

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holiday Case"

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SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Godfrey, a newspaper reporter, is talking with his friend Simmons, a detective, when the janitor of the Marathon, an apartment house, comes in with the story that a murder has been committed. At the Marathon, Miss Croydon, an acquaintance of Godfrey, is found with a pistol in her hand in a room with a dead man. She denies being responsible for his death and claims that she came to his room to secure family papers which he claimed to possess. She alleges that the murder was committed by a stranger who came into the room, but states that she fired a shot at the assailant of the deceased. The bullet from her pistol was found imbedded in the wall.

Later, Jimmy, a well known crook, is arrested for the murder, but he insists on his innocence until told that Miss Croydon will appear as a witness against him. Then he suddenly asks to be locked up.

Drysdale, fiance of Miss Croydon, calls on Godfrey, who tells him the story of the murder. Drysdale explains that he called at the Delroy residence on the night of the crime and found Miss Croydon absent and her sister, Mrs. Delroy, greatly agitated. Miss Croydon returned suddenly and declined to explain her absence. Drysdale expresses faith in the innocence of Miss Croydon.

At the coroner's inquest Miss Croydon states positively that Jimmy, the Dude, is not the guilty man, and he is released.

Godfrey secures the record of the Croydon family, who formerly lived in France, but removed to England. Edith Croydon, eldest daughter, was educated in France; left school suddenly on account of ill health; subsequently married Richard Delroy of New York. Croydon and wife died in England, leaving fortune to daughter Grace.

Lester, an attorney, interested in the murderer, secures suite 14 in the Marathon as lodgings. He searches the rooms carefully and finds a diamond.

Tremaine, a promoter of a railway in Martinique, and his wife, Cecily, are lodgers at the Marathon. Lester meets them and suspects that they were acquaintances of Thompson, the murdered man. Godfrey observes Tremaine making a search for something in Lester's rooms.

The mate of a Martinique steamer recognizes a picture of the murdered man as that of a common sailor who came to New York on his vessel. Tremaine is invited to a house party of the Delroys and attempts to make love to Miss Croydon. Drysdale overhears a part of his conversation and a quarrel between the two men follows. The gems of Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace are found to have lost their brilliance and a search to restore their lustre is decided on.

Graham, a gardener of Delroy's, and his son are set to guard the necklace which is suspended from a pier. Later, Graham is discovered dead, his skull crushed from a blow, and the necklace gone.

A button from Drysdale's raincoat is clasped in the fingers of the dead man, and other circumstances point to Drysdale as the murderer. He is arrested and refuses to talk about Graham's death. Lester finds that the diamond discovered in suite 14 is not the one missing from Cecily's brooch. He finds the clippings, hidden by Miss Croydon, when Thompson was murdered the Marathon.

Godfrey studies them and evolves a theory that they form an account of the misdeeds of Tremaine and Thompson, who had been partners in crime and who were ex-convicts. Tremaine, he believes, married Mrs. Delroy in France, and finally came to New York to extort money from her; Miss Croydon met Tremaine at the Marathon to discuss his demands; Thompson interfered and Tremaine killed him.

Cecily sails for Martinique, bidding Tremaine an affectionate farewell at the dock.

(Chapter XXIV Continued)

"Here's Babylon," said Godfrey, rousing himself from the profound reverie into which my question had thrown him. We'll look in upon the prisoner first and cheer him up a bit.

The jail was only a short distance from the station, and a five minutes walk brought us to it.

"We're here in behalf of Mr. Drysdale," Godfrey explained to the jailer. "This is Mr. Lester of Graham & Joyce of New York, who have been retained to defend him. I suppose we may see him?"

"I'll take in your cards," he said.

after looking us over. "If Mr. Drysdale wants to see you, it's all right, but you'll be the first ones."

He disappeared into an inner room; we heard the rattling of keys and the clanging of an iron door. He was back again in a moment.

"Step this way, gentlemen," he said. Drysdale was sitting on the bunk in his little cell. He came forward with hand outstretched as soon as he saw Godfrey.

"This is mighty kind of you, Jim," he said.

"I'll have to lock you in, gentlemen," broke in the jailer. "How soon must I come for you?"

"Say twenty minutes," answered Godfrey, looking at his watch. Then he turned back to us as the jailer's steps died away down the corridor. "Jack," he said, "this is Mr. Lester of Graham & Joyce, who've been retained to look after your case."

"My case? Who retained them?"

"I did. I scarcely supposed you were going to let yourself be convicted without lifting a finger."

Drysdale smiled bitterly.

"They won't convict me. Just the same, I'm glad to see you, Mr. Lester," and he held out his hand. "I shall, of course, need some legal advice."

"I'm glad you admit that much!" retorted Godfrey, with sarcasm. "I understand that you haven't condescended as yet to prove an alibi?"

"No," answered the prisoner quietly. "The fact is, I can't prove an alibi."

"You can't?" and Godfrey's face paled a little.

"No; when I left the house that night I went down to the pier and had a little talk with Graham; then I wandered around the grounds until the storm came up, when I went back to the house and up to my room. Nobody saw me. I spoke to nobody after I left Graham until I returned to the house. There's only my own word for it. What was the use of telling the police a story like that?"

"No use at all," agreed Godfrey hastily. "I'm glad you didn't tell it. But what on earth possessed you to behave in such a crazy fashion?"

"That," answered Drysdale, still more quietly, "is one question which I must absolutely refuse to answer."

CHAPTER XXV.

WE sat looking at him a moment in silence. It was evident that he was suffering some exquisite mental anguish, though I suspected, somehow, that it was not because of his imprisonment. There was something deeper than that; something that touched him more closely.

"Oh, come, Jack," protested Godfrey, at last, "this is no time to put on the high and mighty. You don't seem to realize what an exceedingly serious position you're in."

"I know one thing, Godfrey," returned Drysdale, with a forced smile, "and that is that I didn't kill Graham nor steal the necklace. So I know they can't convict me."

"I wouldn't be too sure of it. Things like that happen occasionally. How did Graham get hold of that button off your raincoat?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"You wore the coat that evening?"

"Yes."

"And the button was on it?"

"Yes. I'd have missed it if it hadn't been. Besides, I buttoned the coat up when I started back to the house."

Godfrey's face flushed, and his eyes began to glisten.

"You're sure, then, that it was on the coat when you returned to the house?"

"Why, yes," answered Drysdale, looking at him in some astonishment, "reasonably sure."

Godfrey fell a moment silent; then he shook his head impatiently.

"There's another thing," he said. "How did your pistol get out there in that boat?"

"That's another puzzler."

"Now, see here, Jack," continued Godfrey seriously, "there's one thing certain, either you killed Graham or Tremaine did."

"Tremaine?" repeated the prisoner, with tightening lips.

"Yes. Do you know of any evidence against him?"

Drysdale paused a moment, his brows knitted.

"No," he answered positively at last. "I don't see how Tremaine could possibly have done it."

"Why not?"

"Because he didn't leave the house, so Delroy says. I know he was there when I went out, and when I came back I saw him sitting by his lighted window, writing apparently."

"Aht! Then after a moment, 'Did you keep that journal you promised to keep?'"

"Yes. You'll find it in my room. That is—"

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"Either you killed Graham or Tremaine did."

He stopped suddenly and colored.

"Well? Out with it."

"I just happened to think that perhaps that fool of a coroner's got it. See here, Jim, if you find I want you to promise me one thing--that you won't read it--not yet--it won't help you a bit."

"I'm not so sure of that," retorted Godfrey grimly. "Why don't you want me to read it?"

"The fact is," Drysdale answered, coloring still more, "that after I got

started I forgot I was writing it for you."

"I see," said Godfrey dryly as the other paused. "I'll promise you this, Jack--I won't read it unless I find that I can't clear you any other way."

Drysdale heaved a sigh of relief. "That's all I want," he said. "Afterward perhaps I won't mind, but just now--"

His voice trailed off, his lips trembled.

"And you've nothing more to tell us?"

"Not a thing."

"Very well; we'll go out and have a look about the place. We'll come in again this afternoon. We're going to clear you," he added confidently.

We heard the jailer's footsteps approaching along the corridor.

"I don't doubt it," said Drysdale, with a puzzling listlessness. "It's very good of you both to take all this trouble."

The jailer opened the door, and we passed out.

"Do you know when the inquest will be?" Godfrey asked as we stepped through together into the outer room.

"Yes, sir; 'morrer mornin'." They'd have had it today, but Coroner Heffebower hopes to find the necklace by 'morrer."

"Oh, so they haven't found it, then?"

"No, sir; they searched Drysdale's room, but it wasn't there. Now they're tryin' 't figger out where he hid it."

"Well," observed Godfrey, "they'll have to figure a long time, because he didn't hide it anywhere."

"Mebbe not, sir," retorted the jailer, with a skeptical smile. "But appearances are dead agin him. Why, even his girl thinks he did it."

"How do you know that?" demanded Godfrey quickly.

"When Heffebower was bringin' him out o' th' house, they met her in th' hall an' she asked Drysdale what he wanted 't do it fer, why he couldn't 'a' waited awhile. That's purty good evidence, I think."

Godfrey had listened with a face hard as steel. He turned away without answering, and as we went down the street together I saw that this new development puzzled and worried him sorely. That Miss Croydon should think Drysdale guilty, even for an instant, was inconceivable.

We made our way to the nearest hotel and engaged a trap and while it was getting ready ordered a light lunch. Godfrey ate in thoughtful silence; as for me, I confess that I saw little ground for that conviction he had expressed so confidently, that we could prove our client's innocence. I was forced to admit that to look at Drysdale no one would believe him capable of such a crime. But, then, for that matter, to look at Tremaine, who would believe him capable of it? Put the two men before a jury and Tremaine would come off victor every time. It becomes instinctive in time for a lawyer to try to look at his cases with an average jury's eyes--he must see them as those twelve men in the box will see them--and applying that method now it was very evident to me that the chance of clearing our client was very slim indeed.

The trap came around to the door, and in a moment we were off along the sandy road. At last we swung down before the door at Edgemere. A man ran out to hold our horse. We asked for Mr. Delroy, and a servant who had been stationed in the vestibule took in our cards. He returned immediately and conducted us to the library. Delroy came forward to meet us, our cards in his hands, a curious look of doubt and perplexity upon his countenance.

"My dear Godfrey," he began, "I didn't like to refuse to see you, and yet I've declined to talk to reporters."

"You're not talking to one now, Mr. Delroy," broke in my companion. "I've come down purely in Drysdale's behalf. Of course I'll write up the story if I succeed in getting him off, but I'll not use anything I learn here in that way."

"Oh, that's all right then," and Delroy breathed a sigh of relief. "Glad to see you. And you, too, Mr. Lester."

"Mr. Lester is Drysdale's counsel," explained my companion. "Between us we're going to see that he's cleared of this ridiculous charge."

"Yes, I hope you will. Sit down, won't you? Ridiculous, that's the word for it, and yet," he added, passing his hand before his eyes in a dazed way, "there are so many points of evidence which seem inexplicable that I've grown giddy thinking about them. It's such a terrible thing my wife is quite prostrated, even a little delirious at times; her sister is almost ill; we've all been terribly upset."

"No doubt," nodded Godfrey, his face curiously intent. "We're not going to trouble you much now, Mr. Delroy. The only thing I should like you to do is to give us an account of all that happened that evening. I hope you will do that."

"Yes, I'll be glad to do that." And he proceeded to tell in detail the story the reader already knows.

"There's one thing," said Godfrey when it was ended. "Is it true that Miss Croydon seemed to believe Drysdale guilty?"

"Yes," answered Delroy, "for an instant she did, but she explained to me afterward that she thought it was Tremaine who had been killed."

Godfrey's eyes blazed with sudden interest.

"Tremaine! Then there's been ill

(Continued on fourth page)

CANYON CITY NEWS

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The Amarillo Railroad Proposition.

The Veale Senate and the Bowman House bills which have for their object the taking up of the tracks between Washburn and Panhandle and building direct from the latter place to Amarillo have passed the committees "favorably" and may now be said to be in line for legislation.

With the Senate committee the vote stood 8 to 2 and in the House committee it was 9 to 8. In each instance notice of minority reports were given and, strange though it may appear, three members of the House committee who voted "favorable" gave notice that they would oppose the bill when it reached, if it ever did, the floor of the House. Similar statements were also made by at least three members who voted for a favorable report on the Senate bill.

Taking the House calendar and present order of business there in the Bowman bill might be reached sometime next week. Of course, it can be taken up almost any time under a suspension of the rules, but as this line of action requires a two-thirds vote it is, in face of the known opposition, hardly likely to occur.

All of our representatives (named in last week's News) including Judge Eakman, have returned from Austin and all, without exception, are positive that the bill will not pass.

The Oregon State Legislature has passed a bill making it obligatory on the part of the railroads to furnish free transportation for all officials, state, district and county. Why not include all bona fide citizens of Oregon and be done with it. If the courts will permit one to stand it must the other, and if any Legislature has this power, which The News seriously doubts, it surely affords one easy solution of the government ownership question—a way to get the properties at about or some below their real value.

Before the Bailey investigation committee at Austin, February 3, John H. Kirby stated that the rise in the wholesale price of lumber during the last six years has been but \$3 per thousand. "Freight rates are no higher and we are not getting but \$3 more per thousand at wholesale," said Mr. Kirby. Such were his exact words and now some of the retailers are same as accusing this pine king of lying.

A unique proposition reached The News office through the mails this week. It consists of 23 pages of manuscript and is headed, "in parden sin away to heaven away to hell what is imporden sin," concluding with the expression—"bleask all is my prair a men." There is nothing else to identify its author but our foreman suggests that it should follow the conclusion of the "Marathon Mystery" as our next serial.

By recent action the Legislature has refused the Rock Island Railway Co. an extension of time in which to complete its line from Amarillo to Tucumcari, N. M., a distance of some seventy miles, and if said road fails to get busy at once the chances are that it will lose its charter.

From the books of U. S. Gober, cattle inspector, it is shown that 29,678 cattle, or about 1000 cars, were shipped from Canyon City during the season of 1906.

A WAIL FROM THE PLAINS.

[The following poem was written by our former townsman, J. J. Taylor, and addressed to Representative Ridgeway at Austin. Thinking that perhaps his friends here would read the letter with interest, Mr. Ridgeway has kindly sent it to the Herald for publication before it is printed in the House Journal.—Weatherford Herald.]

HON. BONNA RIDGEWAY,
Austin, Texas.

DEAR SIR AND FRIEND:—

Your letters I have read of late,
Which tell about the "ship of State,"
In which I've much enjoyment found,
And wisdom worthy, strong and sound.

My taking leave of Weatherford
Was made for sake of clothing board,
And making "doubt" to pay my debts.
(The chief cause of man's regrets).
Perhaps, dear friend, you did not know.

When I forsook the land below,
For few there be who think of one
Who has so very little done
To better make the world or bless
His own endeavor with success.

For four long months I've breathed
The air
That frees the body from all care—
The air that aids unto one's health,
If not unto one's sum of wealth.

The broad expanse of level plain
When wrapped with snow or
—drenched with rain,
Reveals unto the wondering eye
A thousand charms that multiply
His joys a thousand fold and brings
Contentment on a thousand wings.

I'm living in a little town
Which like a bird is nestled down
Midway between two gentle streams
Whose music murmur shape the
—dreams
Of fairy poets. So smoothly glide
The Terra Blanco's crystal tide
And Paludo's crystal wave,
The ear can scarcely catch the sound,
Which steals like vapor from the
—ground,
And wraps the spirit blithe and free
As with a veil of ecstasy.

What thoughts can paint the soul's
—delight
To stand where these two streams
unite,
And join in liquid revelry
Their common journey to the sea?
Near where these limpid waters join
Our city has the perfect coin
Of vantage which no other town
In all the Plains had up or down.

Can boast for perfect are the fountains
From melting snows—numerous
—rains.
Now come with me and we will go
And follow down the sylvan flow
Of these most haply wedded streams,
And view fair nature's work which
—teems
With all that's marvelous and grand—
That put to shame man's fancy hand!
Some time (but mortal knows not
—when)
Some how (but immortal cannot ken)
These scars were made in nature's
—breast
And by the hand of Time redressed.

Unmeasured were the awful throes,
The tense travail, and countless woes
Which was experienced by the Earth
When to this wonder she gave birth.
As if some mighty giant Gnome
Had dither brought th' inserted
—dome
Of Everest or Matterhorn,
And pressed it as he would a thorn
Into the bosom of the Plain
And kindly drew it forth again.

But leaving there an awful wound,
That would all future minds con-
—found,
Shed from the level plain it falls—
Eglistic pillars, fossil walls
And caverns dark at midday bright,
And sinuous valleys of delight;
Lo, here a shattered rainbow sheds

Commissioners' Court.

At the regular February term, held last week, the following is the substance of the important business transactions:

The Canyon National Bank was selected as county depository, it being the best bidder—4 per cent. This contract stands for two years.

The purchase of a \$1000 bond issued by Washington Heights independent school district for the benefit of the Randall county permanent school fund was approved.

Commissioner Lofton was instructed to have certain repairs and work done on the county jail and the county judge was empowered to have the buildings in the court house yard repaired.

Election officers for the next two years were appointed as follows:

Precinct No. 1. Presiding Judge, Geo. A. Brandon; associate Judges, Cyrus Eakman, J. D. Gamble, C. P. Money.

No. 2. Presiding Judge, I. W. Scott; associate Judge, Tom Ridgeway.

No. 3. Presiding Judge G. G. Foster; associate judge, G. N. Caler.

No. 4. Presiding Judge, R. A. Dobbs; associate judge, James Maxwell.

No. 5. Presiding Judge, John

Celestial haloes o'er the beds
Of sleeping water-lilies, while
Above, the heaven's benignant smile.

Lo, there, in peace and sweet content,
(Laved in their native element),
We see the bass and speckled trout
In cressy chambers swim about,
Untroubled by the rod and reel.
The fatal fly, and bearded steel.
Lo, everywhere the eye surveys
Rare combination which portrays
The beautiful in Nature, fraught
With argument too deep for thought.

We hope the time is near at hand
When this enchanted wonderland
Shall so engross the public heart
As to be rightly set apart
A safe asylum—refuge—park—
For "Bruin bold" and warring lark,
Where every bird and every beast
Shall be protected and released
From the all pervading cruel ban
Placed on them by their brother man!

Now, Bonna Ridgeway, let me say,
Before the rooster crows for day,
That we are living in Canyon now,
And, if you will patiently allow,
We'll make our strongest wishes
—known,
And trust the same you will condone.
Now, Amarillo calls on you
And says the things you ought to do
Is to allow the railroad track
Removed from Washburn and set
—back
To Amarillo, where the Shops,
(With other pies and tempting sops)
Will thus insure commercial health
And add ten-fold to her wealth,
While all her weaker sisters south,
Shall feast on wind and feed on
—drouth.

When precedents are "set," we sigh:
A thing is hatched that will not die;
It serves us as unwritten law,
Of which the people stand in awe!
It haunts them in their hardest fights,
And stands between them and their
—rights.

You have a Bowman in the lot
Whose arrows seldom fly the pot
Whereat he aims them; and his
—quiver
Is always full to make men shiver.
Do not be won by Bowman's spell;
He has a corner on the Veale,
And hungry men are fond of that.
When it is juicy, sleek and fat.

Veale and Bowman love their town,
And wish to add to their renown,
For which we give them credit due;
But we propose to have you view
The other side, and if we prove
That we are right, they'll not remove
The established route, but (less the
—city)

Extend the road to Canyon City,
Where Jackie Horner's little thumb
Is fashioned right to pull the plumb.

We love the Amarillo folks:
They make good tires, good fellows,
—spokes,
Good hubbles (both of wood and
—steel)
But, then, they're not the whole darn
—wheel!
'Tis true the wheel may fit their
—shoulder;
Than, we they're stronger, bigger,
—older;
They have more strength to break
—each feller,
But, sir, than we they are no better.
From all the south Plains comes the
—cry:
"Don't give our Sister too much pie."

J. J. TAYLOR,
Canyon City, Texas.

Ward; associate judge, E. E. Adams.

No. 6. Presiding Judge, Andy Costley; associate judge, E. Dillon.

No. 7. Presiding Judge, C. H. Hitchcock; assistant judge, L. A. Pierce.

No. 8. Presiding Judge, J. A. Wilson; associate judge, C. M. Houser.

To hold school trustee elections the following officers were appointed:

District No. 1. E. C. Reynolds, Geo. C. Wiseman and E. E. Adams.

Dist. 2. T. V. Slack, Mitt Slack and J. M. Cooper.

Dist. 3. Mike Skidmore and W. T. Garrett.

Dist. 4. J. W. Stoddard, J. M. Craig and Higgins Waller.

Dist. 5. F. Hoffman, A. B. Cage and Jesse Pierce.

Dist. 6. B. A. Vaughn, Andy Costley and Allen Russell.

Dist. 7. J. D. Key, George Simms and —

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and eleven others for a first-class road in precinct No. 7 a jury of view was appointed, to-wit: J. A. South, O. R. Blankenship, P. R. Woolridge, John Ward and E. Adams.

Road petition of R. E. Pickens et al. was continued to next term—want of 20 days legal notice.

TAX LEVY
For the year 1907 was made as follows: County ad valorem 25 cents, and county special 30 cents on \$100 valuations to be divided viz: Courthouse and Jail and Road and Bridge fund 11 cents each, and sinking fund 8 cents.

Special school district tax in districts 1, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 was fixed at 15 cents on each \$100 valuation and in districts 2, 3, 9, 10 and 11 at 20 cents on each \$100 assessed in said districts.

These matters aside from the approval of official reports and allowances of accounts includes about all done at this term.

Tuesday on the bill to take a part of the Southern Kansas railway track from Washburn to Panhandle, Judge J. C. Hunt of Canyon City, Texas, made one of the most forceful and able arguments on the law and facts that has been made this session of the Legislature in committee. Judge Hunt is one of the most

entertaining speakers in the state. His delivery is fine, his manner pleasing and able presentation. Not only his friends complimented him, but even those opposed to his views—Austin Statesman.

District Court

Judgment in the Cummings divorce case was rendered Friday, as follows: A general decree of divorce with equal division of all property, real and personal; the custody of the eldest child, Jim, about 14 years old, and the baby, a little girl about 4, to Mrs. Cummings and the other three children, Lucile, Imogene and Will, aged respectively 11, 6 and 8, to Mr. Cummings.

The court closed for the term Friday.

County Court.

Monday Emmett Houser and Wade Wallace entered pleas of guilty to the charge of killing two antelopes and were fined \$10 each and costs. The boys fired into a bunch of these animals some time last fall, perhaps without knowledge at the time that it was against the law to kill them at any season of the year. A younger brother of Wade, also included in the business, was released. These cases were based on in-

dictments found by the last grand jury, and with the felony case tried last week, disposes of all the indictments found for this term.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
"Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold. Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best remedy that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

R. B. Robinson tells of a lost turkey hen, that all the family were sure the wolves had eaten. Four or five weeks after she was missed one of the boys in the stack lot turned over an old tub that had lain bottom side up for that length of time and out walked the madam's hen, but little the worse for the month's fast.—Clarendon Chronicle.

We don't suppose there is another county in the United States with a city the size of Amarillo within its bounds that has so few people in the county outside of the town. Only 32 poll taxes were paid there outside of the town. The total receipts issued including Amarillo were 726.—Clarendon Chronicle.

Miss Redfean, who has been teaching at Lakeview, closed the school term Friday and returned to her home at Canyon City. We understand that Miss Redfean's patrons were highly pleased with her school work.—Tulia Standard.

L. T. Lester President John Hutson Vice-President J. F. Smith Vice-President D. A. Park Cashier Travis Shaw Asst. Cashier

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CANYON, TEXAS.

At Close of Business, January 26th., 1907.

STATEMENT CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts \$399,253.04	Capital Stock \$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds and Premiums 104,746.65	Surplus and Profits 27,323.67
Banking House and Fixtures 9,838.50	
Due from U. S. Treasurer 7,650.00	Circulation 100,000.00
Demand Loans \$ 25,500.00	Deposits 475,936.62
Cash 156,272.10	
Total \$703,260.29	Total \$703,260.29

I certify that the above is correct. D. A. PARK, Cashier.

FULTON LUMBER Co.,

(Successors to Burton-Lingo Co.)

..LUMBER..

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings Posts, Cedar Blocks, Lime, Fence Stays, Pickets Canyon City Texas.

FIVE CENTS PER LINE
 WILL BE CHARGED FOR
 CARDS OF THANKS,
 OBITUARY NOTICES,
 TRIBUTES OF RESPECT,
 POSTRY, AND CHURCH FESTIVALS
 AND ENTERTAINMENTS. WHERE AD-
 MISSION FEE IS CHARGED, ONE
 PRICE TO ALL. TO ASCERTAIN COST
 COUNT 5 WORDS TO THE LINE. ORDIN-
 ARY CHURCH NOTICES FREE.

TOWN & COUNTY

PERSONAL AND OTHER MATTERS
 THAT CONCERN OUR CITIZENS.

THE GRIP.

What is it fills the heart with woe
 And makes the spirits sink so low,
 And cause the tears to freely flow?
 The grip.

What is it fills the soul with dread
 And makes the nose and eyes grow red
 And makes a man wish he were dead?
 The grip.

What is it gives a man the chills
 And calls for powders and for pills,
 And runs up mighty doctors' bills?
 The grip.

What is it curls a person's hair,
 And fills his think-tank with despair
 And makes a saint desire to swear?
 The grip.

What makes the people sadly moan
 And mope and mumble, grunt and groan,
 The worst the world has ever known?
 The grip.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Washington's birthday.

Fine Candies—Best in town at
 Wilson's.

All trees put out now should
 be watered liberally.

The Daily Panhandle reports
 mumps as prevalent in Amarillo.

Oscar Hunt and wife are at
 Corpus Christi.

Mrs. J. H. Garrison left last
 Friday for Dallas to visit her son
 Loyd.

J. H. Dunbar left on a business
 trip to Austin Wednesday evening.

County court in session this
 week but only little business be-
 fore it.

The Legislature has decided to
 do away with C. O. D. shipments
 of "Joy-water." Good thing.

Louis Hart will open his new
 restaurant at the depot about
 next Monday.

All kinds of Racket Goods
 School supplies and Confection-
 ery at Wilson's. Try us.

Mrs. T. F. Robeson visited her
 daughter, Mrs. Reese Hough, at
 Hereford Saturday to Tuesday
 evening.

Our First National Bank has
 been selected by the State Treas-
 urer as depository for this sena-
 torial district.

According to information ob-
 tained from our seed men some
 200 cars of alfalfa were shipped
 from here last season.

More trees are being put out
 in the court house square and
 chains are being placed for the
 hitch racks.

A few trees planted about your
 home will add materially to its
 value and now is a good time to
 put them there.

Geo. C. Long's and C. B. Wal-
 lace's families left the first part
 of the week for their new homes
 at Cordell, Oklahoma.

Dr. Ingham moved into his
 new offices upstairs in the Can-
 yon National Bank building on
 the first of the week.

For Sale—Either separately or
 all together, three quarter sec-
 tions south of town.

JOHN KNIGHT.

The News' out-of-the-county
 subscription list has always been
 on a cash in advance basis and
 the present intention is to make
 it all that way.

The City Council has ordained
 that owners of property around
 the public square must put in
 sidewalks either of vitrified brick
 or cement ten feet wide.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES.

The results of our school work
 since last report have been very
 gratifying. The majority of the
 pupils seem to be possessed with
 a spirit of zeal and earnestness
 for doing good work. And the
 pupils who are doing the best
 work are those who carry their
 books home and make prepara-
 tions at night for next day's les-
 sons.

We, as teachers, urge that each
 father and mother insist upon
 more home study.

The attendance at present is
 not what we may term "good,"
 since there is so much complaint
 of colds and the grippe. We also
 have a few who are continually
 coming in tardy, after school
 work has begun in the mornings.
 We ask a better co-operation
 along this line from the patrons.
 Friday afternoon the P. L. S.
 rendered a very nice program,
 but on account of some members
 not preparing their parts the
 program was rather short. After
 school the P. L. S. boys in a game
 of ball defeated the K. C. boys by
 a score of 13 to 12.

In response to an appeal made
 by the teachers two weeks ago
 for a better library the teachers
 and pupils have contributed
 something like \$35 which will be
 used in buying new books at
 once. We are anxious to see
 each pupil become more interest-
 ed in good books. We find from
 experience that pupils who read
 are bright, active pupils in class
 work.

In conclusion we ask that the
 school girls and boys be discour-
 aged by parents from attending
 parties and social gatherings as
 it greatly detracts from their
 school interests. A visit from
 each patron will be appreciated.

PRINCIPAL.

The "Lad and Lassie" Party.

Friday evening last at an early
 hour several "lads and lassies"
 might have been seen wending
 their way to the handsome home
 of Mr. and Mrs. John Howell,
 Jr., where they, as host and host-
 ess, appropriately attired, greet-
 ed their guests who were all
 dressed as children of twelve or
 fourteen summers.

After much laughter and fun
 over the different costumes,
 games such as "Clap in and clap
 out," "Puss wants a corner,"
 "Marching 'round the levee,"
 "Snap," and other children
 games were played until the an-
 nouncement for refreshments
 called all to the dining room
 where most excellent punch and
 cake were served, and no twelve-
 year-old children ever did more
 justice to that part of the pro-
 gram than did those "lads and
 lassies."

After more games and music
 it was noticed that the hour hand
 was nearing the midnight hour,
 so, thanking their host and host-
 ess for "the best time," the fol-
 lowing took their departure:

Misses Donald, Ona Long, Dix-
 on Lair, Haney, Ada Hawkins,
 Jordan, Maud Brandon, Reeves,
 Leta Bernicher, Amelia Wilson,
 Bompert; Messrs. Jarman, Brat-
 ton, Wilson, Reeves, Hutchins,
 Haney, George Jordan, Mr. and
 Mrs. Elmo Jordan, Mr. and
 Mrs. Bratton and Mrs. Hunt.

The Wichita Eagle of Novem-
 ber 1st says it was a decidedly
 lively race at the theatre last
 night when "A Race for a Wid-
 ow" was presented. It was one
 of those good modern comedies,
 sparkling with real life and brim-
 full of the right kind of funny
 situations that never fail to please.

I have for sale the Hutchinson
 acreage property which lays
 south of the school building. It
 contains 65 acres and is just out-
 side of the corporate limits of
 Canyon City. Will sell from a
 quarter block up and at the right
 price.

JOHN KNIGHT,
 Canyon City, Texas.

OPERA HOUSE!

To-night.

Race for a Widow

Music furnished by home or-
 chestra, 8 o'clock 'til curtain ris-
 es. Prices, 25, 50, 75c and \$1.
 Seats on sale at furniture store.

HOFFMAN PARAGRAPHS.

A. B. Cage, who has been very
 sick, is improving.

Will Cage went to Canyon with
 turkeys to sell Tuesday.

Rev. Shadric delivered two in-
 teresting sermons Saturday and
 Sunday to the people of Paladuro.

R. C. Potter and son M. Reed
 of Little Rock, visited H. S. Burn-
 ham Sunday.

Ed Hoffman and sister, Miss
 Emma, attended church at Um-
 barger Sunday.

Several are yet complaining
 of the grip.

Mrs. B. T. Johnson left Thurs-
 day to attend the Canadian Good-
 night debate on the 22nd.

Miss Lina Hitchcock has gone
 to Amarillo to spend a week or
 more with Miss Mary Browning.

Rev. Morgan, the missionary
 of Hereford, was with the Pala-
 duro church Saturday and made
 an interesting talk that was very
 much appreciated.

Farmers are busy drilling in
 wheat and oats.

L. A. Pierce is putting in a
 large crop of small grain.

Mrs. C. H. Hitchcock bought
 60 head of cattle from Jesse
 Pierce at \$15 around.

Jim Burps and wife and Mrs.
 Frazier of Deaf Smith, visited A.
 B. Cage Sunday.

TASSIE.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.

The quick relief from pain af-
 forded by applying Chamber-
 lain's Pain Balm makes it a fa-
 vorite with sufferers from rheu-
 matism, sciatica, lame back, lum-
 bago, and deep seated muscular
 pains. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

To My Creditors.

All parties to whom I am in-
 debted will please send state-
 ments to the undersigned at Cer-
 dell, Oklahoma, on March 1st.
 GEO. C. LONG.

For Sale—Two hundred bushels
 good red seed oats at 50 cents per
 bushel. Call at farm two miles
 south of New Happy.
 48-4 K. F. McRAE.

A. H. Thompson went down
 about Dallas this week. He has
 recently been in New Mexico
 visiting Texico, Roswell and other
 points thereabouts.

City Property—One 8-room frame
 residence and one 2-room in
 choice location west part of town.
 Both places well improved. This
 office.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Davis left
 Monday evening for Amarillo
 and it is stated that from there
 they intend going to Mineral
 Wells for a short time.

Since the stock ordinance went
 into effect many of our citizens,
 all about town, have set out trees
 along the sidewalks. It should
 become general.

S. V. Wirt on Wednesday
 went to Shawnee, Okla., where
 Mrs. Wirt is at the bedside of
 her mother, who is not expected
 to live.

Tree and shrub planting time
 for this spring will soon be over.
 Set them out now and be sure to
 observe that they don't want for
 water during the critical time—
 the first year.

The Canyon Lumber Co. last
 week purchased and consolidated
 two lumber yards at Elida, N.
 M., and on Friday Burette Bur-
 row left for that place to take
 charge.

Canyon Hardware Co.

J. C. PIPKIN

R. G. OLDFHAM

HOGS! HOGS! HOGS!

Is the rebounding echo crying out from every market, and is now
 ringing in the ears of every successful farmer in the Panhandle.

Why should the hustling farmer let the opportunity of hog
 raising pass when the demand for such is so great--when the
 cost of raising is comparatively nothing, and much more when
 the fact is known that THE CANYON HARDWARE Co. has
 just received a FULL CAR OF THE CELEBRATED ELLWOOD
 STEEL HOG FENCE and is now ready to supply the wants and
 needs of every farmer in equipping himself to successfully raise
 his hogs at a price never before offered in the history of the
 Panhandle of Texas.

A Few of Many Special Features of the Ellwood Fence

STRONG--Because of the large, strong cables, composed of No.
 12 1-2 gauge coiled steel strands. Strong cross wires se-
 curely tie the steel cables at fixed distances.

VARIETY--Styles adapted for each and every purpose.
GALVANIZING--Wire thoroughly galvanized before weaving,
 rendered thereby practically everlasting.

ELASTICITY--Elasticity amply sufficient to provide for all nec-
 essary expansion and contraction under varying temperature

ADJUSTABILITY--Easily adjusted and erected to fit the con-
 tour of the ground.

Ellwood is All and More than We Claim for it, and we Guarantee it Fully.

Call and see the many good things we have to offer whether
 you wish to purchase or not. We take pleasure in showing you
 through our extensive stock of well preserved goods.

Canyon Hardware Co.

Assignee's Notice of Appointment.

The creditors of D. N. Redburn &
 Co. of Canyon, Randall
 county, Texas, will take notice
 that the undersigned has been
 named and appointed as assignee
 of the estate of D. N. Redburn &
 Co. in the deed of assignment
 for the benefit of creditors, exe-
 cuted by the said D. N. Redburn
 & Co. on the 8th day of January,
 1907; that he has accepted said
 trust in the manner prescribed
 by law. S. B. LOFTON.

Dr. F. M. Wilson, once a resi-
 dent here but now of Malta Bend,
 Mo., came in Wednesday. He
 says he will move back here
 about March 15, and probably
 build on his lots near the Willard
 place in the west end.

If you haven't much money
 you need a home all the same
 and I can fit you up--a little cash
 and a payment every month.
 This is a 2-room house and one-
 quarter block at \$500 if it goes
 at once. Also some other bar-
 gains that will make your heart
 go pit-pat, and make your pocket
 book very fat. See me or phone
 76. J. E. COLEMAN.

Fire got in the grass and weeds
 in the vicinity of the J. E. Rog-
 ers new residence Monday and
 caused quite a scare in that quar-
 ter and some warm, close work
 for those who succeeded in get-
 ting it under control.

It is the unofficial announce-
 ment of the commissioners' court
 that the minimum assessed value
 of land in Randall county shall
 be \$2.50 per acre and that no cat-
 tle be assessed at less than \$4
 per head.

Clyde Steen, who about a
 month ago had his leg broken
 while assisting about moving a
 piano, left Wednesday of last
 week for his home, Campbell,
 Texas. He was not fully recov-
 ered but getting along well.

Ewell Brown has moved his
 barber shop into the south half
 of the lower story of the new
 brick Wallace building, the vacan-
 cy he left being occupied by
 Garrison & Harrison as an addi-
 tion to their office.

J. B. Earhart of Lubbock, was
 in town yesterday the guest of
 his brother-in-law and sister,
 Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sowder.

Another excursion outfit came
 in yesterday.

Electric Light Plant.

Some of our citizens have de-
 cided to place an electric light
 plant in Plainview and have al-
 ready ordered their dynamo, en-
 gine and the necessary fixtures.
 The machinery will be here be-
 fore long and folks will obtain
 the best light anywhere for a
 nominal price.—Herald.

To Land Owners.—If you have
 lands for sale see Crider Land
 Co. We have not the money to
 buy it but will find men who
 have. Our Mr. Crider is now up
 North and will spend most of his
 time there talking up our coun-
 try and soliciting buyers.
 CRIDER LAND CO.

A Boy's Composition.

"Girls is sisters of boys and
 has long hair and wares dresses.
 First girl was called Christmas
 Eve, though I never could tell
 why. Most every family has one
 girl and some of 'em that is in
 hard luck has two or three. We
 have a girl in ourn who is my
 sister! Fat girls wants to be thin
 and thin girls wants to be fat.
 Why girls were made no body
 nos; but I think it were to go to
 church and eat ice cream. There
 is two kinds of girls, brunnet
 girls and blond girls. Girls are
 afraid of mice and bugs, which
 makes it fun to put 'em down
 their backs.—Ex.

A few days ago a farmer drove
 over to the county attorney's
 home and demanded the arrest
 of a neighbor's threshing crew
 that was "violating the Sabbath."
 The county attorney was busy
 pulling weeds in his garden and
 suggested that the complainant
 go before the justice of the peace
 in his own township, but he was
 informed that the justice was
 out fixing his windmill. He was
 then asked to phone the sheriff
 and have him attend to the mat-
 ter, but he was too busy loading
 cattle at the stock yard. The
 man was exasperated and re-
 solved to saddle a horse and go
 for a constable but his good
 wife, who was busy canning fruit,
 informed him that the boys had
 driven the horses to the village,
 where the boys were in the line-
 up for a ball game, and the girls
 had gone to a picnic. The farmer
 has been drunk on hard cider
 ever since and stoutly refuses to
 be sobered.—Ellsworth (Kan.)
 Messenger.

The Canyon City Band.

Vince Reeves called our repor-
 ter's attention Monday to his
 having received his new horn.
 He calls it a "Helecon Tubu"; its
 size corresponds somewhat with
 its price, \$135, and Vince appears
 to be as proud of it as a boy usu-
 ally is with his first pants.

The Canyon City Band now
 numbers twenty-three pieces
 with a membership as follows:
 F. P. Wilson, Clifford Reynolds,
 Grady Gentry, T. V. Reeves,
 Tom Wilson, George Hutchins,
 Albert Bratton, Jim Pipkin,
 Grady Pipkin, Oscar Davis, L. L.
 Powers, Lon Gentry, Worth Jen-
 nings, Will Bucy, Bob Rowan,
 George Jordan, Grady Oldham,
 Roy Shotwell, Mac Bell, Dick
 Estes, Jim Black, Flake Garner
 and H. T. Myers. The ten last
 named are, we may say, new
 members, but they are making
 fine progress and will soon har-
 monize in practice with the oth-
 ers and then Canyon City can
 justly claim, and without fear of
 successful contradiction, that
 she has the best brass band in
 the entire Texas Panhandle. F.
 P. Wilson is director and there
 are no better anywhere.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite.

"We prefer Chamberlain's
 Cough Remedy to any other for
 our children," says Mr. L. J.
 Woodbury of Twining, Mich.
 "It has also done the work for
 us in hard colds and croup, and
 we take pleasure in recommend-
 ing it." For sale by S. V. Wirt.

Local Weather Record.

From Friday until Wednes-
 day night the days were all that
 could be desired by reasonable
 people. Yesterday morning it
 was cloudy with a fairly stiff
 wind from the northeast and so
 continued during the day. It
 felt cold after so much warm
 weather and yet was a consider-
 able distance from the freezing
 point. On the whole yesterday's
 indications were for snow and if
 our grain men alone were con-
 sulted they would apply for some-
 thing like a foot of it. This morn-
 ing the clouds have disappeared
 and the wind, what there is of it,
 is from a southerly direction.

Mrs. R. A. Sowder, who has
 been visiting her parents at Lub-
 bock, returned home Monday.

Amarillo Business College.

A discount of twenty-five per cent is offered any young lady or gentleman who registers from Randall county before Mar. 1, '07.

G. J. Nunn, Pres.,
Amarillo, Texas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. M. STEWART,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office—Thompson Drug Store.
Calls promptly answered night or day

GEO. J. PARSONS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE—THOMPSON DRUG STORE.

DR. S. L. INGHAM
—DENTIST—
Canyon National Bank Building
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Rollins & Cranford
LAWYERS.
CIVIL PRACTICE SOLICITED.

JASPER N. HANEY
—LAWYER—
Have had years of experience in Texas Courts and will practice in all the higher courts of the Panhandle. Land titles examined.
Office, West Side of Square.

R. A. SOWDER,
LAWYER.
PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS.
Abstracts of Canyon City and Randall County.
CANYON, TEXAS.

B. FRANK BUIE
LAWYER
CANYON CITY, TEXAS.
Will practice in all the State Courts. Examine Titles to Texas Lands for all Purchasers who desire such work. Non-resident land owners represented in general. Contracts of all kinds carefully prepared. Your patronage solicited.

Rollins-Cranford Abstract Co.
Abstracts of Title to Randall County Lands and Canyon City Lots accurately gotten out and business in this line solicited.
JAS. URY CRANFORD, M'GR.

Fire Insurance!

STROUD & WILSON
Only the best Old Line Companies represented. For rates and other particulars see F. P. WILSON.

To the Stockholders of the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Co.

You are hereby advised that the Board of Directors have called a meeting of the stockholders, to be held in the city of Amarillo, county of Potter, State of Texas, at the principal office of the Company, on the 16th day of March, 1907, to consider and act on a proposition to authorize the execution by the Company of a mortgage on all of its railroad properties now owned and hereafter acquired, to secure bonds in the sum of \$15,000,000.00; such bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, and to be payable thirty years from date thereof, so much of said bonds as may be required therefor to be used in retiring the bonds of the Company now outstanding, the balance of said bonds to be used for construction and extensions and such other purposes as may be determined by the Board of Directors, and that this notice is given to you by order of the Board of Directors
DON A. SWEET,
Secretary

This office will pay 3 cents per pound for a limited quantity of clean, white cotton rags.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan
By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holiday Case"

(CONTINUED.)
feeling between them?"
"Yes, at least, on Drysdale's part. He'd conceived some absurd suspicion of Tremaine, told me I'd done wrong in inviting him here, acted rather nastily about it, in fact."

"Thank you," said Godfrey quietly, though his eyes were still shining. "Now I should like your permission to look over the grounds and to examine the rooms which Drysdale and Tremaine occupied."

"Certainly," And Delroy touched the bell. "Thomas," he said to the servant who entered, "you will take these gentlemen wherever they wish to go and answer any questions they may ask you."

We went first to the boathouse and pier and looked over the scene of the tragedy. I was struck at once by the change in Godfrey's demeanor. He no longer seemed either perplexed or worried. His face was shining with triumph. Evidently he had discovered a way out of the labyrinth.

To the boathouse he gave a particularly careful scrutiny, searching in every corner, apparently for some minute object which he failed to find. Out on the pier again he stood, looking up and down with thoughtful face.

"Pshaw!" he said suddenly. "I might have known I was just wasting my time in there. Come this way, Lester."

He hurried back through the boathouse and down to the beach. Along the edge of it he walked, scrutinizing every inch of the sand. Suddenly he stooped, with a little cry of triumph, and caught up a small bottle. It was quite empty. He removed the cork, sniffed it and replaced it quickly.

"Do you mean to say, Godfrey?" I demanded in astonishment, "that you have been looking for that bottle?"
"It's precisely what I've been looking for," he returned exultantly. "And I've learned one thing—never to mistrust a logical deduction. Now let's go back to the house. And, Thomas," he added to our guide, "take us back by the way that will bring us opposite the room occupied by Mr. Tremaine."

"All right, sir," said Thomas. "His room was right next to Mr. Drysdale's in the east wing—there it is now, sir—third and fourth windows from the end."

"And the fifth and sixth windows belong to Mr. Drysdale's room?"
"Yes, sir."

A sort of balcony ran along the entire wing just beneath the windows, half covered with creeping vines, which in summer no doubt completely draped it. Godfrey examined it with shining eyes. Then he walked straight to the end of the building.

"Now, Lester," he said, "I'm going to make a prediction. I predict that we'll find the wall at the corner freshly scratched in more than one place. Ah, now, see there!"

The marks were plain enough, and the cluster of heavy vines which ran up here against the house also showed signs of abrasion.

"What would you say those marks meant, Lester?" Godfrey asked.
"I should say," I answered, readily enough, "that some one had recently climbed up to the balcony or down from it."

"Both ways, Lester; both up and down. Oh, this is much simpler than I'd expected! Now take us up to the rooms, Thomas."

But in the vestibule he paused.
"Is that the rack where the coats hang, Thomas?" he asked.

"Yes, sir."
"And where Mr. Drysdale hung his coat that night?"
"Yes, sir."

"Did you happen to notice, Thomas, when he came in whether or not the top button of his raincoat was missing?"
"Yes, sir," answered Thomas slowly. "I thought about it afterward, and it's mighty funny, sir, but I'd swear he had his coat buttoned up tight around his throat. How could he 'a done that if the top button wasn't there?"
"How indeed?" mused Godfrey, gazing at the rack with eyes intent.

Then they softened, brightened; his face broke into a smile.
"Of course," he said, half to himself. "How dense of me not to have thought of it! Now, Thomas, we'll go upstairs."

"That's all," he said, as he stepped through into the room. "Of course I didn't expect to find anything here; our friend is much too clever to be caught napping that way. Thomas, I suppose this table is just where it was when Mr. Tremaine had the room?"

"Yes, sir."
Godfrey sat down at it, measuring the distance from it to the window.
"Lester," he said, "I wish you'd go out and come up the walk and see if you can see me sitting here."

"I ran down the stairs and did as he directed, but could catch not a glimpse of him."
"Well?" he called down, coming to the open window.

"I can't see you at all," I said.
"I thought so. Come up again."
He was sitting again at the table when I opened the door.

"Now, take a look at it, Lester," he said. "You'll see that the table is so far away from the window that it's



Godfrey opened it and slipped it out upon the balcony.

quite impossible for any one on the ground outside to see the person sitting at it. Yet Drysdale stated distinctly that he saw Tremaine sitting at the table writing when he came back from that mysterious walk. What would you argue from that?"

"That Tremaine had moved the table nearer to the window?"
"And why should he do that?"
"To get a better light, perhaps," I ventured.

"He might have done it in the daytime, to get a better light, but at night he would get a much worse one over there by the window than here. The lights, you'll observe, hang from the center of the ceiling."

"Then he did it," I said, "in order that he might be seen from outside?"
"That's it. Not only that he might be seen, but that Drysdale might see him. I wonder if this is the kind of paper he wrote on?"

"We keep a supply of it in all the guest rooms, sir," volunteered Thomas. Godfrey took it up and looked at it. It was a plain white linen of good quality, with the word "Edgemoere" embossed in blue at the top. There were also on the table pens, an ink stand and two or three blotters. He turned the blotters over, but only one of them showed any sign of having been used, and the marks on it were very faint, yet they seemed to interest Godfrey. He bent over them with puzzled face. Then he got out a little magnifying glass and studied them again.

"Lester," he said, at last, "I wish you'd take a look at this," and he pushed the blotter and glass toward me. "What do you make of it?"
I gazed through the glass at the marks, but for a moment could make nothing of them. They resolved themselves into a string of letters marching backward, fairly distinct at one end, but fading away to nothingness at the other.

"Somebody seems to have been scribbling a lot of disconnected letters on a piece of paper," I said, at last. "I can't make out any words. The letters seem to be mostly B's and G's—yes, and here's an L!"

"Thomas," said Godfrey, "will you go down and ask Mr. Delroy if he has a sample of Mr. Tremaine's hand writing, and, if so, if he will let us see it for a moment?"

Thomas went out instantly and I looked at Godfrey in surprise.

"You think those marks have some value?" I asked.

Godfrey drummed absently on the table and stared out of the window.
"I don't know," he answered, "but in an investigation of this kind no point is too small to be important. We've got to examine everything, weigh everything, pile up every little atom of evidence, if we expect to tip the scale in our direction. It's very probable that Tremaine never made those marks at all; even if he did, they probably have no significance. But in any event it won't do any harm to make sure; and, besides, I'd like to see a sample of his handwriting, just for its own sake—the handwriting of a man like that ought to be interesting. Ah, here is Thomas."

"Here's a letter, sir," said Thomas. Godfrey opened it and glanced at the contents.

"He's a good penman," he said; "see, Lester," and he handed me the sheet, "but it's quite a different hand from the one on the blotter—much broader and more masculine—just such a hand as one would naturally expect a man like Tremaine to write."

He explained it again for a moment.

then folded it up and handed it back to Thomas.
"Perhaps Mr. Delroy will want it again," he said.

"Now, let us see Mr. Drysdale's room."
As he got up from the table I noticed that he still held the blotter in his hand, and I saw him place it carefully in an inner pocket. After all, then, he did attach some importance to it.

The room which had been occupied by Drysdale was the counterpart of Tremaine's, but it was in great disorder. An open trunk stood in the middle of the floor, with clothing strewn about it; the bed had not been made.

"We were ordered not to do anything toward setting this room to rights," explained Thomas apologetically, "till the coroner sent us word we might. He ain't sent no word yet?"

It was evident that Drysdale had been packing very hastily when he was interrupted by the arrival of the officers. The clothing which was in the trunk had been crammed in carelessly—though, of course, that might have been done by the coroner after searching it.

"Drysdale, evidently didn't spend much time in bed that night," observed Godfrey and indicated a pile of cigarette stubs heaped high on an ash tray on the table. "He must have had some knotty problem to wrestle with to need so many."

He walked slowly about the room, looking at everything keenly, but touching nothing. He stood gazing at the bed for a long time. Then he turned again to the table.

"Here's the diary," he said, picking up a little book which lay there. "So Heffebower didn't get it. Well, I guess I'd better see he doesn't have another chance."

He weighed it in his hand, and I could see how it tempted him. Perhaps here lay the very key which he had been seeking in vain! But in a moment he slipped it unopened into his pocket.

"A man is a fool to make promises," he observed, with a very smile, and sat down at the table. "Hello, what's this?" he added suddenly, and, stooping, he fished from the wastebasket beside him a fragment of a cane.

It was a cane certainly of at least ordinary strength, and yet it had been broken into half a dozen pieces and hurled into the basket.

Whistling softly to himself, Godfrey surveyed it a moment; then he bent over the basket and examined the remainder of its contents piece by piece. There were scraps of letters, a torn envelope, a crumpled sheet of paper—

He sprang to his feet with a cry of triumph and waved it in the air.
"I've found it!" he cried, "his face beaming. 'I've found it, Lester!'"

"Found what?" I questioned, more and more astonished, for Godfrey was usually master of his emotions. "Ah, Lester," he continued more calmly as he smoothed it out carefully on the table. "This takes a lot of credit out of me. Had I been really clever I'd have deduced the existence of the message long before I entered the room. As it is, it's luck—pure luck! I'm glad to win on any terms, but I'd rather win by scientific deduction. G. Auguste Dupin would have come straight upstairs, walked straight to that basket and selected unerringly this sheet of paper; he would have known that it was there, while I—well, one can only do one's best, and this point was a little too fine for me. Take a look at it."

It was a sheet of the ordinary Edgemoere note paper. Across it two lines were written:

"Be at the pergola at 9. If I am late wait for me."
"Well," I faltered; "well?"
"Oh, don't you see, Lester, it's the key to the whole problem? It's the light we've been looking for—without eyes shut. And to think that instead of coming straight here for it I should have stumbled about in the dark for so long! It's the only possible explanation, and yet I didn't think of it. It was inevitable from the first, and yet I couldn't see it. It disgusts me with myself—it's what I get for being so cocked up over finding that bottle down there. Even after I saw that blotter I didn't guess it."

He had taken out a card, and as he spoke he wrote a rapid sentence on it.
"Here," he said to Thomas, "take this to Miss Croydon at once, please."

(To be Continued.)

Old Map of Maryland and Virginia.

At the Peabody Library is an old map of Maryland and Virginia which is believed to date back to the seventeenth century. The map has a description of Maryland on one leaf of the back and a description of Virginia on the other leaf. It is bound with a few blank pages to give it stability and was evidently part of a larger work describing the American colonies, as the pages are numbered. "Baltimore town" is situated between the "Susquehanna" and "Potomac" rivers. No special mention is made of it in the description of the colony, it which "St. Mary's" figures as the chief place. In addition to the Susquehanna, with its queer spelling, the principal rivers are named as the Patowmece, Patuxent, Ann Arundel, alias Severn, Choptank, Nanticoke and Pocomoke. Tobacco raising is named as the principal source of revenue in the colony, and it is stated that trade was carried on chiefly by barter and exchange. The map was published in London.—Baltimore Sun.

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