

BIG PREPARATIONS FOR CONVENTIONS

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS HAVE FEAST.

The District Conventions Throughout the State Promise to Have Record Breaking Attendance.

The Texas Sunday School Association has planned a series of big State beginning at Canyon on September 3rd and running throughout October. Then a period of rest and another series will be held in January to cover the coast country and extreme West.

The annual state-wide convention reaches delegates numbering into the thousands, but the long distances prevent many from attending. The Executive Committee has therefore provided for a series of big conventions equal in many respects as to program and profit, and these are taken nearer to the people, so that delegates will not have to travel so far and at such expense.

The program at the conventions provides for a genuine school of methods, to be conducted by trained experts—upon every phase of an up-to-1913 Sunday School. A tour party of experts will take in all the conventions and these will be assisted from time to time with noted leaders in the various departments and the State Officials. Conferences will be held where departmental workers can get help in all lines of the work.

The Railroads will grant special rates at one and a third fares tickets to be sold on trains arriving in time for the first session, and good to return the day after the convention closes.

The delegates will be entertained free in homes of the people for lodging and breakfast, but will buy their dinners and suppers down town. All Sunday School Workers may be delegates and all are asked to pay an enrollment of \$1.00 to help defray the expenses of the conventions.

All schools should see that a large delegation attend and pay their own way if necessary. The places and dates for the convention together with the chairman to write to are as follows:

- Canyon, Sept. 3, to Sept. 5, G. G. Foster.
 - Sweetwater, Sept. 8, to Sept. 10, A. S. Mauzey.
 - Ballinger, Sept. 11, to Sept. 14, E. D. Walker.
 - Wichita Falls, Sept. 18, to Sept. 21, J. M. Bland.
 - Gainsville, Sept. 22, to Sept. 24, E. D. White.
 - Stephenville, Sept. 24, to Sept. 27, Rev. E. L. Loyd.
 - Cleburn, Sept. 19, to Oct. 1, O. C. Lewis. (Not settled.)
 - Belton, Oct. 2, to Oct. 5, Rev. E. C. Boynton.
 - Somerville, Oct. 6, to Oct. 8, R. L. Derryberry.
 - San Marcos, Oct. 9, to Oct. 12, Merton Swift.
 - Victoria, Oct. 13, to Oct. 16, G. F. Todd.
 - Houston, Oct. 16, to Oct. 19, Palestine, Oct. 20, to Oct. 22, Geo. A. Wright.
 - Lufkin, Oct. 23, to Oct. 26, J. C. Van Nuys.
 - Center, Oct. 27, to Oct. 30, Jesse Padon.
 - Texarkana, Oct. 30, to Nov. 2, W. L. Hickman.
 - Greenville, Nov. 4, to Nov. 7, Rev. J. San Barcus.
- Much interest is being manifested all over the State and it

is predicted that these conventions will have the largest attendance yet recorded.

The State Association is now pushing the three years program of work, during which it will be aim of increasing the Sunday School enrollment, and all lines of efficiency in the individual school. It is the desire that the interest in the Forward Campaign.

Wayside Items.

The wheat crop run from 5 to 8 bu per acre around Wayside, but few oats worth putting.

G. L. Gordon-Cummings visited in Wayside Wednesday.

Oscar Thomas made a trip to Wayside the past week.

W. D. J. M. and M. L. McGehee, W. H. and D. H. Hamblen went to Claude to attend court the past week.

Mrs. Fannie Butler, Mrs. W. R. Franklin and Jim and Roy Sluder left for Floydada Tuesday. Mrs. Franklin accompanied them to her home near Curlew, they will be gone about a week.

A wagon load of young people spent Thursday on the canyons.

Miss Beasley is the victim of poison oak contracted on the canyons Thursday.

Jno. Wesley and Henry Steel and wife from Stephens Co. have been visiting parental home 2 weeks.

William Bryan his mother and two children are visiting his brother Peter Bryan.

Grandmother Fisher has been quite ill with rheumatism and paralysis.

Susie Butler is spending the week with Grace Sluder.

Anona.

Finish Drilling-Well.

The contractors will finish the work of drilling the new city well sometime today. The well will be completed at 450 feet and there are oceans of water. The water rose yesterday to 235 feet of the top. After the drilling machine is moved, the pit will be dug and cemented, after which the new machinery will be set.

Underground Silos.

Three men are at work building underground silos. John A. Wallace is building a 200 ton silo S. M. Downing a 200 ton one and W. H. Hicks a 100 ton one.

It is reported that several other men will make underground silos within the next few weeks.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that City Taxes, for Canyon City, Texas, for the year of 1913 will be due August 1, 1913 and will be delinquent September 1, at which time a penalty of ten per cent on amount of taxes will be added.

J. H. JOWELL, City Marshal and Tax Collector. 22-2t

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser and daughter, Miss Phillis, Mrs. L. A. Brier and Wesley Kleinschmidt returned Sunday from a trip to Keota, Iowa, and other points in the north.

Mrs. B. Frank Buie and daughters returned Saturday after a delightful visit at the "Old Kentucky Home" Cerulean Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Warwick returned Wednesday morning from a visit with Iowa relatives.

For Rent Cheap—One nice large front room for light house keeping; three blocks south of square. Phone 208. 22-2tp

MORE VACATION RAMBLINGS

Talking about the wild and woolly west, a friend said to me the other day that the Panhandle country must be an awful lawless place to live in. He had the idea that in order to live in safety a man must carry a whole armory around with him. He was very much surprised to find that it was a felony to carry a gun in our state and that there is not a single saloon in the Panhandle country which itself is about as large as the state of Iowa. Furthermore, he had conceived the idea that ours was a land of robbers. But listen. A meeting was held last Saturday night in the fair and civilized town of Montezuma to organize the farmers of the county against the attacks of HORSE THIEVES. Think of it! Horse thieves in this old settled and highly cultured state. The promoters of this meeting stated that there have been 140 horses stolen in a few counties of Iowa during the past year. The traffic has become so well organized that the farmers have found it necessary to organize for mutual protection. It is no joke either. Just last week several fine horses were stolen in the north part of the state and the whole official peace family of several counties adjoining my home county was called upon to assist catching the thieves. There was a lively chase. The officers were eluded for several days. Blood hounds were brought to the scene. Part of the horses were finally recovered and two men arrested. It has been discovered that there are a number of men organized in this traffic, who have rented barns at stated intervals and have hiding places at frequent intervals to hide their horses. Talk of the wild and woolly west! It has lost all its fame.

This reminds me of what Oscar Gamble told me about the Christmas exercises in his old Tennessee home town. His mother had written that they had a very fine Christmas tree and that there was no trouble since there were five or six deputy sheriffs on the job all the time. Again we say, in order to enjoy the most law abiding citizenship on the face of the earth, Come to Canyon to live.

Iowa is enjoying about as much pre-election politics as our own state of Texas, excepting the fact that the legislature is not in session. (We note that Speaker Terrell says that Colquitt's grave is already dug and his political corpse ready for burial.) Iowa has a large bull moose party, although old stand-pat Charley Needham says it is dying out. Iowa is naturally progressive in politics. Senator Cummins, one of the original progressives in the United States has had a hard fight all his political life in this state. He was a candidate for president last year and had some following. He was very outspoken against the methods used by the Taft followers in the national convention last year and he and Roosevelt mixes just like oil and water. Consequently he openly said that he could not support Taft last fall, gave Roosevelt a left hander under belt and left the bars down for his followers to vote the democratic ticket, which they did, putting Iowa in the Wilson column even though the state republican ticket was elected. The standpatters are in arms. Cummins wants to be re-elected next year. He is between the devil and the deep, deep blue sea. Consequently he has been trying very hard to reorganize the republican party

to save his own fair scalp. The patters are giving him the cold shoulder. The outcome will be interesting.

Automobiles are as common in this country as weeds used to be in Canyon. A man isn't in it unless he has a car. He buys a car no matter if he hasn't money enough to buy the gasoline. He will mortgage his home to buy one of the grunt wagons. He will take his kids out of school and make them work to raise money to buy gasoline. The main thing is to get a car. But there are many sadder and wiser men today than there were last year and there will be many many more next year. Some of the bankers are suggesting that the tightness of the money market is due to the absolute insane policy of buying cars when meat and bread are more needed.

A man told me the other day the reason for this highly expensive craze. Of course a man wants a car. That is very natural. No man is a full man unless he wants a car any more than is a boy a normal boy who doesn't want a kite and wagon and pony and dozens of other things. The trouble is that the men who own cars haven't machine sense. Machine sense is absolutely necessary. It must be cultivated. Line up two dozen men and ask for volunteers to run a Corn Harvester that Thompson Hardware Company advertises in the Randall County News and there would be very few responses. Most of the men would say: "Oh my, I couldn't do that. I never had anything to do with a row binder and I might break something." Yet if you would call for volunteers to run an auto, every mother's son in the bunch would jump at the chance whether he ever saw a machine or not. He would try it a whirl if he knew nothing about any kind of a machine in the world and knew that he could never learn to handle the simplest machine in the world. He is auto crazy, and thinks that he can master that kind of a machine even though he would throw up his hands in horrors when asked to run any other kind. Most men have ordinary horse sense. That is, they know that if they take a horse out and drive its tail off, the animal will surely die. They know just about how fast a horse will go and not suffer ill results and how far they can drive him in a day without injury. Not so with an auto. To most men a machine is made to drive and drive they do just as long as the blamed thing will hang to pieces and hit the high places. They have no idea as to how the insides of the thing works and don't care a durned so long as it will run like the wind. This man said that the next generation will have machine sense. The present generation is paying the price to educate the coming generation and instead of inheriting goodly filled pocket books, many of our youths will inherit lands well mortgaged by auto experiences of their fathers, but the next generation will have a full understanding of the automobile what it will stand, how to handle it and what it is really made for.

C. W. Warwick.

Society Notes.

Mrs. W. G. Word entertained Tuesday afternoon in honor of her sisters, Mrs. B. C. Roach and Miss Howren of Georgetown. Those present were Mesdames Ackley, Burrow, Cullum, Cousins, Guenther, Morelock, Bennett, Ingham, Griffin, Grundy, Park,

Keiser Brier, Winkelman, Word, Stafford, Misses Donald, Word, Holden, Gober. Refreshments were served of cantaloupe salad in plates decorated with grapes and leaves, saratoga flakes and ice-tea.

On Monday night Aug. 11, Miss Edith Cousins entertained her friends at a lawn party. As each guest arrived they were given tally cards and found their places at the several tables where progressive games were being played. Cream and cake were served by the hostess and her mother. Those present were: Charlotte Ingham, Erme Conner, Zerah McReynolds, Thelma Donald, Ada Terrill, Edythe Eakman, Tom Cook, Vinita Rose, Erna and Margarite Guenther, Elnora Cochran and Kathleen Stewart. Messrs Earl Trailer, Will Ward, William Gatewood, William Younger, Clarence Thompson, Bert Mathes, Turner, Arthur Gober, Walter Roundtree and Wayne Cousins.

Miss Clyde and Vote Winn entertained on Wednesday night. 42 and other games were played Music was furnished by Misses Craig, McReynolds and Eakman. Cream and cake were served by Miss Sarah Winn. Those present were Misses Edythe Eakman, Zerah McReynolds, Renna Craig, Ruby Ballard, Pearl Oldham, Blanche Croser, Elenora Cochran, and Mable Rowan. Messrs Lavert Avent, Clarence Thompson, Lyle Holland, Richard Smith, Arthur Gober, Lawson Moreland and Reme Ballard.

Miss Pearl Oldham entertained about thirty of the young people at her home Tuesday night. At midnight cream and cake were served.

Miss Thelma McGee entertained several at a 42 party Tuesday night, honoring Miss Ola Ballard of Waco.

Miss Renna Craig of Ralph gave a hay-ride Saturday night. The crowd left town at 7 o'clock chaperoned by Mrs. T. C. Thompson. Croquet and 42 were played. Cream and cake were served by Mesdames Craig and Ross. Those present were Misses Amelia Fink, Zera McReynolds, Edythe Eakman, Charlotte Ingham, Gerte Dale, Neva Hicks, Messrs Sanford Black, Clarence Thompson, Arthur Gober, Rickberg, Wirt, Cecil Tate and Ross Craig.

The "Spring Chicken" bunch was entertained at the home of Miss Vinita Rose Monday evening with a tacky party. The house was tastily decorated in red and pink while the dining table was brilliant with a red tablecloth. Here in tin cups, red lemonade was served from out of a milk crock.

Many interesting games were played, but the most enjoyable were "The guess who kissed you" and progressive hide and seek." Those winning prizes for being dressed the tackiest were Miss Erme Conner and Burke Mathis. After this, huge ginger cookies and ice cream were served also chewing gum.

Those present were: Misses Edythe Cousins, Ara Stafford, Charlotte Ingham, Katie Smith, Edythe Eakman, Tom Cook, Elnora Cochran, Erme Conner, Ada Terrill, Gladys Kink, Zerah McReynolds, Erna Guenther, Anderson, Wiggins, Rose, Grace Winder and Jessie Smith.

Messrs Younger, Ward, Richard, Holland, Turner, Thompson, Hicks, Mathis, Woolridge, Goer, Gatewood, Traylor, Muldrow and Roundtree.

TWENTY-TWO WILL RECEIVE DIPLOMAS

NORMAL CLOSES A VERY SUCCESSFUL SUMMER'S WORK.

Third Year of School Will End Friday—Fall Term Opens on September 8th.

The Normal will close the summer quarter Friday morning when twenty-two young men and women will receive diplomas of graduation from this institution, thirty-five will be given first grade certificates and twenty-four second grade certificates. The following is the program which will be given at the auditorium at 10:30 o'clock.

Processional.
Chorus.
Announcements by President.
Music, Audience.
Address, H. W. Morelock.
Presentation of Certificates and Diplomas.
Music, Aude Lang Syne.
Benediction.

The following is the list of graduates:
Mary Applewhite, Lockney
Kathryn Boykin, Ft. Worth
Lillian E. Baxter, Whitt
Hollis O. Childress, Bono
Irma Cater, Ft. Worth
Lucy Cox, Gouldbusk
R. A. DeFoe, Goodnight
Mrs. Caludia Estes, Tulia
Louann Goodnight, Wellington
Elsie Guenther, Canyon
Elisha Lane, Roscoe
Lawrence F. Hill, Roscoe
Ona Kelly, Canyon
Mattie Matthews, Lockney
Fannie Malone, Dallas
Olin S. Miller, Floydada
May McClure, Grandview
Bula Prichard, Canyon
Willard Picketler, Big Springs
Sallie L. Pitts, Hillsboro
Chloe Rector, Clarendon
Winfield H. Saffold, Paris.

Announces for Congress.

Judge W. E. Prescott of Cottle county, formerly of Wichita county, makes the announcement that he will be a candidate for Congress from the Thirteenth Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held in July, 1914.

He says: "This is not the time to make an extended statement of the principles I will advocate during the campaign; but suffice to say that I will stand for progressive democracy and a 'New Freedom.' I have been in harmony with the progressive element of my party at all times for it has stood for the masses, and not the classes: it has stood for opportunity and not privilege.

"At the proper time I will formulate my platform and give it to the public, feeling sure it will meet with the approval of those who believe in clean, honest politics and a 'square deal' in governmental affairs. I will also make an active campaign in support of my candidacy and the policies I stand for."

Fine Shetland Pony.

While visiting in Iowa, C. O. Keiser purchased for his daughter, Miss Phillis, a fine Shetland pony and expressed it home. The pony arrived Sunday in good shape. This little horse is only 31 inches tall and weighs 300 pounds.

Do the ants ever get in your house? V-Ava will keep them out. Get some at the News office.



The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Drink **Coca-Cola**



A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Umberger Notes.

M. E. services were conducted at the school house last Sunday Aug. 17, at 11 a. m. by Rev. Monroe on the subject of "Prayer." The services were well attended and very much enjoyed by the congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Williams entertained Rev. and Mrs. Monroe over Sunday.

L. and R. G. Bader, W. M. Lichwald, W. H. Russel and Henry Schultz drove to Hereford Wednesday morning with the intention of moving a house recently purchased by L. Bader. They decided that an engine would do the work better than horses, so returned home after hiring Wood's outfit at Hereford to move the house to the farm owned by L. Bader, west of Umberger.

Several of our neighbors threshed this week, among whom were Grandpa Simms, Walter Johnson and R. E. Pickens. Breckenridge and Page did the work.

A home talent play entitled "Uncle Eph's Summer Boarders," a novelty entertainment in three acts will be given by the young people near Umberger under the auspices of the Epworth League, Aug. 30; at 8:30 p. m. All are cordially invited. Ice cream served after entertainment. Come all of you.

Miss Mary Pickens Sundayed at the Williams home.

The League services were led Sunday evening by Sherrill Williams. Quite a number of people were out to enjoy the evening services. A. J. Greenfield leads the meeting next Sunday evening.

Mr. Slaughter, owner of the Slaughter cattle ranch seven miles north west of Umberger is dipping this week.

Chas. Schultz is taking a vacation from his duties in Dunlap & Brodies store.

Fishing parties have been very popular the past week.

W. M. Lichtwald and G. R. Bader were in Canyon on business Monday.

L. Williams describes the showers the past week very fittingly. He says, "They are like an old woman's dance, to short. "An Indian."

How The Trouble Starts.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For Sale by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

Clyde Warwick and wife, left Monday for Iowa City to visit two days, when they returned to Montezuma to remain a few days with his parents. He will leave next week for his home in Canyon, Texas, accompanied by his wife and the best wishes of his many friends.—Montezuma Iowa Republican.

FACT.

Local Evidence.

Evidence that can be verified. Fact is what we want. Opinion is not enough. Opinions differ. Here's a Canyon fact. You can test it.

C. E. Coss, prop. of hotel Canyon, Texas, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and I have very satisfactory results. This remedy is just as advertised."

Mr. Coss is only one of many Canyon people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills the kind that Mr. Coss had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

(Advertisement)

NEAR DEATH BY SMOTHERING

But Husband, With Aid of Cardui, Effects Her Deliverance.

Draper, N. C.—Mrs. Helen Dalton, of this place, says: "I suffered for years, with pains in my left side, and would often almost smother to death."

Medicines patched me up for awhile but then I would get worse again. Finally, my husband decided he wanted me to try Cardui, the woman's tonic, so he bought me a bottle and I began using it. It did me more good than all the medicines I had taken.

I have induced many of my friends to try Cardui, and they all say they have been benefited by its use. There never has been, and never will be, a medicine to compare with Cardui. I believe it is a good medicine for all womanly troubles."

For over 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings and building weak women up to health and strength.

If you are a woman, give it a fair trial. It should surely help you, as it has a million others.

Get a bottle of Cardui to-day.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 138

New Cement Curbing.

New cement curbing has been put in along the drive way leading to the engine room of the courthouse. The drive way has been cleaned out and gravel put in making it very firm and clean.

Good Reason for His Enthusiasm.

When a man has suffered for several days with colic, diarrhoea or other form of bowel complaint and is then cured sound and well by one or two doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, as is often the case, it is but natural that he should be enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy, and especially is this the case of a severe attack when life is threatened. Try it when in need of such a remedy. It never fails. Sold by all dealers.

(Advertisement)

BANKS OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE FIRST STATE BANK

at Canyon, state of Texas, at the close of business on the 9th day of August 1913, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, State of Texas, on Thursday of each week.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$42,470.17
Loans, real estate	1,655.00
Overdrafts	643.12
Furniture and Fixtures	1,794.30
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$23,020.94
Cash Items	45.25
Currency	4,406.40
Specie	1,895.17
Interest in Depositors Guarantee Fund	356.46
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment Guaranty Fund	43.55
Total	\$76,619.96
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,262.43
Individual Deposits, subject to Checks	54,167.36
Time Certificates of Deposit	5,190.17
Total	\$76,619.96

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF RANDALL, We, R. G. Oldham as vice president, and J. P. Winder as cashier of said bank each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

R. G. OLDHAM, Vice President, J. P. WINDER, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 14th day of August, A. D. nineteen hundred and thirteen. WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

(Seal) C. R. FLESHER, Notary Public. CORRECT—ATTEST:

W. J. FLESHER, L. A. PIERCE, Directors.

Threshermen's books at the News office. tf

No. 5235, REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First National Bank

at Canyon, in the State of Texas at the close of business, August 9, 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$188,370.14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	850.49
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	5,675.41
Banking House Furniture and fixtures	34,530.00
Other real estate owned	18,996.00
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)	1,893.73
Due from approved reserve agents	17,904.45
Checks & other cash items	643.87
Notes of other national banks	245.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	124.03
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	4,669.05
Legal-tender notes	4,750.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)	3,700.00
Total	\$382,352.17
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	240.89
National bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Due to other nat'l banks	4,575.97
Due to State and Private Banks & Bankers	2,051.45
Individual deposits subject to check	109,961.92
Time certificates of deposit	22,521.94
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	33,000.00
Total	\$382,352.17

State of Texas, County of Randall, ss: I, D. A. Park, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. A. PARK, Cashier.

Correct Attest: L. T. LESTER, S. C. WHITMAN, L. S. CARTER } Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of August 1913.

C. N. Harrison, Notary Public.

For Sale—Well pump, cylinder and sixty feet of piping and rod. Price \$15.00. Mrs. M. S. Gatewood. tf

THE "WOLF" NEVER HOWLS

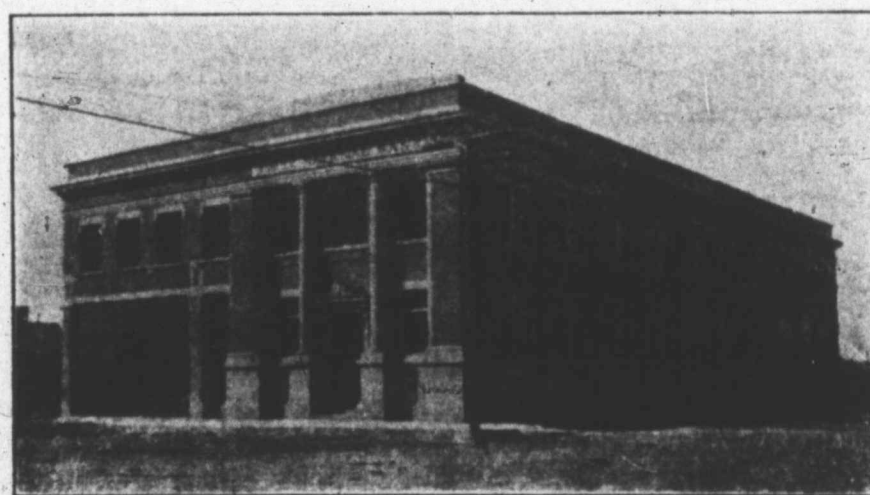
Around the door that is guarded by a good savings account. Poverty is an ever present spectre, haunting the by-ways of life. Prepare today to repulse him with his most potent enemy—a good savings account. Let us start YOU. No amount too small to start an account at this Bank, and once an account is started, you will be surprised to see it grow.

First State Bank

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.

Read the ads in this issue.



AN INVITATION TO ALL BUSINESS MEN

As the First National bank grows in capacity to serve it desires also to enlarge its opportunity to do so.

There are many business houses in Canyon that would find at this bank just the kind of service and encourage they most need.

An invitation is extended to business men to confer with our officers concerning their financial needs and give this bank an opportunity to add its service to their endeavor.

The First National Bank of Canyon

Capital : : \$100,000
Surplus and Profits : : \$ 30,000



GIVES MIDNIGHT ALARM

Farmer Stout was awakened from a sound sleep by the ringing of his telephone bell. The barn of his neighbor, three miles down the turnpike, had been broken into and a driving horse stolen.

The horse-thieves were headed toward the Stout farm. Calling his hands he armed his forces, lined them upon the turnpike, captured the thieves and held them until the arrival of the Sheriff.

THE SOUTHWESTERN TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE CO. DALLAS, TEXAS



PROFESSIONAL CARDS

S. L. INGHAM, Dentist
First State Bank Building.
All work warranted.

DR. G. J. PARSONS
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Reid Building
Office Phone 226 Residence Phone 195

Claude Wolcott, Physician
Practice limited to the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
CATARRH GLASSES FITTED
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Amarillo, Texas

Dr. K. J. Clements
OSTEOPATH
From Amarillo will be in Canyon Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 9 to 11:30.
Graduate from the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo.
Office Room 21 First National Bank Building.

Buie & Lester, Lawyers
Phone 84 Canyon, Texas
Will practice in all the courts of Texas.
Your patronage solicited.

The Canyon City Abstract Company
Work Promptly Done

FLESHER BROS. Managers
Office in Court House. Phone 210

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Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
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Want Customers for Anything
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
Advertising Is the Way to Success
Advertising Brings Customers
Advertising Keeps Customers
Advertising Insures Success
Advertising Shows Energy
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising Is "Biz"
Advertise or Bust
Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

Three Meetings
By F. A. MITCHEL
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Three times I saw her, three times I gazed upon her, each time being drawn nearer to her before I knew her sorrow.

I was riding on a railroad train to my home in the suburbs of a great city when looking up I saw a girl who faced me gazing at me with a pair of large brown eyes. There was in her face something like sadness, but not sadness, rather the appearance of one born under different conditions from other mortals—a resignation, yet a contentment in resignation. I have tried by these words to describe it, but am conscious of having failed.

Though her eyes were fixed upon me, there was no boldness in them. Rather she seemed unconscious of meeting my gaze. Perhaps, I thought, she is thinking of something so absorbing that though she is looking straight at me she does not see me, or it may be that she is looking at something beyond me. I have often returned a salute from a person who meant it for one behind me. So I continued to gaze at the girl and she at me till she turned her face in another direction.

She was sitting by a lady double her age, and the likeness between them indicated that they were mother and daughter. Presently the train stopped at a station, and the two left the car together. I had noticed by the affectionate glances the mother gave the daughter that she idolized her, and when they passed out it was hand in hand.

I did not forget the face, and a year later I saw it again. This time it was in a church. She was, as before, accompanied by her mother. I was sitting in a transept; the girl was facing the pulpit. There was the same look, indescribable in words, that had impressed me twelve months ago. Her gaze was fixed on the clergyman, though occasionally she would drop it as though looking into her lap. There was in me a vague feeling—something like a hope—that when I had seen her on the train she had been, at least a part of the time, looking at me, cognizant of my presence; that she had remembered me as I remembered her. I watched to see if she would not look in my direction. Just before the close of the services I was rewarded by seeing her turn, and her eyes rested upon me. I looked for something to indicate that she was conscious of my presence and that she had seen me before. But there was only that strange look of resignation I had seen before. After the benediction she and her mother left the church in the same manner as they had left the train.

The third meeting. Having a law case I was waiting in the courtroom for it to be tried. A criminal case was called—that of Evelyn Bryce. Who should come into court to answer to the charge of forgery but the girl I had seen twice before. She came hand and hand with her mother.

Naturally I was wrapped in the trial. The prisoner's attorney was evidently trying to prove a conspiracy on the part of certain persons against his client. When he made a point in her favor or her case appeared to be going against her I looked to see what effect it had upon her. I could see very little. I was not sure that I could see any. I noticed that the jury—in deed, all those in the courtroom—were looking at her; that they seemed as much impressed with that look of mingled resignation and content as I.

The defendant's counsel exhibited the document that the girl was accused of forging and showed that the name had been written on the line intended for it without the raising or depression of a single letter and without inclining either up or down.

"You see, gentlemen of the jury," he said, "that whoever wrote that name must have written it in a bright light, must have written with a pair of eyes that worked thoroughly in concert, for there are defects of eyesight that cause persons so affected to write slanting the lines downward or upward."

"I presume," interrupted the prosecuting attorney, "that defendant's counsel proposes to prove that his client has the defect he mentions. I would call your honor's attention to the fact that the prisoner has a very beautiful pair of eyes. Indeed, I greatly fear that she is using them upon the jury with a view to securing her acquittal."

The accused's counsel received in silence for a few moments this attempt to prejudice the court and the jury against his client. Then he said: "The prosecuting attorney is mistaken, your honor. I am not intending to prove that my client has this special defect. I would for her sake that it had pleased her Creator to give her this defect instead of the one with which she is afflicted. Gentlemen of the jury, my client is unable to cast upon you glances calculated to excite your sympathy any more than she could have seen to write her name exactly on the line in that document, for she is stone-blind."

The effect produced on the court by this announcement rendered any further process of law unnecessary. The jury without leaving their seats acquitted the accused, and I now knew why when she and her mother left the courtroom they went hand in hand.

This is but the beginning of a story in which I have been long and am still deeply interested.

A WOMAN'S WORK
sometimes reduces her strength to the point of sickness—her devotion to household cares prevents sufficient rest and recreation. Thousands of women in this condition find Scott's Emulsion exactly what they need: it is predigested body-food so medicinally perfected that every drop yields direct returns in strengthening the organs and tissues and in making healthy, life-sustaining blood. Scott's Emulsion is devoid of alcohol or any harmful drugs, and overcomes tiredness and nervousness in a marvelous way.

Summer Tillage—A Successful Test.

The question of summer tillage has been a doubtful one with many farmers. It has been remarkably successful with others. The idea of working land two years to get one crop does not sound good to many producers especially when they want returns at once.

To summer till means to cultivate the land one season without crop, growing the crop the second year. Summer tillage keeps the land free from all weeds. The continuous soil mulch conserves the moisture and makes plant food available.

The work of summer tilling should begin early in the spring. The first work should be done by double discing the land. The mulch formed by the disc should be kept loose and free from weeds by harrowing after each rain. A dashing rain may make the second discing necessary, especially if weeds begin to grow. Every effort should be put forth to keep down the weeds and to keep the surface loose to a depth of at least three inches.

Plow this land deep (7 or 8 inches) during the latter part of June or early July. Keep the common harrow going all the time after the plow. It is a good plan at this time to pack the freshly plowed land with a sub-surface packer, or a disc harrow set straight.

The farmer who summer tills must remember that weeds and crusts are not permissible either before or after plowing. During long dry spells, more frequent and deeper cultivations are necessary, especially if the firm soil just below the mulch begins to get dry and hard.

The following successful demonstration in wheat growing by Grimes Bros. of White, Dear, in 1913 shows conclusively the value of summer tillage.

During the season of 1912, they summer tilled 26 acres of fair average farm land, which was plowed 7 inches deep. The wheat (Turkey Red) was sown from Sept. 14 to 16 with a grain drill at the low rate of 15 pounds per acre, resulting in a good stand. This wheat received no rain and very little snow for several months, between Sept. and April. The total rainfall on this crop between sowing and harvesting time being 4 inches, 2 inches coming on April 17, and 2 inches on May 9. The yield was 34 1-2 bushels per acre by actual weight, testing 50 pounds to the bushel.

The real value of summer tilling is shown when we state that 139 acres of the same land sown to the same class of seed and

Notice of Sale.
The state of Texas, county of Randall. By virtue of an order issued out of the County Probate Court, of Randall County in the partition and distribution of the estate of Harlan J. Sevall deceased, I will sell on the first Tuesday in September A. D. 1913 between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. it being the 2nd day of September 1913, the Southeast quarter of Block Twelve (12) Victoria-Addition to the town of Canyon City, in Randall County, Texas, terms of sale, Cash; Purchaser to deposit with me one third of the amount bid, the sale to be reported to the said court, for confirmation or rejection, at the October term of court; Witness my hand and official signature, this August 6th 1913.
Worth A. Jennings, Sheriff Randall County, Texas. 208

grown by the side of the summer tilled wheat, on land that was well prepared but cropped every year, gave a yield of 14 5-7 bushels per acre, having a test of 59 pounds per bushel.

This difference of 19 1-2 bushels per acre, or nearly 5 bushels more than twice the yield of the yearly crop, is certainly worth while.

The cost of wheat production on the every-year cropping system, averages about \$7.50 per acre. We will assume that it costs double this amount or \$15 per acre to produce summer tilled wheat, though this is too high. The value of summer tilled wheat in this demonstration figured at 85 cents per bushel, would amount to \$28.95 or a profit of \$13.95 per acre while the value of the wheat on the land cropped every year, would be \$12.50 per acre, showing a profit of \$5.00 per acre.

H. M. BAINER, Agricultural Demonstrator Santa Fe System, Amarillo, Texas.

Remarkable Cure of Dysentery.

"I was attacked with dysentery about July 15th, and used the doctor's medicine and other remedies with no relief, only getting worse all the time. I was unable to do anything and my weight dropped from 145 to 125 pounds. I suffered for about two months when I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I used two bottles of it and it gave me permanent relief," writes B. W. Hill of Snow Hill, N. C. For sale by all dealers. (Advertisement)

At The Methodist Church.

Mother, is your baby saved or is it unsaved? That little one that was torn from your loving arms by cruel Death, was it saved? (Chapter and verse, please) If your little one dies, is it saved? If it lives, is it unsaved? How are you to look at this subject, and what are you to do about it? It is so important and a mistake might prove so fatal. Hear the Pastor Sunday morning on "The Spiritual State of Infants, and The Salvation of Children."

All parents and teachers urged to be present, especially all those in any wise interested (pro or con) in the baptism of babies. Said ordinance will be administered on Sunday Aug. 31, at 11 o'clock.

F. M. Neal.
Costly Treatment.

"I was troubled with constipation and digestion and spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and treatment," writes C. H. Hines, of Whitlow, Ark. "I went to a St. Louis hospital, also to a hospital in New Orleans, but no cure was effected. On returning home I began taking Chamberlain's Tablets, and worked right along. I used them for some time and am now all right." Sold by all dealers. (Advertisement)

Modern Bungalow.

Mrs. C. I. Wiggins and daughters are building a modern eight room bungalow on their lots just north of the J. T. Service home.

So Many People Die of Blood Poison.

A little scratch on the hand a splinter or abrasion of the skin is often fatal because the poisonous germs start the infection. That's where Hunts-Lightning Oil comes in handy as an application on the abrasion, kills all germs which may have lodged there, thereby preventing infection and death. It pays to keep this remedy in the home, especially where there are children. All drug stores have it in 25c and 50c bottles. (Advertisement)

Kodak films developed free. Harris Studio 509 1-2 Polk St. Amarillo Texas. tf

COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of the Quarterly report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer, Randall county, Texas, in the Commissioners Court, Randall county, Texas, August Term, 1913.

On this 14 day of August A. D. 1913, in Regular Quarterly Session of the Commissioners Court of Randall county, Texas, came on for examination the Quarterly Report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer of Randall county, Texas, for the Quarter beginning on the 1st day of May A. D. 1913, and ending on the 31st day of July A. D. 1913, filed herein on the 5th day of August A. D. 1913, and the same having been compared and examined by the Court, and found to be correct, It Is Therefore Ordered by the Court that the same be and is hereby approved; and it appearing to the Court that during the said time the said County Treasurer had received for account and credit of, and paid out of the several County funds, the amounts set forth, and leaving balance to each of said funds as follows to-wit:

JURY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of Jury Fund as per last report	\$4,718.49
Amount received during the quarter	736.19
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	5,454.65
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	425.31
Leaving and showing to credit of said Jury Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$5,029.34
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Road and Bridge Fund as per last report	\$7,107.39
Amount received during the quarter	221.95
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	7,329.34
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	924.81
Leaving and showing to credit of R. and B. Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$6,404.53
GENERAL FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the General Fund as per last report	\$7,681.15
Amount received during the quarter	327.65
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	8,008.30
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	2,072.80
Leaving and showing to credit of said General Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$5,936.00
COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the C. H. & J. Fund as per last report	\$3,586.72
Amount received during the quarter	146.35
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	3,733.07
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	467.54
Leaving and showing to credit of said C. H. & J. Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$3,265.53
SINKING FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Sinking Fund as per last report	\$10,946.33
Amount received during the quarter	186.61
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	11,132.94
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	2,546.66
Leaving and showing to credit of said Sinking Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$8,586.28
ESTRAY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Estray Fund as per last report	\$ 149.74
Amount received during the quarter	000.00
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	149.74
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	000.00
Leaving and showing to credit of the said Estray Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$ 149.74
CEMETERY FUND	
Amount balance to credit of the Cemetery Fund as per last report	\$ 140.88
Amount received during the quarter	000.00
Total "Cr" as shown by current report	140.88
Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter	000.00
Leaving and showing to credit of said Cemetery Fund on July 31, 1913, a balance of	\$ 140.88
And that said amounts were received and paid out of each of the respective funds since the filing of the preceding Quarterly Report of said County Treasurer, and during the period above stated, and that the said separate amounts as therein shown are correct. It Is, Therefore Further Ordered by the Court, that the said detailed report be and is hereby, in all things approved, and the Clerk of this Court is hereby ordered to enter the said report, together with this order, upon the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Randall county, Texas, and that the proper credits be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer in accordance with this order.	
Witness our hands, this 14 day of August A. D. 1913.	
C. E. Coss, County Judge.	
H. T. Shelnett, Commissioner Prect. No. 1.	
E. W. Neece, Commissioner Prect. No. 2.	
R. H. Caler, Commissioner Prect. No. 3.	
M. S. Park, Commissioner Prect. No. 4.	
Plainview Steam Laundry	
I am agent for the Plainview Steam Laundry and I will appreciate your patronage. All work is fully guaranteed. Laundry gathered on Monday and Thursday. Deliveries made Thursday and Saturday. Phone 71. Prompt and careful service.	
W. J. Rattikin, Agent	

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas
C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor.
 C. O. Keiser, President
 Oscar Hunt, Vice President
 G. W. Warwick, Secretary-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

Cleaning Up.

The effects of Holland's Magazine prize offer are seen all over the state. Many towns have got the "habit" and are cutting weeds and cleaning up, but nowhere have we heard of a cleaner city than Canyon, and many who have seen us and our transfiguration say we should win the prize.

Prize or no prize the people of our town have already had their money's worth, and feel that the time expended was the best effort made in the towns history.

Hay fever is disappearing and the sneeze of the average citizen is a thing of the past. No weeds, no pollen—no pollen, no hay fever.

Every evening finds various neighbors at work with the rake and hoe beautifying their own premises and helping to make the town an attraction for others to come.

In fact they are already coming and there is today a dearth of good sized houses for rent.

Mark our word, our clean up has been the best investment we have made since we got the Normal.

Let's have another Day.

If we are a little dry here just now, we are not hauling water on trains for domestic use as they are up in Kansas. Our wells are all making good, and

the people are philosophically making the best of it. Look on the brightest side And smile instead of kick; Shed humor far and wide It's better than a brick. —Dr. S. L. Ingham.

Farm Facts.

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

The entire world feels the effect of agriculture.

The wise farmer profits by the mistakes of his neighbors.

Opportunity to the farmer is enclosed by a barbed wire fence. The mud hole is often the bulwark between the city and the farm.

The farmer is the most independent man on earth—if he but knew it.

Love of occupation the same as love of profit, should be considered by the farmer.

The man with his hand upon the plow should be the teacher and preacher of agriculture.

The country fair affords the farmer a chance to learn the great lesson of agriculture.

Heretofore justice has counted for little in the price the farmer received for his products.

It is important that the channels of traffic be kept open and blockades prevented at the cross roads of every transaction.

There can never be a lowering of the high cost of living to the non-producer until farming becomes a systematic business.

The greatness of agriculture calls for some assistance from all the people on earth.

The city man in hearing the knock of opportunity is turning his efforts toward scientific marketing of farm products.

It takes leadership and persistent, long-continued and dil-

A SURE REMEDY FOR LAZY LIVER

Go to City Pharmacy for this Safe, Reliable Remedy and Get Your Money Back if it Fails.

There are very few remedies that gain the confidence of druggists as Dodson's Liver Tone does.

The City Pharmacy sells it and backs up the sale of every bottle with the money back guarantee that the price will be refunded if it fails to give complete satisfaction.

Dodson's Liver Tone costs 50c a bottle. It is the safest and best remedy for torpid liver, constipation, biliousness, etc., that has ever been sold in this city. It takes the place of dangerous calomel and does not lay you up as a dose of calomel often does. A bottle in the house is as good as 50c in the bank. If you or your family need a liver tonic you have the medicine ready. If it fails you, get your money back.

Be sure you get Dodson's Liver Tone when you ask for it. There are imitations that may disappoint you.

(Advertisement)

igent effort to get the farmers to unite for any common purpose.

Roy Moreland left Wednesday for Waco where he has a position.

Ralph Cousins returned Wednesday to West Point. He will not visit Canyon again until 1915.

Misses Mamie Conner and Jennie Shugart left Thursday for Ariz., where they will teach the coming year.

Pop and milk shake 5c, home made candy. Best in town. Cowart's Candy Kitchen.

Miss Jennie Lou Shugart visited at the L. G. Conner home last week.

See the announcement of Andy Green on page 4 of this issue.

W. E. Murrell of Canadian visited at the L. G. Conner home for a few days this week.

H. Prichard was in Crosbyton this week on business.

Mrs. W. G. Conner of Tulia is visiting relatives in Canyon.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured, with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. (Advertisement)

KNOWLEDGE

Is a Better Guide Than Instinct When Buying

By HOLLAND.

KNOWLEDGE is more widespread today than ever before. Twenty-five years ago much buying was done by instinct—done in a haphazard way that is a thing of the past like the spinning wheel and the tallow candle.

Your grandmother trusted largely to luck—you depend on knowledge when it comes to spending money. What causes the difference? Advertising.

Publicity has revolutionized business. It has increased business honesty, has advanced business ethics and has ended slipshod methods.

To gain the advantage of these changed conditions you must have knowledge. You must know values. You can learn them only by studying advertising. In no other way can you learn what is best and what the best is worth.

CARELESS BUYING OFTEN MEANS DISAPPOINTMENT.

Equip yourself with the knowledge necessary for economical buying. If you have money to spend you owe this to yourself and to those for whom you buy.

HOW CALLS ARE MADE

870P AT HOMES AS TRAINS DO AT WATER TANKS.

Wife of Ambassador Recently Stationed—at Capital Describes How Americans Perform Their Social Duties There.

"Americans stop at their homes as trains do at water tanks, long enough to take aboard the generating power necessary to further locomotion. This describes 'calling Washington' as accurately as it does 'money getting New York'."



The speaker was the wife of an ambassador recently stationed in Washington. Her words pertain to the calling problem, a solution of which is now being discussed by the wives of the new cabinet members. They must call first, of course, on the "first lady of the land" and then in turn on the wife of the vice-president, on the wives of the justices of the Supreme court and on the wife of the speaker of the house of representatives. The only exception to this last rule is the wife of the secretary of state, who is called upon by the speaker's wife first. Again, with the exception of the wife of the secretary of state, they must call first upon the ambassadors' wives, beginning with the wife of the dean.

The first call is paid to her by all members of the diplomatic corps below and including the rank of minister, by all senators and representatives, the under secretaries of departments, including the first assistant secretary of state, the secretaries of the senate and house, officers of the army, navy and marine corps, three hundred or four hundred members of resident circles, not to mention the hundreds of persons from "back home," who for reasons of sentiment or policy feel impelled to leave cards at her door.

Some of the best known women in Washington society agree with the women of the cabinet circle that to return these calls is not only not feasible, but not possible. The returning of them by footman or messenger, as is done in Europe, has been considered. This method, however, is felt to be a great deal of an Old World formality, out of keeping with the tenets of democracy. They feel that a sort of renaissance of the early social life of this country, of the days when society was not so large and unwieldy, when "open house" was kept and persons really saw one another, might be brought about.

These women are asking, Does one in calling as practiced in Washington enjoy any one's society? No one is able sincerely to answer "Yes." To see hundreds of tired eyed women driving about the streets every afternoon leaving cards on persons whom they know to be out or hope to find out, the same to be returned by these "called upon" in the same frame of mind, is one of the incongruities of Washington life.

In no capital of Europe do women pay these personal calls by the thousands as they do here. Cards are sent by the footman, or even by a messenger, in many instances. A few years ago several newly arrived bachelors belonging to the staff of a European embassy sent the required number of cards, one for each member of every representation, making in some instances a little package of fifteen or twenty in all, carefully labeled "Great Britain," "Austria" or "Switzerland," as the case might be, by a messenger on a bicycle. In the corner of each card was written in pencil the name of the person to whom it was destined.

The real point in card leaving is merely a preliminary to being invited to a home. If an exchange of cards is not followed by some sort of an invitation the acquaintance generally ends there. If it is, social relations are then regarded as established, and they frequent each other's homes with perfect lack of formality. Cards in some instances are not even left in acknowledgment of hospitalities.

In Boston. Two Irishmen met one morning recently. One had just arrived from the Emerald Isle. The other had lived in the land of the free and the home of the brave for several years. "Hello, Danny, me boy," said the newcomer, shaking hands enthusiastically with the other, "how are yez?" "I'm pretty well," was the reply, as he pulled out his watch to see the time.

"Begorra, that's a fine watch ye've got since yez came to this country, Dan," said the first. "A fine watch, is it?" said Dan. "In dade, thin, mon, if I'd done meself justice it's the town clock I'd hev in me pocket."

To Teach Civic Cleanliness. Civic cleanliness is to be taught in the public schools of the capital as a result of the activities of a "clean city" committee of prominent citizens. Each day when the schools open a brief address will be made to the pupils, either by their teachers or by members of the committee and the importance of municipal sanitation will be impressed upon them. It is expected in this way that the general health and comfort of the community will be advanced materially.

Dull Months Are Out of Style

A dull month? NOT ON YOUR CASH REGISTER. Dull months are for dull people, not for live ones.

If you were a carpenter and your saw was dull, would you say, "I can't work this month, my saw is dull?"

Not for one blessed minute!

You'd get up in the morning and file that saw before breakfast. You'd put an edge on that saw that would make it eat its way through an oak board like a 10-year old boy through a piece of pumpkin pie.

The live merchant does exactly the same thing. The minute he sees the first faint sign of approaching dullness, he sharpens up his BUSINESS TOOLS and goes after MORE BUSINESS.

And he gets it, too.

He uses MORE ADVERTISING and BETTER advertising. He uses BETTER illustrations and STRONGER copy. He plans new campaigns while his COMPETITORS SLEEP. He uses THE NEWS' DISPLAY COLUMNS or the LOCAL PAGE, or both. He pulls every string. He does not leave a single stone unturned.

The man who leans back in his chair and says, "I'll take it easy now, for August will be dull anyway" will get just what he is looking for.

It's all in your mind.

This prattle about "dull seasons" is a mongrel theory sired by MENTAL WEAKNESS, mothered by INDIFFERENCE and nursed by the universal tendency of human nature to EIGHT SHY OF WORK.

Suppose there are a few people gone out of town on their summer vacation. There are more visitors than that come into town every day. And even with the few gone there is still a matter of many hundred permanent residents left within trading distance who eat and wear clothes in August the same as in any other month of the year.

There is plenty of business to be gotten in August if you only make up your mind to GO AFTER IT. We have what we WANT in this world provided we're not afraid to WORK and SWEAT and ADVERTISE.

You can have dull months if you want them, but you'll be out of date if you do. THEY'RE NOT IN STYLE ANY MORE.

The Randall County News

Uncle Ephraim's Summer Boarders

CHARACTERS

- Ephraim Higgins—Who Always Looks on the Bright Side.
- Squire Briggs—Who Holds the Mortgage.
- Ralph Briggs—The Squire's Son.
- Sam Johnson—A Colored Fun Maker.
- Mr. Phelan—Alderman uv th' Tintn Ward.
- John and Tom Phelan—Two Small "Failin's."
- Ebenezer Saunders—Who Doesn't Object to Another Trial of Matrimony.
- Percy Augustus Witherspoon—So Frightened.
- Mr. Bangs—The Obedient Husband of Mrs. Bangs.
- Harold and Helen Bangs—The Twins.
- Silas Stubbins—A Back-Country Type.
- Mrs. Higgins—The Wife of Ephraim.
- Molly Higgins
- Annie Higgins
- Susie Higgins
- Betty Higgins
- Uncle Ephraim's Daughters.
- Mrs. Bangs—A Suffragette.
- Drucina Ketchem—A Maiden of Mature Years.

TIME—This Summer.
 PLACE—Down on the Farm.

SYNOPSIS OF PLAY

- ACT I—A door yard on the Higgins' farm on a spring morning. Making the plans.
- ACT II—On an afternoon in late June. Arrival of the boarders.
- ACT III—On an evening in late summer. A lawn party.

"Uncle Ephraim's Summer Boarders" will be given by the Epworth League of the Umbarger church, in the Raker building, in Umbarger on Saturday night, August 30. Admission 25c. Ice cream will be served after the play at 10c. Everyone is invited.

THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION

ANDY GREEN

Will make Fall season, commencing July 1st. at my barn adjoining Canyon. Terms \$12.50 to insure living colt. I will only be at barn morning, noon and evening, unless by special arrangement. Pedigree can be seen at barn.

H. C. ROFFEY

CANYON BUSINESS DIRECTORY

We find Canyon a live town and with some very live business people. We ask that you read carefully the following lines and when you are in need of anything they handle, trade with them, they are bidding for your trade and will appreciate same.

THE LEADER--Joe and Jim--A small concern doing a large business in Dry Goods and Groceries on a small scale. Located on the west side of the square, has one of the most complete and up to date stock of Dry Goods we have yet visited in this part of the country. Here is where the people go to buy their Dry Goods who keep up with the style and wish to be well dressed. You should join this crowd, it costs you no more. In their Grocery department, they keep on hand at all times a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries and if you eat the excellent brands of Groceries sold by this store, your digestion will be better and your temper smoother. Call at this place of business, look their goods over and get their prices and you will become their customer.

THE ROGERSON HOTEL, with W. H. Woods, Proprietor, is given up to be one of the very best Hotels in this section of the state. Their table is always set with the very best that the market affords and their rooms are nice, cool and clean. When you stop at this hospitable home, you linger as long as time will permit. Let me as a fellow traveler, recommend this hotel to you, you will be pleased that you stopped here.

THE CANYON CAFE. This place of "Good Eats" is located across the street from the Post office and we have been informed by many, is one of the best eating places in this part of the country. In connection they keep nice clean rooms that are cool. Do your eating and sleeping at the Canyon Cafe. You will feel better. The progressive proprietor, Mr. W. L. Hamric, looks after every want of his patrons.

J. W. Rattikin, is agent for the **PLAINVIEW STEAM LAUNDRY,** the laundry that guarantees its work and "Sews" on the buttons. Phone him to call for your next batch of laundry. Phone 71. Taken up on Monday and Thursday, delivered Saturday.

THE NORMAL GROCERY

CO., located on the west side of the square with W. E. Lair, Mgr., is one of the most complete Grocery firms we have visited in Canyon. Their stock is complete and of the very best brands that is on the market. Place your next order for groceries with this firm, they will appreciate it and you will be glad you bought of them. Telephone No. 27.

CITIZENS LUMBER CO. Here we find a most Complete Lumber Yard, where the lumber is well stacked and therefore it is straight. They also have a full stock of Screen Doors. Let these people figure that lumber bill for you and buy your screen doors of them.

THE CANYON TAILOR SHOP opposite the post office, is the place where you should have your clothes cleaned and pressed. They keep Tailors who know how. Let them order that Fall and Winter Suit for you.

COWART CANDY KITCHEN. Located on the south side of the square will be found the Candy Kitchen of J. W. Cowart. For anything in the line of Fresh Candies that are made just right to suit the taste, go to this place where good Candy is made.

CITY PHARMACY, THE

REXALL STORE. This is the store that keeps in stock at all times, a nice, clean and assorted stock of Drugs. Our Pharmacist is registered and first class. Our Cold Drinks are the talk of those who have tried our excellent flavor. In fact you can do no better than to trade at The City Pharmacy, where everything is "Fresh" but the help.

A. M. SMITH, REAL ESTATE. This gentleman is located on the west side of the square and we could not recommend a better man to do your Real Estate business through. If you wish to either buy or sell you should get in communication with him. It will mean money to you if you do business through this gentleman.

THE HOLLAND DRUG CO., located on the east side of the square, is where you will meet your friend and many others partaking of the Cool Drinks of life of this section of the country. Here you will also find one of the nicest and purest line of Drugs that is to be found in Randall county and a first class Registered Pharmacist to fill that prescription which so much depends upon. Make this your Drug Store.

THE "OLD BULL MOOSE"

BLACKSMITH SHOP. This is the place to have your Blacksmith work done where it will be done right. The "Bull Moose" is a strong proposition and this shop lives up to its namesake. J. R. Harter.

THE NEW G. & L. THEATER opened its doors Saturday night to one of the largest and most appreciative audiences that have ever witnessed a motion picture show in Canyon for many days. Mr. C. H. Gilstrap, the efficient manager, tells us that he intends to at all times give the public the very best, tho at present every thing is not complete, but will be as soon as the workmen can rush the jobs that is to be done and we believe him by the quality of stuff that he has been putting on since opening up. Visit this show it is amusing and instructive.

JOHN GUTHRIE, the Overland man. The Overland car has taken the lead of all pleasure cars that are to be found on the market. If you contemplate buying a car, see the 1914 model in his place of business, let his demonstrator show you, you will become the owner of an Overland. Garage west side of the square.

BLACK'S Confection and

Cold Drinks. This popular establishment located on the east side of the square, is the meeting place of the young and the old. Here is where they get the most delicious confections and cold drinks. Meet me there and lets have an egg flip or a grape float.

REID, The Tailor. This gentleman is located on the south side of the square and would be glad to do your Cleaning, Pressing and altering. Let them order that Fall and Winter suit from some of the best Tailors in the United States. If this gentleman is your Tailor, you are a "nifty" dresser. Phone No. 39. 75 large Woolens on display, see them before you buy your fall suit.

HOTEL BALTIMORE, located on the east side of the square, is the only first class hotel in Canyon and we find that they set one of the best tables of any house in the Panhandle. Their rooms are nice, clean and cool, their beds are the best—and we cannot recommend it two highly. Go to church Sunday and take your Sunday dinner at this house.

THE VARIETY STORE, located on the south west corner of the square, has most anything that one could wish for and their

prices are in keeping with the times. They inform us that they have just received a shipment of new goods and there are more coming. Always go to this store for Bargains.

MORELAND & STARR, TAILORS. This popular Tailor Shop is located on the east side of the square and is the meeting place of those who are particular and wish their Cleaning, Pressing and Altering done right when they leave this shop they look good. Let them take that order for your Fall suit, a perfect fit guaranteed ordered from Fred Kauffman or Royal Tailors. Phone 1.

BRENT TAYLOR TRANSFER, phone 79. Do your riding with these people. They will treat you right and they never miss a Train. Phone them your wants along this line and they will be glad to see after the balance.

Quit your kicking and go to **THE STAR BARBER SHOP** where they give an easy shave and an up to date haircut. Agent for Amarillo Steam Laundry. H. E. Muldrow, Proprietor.

LOCAL NEWS.

Albert W. Foster returned Monday from a three days visit at Silverton.

J. M. Anthony of Roswell visited over Sunday at the home of his son, W. B. Anthony.

Be sure to call for coupon with every Blue Jay purchase. Holland Drug Co. 22-3tf

Mrs. E. A. Bandy of Claude returned to her home Friday after a two months visit with her son, J. W. Bandy.

E. B. Brown, a Normal student, left Saturday for Montague, county to attend court.

S. V. Wirt carries a full line of paints, oils, glass and wall paper. tf

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Garner visited over Sunday in Plainview at the Flake Garner home.

The new section of the switch board is being installed this week. Some of the phones have been out of commission, but all will be completed within a few days.

Blue Jay tablets for the school children at Holland Drug Co. 22-2t

Miss Sula Eakman returned Tuesday from Floydada where she has been visiting her sister for the past three weeks.

Mrs. E. D. McElroy was an Amarillo caller Thursday.

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)

Rev. J. M. Harder of Plainview was in the city Friday and Saturday on business.

Mrs. V. E. Gass and daughter Miss Mable, of Hereford visited for a few days this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Anthony.

Mrs. T. H. Stewart is in Hereford this week visiting her sister Mrs. R. F. Rogers.

School Girls—Watch for our show window and see the Manicure Set we give away free. Holland Drug Co. 22-2t

Douglas Johnson of Goodnight visited in Canyon Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. C. A. Hazzard of Amarillo, was in Canyon Saturday making a tubercular test on 3 of W. W. Winn's Polled Herefords which have been sold to a man in Arizona.

E. F. Wilson, F. E. Brown, J. A. Rusk, Ralph Rusk and T. A. Ridgway left Sunday for Claude where they will attend court.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gregory who have been visiting at the homes of J. F. Hood, C. T. Word and Grundy returned Monday to their home in Myra.

Captain Howren was in Amarillo on business Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. B. O. Stallings of Tulia spent Thursday at the home of Mrs. N. E. McIntire.

L. M. Arnold of Mountain Park, Okla., was in the city over Sunday visiting at the home of his son, J. M. Arnold.

Rev. J. M. Hawkins was in Canyon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cochran and daughter, Miss Bina, were Amarillo callers Saturday.

Mrs. A. H. Jett and daughter are visiting friends in Amarillo this week.

Mr. Lowrey of the Lowrey-Philips school of Amarillo was in the city on business Friday.

For Sale—Grapes 5 cents per pound. Phone 78. L. S. Carter. 22-tf

Mrs. C. John of Van Alstine who has been visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. R. L. Marquis for the past two weeks returned to her home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Pipkin of Plainview visited at the parental home a few days last week.

C. P. Shelnett returned last week from a trip to several towns in the Panhandle. He says Canyon has them all beat on the clean town proposition.

Mrs. T. C. Thompson and daughters were Amarillo callers Friday.

Mrs. G. D. Wilson of Cleburne visited at the home of her sister Mrs. Reid for a few days last week.

Miss Hazel Allison of Amarillo visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Foster for a few days last week.

If the wet weather and big high prices get you in the hole, cheer up, Redburn will make you smile. Low prices will cure you. Come over and get in on our deal, we will save you money with pleasure. D. N. Redburn. 1t

Hon. M. L. Metz, a prominent banker and railroad man of San Angelo, spent Sunday and Monday visiting his sister-in-laws, Mrs. John Hutson and Mrs. Jack Hall, of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brooks were in Amarillo Sunday.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00 (Advertisement)

C. Y. Dowling of Washburn was in Canyon Thursday.

J. A. Edwards and J. L. Prichard were in Amarillo this week on business.

Mrs. Harry Howell left Tuesday for Canadian after a two weeks visit in Canyon.

Mrs. A. J. Ashborne of Clovis visited relatives in Canyon.

Miss V. Edna Henson accompanied her sister Miss Cora Maud Wheaton as far as Amarillo Sunday on her way to her home in Kansas City. She has been visiting her for the past five weeks.

Miss Ada Redfern left Sunday for Dallas where she will clerk the following week in the Whole Sale Millinery House. She will buy there fall stock for the Variety Store.

School Boys—Watch for our show window and see the watch we give away free. Holland Drug Co. 22-2t

Rev. A. B. Haynes will be out of the city Sunday and Rev. Groves will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

A large number of Canyon men have been in Claude this week where Enoch Wilson is being tried on the charge of theft of cattle.

Chicken Thieves Busy.

One night last week some one stole forty good frying sized White Wyandotte chickens from C. C. Hughes' chicken roost. How anyone could get away with that many chickens without letting some of them squall and wake some body out of dreamland is more than we can tell, but Mr. Hughes says they are gone.

It has been reported that several other small bunches of chickens have been stolen from people in Canyon.

Anyone that is so low down as to go into a man's chicken roost and steal that many chickens ought to be made scratch gravel and crow like a rooster every fifteen minutes of the day.

Of Interest to the Ladies



is our complete line of Toilet Articles, consisting of soaps for the most delicate skin, tooth nail and hand brushes, bath mits, sponges, toilet waters and powders that will please the most fastidious tastes. Our cold soda with a delicate, pure fresh syrup is most refreshing.

CITY PHARMACY
"THE REXALL STORE"

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Jacobson who are visiting at the Dr. D. M. Stewart home, visited in Hereford this week.

Mrs. L. A. Pierce and daughter, Minnie Pearl, were Amarillo callers Tuesday.

Miss Dora M. Dixon left Saturday for Texline where she will make a weeks with friends.

Edgar Low of Roxton visited at the home of A. Phillips for a few days last week.

J. T. Phillips and son of Swink Okla., visited his brother, Avery Phillips from Thursday until Sunday.

Bob Foster returned Wednesday from a two weeks stay in Mineral Wells.

Dr. J. M. Black was in Okla-homa this week on business.

Guy Ballard who has been visiting friends here for the past few weeks, left Wednesday for his home at Waco.

THE BEST HOT-WEATHER TONIC, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

The Old Standard, General Tonic. Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

FOR GROWN PEOPLE AND CHILDREN.

It is a combination of QUININE and IRON in a tasteless form that wonderfully strengthens and fortifies the system to withstand the depressing effect of the hot summer. GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC has no equal for Malaria, Chills and Fever, Weakness, general debility and loss of appetite. Gives life and vigor to Nursing Mothers and Pale, Sickly Children. Removes Biliousness without purging. Relieves nervous depression and low spirits. Arouses the liver to action and purifies the blood. A True Tonic and Sure Appetizer. A Complete Strengthener. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50 cents.

WANTED! HOMES FOR THE FAMOUS FAULTLESS STARCH DOLLS



Send 5 tops from ten cent packages of Faultless Starch and ten cents in stamps (to cover postage and packing) and get Miss Elizabeth Ann, 22 inches high. Send three tops from ten cent packages and four cents in stamps and get Miss Phoebe Ann or Miss Lily White, twelve inches high. Send tops from five cent packages if you wish, but price as many are required. Out this ad. out. It will be accepted in place of one ten cent or two five cent tops. Only one ad. will be accepted with each application.

BEST STARCH FOR ALL PURPOSES.

NOTE! IF YOUR GROCER DOES NOT HAVE FAULTLESS STARCH SEND US HIS NAME. WE WILL WRITE HIM AND IF HE ORDERS WE WILL SEND YOU A DOLL FREE. FAULTLESS STARCH CO., KANSAS CITY.

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

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

S. A. Shotwell & Co.

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

Best Grades of Nigger
Head and Maitland Coal.

TERMS CASH

See the News Printery

FOR THE SUPERIOR KIND OF

Commercial Job Printing

SUMMER HATS LARGE

SMALL HEADGEAR NOT TO BE A FEATURE OF SEASON.

Advance Designs Shown Are Picturesque in the Extreme—Flat Trimming is to Be the Prevailing Rule for Coming Fashions.

Now that the milliners are beginning to show their beflowered and lacy midsummer models, the woman who feared that the vogue for the small headgear of spring would be carried over into the summer finds that such is not to be the case. The midsummer hats are large, graceful and picturesque, to accompany the prevailing styles in summer frocks. Stiff brims are not a factor in the newest designs. On the contrary, the more flexible, even floppy, the brim of the midsummer hat, the more will it conform to fashion's decree. The brim should droop at the front and back, rather than at the sides. The wide-brimmed models, flatly trimmed, with their low crowns encircled by flower wreaths, are reminiscent of the quaint hats worn by the grandmothers of this generation in their girlhood days.

Flat trimming is the rule on large hats. Grace, rather than audacity, seems to be the ideal of the modish



Chic Poke Shape.

milliner, and, therefore, one sees fewer of the upstanding Nummie and aigrette trimmings so popular this spring. They are replaced by flowing, plaited tulle, swathed face and softly knotted ribbon, the traditional adornment of the midsummer hat.

Roses have come into their own again and the big, rose wreathed hat is evidently going to be a feature of the summer. A charming model of this sort has been sent over from Paris to add its quota of grace to a June trousseau. It has a flexible shape of fine black hemp, with a rather low crown and a wide brim faced with rose-colored crepe de chine, drooping slightly at the front and back. Large pink and black roses are placed alternately about the crown.

One of the most attractive of coming season models recently brought over from Paris was of pink tulle or maline. The mob crown was formed layer upon layer, of the gossamer-like material, and the narrow, drooping brim was also of the pink maline. The crown was encircled by a dainty green satin ribbon, which was tied at the front with small flat loops and ends. Placed directly at the front of the crown were two pink roses and green leaves.

The fashionable roses are closely pressed for favor by the old-fashioned garden flowers, and some of the quaint, old-time poke-bonnet effects, turned up at the back and trimmed with posies and nosegays of forget-me-nots, bachelor buttons, heliotrope and their like are well-nigh irresistible.

MARY DEAN.

IDEA FOR VEGETABLE PARTY

Something Novel in the Way of Entertainment That Will Be Appreciated by All.

Invitations for a vegetable party were sent on the backs of old seed packets, and each girl was told to wear something representing a vegetable. The young men later found their partners for supper by guessing the vegetable represented. The house was brilliantly decorated with strings of peppers, onion tops, etc., and it was amusing if not beautiful. The centerpiece was a huge cabbage hollowed out and filled with a mass of green onions and red geraniums. A wreath of round red radishes twined around this.

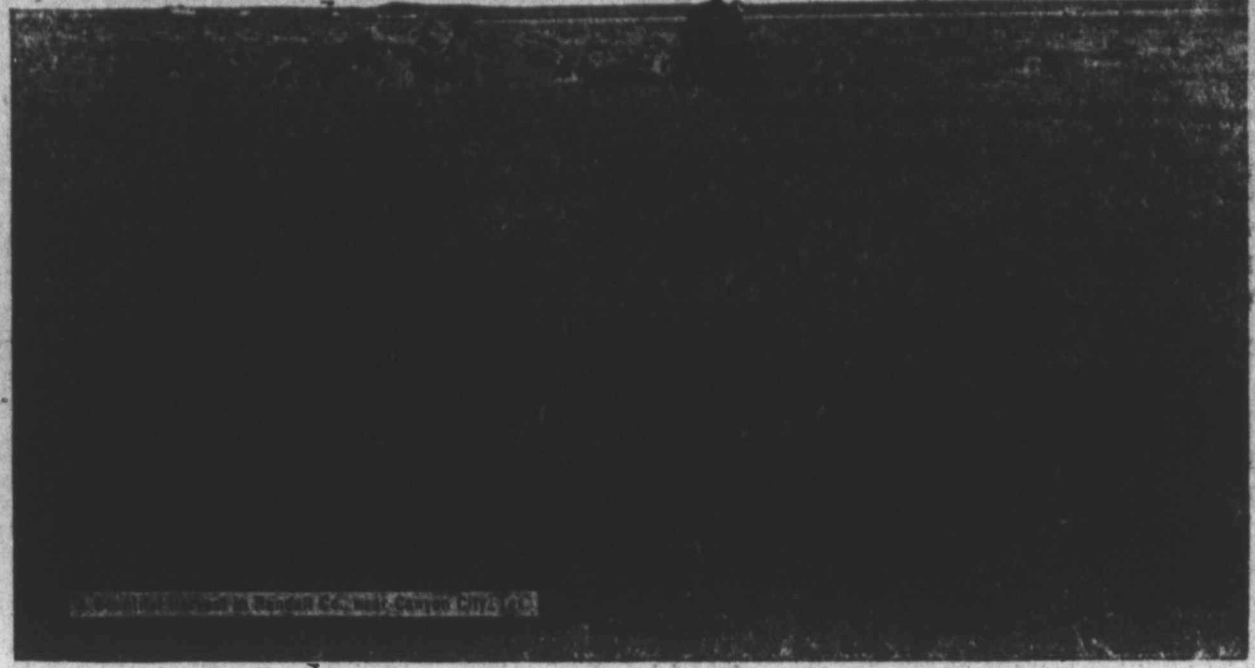
Little contest books, ornamented with painted vegetables having faces, were given the guests, and prizes were given for correct answers to the questions within. The answer to each was the name of a vegetable.

Dainty Marks for Lingerie.

Every girl should have a particular mark for her lingerie, which should appear on all her belongings. It may be her monogram, initial in design, or a favorite flower, such as a daisy, violet, forget-me-not, or other small flower. If a simple initial is used, it will be a great saving of labor and expense to use the initials cut from discarded handkerchiefs, as they are almost as good as new.

Turbans of Net.

For evening wear turbans of net are popular. In these a single fold of the tulle covers the top of the head and is finished by a full twist caught at one side of a bow of tulle or by a heron feather.



Improved and
Unimproved Farms
PRICES REASONABLE
Terms to Suit Purchaser

Location and Quality

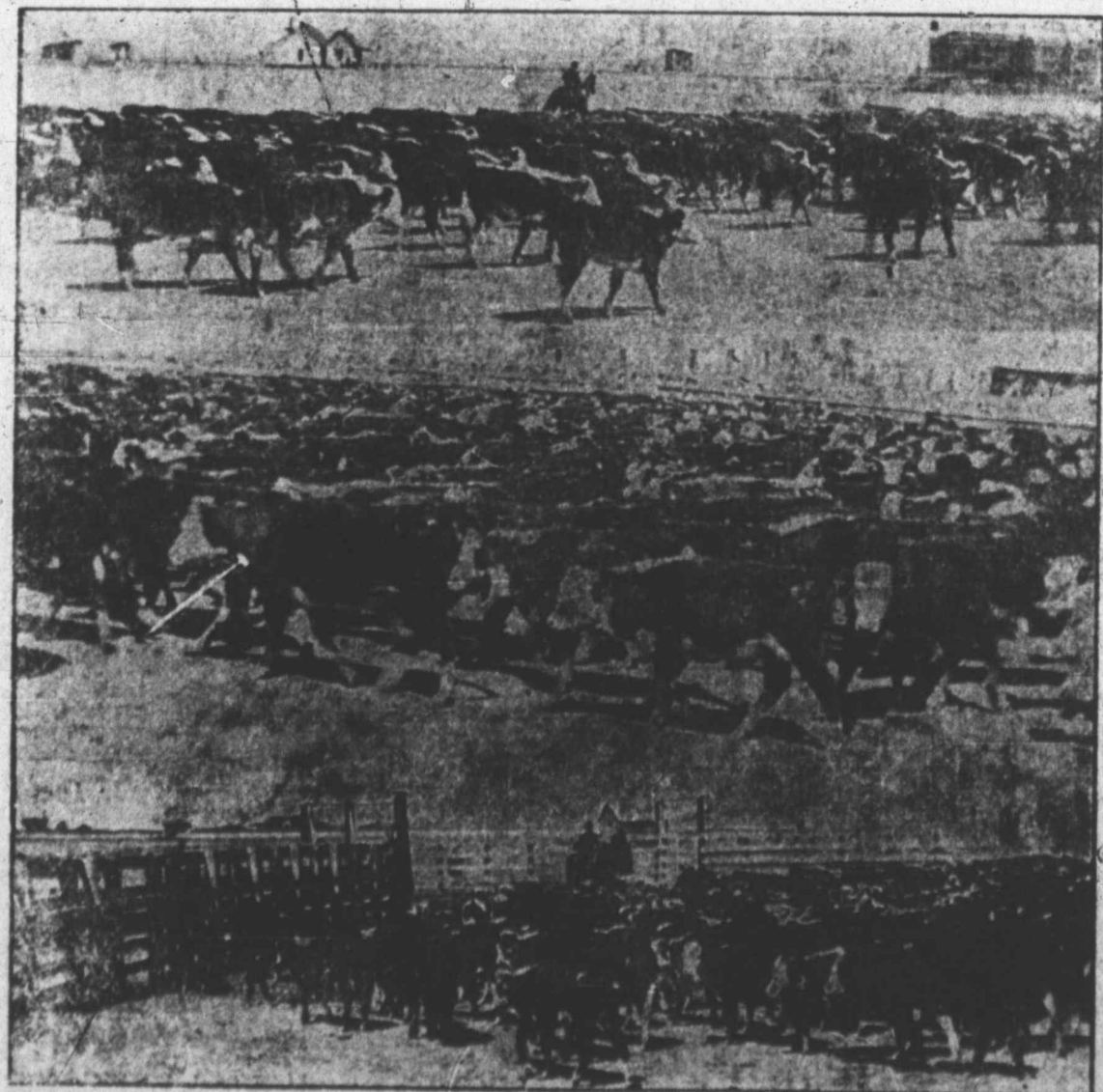
of Farms Cannot

be Excelled

C. O. KEISER

Canyon, Texas

Keota, Iowa



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

Betty ate supper with big Steve standing behind her chair and little Steve balancing himself first on one foot and then on the other near the door.

The long French windows, their curtains drawn, stood open. She wandered down to the terrace. There was the sound of a step on the path. Betty turned. It was Carrington who stood before her, his face haggard. Without a word he stepped to her side and took her hands rather roughly.

"What am I to do without you?"—his voice was almost a whisper. "What is this thing you have done?" Betty's heart was beating with dull sickening throbs.

"If you had only come!" she moaned. "Now I am going to be married tomorrow. I am to meet him at the Spring Bank church at ten o'clock."

"How can I give you up?" he said, his voice hoarse with emotion. He put her from him almost roughly, and leaning against the trunk of a tree buried his face in his hands. Betty watched him for a moment in wretched silence.

"It's good-by—" he muttered. She went to him, and, as he bent above her, slipped her arms about his neck. "Kiss me—" she breathed. He kissed her hair, her soft cheek, then their lips met.

Another hot September sun was beating upon the earth as Betty galloped down the lane and swung her horse's head in the direction of Raleigh. She would keep her promise to Charley and he should never know what his happiness had cost her.

Norton joined her before she had covered a third of the distance that separated the two plantations. "We are to go to the church. Mr. Bowen will be there; I arranged with him last night; he will drive over with his wife and daughter, who will be our witnesses, dear."

Afterward Betty could remember standing before the church in the fierce morning light; she heard Mr. Bowen's voice, she heard Charley's voice, she heard another voice—her own, though she scarcely recognized it.

"I'll tie the horses, Betty," said Norton. He had reached the edge of the woods when from the silent depths of the denser woods came the sharp re-



"Charley—Charley!" She moaned.

port of a rifle. The shock of the bullet sent the young fellow staggering back among the mossy and myrtle-covered graves.

For a moment no one grasped what had happened, only there was Norton who seemed to grope strangely among the graves. He had fallen now. Even as the shadows deepened he was aware that Betty was coming swiftly toward him.

"I'm shot—" he said, speaking with difficulty. "Charley—Charley—" she moaned, slipping her arms about him and gathering him to her breast. He looked up into her face.

"It's all over—" he said, but as much in wonder as in fear. "But I knew you could come to me—dear—" he added in a whisper.

She felt a shudder pass through him. He did not speak again.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Judge Offers a Reward. The news of Charley Norton's murder spread quickly over the county. For two or three days bands of armed men scoured the woods and roads, and then this activity quite unproductive of any tangible results ceased, matters were allowed to rest with the constituted authorities, namely Mr.

Betts, the sheriff, and his deputies. No private citizen had shown greater zeal than Judge Slocum Price. One morning he found under his door a folded paper:

"You talk too much. Shut up, or you'll go where Norton went." A few moments later he burst in on Mr. Saul.

"Glance at that, my friend!" he cried, as he tossed the paper on the clerk's desk. "What do you make of it, sir?"

"Well, I'd keep still." The judge laughed derisively as he bowed himself out.

He established himself in his office. He had scarcely done so when Mr. Betts knocked at the door. The sheriff came direct from Mr. Saul and arrived out of breath, but the letter was not mentioned by the judge. He spoke of the crops, the chance of rain, and the intricacies of county politics. The sheriff withdrew mystified, wondering why it was he had not felt at liberty to broach the subject which was uppermost in his mind.

His place was taken by Mr. Pegloe and on the heels of the tavern-keeper came Mr. Bowen. Judge Price received them with condescension, but back of the condescension was an air of reserve that did not invite questions. The judge discussed the extension of the national roads with Mr. Pegloe, and the religion of the Persian fire-worshippers with Mr. Bowen; he permitted never a pause and they retired as the sheriff had done without sight of the letter.

The judge's office became a perfect Mecca for the idle and the curious, and while he overflowed with high-bred courtesy he had never seemed so unapproachable—never so remote from matters of local and contemporary interest.

"Why don't you show 'em the letter?" demanded Mr. Mahaffy, when they were alone. "Can't you see they are suffering for a sight of it?"

"All in good time, Solomon." He became thoughtful. "Solomon, I am thinking of offering a reward for any information that will lead to the discovery of my anonymous correspondent," he at length observed with a finely casual air, as if the idea had just occurred to him, and had not been seething in his brain all day.

"There you go, Price—" began Mahaffy. "Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information." The judge's tone was resolute.

"Yes, sir, I shall make the figure commensurate with the poignant grief I feel. He was my friend and client—" The next morning it was discovered that some time during the night the judge had tacked his anonymous communication on the court house door; just below it was another sheet of paper covered with bold script: "To Whom It May Concern:

"Judge Slocum Price assumes that the above was intended for him since he found it under his office door on the morning of the twenty-fifth inst.

"Judge Price begs leave to state it as his unqualified conviction that the writer is a coward and a cur, and offers a reward of five thousand dollars for any information that will lead to his identification."

Tom Ware was seated alone over his breakfast. He had left his bed as the pale morning light crept across the great fields that were alike his pride and his despair—what was the use of trying to sleep when sleep was an impossibility! He was about to quit the table when big Steve entered the room to say there was a white fellow at the door.

"Fetch him along in here," said Ware. The white fellow delivered a penciled note from Murrell. When he was gone, the planter ordered his horse.

As Ware rode away from Belle Plain he cursed Murrell under his breath. His own inclination toward evil was never robust; he could have connived over a long period of years to despoil Betty of her property, but murder and abduction was quite another thing.

Three miles from Belle Plain he entered a bridge path that led toward the river. A growth of small timber was standing along the water's edge, but as he drew nearer, those betterments which the resident of that lonely spot had seen fit to make for his own convenience, came under his scrutiny; these consisted of a log cabin and several lesser sheds.

Landing, he advanced toward the cabin. As he did so he saw two women at work heckling flax under an open shed. They were the wife and daughter of George Hicks, his overseer's brother.

"Morning, Mrs. Hicks," he said, addressing himself to the mother, a hulking ruffian of a woman. "Anybody with the captain?" "Colonel Pentress is."

"Humph!" muttered Ware. He moved to the door of the cabin and entered the room where Murrell and Pentress were seated facing each other across the breakfast table. "Well, what the devil do you want of me, anyhow?" demanded the planter.

"How's your sister, Tom?" inquired Murrell. "I reckon she's the way you'd expect her to be." Ware dropped his voice to a whisper.

"John, you'll ruin yourself with your damned crazy infatuation!" It was Pentress who spoke.

"No, I won't, colonel, but I'm not going to discuss that. All I want is for Tom to go to Memphis and stay there for a couple of days. When he comes back Belle Plain and its niggers will be as good as his. I am going to take the girl away from there tonight. How soon can you get away from here, Tom?" he asked abruptly.

"By God, I can't go too soon!" cried the planter, staggering to his feet. He gave Pentress a hopeless beaten look. "You're my witness that first and last I've no part in this!"

The colonel shrugged his shoulders. Murrell reached out a hand and rested it on Ware's arm.

"Keep your wits, Tom, and within a week people will have forgotten all about Norton and your sister. I am going to give them something else to worry over."

Ware went from the cabin. "Look here, how about the boy—are you ready for him if I can get my



"And Then It's Change Your Name and Strike Out for Texas."

hands on him! I'll send him either up or down the river and place him in safe keeping where you can get him at any time you want."

"This must be done without violence, John!" stipulated Pentress. "Certainly, I understand. Which shall it be—up or down river?"

"Could you take care of him for me below, at Natchez?" inquired Pentress. "As well there as anywhere."

"Good!" said Pentress, and took his leave. Three-quarters of an hour slipped by, then, piercing the silence, Murrell heard a shrill whistle; it was twice repeated; he saw Bess go down to the landing again. A half-hour elapsed and a man issued from the scattering growth of bushes, that screened the shore. The newcomer crossed the clearing and entered the cabin. He was a young fellow of twenty-four or five, whose bronzed face wore a reckless expression.

"Well, captain, what's doing?" he asked. "If anything's to be done, now is the time, Hues. What have you to report?"

"Well, I've seen the council of each Clan division. They are ripe to start this thing off."

Murrell gave him a moment of moody regard. "Twice already I've named the day and hour, but now I'm going to put it through!" He set his teeth and thrust out his jaw.

"Captain, you're the greatest fellow in America! Inside of a week men who have never been within five hundred miles of you will be asking of each other who John Murrell is!"

Murrell had expected to part with Hues then and there and for all time, but Hues possessed qualities which might still be of use.

"Hues, you must start back across Tennessee. Make it Sunday at midnight—that's three days off." Unconsciously his voice sank to a whisper.

"Sunday at midnight," repeated Hues slowly. "When you have passed the word into middle Tennessee, turn south and make the best of your way to New Orleans. Don't stop for anything—push through as fast as you can. You'll find me there. I've a notion you and I will quit the country together."

"Quit the country! Why, captain, who's talking of quitting the country?"

"You speak as though you were fool enough to think the niggers would accomplish something!" said Murrell coolly. "There will be confusion at first, but there are enough white men in the southwest to handle a heap better organized insurrection than we'll be able to set going. Our fellows will have to use their heads as well as their hands or they are likely to help the nigger swallow his medicine. I look for nothing else than considerable of a shake-up along the Mississippi! . . . what with

lynchers and regulators a man will have to show a clean bill of health to be allowed to live, no matter what his color—just being white won't help him any!"

"No, you're right, it won't!" and again Hues gave way to easy laughter.

"When you've done your work you strike south as I tell you and join me. I'm going to keep New Orleans for myself—it's my ambition to destroy the city Old Hickory saved!"

"And then it's change your name and strike out for Texas with what you've picked up!"

"No, it isn't! I'll have my choice of men—a river full of ships. Look here, there's South America, or some of those islands in the gulf with a black-and-tan population and a few white mongrels holding on to civilization by their eye-teeth; what's to hinder our setting up shop for ourselves? Two or three hundred Americans could walk off with an island like Hayti, for instance—and it's black with niggers. What we'd done here would be just so much capital down there. We'd make it a stamping-ground for the Clan! In the next two years we could bring in a couple of thousand Americans and then we'd be ready to take over their government, whether they liked it or not, and run it at a profit. We'd put the niggers back in slavery where they belong, and set them at work raising sugar and tobacco for their own bosses. Man, it's the richest land in the world, I tell you—and the mountains are full of gold!"

Hues had kindled with a ready enthusiasm while Murrell was speaking. "That sounds right, captain—we'd have a country and a flag of our own—and I look at those few niggers as just so much boot!"

"I shall take only picked men with me—I can't give ship room to any other—but I want you. You'll join me in New Orleans?" said Murrell.

"When do you start south?" asked Hues quickly. "Inside of two days. I've got some private business to settle before I leave. I'll hang round here until that's attended to."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Judge Extends His Credit. That afternoon Judge Price walked out to Belle Plain. Solomon Mahaffy had known that this was a civility Betty Malroy could by no means escape. He had been conscious of the judge's purpose from the moment it existed in the germ state, and he had striven to divert him, but his striving had been in vain, for though the judge valued Mr. Mahaffy because of certain sterling qualities which he professed to discern beneath the hard crust that made up the external man, he was not disposed to accept him as his mentor in nice matters of taste and gentlemanly feeling. He owed it to himself personally to tender his sympathy. Miss Malroy must have heard something of the honorable part he had played; surely she could not be in ignorance of the fact that the lawless element, dreading his further activities, had threatened him. She must know, too, about that reward of five thousand dollars. Certainly her grief could not blind her to the fact that he had met the situation with a largeness of public spirit that was an impressive lesson to the entire community.

These were all points over which he and Mahaffy had wrangled, and he felt that his friend, in seeking to keep him away from Belle Plain, was standing squarely in his light. He really could not understand Solomon or his objections. He pointed out that Norton had probably left a will—no one knew yet—probably his estate would go to his intended wife—what more likely? He understood Norton had cousins somewhere in middle Tennessee—there was the attractive possibility of extended litigation. Miss Malroy needed a strong, clear brain to guide her past those difficulties his agile fancy assembled in her path. He beamed on his friend with a wide sunny smile.

"You mean she needs a lawyer, Price?" insinuated Mahaffy. "That slap at me, Solomon, is unworthy of you. Just name some one, will you, who has shown an interest comparable to mine? I may say I have devoted my entire energy to her affairs, and with disinterestedness. I have made myself felt. Will you mention who else these cutthroats have tried to browbeat and frighten? They know that my theories and conclusions are a menace to them! I got 'em in a panic, sir—presently some fellow will lose his nerve and light out for the tall timber—and it will be just Judge Slocum Price who's done the trick—no one else!"

"Are you looking for some one to take a pot shot at you?" inquired Mahaffy, sourly.

"Your remark uncovers my fondest hope, Solomon—I'd give five years of my life just to be shot at—that would round out the episode of the letter nicely"; again the judge beamed on Mahaffy with that wide and sunny smile of his.

"Why don't you let the boy go alone, Price?" suggested Mahaffy. He lacked that sense of sublime confidence in the judge's tact and discretion of which the judge, himself, entertained never a doubt.

"I shall not obtrude myself, Solomon; I shall merely walk out to Belle Plain and leave a civil message. I know what's due Miss Malroy in her bereaved state—she has sustained no ordinary loss, and in no ordinary fashion. She has been the center of a striking and profoundly moving tragedy! I would give a good deal to know if my late client left a will—"

"You might ask her," said Mahaffy. (Continued on page 41)

Our Clerks Know How

To serve any and all kinds of cold drinks as well as how to flavor to please. Try a glass of our grape juices, coco-cola, limeade or cherry, and test the truth of the above statement. We serve all kinds of egg drinks that are so refreshing in summer. Our drinks and cream tickle the palate.

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FOR SALE BY

Randall County News

The Prodigal Judge

(Continued from page 7)

cynically. "Nothing like going to headquarters for the news!"

"Solomon, Solomon, give me credit for common sense—go further, and give me credit for common decency! Don't let us forget that ever since we came here she has manifested a charmingly hospitable spirit where we are concerned!"

"Wouldn't charity hit nearer the mark, Price?"

"I have never so regarded it, Solomon," said the judge mildly. "I have read a different meaning in the beef and flour and potatoes she's sent here. I expect if the truth could be known to us she is wondering in the midst of her grief why I haven't called, but she'll appreciate the considerate delicacy of a gentleman. I wish it were possible to get cut flowers in this cursed wilderness!"

The judge had been occupied with a simple but ingenious toilet. He had trimmed the frayed skirts of his coat; then, by turning his cuffs inside out and upside down a fresh surface made its first public appearance. Next his shoes had engaged his attention. They might have well discouraged a less resolute and resourceful character, but with the contents of his ink-well he artfully colored his white yarn socks where they showed through the rifts in the leather. This the judge did gaily, now humming a snatch of song, now listening civilly to Mahaffy, now frowning with undisturbed cheerfulness. Last of all he clasped his dingy beaver on his head, giving it an indescribably jaunty slant, and stepped to the door.

"Well, wish me luck, Solomon, I'm off—come, Hannibal!" he said.

At heart he cherished small hope of seeing Betty, advantageous as he felt an interview might prove. However, on reaching Belle Plain, he and Hannibal were shown into the cool parlor by little Steve. It was more years than the judge cared to remember since he had put his foot inside such a house, but with true grandeur of soul he rose to the occasion; a sublimated dignity shone from every battered feature, while he fixed little Steve with so fierce a glance that the grin froze on his lips.

"You are to say that Judge Slocum Price presents his compliments and condolences to Miss Malroy—have you got that straight, you pinch of snoot?" he concluded affably. Little Steve, impressed alike by the judge's air of condescension and his easy flow of words, signified that he had. "You may also say that Judge Price's ward, young Master Hazard, presents his compliments and condolences—What more the judge might have said was interrupted by the entrance of Betty, herself.

"My dear young lady—" the judge bowed, then he advanced toward her, with the solemnity of carriage and countenance he deemed suitable to the occasion, and her extended hand was engulfed between his two pump palms. He rolled his eyes heavenward. "It's the Lord's to deal with us as his own inscrutable wisdom dictates," he murmured with pious resignation. "We are all poorer, ma'am, that he has died—just as we were richer while he lived!" The rich cadence of the judge's speech fell sonorously on the silence, and that look of horror which had never quite left Betty's eyes since they saw Charley Norton fall, rose out of their clear depths again. The judge, instantly stricken with a sense of the inadequacy of his words, doubled on his spiritual tracks. In a round-about way, ma'am, we're bound to believe in the omnipresence of Providence—we must think it—though a body might be disposed to hold that west Tennessee had got out of the line of divine supervision recently. Let me lead you to a chair, ma'am!" Hannibal had slipped, to Betty's side and placed his hand in hers. The judge regarded the pair with great benevolence of expression.

"He would come, and I hadn't the heart to forbid it. If I can be of any service to you, ma'am either in the



"Since You Insist, Ma'am—My Best Regards."

capacity of a friend—or professionally—I trust you will not hesitate to command me—" The judge backed toward the door.

"Did you walk out, Judge Price?" asked Betty kindly.

"Nothing more than a healthful exercise—but we will not detain you, ma'am; the pleasure of seeing you is something we had not reckoned on!" The judge's speech was thick and unctuous with good feeling. He wished that Mahaffy might have been there to note the reserve and dignity of his department.

"But you must let me order luncheon for you," said Betty. At least this questionable old man was good to Hannibal.

"I couldn't think of it, ma'am—" "You'll have a glass of wine, then," urged Betty hospitably. For the moment she had lost sight of what was, clearly the judge's besetting sin.

The judge paused abruptly. He endured a moment of agonizing irresolution.

"On the advice of my physician I dare not touch wine—gout, ma'am, and liver—but this restriction does not apply to corn whisky—in moderation, and as a tonic—either before meals, immediately after meals or at any time between meals—always keeping in mind the idea of its tonic properties—" The judge seemed to mellow and ripen. This was much better than having the dogs sicked on you! His manner toward Betty became almost fatherly. Poor young thing, so lonely and desolate in the midst of all this splendor—he surreptitiously wiped away a tear, and when little Steve presented himself and was told to bring whisky, audibly smacked his lips—a whole lot better, surely!

"I am sorry you think you must hurry away, Judge Price," said Betty. She still retained the small brown hand Hannibal had thrust into hers.

"The eastern mail gets in today, ma'am, and I have reason to think my share of it will be especially heavy, for it brings the bulk of my professional correspondence." In ten years the judge had received just one communication by mail—a bill which had followed him through four states and seven counties. "I expect my secretary—" boldly fixing Solomon Mahaffy's status, "is already dipping into it; an excellent assistant, ma'am, but literary rather than legal."

Little Steve reappeared bearing a silver tray on which was a decanter and glass.

"Since you insist, ma'am," the judge poured himself a drink, "my best respects—" he bowed profoundly.

"If you are quite willing, judge, I think I will keep Hannibal. Miss Bowen, who has been here—since—her voice broke suddenly.

"I understand, ma'am," said the judge soothingly. He gave her a glance of great concern and turned to Hannibal. "Dear lad, you'll be very quiet and obedient, and do exactly as Miss Malroy says? When shall I come for him, ma'am?"

"I'll send him to you when he is ready to go home. I am thinking of visiting my friends in North Carolina, and I should like to have him spend as much time as possible with me before I start for the east."

It had occurred to Betty that she had done little or nothing for the child; probably this would be her last opportunity.

The state of the judge's feelings was such that with elaborate absence of mind he poured himself a second drink of whisky; and that there should be no doubt the act was one of inadvertence, said again, "My best respects, ma'am," and bowed as before. Putting down the glass, he backed toward the door.

"I trust you will not hesitate to call upon me if I can be of any use to you, ma'am—a message will bring me here without a moment's delay." He was rather disappointed that no allusion had been made to his recent activities. He reasoned correctly that Betty was as yet in ignorance of the somewhat dangerous eminence he had achieved as the champion of law and order. However, he reflected with satisfaction that Hannibal, in remaining, would admirably serve his ends.

Betty insisted that he should be driven home, and after faintly protesting, the judge gracefully yielded the point, and a few moments later rolled away from Belle Plain behind a pair of sleek-coated bays, with a negro delivery on the box. He was conscious of a great sense of exaltation. He felt that he should paralyze Mahaffy. He even temporarily forgot the blow his hopes had sustained when Betty spoke of returning to North Carolina. This was life—broad acres and biggers—principally to trot after you totting liquor—and such liquor!—he lolled back luxuriantly with hair-closed eyes.

"Twenty years in the wood if an hour!" he muttered. "I'd like to have just such a taste in my mouth when I come to die and probably she has barrels of it!" he sighed deeply, and searched his soul for words with which adequately to describe that whisky to Mahaffy.

But why not do more than paralyze Solomon—that would be pleasant but not especially profitable. The judge came back quickly to the vexed problem of his future. He desired to make some striking display of Miss Malroy's courtesy. He knew that his credit was experiencing the pangs of an early mortality; he was not sensitive, yet for some days he had been sensible of the fact that what he called the commercial class was viewing him with open disfavor; but he must hang on in Raleigh a little longer—for him it had become the abode of hope. The judge considered the matter. At least he could let people see something of that decent respect with which Miss Malroy treated him.

They were entering Raleigh now, and he ordered the coachman to pull his horses down to a walk. He had decided to make use of the Belle Plain turnout in creating an atmosphere of confidence and trust—especially trust. To this end he spent the best part of an hour interviewing his creditors. It amounted almost to a mass-meeting of the adult male population, for he had no favorites. When he invaded virgin territory he believed in starting the largest possible number of accounts without delay. The advantage of his system, as he explained its workings to Mahaffy, was that it bred a noble spirit of emulation.

He let it be known in a general way that things were looking up with him; just in what quarter he did not specify, but there he was, seated in the Belle Plain carriage, and the inference was unavoidable that Miss Malroy was to recognize his activities in a substantial manner.

Mahaffy, loafing away the afternoon in the county clerk's office, heard of the judge's return. He heard that Charley Norton had left a will; that Thicket Point went to Miss Malroy; that the Norton cousins in middle Tennessee were going to put up a fight; that Judge Price had been retained as counsel by Miss Malroy; that he was authorized to begin an independent search for Charley Norton's murderer, and was to spare no expense; that Judge Price was going to pay his debts. Mahaffy grinned at this and hurried home. He could believe all but the last; that was the crowning touch of unreality.

The judge explained the situation. "I wouldn't withhold hope from any man, Solomon; it's the cheapest thing in the world and the one thing we are most miserably about extending to



"Yes, Ma'am—Why, Miss Betty, They're Lovely Men!"

our fellows. These people all feel better—and what did it cost me?—just a little decent consideration; just the knowledge of what the unavoidable associations of ideas in their own minds would do for them."

What had seemed the corpse of credit breathed again, and the judge and Mahaffy immediately embarked upon a characteristic celebration. Early candle-light found them making a beginning; midnight came—the gray and purple of dawn—and they were still at it, back of closed doors and shuttered windows.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Betty Leaves Belle Plain.

Hannibal had devoted himself loyally to the judge's glorification, and Betty heard all about the letter, the snuffing of the candles and the reward of five thousand dollars, its vast increase the child's sense of importance and satisfaction when he discovered she had known nothing of these matters until he told her of them.

"Why, where would Judge Price get so much money, Hannibal?" she asked, greatly astonished.

"He won't have to get it, Miss Betty; Mr. Mahaffy says he don't reckon no one will ever tell who wrote the letter—he 'lows the man who done that will keep pretty mum—he just dresst tell!" the boy explained.

"No, I suppose not—" and Betty saw that perhaps, after all, the judge had not assumed any very great financial responsibility.

"He can't be a coward, though, Hannibal!" she added, for she understood that the risk of personal violence which he ran was genuine. She had formed her own unsympathetic estimate of him that day at Boggs' race-track; Mahaffy in his blackest hour could have added nothing to it. Twice since then she had met him in Raleigh, which had only served to fix that first impression.

"Miss Betty, he's just like my Uncle Bob was—he ain't afraid of nothing! He totes them pistols of his—loaded—if you notice good you can see where they bulge out his coat!" Hannibal's eyes, very round and big, looked up into hers.

"Is he as poor as he seems, Hannibal?" inquired Betty.

"He never has no money, Miss Betty, but I don't reckon he's what a body would call poor."

(Continued next week)

Calomel is Bad.

But Simmon's Liver Purifier is delightfully pleasant, and its action is thorough. Constipation yields, biliousness goes. A trial convinces. In yellow tin boxes only. Tried once used always.

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

Wanted—A few roomers (ladies only). Nicely furnished rooms with hot air heat, electric lights, bath and other conveniences, two blocks from Court house. Board can be obtained conveniently. Rates reasonable. Mrs. C. R. McAfee. 21-4t

Wanted—A few stock hogs and shoats. C. R. McAfee. 21-4t

For Sale—A few full blood Silver Wyandotte chickens. Lee VanSant.

Wanted—Several White Wyandotte pullets or young hens. Lee VanSant. 22-2tp

For Rent—250 acres of good wheat land adjoining the city. W. E. Bates. 22-tf

For Sale—My fine home in the N. W. part of town at a sacrifice. C. I. Wagner. 22-3tp

For Sale—McCormick header binder and barges. C. I. Wagner. 22-3t2

For Sale—Eighty acres 1 mile south of Canyon high school, 20 in alfalfa, 20 more can be planted in alfalfa. Price \$95.00 per acre. Write for terms. H. V. Matteson, Jefferson, Iowa. 22p6

For Sale—The Olin farm, 640 acres, 3 miles north of the Normal, soil, improvements, location unsurpassed. A bargain for whole section or will divide. H. J. Weber. 13t8

For Sale—New Majestic range at considerable discount. Also Rapid Fireless cooker almost new. Mrs. M. A. Locke. Call after 4 o'clock or at any hour Monday. 15tf

For Sale or Rent—Thirteen room lodging house near the depot. Good established transient trade. Will sell for one third cash or will give twelve month lease. Furnished. Mrs. M. S. Gatewood. tf

Miss Dale Branson of Claude visited in Canyon Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. C. T. Word was an Amarillo caller Wednesday.

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 Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00. (Advertisement)

The Mexican Situation.

The trouble in Mexico has developed one fact of importance in the U. S. and that is that both the Federals and Constitutionalists are firm believers in Hunt's Lightning Oil, the great American remedy for neuralgia, rheumatism, cuts, burns and other aches and pains. No wonder since it makes the pain go away almost at once. All druggists sell it in 25c and 50c bottles. (Advertisement)

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We would have great sympathy for those who have to scratch continually, if there wasn't a remedy for the trouble, but as Hunt's Cure is Guaranteed to cure or money refunded, it would seem that those who scratch do so just for the fun of it. It's a special remedy for Itch, Eczema, tetter, ringworm, etc. (Advertisement)

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in a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

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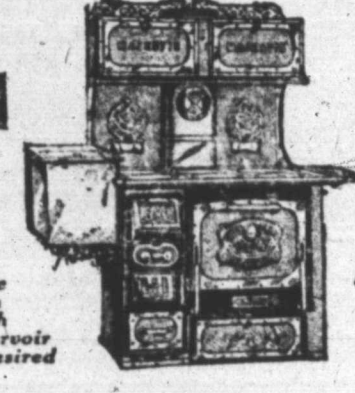
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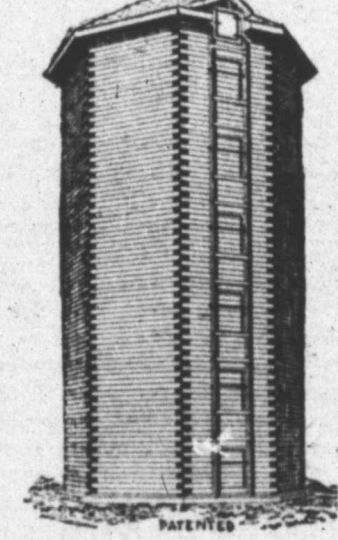
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INSPECTIONS

Inspections of the towns entered in Holland's Magazine contest will begin August 1, 1913, and will be continued until all of the towns in the contest have been inspected and scored. To decide between town making close scores second and even third inspections may be made.

No information will be given as to date on which any town may be visited by inspectors. All towns must be ready for inspection without warning on and after August 1.

Each town entering the contest will be inspected and scored on the following points.

- Conditions of Streets, Parks and Alleys.
- Water, Water Supply and Drainage.
- Collection and Disposal of Garbage.
- Removal and Disposal of Sewerage.
- Condition of Vaults and Privies (if no sewer system.)
- Condition of Vacant Lots.
- General Appearance of Homes.
- Ventilation and Care of Public Buildings and Semi-Public Buildings.
- Public Conveniences, especially those for schools.
- Presence of flies, mosquitoes and other disease-carrying insects.
- Handling and exposure of meat, fruit, pickles, ice, milk and milk products, and other food products offered for sale.
- Such special conditions as may directly affect the health and cleanliness of a town.
- All inspections will be made wholly at the expense of Holland's Magazine and will be under the personal supervision of Dr. M. M. Carriek, medical director in charge.