

CANYON CITY NEWS.

(THE STAYER.)

GEO. A. BRANDON, Prop.
WALTER R. BRANDON, Editor.

A Weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of Randall county and published at office on West Evelyn St. Canyon City, every Friday.

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

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Announcements.

COUNTY TICKET.

For County and District Clerk, Randall County, subject to action of Democratic nominating convention, if such be held.

L. J. SCOTT.
J. A. TATE.

A prosperous and happy New Year to every reader of the News!

FOR THE NEW YEAR.

This is the first issue of the News for the year 1904. As we look back over the better part of last year that has been spent in Canyon City, we cannot but feel thankful in our hearts that it has been our good fortune to be one of you, in spite of the fact that our personal business interests have not, perhaps, like your own, been a bed of roses. In taking an inventory of our past career in the newspaper business, we can realize that we have made many mistakes and feel confident that if we could travel the road again with the replenished knowledge that has accompanied our endeavors to please the public, we might possibly avoid some of the errors which have unintentionally been made. We expect to profit from this experience and we hope it will be generally beneficial to the public.

During our short stay in your midst, we have become interested in the town and county and its good people. We have become so absorbed in the enterprises that promise the town a healthy development that our whole being is engaged in the purpose of at some time being able to look back over our past efforts and say that our endeavors have not proven futile.

The prime object in our coming to Canyon City was to make some money. We have been in the newspaper business for a number of years, and while we have had lots of fun we haven't laid up many treasures on earth, and have been too busy to pay a great deal of attention to our account in the other world, so we may say to you confidentially that we are confounded poor. We want to make a living and lay up a little money, and that is why we are here.

But it should be remembered that Rockefeller isn't as rich as he would like to be, perhaps, and that the price of Standard oil may be scarcely high enough to meet educational requirements. It should also be remembered that Carnegie is worrying about plans to get rid of his money; that Root isn't certain whether Roosevelt is a good subject for campaign management; that Kratz is homesick away down in Mexico, and that other people are unhappy, more or less. President Roosevelt and Mark Hanna declare that this is a glorious country, and that the Republican party is the glory keeper, so what's the use of worrying about the present or the future?

We start on the new year with renewed energy and our first aim will always be to print the news, and in doing so we shall continue to tell the truth as near as is consistent with good health, except in wedding and funeral notices. When a couple get married, no matter how homely or frowsy the bride may be, she will appear in these columns as a model of beauty, style and female loveliness and a general social favorite; and the groom, who really cuts mighty little figure at a wedding anyway, will be mentioned as a capable and promising young man, etc., although he may not have money or credit enough to buy the necessary flannels for the first baby. When a man dies, he will always have been a good father or a kind husband—unless he happens to be a bachelor—a pillar of the community and one whose loss will be irreplaceable.

There are many reasons why the people of the Panhandle should lay hold of the golden opportunities that present themselves with the opening of the new year and the best plan is to enter it with a resolve to be happy and a resolve to carry out the resolution. The joy and prosperity of the year depends in a measure upon the spirit of the individual.

CHOOSING A WIFE

Asa Bachelor Adam Was Not a Success in the Garden of Eden.

MOPED AROUND THE GARDEN

Until God Took Pity on Him and Gave Him the One Thing That He Actually Needed.

In the First Congregational church of Jersey City, the Rev. John Scudder, pastor, delivered the fourth of a series of preludes on "Marriage Bells."

It is entitled "How to Choose a Good Wife," Mr. Scudder said:

In the Garden of Eden there were two people a man and his wife. At first Adam was a bachelor, but he was not a success. He moped around the garden, till God took pity upon him and gave him a wife. Celibacy is unnatural and unsatisfactory. Every man needs a woman's love to complete his life. Every man of unperverted instincts desires to establish a home and install a queen to reign over it. Men may gibe about matrimony and prate about single blessedness, but deep down in their hearts is a longing for a home of their own—something better than a boarding house. Married men live longer than bachelors. The influence of a wife and children is wholesome and civilizing.

"Some men do not marry because they are selfish and prefer to spend all they earn themselves; others have been crossed in love. Some are vicious and know they cannot make a true woman happy. Some have relatives dependent upon them and cannot afford to add a wife to the household. Some are so wedded to their profession that they have no time for family. In England centuries ago bachelors used to be taxed, and in ancient Greece they were horsewhipped one day in every year by young unmarried women.

"A bachelor is a case of arrested development. He needs to be sweetened and polished and tamed by the loving heart of woman. There is a world of meaning in that expression to be married and settle down. 'Who so findeth a wife, findeth a good thing.' But in choosing a wife a man must exercise judgment. There are many kinds of women in the world, and most of them would like to be married. The wise man will be destroyed by fire.

would make a judicious selection.

"All women do not make satisfactory wives, and in marrying a certain woman a man may make the blunder of his life.

"Marriage should be something more than a grab bag, into which a man thrusts his hand and takes an unknown quantity. A sensible bridegroom is like a good shopper, who carefully examines the goods before purchasing.

"In this work-a-day world what men need is genuine help-mates, conscientious women, who will share the burdens of life. Better to begin in prose and end in poetry than to commence with poetry and live in prose. The love that keeps is the love that is based on mutual fitness and character.

"In selecting a partner for life a man should be certain that the woman who is to become his wife possesses a good disposition. This is not always easy to do for women are born actors, and play their parts well during the period of courtship. They know how to cover their weak points.

"A slatternly woman can make her young man believe she is the pink of neatness, and a woman with a crabbed temper manages to be almost continually smiling whenever her sweetheart is present. Men are often deceived by appearances, and the real nature of the woman comes out after marriage, as gay colors soon wash out of poorly dyed cloth. I once knew a perfect vixen who in order to catch a very religious and elderly man, looked as pious as a nun for two years. She succeeded, but the whole community pitied the poor man, who blindly took her for better or for worse. He looked for sunshine and found nothing but moonshine. No man should enter into marriage blindfolded.

"In addition to having a sweet disposition, a good wife will be a practical woman and fulfill a wife's duties with dispatch. She will be able to bring up a family without being on the sick list half of the time. She will be able to walk a dozen blocks without taking a car and the color of her cheeks will come from good red blood and not from rouge. She will not grow prematurely old, peevish, and will carry her good spirits to her journey's end.

"Then, too, she will have some conception of housekeeping, being able to make a good cup of coffee and pie crust fit to eat. A hungry husband cannot feed on fancy embroidery, nor get much nourishment from Beethoven's sonatas. He has a stomach as well as a soul. If the husband is to provide for the outer woman, it is the wife's duty to provide for the inner man. Furthermore, a good wife will not be extravagant and will be willing to start at the foot of the ladder with her husband. Young wives should not expect to operate costly establishments when their husbands are earning moderate salaries. A husband's love and a happy home, but humble home should, outweigh the eyes of the world. Never mind what others expect of us. The desire to be stylish when people cannot afford it has broken up many a home or filled it with discord. The true wife is a busy bee rather than a gaudy butterfly. The best wife is a real Christian, not one with a veneer of piety, but one who knows the meaning of self-sacrifice. The best matches are made in the church between those who love God and each other."

Prof. G. G. Foster was a pleasant caller at the News office last Thursday and had his subscription renewed for the local paper and the Dallas News. He informs us that he will soon have a new house constructed on Rev. Younger's section, to take the place of the one recently destroyed by fire.

SOMEWHAT RACY.

"The Canyon City News, whose energy has been largely spent the past few months in abusing the Baptist college board, and that too after it had voted them the college, came out on the 'half shell' this week."—Clarendon Chronicle.

The above paper has an old imaginary grievance at the News that has evidently grown out of our attitude on the college matter, and it, like the Amarillo papers, never miss an opportunity of taking a shot at us. One can readily see by the perusal of the above that the former allegation set forth was a breeder of contempt for the latter retort that we only came out half size on Xmas. In the first place the Chronicle does not know what it is talking about when it asserts that the Baptist College board voted Canyon City the college, for, as a matter of fact there is no such thing in existence as "the Baptist college board." The News has never said one word derogatory to the Baptist College Commission, that voted the college to our town while at Glade, except that they had transcended their authority in even considering the college proposition at Canadian, and the majority of the commission have already confessed their error. Furthermore, we still abide by this contention and can sustain our position by every righteous law that binds man. What some have been pleased to interpret abuse in the columns of the News, has been that of the nature of a rebuke to the Executive board of the Paleduro Association, for their unrighteous action of instituting a college at Canadian, and the News will continue to do so until they repent of their wrong doing. There has never been a paper in the Panhandle that would attempt to deny what the News has said, not from any fear of us personally, but for the very good reason that they knew they had no argument to make, but some, like the Chronicle will skirt a safe distance from the fierce part of the battle, and like ghosts in character, will rob the innocent fallen of their treasures by using such sarcastic remarks to mislead the public as that of the above one. About the latter thing, we will only say that concerning the regulation of the size of our paper, and the other minor details we are the sole judges of such things, and beg to inform the editor of the Chronicle that it is none of his business—at least not until he makes satisfactory arrangements whereby he can gain the mechanical control of the paper. This is a matter that will always be adjusted to our own good pleasure and that of our patrons. These statements are not made for the benefit of setting the Chronicle right in this matter, for we have long since despaired of getting this paper on the right side of this question. It is made with all due respect to the public mind's appreciativeness of what ought and what ought not be told in order to set our fellow man right.

In this issue of the News appears the announcement of J. A. Tate, for the office of County and District Clerk, subject to the will of the voters at the coming November election. Mr. Tate is at present a resident of the Lair school district, having moved to this country from Collin county some two years ago. Though we are but slightly acquainted with Mr. Tate, we feel safe in saying, after receiving "gilt-edge" recommendations from his friends, that should he be elected to the office to which he aspires, his qualifications would not be questioned. Though he was deprived of the use of one of his limbs early in life, Mr. Tate informs us that he has followed the avocation of farming for the past 21 years quite successfully. He invites the voters to investigate his past record as a citizen, and as to his qualifications and is quite content to make the race on merit alone.

The merchants are all very busy this week "taking stock." They have all done fairly well this year with the balance on the right side of the books.

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or \$1 per Day.

Next Monday night is Board of Trade meeting night. Be sure and attend if for no other purpose than to let the chairman know that you are still living. Monuments and proper epitaphs for the dead will be considered at this meeting as it is very necessary to start our new year's work with a clean page and free of all obstructions. This little expense of burying a Board of Trade member when he dies is something that must be looked after without delay.

Attention, Tax Payers!

The attention of the tax payers of Randall county, Texas, is called to the fact that all taxes, poll and property, are required by law to be paid before the 1st day of February, 1904, failure to do so will subject the party or parties so failing to the payment of a penalty of 10 per cent, and failure to pay poll tax before that date will deprive the person or persons so failing of the right to vote for the year 1904. I hope all will take due notice hereof and govern themselves accordingly.

E. A. UFFOLD,

Collector of Taxes Randall Co. Tex.

FROM CANYON CITY.

Dear Index:—After quite a delay I will write a few dots as we are housed in this morning baking our shins.

A full grown norther came down on us last night, although it is nice and clear, which looks fine to the old cows.

I have just read Uncle Zekiel's comment on the conduct of those military youths at Denison. I say amen to what he says. A cigarette firm and a booze guggler dressed up in uniform can get boozey, cuss, smoke cigarettes and take in the public thoroughfares and come out in flying colors, but let a bunch of so called hayseeds try it and see the results.

I think it high time for those high muckety mucks at Austin to give the boll weevil a rest and look into affairs that would be a benefit to the state.

We Plains people are going into winter in good shape, but can't say how we will come out in the spring. Some parts of the Plains made good crops, while other portions made a failure. In this immediate neighborhood crops were good, also grass was fine, and the results are—fat cattle to go into winter.

There is one consolation if we have to lift old cows this winter. We know where to get to find a good hold, as we had lots of practice last winter.

Cattle are still very low. Steer calves are selling at \$10 per head.

Uncle Zekiel, if you will come up we will give you all the spare-ribs and backbones you can eat. I butchered four hogs Monday, all fattened on milo-maize and nothing else. Three netted 250 lbs. each, while the fourth pulled 325 lbs. How is that? And we rendered 170 lbs. lard and made 50 lbs. sausage, and still we have a nice fat yearling butchered and hanging up in the smokehouse, so now we don't know Swift and Armour at all. I merely mention this just to show what can be done out here on the plains (so-called "baldies").

Wishing the Index force and the Boyd people an enjoyable Christmas, I will quit.

Your friend,
Jno. A. Derryberry.

A BRUTAL GAME.

During the football season of 1903, nineteen lives were lost on the football field, according to the statistics presented by the Chicago Tribune. The Tribune says: "One boy was driven insane from injuries. Thirteen players were severely injured, some of them disabled for life. The number of minor but painful accidents goes into the hundreds, and the list of injured also is incomplete. The feature of the year's tabulation is that it shows that serious casualties practically were confined to untrained players. No member of any first class eleven were killed or permanently disabled. One Yale player and one Harvard player suffered a broken leg. No player in any of the teams of the 'Big Nine' in the west was the victim of any hurt worse than a wrenched shoulder, a bruised head, a sprained ankle or a turned ankle. In consequence of the injuries sustained by their players several of the minor schools have forbidden the game of football. Two towns—Columbus Junction, Pa., and Greenfield, O.,—have stopped the sport as the result of petitions circulated by parents."

We very properly prohibit prize fighting in Texas, but it is a very general belief among those who have witnessed both, that a game of football, as usually played, is a far more brutal exhibition than the usual boxing matches or prize-fights and on these and the popular

rowing matches and baseball games, there are probably quite as many dollars won and lost, yet we call a prize-fight "a brutal slugging match between two thugs," and put it under the ban of law, while the others we call "athletic sports" and those engaged in maiming and murdering each other to insure a winning, "gentleman scions, of our best families," and if in one of the games there is less carnage than usually attends a Spanish or Mexican bull fight, the game is reported in the "society" and "sportsmen" journals as a "very tame and uninteresting game."

Society men betting their money, society women their jewelry, on a football game is "pleasant pastime" for gentlemen and ladies of the "best society," but betting money on a prize-fight or boxing match is "gambling" by "the common herd."

Here is your "tweedledee," there is your "tweedledum," and that's the whole difference.—Boyd Index.

Christmas Eve as the News force was busily engaged printing the paper for last week, and wondering what was in store for us in the way of gladness for Christmas, we were agreeably surprised by a visit from no other person than "Uncle Tom" Foster, who brought enough genuine aid with him to pave the way for the feeling of peace and good will toward all men. "Uncle Tom" handed us four dollars and left in our possession a quarter of a large porker of his own raising and requested that the total amount be placed to his credit on our subscription books. We have several Foster's on our subscription list, and somehow or other their time is never allowed to expire and they are never in arrears. They are a good stock of people and the newspaper business would soon lose the title of being a hand to mouth living if there were more of just such people. Mr. Foster may rest assured that this Christmas present was sincerely appreciated.

The writer, in company with the photographer, took a day off Monday, and went out to Newt. Reeves ranch where an old-time cowboy round-up was indulged in. Cowboys from all parts of the county were there and enjoyed the sport of riding bronchos, roping and branding calves, and finally as the dinner hour drew nigh, a fat yearling was slaughtered and all of the parts of a beef that are generally thrown away were put into a large 10-gallon kettle and converted into that dish that the cowboys have so horribly mutilated by giving it such a name. The cowboys, realizing that their day in Texas will soon be over, rehearsed old camp scenes and had the photographer take pictures of them in order to perpetuate their memories. Doctor Reeves is a host that is equal to all emergencies and can entertain a crew of cowboys as he would be equally capable of banqueting a sprinkling of the "Swell 400" in Delmonico's. There is no limit to his hospitality when you happen to be his guest.

Great Magazine Offer.

The Cosmopolitan—known throughout the world—and The Twentieth Century Home Magazine, equally as good, with the Canyon City News—all three, one year for \$2.10.

Some newspapers print matter to fill up space. Much of this is really harmful reading. It is the aim of The Semi-Weekly News to give helpful reading. Thousands will testify to its helpfulness to them. Ask your neighbor.

Has helped many. It is not the theory of farming written by college professors and others up North on conditions that don't fit Texas. It is the actual experiences of farmers here at home who have turned over the soil.

If you are not taking The Stayer you should. It is helpful to the best interests of your town and county. For \$1.75, cash in advance, we will mail you The Stayer and The Galveston or Dallas Semi-Weekly News for 12 months. The News posts when your time is out.

Geo. A. and Mrs. W. B. Brandon returned yesterday from Lampasas, where they spent the holidays.

THANKS

To the members and friends who so liberally pounded us on the last night of the Old Year.

Blessings upon all.
J. D. Ballard and family.

R. E. Foster and mother and the little grandchild of "Uncle Tom" Foster and wife, left last Friday evening for Kansas City where Mrs. Foster and the little girl go to seek medical treatment. Mrs. Foster feared that a small eruption on her face was a cancer and since arriving at Kansas City has had the surgeons to substantiate the belief and an operation is now in process. The little girl who accidentally had her ankle broken in the summer by a mower, has suffered more or less ever since the accident and her foot of late has been turning in, impeding progress in walking. Bob Foster, in writing to Joe Foster, the little girl's father, stated that a brace was being made that would practically make her leg as perfect as ever, so it was thought. Uncle Tom left for Kansas City Tuesday evening to comfort the sufferers while so far away from home and loved ones.

M. F. Slover returned yesterday from his chase after Bob Hampton who was trying to get away with his livery rig. He overtook the party near Tucuman, N. M., recovered his property and placed Hampton in the custody of officers.

Elsewhere in this issue of the News appears the announcement of L. J. Scott, for the office of County and District Clerk, subject to the vote in the coming November election. "Jack," as Mr. Scott is familiarly known by his friends, moved westward as the star of empire hovered over the great Plains several years ago, and has been a factor in the upbuilding of the many towns that now dot the horizon, he being a carpenter and contractor. Mr. Scott emigrated from the same part of the state in which the writer spent his boyhood days, where he was for several years engaged in the active duties of business life, in the mercantile line. Mr. Scott has always designated Canyon City as being his home, though his contracting work sometimes calls him to other portions of the country. He is well qualified to transact business in the commercial world and feels confident that should he be elected to this position of honor he will not be found wanting in methods of dispatching the county's business in a satisfactory manner, to the most exacting.

The postmaster requests the News to announce to the public that all mail that reaches its destination over the stage line to Plainview, must be posted in the local office before 9 p. m., to insure speedy transit. All parties who use this service should bear this in mind as it will avoid delay in the mail unnecessarily.

R. K. Philips, who is at present living in Sherman county, spent the holidays with his mother, Mrs. B. E. Cobb. Mr. Philips served 9 years in the U. S. Navy and is now enjoying his freedom to the utmost. He has invested in a ranch in Sherman county.

W. C. Kenyon was seen on the streets Wednesday.

Earl Cobb has accepted a position with the Stringfellow-Hume Hardware Co. Earl is a young man that knows most everybody in this country and has the knack about him of ingratiating himself in the confidence of those with whom he does business.

Married—At the residence of Judge Henson on Monday evening, Dec. 29th at 7 o'clock, John B. Rowan and Miss Mary I. Turner, both of Ceta; Judge A. N. Henson officiating. The bridal party consisted of M. M. Wesley and Miss Rowan, the groom's sister.

Dr. Parsons and wife of Amarillo, were visitors here this week.

T. M. Reid, son of our fellow-townsmen, T. F. Reid, spent the holidays with his parents who live 3 miles south of town. He has been employed on the Amarillo Star force for the past three months.

G. H. Price left Wednesday evening for Trinidad, Colo., where he will find employment in a candy factory. We understand that he has secured a good position and will move his family there later.

Reading Circle Program.

To meet January 8, 1904, 7:30 p. m., at the home of the Misses Brandon.

1. Quotations from Byron.
2. Biography of Byron, Miss Maud Brandon.
3. Byron's "To Napoleon," Miss Burrow.
4. Byron's "Napoleon's Farewell," Miss Earheart.
5. An introduction of "Childe Harold," Mr. Sowder.
6. Reading "Childe Harold" by the class.

C. R. Burrow and wife returned Tuesday from Henrietta where they spent the holidays very pleasantly with relatives and friends.

A Successful Nurseryman.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the proprietors of the Brand, on invitation of our friend, W. F. Stimson, enjoyed a drive out to the Hereford Nursery in the northeast part of town. We have often heard it said that for a man to be entirely successful at any enterprise he must first familiarize himself with all the details thereof, and that the degree of success achieved depends upon the amount of knowledge acquired. If this be true, and it certainly is, Mr. Stimson will be rewarded with success, for he has made a careful study of and is conversant on every possible phase of the nursery business, and those wishing to plant trees or shrubbery of any description would do well, not only to purchase their stocks from him, but get his ideas on planting and cultivation.

We were first shown through the department in which the fruit trees were kept. Here we found large numbers of the famous Ben Davis, Wine Sap, and all the well known varieties of apples, besides a complete line of peach, pear, apricot, cherry—in fact everything that is supposed to grow in this section of the country. This nursery now has on hand for immediate delivery over fifteen thousand fruit trees of the different varieties. In the forest tree and shrubbery line Mr. Stimson has a well assorted stock, though not as large as would be necessary were our people to follow the suggestions of Mr. Clothier, who gave a lecture on forestry a short time ago, during which he stated that our people should plant at least one million forest trees annually for the next ten years. However, we can assure our readers that the Hereford Nursery, through their connection with other reliable nurseries, can supply on short notice any order for forest trees that may be wanted. And right here we wish to state that it was Mr. Clothier's advice that the home nursery be given the preference at all times when buying nursery stock—the fact that the reputation of the home nursery must be maintained or go out of business causes them to be absolutely reliable, even though they were not disposed to be so.

But the business of this nursery is not confined to fruit and forest trees, as was evidenced by the large cellar full of strawberry and other plants, bearing delicacies of the season, besides large numbers of berry-bearing bushes.

Taking all in all Hereford has a nursery of which she may well be proud and which is a most interesting place to visit, whether or not you are interested in nursery growing. We might add, also, that all stock in this nursery is grown without irrigation. Mr. Stimson, not wishing us to return empty handed, presented us with two large kershaws, which, when properly prepared, makes one of the most delectable of dishes.—Hereford Brand.

Passing of Big Ranches.

Old time Texans cannot help noting the many changes that are wrought in the general conditions throughout the country, and oftentimes, no doubt, it brings many pangs of regret to their minds. Less than two decades have marked great progress in their surroundings and where twenty years ago one could travel for a hundred miles without having to cross a single fence or pass a human habitation, perhaps, to-day there are scores of handsome farm houses and a perfect cobweb of barb wire inclosures. The big ranch is no more. It has been swallowed up in the march of progress and is rapidly becoming a memory of the past. Only in the extreme western parts of the great Lone Star State is there left anything that approaches it either in the matter of proportion or surroundings, and these are mere semblances of what the ranch used to be. Where once only cattle ranged the broad prairies, to-day there are prosperous farms and thrifty landmen, who have gained their independence through their matchless energy and rugged enterprise. Are not these conditions an improvement over those of former years? Assuredly they are, yet there are those who deplore the change, nor can they be blamed for it. Human nature does not change as fast as the country, and the pioneer will naturally cling to old-time customs and associations. T. J. Webb of Ballinger, one of the best known stockmen in that portion of the state, is among the number of old-time cowmen who deplore the passing of the big ranches, and wonder what the future has in store for those who cannot reconcile themselves to the existing conditions. Mr. Webb says: "When I landed in Texas some thirty years ago I was told that the whole western and northwestern part of the state was worthless except for grazing purposes. For many years no attempt was made whatever to farm or raise anything but cattle, and now all over that section people are farming on a large scale. Twice since I located in the state I have been forced to move further west and now I am located in Runnels county, but can not remain there very much longer, as the settlers are crowding in very fast. I am thinking of going on out into New Mexico, where I will have more room. Land that was sold around my ranch that year could have been bought three years ago for \$1.50 an acre, now sells at from \$5 to \$10 an acre. These are the condition all through that country, and good crops of all kinds are being raised, and it is but a question of a little time when it will be a first-class farming country."—Denton Record and Chronicle.

The Enterprising Fellows Coming.

When we have evidence of a poor widow, with only the help of a thirteen year old boy to cultivate, and hired help to market, having \$13,000 net profit in bank from a few acres of tomatoes, read of 5000 acres of formerly worthless swamp land in Michigan now worth \$800 per acre, and the lot producing for its owner a million dollar crop of celery, of one Lometa, Texas, farmer selling nine carloads of onions from twelve acres, and selling at \$500 per carload, then see the Lavaca county truckers have already planted over 100 pounds of onion seed, and think about the money being made by these enterprising fellows, while we are waiting for some one to come along and gobble up the cream of our lands at a nominal price and go to making fortunes on them as they are doing elsewhere already, it ought to wake us up.—Boyd Index.

Trapped the Tarnal Bugs.

J. W. Hicks, a farmer living nine miles west of Groesbeck, has 160 acres in cotton on his farm, forty-two acres of which is his individual crop. He will gather sixteen bales from the forty-two acres; and the entire 160 acres will make between forty and fifty bales, while adjoining fields will require seven acres to make a bale. Mr. Hicks has already gathered and sold twenty-four bales, for which he received an average of 10 1-2 cents per pound. He attributes his success to burning lights in the cotton field, the total cost of which was \$7. He gave 10 cents for tin pans, used empty bottles with cotton rope for wicks, set the bottles in pans of water with a little kerosene oil in water. He followed this plan for about one week and succeeded in killing a great many different kinds of bugs and insects.

The boll worm has done more damage in this section than the boll weevil. Next year Mr. Hicks intends to use lights in both his corn and cotton. He is no hunter, but gives it as his opinion that one light will destroy more bugs and insects than 200 quills.

THE KAUFMAN INSTITUTE.

A Business Meeting of Business Men.

E. D. Anderson spoke on the boll worm especially, and touched on the main facts of the methods of combating the boll weevil. In regard to the boll worm he spoke as follows: The boll worm feeds on many plants, and is especially fond of corn. Eggs are laid on the silk of the ears and the worm that hatches from it is commonly known as the corn ear worm.

The worm, when full grown, goes to the ground and burrows down and there changes to a pupa. Later it emerges as a moth which flies about in the night laying eggs.

This insect prefers corn to cotton, and if corn is planted about in the cotton field and June corn planted later to form a feeding ground all summer, the worms will stay on the corn and not seriously injure the cotton. By watching the corn when in roasting ears and when worms are thick, it may be cut and fed to stock so as to kill most of the worms.

The worms pass the winter in the soil of the old corn and cotton fields. By plowing in winter the worms are turned up and destroyed by weathering.

Early cotton is never injured as much as medium cotton, hence the planting of early kinds is earnestly advised.

Dusting with paris green on the cotton will destroy very young worms, but early cotton, winter plowing and trap rows of corn are the combination most satisfactory.

Worm is worse in wet than in dry weather because in a dry time the worms changing to moths in the soil cannot break out of the dry, hard soil.

The boll weevil has just appeared in this county, and it will pay to consider methods of fighting it.

There are two methods: 1. planting early cotton; 2. destroying the wintering place of the weevil.

1. Early cotton means early preparation of soil and good cultivation. Plant early kinds, such as Himes, Kings or Excelsior. Plant in wide rows so as to allow the hot sun to bake the wormy squares as they drop to the ground. Cultivate as soon as cotton can be seen in rows and continue cultivation until bolls open. Cultivate shallow every ten days. Plant the rows east and west so as to get the greatest amount of sunlight down the middle.

2. Destroy wintering place by grazing off the cotton before frost. If there is not enough cattle to feed off the cotton, then cut, rake and pile up every twenty rows of stalks and leave a few rows so as to have only enough left to feed the stock. Burn the cut cotton as soon as dry, and if cattle have not eaten all the green rows left, then cut them off at the time of burning and throw in the fire so as to destroy the weevils on them.

Picking up the earliest squares which fall in spring pays.

Porter, of experimental farm of Terrell, on boll worm:

Experimented with five-acre blocks of cotton. One plot was poisoned by dusting with paris green at a cost of \$1.73 per acre. This piece had double the crop that the unpoisoned ones had.

In dry weather a wasps and red ants live on boll worms and kill enough to greatly benefit the crop.

In a fertilizer test on cotton \$2.50 worth of fertilizer gave 325 pounds per acre increased yield. The fertilizer used was cottonseed meal and Royal Potash Compound, one hundred pounds of each per acre. The fertilized cotton ripened bolls two weeks earlier than the other.

T. A. Bennett, on the Farmers' Institute:

The institute movement is being carried on by the A. & M. College for the purpose of spreading agricultural information. The experts from that college are sent forth to be of direct benefit to the farmers.

The question of seed is of importance to the farmer, and that of cotton seed is worthy of especial attention. By selection of early seed the farmer can maintain an early cotton without sending annually to Georgia or Carolinas. The selection of strong bolls from strong, early plants will produce a plant which will make a better start and grow off better than common seed. They also produce earlier cotton because the plants start off better. Selected seed should be planted in a separate field, so as to give best attention and first-class cultivation. The crop from this field should be saved for seed.

The bolls containing best seed are those near the stem; those at

ends of limbs are slower to mature and weaker in germinating power. The more wood and weed, the later the cotton.

As good cotton seed can be grown in Texas as in any State, provided careful selection of seed is made.

J. M. Carson spoke as follows on alfalfa:

Rich, deep soil is the best for alfalfa. Any deep, black or loamy soil will produce a crop. Land with but little top soil and a hard, sterile subsoil will not grow alfalfa.

This crop is a deep feeder and benefits soil on which it is grown. Black land will grow very profitable crops, but spots where cotton dies is no place for alfalfa.

Soil should be deeply plowed and well prepared, for the seed is small and must have a good seed bed.

A hand seeder is good for sowing the seed and the wheel-harrow seeder works well. About 20 pounds of seed are required.

Fall planting is usually most satisfactory. Any time after Sept. 15, provided there is enough moisture in the ground. As a rule it does not pay to risk planting after Nov. 1.

Treatment of the crop the first year: 1st. Cutting should be made in April when flowers appear. Mow high, so as not to injure plant. This cutting kills many weeds. In bottom lands a cutting could be made about every five weeks. In black lands about four cuttings per season may be expected.

Planting early in spring will sometimes prove very successful, though the plants have more difficulty in establishing themselves. The first cutting is usually lost in the weeds.

Curing the hay: Cut one morning and rake the following, while dew is still on.

Rake and stack or bale. If put in a stack a top of straw or grass hay must be put on, as the alfalfa will not shed water.

The hay cures in the field quickly in midsummer, but it takes longer in fall.

Alfalfa is more valuable than clover as a food and is the best when fed with corn. In fact, with corn it makes a perfect ration for fattening stock or feeding work mules.

Alfalfa should not be fed with cotton seed meal.

A small but earnest crowd of farmers welcomed the speakers at the Kaufman court house. Interest was good and discussion lively and spirited. The people are alive to the advantages of diversified farming as a road to prosperity.

Reported by College Station.

Abilene Is All Right.

Some of the anti-prohibitionists of Sweetwater sent a man to Abilene a few days before the election for proof that Abilene had gone to the demerit bow, wows morally, ever since prohibition went into effect, so the said emissary proceeded to the court records and got up a set of figures showing that crimes had increased in Abilene, and Taylor county about one hundred per cent since prohibition went into effect, but he took particular pains to prevent the truth and say, that the law went into effect June 7, 1902, when as a matter of fact it was just a year late, or June 7, 1903, when the saloons closed shop. Thus his statistics covered a year of saloons reign, and most all the criminal cases on the docket as given by this great statistician originated before the saloons were closed. Had prohibition gone into effect in 1902, as stated, the figures would falsify the facts, for several cases were carried on the docket from term to term and in this way one case was counted several times. The figures were given to the public a day or so before the prohibition election through the Sweetwater Review, but pros there knowing the untruthfulness of the data, called up a responsible man in Abilene by phone and had him get up a correct statement and send it to them, showing the great decrease in crime since the saloons were closed. This statement was certified to under oath by the proper authorities, and, although only sent late Friday, seems to have had its effect in exposing the methods of the anti, judging from the election returns. This base misrepresentation is yet calculated to do great injury to Abilene, and Taylor County News feels that it owes it to its town people to correct the report. That the prohibition law is fairly enforced in Abilene, and that, with the going of the saloons, has come a great decrease in crime of all kinds is acknowledged by some of the strongest anti in Abilene.—Taylor County News.

Some people have said our leisure class is superfluous and without use, but this is a mistake. The common people must be amused.

A CROWN OF HONOR.

A Red Headed Texan Tells Some Observations.

"I have been deputy clerk in the district clerk's office here now for over a year, and during that time I have seen only one red-headed man on trial for a criminal offense," said deputy clerk Leech the other afternoon. This man was indicted for bigamy and he had more wives than the law allowed by at least a few. Furthermore, I have never seen a red-headed person on trial for lunacy. I have never seen a red-headed person convicted of being a vagrant, and I have never seen a red-headed person who was a duflard.

"The tribe of red-heads is a glorious tribe. No wonder the ladies sometimes use artificial means to make a rich auburn color. The smartest woman the world ever saw—Cleopatra—was red-headed. The brightest minds of the world's history, I believe, were red-heads. The tribe is not large, but select. None of the lower races have red-heads. A red-head in Africa would be a curiosity. The same can be said of China, and the South Sea Islanders. They flourish best where the highest grade of intelligence is found. They are so seldom encountered in the original courts that when one is seen there it creates comment. I have been told by many people who should be in a position to know, that there are precious few red-headed people in the insane asylums of this country, and is an undisputed fact that there are precious few in the jails and houses of correction. Those who are so unfortunate as not to be red-headed do not realize what distinguished company they miss being in. May the tribe increase."—Fort Worth Record.

A Notorious Old Reprobate.

We suppose every town has its liar. He is called "They Say" for the want of a better name, and he is more generally quoted than the best citizen in any town. He deals with characters and reputations of the pure and the good as well as the evil minded and no one escapes his attacks. We have quite recently chased down some of his work here and found that a report which was worrying some people had been started and circulated, exclusively by "They Say." It is not the first time we have chased the villain to the ground. We have often treed him in his lies and discovered that "They Say" had started some measly lie which hurt some one's feelings. Good people quit talking after the rascal. He is a most notorious old liar and if you can't give any better authority for anything, you tell than "They Say," then don't tell it at all.

Now, don't jump to the conclusion that we are raising any kick about being talked about personally for we are not. "They Say" has found out long ago that we are hide-bound, scared and hardened to such an extent that we can laugh at his attacks and are not afraid of any of his falsehoods (and we live in hope that he will never discover the truth). Give him a wide berth, and if a man or woman tells you something "They Say" said, just keep it to yourself. It won't do to repeat.—Graham Leader.

Settin' 'Em the Proper Pace.

Henceforth we are going to sit under our own vine and fig tree and sip the wine from our own press. We have bought us eighteen hens and a rooster, and we didn't take them on subscription, either, but paid spot cash for them; we are going to raise our own chickens and eggs. We are blasted tired of paying 20 and 25c a dozen for eggs and never getting any chicken meat at all. We are a Methodist when it comes to chicken, a Baptist when it comes to a jug in the closet, an Episcopalian when it comes to aristocracy and a Presbyterian when it comes to the doctrine of the final perseverance of the saints. All editors are saints, therefore they are all eternally saved. We are going to practice what we preach, and that is the gospel of diversification. It is so nice to sit out on the balcony and write editorials to the music of the hens cackling in the barn and the roosters crowing on the lawn; yes, it is so inspiring.—Albany News.

How She Served a Flirt.

Miss Lizzie Burgess, of Evanston, Ill., has used a new method of dealing with the man who flirts. "May I see you home?" asked a stranger one evening last week. "Certainly," said the young woman. Instead of going home she stopped in front of the Evanston police station. The man waited outside while she went in to see a friend. She stated the case to the sergeant in charge and the undesirable escort spent the remainder of the night in a cell.

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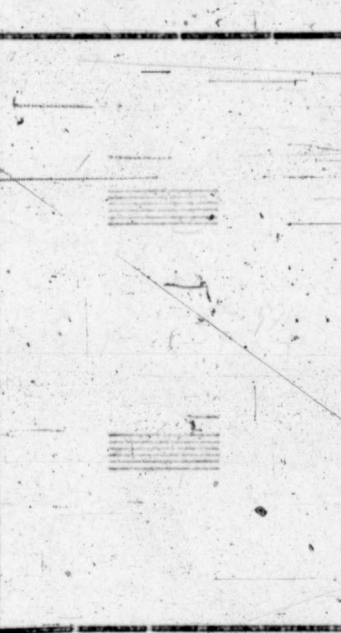
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