

## EDUCATORS URGE NEW AMENDMENT

WILL MEAN LARGER AND BETTER  
SCHOOLS FOR STATE.

Amendment to be Voted Upon July 19  
by People of Texas Involves  
State Schools.

To Every Friend of Education in  
Texas:

The educational institutions under the control of the State of Texas have long suffered from inadequate support. The rights of the young men and the young women of Texas, as well as the safety and prosperity of the commonwealth, demand that these institutions be placed upon a plane of reputable efficiency. A sure and ready means of accomplishing this acceptable and patriotic service is at hand. On the 19th day of next July the voters of Texas will have an opportunity to amend the constitution in such a way as to give prompt and permanent relief to the University of Texas, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, the College of Industrial Arts, and the four State Normals. Every patriotic Texan going to the polls on that day should cast a ballot reading as follows:

"For amendment to Sections 49 and 52 of Article 3 of the Constitution, authorizing the issuance of bonds for the University of Texas, A. & M. College, State penitentiary system and other public improvements, and building of warehouses for agricultural products."

The proposed constitutional amendment, which passed the Senate without a dissenting vote, and the House of Representatives by practically a unanimous vote, gives the people an opportunity to provide buildings and equipment for their higher institutions of learning, and if necessary, to issue bonds on the real property of the penitentiary system, and, when desired, to erect warehouses for agricultural products. The adoption of the amendment would make it possible for the people, through their representatives, to provide in a business-like way for these several great interests.

The amendment should be supported by the prudent, progressive voter for the following reasons:

(a) The adoption of the amendment does not require bond issues, but simple authorizes the Legislature to issue bonds for certain permanent improvements in case of necessity.

(b) It is not just to the present and future generations that they be restricted by constitutional limitations, established when the population was small, the educational demands few, and the general condition of society primitive.

(c) The very embarrassing condition which now obtains at the University of Texas, has necessarily arisen because the present constitution forbids appropriating money for University buildings. This constitutional inhibition has compelled the Regents to erect several temporary box houses on the campus in the effort to provide for the increased attendance, which this year has reached 2121. The Medical Department at Galveston, also, is in need of buildings. The present generation of young men and young women need not only more buildings, but also better buildings. It is a foolish and indefensible business policy for the great State of Texas to

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## AMARILLO HERE SATURDAY.

Will Play Canyon Team a Return  
Game Saturday Afternoon at 4:30  
at the Normal Grounds.

The Amarillo Monograms will be in Canyon Saturday afternoon to play the Canyon boys a return game. Practically the same line-up will appear for both teams as played in Amarillo last week.

The Canyon boys are at work this week, strengthening their weak points and will have a much better team than played at Amarillo Friday. They are confident of winning on the home grounds.

Amarillo has challenged the Canyon team for a game in Amarillo on the Fourth of July, but so far the team has not accepted.

## Offers Picnicing Grounds.

C. L. Gordon-Cummings has kindly offered the use of the Normal students and Canyon citizens on the Fourth of July. His place is five miles west of the city. There is abundant of water, shade and some excellent scenery. While the place is not so rough and rugged as the canyons east of town, it is so short distance from town that it will probably be accepted by the annual Fourth of July picnic. It is stated that Mr. Gordon-Cummings has the only natural park in the county. Everything is inviting in this spot. The water is delightful, there is plenty of fishing and the shade is extra fine.

## Yoe Left Thursday.

Prof. T. J. Yoe, for the past two years superintendent of the Canyon public schools, left Thursday for El Paso. During the two years Mr. Yoe has been connected with the Canyon schools there have been great improvements. The school has been affiliated with the state university and the work in all lines built up. The people of Canyon appreciate the work Mr. Yoe has done and wish him success wherever his lot may be cast. He expects to either teach in El Paso the coming year or devote his time to improving some land that he owns near El Paso.

## Wayside Items.

Local showers are passing over different parts of the country, we hope to get a good rain soon. Indications are favorable.

W. D. McGehee accompanied by Miss Ruby Lee McGehee made a trip to Canyon Sunday. Miss McGehee will attend the summer Normal.

Mrs. Lizzie Payne was taken to Amarillo Saturday by her son William pending an operation to be performed later. Miss Ruby accompanied and will remain with her mother.

The people of Wayside and vicinity are anticipating a royal treat Thursday and Friday the 6th. The Federated clubs of Armstrong county with the cooperation of the Department of Extension of the University of Texas are expected to give a program, object in view, Lectures on Better Homes, Better Schools and Better Farms. Pres. E. B. Cousins, of the Canyon Normal also Dewitt McMurray, of the Dallas News are slated for addresses. We trust to see a big crowd to greet them.

Chas. Butler made a trip to Amarillo Monday with country produce.

W. H. Hicks left Wednesday for Ft. Worth with two loads of hogs.

## 512 ARE ENROLLED IN SUMMER SCHOOL

ATTENDANCE THIRD MORE THAN  
THIS TIME LAST YEAR.

Estimated That There are Probably  
Forty More in the City who  
Have not Registered.

The summer quarter of the Normal opened Monday with an attendance of 512. Several students have arrived on every train during the past two days and several more will arrive during the week which will swell the attendance very near the 600 mark.

The attendance at the close of the first week last year was 374, or 128 less than it is this year, and the attendance two years ago, the first summer session of the school, was 300, or 212 less than the first week this year.

The Normal authorities are gratified at the large attendance and with the prospects of many more yet to come.

The regular class work started Wednesday morning but will be more or less irregular this week owing to the large number of new students coming into the classes.

It was found Tuesday that the school's supply of text books would be insufficient, but a large order has been made and all will be provided with books by the end of this week.

## Good Rains.

Good rains fell over the county Tuesday and Wednesday. Heavy rains fell in the southern and western portion Tuesday afternoon but only showers came in the vicinity of Canyon. A good rain was reported in the northern part of the country Wednesday night. A slow rain fell for two hours in Canyon last night. Where the ground has been well cultivated these rains have done much good and they will help out the grass wonderfully.

## Sunny Hill Items.

A local shower did some of the farmers good Sunday.

J. B. Knox and family with his aunt Mrs. M. E. Allen spent the day at J. A. Curries Sunday visiting the sights of the canyons.

George Walker spent Sunday in Canyon.

Quite a number from here visited Happy Saturday to see the ball game between the local nine and the Happy leaguers. The score stood 13 to 11 in the 10th inning in favor of Happy. In point of errors it was second to none.

Miss Martha Kuehn returned to Amarillo Saturday, after an extended visit to the home folks. Sunny Hill will close Thursday.

Misses Rosa Bell Jones and Ruth Montier are visitors at the Burkhalter home.

We are glad to know Miss Gracie Moon is able to be up again.

The local farmers are having trouble getting a stand of their row crops this year.

There will be by far the biggest row crop ever planted in this neighborhood also a big acreage of hay.

A good many have commenced to cultivate the row stuff and it is looking fine in spite of the dry weather.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Abbott were Amarillo callers Thursday.

## JUNE 1st BEST PLANTING TIME

W. D. McGEHEE SAYS FARMERS IN  
TOO BIG HURRY.

Has Studied and Practiced this Plan  
for Twenty Years and Finds  
it Very Successful.

Prof. W. D. McGehee, of Wayside, is a student of agriculture and has discovered some very vital principals which he is putting into practice with the result that his crops are best of any in the Wayside community. Mr. McGehee says that he has lived on the Plains for twenty years and has always studied conditions and found a few things that had helped him make a good crop when others almost made a failure.

A representative of the News interviewed Mr. McGehee briefly Monday but he did not have time to go into the question fully. Mr. McGehee says that agricultural questions are being discussed at the Wayside literary with the result that farmers are having better crops and are more and more pleased with the Plains country.

According to Mr. McGehee's observations the Plains farmer plants his crop much too early. He reports that nearly every farmer has all the row crop planted while he has the major part of his yet to plant. The first week in June is plenty early to plant. But Mr. McGehee is not idle during these early days. He has his ground in fine condition. There is not a weed in his fields. He keeps stirring the ground and has enough machinery so that when a rain falls he can harrow 100 acres per day thus saving all the moisture that comes.

During the early months the ground is worked often. Every drop of moisture is preserved. When he gets ready to plant, the ground is in excellent condition and the grain comes up within a few days. This he keeps cultivating very often.

And here is the secret of success of this system. The crop that was planted early is maturing in July and August just when the hot days come and it is too large to be cultivated and the moisture that falls during these months cannot be utilized. Mr. McGehee says that during these months his crops are growing rapidly but are small enough so that he can cultivate them and retain all this moisture for their use when they are heading and that growing crops will stand the hot weather much better than matured crops. The crops under this system will be maturing after the hottest weather. All of the moisture of the season will be in the ground to make large and perfect heads.

Mr. McGehee says that the farmers in Armstrong has been following this method and find that it pays very greatly.

## Bainer to California.

H. M. Bainer, agricultural demonstrator for the Santa Fe, has been transferred to California where he will work along the same lines as he did in the Panhandle. The Amarillo office will be continued with the assistants who have so ably assisted Mr. Bainer. Mr. Bainer's friends all over the Plains hope that he will soon be brought back to Amarillo to continue his efficient work here.

Come to Canyon to live.

## AMARILLO 6; CANYON 1.

Serious Errors Loses Game to Ama-  
rillo Friday Afternoon—Camp-  
bell Stole Home.

The Canyon baseball team was defeated Friday afternoon at Amarillo by the Monograms by a score of 6 to 1. Campbell made a sensational steal home in the eighth inning, scoring Canyon's only run. Four of the runs for Amarillo were made on errors of the Canyon team. In all the game put up by the Canyon boys was by far the poorest of the season both in the matter of fielding and hitting.

Amarillo made her first score in the second inning. In the third, after two were out four men were scored on two errors. In the seventh another run was scored.

In the eighth Campbell got away with a two bagger, stole third and then stole home on a pitched ball dodging the catcher by a number of inches.

Word pitched a good game for Canyon but had no support. The Amarillo team played excellent ball.

Summary of the game—Hits Amarillo 15, Canyon 10; Errors, Amarillo 3, Canyon 6; Struck out Wallace 9, Word 7.

## Home-Coming.

At the Baptist church next Sunday. Former Normal students, with late arrivals to enter the Normal, are invited to meet our people, and to worship with us next Sunday in a special home-coming meeting. We are anxious to welcome former students and to grasp the hand of those just entering. "Come thou, and go with us, and we will do thee good."

The pastor will preach at both hours. The theme of the morning sermon will be "A Serpent Behind the Hedge, or The Hedged-In-Life," and the topic of the evening sermon will be "The Castaway."

Two of the Sunday School classes, Baraca and Philathea, meet in rooms at the parsonage at ten o'clock, all other classes meet at the church building at the same hour. The B. Y. P. U. meets at the church at seven o'clock, in the evening. You are most cordially invited to attend all meetings at the church.

Holmes Nichols, Pastor.

## Educational Rally Friday.

Prof. W. D. McGehee, of Wayside, was in the city Monday and reports that there will be a large attendance at the educational rally to be held at Wayside tonight and Friday. There will be an illustrated lecture tonight and the rally proper tomorrow. Speakers of state-wide fame will address the audience. Mr. McGehee says that he has the promise of a number of Canyon people to attend this rally and urge all that find it convenient to do so, to come and enjoy a very profitable day.

## Patterson-Kenyon Wedding.

Miss Pauline Patterson and Will Kenyon were married last night in Amarillo. Both of the young people are well known in Canyon having made their homes here during the past few years. A number of Canyon people attended the wedding.

## Commissioners Court Meets.

The commissioners court was in session this week sitting as a board of equalization. This is one of the most important sessions of the year as the tax rolls submitted by the assessor must be thoroughly checked.

## LAST REPORT OF CANYON SCHOOLS

PROF. T. J. YOE REVIEWS WORK  
FOR THE YEAR.

Many Interest Facts Concerning the  
Past Year's Work are discussed  
By Superintendent.

Prof. T. J. Yoe makes the following report of the condition of the Canyon schools and of the work of the past year:

To the Honorable Board of Trustees,

Canyon Ind. District.

Gentlemen;

Thinking possibly the following excerpts taken from May term report submitted to the State Department might be of interest to you I take pleasure in submitting same:

No. of pupils enrolled in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th grades Scholastics—Male 51, Female 51, Total 102.

Non-scholastics in above grades Male 1, Female 4, Total 5.

No. of pupils enrolled in 5th, 6th and 7th grades, scholastics, Male 38, Female 28, Total 66.

No. of pupils enrolled in high school, Scholastics, Male 26, Female 40, Total 66.

Non-scholastics, Male 0, Female 4, Total 4.

Entire enrollment of school, Scholastics, Male 115, Female 119, Total 234.

Non-scholastics, Male 1, Female 8, Total 9.

Total number of children promoted from the 1st, 2nd 3rd and 4th grades Scholastics, Male 38, Female 42, Total 80.

No. of pupils promoted from the 5th, 6th and 7th grades, Scholastics, Male 15, Female 20, Total 35.

The pupils of the high school are not promoted by grades but by subjects hence are not enumerated here.

No. of teachers employed holding first grade certificates, Male 0, Female 2, Total 2.

No. of teachers employed holding permanent certificates, Male 3, Female 5, Total 8.

No. of teachers holding permanent primary certificates, Female 1.

Total amount paid to teachers, Male \$2,760, Female \$4,680, Total \$7,440.

Total number of desks 440.

Value of laboratory apparatus \$500.

Value of library \$700.

Number of volumes added to library during the year 150.

Value of school furniture \$1500.

Value of building and grounds \$25,000.

## LOOKING BACKWARD.

Taken all in all the conditions obtaining during the year just closed has been about as near ideal as it is possible for them to be. The small number of pupils in each grade has made possibly a large amount of individual work on the part of the teachers. The spirit of hearty sympathy and co-operation shown by the patrons as a rule, has been largely responsible for the splendid progress made in all departments. Additional affiliation has been secured with the State University and leading colleges; approximately 150 new volumes has been added to the library, of these the Womans Book Club donated something like half. We wish to again publicly thank them for the

(Continued on page 2)

**QUININE AND IRON-THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC RELIEVES PAIN AND HEALS AT THE SAME TIME**

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System. For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The Wonderful, Old Reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. An Antiseptic Surgical Dressing discovered by an Old R. R. Surgeon. Prevents Blood Poisoning.

Thousands of families know it already, and a trial will convince you that DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL is the most wonderful remedy ever discovered for Wounds, Burns, Old Sores, Ulcers, Carbuncles, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Throat, Skin or Scalp Diseases and all wounds and external diseases whether slight or serious. Continually people are finding new uses for this famous old remedy. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

**LAST REPORT OF CANYON SCHOOL**  
(Continued from page 1)

gift and assure them the children of all grades have derived pleasure and profit from either reading the books or having them read to them. As a result of the play given at the close of school a payment of \$75.00 was made on the piano and several book accounts settled. A word of praise is due the graduates of this year for it was through their efforts that the additional unites were obtained with the University. During a long period of years spent in the school room I have yet to find a class of pupils who on the average were more painstaking and diligent in their work. And what shall I say of the faithful teachers who have been so loyal in their supports of the best interests of the school. A large share of praise is due these self-sacrificing toilers. I cannot close this report without mentioning the names of my faithful co-workers in the high school the past two years, Mrs. Wray and Mrs. Shinn. I have never had more efficient or faithful teachers and a large measure of whatever success the schools may have attained is due to them. I did not start out to put this report in the form of a climax but I find myself unconsciously doing so for above every agency tending to the up building of the material interests of the school my present loyal Board of Trustees stand supreme. Whatever the future years may hold for me personally I cannot forget their generous support and unswerving loyalty.

**LOOKING FORWARD.**

I am not writing either the Valdictory or an epitaph of the Canyon Public schools for I believe under the management of present board and the incoming superintendent Canyon will yet have the best school system of her history. I have every confidence in Mr. King and bespeak for him the hearty co-operation of all friends of progress and education.

I am submitting to you as a part of your permanent records an itemized statement of all moneys collected and disbursed during my two years administration. I have accounted even for the lowly nickle received from despised candy sale. These, to me, are the "sweetest" fruits of all our labors for with them we have added something like \$30 worth of books to our library which we could not otherwise have had.

I am also submitting the names of those pupils making the highest general average for the year in their respective grades in the high school section:

- First year, Ruth Hood.
- Second year, Willie Mills.
- Third year, Edith Eakman.
- Fourth year, Clarence Thompson, winner of University scholarship.

The following pupils have been granted certificates showing that they have neither been tardy nor absent during the term:

- James Wray, Cas McGee, Anna Claire Wray, Alice Prichard Sherman Prichard, Hugh Shotwell, Elbert Roffey, Joe Van Sant, Ena Vaughn, Lottie Lofton, Grace Sanford, Charlie Lofton, Prudia Prichard, Dewy Gibson, Willie Mills, Zera McReynolds, Ruby Ballard and Berl Edwards.

Again thanking you for your cordial support during the past two years I beg to be,

Faithfully Yours,  
Thos. J. Yoe.

C. W. Miller from the north part of the county was a business caller in the city Friday and made the News office a pleasant call. He has been in the country for five years, came from Missouri and likes Randall county fine.

**KING-HOLLAND FURNITURE CO.**


518 - TAYLOR - STREET, - AMARILLO, - TEXAS

Carries a complete stock of high and medium grade Furniture, Fine Rugs, Linoleum, Drapries, Stoves and Refrigerators. We are manufacturers agents for the following well known line of goods.

- Gunn Desks and Sectional Bookcases, The Free Sewing Machine, Lloyd Go-Carts, Sellers Kitchen Cabinets, O. V. B Refrigerators, Universal Stoves and Ranges, malleable Steel Ranges, German Heaters.

Accept our invitation to call and inspect our stock or write us your wants. All enquiries cheerfully answered.

**FREIGHT PAID TO ALL POINTS IN THE PANHANDLE.**



**As Strong as the State of Texas**

That's the strength of a GUARANTY FUND STATE BANK such as THE FIRST STATE BANK OF CANYON. NO INDIVIDUAL strength equals the Resource of

**T E X A S**

We want to help you over the "rough places," that may confront you. Prepare now for the emergency that may come in the future: start a checking account TODAY. THE MAN who carries his money in his sock, doesn't expect accommodations from a bank.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

**The First State**

**PLAINVIEW NURSERY**

Has the best stock of home grown trees they have ever had. Propagated from trees that have been tested and do the best, are hardy and absolutely free from disease. We have no connection with any other nursery.

L. N. Dalmont, Manager      N. J. Secrest, General Agent  
Roy Terrell, Salesman      Jeff Pippin, Salesman      Jim Celsor, Salesman

If you want trees that will give satisfaction and good results send in order or see salesman.

**TO THE STUDENT**

If you are not doing good work find the cause. One of the most frequent causes of dullness is school work or other mental labor is eye strain. If your nerves give you trouble it is probably due to unconscious eye strain. Your eyes may be under strain without you realizing the fact. What is a good light for others may not be sufficient for you. Some people require twice as much light as others for comfortable study. If you are not doing good work try a better light. Do not use a hot oil lamp near your head. Get a cool electric.

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

<p><b>Can't Keep it Secret.</b> The splendid work of Chamberlain's Tablets is daily becoming more widely known. No such grand remedy for stomach and liver troubles has ever been known. for sale by all dealers.</p> <p>(Advertisement)</p>	<p>Wedding invitations and announcements, printed or engraved, at the News office.</p> <p>The union services were held Sunday night at the Christian church, but owing to the showers the attendance was small. Rev. A. B. Haynes preached the sermon.</p>	<p>Birth cards, printed or engraved, at the News office.</p> <p>Painting time is here. A full line of the best paints and oils at S. V. Wirt's. 2tf</p> <p>Free-Kodak films developed free, prints 5 cts each. Mail your films to Harris Studio, Amarillo, Texas. 6tf</p>
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**THE**

safest man is the man who has a bank account. When you establish yourself with a good bank, you feel secure and your mind is at peace. Banks have been the means of making more successful men than colleges. When you grow

**OLD**

a snug sum in the bank is an insurance policy against hard times and hard work. Begin to save when you are young. Our Savings Department will help you start; then when you have accumulated \$50.00 or \$100.00 take a certificate of deposit drawing a little larger rate of interest. The time tried and most

**RELIABLE**

bank is the one to do business with. In judging a bank, always remember that capital and surplus gives security to the depositor, by forming a fund that stands between the depositor and the possible shrinkage in the securities of the bank. The Capital and Surplus of this bank form a margin of safety that assures absolute security to those who entrust their money to us.

**The First National Bank of Canyon**

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



**After any Sickness or Operation**  
doctors prescribe **SCOTT'S EMULSION**—it contains the vital elements nature craves to repair waste, create pure blood and build physical strength.  
No Alcohol or Opiates  
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 12-23

**Mule Raising Important Industry.**

The Texas mule is gaining in prominence every day in the year, and the raising of these animals is becoming an important industry in Randall county. It is estimated that twenty per cent of the mules that are being used in the building of the Panama Canal were bred in Texas, and selecting material for his cavalry Uncle Sam favors the Texas mule.

There are 928 mules on the farms and ranches of Randall county according to a recent census bulletin and their total value is \$128,405. Of this number 818 are mature mules, 86 are yearling colts and 24 spring colts. Besides the mules on the farms of this county there are 23 of these animals owned by urban population which has a value of \$3650.

**Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.**

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purposes for which it is intended. Buy it now. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

**Randall County Farm Property.**

The value of agriculture property in Randall county is \$7,864,920 according to a report of United States Census Department which has just been issued. Land represents 82 per cent of the total value of all farm property in this county, buildings 6, implements and machinery 2, and domestic animals, poul-

**Is It Right to Advertise Coca-Cola?**

Men who play the wily game of politics have discovered that the best way to distract the attention of the public from their own shortcomings is to make a loud-mouthed sensational attack upon someone else. As the cuttlefish eludes its pursuer by clouding the surrounding water with the contents of its ink sack, so the political adventurer takes advantage of the ignorance and prejudices of the people to escape from his indefensible position by muddying the water of public opinion.

A case in point is the recent attack made upon the religious press for carrying Coca-Cola advertising. This attack was made by a politician who was supposed to be an expert in chemistry but who, having brought a suit against the Coca-Cola Company, was humiliated by having to acknowledge that he could not qualify as an expert. The court decided in favor of the Coca-Cola Company as it was clearly shown that the only essential difference between Coca-Cola and coffee or tea is that the former contains only about half as much caffeine as the later and that the flavor is different.

The question as to whether it is right to advertise Coca-Cola seems to resolve its self therefore into the question as to whether it is right to advertise coffee, tea, chocolate, cocoa and other beverages of the caffeine group.

(Advertisement)

try and bees 19 per cent.

The total value of farm property in Texas is \$2,218,645,164 divided as follows: 74 per cent land, 9 per cent buildings, 3 per cent implements and machinery and 14 per cent domestic animals, etc.

The farm property of Randall county has increased \$6,202,627 or 373 per cent during the past decade and that of the entire state has increased 130 per cent. The per cent of increase for the entire United States during this period was twenty.

**For Weakness and Loss of Appetite**  
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 50c. (Advertisement)

**Take Plenty of Time to Eat.**

There is a saying that "rapid eating is slow suicide." If you have formed the habit of eating too rapidly you are most likely suffering from digestion or constipation, which will result eventually in serious illness unless corrected. Digestion begins in the mouth. Food should be thoroughly masticated and insalivated. Then when you have a fullness of the stomach or feel dull and stupid after eating, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Sold by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

**Eastern Star Election.**

The following officers were elected for the Eastern Star lodge last week:

- Mrs. M. L. Carter, W. M.
  - L. S. Carter, W. P.
  - Mrs. DeGraffenreid, A. M.
  - Mrs. Monroe, sec'y.
  - Mrs. Lofton, treas.
  - Mrs. Edwards, conductress.
  - Mrs. Christian, associate con.
- Installment will be held June 14.

**Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure**  
The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Itch at the same time. 50c, 90c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

**Shake Off Your Rheumatism.**

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. Try a twenty-five cent bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and see how quickly your rheumatism pains disappear. For sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

**Farm Facts.**

(By Peter Radford, president Farmer's Union.)

Make your farm add to the charm of the neighborhood.

The producer is not always permitted to participate in the benefits of a bountiful harvest.

There is more in the man than there is in land and to develop the land we must first develop the man.

Hearth farming is the scientific farming of today. Success is due to him who solves his problems by the fireside.

The tenant farmer is, as a rule conscious of being on thin ice but usually heedless of his peril.

The free pass holder on the "Opportunity Special" is the man with mind, money and muscle.

The trouble with the city man is that he thinks production is the whole thing and his interest in the farmer usually stops with production.

All a farmer asks is a square deal and a chance to get his products to the consumer at a price the consumer can afford to use them and at a price the farmer can afford to produce them.

Lost motion on the farm is a heavy expense. Eliminate the waste of time as well as material.

Thoughts are but seeds. As you think today as you will be tomorrow.

Be at war with your vices, at peace with your neighbors and let every day find you a diligent worker.

No man is a failure until he is dead.

# The Evolution of Merchandising

**M**ERCHANDISING, like the styles of the day, is ever changing. There has been a rapid evolution from the storekeeping in "ye olden times" to the very latest ideas in retailing, of which this store is an exponent—and in the highest sense.

In times gone by the best trader secured the lowest prices, as every purchase required shrewdness. Today, with our strictly one-price system, the child has the same advantages in buying as the most experienced shopper, which is in keeping with merchandising as it is today, and in keeping with our business ethics.

Our stocks gathered from all parts of the globe, are selected for merit and not cheapness. Quality is never sacrificed for price, nor is a high standard of quality used as an excuse for high prices. A wide latitude of selection is afforded in the extensive stocks we have in all departments, the styles shown are authentic, and our satisfaction guarantee goes with every sale.

To enable us to always have the best goods at the lowest prices—in the full sense of the saying—we have simply done that which has made every

big store bigger, and that is by doing our buying from that point nearest the source of supply. This is a feature of up-to-date merchandising which has been a very active one with The Leader the past several years, and a feature as the business grows in volume year by year, which will result in us being able to sell goods at a lower and lower figure.

The success of this business is largely based on a narrow margin of profit, and every advantage we attain in buying means that we can give you more and more for the dollar spent with us. If the old saying is true that the "goods well bought are half sold," the buying organization of this store is largely responsible for the way this business is growing by leaps and bounds, and today is such a great factor in retailing in the Panhandle.

It is to your interest to do the most of your buying at this store, which represents the last step in the evolution of merchandising, and it is ever ready to make any change that will result for better service to its patrons; more closely cementing their interests and our own—which are identical—and gaining new customers, having the right to demand of us satisfaction to the fullest measure.

# THE LEADER

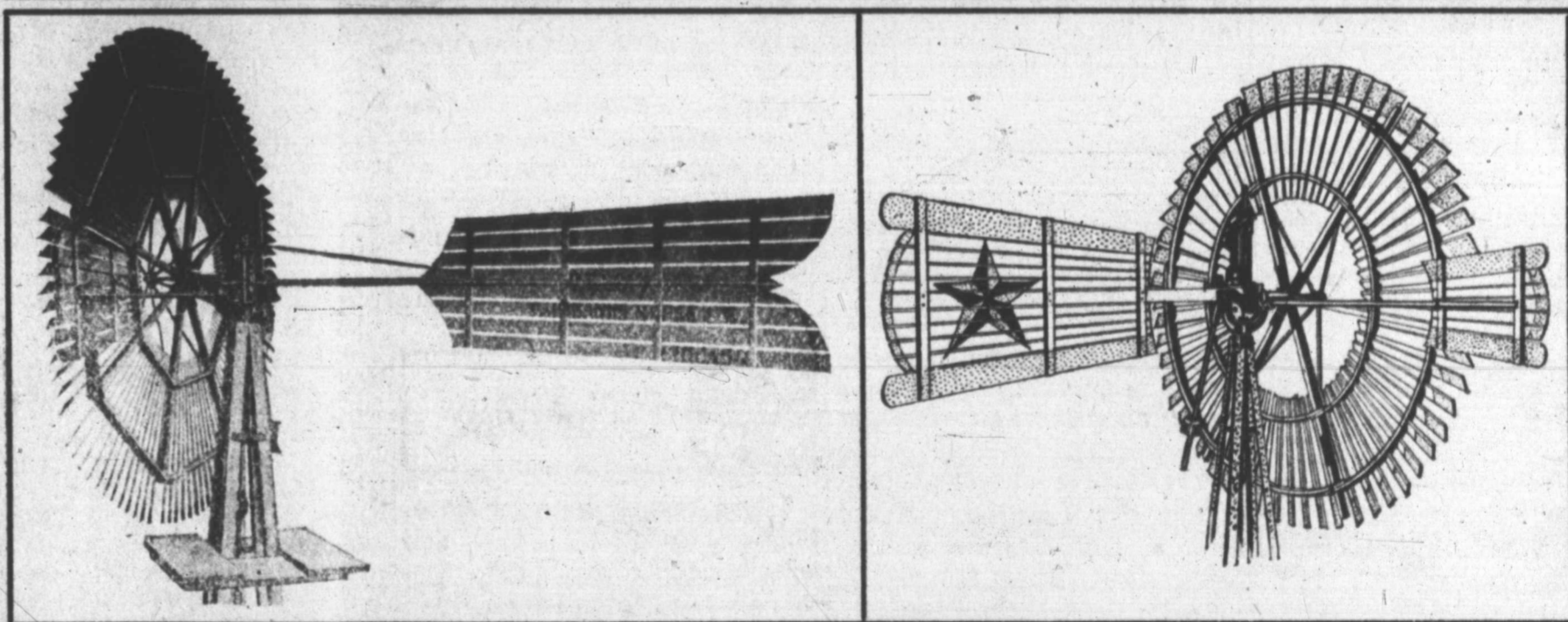
A good sized rain fell in the southeast part of the county Sunday evening, but only a sprinkle fell in the city.

Mrs. E. N. Mounts and daughter of Hereford visited at the home of Mrs. E. H. Wray Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Belles left Sunday for Hereford to visit friends and attend the Water Carnival.

Mrs. Nickson left Sunday for Iowa, where she will make a six weeks visit with friends and relatives.

## The Eclipse and Star Windmills



### THE OLD RELIABLE STANDBYS

which have long been tested and can always be depended on and are well known to be the longest life and most substantial Windmills on the market. Carried in stock sizes 8 1-2 to 16 foot. Our stock of pipe, casing, cylinders, pump rods and all kinds of water supplies is complete.

CALL AND SEE US ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE SQUARE

## Thompson Hardware Company

**The Randall County News.**

Incorporated under the laws of Texas  
**C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.**  
 C. O. Keiser, President  
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President  
 C. W. Warwick, Sec'y/Treasurer  
 Directors: C. O. Keiser, Oscar Hunt, C. W. Warwick, J. E. Winkelman.

Entered at postoffice at Canyon, Texas, as second class matter. Office of publication West Houston Street.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

One year, in county	\$1.50
Six months	.75
Three months	.50
Two months	.40
One month	.25

The Randall county grand jury recently adjourned, was able to return only one indictment, and that for the misdemeanor. At that rate it will only be a short time until nobody but the ultra-rich can afford to act as peace officers in that county.—Clarendon News.

This world wide peace business is a wonderful subject for commencement orators and spellbinders, but it is mighty handy to have a good navy and army close at hand to enforce that peace.

That Panhandle State Fair looks like a sure enough thing. Let it come. The Panhandle can have the biggest fair ever pulled off in the state with a little effort on everybody's part.

Pug Cavet is winning practically every game he pitches for for Mobile in the Southern League. Taken all together, these Canyon boys are some ball players.

Cyclone Davis tells W. P. Lane that unless Lane gets out of the gubernatorial race, he himself will get in and put him out (thusly electing an anti governor.)

The Hale County Herald of Plainview, began to publish twice a week on June 3 and will raise the subscription rate to \$1.50.

As we remember it the papers didn't say so much about our wedding as when the Kaiser's daughter was wed last week.

The republicans and progressives are at peace—just like two big tom cats in the back yard on a moonlight night.

If U. S. should have a war with Japan, the laugh would not be on one Richard Hobson.

**HEALTHY LIVER MAKES BEAUTY.**

**Famous Actress Finds that a Healthy Liver is Necessary to Good Looks and Youthfulness.**

One of the best known women of the American stage is writing a series of articles on the preservation of beauty. She attaches great importance to keeping the liver active at all times, and she is right. Neither good looks nor happiness will stay long with any man or woman who lets the liver get lazy and sluggish.

It is not always safe to take calomel, the old liver remedy. Doctors agree that it is a very uncertain drug. But The City Pharmacy drug store has a remedy for sale that they guarantee to take the place of calomel absolutely, and still be harmless, causing no restriction of habit or diet. This remedy is Dodson's Liver Tonic.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is a pleasant tasting vegetable liquid but it starts the liver gently and surely and relieves constipation and biliousness so promptly that it has become a dependable remedy in thousands of homes in the United States. There are scores of families in this vicinity who will not be without it in the house and who would not think of starting on a trip without a bottle of it.

The City Pharmacy has sold so much Dodson's Liver Tonic that they are convinced of its merit and will give any person his 50c back, who buys a bottle, and does not find that it takes the place of calomel to perfection.

(Advertisement)

**POCKETBOOK INSURANCE IS CHEAP**

By HOLLAND.

YOU can insure your pocketbook by reading the advertisements in this paper. The manufacturers of the most reliable goods and the merchants who sell them are telling you what is best, what is cheapest, what is most desirable and where it can be bought.

They know what they are talking about, and they would not talk in such an expensive manner unless they knew their words would bear inspection. They want to save money for you because by so doing they make a permanent customer of you.

It takes little time and little trouble to read the advertisements and few occupations will pay better. The returns are immediate and the profits are in cash.

**IF YOU WANT THE BEST YOU WANT THE GOODS THAT ARE ADVERTISED.**

Everybody knows that honesty is the best policy, but it strikes some people's fancy to be dishonest.

June brides are always popular and plentiful, but Canyon had a quorum of the May variety.

Woman suffrage seems important, but good cooking is more important to the country.

It is a pretty good religion that will make a man pay his honest debts.

Is Canyon going to enter the cleanest town race?

And still the weeds grow.

**Press Rollers.**

Randall County News (Canyon): "What made the News look so dirty last week?" was asked on the street the other day. We had an accident that accounted for the "muddy" appearance of the issue. The water cooling tank of our gasoline engine sprung a leak and poured about fifty gallons of water into the box where we keep the rollers for our press. Forty dollars worth of rollers were ruined and we had to select the best ones in the lot to get out our paper until our new ones could arrive from Dallas.

State Press in Dallas News:—The explanation will be satisfactory to every one who has ever had to monkey with press rollers. The work the rollers perform is important beyond all proportion to their physical delicacy. In fact, the rollers on a printing press are never quite in condition to render the best service. If the weather is cold they are too hard; if hot, they are too soft. In the spring they break out with pimples and in the fall they are sadly subject to the sort of debility that goes with yellow janders. Always they are coughing up clots of gelatinous composition, and sometimes they have carbuncles that leave chasms in their sides that expose the iron intestine. Whenever we hear of punctureless automobile tires or wireless telegraphy or seedless apples or hipless grown, we wonder why in samhill somebody doesn't invent a rollerless printing press.

Those new rollers are finally here and are doing splendid work.

The Normal Grocery has the best groceries in Canyon. It

**EDUCATORS URGE AMENDMENT.**

(Continued from page 1)

erect temporary makeshifts, instead of permanent, fire-proof buildings.

(d) The proposed amendment distinctly provides that, out of the income of the permanent endowment of the University, shall be paid the interest, and shall be provided the sinking fund, of any bonds issued by the Legislature for the University. This makes possible a bond issue sufficient to equip our University as it should be, without any additional tax or any other expense to the citizens. In view of what the University has done, what it is doing, and what it ought to do for Texas, we should, by voting for the proposed constitutional amendment, give our permission for the needed funds to be provided.

(e) The University of Texas, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, the College of Industrial Arts, and the four State Normals have practically reached their limit in the number of pupils they can successfully instruct, and all of these institutions are in need of more buildings, more teachers, and more equipment. The increase in population, the growing interest in education, and the enlarged service rendered by our schools demand the expenditure of large sums of money in order to insure their continued efficiency. The issuance of bonds would provide funds to meet the needs of the several institutions without burdening the people of Texas.

(f) The twenty-cent limit of local school taxation in rural districts has been raised, local taxation for common school is rapidly increasing, school houses are being built, school terms lengthened, and the general efficiency of the schools improved. It seems but the part of wisdom that our higher institutions of learning should be dealt with in a business like way in order that they may be able to meet the constantly increasing demand for service. The development of these higher institutions is absolutely necessary to the vigor and efficiency of the public schools. If the head suffers the whole body suffers.

The Conference for Education in Texas for six years has cooperated with other agencies in helping to improve school conditions in Texas. From year to year it has advocated educational progress and has ever had in mind the development of our schools into one efficient educational system. The Executive Board is thoroughly convinced that the proposed amendment offers a sane and business-like method for providing permanent improvements for our higher institutions of learning, and, the Board, therefore, calls with confidence upon all friends of education in Texas to be active in the support of the proposed amendment, and to vote therefor on the 19th day of July, the day of the

**Santa Fe EXCURSIONS**

Texas Abstractors Association, Dallas, June 23-25. Fare and one-third round trip. Tickets on sale June 21-27, limit June 27.

Cooperative Meeting Clovis Chamber of Commerce, Clovis, June 6-7, ticket sale June 4-5-6, limit June 9. Round trip \$3.60.

Convention Christian Church, Roswell, N. M., June 5 to 9, ticket sale June 3 to 6, round trip \$9.40, limit June 11.

Thirtieth Anniversary of the University of Texas, Austin, June 8-10, fare and one-fifth round trip, ticket sale June 6-7-8, limit June 12.

Round trip Summer Tourist fares to all tourist destination in United States, Canada and Mexico.

**R. McGee, Agt.**

**GOOD NEWS.**

Many Canyon Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Canyon are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading.

J. D. Bailey, carpenter, Canyon, Texas, says: "I had pains across my back and sides. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended by people I know I got a box and used them. They did me so much good that I didn't need any more. I highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills for they are just as advertised."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for United States.

Remember the name "Doan's" and take no other.

(Advertisement)

election. We are largely indebted to the fathers of the Republic for the liberal provisions made to inaugurate a system of public schools and it is incumbent on us to provide the necessary means to meet the educational needs of a great and growing State. It is a propitious time to build well upon the splendid foundation laid by the founders of Texas, and to make a reality of their educational ideal, "a great moral and educational edifice, which will in after ages be hailed as the chief ornament and blessing of Texas."

- Clarence Ousley
- W. B. Bizzell
- R. B. Cousins
- J. L. Long
- Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker
- W. S. Sutton
- F. M. Bralley
- Mrs. Cone Johnson.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

The state of Texas County of Randall.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the honorable County Court of Randall County on the 10th day of May 1913, by M. P. Garner Clerk of said Court for the sum of four hundred eighty two and 99/100 (\$482.99) dollars and costs of suit, under a Judgment, in favor of P. L. Swatzell in a certain cause in said Court, No. 445 and styled P. L. Swatzell vs. W. T. Bowen, and placed in my hands for service, I, Worth A. Jennings as Sheriff of Randall County, Texas, did, on the 13th day of May 1913, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Randall County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

All of Survey Number 36 Block M-9 Certificate number 0-163, Original Grantee, John H. Gibson, also the north west quarter of Survey number 143 in Block number 6, Certificate number 1692, Original Grantee, I. & G. N. R. R. Co. land, subject to a deed of trust against said tracts for Five Thousand (\$5000.00) dollars also on thirty acres of Survey number 62, Block B-5, H. & G. N. R. R. Co., land bounded thus: Beginning at a point where the N. B. line of said Survey crosses the W. line of the right of way of the P. & N. T. R. R., thence W. with N. line of said Sur. 875-4-10 ft. to a stake thence south 1320 ft. a stake, thence E. 404-6-10 ft. W. line of said right of way, thence N. with said right of way to beginning, containing 30 A and levied upon as the property of W. T. Bowen and that on the first Tuesday in July 1913, the same being the first day of said month, at the Court House door, of Randall County, in the town of Canyon, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said Execution I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said W. T. Bowen.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Randall County News, a paper published in Randall County.

Witness my hand, this 31st day of May 1913 Worth A. Jennings Sheriff Randall County, Texas. 1113

Come to Canyon to live.

**When You Get a Letter**

written on tablet paper the envelope soiled and too small for the paper and no return card printed on it

even if that letter outlines the best proposition you ever heard of you hesitate to take up the offer

analyze your own thought about this

the other fellow is just as suspicious of you when you write him on the back of baking powder or axle grease advertisements.

**Job Printing at The NEWS**

A factor for pure food ante-dating all state and national food laws

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

No Alum—No Phosphates

Be on your guard. Alum Powders may be known by their price—10 or 25c. a lb., or one cent an ounce.

**'Their Problem'**  
By MARTIN GANSVOORT  
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

My niece, Molly Brice, is a great admirer of the introspective school of fiction. She is also ambitious to scribble. Young aspirants for fame in the literary field usually begin by attempting to copy the author they consider the nearest to perfection. The other day Molly brought me a story and asked me to read and criticize it. I saw at once that she had been trying to duplicate the two famous authors who inaugurated and head the introspective school. She called it "Their Problem." I agreed to read a chapter or two while she waited.

A girl sat before an open fire embroidering. A dainty slippered toe peeped from the edge of her gown. She looked at the clock that marked the hour of seventeen minutes to 9. She was expecting a young man to visit her.

"Will he propose tonight," she asked herself, "or will he spend several more months dallying? And am I ready to give him a definite answer? What does my heart say? Vainly I have asked the question. Is he in doubt as to his own heart, or are there practical reasons for this delay? Is he a delayer or a trifier?"

She dropped her work in her lap, supported her temple with her fair, round hand and peered into the fire. She had asked herself seven questions and had no answer for any one of them. Having an analytical mind, she set herself to the task of unraveling the problem of which they were a part, beginning with one that concerned her own inner consciousness. "Know thyself," said the Greek philosopher.

"If I do not know my own mind, how can I expect John to know his? Let me first determine that on which all the rest depends. Do I love him?"

"What is love? Poets have sung it, artists have painted it, but who has told us what it is?"

Here at the outset Gwendolen was balked in her queries. How could she determine whether or no she loved John when she did not know what love is? "Either I must define love," she mused, "or I shall not be ready with his answer when he comes."

She took up a box of bonbons he had sent her that afternoon, and, in closing one of them between her forefinger and thumb—the nails were pared in pointed style—she put it between her coral lips, biting it with her white teeth. Then she sat herself to the task of defining love.

"Suppose," she said, "I make a few hypotheses as to the nature of love. Thus perhaps I may be able to select the one that nearest fits my own case."

"A man is attentive to a girl. He sends her candy and flowers. She eats the candy and inhales the delicious odor of the flowers. She considers the donor nice. He continues these trifling gifts. He pays her compliments. She comes to consider him very nice. Suddenly he ceases his attentions and bestows them on another girl. The first is furious."

"Is this a case of true love?"

"A girl goes to a matinee. The hero of the drama thrills her. She goes again and again, never contented unless looking upon his noble features, listening to the godlike sentiments he expresses in his deep melodious voice."

"He is pointed out to her on the street in checkered suit. His head is a third smaller than when on the stage. His Roman nose has become a pug. She hears him make a coarse remark. She turns away, sadder and wiser."

"Is this love?"

"A young man sees a girl at a window. She looks down upon him for a moment, and their eyes meet. A clandestine affair is the result. The girl is intended for a splendid marriage, whereas her admirer is a poor artist. She is kept a prisoner, but finds opportunity for flight and marries her artist. The depth of the passion between them has overcome all obstacles."

"This is love?"

For a moment Gwendolen's eye brightened under the belief that she had solved the problem, but the next she sighed.

"How long will it last?"

There was another discouragement. No opposition had been made by her parents or any one else's to John's attentions; nothing to kindle that flame she considered necessary to true love. John was proceeding in the usual way of men who have met girls they wish to marry, sending candy, flowers, theater tickets and such gifts as are permissible for a young lady to accept.

I had read thus far when I threw down the manuscript impatiently.

"Do read on a little longer, uncle," pleaded Molly.

"What comes next?"

"What next? Why, John, he looks into his feeling too?"

"For how long?"

"For the next chapter."

"When do they solve the problem?"

"Why, at the end of the story, of course!"

"How many chapters?"

"Forty-seven."

"Molly," I said, "it's beautiful. The only trouble as to my finishing it is want of time."

I may be blamed for not giving my true opinion of the story, but I doubt if I deserve it. I have no respect for criticism, my own criticisms included.

**LOCAL NEWS.**

Miss Avis Baird visited in Amarillo Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. W.A. Jennings and Mrs. R. B. Redfearn left Thursday for a two weeks visit with friends at Plainview.

Trade with the Normal Grocery. Your business is appreciated.

Mrs. B. A. Stafford and daughter, Miss Ruth, were Amarillo callers Wednesday.

G. C. Long left Wednesday for his home in Cordell, Okla.

Miss Willie J. Eakman returned Saturday from Sweetwater where she has been teaching for the past year.

Milton Cunningham of Amarillo visited Wednesday and Thursday at the C. Eakman home.

Order your meats and groceries from the Normal Grocery Company.

Miss Susan Bechte, of Happy is spending the week in the city visiting Miss Erie Reffl.

Mrs. J. C. Hunt and Miss Frankie Gober were Amarillo callers Thursday.

Minnie Pearl Pierce left Friday for Abernathy where she will make a week's visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Yoe left Thursday for San Saba. They will visit friends there and at San Marcos and then they will go to El Paso where they will make their home.

The freshest line of groceries in town is carried by the Normal Grocery Co.

Mrs. Cook of Happy is visiting Mrs. E. W. Neece west of town.

Lorenzo Wirt was in Amarillo Friday.

J. W. Dison was in Amarillo Friday on business.

L. G. Allen and sons were Amarillo callers Friday.

Miss Hudspeth and Mrs. S. E. Galledge were Amarillo callers Friday.

Mrs. R. R. Bates returned Friday to her home in Tiban after a three weeks visit at the W. E. Bates home.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.  
(Advertisement)

J. A. Grundy was in Amarillo Saturday on business.

T. C. Thompson was a business caller in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. Bertha Thomas visited in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday.

Anne Claire Wray was in Hereford Friday and Saturday visiting friends.

Mrs. R. B. Cousins and daughter, Miss Edith, left Friday for Longview where they will make an extended visit with Mrs. Cousins' sister.

Mrs. R. G. Lisk and daughter, Miss Bessie, of Hereford were in the city Friday.

Miss Caroline Cass left Saturday for home in Tulia after a three weeks visit with her sister Mrs. R. McGee. She has been elected a teacher in the Canyon schools for next year.

New goods arriving daily at the Normal Grocery Co. Order your meats and groceries from them.

M. N. Gallagher was in Amarillo Monday on business.

Mrs. Fred Luke was in visiting her parents in Amarillo this week.

Judge Buie was in Tulia the first of the week on legal business.

Phone your meat and grocery orders to 27, the best market in West Texas and the best grocery in Canyon.

J. C. Pipkin was in Amarillo Wednesday on business.

C. J. Crawford was in Amarillo on business Wednesday on business.

A. N. Henson was in Hurley Monday and Tuesday on business.

I. W. McClure and family left Monday for Grandview where they intend staying a year. Mr. McClure has property there which he wishes to look after and try to dispose of within a year. He says he has lived in Randall county for 12 years and does not expect he will be able to stay away from here for more than a year.

J. P. Winder has moved into the new home that he recently purchased and moved on East Cedar street. He is having extensive improvements made on the place.

A business man in this town don't take a paper. When he dies the paper will be asked to print a long obituary and a card of thanks. This fellow ought to go to hell and the town papers refuse to print one word about him, unless the estate guarantee to pay for the salve notice at ten cents per line.—Exchange

Mrs. N. H. Baldwin was in Amarillo Sunday meeting her friend, Miss Duncan, of Dallas, who will make a month's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin and W. S. Hambric.

Newt Reeves was in Amarillo Sunday.  
Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days  
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.  
(Advertisement)

**SPECIAL**

Invitation is extended to Normal students to visit our store and make your headquarters with us while in town. Let us cash your checks. We have the largest and most complete stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Staple and Fancy Groceries in town. Where quality counts—we win. Benjamin Clothing. Howard & Foster shoes for men. Irving Drew shoes for women.

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

Dr. S. L. Ingham left Sunday for Augusta, Georgia, on a month's business trip.

W. B. Anthony was in Hereford Sunday.

Randolph Carter returned from Hereford Saturday after a months visit with friends.

F. P. Luke was called to Hampton, Iowa, Thursday by the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. B. Frank Buie and daughter left today for an extended visit at Cerulean Springs, Ky.

S. V. Wirt carries a full line of drugs, paints, oils, glass, wall paper, etc. Do your trading with him and receive the best goods at the lowest price.

Miss Wanda McClure left Sunday for Memphis and then to Grandview.

Cement walks are being put along the front of the Presbyterian church. The ladies of the church are having the work done. The ladies also had walks put in front of the parsonage last fall.

Mesdames E. H. Wray and Shinn left Sunday for Armstrong and Moberly, Missouri, where they will visit. From there they will go to Warren, Ohio to attend the commencement exercises of the Dana Musical Institute where Mrs. Wray's sister, Miss Stella Terrill is a teacher. They will go from there to Chicago to attend the summer session of the Chicago University.

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. GILBERT, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.  
Sold by Druggists, Inc.  
This Hall's Family Pills for constipation.  
(Advertisement)

**Ask for New Survey.**

The residents and land owners of Blocks M9 and M10 in Randall and Armstrong counties are petitioning the general land commissioner for a re-survey of these lands. It is stated that the old survey was incorrect, that it cannot stand in court and that should the old survey be enforced many would have to move their residences a third of a mile. The people ask that a re-survey be made to correspond with the lines that were established when the land was being settled up and which now obtain.

**Notice to Water Customers.**

Patrons of the City Water Works will please not allow neighbors to carry water from your hydrants.

Those back with their water rent will positively be shut off on the 10th of the month. The manager will greatly appreciate it if you report leaks of any kind to him.

CITY WATER WORKS,  
1112 C. M. Ackerman, Mgr.

**Grasshopper Year.**

Prof. Webster, of the United States department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., says this looks like "grasshopper year." He says that the latest reports show that grasshoppers are doing immense damage in the states of Kansas, New Mexico, Idaho, Oklahoma and California. Reports have been circulated through the Panhandle that the hords of grasshoppers in New Mexico were traveling eastward toward our section of the country, but they seem to be checked during the past week and there seems to be no immediate danger. The farmers of New Mexico are putting up a hard fight to kill out the hords.

We need more farmers.  
(Advertisement)

**Application for Citizenship.**

George Wendelken has filed his application with the clerk of the district court for citizenship to the United States. The application states that he was born at Hendorf, Germany, that he arrived in the United States June 28, 1907, that his first petition was filed January 12, 1911, and that the final hearing of his application will be made September 1, 1913. The witnesses signing the application are: Henry Meyer, Henry Miller, Herman Wragge and T. C. Thompson.

**Remember.**

General repairing is our specialty. Bowen Bros. Repair Dept. Guthrie's Garage west side square.

**Manager of a Railroad Cured of Eczema By Hunt's Cure.**

At one time I had a very bad case of Eczema. It troubled me for seven or eight years, and although I tried all kinds of medicine and several doctors, I got no relief until I used Hunt's Cure. I used several boxes and it finally cured me, and I have always kept a box with me for fear it will come back.

A. D. Goodenough,  
General Manager Lida Valley Railway Co., Goldfield, Nev. 50c per box at drug stores.  
(Advertisement)

**The Only and Best Itch Medicne.**

Says Dr. W. V. Brockingham, of Kingstree, S. C. He writes "please send me by mail at once one dozen Hunt's Cure, the only and best itch medicine to be found in the U. S." 50c per box and money promptly refunded if it fails in itch, eczema, ringworm, tetter, etc. All druggists. Manufactured by A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.  
(Advertisement)

Get some V-AVA at the News office.

Do the Best That Can be Done and do it the Best Way.

This is Our Motto at All Times.

**Bowen Bros.**

Repair Department Guthrie's Garage West Side of Square

## Screen Doors

We have a full line of screen doors. Canyon is going to swat the fly this year on every hand. Put up a screen door today and join in the good work. We handle only the best.

Citizens Lumber Co.

## C. N. HARRISON & CO.

All Kinds of  
INSURANCE

Don't wait until you have had a fire before insuring. Only the very best companies are represented through our agency. Here they are.

Amazon	New York Underwriters
American Central	North River
Continental	National Union
Commercial Union	Northern Assurance
Detroit Fire and Marine	North British and Mercantile
Firemen's Fund	Providence of Washington
German American	Phoenix of Hartford
Hartford	Phoenix of Brooklyn
Home	Queen
Insurance Co. of North America	Royal
Liverpool, London & Globe	Springfield
Mechanics and Traders	St. Paul Fire and Marine
	Westchester

## J. E. Winkelman

## Canyon Lumber Co.

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

The House Of High Quality.

## S. A. Shotwell & Co.

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

Best Grades of Nigger  
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

Read the ads in this issue.

### TEACHING AGRICULTURE.

Practical Work of the County Farm Bureau Committee Having Public School Work in Charge.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] Agriculture is best taught in the schools by having the pupils bring their own data for arithmetic, English, botany, chemistry, entomology and other nature studies. By thus bringing the actual data they can learn the rudiments in a most practical manner. They should be taught to judge distance with the eye and by comparison. In this way they can learn to measure the height of a tree, the bulk of cordwood and tan bark, the capacity of wagon boxes, of silos and of hay lofts. They will learn how to combat the injurious insects and noxious weeds. They will learn how to feed cattle and all the problems pertaining to the cost of living. They will learn the cost of bad roads, and who pays it. They will learn the different methods of building sheds, barns; how to paint and how to paper. They will learn how to make practical application of everything that comes to their notice. It will get the boys and girls in the habit of doing their own figuring, and they will get a lot of fun out of it. It will be the basis of all rural prosperity. Head work pays on the farm as well as anywhere. This method will furnish the one thing needful in making home life pure and more prosperous. We need less high-brow science and more gumption, and the way to obtain it is to start the boys and girls to using their wits instead of taking things ready-made out of a book.

### BUYING GRAIN ON MERITS

[National Crop Improvement Service.] The Tri-State Grain Dealers at Lima, Ohio, are leading the movement to pay for grain according to its quality. At their recent convention they passed this resolution:

Whereas, Grain is sold upon its grade merits, and it is unfair to make high grade carry low grade. Indiscriminating buying places a premium upon inferiority and a discount upon superiority. The farmers notice the public market quotations on standard grades and judge your prices by the prices on those standard grades, and not on the grades which are actually handled, and

Whereas, High grade grain cannot be bought on margins sufficient to cover the discount on low grade grain, and

Whereas, The contingencies involved in the handling of low grade grain in the way of shrinkage, deterioration, etc., are abnormal, be it

Resolved, That we, the members of the Tri-State Grain Producers' and Dealers' association, in convention assembled this twenty-eighth day of February, agree that, effective from April 1, 1913, we pursue the practice of buying grain upon its grade merits.

A like campaign is being waged by the crop improvement committee of the Council of Grain Exchanges in all the states.

### SPRING PLOWING WITH TRACTOR.

By RAYMOND OLNEY,  
Power-Farming Expert, M. Rumley Co.,  
La Porte, Ind.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] Spring plowing comes at a season when an extra effort must be put forth to take advantage of best soil and weather conditions. The work must be rushed, which calls for extra horses. Plowing is the heaviest kind of farm work, and more power is required than for any other farm operation. In spring horses are soft and this laborious work is very hard on them. Shallow plowing consumes 60 per cent. of the power required for raising the wheat crop. Deep plowing then would require even more power. How are we going to furnish this excess power necessary? The gas tractor answers this question. When the soil is in the proper condition, the tractor can be pushed to the limit. If it wasn't for stopping to supply it with fuel and lubricating oil, or for minor repairs, it might be worked 24 hours per day. By providing two shifts to work day and night, a 15-horse power tractor will accomplish double the amount of work of fifteen good horses. It never becomes tired out and will come out of work as fresh, so to speak, as it went in. Then again, it costs nothing to maintain a tractor, when it is doing nothing. But horses must be fed and cared for the year round.

### TEST—DON'T GUESS.

[National Crop Improvement Service.] We are informed that the seed corn is extremely poor this season.

Every grain which falls to grow cuts your crop down at least 25 per cent. in each hill.

Every grain dealer, banker and business man should get busy and use every means possible to induce the farmers to test every ear of their seed corn.

There are many good commercial seed testers and the method of testing seed at home is very simple.

If you do not know how to do it, ask your state experiment station to send you a bulletin, but do it now.

Call up your newspapers and ask them to give this matter immediate attention.

### COUNTY ROAD UNITS.

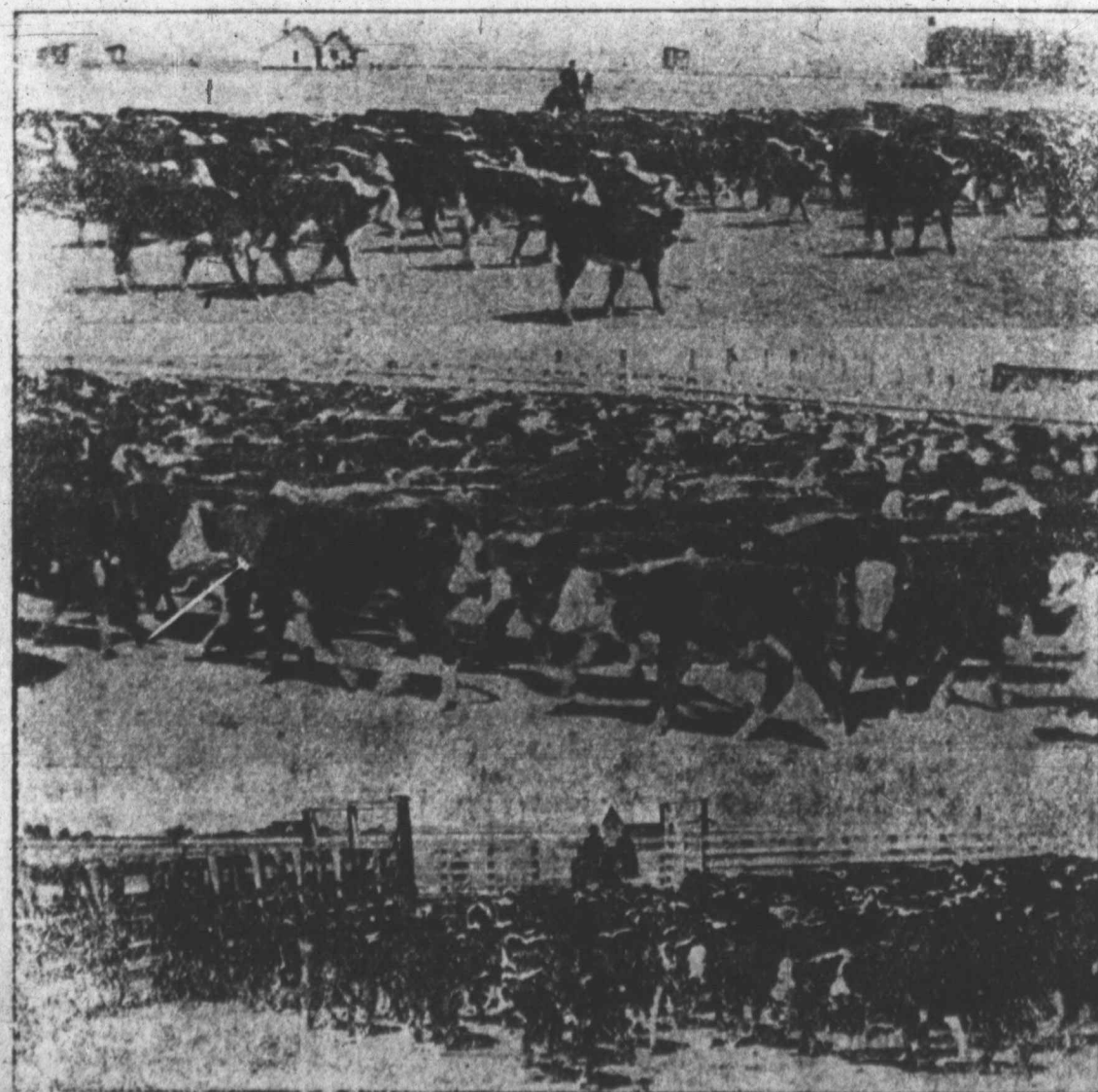
[National Crop Improvement Service.] The only way to build good roads is to have the people in each locality look after their own roads. No nation wide highway will ever accomplish the purpose, unless it is made up of units, county by county. The strip of road between the barn and the railroad station is the most expensive transportation the farmer has to endure, and yet there is hardly a farmer but who thinks that he could go to the legislature and run the railroads.



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Location and Quality  
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Keota, Iowa



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Moved from east side to Thompson building on south side. We are prepared to do all kinds of tanning with hair on or off. We invite investigation.

**Canyon Tannery**



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The progressive farmer surrounds himself with modern advantages.

He, too, appreciates that convenience ministers to health, happiness, progress and wealth.

What does he do? With other neighbors he starts a Rural Telephone line. Enough said.

Apply to our nearest Manager for information or write to

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I have a number of good boars for sale—no sows at this time. These hogs are best adapted for range life and are more profitable than any other hog on the market. Come and see my herd before buying. Only prize winning boars head my herd.

Welton Winn, Canyon, Texas

Call the News office if you have visitors. It takes the combined efforts of a community to make a newspaper.

**MOLLY McDONALD**  
A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By **RANDALL PARRISH**  
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.  
Illustrations by **V.L. Barnes**

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Foot by foot, feeling his passage, he advanced down the gully, fairly dragging his own horse after him. Behind, held by the straining lariats, lurched the others, the soldier swaying on the back of the last, swearing and laughing in delirium, clutching at snowflakes with his hands. At the end of the ravine, under shelter of the bank, Hamlin tramped back the snow, herding the animals close, so as to gain the warmth of their bodies. Here they were well protected from the cruel lash of the wind and the shower of snow which blew over them and drifted higher and higher in the open space beyond. Working feverishly, the blood again circulating freely through his veins, the Sergeant hastily dragged blankets from the pack, and spread them on the ground, depositing Carroll upon them. Then he set about vigorously rubbing the soldier's exposed flesh with snow. The smart of it, together with the roughness of handling, aroused the latter from lethargy, but Hamlin, ignoring his resentment, gripped the fellow with hands of iron, never ceasing his violent ministrations until his swearing ended in silence. Then he wrapped him tightly in the blankets, and stood himself erect, glowing from the exercise. Carroll glared up at him angrily out of red-rimmed eyes.

"I'll get you for that, you big boob!" he shouted, striving to release his arms from the clinging blankets. "You wait! I'll get you!"

"Hush up, George, and go to sleep," the other retorted, poking the shapeless body with his foot, his thoughts already elsewhere. "Don't be a fool. I'll get a fire if I can, and something hot into you. Within an hour you'll be a man again. Now see here—stop that! Do you hear? You lie still right where you are, Carroll, until I come back, or I'll kick your ribs in!" He bent down menacingly, scowling into the upturned face. "Will you mind, or shall I have to hand you one?"

Carroll shrank back like a whipped child, his lips muttering something indistinguishable. The sergeant, satisfied, turned and floundered through the drifts to the bank of the stream. He was alert and fearful, yet determined. No matter what danger of discovery might threaten, he must build a fire to save Carroll's life. The raging storm was not over with; there was no apparent cessation of violence in the blasts of the icy wind, and the snow swept about him in blinding sheets. It would continue all day, all another night, perhaps, and they could never live through without food and warmth. He realized the risk fully, his gloved hand gripping the butt of his revolver, as he stared up and down the snow-draped bluffs. He wished he had picked up Wasson's rifle. Who was it that had shot them up, anyhow. The very mystery added to the dread. Could it have been Dupont? There was no other conception possible, yet it seemed like a miracle that they could have kept so close on the fellow's trail all night long through the storm. Yet who else would open fire at sight? Who else, indeed, would be in this God-forsaken country? And whoever it was, where had he gone? How had he disappeared so suddenly and completely? He could not be far away, that was a certainty. No plainsman would attempt to ford that icy stream, nor desert the shelter of these bluffs in face of the storm. It would be suicidal. And if Dupont and his Indians were close at hand, Miss McDonald would be with them. He had had no time in which to reason this out before, but now the swift realization of the close proximity of the girl came to him like an electric shock. Whatever the immediate danger, he must thaw out Carroll, and thus be free himself.

He could look back to where the weary horses huddled beneath the bank, grouped about the man so helplessly swaddled in blankets on the ground. They were dim, pitiable objects, barely discernible through the flying sleet, yet Hamlin was quick to perceive the advantage of their position—the overhanging bluff was complete protection from any attack except along the open bank of the river. Two armed men could defend the spot against odds. And below, a hundred yards away, perhaps—it was hard to judge through that smother—the bare limbs of several stunted cottonwoods waved dimly against the gray sky. Hesitating, his eyes searching the barrenness above to where the stream went northward and disappeared, he turned at last and tramped downward along the edge of the stream, across stretched the level, white prairie, beaten and obscured by the storm, while to his left rose the steep, bare bluff, swept clear by the wind, revealing its ugliness through the haze of snow. Not in all the expanse was there visible a moving object nor track of any kind. He was alone, in the midst of indescribable desolation—a cold, dead, dreary landscape.

He came to the little patch of forest growth, a dozen gaunt, naked trees at the river's edge, stunted, two of them already toppling over the bank, apparently undermined by the water, threatening to fall before each blast that smote them. Hoping to discover some splinters for a fire, Hamlin kicked a clear space in the snow, yet kept his face always toward the bluff, his eyes vigilantly searching for any skulking figure. Silent as those desert surroundings appeared, the sergeant knew he was not alone. He had a feeling that he was being watched, spied upon; that somewhere near at hand, crouching in that solitude, the eyes of murder followed his every movement. Suddenly he straightened up, staring at the bluff nearly opposite where he stood. Was it a

dream, an illusion, or was that actually the front of a cabin at the base of the bank? He could not believe it possible, nor could he be sure. If so, then it consisted merely of a room excavated in the side of the hill, the opening closed in by cottonwood logs. It in no way extended outward beyond the contour of the bank, and was so plastered with snow as to be almost indistinguishable a dozen steps away. Yet those were logs, regularly laid, beyond a doubt; he was certain he detected now the dim outlines of a door, and a smooth wooden shutter, to which the snow refused to cling, the size and shape of a small window. His heart throbbing with excitement, the Sergeant slipped in against the bluff for protection, moving cautiously closer until he convinced himself of the reality of his strange discovery by feeling the rough bark of the logs. It was a form of habitation of some kind beyond question; apparently unoccupied, for there were no tracks in the snow without, and no smoke of a fire visible anywhere.



Slowly, Noiselessly, His Colt Poised for Instant Action.

CHAPTER XXVII  
Hughes' Story.  
Hamlin thrust his glove into his belt, drew forth his revolver, and gripped its stock with bare hand. This odd, hidden dwelling might be deserted, a mere empty shack, but he could not disconnect it in his mind from that murderous attack made upon their little party two hours before. Why was it here in the heart of this desert? Why built with such evident intent of concealment? But for what had occurred on the plateau above, his suspicions would never have been aroused. This was already becoming a cattle country; adventurous Texans, seeking free range and abundant water, had advanced along all these prominent streams with their grazing herds of long-horns. Little by little they had gained precarious foothold on the Indian domains, slowly forcing the savages westward. The struggle had been continuous for years, and the final result inevitable. Yet this year the story had been a different one, for the united tribes had swept the invading stockmen back, had butchered their cattle, and once again roamed these plains as masters. Hamlin knew this; he had met and talked with those driven out, and he was aware that even now Black Kettle's winter camp of hostiles was not far away. This hut might, of course, be the deserted site of some old cow camp, some outsider's shack, but—the fellow who fired on them! He was a reality—a dangerous reality—and he was hiding somewhere close at hand.

The sergeant stole along the front to the door, listening intently for any warning sound from either without or within. Every nerve was on edge; all else forgotten except the intensity of the moment. He could perceive nothing to alarm him, no evidence of any presence inside. Slowly, noiselessly, his Colt poised for instant action, he lifted the wooden latch, and permitted the door to swing slightly ajar, yielding a glimpse within. There was light from above, filtering dimly through

some crevice in the bluff, and the darker shadows were reddened by the sheery glow of a fire place directly opposite, although where the smoke disappeared was not at first evident. Hamlin perceived these features at a glance, standing motionless. His quick eyes visioned the whole interior—a rude table and bench, a rifle leaning in one corner, a saddle and trappings hanging against the wall; a broad-brimmed hat, on the floor, a pile

of skins beyond. There was an appearance of neatness also, the floor swept, the table uncluttered. Yet he scarcely realized these details at the time so closely was his whole attention centered on the figure of a man. The fellow occupied a stool before the fireplace, and was bending slightly forward, staring down at the red embers, unconscious of the intruder. He was a thin-chested, unkempt individual with long hair, and shaggy whiskers, both iron gray. The side of his face and neck had a sallow look, while his nose was prominent. The sergeant surveyed him a moment, his cocked revolver covering the motionless figure, his lips set grimly. Then he stepped within and closed the door.

At the slight sound the other leaped to his feet, overturning the stool, and whirled about swiftly, his right hand dropping to his belt.

"That will do, friend!" Hamlin's voice rang stern.

"Stand as you are—your gun is lying on the bench yonder. Rather careless of you in this country. No, I wouldn't risk it if I was you; this is a hair trigger."

The fellow stared helpless into the Sergeant's gray eyes.

"Who—who the hell are you?" he managed to articulate hoarsely, "a— a soldier?"

Hamlin nodded, willing enough to let the other talk.

"You're—you're not one o' Le-Fevre's outfit?"

"Whose?"

"Gene Le-Fevre—the damn skunk; you know him?"

Startled as he was, the sergeant held himself firm, and laughed.

"I reckon there isn't any one by that name a friend o' mine," he said coolly. "So you're free to relieve your feelings as far as I'm concerned. Were you expecting that gent along this trail?"

"Yes, I was, an' 'twa'n't no pleasant little reception I 'lowed to give him neither. Say! Wouldn't yer just as soon lower that shootin' iron? We ain't got no call to quarrel so fur as I kin see."

"Maybe not, stranger," and Hamlin leaned back against the table, lowering his weapon slightly, as he glanced watchfully about the room, "but I'll keep the gun handy just the same until we understand each other. Anybody else in this neighborhood?"

"Not unless it's Le-Fevre, an' his outfit."

"Then I reckon you did the shootin' out there a bit ago?"

The man shuffled uneasily, but the sergeant's right hand came to a level.

"Did you?"

"I s'pose thar ain't no use o' denyin' it," reluctantly, eyeing the gun in the corner, "but I didn't mean to shoot up no outfit but Le-Fevre's. So help me, I didn't! The danged snow was so thick I couldn't see nohow, but I never s'posed any one was on the trail 'cept him. Thar ain't been no white man 'long yere in three months. Didn't hit none of yer, did it?"

"Yes, you did," returned Hamlin slowly, striving to hold himself in check. "You killed one of the best fellows that ever rode these plains, you sneaking coward, you. Shot him dead, with his back to you. Now, see here, it's a throw of the dice with me whether I fill you full of lead, or let you go. I came in here intending to kill you, if you were the cur who shot us up. But I'm willing to listen to what you have got to say. I'm done on the fight, but plain murder don't appeal to me. How is it? Are you ready to talk? Spit it out, man!"

"I'll tell yer jest how it was."

"Do it my way then; answer straight what I ask you. Who are you? What are you doing here?"

"Kin I sit down?"

"Yes; make it short now; all I want is facts."

"Wal, my name is Hughes—Jed Hughes; I uster hang out around San Antone, an' hev been mostly in the cow business. The last five years Le-Fevre an' I hev been grazin' cattle in between yere an' Buffalo Creek."

"Partners?"

"Wal, by God! I thought so, till just lately," his voice rising. "Anyhow, I hed a bunch o' money in on the deal, though I'll be darned if I know just what's become o' it. Yer see, straggler, Gene hed the inside o' this Injun business, bein' as he's sorter a squaw man—"

"What!" interrupted the other sharply. "Do you mean he married into one of the tribes?"

"Sorter left-handed—yep; a Cheyenne woman. Little thing like that didn't faze Gene none, if he did have a white wife—a blamed good-looker she was too. She was out here onc't, three years ago, 'bout a week maybe. Course she didn't know nothin' 'bout the squaw, an' the Injuns was all huntin' down in the Wichitas. But as I was sayin', Gene caught on to this yere Injun war last spring—I reckon o' Koleta, his Injun father-in-law, likely told him what was brewin'—he's sorter a war-chief. Anyhow he knew that hell was to pay, an' so we match'ally gathered up our long-horns an' drove 'em east whar they wouldn't be raided. We didn't git all the critters rounded up, as we was in a hurry, an' they was scattered some 'cause of a hard winter. So I come back yere to round up the rest o' the bunch."

(Continued on page 9)

**The Sign of a Good Drug Store**

The "Penslar" sign on a drug store means "We sell Penslar Remedies"—of course.

And it also means "This is the right kind of a drug store."

It means this store keeps everything that a good drug store should—that you can depend on what the proprietors and clerks tell you—that they know their business—that they care a great deal about your trade—that they will give you polite and satisfactory service—so that you will be a steady customer.

You may wonder how the Penslar sign can mean so much. It is simply because any druggist who wants to handle Penslar Remedies must convince the makers that he is the right sort of man and has the right sort of store, before he can get the Penslar Agency.

You are safe when you trade where you see the Penslar sign.

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V-AVA is an excellent cleaner for leather and burlap, and will not collect the dust as readily as other preparations applied with a cloth.

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**Or Your Money Back**

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FOR SALE BY

**Randall County News**

Molly McDonald

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By RANDALL FARRISH  
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the North," etc., etc.

Illustrations by V. L. BARNES

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"And brand a few outsiders." He grinned.

"Maybe I wasn't over-particular, but anyhow I got a thousand head together by the last o' June, an' hit the trail with 'em. Then hell sure broke loose. Fore we'd got that bunch o' cattle twenty mile down the Cimarron we was rounded up by a gang o' Cheyenne Indians, headed by that ornery Koleta, and every horn o' 'em drove off. That wa'n't no fight; the damn bucks just laughed at us, an' left us sittin' thar out on the prairie. They hogged horses an' all."

He wiped his face, and spat into the fire, while Hamlin sat silent, gun in hand.

"I reckon now as how Le Fevre put o' Koleta wise to that game, but I was plum innocent then," he went on regretfully. "Wall, we,—thar was four o' us,—hooped it east till we struck some ranchers on Cow Creek, and got the loan o' some ponies. Then I struck out to locate the main herd. It didn't take me long, stranger, to discover thar wa'n't no herd to locate. But I struck their trail, whar Le Fevre had driven 'em up into Missouri and cashed in fer a pot o' money. Then the damn cuss just natchally vanished. I plugged 'bout fer two or three months hopin' ter ketch up with him, but I never did. I heard tell o' him onc' or twice, an' caught on he was travellin' under 'nuther name—some dur'n French contraction—but thet's as much as I ever did find out. Finally, up in Independence I was so darn near broke I reckoned I'd better put what I had left in a grub stake, an' drift back yere. I figured that maybe I could pick up some o' those Injun cattle again, and maybe some mavericks, an' so start 'nuther herd. Anyhow I could lie low fer a while, believin' Le Fevre was sure ter come back soon as he thought the coast was clear. I knew then he an' Koleta was in cahoots an' he'd be headin' this way after the stock. So I come down yere quiet, an' laji fer him to show up."

"What then?"

"Nuthin' much, till yesterday. I got together some cows, herded down river a ways, out o' sight in the bluffs, but heved ter keep mighty quiet ter save my hair. Them Cheyennes are sure pisen this year, an' raisin' Cain. I never see 'em so rambunctious afore. But I hung on yere, hidin' out, cause I didn't hev nowhar else ter go. An' yesterday, just ahead o' the blizzard, a Kiowa buck drifted in yere. Slipped down the bluff, an' caught me 'fore ever I saw him. Never laid eyes on the red afore but he was friendly 'nough, natchally mistakin' me fer one o' Le Fevre's herders. His name was Black Smoke, an' he couldn't talk no English word mentionin', but we made out to understand each other in Mex. He was too darn hungry and tired to talk much anyhow. But I got what I wanted to know out o' him."

"Well, go on, Hughes, you are making a long story out of it."

"The rest is short 'nough. It seems he an' o' Koleta, an' a young Cheyenne buck, had been hangin' round across the river from Dodge fer quite a while waitin' fer Le Fevre to pull off some sorter stunt. Maybe I didn't get just the straight o' it, but anyhow they held up a paymaster, er something like that, fer a big boodie. They expected to do it quiet like, hold the officer a day er so out in the desert, an' then turn him loose to howl. But them plans didn't just exactly work. The fellow's daughter was with him, when the pinch was made, an' they hed to take her long too. Then the officer man got ugly, an' had to be shot, an' Le Fevre quarrelled with the other white man in the outfit, an' killed him. That left the gal on their hands, an' them all in a hell of a fix if they 'was ever caught. The young Injuns wanted to kill the gal too, an' she'd her mouth, but somehow Le Fevre an' Koleta wouldn't hear to it—said she'd be worth more alive than dead, an' that they could hide her whar she'd never be heard of ag'in unless her friends put up money to buy her back."

Hamlin was leaning forward, watching the speaker intently, and it seemed to him his heart had stopped beating. This story had the semblance of truth; it was the truth. So Dupont and Le Fevre were one and the same. He could believe this now, could perceive the resemblance, although the man had grown older, taken on flesh, and disguised himself wonderfully by growing that black beard. Yet, at the moment, he scarcely considered the man at all; his whole interest concentrated on the fate of the unfortunate girl.

"Where were they taking her, Hughes—do you know?"

"Wa'n't but one place fer 'em to



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A necho tower in the Festive or East Court. At night the East Court, with its pavements of gold, its great banks of flowers, and its lofty palms will be flooded with light. Musical masterpieces of the world will be rendered by the chimes in the towers. Great saengerfests and choral festivals will assemble upon the floors of the court. In the Festive Court, the visitor will behold a vision surpassing the richest dreams of Oriental or Moorish architecture. The floors of this court will be in tessellated pavements of gold in the center of the court will be great groups of sculpture with fauns dancing nymphs and satyrs. There will be great fountains upon which magic lights will play at night and at night this mystic court, as all others, will be flooded by a glow of indirect light which will resemble a bright moonlight. At the south end of the court will be a huge tower 270 feet in height in which will be a great organ with echo organs in smaller towers of the court. The Festive Court will be a court of music, of acting, and symphonic dancing. Here will assemble many of the great pageants of Oriental nations that will take part during the exposition; here too will come many of the processions from the amusement center, which will be designed to draw visitors from the more serious phases of the exposition.

take her—(the Cheyennes hev got winter camp down yonder on the Canadian—Black Kettle's outfit. Onc' thar, all hell couldn't pry her loose."

"And Le Fevre dared go there?" Among those hostiles?"

"Him!" Hughes laughed scornfully. "Why, he's hand in glove with the whole bunch. He's raided with 'em, decked out in feathers an' war-paint."

"The sergeant thought rapidly and leaped to a sudden conclusion.



"Yes, Make it Short Now; All I want Is Facts."

"And you were trying to kill him when you shot us up?"

"That was the idea, stranger; if I got a friend o' yours, I'm powerful sorry."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Snowbound.

The gleam in Hamlin's eyes impelled the other to go on, and explain fully.

"Lord, I know how yer feel, stranger, an' I reckon, if yer was to plug me right yere it wouldn't hurt'n even matters up. But yer listen first afore yer shoot. Thet Kiowa Klack Smoke was sent on ahead, an' got yere afore the storm. He said them other was 'bout four hours behind, an' headin' fer this yere cabin to make camp. They wa'n't hurryin' none, fer they didn't suspect they was bein' tracked. Well, that was my chance; what I'd been campin' out yere months a-waitin' fer. I didn't expect ter git nuthin' back, I understand; all I wanted was ter kill that damn skunk, an' squar accounts. It looked ter me then like I hed him on the hip. He didn't know I was in the kintry; all I had to do was lay out in the hills, an' take a pot-shot at him afore he saw me."

"And get the girl and the money."

"As God is my witness, I never thought 'bout that. I just wanted ter plug him. I know it sounds sorter cowardly, but that fellow 'a gun-fighter, an' he hed two Injuns with him. Anyhow that was my notion, an' as soon as Black Smoke went lopin' up the valley, I loaded up, an' climbed them bluffs, to whar I hed a good look-out, erlong the north trail. I laid out thar all night. The storm come up, an' I mighty nigh froze, but snuggled down inter ther snow an' stuck. When yer onc' get a killin' freak on, yer goin' through hell an' high water ter get yer man. Thet's how I felt. Well, just 'bout daylight an' outfit showed up. With my eyes half froze over, an' ther storm blowin' the snow in my face, I couldn't see much—nuthin' but outlines o' hosses an' men. But thar was four o' 'em, an' a big fellow ahead breakin' trail. Course I thought it was Le Fevre; I wa'n't lookin' fer no one else, an' soon as I dared, I let drive. He flopped over dead as a door nail, an' then I popped away a couple o' times at the others. One fell down, an' I thought I got him, but didn't wait to make sure; just turned and hoofed it fer cover, knowin' the storm would hide my trail. I'd got the men I went after, an' I just natchally didn't give er whoop what became o' the rest. As I went down the bank I heard 'em shootin', so I knowed some was alive yet an' it would be better fer me to crawl inter my hole an' lie still."

Hamlin sat motionless, staring at the man, not quite able to comprehend his character. Killing was part of the western code, and he could appreciate Hughes' eagerness for revenge, but the underlying cowardice in the man was almost bewildering. Finally he got up, swept the revolver on the bench into his pocket, walked over, and picked up the gun.

"Now, Hughes," he said quietly, "I'll talk, and you listen. In my judgment you are a miserable sneaking cur, and I am going to trust you just so far as I can watch you. I suppose I ought to shoot you where you are, and have done with it. You killed one of the best men who ever lived, a friend of mine, Sam Wasson—"

"Who?"

"Sam Wasson, a government scout."

Hughes dropped his face into his hands.

"Good Lord! I knew him!"

The Sergeant drew a deep breath, and into his face there came a look almost of sympathy.

"Then you begin to realize the sort of fool you are," he went on soberly. "They don't make better men out here; his little finger was worth more than your whole body. But killing you won't bring Sam back, and besides I reckon you've told me the straight story, an' his shooting was an accident in a way. Then you're more useful to me just now alive than you would be dead. My name is Hamlin, sergeant Seventh Cavalry, and I am here after that man Le Fevre. We

trailed his outfit from Dodge until the storm struck us, and then came straight through traveling by compass. I did not know the man's name was Le Fevre until you told me; up in Kansas he is known as Dupont."

"That's it; that's the name he took when he sold the cattle."

"The officer robbed and killed was Major McDonald, and it is his daughter they hold. The fellow Dupont, quarrelled with and shot was a deserter named Connors. We found the body. Now where do you suppose Le Fevre is?"

Hughes stared into the fire, nervously pulling his beard.

"Wall, I'd say in west yere somewhere along the Cimarron. Tain't likely he had a compass, an' the wind was from the northeast. Best they could do, the ponies would drift. The Injuns would keep the general direction, o' course, storm'er no storm, an' Gene is some plainsman himself, but the blizzard would sheer 'em off all the same. I reckon they're under the banks ten mile, er more, up thar. An' soon as there's a change in weather, they'll ride fer Black Kettle's camp. Thet's my guess, mister."

Hamlin turned the situation over deliberately in his mind, satisfied that Hughes had reviewed the possibilities correctly. If Le Fevre's party had got through at all, then that was the most likely spot for them to be hiding in. They would have drifted beyond doubt, farther than Hughes supposed, probably, as he had been sheltered from the real violence of the wind as it raged on the open plain. They might be fifteen, even twenty miles away, and so completely drifted in as

to be undiscoverable except through accident. What course then was best to pursue? The storm was likely to continue violent for a day, perhaps two days longer. His horses were exhausted, and Carroll helpless. It might not even be safe to leave the latter alone. Yet if the frozen man could be left in the hut to take care of himself and the ponies, would there be any hope of success in an effort to proceed up the river on foot? He could make Hughes go—that wasn't the difficulty—but probably they couldn't cover five miles a day through the snowdrifts. And, even if they did succeed in getting through in time to intercept the fugitives, the others would possess every advantage—both position for defense, and horses on which to escape. Hughes, lighting his pipe, confident now in his own mind that he was personally safe, seemed to sense the problem troubling the Sergeant.

"I reckon I know this kintry well 'nough," he said lazily, "ter give yer a pointer er two. I've rounded up long-horns west o' yere. Them fellers



Her Face Was in His Memory.

ain't goin' to strike out fer the Canadian till after the storm quits. By thet time yer ponies is rested up in better shape than theirs will be, and we kin strike 'cross to the southwest. We're bound either to hit 'em, or ride 'cross thar trail."

"But the woman!" protested Hamlin, striding across the floor. "What may happen to her in the meanwhile? She is an Eastern girl unaccustomed to this life—a lady."

"Yer don't need worry none 'bout that. Ef she's the right kind she'll stan' more'n a man when she has to. I reckon it won't be none too pleasant 'long with Gene an' them Cheyenne bucks, but if she's pulled through so far, thar ain't nuthin' special goin' ter happen till they git to the Injun camp."

"You mean her fate will be decided in council?"

"Sure; thet's Cheyenne law. Le Fevre knows it, an' o' Koleta would knife him in a minute if he got gay. He's a devil all right—thet o' buck—but he's afraid of Black Kettle, an' thar won't be no harm done to the gal."

The Sergeant walked over to the fire, and stared down into the red embers, striving to control himself. He realized the truth of all Hughes said, and yet had to fight fiercely his inclination to hasten to her rescue. The very thought of her alone in those ruthless hands was torture. There was no selfishness in the man's heart, no hope of winning this girl for himself, yet he knew now that he loved her; that for him she was the one woman in all the world. Her face was in his memory; the very sound of the wind seemed her voice calling him. But the real man in him—the plainsman instinct—conquered the impetuosity of the lover. There must be no mistake made—no rash, hopeless effort. Better delay, than ultimate failure, and Hughes' plan was the more practical way.

"You're right, old man. We'll wait," he said sternly. "Now to get ready. Haves you a corral?"

The other made a gesture with his

hand.

"Twenty rod 'low, under the bluff." "We'll drive the horses down, feed and water them. But first come with me; there is a half-frozen man up yonder."

They plowed through the snow together, choking and coughing in the thick swirl of flakes that beat against their faces. The three horses, powdered white, stood tails to the storm, with head to the bluff, while the drifts completely covered Carroll. He was sleeping, warm in the blankets, and the two men picked him up and stumbled along with their burden to the shelter of the cabin. Then Hughes faced the blizzard again, leading the horses to the corral, while Hamlin ministered to the semi-conscious soldier, laying him out upon a pile of soft skins, and vigorously rubbing his limbs to restore circulation. The man was stupid from exposure, and in some pain, but exhibited no dangerous symptoms. When wrapped again in his blankets, he fell instantly asleep. Hughes returned, muffled with snow, and, as the door opened, the howl of the storm swept by.

"No better outside?"

"Lord, no! Worse, if anything. Wind more east, sweepin' the snow up the valley. We'll be plum shet up in an hour, I reckon. Hosses all right, 'nough."

In the silence they could hear the leares beating against the door, the shrieking of the storm-fend encompassing them about.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Chase.

Hamlin never forgot those two days and nights of waiting, while the storm roared without and the clouds of drifting snow made any dream of advance impossible. Trained as he was to patience, the delay left marks in his face, and his nerves throbbled with pain. His mind was with her constantly, even in moments of uneasy sleep, picturing her condition unsheltered by the storm and protected only by Le Fevre and his two Indian allies. If he could only reach them, only strike a blow for her release, it would be such a relief. The uncertainty weighed upon him, giving unrestricted play to the imagination, and, incidentally awakening a love for the girl so overwhelming as almost to frighten him. He had fought this feeling heretofore, deliberately, satisfied that such ambition was hopeless. He would not attempt to lower her to his level, nor give her the unhappiness of knowing that he dared misconstrue her frank friendliness into aught more tender. But these misfortunes had changed the entire outlook. Now he flung all pretense aside, eager to place his life on the altar to save her. Even a dim flame of hope began blazing in his heart—hope that he might yet wring from Le Fevre a confession that would clear his name. He knew his man at last—knew him, and would track him now with all the pitiless ingenuity of a savage. Once he could stand erect, absolved of disgrace, a man again among men, he would ignore the uniform of the ranks, and go to her with all the pride of his race. Ay! and down in his heart, he knew that she would welcome his coming; that her eyes would not look at the uniform, but down into the depths of his own.

He thought of it all as he paced the floor, or stared into the fire, while outside the wind raged and howled, piling the snow against the cabin front, and whirling in mad bursts up the valley. It would be death to face the fury of it on those open plains. There was nothing left him but to swear, and pace back and forth. Twice he and Hughes fought their way to the corral, found the horses sheltered in a little cove, and brought them food and water. The struggle to accomplish this was sufficient proof of the impossibility of going farther. Exhausted and breathless they staggered back into the quietness of the cabin, feeling as though they had been beaten by clubs. Once, desperate to attempt something, Hamlin suggested searching for the bodies of Wasson and Wade, but Hughes shook his head, staying at the other as though half believing him demented. The Sergeant strode to the door and looked out into the smother of snow; then came back without a word of protest.

Carroll improved steadily, complaining of pain where the frost had nipped exposed flesh, yet able to sit up, and eat heartily. There remained a numbness in his feet and legs, however, which prevented his standing alone, and both the others realized that he would have to be left behind when the storm abated. Hughes would go without doubt; on this point the Sergeant was determined. He did not altogether like or trust the man; he could not blot from memory the cowardly shot which killed Wasson, nor entirely rid himself of a fear that he, himself, had faltered an old comrade, in not revenging his death; yet one thing was clear—the man's hatred for Le Fevre made him valuable. Treacherous as he might be by nature, now his whole soul was bent on revenge. Moreover he knew the lay of the land, the trail the fugitives would follow, and to some extent Black Kettle's camp. Little by little Hamlin drew from him every detail of Le Fevre's life in the cattle country, becoming more and more convinced that both men were thieves, their herds largely stolen through connivance with Indians. Undoubtedly Le Fevre was the bigger rascal of the two, and possessed greater influence because of his marriage into the tribe.

It was the second midnight when the wind died down. Hamlin, sleeping fitfully, seemed to sense the change; he rose, forced the door open, and peered out eagerly. There was lightness to the sky, and all about the un-

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broken expanse of snow sparkled in cold crystals. Nothing broke the white desolation but the dark waters of the river still unfrozen, and the gaunt limbs of the cottonwoods, now standing naked and motionless. The silence was profound, seeming almost painful after the wild fury of the past days. He could hear the soft purr of the water, and Carroll's heavy breathing. And it was cold, bitterly cold, the chill of it penetrating to his very bones. But for that he had no care—his mind had absorbed the one important fact; the way was open, they could go. He shook Hughes roughly into wakefulness, giving utterance to sharp, terse orders, as though he dealt with a man of his own troop.

"Turn out, lively, now. Yes, the storm is over. It's midnight, or a little after, and growing cold. Put on your best stuff, and bring up the two best horses. Come, now; you'll step off quicker than that, Hughes, if you ride with me. I'll have everything ready by the time you get here. Eat! Hall! We'll eat in the saddle! What's that, Carroll?"

(Continued Next Week)

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