

## PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENED MONDAY

### PROSPECTS FOR VERY FINE YEAR OF WORK.

Play Grounds and Equipment will be Emphasized During the Year.— Pupils Arranged in Groups.

"With a teacher for each grade and only 20 to 30 pupils in each room, there is no reason why this year should not be the best the public schools of Canyon has ever had," said Superintendent T. J. Yoe Tuesday afternoon.

The public schools opened Monday with an attendance of 214. This is about 100 less than last year, but the training school department of the Normal was under the supervision of the public schools last year while this year it is a part of the Normal course and under the supervision of the Normal authorities. In the first grade there are 21 pupils, 20 in the second, 24 in the third, 28 in the fourth, 14 in the fifth, 18 in the sixth, 20 in the seventh, 23 in the eighth, 24 in the ninth, 8 in the tenth and 14 in the eleventh.

Mr. Yoe reports that the work started nicely with every indication of a fine year. He is planning many interesting events of the coming year which will greatly build up the school.

The play grounds system is the first matter taken up by the faculty. The block north of the school building has been leased. Apparatus will be placed at different places over this block and on the school grounds. Two giant strides are being built, 6 tennis courts, 4 basket ball courts, croquet grounds, volley ball and tether ball are some of the games for the pupils. It is hoped that chute-the-chutes will be constructed during the year.

The pupils will be arranged in groups with teachers over each group, the boys and girls of the different groups playing separately. The 1st, 2nd and 3rd grade constitute one group, the 4th, 5th and 6th another, while the 7th and high school make the third. This means that three groups of boys and three of girls will be at play on the grounds with a teacher over each group, directing the play and choosing games suitable for the individual groups.

The Canyon and Citizens Lumber companies in the city have donated material for four more swings on the grounds and Thompson Hardware Company has donated two merry-go-rounds.

The director of the play grounds at Dallas will be in the city within a month to give public lectures on the necessity of play grounds and Mr. Yoe will make an effort to induce R. C. Curtis, president of the National Play Grounds association with headquarters at Washington, D. C., to make the city a visit during the year to discuss the question. Play can be made a very great educational force. It is in play more than any other place that the disposition of the child is displayed. A systematic play ground will thus enable the teacher to get at the traits of the child and correct the faults.

#### OTHER INTERESTING ITEMS

Mr. Yoe states that both teachers and pupils are pleased with the departmental work in the intermediate grades. It promises to be very satisfactory.

The school is setting aside certain rooms of the building for

certain subjects, principally history, English and science. These rooms will be equipped with apparatus, maps and pictures connected with the subject and will prove very beneficial to both teacher and pupil alike. A large number of post cards for the projector have been secured for these subjects.

Mr. Yoe is planning to take his physical geography class to the canyons in the near future with a view of letting them find and study the changes in the earth's formations. Cameras will be taken and the pictures of these changes will be sent away to make slides. Mr. Yoe believes that the canyons furnish great opportunity for first hand information on this subject.

An art exhibit will be given during the year. In fact three exhibits will be made at one time, one of American art, another of sculpture and another of Japanese art. This will prove a very interesting exhibit and out of the ordinary.

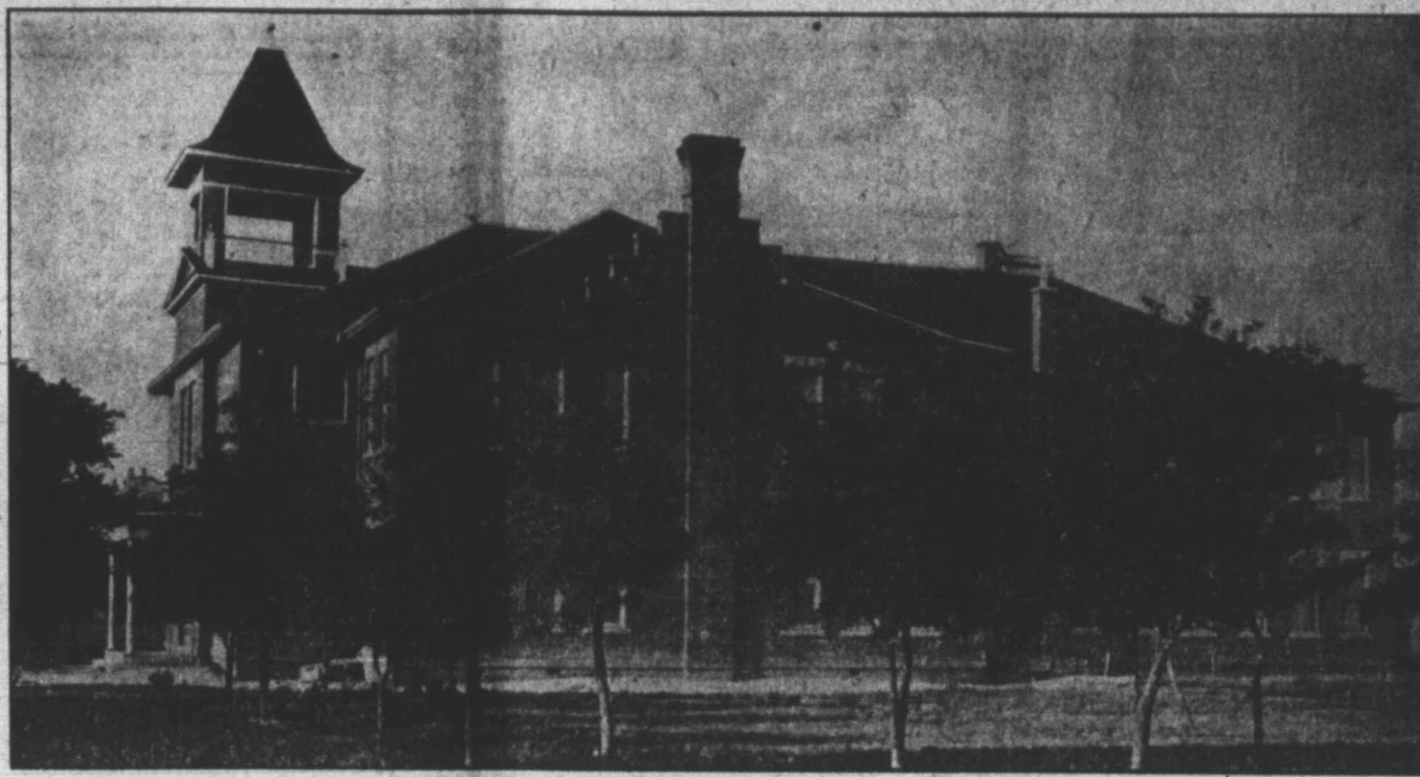
William Younger, of last year's class, is taking post-graduate work. The last year's class did not receive diplomas on account of the installation of the new course of study and Mr. Younger will complete the work this year.

#### Education Day at Baptist Church.

Next Sunday will be observed as "Education Day" at the Baptist church, and the sermons of the day will be in keeping with the occasion. At the morning service the theme will be "Essential Factors in Character Building," and at the evening service the subject will be "The Leading Characteristics of Christian Character." Teachers and pupils of the Normal and the high school are hereby especially invited to worship with us, and to meet our people informally after the benediction. Education day will be observed annually during the administration of the present pastor. Special music will be arranged for the occasion. All are cordially invited to worship with us. Strangers welcomed. Holmes Nichols, Pastor.

#### Tax Paying Extension.

At a meeting of the city council Monday afternoon it was decided to extend the time of paying city taxes until October 1st without adding the ten per cent penalty. Quite an amount of taxes are yet unpaid and the council hopes to collect a large part of this by extending the limit.



THE CANYON PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

## GOOD INCREASE IN ATTENDANCE

221 REGISTERED DURING THE FIRST TWO DAYS.

Increase of 48 Over First Two Days of Last Year.—Prospects for the Year are Fine.

The third year of the West Texas State Normal college was begun Tuesday morning and during the first two days there have enrolled 221 students. This is 48 increase over the first two days of last year and 121 increase over the enrollment of the first year. The increase is considered very encouraging and it is believed that the year will have a very good increase over last year.

Secretary R. A. Terrill reports that possibly 75 students were in the city yesterday who had not come to the office for registration. The office has been crowded all week and the different advisory committees have been flooded with questions of information regarding the work.

Entrance examinations are being given this week.

President R. B. Cousins reports that the new and more strict entrance requirements adopted by the board of regents for normal schools do not seem to have materially affected the attendance. Mr. Cousins is well pleased with the opening of the school.

All members of the faculty are in the city and work has started, although the work of enrolling

has occupied most of the week and very little class work has been attempted. Those of the faculty who were out of town during the summer report that they are glad to get back to work and believe that a great year is before the school.

#### Texico Burned.

A fire at Texico early Wednesday morning destroyed \$12,000 worth of property with little insurance. Fire started at three o'clock in a business building belonging to A. E. Whitehead. Twelve business buildings including a two story hotel were quickly burned to the ground. At three thirty it was discovered that the residence of Mr. Whitehead several blocks from the business part was on fire and before help could arrive it was burned to the ground. There is no doubt that both fires were set and the officials are searching for the guilty parties.

#### Basketball Material.

Coach J. G. Miller, of the Normal, reports that there are fine prospects for a good girls' basketball team this year. Misses Spires, Gathing, Stone, Brown and Wilson of the last year team are back in school and there seems to be much new material. A promising season seems to be in view.

#### Cattle Sold High.

T. B. Slaughter sold 400 3 and 4 year old steers last week to Kansas parties for \$59 per head. The price is considered very high, but the cattle were of excellent quality.

## FOOTBALL MATERIAL IS VERY PLENTIFUL

MANY OF THE LAST YEAR'S TEAM HAVE REPORTED.

Several Stars on Other Teams Have Enrolled Which will Strengthen the Bunch.

Football practice will start at the Normal grounds today and from the present indications the Normal will have a very fast team. Nine of the last year's squad have enrolled and will no doubt report for practice this afternoon. Besides these are a number of men who have taken active part in athletics in other schools and who will greatly strengthen the team.

Captain Conner, Manager Turner, Black, Cowling, Priddy, Smith, Ackerman, Vaughn and Key, of the last year's squad are expected to be in suits this afternoon for the first try out.

New men who are expected to make a fine showing are DeFee, coach at Goodnight last year, Watson, the big Goodnight guard, Pollard, of Amarillo, and Sewell, of the Wayland team. Looking over the men that were in the halls Wednesday morning Coach Miller says: "That is certainly a husky looking bunch and if many of them report to-morrow we will certainly be able to get a fine team. I am expecting a very successful season."

No games are definitely announced, although Manager Turner is working on a good schedule.

## TRAINING SCHOOL OPENED TUESDAY

134 ARE ENROLLED FOR THE YEAR'S WORK.

Four Excellent Teachers Selected for Work Under the Supervision of Miss Lamb.

"We have the best training school in the world," said President R. B. Cousins yesterday morning, and a smile played over his face as he looked at the happy boys and girls. Mr. Cousins has the right to smile over the success of this department of the Normal, for it was the first one established and operated in Texas and one of the first in the South. "We are taking the lead in the southwest in this department," said Mr. Cousins, "and we are justly proud of the showing made this year."

Miss Lamb, conductor of the training department, was equally well pleased with the fine enrollment and reported that twenty had been turned away and that while the department had set a limit of fifteen for every grade, it was found necessary to increase this number.

The following is the number enrolled in each grade: First 21, second 15, Miss Anna Hibbetts teacher; third 18, fourth 11, Miss Bertie Harrison teacher; fifth 16, sixth 18, Miss Virgie Thomson teacher; seventh 17, eighth 18, W. H. Blaine Jr. teacher.

The different rooms for this department have been equipped especially for this work and the work promises to be very interesting for the pupils enrolled.

#### New Furniture Store.

L. T. DeVault and J. A. Grundy, both of McLean, have opened a new furniture store in the building formerly occupied by the Thomas Furniture Co. These gentlemen have been in the furniture business for many years and say they intend to keep the best on the market. Their stock of goods is arriving and will soon be opened.

#### Good Rain.

Good local showers have been reported all over the Plains during the past two weeks but yesterday afternoon a good steady rain set in which promises to be general. Rain fell practically all night and continues this morning. This rain will insure a record breaking maize and kaffir crop.

#### Hunt Receives Commission.

Oscar Hunt has received the commission of postmaster at Canyon for another four years. His commission expired last December and after ratification by the senate was renewed for another term.

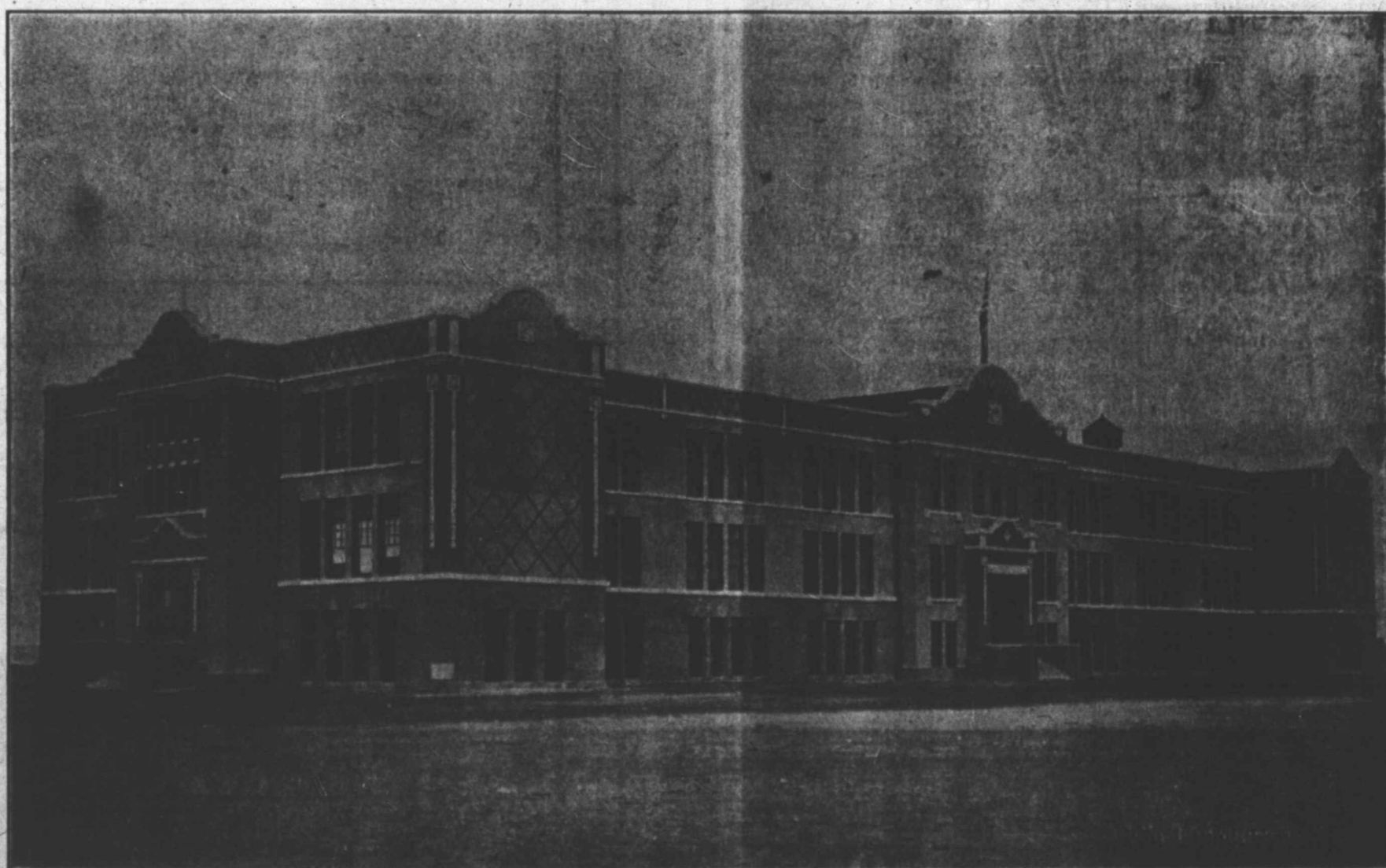
#### Approving Tax Rolls.

The commissioners court was in session this week checking the copies of the tax roll with the original. County Judge W. D. Scott, T. F. Reid and M. S. Park were the only members present.

#### 375 Cows Sold.

Hall & Bivens shipped out of Umbarger Sunday 375 cows and calves to McLean parties, the price being \$45.

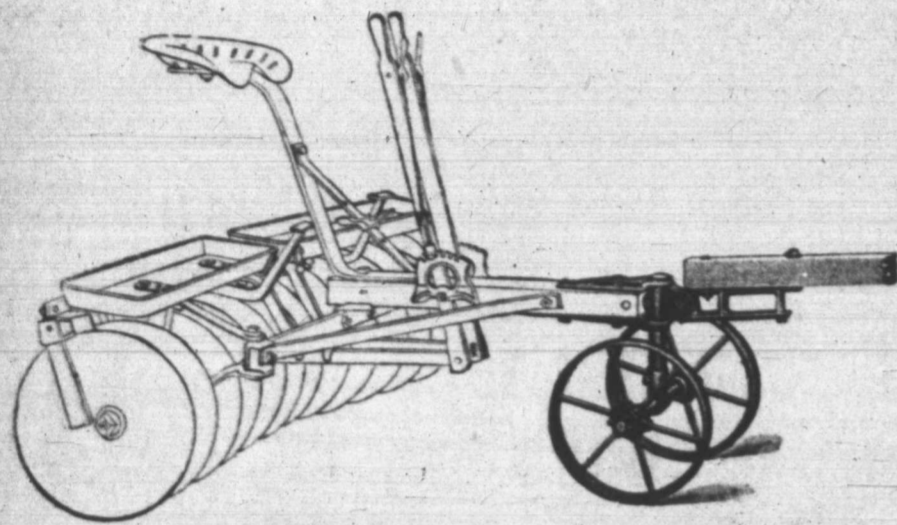
Mrs. H. H. Cassles is visiting this week in Amarillo with her sister, Mrs. A. S. Rollins.



MAIN BUILDING OF THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL COLLEGE.

## Preserve Moisture

Use the disc harrow now and get the ground ready for a big wheat crop. The disc harrow not only kills the weeds, but also makes a mulch which preserves the moisture until you get time to plow the ground.



The Emerson Standard Disc Harrow is the best on the market for getting the ground in proper condition for wheat. See our line before purchasing as we have something of interest to you.

**B. T. Johnson & Co.**

## Beautiful "Alba" Shades

Creamy "Alba" shades, come in and look at them. An electric iron is convenient if you have only a small amount of ironing to do. Try one and if you do not want it bring it back.

Throw away your old carbon globes and get the "Mazda" lamp. It will pay you in money and comfort.

"Alba" shades for 25 and 40 watt lamp.....	.80
"Alba" shades for 60 watt lamp.....	.85
Mazda lamps, 60 watt.....	.75
Mazda lamps, 15, 20, 25 and 40 watt.....	.65
Electric Iron.....	5.00

**Canyon Power Company**  
Office in First National Bank

## PLUMBING

Parties wishing plumbing and repairing will find me at the Thompson Hardware Co. in the future. Call upon me there or phone. Repair work looked after promptly.

**PAT THOMPSON**

L. N. Dalmont      N. J. Sechrest      M. S. Kellr  
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Ask for Catalog

### The Plainview Nursery Co.

Growers of Native Trees from the best selected varieties on the Plains. Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees; Evergreens, Privet Hedge, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Bulbs; all kinds of Berries, Grapes, Rhubarb, Asparagus, Tomato, Potato and Cabbage Plants in season. Largest and best equipped Nursery in West Texas, supplied with plenty of water, a necessity for handling Nursery stock. Investigation solicited.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

### Wayside Items.

Rev. B. T. Sharp began protracted services at Beulah Sun. Dinner on the ground and three services. They are expecting the assistance of Rev. Leveridge of Tulsa. All denominations are cordially invited to participate.

W. R. Franklin made a business trip to Canyon Mon. He was accompanied by Misses Ola Whittle and Emma Sluder, the latter expecting to enter the Normal.

Walter C. Butler came in Sunday from western Kansas and is visiting relatives around Wayside.

Mrs. Mary Hollabaugh is still seriously sick.

Mr. Eustace and Miss Ocie Mills opened school at Beulah Monday, 9th, with 32 pupils in attendance. Both teachers board with Mrs. W. C. McGehee.

W. S. Sluder and sister, Mrs. F. M. Butler, made a business trip to Floydada Friday.

Raymond Fisher is mail carrier from Happy to Wayside.

Miss Henrietta Fisher of Swisher Co. formerly, but recently of old Mexico, and Mr. Andrew Johnson were married Aug. 1, 1912 in California. She is expecting to visit her old home later. Anona.

### No Calomel Necessary.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away with by Simmon's Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.

### Business Hints.

If you have a good thing push it along. Advertise it.

An ad to attract the feminine must state the name of the article and the price.

A short catchy ad will be read by more people than a long conglomeration of words.

Don't advertise an inferior article. Better results will be gained by not even handling goods of this nature.

By occupying the same space in the paper each issue you impress upon the public that you mean business and are there to stay.

The weak spot in some advertising usually lies in the fact that you are not consistent in keeping your business before the buying public.

Keep a pounding at the public all the time, let them know you have confidence in the quality.

### Weather Forecast.

Cooler with rains causing rheumatic pains. Hunt's Lightning Oil stops all aches and pains whether from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. The Quickest Liniment known. 25 and 50c bottles. All Druggists

### Legal Blanks.

- Get them at the News office:
- Warranty deed.
- Deeds of trust.
- Notes with vendor's lien.
- Chattel mortgages.
- Transfer of vendor's lien notes.
- Leases.
- Releases.
- Bills of sale.
- Notes.
- Receipts.
- Notary Acknowledgements.
- Contract for sale of real estate.
- Contract for sale of cattle.
- Scale books.
- Threshing machine books.
- Butcher's bill of sales.

If you knew of the real value of Chamberlain's Liniment for lame back, soreness of the muscles, sprains and rheumatic pains you would never wish to be without it. For sale by all dealers.

Scale books at the News office.

## New Meat Market

We wish to announce to the people of Randall county that we have opened a new meat market on the west side of the square in the Foster building. We have a new and up-to-date equipment and are going to give you the best market the city ever had. We have long been in the meat business and know what the people of this vicinity expect of a good market.

Our stock will at all times be the very best possible on the market. We are going to buy for cash and sell strictly for cash, thus giving you the benefit of a very close profit.

We trust that you will call and see our market and we feel that you will then be one of our regular customers.

For the convenience of those who order by phone, we have \$2, \$3, and \$5 coupon books by using these you will always have change at the house and will save the delivery boy much trouble.

**Arnold & Van Sant**

## MRS. LUCY A. THOMAS

EXCLUSIVE UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

All details carefully attended to.  
Calls answered day or night.

PHONE 91--TWO RINGS

## Our Business Is Banking Banking Is Our Business

The sign "Bank does not make a bank and is often misleading. It requires time, energy, close attention to business, a substantial capital and ripe experience in banking to make a bank. We claim, without blushing, all the essentials necessary to make our business that of banking, and tender our patrons a service thoroughly seasoned by years of experience, backed by a substantial capital and a large surplus.

"The Bank That Does Things"

**The First National Bank  
of Canyon**

Capital \$100,000      Surplus and Profits \$50,000

**New Parcel Post Measure.**

In response to many inquiries for information, Senator Jonathan Bourne Jr., chairman of the senate committee on post offices and post roads, has prepared the following summary of the provisions of the new parcel post law, which will become effective Jan. 1, 1913:

Any article is mailable if not over 11 pounds in weight nor more than 72 inches in length and girth combined, nor likely to injure the mails or postal equipment or employees.

Flat rates of one cent per ounce up to 4 ounces regardless of distance.

Above 4 ounces, rates are by the pound or fraction thereof, and varying with distance as follows:

Rural route and city delivery, first pound 5 cents; each additional pound, 1 cent; 11 pounds, 15 cents.

50 mile zone, first pound, 5 cents; each additional pound, 3 cents; 11 pounds, 35 cents.

150-mile zone, first pound, 6 cents; each additional pound 4 cents; 11 pounds 46 cents.

300-mile zone, first pound, 7 cents; each additional pound, 5 cents; 11 pounds 57 cents.

600-mile zone, first pound, 8 cents; each additional pound, 6 cents; 11 pounds 68 cents.

1,000-mile zone, first pound, 9 cents; each additional pound, 7 cents; 11 pounds, 79 cents.

1,400-mile zone, first pound, 10 cents; each additional pound, 9 cents; 11 pounds \$1.

1,800-mile zone, first pound, 11 cents; each additional pound, 10 cents; 11 pounds \$1.11.

Over 1,800 miles, first pound, 12 cents; each additional pound, 12 cents; 11 pounds \$1.32.

The Postmaster General may make provision for indemnity, insurance and collection on delivery, with additional charges for such service, and may, with the consent of the Interstate Commerce Commission, after investigation, modify rates, weights and zone distances, when experience has demonstrated the need therefor.

**Sheep Raising.**

A number of times the News has suggested to the farmer that we believed sheep one of the most profitable animals for the Plains and urged that more of them be kept by the farmers of this county. The following from the Tulia Standard goes to show what one Swisher county farmer believes about sheep:

Among the many other industries that prosper and pay big dividends on the investment in Swisher county, is that of sheep raising. It is practically a new industry here. During the days of open range this county was given over to cattle and horses, we might say exclusively. But since the boys with the overalls and the hoe have driven the boys with spurs and lairiat from the range and reduced it into a stock farming country, hogs and sheep are becoming more popular, as they thrive and do exceedingly well here and prove themselves to be very profitable.

Judge W. B. Hale, ex-County Judge and president of the Tulia Bank and Trust company, also one of the largest land owners and most extensive farmers and stock raisers in the county, and a gentleman whose veracity cannot be questioned for a moment, informs us that he bought one thousand head of young ewes, and that his net profit on them last year was sixty per cent. He handled cattle in this county for the past eleven years and says he finds sheep much more profitable and believes that conditions here are more favorable for sheep than any place he has seen.

If you have lost anything, want to buy something or have anything for sale, put a few lines among the classified ads. They are cheap and will bring results.

# OUR SPECIAL 7 DAY SALE AND MILLINERY OPENING

## Will Begin on Saturday, Sept. 14 and Close on Saturday, Sept. 21

We cordially invite one and all to visit our store on Saturday and Monday and view the largest and best showing of the latest creations in millinery that it has been our pleasure to show the people of Canyon. Miss Lindsey has shown her tact and taste in the elegant selection of French Pattern and Gold Medal hats, besides these she has for four weeks been busy creating a fine lot of her own ideas and will certainly have a treat for the tasteful eye. Do not miss this showing of millinery. A special price will be made on all hats bought or ordered on the two opening days, Saturday and Monday. Refreshments will be served on Saturday.



In connection with our millinery opening, we will put on a 7 days special sale, during this sale you will be able to make a great saving on your fall bill, by taking advantage of the low prices at which you can buy all you need. We have told you before that we were after your trade and would make it to your interest to trade with us.



We have not waited until the close of the season to give you a sale, but right now at the opening of fall business, we are giving you a chance to make a great saving and you cannot afford to miss this sale.

### SPECIAL NO. ONE

100 pairs of small cotton blankets at 45 cts. per pair. These were shipped us through mistake and we have been instructed to ship them back, but decided to first offer them to our trade during this sale at 45 cts. per pair. Take advantage of this sale and buy all you can use.



### SPECIAL NO. TWO

We are closing out our line of Queen Quality shoes. While these are not the latest style, they are fine values. Sale price \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes, now \$2.75. \$3.00 shoes now \$2.35. Good lot of odds and ends shoes worth \$2.50 to close at \$1.75.

Special prices will be made on all men's and boys suits and overcoats, ladies coat suits, long coats, one piece dresses, petticoats, sweater coats, dress goods and silks. The large line of men's and boys caps, ladies and misses aviation caps in the new styles. All these at special discount for seven days. If you trade with us, you have the largest and only exclusive dry goods stock from which to make your selection. Give us your business.

Respectfully,

# Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Company

**The Randall County News.**

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.

Printed at publisher's office in Canyon, Texas, at second class matter. Office of publication, W. Houston street.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One year, 12 months	\$1.00
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.35

The News is glad to note that the teachers who attended the Tri-County Teachers Institute at Canyon last week were well pleased with the plan and ask other counties to join next year. There is no need of having a county institute in each county. The facilities in many of the counties are poor and the institute is always more or less of a farce. By banding together and going into a town where there is ample room and perfect equipment for institute work, the teacher is greatly benefited for the week's work. The Normal college in this city offers just the opportunity that has long been needed for the Plains. It is to be hoped that every county on the Plains will send their teachers to Canyon next fall for the institute where a profitable institute can be held. This is an economic age and economy should be practiced as well as taught in our public school work.

Up at Amarillo two traveling fakery have been arrested on charges of having swindled the merchants on an advertising scheme. It has come to a pretty "kittle of fish" when the law has to step in and protect merchants from such swindlers. A good plan would be for the business men in each town to sign an agreement to not patronize any directory, special write up, church, charitable or other program, etc. Such advertising is a graft pure and simple, and of no value. Plainview merchants are the easiest marks we ever saw on this species of advertising, and they had as well throw their money in sinkholes when they patronize such schemes. — Plainview News.

Canyon merchants are fast learning that only newspaper advertising is business getting. Some of them still think they are too poor to invest in newspaper advertising and will fall easy marks to directories, etc., but the majority now realize that the newspaper is the only medium of legitimate advertising.

The inauguration of the Paracels Post on January 1, 1913, is going to prove disappointing to many. The small merchant thinks that he is going to be put out of business. He will keep going just as he always has and will profit by having his expressage rates greatly reduced. Some farmers think that they are going to find a more ready market for their produce, but they are going to be badly disappointed. The one good result obtained by the post will be the

**DODSON'S LIVER-TONE  
INSTEAD OF CALOMEL**

**Just as Sure—Always Safe—No Bad Effects Ever Follow This Pleasant Liquid.**

As a remedy for a torpid liver calomel has more than met its match in Dodson's Liver-Tone. It does not lash the liver on to perform its work at the cost of its strength.

Calomel depends for its power upon exciting the liver to do more work, and often the liver is too weak to stand such treatment, and you are worse off than before.

Dodson's Liver-Tone cannot cause any of the dangerous effects that often follow the use of calomel. It is entirely vegetable and pleasant to the taste, and is suitable for children and grown people.

Get a 50c bottle at City Pharmacy under the guarantee that if it doesn't satisfy you that it is a perfect substitute for calomel you get your money back.

reduction of carriage rates on small parcels by the reduction of the present exorbitant express rates.

A Houston religious fanatic, who should have been giving his time to a more Christian work, has counted the number of chapters, verses, words and letters in the Bible. He finds in the Old Testament there are 929 chapters, 23,214 verses, 595,489 words and 2,728,100 letters; in the New Testament, 260 chapters, 7,959 verses, 151,253 words and 538,350 letters. He says he counted the letters in the Bible in less than a month.

The Hale County Herald, of Plainview, has been sold by J. M. Shafer to B. O. Brown, of Ft. Worth. Mr. Shafer is the oldest newspaper man on the Plains having edited the Herald for 22 years. At all times he has been a booster for the Plains and has enjoyed a good business. Mr. Brown is a man of ability having edited a daily in Missouri during the past year. He is welcomed into the newspaper fraternity of the Plains.

Residences are mighty scarce in Canyon. Two or three dozen good houses would be rented in a minute. There are people in the city every day trying to get a good place so as to move here for the Normal. Some one ought to put up some good houses as they would bring big rent.

Are you going to visit the public schools this year? Perhaps you haven't been there for so long that you forget what the building is like on the inside. Make a resolution to go this week and visit the different rooms, meeting every teacher.

Will there or will there not be more light in Canyon? Are we going to get more street light or will the city remain in darkness?

**THE PARAGRAPHER.**

Smile, even if it hurts your face.

Vermont used the Bull Moose rather radely. The poor critter.

The merchant who isn't going after trade by advertising can hardly be called a live wire.

Do you run your auto at nights without a light? If so, better quit it or something will happen.

Is your boy or girl in school? If not they ought to be and you ought to be ashamed if they are not.

Never mind. After March 4th Taft will not be troubled with the goat. His high living will then cease.

"Help me," is about all there is in Roosevelt's plea for votes. And as a matter of fact, Roosevelt needs helping mighty badly.

Poor old Nick Longworth. He is liable to loose his job because he is running as a Taft man while his pa-in-law is progressive candidate for president. Such a cruel world!

Did you ever see a church with out any congregation and religious influence? Then you know what a store looks that will never ask for the people's patronage by the printer's ink route. — Goree Enterprise.

Taft sprained his ankle and got ten lines in the papers. If Roosevelt had scratched his finger, blood poisoning would have been anticipated and he would have got a column. Taft has not a good advertising manager.

Get rid of flees, bed bugs, ants, etc., by using Matchless Sanitary cleaner. See it at the News office.



**Fall and Winter  
Millinery**

Now on display at Canyon City Supply Co.

Owing to the season opening so early this fall, we will not have time for formal opening.

We are now showing a splendid line.

After Friday the thirteenth, we will show you the most complete line of millinery ever shown in Canyon.

All the new creations in both tailored and dress hats.

We invite the ladies to call and inspect our stock. You are sure to be pleased.

*The Canyon City Supply Co.*  
**DRY-GOODS, CLOTHING & GROCERIES**  
CANYON, TEXAS

**Society Notes.**

A large number of neighbors and friends gave a little informal surprise party Friday night for Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Doniphan. The crowd went to the Doniphan home about eight o'clock and spent a very pleasant hour. An abundant supply of water melons were brought by the guests which were served about nine o'clock.

Mrs. John Knight entertained her Sunday school class and the members of the Junior Endeavor of the Presbyterian church Monday from 6 to 8 o'clock. After a number of interesting games a water feast was given the little folks.

Friday afternoon in honor of her fourth birthday Miss Dorothy Hutchins gave a party on Mrs. R. S. Pipkin's lawn from 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock. Various games were played during the afternoon which the children enjoyed to the fullest extent. At six o'clock the cake decorated with four pink and white candles was brought out and the little guests assembled around it on the lawn and were served to pink and white ice cream and cake with little baskets filled with candy as favors. Those present were Hastings Ackley, J. D. and Willmuth Gamble, Margaret Griffin, Elizabeth and Travis Shaw, Junita Doniphan, Jewell Ballard, Horace Morelock Jr., Ruth and Janice Maloney, Dorothy Burrows, Phyllis Keiser, Grace Myers and Carroll D. Callum.

Mrs. C. D. Cleveland entertained a few friends Friday afternoon complimentary to Mrs. W. O. Bennett. Ice cream and cake were served. Those present were Mesdames Eakman, Lake, Roach, Hill, Allen, Guenther, Morelock, Harrison, Burrow, Rowan, Turk and Matthew.

Mrs. C. D. Cleveland entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett and son for the week end.

On Saturday morning at 8:30, Mesdames Guenther and Morelock entertained with an elaborate breakfast in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett. Covers were laid for eight.

Spirella Corsets — Non-Rustable, unbreakable. Have our Corsetiere call. Phone 69. 1p

lightful manner Thursday afternoon from three thirty to six o'clock. Red dallas and carnations in the reception and dining rooms and sweet peas in the den made very pretty and effective decorations. Forty-two was played at six tables throughout the afternoon, affording delightful entertainment for the guests. Late in the afternoon a dainty lunch of frozen cheese, salad, olives, bread and butter sandwiches, potato chips, iced tea and mints was enjoyed. The guests present outside the club, were Mesdames Oscar Hunt, I. L. Hunt, Stamford, Ingham, Winkelman, Bennett, Burrow, Brightwell, Cook, J. Coffee, C. Coffee, Terrill, Maloney, Cassies and Misses Malone and Ingham

Mrs. C. D. Cleveland entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett and son for the week end.

On Saturday morning at 8:30, Mesdames Guenther and Morelock entertained with an elaborate breakfast in honor of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett. Covers were laid for eight.

Spirella Corsets — Non-Rustable, unbreakable. Have our Corsetiere call. Phone 69. 1p

MAIL ORDER houses can't beat our prices on legal blanks. Get them at the News office. □

**WELL DESERVED.**

The Praise That Comes From Thankful Canyon City People.

One kidney remedy has known merit.

Canyon City people rely upon it.

That remedy is Doan's Kidney Pills.

Canyon City testimony proves reliable.

G. R. Turner, Canyon City, Texas, says: "I am quite free from lumbago and every trace of kidney trouble since I took Doan's Kidney Pills. About two months ago I procured this remedy at Thompson's Drug store and used it. I can heartily recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Turner had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

**Classified Ads**

Ads in this column are 1 cent per word for first insertion and 1-2 cent per word for succeeding issues. No ad taken for less than 15 cents.

FOR RENT—Four room house, modern improvements, one block from school house. Apply Dr. S. R. Griffin. 22tf

FOR RENT—Five room nicely furnished house, \$25. Call No. 3. 24td

HORSE FOR SALE—Large, standard bred, good driver, works anywhere, five years old. 42td R. B. Cousins.

FOR RENT—A 3 room house within 3 blocks of public square, \$1.00 per week. See T. C. Thompson. 1t

FOR SALE—A brand new piano in Canyon, cheap for cash. Chas. Combs, box 212, Amarillo. 25p2

FOR SALE—Bed, springs and mattress. Call at News office. 2 Get your legal blanks at the News office.

**MONEY TO LOAN**

**ON FARM LANDS**

**C. P. HUTCHINGS**

**COLE BROS.**  
WORLD-TOURED  
**SHOWS**

Will Exhibit Afternoon and Night  
**CANYON CITY**  
**FRIDAY, SEPT. 20**

5 BANDS 5  
20 ELEPHANTS 20  
41 CLOWNS 41  
HUGE AERIAL ENCLAVE  
1,000 Men, Women and Horses  
ACRES OF CANVASS  
COLLOSSAL DOUBLE MENAGERIE  
Suberb Trained Animal Exhibit  
We Never Disappoint  
Never Change Name  
NEVER DECEIVE

DON'T MISS THE  
**\$1,000.00 FREE Street Parade**  
AND  
Death-Defying, Dare Devil Act  
ON THE SHOW GROUNDS  
AFTER THE PARADE

**FREE TO ALL**

**Santa Fe EXCURSIONS**

**One Way Fall Colon-  
ist Fares**

To New Mexico, Arizona and California will be in effect via Santa Fe line, Sept. 25 to Oct. 10, 1912, inclusive.

Hale County Fair, Plainview, Oct. 2-4, ticket sale Oct. 1-4, limit Oct. 5. Round trip \$2.30.

Fifth Annual County Fair and Picnic, Clovis, N. M., Sept 27-28. Ticket sale Sept. 25-27-28, good until Sept. 29. Round trip \$3.60.

**R. McGee, Agt.**

**S. L. Ingham,**  
Dentist  
Canyon National Bank building. All work warranted.

**B. Frank Buie, Attorney,**  
CANYON, TEXAS  
Will practice law in all Courts of Texas; examine titles; write wills, contracts, deeds and all other commercial papers; represent non-residents, executors, guardians and administrators. Give us a trial. Office room 23, First National Bank.

J.W. Crudginton F.P. Works H.L. Umphres  
**Crudginton, Works & Umphres**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law  
Are specially equipped for handling damage suits, land litigation and cases in U. S. Courts and Appellate Courts of Texas.  
Postoffice Building AMARILLO, TEXAS

**The Canyon City Abstract Company**  
Work Promptly Done  
**FLESHER BROS.**  
Managers  
Office in Court House. Phone 210

**Social and Personal Notes**

Always in the lead, Supply Co. Mr. Hancock, who has been visiting his sister in Okla., has returned to Canyon.

The Supply Co. sells everything. Trade with them. 1t

Miss Emily Gorman has gone to Hoffman where she has been engaged to teach the school for this year.

Buy your fall bill of dry goods during our 7 days special sale. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Company. 1t

Miss Harrison, of the Normal Training school, has returned from Junction where she spent the summer vacation.

FOR SALE—Five room house one block of Normal campus. C. M. Thomas.

The sale of Gustav Johnsen Tuesday was very successful. Everything sold at a good price.

Miss Harriett Morehead returned from Plainview where she had been visiting her brother.

Miss Lamb, of the Normal faculty, was in Amarillo and Claude last week attending teachers institutes.

Attend our Millinery Opening Saturday and Monday. Refreshments served on Saturday. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co. 1

Mrs. W. J. Rowles has moved from Tulia and taken charge of the big cement rooming house near the Normal college.

Mrs. B. A. Samford will leave today for her home in Detroit, Mich., after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Travis Shaw.

David Miller, of Santa Fe, is spending the winter with his brother, Prof. J. G. Miller, and is attending the Normal Training school.

W. J. Rattikin has gone to Austin where he will enroll in the law college of the state university. Mr. Rattikin graduated at the Normal during the summer session.

H. B. Murray, editor of the Post City Post, was in the city Wednesday morning between trains. Mr. Murray reports good business in his section and that his city is growing.

E. H. Wray and family returned Saturday night from Chicago where they have been attending the Chicago university during the summer. Mrs. Wray is the principal of the high school and teacher of English.

Mrs. John Huston has arrived in the city from Virginia where she spent the summer and intends making her home in Canyon. She says she is glad to get back as she always enjoyed being in Canyon. Mrs. Huston has a great deal of business to look after in the city.

John Paupenhause, of Laurel, Nebr., was in the city last week on the excursion looking after his land. Mr. Paupenhause was greatly surprised to see the great improvements made in the city during the past few years. He says that the county looks good and that he believes it has a great future.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.  
NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Dr. Claude Wolcott**  
Eye—Ear—Nose—Throat  
GLASSES FITTED  
Suite No. 2 Fuqua Block  
AMARILLO

If you want the best, order from the Supply Co. 1t

Capt. Will A. Miller and his son, Stewart, of Amarillo, were in Canyon last week.

The prettiest line of novelties ever shown in Canyon. See them at the Leader. 1t

Mrs. Earl Pressor, of Amarillo returned to her home yesterday after visiting Mrs. Barry a week.

LOST—Leather suit case, initials, R. A. T. Finder leave at News office. Reward. 1t

Mrs. W. H. Getzenbaner, of Waxahachie, arrived in the city yesterday to visit at the E. H. Ackley home.

Non-rustable, unbreakable corsets—Spirella. Have our Corsetiere call, Phone 69. 1p

Miss Rambo, of the Normal faculty, has returned from her home in Illinois for the opening of the Normal.

Let Phillips Transfer move your baggage. Always on time. Phone 88. 24tf

L. B. Harshberger has returned to Canyon after spending a couple of months visiting his sisters in Lawrence, Kansas.

FOR SALE—The very best grade of home grown home canned Elberta peaches in two and three pound cans. T. S. Minter, Canyon, Texas. 25t4

Albert Lindley left Wednesday for his home in Mineral Wells after spending a month in the city. He is considering moving to Canyon.

Misses Hibbits and Thomson, of the Normal Training school, have returned from Columbia university, New York, where they studied during the summer.

At the regular meeting of the directors of the First State bank, Grady Oldham was elected to the position of assistant cashier. Mr. Oldham has been connected with the bank for a number of months.

C. H. Jarrett, of the Holland & Jarrett Drug Co., arrived Sunday from Lubbock where he has been compelled by other business matters to remain since buying the Cassles Drug Co. He will be with the firm from now on.

Running up and down stairs sweeping and bending over making beds will not make a woman healthy or beautiful. She must get out of doors, walk a mile or two every day and take Chamberlain's Tablets to improve her digestion and regulate her bowels. For sale by all dealers.

WANTED—The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in Canyon and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proven unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, Charles C. Schwer, The Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City. 25p2

The implicit confidence that many people have in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is founded on their experience in the use of that remedy and their knowledge of the many remarkable cures of colic, diarrhoea and dysentery that it has effected. For sale by all dealers.

**Ceta Items.**

The farmers have begun to sow wheat.

G. Hushaw and J. Hunt of Indiana are visiting Mr. Schaeffer. A large crowd attended the party at E. Prewitts Saturday night.

O. Dalton is going to move east of Happy.

The Fairview school opened Monday with 21 scholars enrolled.

Mr. Sutton and family made a trip to Canyon Saturday.

**We Keep You Good Looking**



We don't like to mention it, but we are worried about your complexion and want you to try a box of Nyals Peroxidè face cream, so that you will always be as good looking as you are now. It removes blackheads and wrinkles and makes old look young and the young happy. Order from us.

**Holland & Jarrett Drug Company**  
PHONE 90 East Side  
THE LEADING DRUGGISTS

**Home-Coming Day.**

Psalm 122:1—"I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord."

You and your family or Methodist friends, are invited to be present at our Home Church next Sunday, Sept. 15, without fail, at 10:45 a. m. to celebrate with all our members, an annual "Home-Coming" day for Methodists. Let's make it indeed a great "family reunion" of our entire membership. All the others are coming, we shall look for you. Special music and sermon. Yours, in His service, F. M. Neal, Pastor.

**B. Y. P. U. Program.**

Program for next Sunday:  
Leader, C. H. Stratton.  
Subject, The Work of the B. Y. P. U.  
Scripture reading, Leader.  
The Mission and Place of the B. Y. P. U. in the Life of the Church, Pastor.  
Song.  
Some Things our Union can do, C. L. Prichard.  
Special music, Miss Nannie Johnson.  
Some plans for the year and how we may make our Union better, General discussion.  
Business meeting.  
Song.

**Cole Bros. Shows.**

The sober, quiet, innocent-looking camels in a menagerie are always objects of no little interest, because of their peculiar form. With the herd in Cole Brothers United Shows, which are billed to appear Friday, Sept. 20 in Canyon, are to be found some of the finest specimens ever exhibited in this or any other country, including the only living giant wild black camel known to man. While a party of hunters were in the high and cold regions near the lake of Lob Nor last December in search of rare animals for Messrs. Cole, the men sighted a small number of wild camels at the head of which was one towering far above the others in size and solid black in color. Never having seen the like before the collectors became fired with desire to capture the strange creature. Even after being made a captive the beast gave his keepers no end of trouble and all kinds of difficulties were encountered before it was gotten out of its native stronghold and safely aboard the boat.

**Remember**  
That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

**Subscribe for the "Newsy" News.**

**HELLO CENTRAL, GIVE ME No. 7**

We have the best equipped market in Canyon. Our motto is cleanliness and fair treatment to all. Your child will get the same good treatment as any grown person. We invite inspection of our entire shop.

Give us a trial and we will get your trade. Good service and prompt delivery is our object. Phone your orders for anything kept in a first class market to No. 7 and it will surprise you how soon you will get your order. Ask some of our many satisfied customers and see what they say.

Don't forget the numbers, 7. We are always ready to correct any errors. Don't hesitate to make your complaints to us. We have one man hired to be kicked, so kick if you are not satisfied.

**CITY MARKET**  
PHONE NO. 7  
**ARNOLD & VAN SANT**

**DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS**

The World's Standard Used Exclusively by 98% of World's Creameries

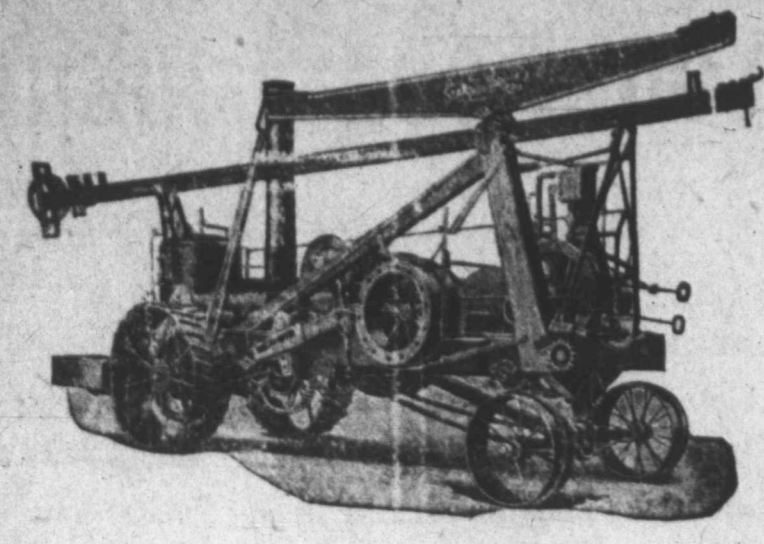
Ten years ago there were a dozen different makes of creamery or factory separators in use. To-day over 98 per cent of the world's creameries use De Laval separators exclusively.

When it comes to buying a separator why not profit by the experience of the creameryman, which qualifies him to advise you correctly.

He knows which separator will give you the best service and be the most economical for you to buy. That's why 98 per cent of the world's creameries use the De Laval exclusively.

There can be no better recommendation for the De Laval than the fact that the men who make the separation of milk a business use the De Laval to the practical exclusion of all other makes. They know the cleanest and the longest.

**SOONER OR LATER YOU WILL BUY A DE LAVAL**  
**Thompson Hdw. Co.**  
CANYON



Estimates Given      Material Furnished

## EDWARD HYATT

### Contractor For Drilled Wells

Any depth. Pumping Plants Installed. General Windmill repair work. Steam plowing, house moving and general contract work of any kind where steam power is used.

CANYON, TEXAS

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 533, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Four, in Block No. Seventy-eight in the original town of Canyon Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$38.23, in favor of the State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

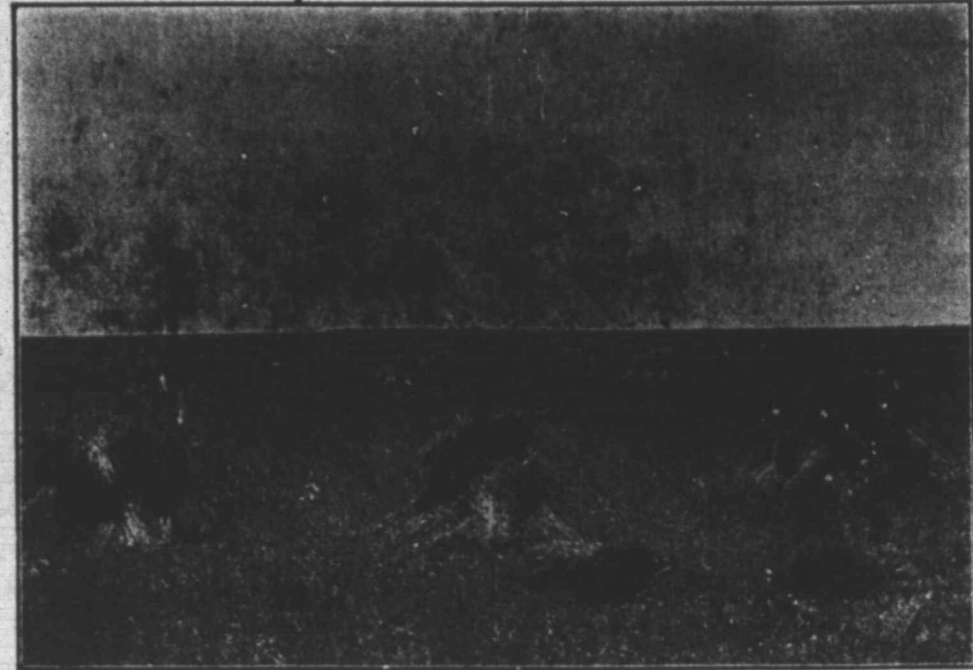
**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 530, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Six, in Block No. Seventy-four in the Original Town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$29.43, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 532, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County State of Texas, and known as Lot No. Six, in Block No. Eighty-one in the Original Town of Canyon City said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$34.24, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 534, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Three in Block No. Seventy-eight, in the original town of Canyon City, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$38.23, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**A Certain Shot on Chills.**  
 I have been using your Cheatham's Chill tonic in my family for some time and can say it is a certain shot on Chills, says J. B. Blackshear, Lewisville, La. Money promptly refunded if it fails to cure. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. An excellent tonic for invalids and feeble persons. Prepared only by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.  
 Come to Canyon to LIVE.

**MAN** has acquired a hunger for land which he can call his own. The supply is limited---the demand unlimited! Land values have risen to prohibitive prices in older settled states!



## The Panhandle Is Ready For The Farmer

Here is a deep, rich soil, ready for the plow. An ample rainfall and a most healthful and splendid climate. Adequate railroad facilities by which to reach the markets of the world.

A return to normal climatic conditions, a greatly increased acreage of winter wheat, spring wheat, oats and barley, an unqualifiedly successful demonstration that Kaffir corn and Milo maize cannot be excelled as material for ensilage, the "better farming" spirit and the results of studying and developing this land assures a prosperous year.

The successful outcome of flax culture, demonstrated last year under conditions much less favorable than can confidently be reckoned on in the future has added another to the list of our resources.



Farms can be bought here now cheaper than they can later on, at prices which are certain of a steady advance as the summer and fall emigration stimulates the demand.

My farms are all favorably located, as regards towns and railroads and give the buyer a wide range in selection. All the improved farms are rented to good farmers and will produce a substantial revenue this year.

I am in position to give terms to suit the purchaser.

# C. O. KEISER

CANYON, TEXAS      KEOTA, IOWA

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 539, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 Lot No. Four, in block No. Sixteen, in the original town of Canyon City in Randall County, State of Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$36.90, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 532, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County State of Texas, and known as Lot No. Six, in Block No. Eighty-one in the Original Town of Canyon City said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$34.24, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 535, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas being Lot No. Nine, in block No. Twenty-one, in the Original Town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$36.12, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

**NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)**  
 BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 534, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:  
 That certain tract or parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Three in Block No. Seventy-eight, in the original town of Canyon City, Texas, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$38.23, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.  
 GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
 WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
 Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

## MOLES AND WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles.

Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar. Letters from persons we all know, together with much valuable information, will be mailed free upon request.

Please mention this paper when answering

Florida Distributing Company  
 Pensacola, Florida.

# We Take Pleasure in Announcing

THAT our large and complete stock of Fall and Winter Goods is arriving daily, and we invite the general public to call and inspect same before making fall purchases. We have been most careful in selecting our stock, taking care to buy that which would be best and most acceptable to the trade of this section, and we believe we have what you want, and feel certain that we can please you. We are especially well stocked on all Dress Goods, Gingham, Clothing, Shoes, and especially School Shoes for children, so come in and let us fit you up with your fall bill.

## Our Groceries are Pure and Fresh.....

YES, our stock of Groceries is complete, fresh and pure, and we can make it to your interest to buy your Groceries from us, too. We buy none but the best and sell them as low as they can reasonably be sold. Come in and give us a trial, if not already a customer of ours, and be convinced that we can sell you good goods and save you money. We sincerely thank each and everyone for their liberal patronage in the past, and promise you the same fair dealings in the future.

EAST SIDE OF THE SQUARE

THE LEADER

### Social and Personal Notes

Dressmaking—Phone 142, Miss Nisbett.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchings re Amarillo callers Monday.

Normal students can get their books cashed at the Supply Co. S. Cuppen, of Oklahoma, is staying at the Ballard and Flesher's.

Do not fail to see the beautiful woolen dress goods just arrived at the Leader.

M. McKinney, of Happy, was business caller in the city Tuesday.

If you are a Normal student, make your headquarters at the Supply Co. We want to meet you.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Rollins, of Amarillo, visited in the city over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hines.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McElroy returned Sunday from Jefferson, where they have been visiting two weeks with relatives.

J. Hardin, of Albuquerque, was in the city over Sunday friends.

Miss Cofer, of the Normal faculty, returned Sunday from Austin where she has been attending normal school at the university.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Miller returned Thursday from New Mexico, where they spent the winter. Mr. Miller is the director of the manual training department in the Normal.

Misses Ritchie, Kelly and Hines, of the Normal faculty, returned Sunday from Colorado Springs, where they have been spending a two weeks vacation.

A pencil box given with a pair of boys or girls school shoes, bought at our store. Turk Strong Dry Goods Co. It was S. J. Matthew, of Quanah, visiting at the T. P. Turk on her way home from a vacation trip to Colorado.

Safe—Pony, family broke. H. C. Roffey.

A. Wallace, S. B. Lofton, McNeill and J. E. Rogers were in Mr. Rogers' car in Antonio. Mr. Rogers will remain until Christmas looking after his business interests in that section but the other two will return in two

A store full of new goods at the Supply Co.

Mrs. Grady Holland went to Vernon Sunday where she will visit with her parents for two weeks.

If you do not take advantage of our seven days special sale you will miss it. Turk & Armstrong Dry Goods Co.

C. C. Doniphan left Monday for his new home at Clayton, N. M., where he recently accepted the management of a hardware store. Mrs. Doniphan will leave during the week.

C. O. Keiser, J. B. Kleinschmidt, Tom Ridgeway and D. L. Hickcox were in Clarendon from Thursday to Saturday receiving the cattle Mr. Keiser recently bought.

F. A. Park, of Galveston, is visiting his brother, M. S. Park, in the north part of the county. They were in the city this week visiting at the D. A. Park home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hawkins and W. T. Stanberry, of Hereford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Park at the club ground Friday and Saturday.

We will take pleasure in showing you through the handsome lines of silks and dress goods at the Leader.

Pat Thompson has accepted a position in the clerical force of the Thompson Hardware Co. He will also continue his plumbing business, having his headquarters at that store.

Word to the News from H. Holte states that he will be in Texas sometime this week. Mr. Holte has been visiting his old home in Norway the past three months. He does not state whether he is coming to Canyon or going directly to Dallas where he has been working for the past year.

The scent of powder did not smell so fragrant nor the whistle of bullets didn't sound like sweet music to the soldier boys who joined Troop B, last Monday when a telegram appeared giving orders to prepare to entrain at Canyon. It seemed as though they were not afraid to fight the Mexicans, but hated to go away and leave their business in other people's hands. Upon close examination the telegram was found to be written on the wrong blank and pronounced "Bogus," and a great sigh of relief went up upon this discovery.

J. D. Gamble was a business caller at Post City Friday.

Robert Rowan visited the parental-home last week.

Roy Shotwell returned home Friday from Temple and Fort Worth.

E. W. Peterson, of Amarillo, who gives voice lessons in the city, is taking a two weeks vacation, visiting his mother in Iowa, and attending to business matters in Chicago.

Mrs. Roach visited over Sunday with friends in Amarillo.

Dinky Ballard went to Plainview Sunday on a visit with C. Sewell. Dinky will attend Baylor university at Waco and Sewell the Normal here, this winter.

Mrs. V. R. Onthank, of Grinnell, Iowa, is in the city this week looking after business interests. She owns land east of city and is contemplating moving here during the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bennett have moved to Taylor where they expect to spend the winter.

W. F. Hardwick, of Artesia, was in the city Tuesday morning. He and Cyrus Eakman are old friends.

TO NORMAL STUDENTS—Special invitation is extended to visit our store and inspect the most complete stock of merchandise in the Panhandle. Canyon Supply Co.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Lester were business callers in Amarillo Saturday.

Phone 25 when you need Groceries, the cleanest and freshest stock in town.

Rev. and Mrs. Groves, Mrs. Rhea and Mrs. W. F. Clark, of Ennis, returned Thursday from Colorado, where they have been spending a short vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Clark went to their home on Friday.

## This is the Piano We Give Away

ON MARCH 10, 1913, VALUE \$400



WHAT SEEMED TO US TO BE A QUESTION IS NOW A GRATIFYING SUCCESS. IT PAYS TO BE LIBERAL WITH OUR TRADE

Since we first announced that we should give away this Beautiful Upton Parlor Grand Piano to some one of our customers on March 10, 1913, our business has shown a Big Increase in every department. Of course the unusual values which we are offering have helped to make this increase and we shall continue along these lines. We are daily receiving New and Attractive Offerings from the Fashion Centers and you will find our stocks complete in all lines regardless of the heavy daily demand.

Be Sure to Ask for Your Piano Votes With Every Purchase.

### RULES OF CONTEST

- 1 Name of Contestant will be unknown.
- 2 Name of Contestant will not be published.
- 3 Every Contestant is credited with 2,000 votes to start with.
- 4 Every Contestant gets a number.
- 5 Standing of Contestants' numbers published weekly.
- 6 All votes must be brought in for recording on Wednesday.
- 7 Votes must not be written upon.
- 8 Tie Votes in packages with Contest's number and the amount on top slip only.
- 9 Color of Votes will change and must be recorded weekly.
- 10 Votes are transferable only before recording.
- 11 Contestant having the largest number of Votes on the 10th of March wins the Piano.
- 12 Candidates not bringing in personal Votes will be dropped.

# CITY PHARMACY

# EXCUSE ME!

RUPERT HUGHES

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME NAME.

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED BY HENRY W. SAVAGE.

COPYRIGHT 1911 BY A. K. FLY CO.

He had hardly squeezed into the smoking-room when the porter and usher almost invisible under the baggage they carried brought in a new passenger. Her first question was: "Oh, porter, did a box of flowers, or candy, or anything, come for me?" "What name would they be in, miss?" "Mrs. Wellington—Mrs. James Wellington."

## CHAPTER V.

A Queen Among Women. Miss Anne Gattie, seated in Mrs. Jimmie Wellington's seat, had not heard Mr. Jimmie Wellington's sketch of his wife. But she needed hardly more than a glance to satisfy herself that she and Mrs. Jimmie were as hopelessly antipathetic as only two polite women can be.

Mrs. Jimmie was accounted something of a snob in Chicago society, but perhaps the missionary was a trifle the snobbisher of the two when they met.

Miss Gattie could overlook a hundred vices in a Zulu queen more easily than a few in a fellow countrywoman. She did not like Mrs. Jimmie, and she was proud of it.

When the porter said, "I'm afraid you got this lady's seat," Miss Gattie shot one glance at the intruder and rose stiffly. "Then I suppose I'll have to—"

"Oh, please don't go, there's plenty of room," Mrs. Wellington insisted, pressing her to remain. This nettled Miss Gattie still more, but she sank back, while the porter piled up expensive traveling-bags and hat boxes till there was hardly a place to sit. But even at that Mrs. Jimmie felt called on to apologize:

"I haven't brought much luggage. How I'll ever live four days with this, I can't imagine. It will be such a relief to get my trunks at Reno."

"Reno?" echoed Miss Gattie. "Do you live there?"

"Well, theoretically, yes. I don't understand you."

"I've got to live there to get it. To get it? Oh! A look of sudden and dreadful realization came over the missionary. Mrs. Wellington inter-

preted it with a smile of gay defiance: "Do you believe in divorces?" Anne Gattie stuck to her guns. "I must say I don't. I think a law ought to be passed stopping them."

"So do I," Mrs. Wellington amiably agreed, "and I hope they'll pass just such a law—after I get mine." Then she ventured a little shaft of her own. "You don't believe in divorces. I judge you've never been married."

"Not once!" The spinster drew herself up, but Mrs. Wellington disarmed her with an unexpected bouquet: "Oh, lucky woman! Don't let any heartless man delude you into taking the fatal step."

Anne Gattie was nothing if not honest. She confessed frankly: "I must say that nobody has made any violent efforts to compel me to. That's why I'm going to China."

"To China!" Mrs. Wellington gasped, hardly believing her ears. "My dear! You don't intend to marry a laundryman?"

"The idea! I'm going as a missionary. A missionary? Why leave Chicago?" Mrs. Wellington's eye softened

more or less convincingly: "Oh, lovely! How I should dote upon being a missionary. I really think that after I get my divorce I might have a try at it. I had thought of a convent, but being a missionary must be much more exciting." She dismissed the dream with an abrupt shake of the head. "Excuse me, but do you happen to have any matches?"

"Matches! I never carry them!" "They never have matches in the women's room, and I've used my last one."

Miss Gattie took another reef in her tight lips. "Do you smoke cigarettes?" Mrs. Wellington's echoed disgust with disgust: "Oh, no, indeed. I loathe them. I have the most dainty little cigars. Did you ever try one?"

Miss Gattie stiffened into one exclamation point: "Cigars! Me!" Mrs. Jimmie was so well used to being disapproved of that it never disturbed her. She went on as if the face opposite were not alive with horror: "I should think that cigars might be a great consolation to a lady missionary in the long lone hours of—what do missionaries do when they're not missionarying?"

"That depends." There was something almost spiritual in Mrs. Jimmie's beatific look: "I can't tell you what consolation my cigars have given me in my troubles. Mr. Wellington objected—but then Mr. Wellington objected to nearly everything I did. That's why I am forced to this dreadful step."

"Cigars?" "Divorces." "Divorces!" "Well, this will be only my second—my other was such a nuisance. I got that from Jimmie, too. But it didn't take. Then we made up and remarried. Rather odd, having a second honeymoon with one's first husband. But remarriage didn't succeed any better. Jimmie fell off the water-wagon with an awful splash, and he

quite misunderstood my purely platonic interest in Sammy Whitcomb, a nice young fellow with a fool of a wife. Did you ever meet Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb—no? Oh, but you are a lucky woman! Indeed you are! Well, when Jimmie got jealous, I just gave him up entirely. I'm running away to Reno. I sent a note to my husband's club, saying that I had gone to Europe, and he needn't try to find me. Poor fellow, he will. He'll hunt the continent high and low for me, but all the while I'll be in Nevada. Rather good joke on little Jimmie, eh?"

"Excruciating." "But now I must go. Now I must go. I've really become quite addicted to them."

"Divorces?" "Cigars. Do stay here till I come back. I have so much to say to you." Miss Gattie shook her head in despair. She could understand a dozen heathen dialects better than the speech of so utter a foreigner as her fellow-countrywoman. Mrs. Jimmie hastened away, rather pleased at the shocks she had administered. She enjoyed her own electricity.

In the corridor she administered another thrill—this time to a tall young man—a stranger, as alert for flirtation as a weasel for mischief. He huddled himself and his suitcases into as flat a space as possible, murmuring: "These corridors are so narrow, aren't they?"

"Aren't they?" said Mrs. Jimmie. "So sorry to trouble you." "Don't mention it."

She passed on, their glances fencing like playful foils. Then she paused: "Excuse me. Could you lend me a match? They never have matches in the Women's Room."

He succeeded in producing a box after much shifting of burdens, and he was rewarded with a look and a phrase: "You have saved my life."

He started to repeat his "Don't mention it," but it seemed inappropriate, so he said nothing, and she vanished behind a door. He turned away, saying to himself that it promised to be a pleasant journey. He was halted by another voice—another woman's voice:

"Pardon me, but is this the car for Reno?" He turned to smile, "I believe so!" Then his eyes widened as he recognized the speaker.

"Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb!" It promised to be a curious journey.

## CHAPTER VI.

A Conspiracy in Satin. The tall man emptied one hand of its suitcase to clasp the hand the newcomer granted him. He held it fast as he exclaimed: "Don't tell me that you are bound for Reno!" She whimpered: "I'm afraid so, Mr. Ashton."

He put down everything to take her other hand, and tuned his voice to condolence: "Why, I thought you and Sam Whitcomb were—"

"Oh, we were until that shameless Mrs. Wellington—"

"Mrs. Wellington? Don't believe I know her." "I thought everybody had heard of Mrs. Jimmie Wellington."

"Mrs. Jimmie—oh, yes, I've heard of her!" Everybody seemed to have heard of Mrs. Jimmie Wellington.

"What a dance she has led her poor husband!" Mrs. Whitcomb said. "And my poor Sammy fell into her trap, too."

Ashton, zealous comforter, took a wrathful tone: "I always thought your husband was the most unmitigated— But Mrs. Whitcomb bridled at once. "How dare you criticize Sammy! He's the nicest boy in the world."

Ashton recovered quickly. "That's what I started to say. Will he contest the divorce?"

"Of course not," she beamed. "The dear fellow would never deny me anything. Sammy offered to get it himself, but I told him he'd better stay in Chicago and stick to business. I shall need such a lot of alimony."

"Too bad he couldn't have come along," Ashton insinuated. But the irony was wasted, for she sighed: "Yes, I shall miss him terribly. But we feared that if he were with me it might hamper me in getting a divorce on the ground of desertion."

She was trying to look earnest and thoughtful and heartbroken, but the result was hardly plausible, for Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb could not possibly have been really earnest or really thoughtful; and her heart was quite too elastic to break. She proved it instantly, for when she heard behind her the voice of a young man asking her to let him pass, she turned to protest, but seeing that he was a handsome young man, her starch was instantly changed to sugar. And she rewarded her good looks with a smile, as he rewarded hers with another.

Then Ashton intervened like a dog in the manger and dragged her off to her seat, leaving the young man to exclaim: "Some tamarind, that!"

Another young man behind him growled: "Cut out the tamarinds and get to business. Mallory will be here any minute."

"I hate to think what he'll do to us when he sees what we've done to him."

"Oh, he won't dare to fight in the presence of his little bride-widely. Do you see the porter in there?"

"Yes, suppose he objects."

"Well, we have the tickets. We'll climb it's our section till Mallory and Mrs. Mallory come."

They moved on into the car, where the porter confronted them. When he saw that they were loaded with bundles of all shapes and sizes, he waved them away with scorn: "The emigrant sleeps runs only Toosdays and Thuzzdays."

From behind the first mass of packages came a brisk military answer: "You black hood! About face—forward march! Section number one."

The porter retreated down the aisle, apologizing glibly. "Excuse me for questioning you, but you-all's baggage looked kind of eccentric at first."

The two young men dumped their parcels on the seats and began to unwrap them hastily.

"If Mallory catches us, he'll kill us," said Lieutenant Shaw. Lieutenant Hudson only laughed and drew out a long streamer of white satin ribbon. Its glimmer, and the glimmering eyes of the young man excited Mrs. Whitcomb so much that after a little hesitation she moved forward, followed by the jealous Ashton.

"Oh, what's up?" she ventured. "It looks like something bridal."

"Talk about womanly intuition!" said Lieutenant Hudson, with an ingratiating salaam.

And then they explained to her that their classmate at West Point, being ordered suddenly to the Philippines, had arranged to elope with his beloved Marjorie Newton; had asked them to get the tickets and check the baggage while he stopped at a minister's to "get spliced and hike for Manila by this train."

Having recounted this plan in the full belief that it was even at that moment being carried out successfully, Lieutenant Hudson, with a ghoul's smile, explained:

"Being old friends of the bride and groom, we want to fix their section up in style and make them truly comfortable."

"Delicious!" gushed Mrs. Whitcomb. "But you ought to have some rice and old shoes."

"Here's the rice," said Shaw. "Here's the old shoes," said Hudson. "Lovely!" cried Mrs. Whitcomb, but then she grew soberer. "I should think, though, that they—the young couple—would have preferred a stateroom."

"Of course," said Hudson, almost blushing, "but it was taken. This was the best we could do for them."

"That's why we want to make it nice and bride-like," said Shaw. "Perhaps you could help us—a woman's touch—"

"Oh, I'd love to," she glowed, hastening into the section among the young men and the bundles. The unusual stir attracted the porter's suspicions. He came forward with a look of authority:

"Excuse me, but what's all this?" "Vanish—get out," said Hudson, poking a coin at him. As he turned to obey, Mrs. Whitcomb checked him with: "Oh, Porter, could you get us a hammer and some nails?"

The porter almost blanched: "Good Lawd, Miss, you ain't allowin' to drive nails in that woodwork, is you?" That woodwork was to him what the altar is to the priest.

But Hudson, resorting to heroic measures, hypnotized him with a two-dollar bill: "Here, take this and see nothing, hear nothing, say nothing."

The porter caressed it and chuckled: "I'm blind, deaf and speechless." He turned away, only to come back at once with a timid "Excuse me!"

"You here yet?" growled Hudson. Anxiously the porter pleaded: "I just want to ask one question. Is you all fixin' up for a bridal couple?"

"Foolish question, number eight million, forty-three," said Shaw. "Answer, no, we are."

The porter's face glistened like fresh stove polish as he gloated over the prospect. "I tell you, it'll be mahy refreshin' to have a bridal couple on bode! This dog-on Reno train don't carry nothin' much but divorcees. I'm just nachally hungry for a bridal couple."

"Brile coup-bile?" came a voice, like an echo that had somehow become intoxicated in transit. It was Little Jimmie Wellington looking for more sympathy. "Whass is about brile couple?"

"Why, here's Little Buttercup!" sang out young Hudson, looking at him in amazed amusement.

"Did I un'stan' somebody say you're preparing for brile couple?" Lieutenant Shaw grinned. "I don't know what you understood, but that's what we're doing."

Immediately Wellington's great face began to churn and work like a big eddy in a river. Suddenly he was weeping. "Excuse these tears, zentlemen, but I once—I was once a b-b-ride myself."

"He looks like a whole wedding party," was Ashton's only comment on the copious grief. It was poor Wellington's fate to hunt as vainly for sympathy as Diogenes for honesty. The decorators either ignored him or shunted him aside. They were interested in a strange contrivance of ribbons and a box that Shaw produced.

"That," Hudson explained, "is a little rice trap. We hang that up there and when the bridal couple sit down—bif! a shower of rice all over them. It's bad, eh?"

Everybody agreed that it was a happy thought, and even Jimmie Wellington, like a great baby, bounding from tears to laughter on the instant, was chuckling: "A rish trap? That's absolutely splendid—greatest invensh' modern times. I must stick around and see her when she flops." And then he lurched forward like a too-obliging elephant. "Let me help you."

Mrs. Whitcomb, who had now mounted a step ladder and poised herself as gracefully as possible, shrieked with alarm, as she saw Wellington's bulk rolling toward her frail support.

If Hudson and Shaw had not been football veterans at West Point and had not known just what to do when the center rush comes bucking the line, they could never have blocked that flying wedge. But they checked him and impelled him backward

through his own curtains into his own berth.

Finding himself on his back, he decided to remain there. And there he remained, oblivious of the carnival preparations going on just outside his canopy.

## CHAPTER VII.

The Masked Minstrel. Being an angel must have this great advantage at least, that one may sit in the grandstand overlooking the earth and enjoy the ludicrous blunder of that great blind man's buff we call life.

This night, if any angels were watching Chicago, the Mallory mix-up must have given them a good laugh, or a good cry—according to their natures.

Here were Mallory and Marjorie, still merely engaged, bitterly regretting their inability to get married and to continue their journey together. There in the car were the giggling conspirators preparing a bridal mockery for their sweet confusion.

Then the angels might have nudged one another and said: "Oh, it's all right now. There goes the minister hurrying to their very car. Mallory has the Heense in his pocket, and here comes the parson. Hoory!"

And then the angelic cheer must have died out as the one great hurrah of a crowded hall-ground is quenched in air when the home team's vitally needed home run swerves outside the line and drops useless as a stupid foul ball.

In a shabby old hack, were two of the happiest runaways that ever sought a train. They were not miserable like the young couple in the taxicab. They were white-haired both. They had been married for thirty years. Yet this was their real honeymoon, their real elopement.

The little woman in the timid gray bonnet clasped her hands and tittered like a schoolgirl.

"Oh, Walter, I can't believe we're really going to leave Ypsilanti for a while. Oh, but you've earned it after thirty years of being a preacher."

"Hush. Don't let me hear you say the awful word," said the little old man in the little black hat and the close-fitting black bib. "I'm so tired of it, Sally, I don't want anybody on the train to know it."

"They can't help guessing it, with your collar buttoned behind."

And then the amazing minister actually dared to say, "Here's where I change it around." What's more, he actually did it. Actually took off his collar and buttoned it to the front. The old carriage seemed almost to rock with the earthquake of the deed.

"Why, Walter Temple!" his wife exclaimed. "What would they say in Ypsilanti?"

"They'll never know," he answered, defiantly.

"But your bib?" she said. "I've thought of that, too," he cried, as he whipped it off and stuffed it into

a handbag. "Look, what I've bought. And he dangled before her startled eyes a long affair which the sudden light from a passing lamp-post revealed to be nothing less than a fardingled tie.

The old lady touched it to make sure she was not dreaming it. Then, omitting further parley with fate, she snatched it away, put it round his neck, and, since her arms were embracing him, kissed him twice before she knotted the ribbon into a flaming bow. She sat back and regarded the

vision a moment, then flung her arms round him and hugged him till he gasped: "Watch out—watch out. Don't crush my cigars. Cigars! Cigars!" she echoed, in a daze.

And then the astounding husband produced them in proof. "Genuine Lillian Russells—five cents straight."

"But I never saw you smoke."

"Haven't taken a puff since I was a young fellow," he grinned, wagging his head. "But now it's my vacation, and I'm going to smoke up."

She squeezed his hand with an earlier ardor: "Now you're the old Walter Temple I used to know."

"Sally," he said, "I've been traveling through life on a half-fare ticket. Now I'm going to have my little fling. And you brace up, too, and be the old mischievous Sally I used to know. Aren't you glad to be away from those sewing circles and gossip-bees, and—"

"Ugh! Don't ever mention them," she shuddered. Then she, too, felt a tinge of recurring springtide. "If you start to smoking, I think I'll take up flirting once more."

He pinched her cheek and laughed. "As the saying is, go as far as you desire and I'll leave the coast clear."

He kept his promise, too, for they were no sooner on the train and snugly bestowed in section five, than he was up and off.

"Where are you going?" she asked. "To the smoking-room," he swaggered, brandishing a dangerous-looking cigar.

"Oh, Walter," she snickered, "I feel like a young runaway."

"You look like one. Be careful not to let anybody know that you're a—"

he lowered his voice—"an old preacher's wife."

"I'm as ashamed of it as you are," she whispered. Then he threw her a kiss and a wink. She threw him a kiss and winked too. And he went along the aisle eyeing his cigar gnostically. As he entered the smoking-room, lighted the weed and blew out a great puff with a sigh of rapture, who could have taken him, with his feet cocked up, and his red tie rakishly askew, for a minister?

And Sally herself was busy disguising herself, loosening up her hair coquettishly, smiling the primness out of the set corners of her mouth and even—let the truth be told at all costs—even passing a pink-powdered puff over her pale cheeks with guilty surreptition.

This arrayed she was soon joining the conspirators bedecking the bower for the expected bride and groom. She was the youngest and most mischievous of the lot. She felt herself a bride again, and vowed to protect this timid little wife to come from too much hilarity at the hands of the conspirators.

## CHAPTER VIII.

A Mixed Pickle. Mrs. Whitcomb had almost blushed when she had murmured to Lieutenant Hudson:

"I should think the young couple would have preferred a stateroom."

And Mr. Hudson had finched a little as he explained: "Yes, of course. We tried to get it, but it was gone."

It was during the excitement over the decoration of the bridal section, that the stateroom-tenants slipped in unobserved.

First came a fluttering woman whose youthful beauty had a certain hue of experience, saddening and wiser. The porter brought her in from the station-platform, led her to the stateroom's concave door and

passed in with her luggage. But she lingered without, a Peri at the gate of Paradise. When the porter returned to bow her in, she shivered and hesitated, and then demanded: "Oh, porter, are you sure there's nobody else in there?"

The porter chuckled, but humored her panic.

"I ain't seen nobody. Shall I look under the seat?" To his dismay, she nodded her head violently. He rolled his eyes in wonderment, but returned to the stateroom, made a pretense of examination, and came back with a face full of reassurance. "No'm, they's nobody there. Take a mighty small-size burglar to squeeze undah that bald—berth. No'm, nobody there."

"Oh!" The gasp was so equivocal that he made bold to ask: "Is you pleased or disappointed?"

The mysterious young woman was too much agitated to rebuke the impudence. She merely sighed: "Oh, porter, I'm so anxious."

"I'm not—now," he muttered, for she handed him a coin.

"Porter, have you seen anybody on board that looks suspicious?" "Everybody looks suspicious to me, Missy. But what was you expecting—special?"

"Oh, porter, have you seen anybody that looks like a detective in disguise?"

"Well, they's one man looks 't I'm was disguised as a balloon, but I don't believe he's no sloop-bound."

"Well, if you see anybody that looks like a detective and he asks for Mrs. Fosdick—"

"Mrs. What-dick?" "Mrs. Fosdick! You tell him I'm not on board." And she gave him another coin.

"Yassum," said the porter, lingering willingly on such fertile soil. "I'll tell him Mrs. Fosdick done give me her word she wasn't on bode."

"Yes!—and if a woman should ask you."

"What kind of a woman?" "The hideous kind that men call handsome."

"Oh, ain't they hideous, them handsome women?" "Well, if such a woman asks for Mrs. Fosdick—she's my husband's first wife—but of course that doesn't interest you."

"No'm—yes'm." "If she comes—tell her—tell her—oh, what shall we tell her?"

The porter rubbed his thick skull: "Lemme see—we might say you—I tell you what we'll tell her: we'll tell her you took the train for New York and if she runs mighty fast she can just about catch it."

"Fine, fine!" And she rewarded his hand with another coin. "And, porter, if a very handsome man with luscious eyes and a soulful smile asks for me—"

"I'll throw him off the train!" "Oh, no—no!—that's my husband's present husband. You may let him in. Now is it all perfectly clear, porter?"

"Oh, yassum, clear as clear." Thus guaranteed she entered the stateroom, leaving the porter alone with his problem. He tried to work it out in a semi-audible mumble: "Lemme see! If your present husband's absent wife gets on bode disguised as a handsome hideous woman I'm to throw him—her—off the train and let her—come in—oh, yassum, you may rely on me." He bowed and held out his hand. But she was gone. He shuffled on into the car.

He had hardly left the little space before the stateroom when a handsome man with luscious eyes, but without any smile at all, came slinking along the corridor and tapped cautiously on the door. Silence alone answered him at first, then when he had rapped again, he heard a muffled:

"Go away. I'm not in." He put his lips close and softly called: "Edith!"

At this Sesame the door opened a trifle, but when he tried to enter, a hand thrust him back and a voice again warned him off. "You musn't come in."

"But I'm your husband." "That's just why you musn't come in." The door opened a little wider to give him a view of a down-at-eyes beauty moaning:

"Oh, Arthur, I'm so afraid." "Afraid?" he smiled. "With your husband here?"

"That's the trouble, Arthur. What if your former wife should find us together?"

"But she and I are divorced." "In some states, yes—but other states don't acknowledge the divorce. That former wife of yours is a fiend to pursue us this way."

"She's no worse than your former husband. He's pursuing us, too. My divorce was as good as yours, my dear."

"Yes, and no better." The angels looking on might have judged from the ready tempers of the newly married and not entirely unmarried twain that their new alliance promised to be as exciting as their previous estates. Perhaps the man subtly felt the presence of those eternal eavesdroppers, for he tried to end the love-duel in the corridor with an appealing carress and a tender appeal: "But let's not start our honeymoon with a quarrel."

His partial wife returned the carress and tried to explain: "I'm not quarreling with you, dear heart, but with the horrid divorce laws. Why, oh, why did we ever interfere with them?"

He made a brave effort with: "We

(Continued on page 10)



Jimmie Wellington.



Mrs. Walter Temple.



# CANYON LUMBER CO.

Everything in the way of building material.....

The House Of High Quality.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus A. C. Neely No. 545, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas, Being Lot No. Twelve, in Block No. Seventy-one, in the Original Town of Canyon, City Said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$24.35, favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 538, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. four in Block No. Sixty-nine in the Original town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$9.05, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 573, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

All of Block No. Five in Bomar Addition to the town of Canyon City in Randall County Texas.

said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$47.47, in favor of the State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 531, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain tract of land situated in Randall County, Texas known as Lot No. One, in Block No. Seventy-eight in the original town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$39.20, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE (Real Estate)

BY VIRTUE OF AN Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Randall County, on the 12th day of August A. D. 1912, in the case of The State of Texas versus Unknown Owners No. 536, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I have levied upon this 30th day of August A. D. 1912, and will between hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on the first Tuesday in October A. D. 1912, it being the 1st day of said month, at the Court House door of said Randall County, in the City of Canyon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which The Said Unknown Owner had on the 11th day of November A. D. 1911, or at any time thereafter, of, in and to the following described property, to-wit:

That certain parcel of land situated in Randall County, Texas and known as Lot No. Two, in Block Seventy-eight in the original town of Canyon City, said property being levied on as the property of the Unknown Owner to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$39.33, in favor of The State of Texas and costs of suit.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND This 30th day of August A. D. 1912.  
WORTH A. JENNINGS,  
Sheriff Randall County, Texas.

An article that has real merit should in time become popular. That such is the case with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been attested by many dealers. Here is one of them. H. W. Hendrickson, Ohio Falls, Ind., writes "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best for coughs, colds and croup, and is my best seller." For sale by all dealers.

### Teacher's Praise Institute.

The following resolutions were passed last Friday by the Tri-County Teachers Institute just closed:

We, your committee on resolutions, beg leave to submit the following:

1. It is the opinion of the Institute, composed of Randall, Farmer and Deaf Smith counties that the educational interests of sparsely settled counties are best conserved by uniting the educational forces into one strong institute to be centrally located: Therefore, we endorse the policy of the three counties in the Tri-County institute and ask a continuation of this same policy for the future, to broaden and enlarge the policy to the extent that the greatest possible good may result from the sessions.

2. As an Institute we wish to express our sincere thanks to County Judge W. D. Scott and Supt. T. J. Yoe for their interest both in formulating the excellent program and in carrying out the details in such a successful manner.

3. We desire to express our appreciation to the Normal authorities for the building and equipment, so generously placed at our disposal. To the individual members of the Normal faculty for their valuable contributions to the program.

4. We wish to thank the citizens of Canyon for the courtesies shown us while in their splendid city. Respectfully submitted,  
Committee: Ben Short.  
Mrs. Currie.  
T. Guy Rogers.

### Hurry-Up Marriage.

R. L. Foster, of Oklahoma, and Miss Eula Campbell, of Amarillo, were married at the clerk's office Saturday morning in post-haste fashion as an uncle of the girl was scheduled to show up on the scene at any minute in a mood that promised to be everything but congratulatory. However, the knot was safely tied, and armed with the clerk's certificate the young couple proceeded to put as much distance between themselves and Amarillo as possible.

### Cold Blooded and Death Dealing.

Chills: Rev. James Reed, Gainesville, Texas, wrote: "I have used your Cheatham's Chill Tonic in my family and can recommend it to everyone affected with Chills and Fever. It cured when various other remedies failed." As a tonic for invalids and feeble persons it has no equal. Any one buying this medicine and not pleased with it will get their money back on request. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers. Prepared only by A. B. Richard's Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

### Sheriff's Sale.

State of Texas, County of Randall. In the District Court of Randall County, Texas.

T. F. Gilliland No. 665, vs. Thomas H. Rowan and Wencil Wesley.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Randall County Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 7th day of May A. D. 1912, in favor of the said T. F. Gilliland and against the said Thomas H. Rowan and Wencil Wesley, No. 665 on the docket of said court.

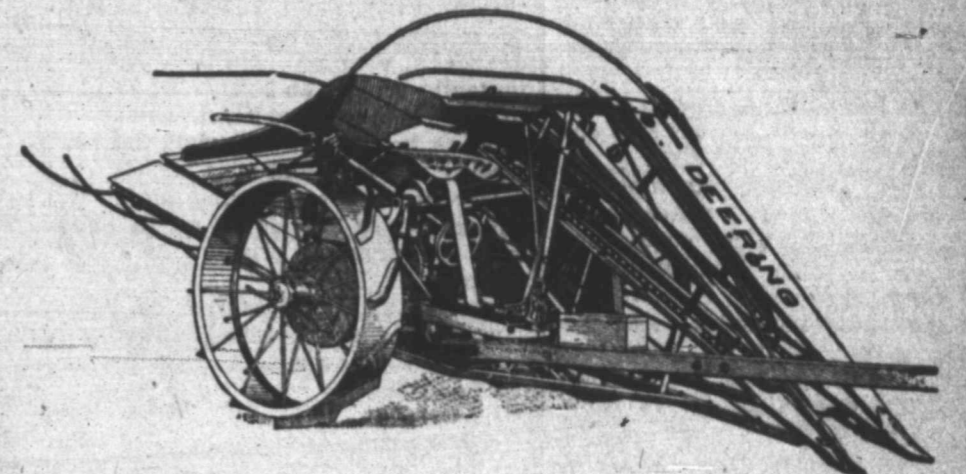
I did, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1912, at 3 o'clock, levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the County of Randall and State of Texas, and belonging to the said Thomas H. Rowan and Wencil Wesley, to-wit: All of section 93, in block M-8, certificate No. 893, grantee A. B. & M., containing 640 acres of land, and on the first day of October A. D. 1912, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A.M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Thomas H. Rowan and Wencil Wesley, and each and both of them, in and to said property. Dated at Canyon, Texas, this 4th day of September A. D. 1912.  
Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff of Randall County, Texas. 2413

# McCormick and Deering Corn Harvester.



Well known to every farmer to be the best Corn Harvesters on the market for saving all kinds of row crop. It matters not how high or heavy, it will harvest your crop when it is too low for any other Corn harvester to handle. When your crop is short you have need to save it all. We also have a large stock of repairs for both machines, so that you will not have to lose time want of repairs when you need them.

# These Binders are



# The Best on the Market

There are many advantages in having a well known standard machine which will always have a good representation. It matters not where you are, or where you may go, you will always find the well known and reliable McCormick and Deering Binders.

Come and let us show you these machines and give us your order so you will be sure to get a machine when you are ready for it.

# THOMPSON HARDWARE CO.

EAST SIDE OF SQUARE.

# Read the ads in the News

# Are You Going to Build?

We carry the most complete stock of Lumber and Building Material in the country. Everything found in a first class lumber yard. We want to figure with you on your bill, be it a full house or barn pattern, or only repairs. :: ::

# The Citizens Lumber Co.

# S. A. Shotwell & Co.

Wholesale and Retail  
Coal, Grain, Hides and Field Seeds.

Best Grades of Nigger  
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

**EXCUSE ME!**

Novelized from the Comedy of the Same Name

By Rupert Hughes

ILLUSTRATED From Photographs of the Play as Produced By Henry W. Savage

Copyright, 1911, by H. E. Fry Co.



Rev. Walter Temple.

Continued from page 8

ended two unhappy marriages, Edith, to make one happy one."

"But I'm so unhappy, Arthur, and so afraid."

He seemed a trifle afraid himself and his gaze was askance as he urged: "But the trial will start soon, Edith—and then we shall be safe."

Mrs. Fosdick had a genius for inventing unpleasant possibilities. "But what if your former wife or my former husband should have a detective on board?"

"A detective?—poof!" He snapped his fingers in bravado. "You are with your husband, aren't you?"

"In Illinois, yes," she admitted, very dolefully. "But when we come to Iowa, I'm a bigamist, and when we come to Nebraska, you're a bigamist, and when we come to Wyoming, we're not married at all."

It was certainly a tangled web they had woven, but a ray of light shone through it into his bewildered soul. "But we're all right in Utah. Come, dearest."

He took her by the elbow to escort her into their sanctuary, but still she hung back.

"On one condition, Arthur—that you leave me as soon as we cross the Iowa state line, and not come back till we get to Utah. Remember, the Iowa state line!"

"Oh, all right," he smiled. And seeing the porter, beckoned him close and asked with careless indifference: "Oh, porter, what time do we reach the Iowa state line?"

"Two fifty-five in the morning, sah."

"Two fifty-five a. m.?" the wretch exclaimed.

"Two fifty-five a. m., yassah, the porter repeated, and wondered why this excerpt from the time-table should exert such a dramatic effect on the lascivious-eyed Fosdick.

He had small time to meditate the puzzle, for the train was about to be launched upon its long voyage. He went out to the platform, and watched a couple making that way. As their only luggage was a dog-basket he supposed that they were simply come to bid some of his passengers good-bye. No tips were to be expected from such transients, so he allowed them to help themselves up the steps.

Mallory and his Marjorie had tried to kiss the farewell of farewells half a dozen times, but she could not let him go at the gate. She asked the guard to let her through, and her beauty was bribe enough.

Again and again, she and Mallory passed. He wanted to take her back to the taxicab, but she would not be so dismissed. She must spend the last available second with him.

"I'll go as far as the steps of the car," she said. When they were arrived there, two porters, a sleeping car conductor and several smoking saunterers profaned the try. So she whispered that she would come aboard, for the corridor would be a quiet lane for the last rites.

And now that he had her actually on the train, Mallory's whole soul revolted against letting her go. The vision of her standing on the platform sad-eyed and lorn, while the train sped him off into space was unendurable. He shut his eyes against it, but it glowed inside the lids.

And then temptation whispered him its old "Why not?" While it was working in his soul like a fermenting yeast, he was saying:

"To think that we should owe all our misfortune to an infernal taxicab's break-down."

Out of the anguish of her loneliness came one little complaint:

"If you had really wanted me, you'd have had two taxicabs."

"Oh, how can you say that? I had the license bought and the minister waiting."

"He's waiting yet."

"And the ring—where's the ring?" He fished it out of his waistcoat pocket and held it before her as a golden amulet.

"A lot of good it does now," said Marjorie. "You won't even wait over till the next train."

"I've told you a thousand times, my love," he protested, desperately, "if I don't catch the transport, I'll be court-martialed. If this train is late, I'm lost. If you really loved me you'd come along with me."

Her very eyes gasped at this astounding proposal.

"Why, Harry Mallory, you know it's impossible."

"But how can I? We're not married."

He answered airily: "Oh, I'm sure there's a minister on board."

"But it would be too awful to be married with all the passengers gawking. No, I couldn't face it. Good-bye, honey."

She turned away, but he caught her arm: "Don't you love me?"

"To distraction. I'll wait for you, too."

"Three years is a long wait."

"But I'll wait, if you will."

With such devotion he could not tamper. It was too beautiful to risk or endanger or besmirch with any danger of scandal. He gave up his fantastic project and gathered her into his arms, crowded her into his very soul, as he vowed: "I'll wait for you forever and ever and ever."

Her arms swept around his neck, and she gave herself up as an exile from happiness, a prisoner of a far-off love:

"Good-bye, my husband-to-be."

"Good-bye, my wife-that-was-to-be-and-will-be-maybe."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

"I must go."

"Yes, you must."

"One last kiss."

"One more—one long last kiss."

And there, entwined in each other's arms, with lips wedded and eyelids clinched, they clung together, forgetting everything past, future or present. Love's anguish made them blind, mute and deaf.

They did not hear the conductor crying his "All Aboard!" down the long wall of the train. They did not hear the far-off knell of the bell. They did not hear the porters banging the vestibules shut. They did not feel the floor sliding out from them.

And so the porter found them, engulfed in one embrace, swaying and swaying, and no more aware of the increasing rush of the train than were other passengers on the earth-express are aware of its speed through the ether-routes of its ancient schedule.

The porter stood with his box-step in his hand, and blinked and wondered. And they did not even know they were observed.

CHAPTER IX.

All Aboard!

The starting of the train surprised the ironical decorators in the last stages of their work. Their smiles died out in a sudden shame, as it came over them that the joke had rolled on their own heads. They had done their best to carry out the time-honored rite of making a newly married couple as miserable as possible—and the newly married couple had failed to do its share.

The two lieutenants glared at each other in mutual contempt. They had studied much at West Point about ambushes, and how to avoid them. Could Mallory have escaped the pit they had dug for him? They looked at their handiwork in disgust.

The cosy-corner effect of white ribbons and orange flowers, gracefully masking the concealed rice-trap, had seemed the wittiest thing ever devised. Now it looked the silliest.

The other passengers were equally downcast. Meanwhile the two lovers in the corridor were kissing good-byes as if they were hoping to store up honey enough to sustain their hearts for a three years' fast. And the porter was studying them with perplexity.

He was used, however, to waking people out of dreamland, and he began to fear that if he were discovered spying on the lovers, he might suffer. So he coughed discreetly three or four times.

Since the increasing racket of the train made no effect on the two hearts beating as one, the small matter of a cough was as nothing.

Finally the porter was compelled to reach forward and tap Mallory's arm, and stutter:

"Excuse me, but co-could I git b-by?"

The embrace was untied, and the lovers stared at him with a dazed, where-am-I? look. Marjorie was the first to realize what awakened them. She felt called upon to say something, so she said, as carelessly as if she had not just emerged from a young gentleman's arms:

"Oh, porter, how long before the train starts?"

"Train's done started, Missy."

This simple statement struck the

wool from her eyes and the cotton from her ears, and she was wide enough awake when she cried: "Oh, stop it—stop it!"

"That's mo'n I can do, Missy," the porter expostulated.

"Then I'll jump off," Marjorie vowed, making a dash for the door.

But the porter filled the narrow path, and waved her back.

"Vestibule's done locked up—train's going lickety-split." Feeling that he had safely checkmated any rashness, the porter squeezed past the dumbfounded pair, and went to change his blue blouse for the white coat of his chambermaidly duties. Mallory's first wondering thought was a rapturous feeling that circumstances had forced his dream into a reality. He thrilled with triumph: "You've got to go with me now."

"Yes—I've got to go," Marjorie assented meekly; "then, sublimely, 'It's fate. Kismet!'"

They clutched each other again in a fiercely blissful hug. Marjorie came back to earth with a bump: "Are you really sure there's a minister on board?"

"Pretty sure," said Mallory, sobering a trifle.

"But you said you were sure?"

"Well, when you say you're sure, that means you're not quite sure."

It was not an entirely satisfactory justification, and Marjorie began to quake with alarm: "Suppose there shouldn't be?"

"Oh, then," Marjorie answered carelessly, "there's bound to be one tomorrow."

Marjorie realized at once the enormous abyss between then and the morrow, and she gasped: "Tomorrow! And no chaperon! Oh, I'll jump out of the window."

Mallory could prevent that, but when she pleaded, "What shall we do?" he had no solution to offer. Again it was she who received the first inspiration.

"I have it," she beamed.

"Yes, Marjorie!" he assented, dubiously.

"We'll pretend not to be married at all."

He seized the rescuing ladder: "That's it! Not married—just friends."

"Till we can get married—"

"Yes, and then we can stop being friends."

"My love—my friend!" They embraced in a most unfriendly manner.

An impatient yelp from the neglected dog-basket awoke them.

"Oh, Lord, we've brought Snoozie-ums."

"Of course we have." She took the dog from the prison, tucked him under her arm, and tried to compose her bridal face into a merely friendly countenance before they entered the car. But she must pause for one more kiss, one more of those bitter-sweet good-byes. And Mallory was nothing loath.

Hudson and Shaw were still glumly perplexed, when the porter returned in his white jacket.

"I bet they missed the train; all this work for nothing," Hudson grumbled. But Shaw, seeing the porter, caught a gleam of hope, and asked anxiously:

"Say, porter, have you seen anything anywhere that looks like a freshly married pair?"

"Well," and the porter rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand as he chuckled, "well, they's a mighty lovin' couple out theah in the corridor."

"That's them—they—it!"

Instantly everything was alive and in action. It was as if a bugle had shrilled in a deserted camp.

"Get ready!" Shaw commanded.

"Here's rice for everybody."

"Everybody take an old shoe," said Hudson. "You can't miss in this narrow car."

"There's a kazoo for everyone, too," said Shaw, as the outstretched hands were equipped with wedding ammunition. "Do you know the 'Wedding March'?"

"I ought to by this time," said Mrs. Whitcomb.

Right into the tangle of preparation, old Ira Lathrop stalked, on his way back to his seat to get more cigars.

"Have some rice for the bridal couple?" said Ashton, offering him of his own double-handful.

But Lathrop brushed him aside with a romance-hater's growl.

"Watch out for your head, then," cried Hudson; and Lathrop ducked just too late to escape a neck-filling, hair-filling shower. An old shoe took him a clip abait the ear, and the old woman-hater dropped raging into the same berth where the spinster, Anne Gattie, was trying to dodge the same downpour.

Still there was enough of the shrill left to overwhelm the two young "friends," who marched into the aisle, trying to look indifferent and prepared for nothing on earth less than for a wedding charivari.

Mallory should have done better than to entrust his plans to fellows like Hudson and Shaw, whom he had known at West Point for diabolically joyous hazers and practical jokers. Even as he sputtered rice and winced from the impact of flying footgear, he was cursing himself as a double-dyed idiot for asking such men to engage his berth for him. He had a sudden instinct that they had doubtless bedecked his trunk and Marjorie's with white satin furbelows and ludicrous labels. But he could not shelter himself from the white sleet and the black thumps. He could hardly shelter Marjorie, who cowered behind him and shrieked even louder than the romping tormentors.

When the assailants had exhausted the rice and shoes, they charged down the aisle for the privilege of kissing the bride. Mallory was dragged and

bunted and shunted here and there, and he had to fight his way back to Marjorie with might and main. He was tugging and striking like a demon, and yelling, "Stop it! stop it!"

Hudson took his punishment with uproarious good nature, laughing:

"Oh, shut up, or we'll kiss you!"

But Shaw was scrubbing his wry lips with a seastick wall of:

"Wow! I think I kissed the dog." There was, of necessity, some pause for breath, and the combatants draped themselves limply about the seats. Mallory glared at the twin Benedict Arnolds and demanded:

"Are you two thugs going to San Francisco with me?"

"Don't worry," smiled Hudson, "we're only going as far as Kedzie avenue, just to start the honeymoon properly."

If either of the elopers had been calmer, the solution of the problem would have been simple. Marjorie could get off at this suburban station and drive home from there. But their wits were like ptye type, and they were further jumbled, when Shaw broke in with a sudden: "Come, see the little dove-cote we fixed for you."

Before they knew it, they were both haled along the aisle to the white satin atrocity. "Love in a bungalow," said Hudson. "Sit down—make yourselves perfectly at home."

"No—never—oh, oh, oh!" cried Marjorie, darting away and throwing herself into the first empty seat—Ira Lathrop's berth. Mallory followed to console her with caresses and murmurs of, "There's there, don't cry, dearie!"

Hudson and Shaw followed close with mawkish mockery: "Don't cry, dearie."

And now Mrs. Temple intervened. She had enjoyed the initiation ceremony as well as anyone. But when the little bride began to cry, she remembered the pitiful terror and shy shame she had undergone as a girl-wife, and she hastened to Marjorie's side, brushing the men away like gnats.

"You poor thing," she comforted.

"Come, my child, lean on me, and have a good cry."

Hudson grinned, and put out his own arms: "She can lean on me, if she'd rather."

Mrs. Temple glanced up with indignant rebuke: "Her mother is far away, and she wants a mother's breast to weep on. Here's mine, my dear."

The impudent Shaw tapped his own military chest: "She can use mine."

Infuriated at this bride-baiting, Marjorie rose and confronted the two lumps with clenched fists: "You're a pretty pair of friends, you are!"

The imperturbable Shaw put out a pair of tickets as his only defense: "Here are your tickets, old boy."

And Hudson roared jovially: "We tried to get you a stateroom, but it was gone."

"And here are your baggage checks," laughed Shaw, forcing into his fists a few pasteboards. "We got your trunks on the train ahead, all right. Don't mention it—you're entirely welcome."

It was the porter that brought the first relief from the ordeal.

"If you gemmen is gettin' off at Kedzie avenue, you'd better step smart. We're slowin' up now."

Marjorie was sobbing too audibly to hear, and Mallory swearing too inaudibly to heed the opportunity Kedzie avenue offered. And Hudson was yelling: "Well, good-bye, old boy and old girl. Sorry we can't go all the way." He had the effrontery to try to kiss the bride good-bye, and Shaw was equally bold, but Mallory's fury enabled him to beat them off. He elbowed and shouldered them down the aisle, and sent after them one of his own shoes. But it just missed Shaw's flying coat-tails.

Mallory stood glaring after the departing traitors. He was glad that they at least were gone, till he realized with a sickening slump in his vitals, that they had not taken with them his awful dilemma. And now the train was once more clikety-clinking into the night and the west.

CHAPTER XI.

A Chance Encounter.

While Mrs. Temple was confiding to her husband that the agitated couple in the next seat had just come from a wedding-factory, and had got on while he was lost in tobacco land, the people in the seat on the other side of them were engaged in a little drama of their own.

Ira Lathrop, known to all who knew him as a woman-hating snapping-turtle, was so busily engaged trying to drag the farthest invading rice grains out of the back of his neck, that he was late in realizing his whereabouts. When he raised his head, he found that he had crowded into a seat with an uncomfortable looking woman, who crowded against the window with old-maidenly timidity.

He felt some apology to be necessary, and he snarled: "Disgusting things, these weddings!" After he heard this; it did not sound entirely felicitous, so he grudgingly ventured: "Excuse me—you married?"

She denied the soft impeachment so heartily that he softened a little: "You're a sensible woman. I guess you and I are the only sensible people on this train."

"It seems so," she giggled. It was the first time her spinsterhood had been taken as material for a compliment. Something in the girlish giggle and the strangely young smile that swept twenty years from her face and belied the silver lines in her hair, seemed to catch the old bachelor's attention. He stared at her so fiercely that she looked about for a way to escape. Then a curiously anxious, almost a hungry, look softened his leonine jaws into a boyish eagerness, and his growl became a sort of gruff purr:

"Say, you look something like an old sweetheart—or—friend—of mine. Were you ever in Brattleboro, Vt.?"

A flush warmed her cheek, and a sense of home warmed her prim speech, as she confessed:

"I came from there originally."

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's

face. She only heard his voice across her shoulder:

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband a reverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly.

"Yes—a-a preacher?"

The poor old congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the rutilance of all the delight in her little escapade with her pulp-it-fagged husband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her arms was weeping from any other fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's benediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told the truth.

But her husband's last behest before he left her had been to keep their precious pretend-secrct. She felt—just then—that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost automatically, with the instantaneous instinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial:

"Oh—he's—just a—plain doctor. There he is now."

Mallory cast one miserable glance down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train and the rakish tilt of his unwonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and annihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their very feet.

He sank into the seat opposite Marjorie, who gave him one terrified glance, and burst into fresh sobs:

"Oh—oh—boo-hoo—I'm so unhappy—py—py."

Perhaps Mrs. Temple was a little miffed at the couple that had led her astray and opened her own honeymoon with a wanton fib. In any case, the best consolation she could offer Marjorie was a perfunctory pat, and a cynicism:

"There, there, dear! You don't know what real unhappiness is yet. Wait till you've been married a while."

And then she noted a startling lack of completeness in the bride's hand.

"Why—my dear!—where's your wedding ring?"

With what he considered great presence of mind, Mallory explained: "It—it slipped off—I—I picked it up. I have it here." And he took the little gold band from his waistcoat and tried to jam it on Marjorie's right thumb.

"Not on the thumb!" Mrs. Temple cried. "Don't you know?"

"You see, it's my first marriage."

"You poor boy—this finger!" Mrs. Temple, raising Marjorie's limp hand, selected the proper digit, and held it forward, while Mallory pressed the fatal circlet home.

And then Mrs. Temple, having completed their installation as man and wife, utterly confounded their confusion by her final effort at comfort: "Well, my dears, I'll go back to my seat, and leave you alone with your dear husband."

"My dear what?" Marjorie mumbled inanity, and began to sniffle again.

Whereupon Mrs. Temple resigned her to Mallory, and consigned her to fate with a consoling platitude:

"Cheer up, my dear, you'll be all right in the morning."

Marjorie and Mallory's eyes met in one wild clash, and then both stared into the window, and did not notice that the shades were down.

CHAPTER XI.

Excess Baggage.

Never was a young soldier so stamped by a problem in tactics as Lieutenant Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how he was to dispose of his lovely but unlabelled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected a white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commotion, and departed in such confusion, that there had been no opportunity to proclaim that he and Marjorie were "not married—just friends."

And now the passengers had accepted them as that enormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wedded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers—well, perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for such a stolid delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost in a blizzard of bewilderment. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship. He found Mrs. Temple, cuddling her close and mothering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.

"Did the poor child run away and get married?"

Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo" might have meant anything. Mrs. Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence:

"Just the way Doctor Temple and I did."

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's

No. 5298.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank

At Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, Sept. 4, 1912.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$237,230.80
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	398.00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	2,500.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	8,812.71
Banking House Furniture and fixtures	34,530.00