

JAIL WILL NOT BE BUILT THIS YEAR

Commissioners Find They Do Not Have Enough Money and Will Postpone Action.

After going into the details of a new jail quite thoroughly, it was discovered by the commissioners court that the county did not have enough money in the court house and jail fund to cover the expense of the improvement and will therefore postpone action for another year, when they propose to raise the levy for the fund sufficiently to build the new house.

In the meanwhile a new flue will be built for the old jail; it will be thoroughly cleaned up and made perfectly sanitary. The grass and weeds will be kept down around the building in order to make the fire danger as small as possible. The sheriff was ordered to place a guard over all prisoners and to continue to do so until a new fire proof wall could be built next year.

Inspection Committee Report.

The following is the report of the inspection committee from the City Federation of Women's Clubs:

- Grade 99 per cent—Canyon Grocery Co.
 - Grade 97 per cent—Stone's Meat Market.
 - Grade 95 per cent—Court House.
 - Grade 94 per cent—Burrroughs & Jarrett.
 - Grade 93 per cent—Holland Drug Co.
 - Grade 92 per cent—Redfearn Confectionary.
 - Grade 90 per cent—Palace Hotel.
 - Grade 88 per cent—Yates Cafe.
 - Grade 86 per cent—Canyon Supply Co.
 - Grade 85 per cent—West End Grocery.
 - Grade 83 per cent—City Pharmacy.
 - Grade 80 per cent—Peerless Bakery.
 - Grade 78 per cent—Redfearn & Company.
 - Grade 45 per cent—D. N. Redburn.
- Canyon Cafe refused inspection. Committee refused to inspect Younger's.

Second Crop Grapes.

J. B. Kleinschmidt has a fine place in Canyon with all kinds of fruits, flowers and garden truck. In fact he grows a greater variety of vegetation on his place than on other man in the county, considering that he has but a quarter block in town.

He has some mighty fine grape arbors and this year had a very large crop of both the Concord and white California grapes. Examining the vines the other day he was greatly surprised to find a second of grapes which consisted of nearly a dozen good sized bunches. The grapes were mature and of as good flavor as the first growth.

He also discovered another freak—a bloom on a blackberry bush.

Moved From Weatherford.

J. A. Carr and Will Carr have rented the Bennett property near the Presbyterian church and are moving their families here from Weatherford with a view of making their home in Randall county. They make a visit here recently and were so well pleased that they decided to move to Canyon for the winter and next spring will buy land near the city and will farm.

Clouds.

Clouds are not vapor but small particles of water, often in a frozen state floating in the air. They are nearly always within 3000 feet of the earth's surface and never more than six miles distant. They always contain electricity but are at greatest tension during a thunder storm.

It's no disgrace to be poor unless you were once rich.

A little woman sometimes gets a man into big trouble.

Discords exist to make symphonies more beautiful.

There are more ducks in China than in all the rest of the world.

NORMAL NOTES

Mr. Allen's talk in chapel on mathematics was followed this week by Mr. Blaine's lectures on physical education.

Mr. Jesse Wilson, assistant state secretary of the Texas Young Men's Christian Association, visited here on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. In addition to his work with the young men, Mr. Wilson addressed the student body in chapel Saturday morning and at the Y. W. C. A. cabinet meeting Saturday night.

Misses Marion Anderson and Vera Lee visited over Sunday at the home of Rev. A. B. Haynes.

Messrs. Luther Vaughn and Andy George visited over Sunday in Tullia. Wednesday, the fifth anniversary of the organization of our Y. W. C. A. was set aside as tag day.

The girls were such successful "salesmen" that the supply of tags was exhausted by noon.

Orville Blankenship spent Sunday and Monday at his home near Amarillo.

Miss Etta Williams a former student, visited us this week.

C. Y. Dowlin spend Sunday in Washburn.

Misses Pauline Collier and Bess Gartin visited with Miss Lala Wilbering in Amarillo last Saturday.

Miss Ruby Benton was with home folks in Amarillo over Sunday.

Misses Willet and Stilwell visited with Miss Twitchell in Amarillo over Sunday.

Miss Millie Wiley returned Sunday from a few days visit at her home in Petersburg.

Miss Branson spent part of last week visiting in Claude.

Y. M. C. A. program for next Sunday:

Opening prayer—Mr. Cousins.

Scripture reading—Mr. Kepper.

Talk—The call of character—Herman Glass.

Quartet, arranged by Mr. Floyd.

Y. W. C. A. meeting program for next Sunday.

Prayer—Mrs. Dyaice.

Scripture reading—Miss Hale.

Obligation of students who appear on the program—Miss Faye Edison.

Dismissal—Miss Lamb.

Wanted—New Cothes for Lusby.

M. S. Lusby is at the World's Fair. He says he has worn out his clothes sliding down Pikes Peak and wants a second hand suit. Following is his fetter:

San Francisco, Oct. 20 Dear Friend Warwick:

Arriving at the World's Fair City found the Randall County News awaiting me. Like a long letter from home it was a treat to read it. Our trip through northern and central California for several hundred miles was unpleasantly warm and dusty, as there had been no rain for more than three months. Nothing like the Plains for white folks to live in. Am going to look in the next issue of the News for an advertisement for a new or good second hand suit of clothes. You know sliding down Pikes Peak is rather wearisome on clothes. Won't be back for awhile yet as my friend's checks are still accepted at par.

Methodist Church

We are glad to be your pastor another year and will conduct regular services Sunday 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Let's make this the best Conference year of our lives and the best in the history of our church. We are anxious that every member be present next Sunday at both services. Remember the Sunday School orchestra plays at 9:45 a. m. The Young Peoples League service at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all.

J. W. MAYNE.

Splendid Stage Scenery.

Work has just been completed at the Happy Hour Theatre on the new stage scenery and the effect is very beautiful and pleasing. Manager Payne is to be congratulated upon the excellence of the decorations he has produced and in the manner in which the building is being improved.

Baptist Meetings Close.

The meetings which were in progress at the Baptist church last week closed Sunday night. Rev. Fronbarger was well pleased with the week's work and reports 15 additions to the church. There were 14 conversions during the week.

HEREFORD TAKES TWO GAMES MONDAY NIGHT

The Canyon high school girls were defeated Monday night at the old opera house by the Hereford high school basketball team by a score of 17-10. The visitors easily had the better team and showed superior team work.

The score started with the locals making a basket on a foul, but the visitors soon landed a similar point and added two baskets in quick succession. The scoring in the first half was not large, the visitors making three baskets and two on fouls while the locals won one basket and two free throws.

For the second half the locals showed better guarding than in the first but the forwards were so closely followed by the Hereford guards that they were able to add but one field basket and three free throws.

The local team feels satisfied with the game since they have not had the experience of the visitors.

The following was the line-up of the teams:

Hereford—Centers, Connell, Sitas; guards, Patton, Lackey; forwards, Oberthier, Mounts.

Canyon—Center, Richards, Moreland; guards, Black, Brooks; forwards Prichard, Reid.

Hereford Boys Win.

The teams of boys played after the girls game, in which the visitors won by a score of 22 to 23.

The first half went to Canyon by a score of 8 to 16, but during the second half the forwards of the visiting team got started and tossed baskets in rapid succession, soon overcoming the lead of the locals and as the whistle blew added another and a winning score to their points.

Normal Girls Defeat Plainview.

The Normal girls basketball team went to Plainview Monday for a game with the Plainview high school girls. They captured the big end of the 25 to 16 score. They say the only eventful part of the game was the slowness of both teams, neither seeming to be able to get into the game in to proper manner.

Some folks are just naturally crazy and with others it is a case of too much baseball.

CHORAL CLUB WILL PRACTICE IN THE COUNTY COURT ROOM

The county commissioners have given to the Canyon Choral Club the use of the county court room for the practice of the club during the winter months and as soon as a piano can be procured for the club the practices will begin there.

The room is on the west on the third floor of the building and is an ideal place for the practices to be held.

The club is progressing nicely with the new study, "The Bohemian Girl." The solo parts will be assigned within a short time and then the work will be pushed rapidly.

Miss Kline has a twenty-five piece orchestra in sight and will get them organized next week. As soon as a few practices can be held the orchestra will practice with the club, and together with the soloists the entire opera will be worked out together.

The club is very anxious to get a good piano at once for the winter's work. Rental will be paid and good care is insured. If anyone has a good piano, please call the News office. It will be used for the benefit of the club.

REV. J. W. MAYNE RETURNED TO CANYON M. E. CHURCH

The Methodist annual conference closed Sunday night at Clarendon with the reading of the appointments for the coming year. As was expected and hoped for by the local church Rev. J. W. Mayne was returned to the local church for the coming year. Dr. Robinson was also returned as presiding elder.

Among appointments of interest to local people was that of Rev. O. P. Kiker, formerly presiding elder of this district to the Lubbock church and of Rev. J. T. Hicks, another presiding elder to the Big Springs church. Rev. M. E. Hawkins, a former pastor was moved to Wellington. Rev. F. M. Neal continues as conference evangelist.

Delivered 500 Cows Saturday.

C. O. Keiser delivered the 500 cows which he recently sold to Miami parties on Saturday of this week. Mr. Keiser also sold them 20 fine young bulls.

CANYON H.S. NOTES

On last Friday evening, Miss Eula Lee Tomlinson, teacher of expression gave a reading, the book "Seven Oaks" at the High school auditorium, which was very much appreciated by all who heard her. The audience was not so large as could have been wished, but still a very good house. Miss Tomlinson was assisted by Miss Elizabeth Zeigler who is teaching piano in Canyon. She gave two number that were highly appreciated by the audience.

The boys' basketball game which was to have been played against the Tullia High School team last Saturday night, was postponed.

Miss McGill spoke in chapel Tuesday morning on "Some reasons why Latin and Spanish should be taught in the High School Course," which was appreciated by all.

Last Saturday afternoon the Freshmen gave a program that was appreciated by all the pupils.

Next Saturday afternoon the Seniors will render the following programme:

Song—Loves Old Sweet Song.
The Last Hymn—Prudia Prichard.
Piano Duet—Ola Ballard and Irene Berry.

The Book Peddler—Paul Foster, Ola Ballard, Ruth Hood, Margaret Brooks and Ray McReynolds.

Parody—Walter Word, Ross Craig, Ola Ballard, Prudia Prichard.

News—Ross Craig.

Piano Duet—Lottie and Chas. Lofton.

Riddles—Ruth Hood.

Piano Solo—Lottie Lofton.

Reading—Ida Fay Smith.

Piano Solo—Chas. Lofton.

Job's Warts—Pauline Burnett.

Class prophecy—Joe VanSant.

To Bicycle Riders.

Some complaints have come to us in regard to men and children riding on the side walks on bicycles. I take this method of informing any and all who have been guilty of violating the city ordinance in this matter, that they are quite liable at any time to be hauled before the court and fined for same. I am taking this method of notifying you that in order to prevent this trouble you had better observe the ordinance or you will be liable to be reported any time. Stop it. Don't do it any more.

J. H. JOWELL, City Marshal.

Pleasant View Items.

The weather is just cool enough to make us feel good.

Most of the row crops have been gathered and wheat is now in progress.

The young people of this neighborhood have organized a literary society and expect to begin work soon.

If the roads are possible so that Pres. R. B. Cousins of the Normal can come he will speak at the school house Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. Everybody are cordially invited to come. Nov. 14.

Presbyterian Services.

Regular services will be held at the Presbyterian Church at 11:00 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday, November 14.

Morning Subject: "Inherited Responsibilities."

Evening Subject: "For the Sake of a Cause."

Sunday School, 9:45.

Light Bearers, 3:00 p. m.

Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:00.

Choir practice, Friday evening, 7:00.

A cordial invitation is extended to you to attend these services.

DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

Trade At Home!

"Trade at home!"

The merchant shouted,

As he stamped upon the floor

Walked the mail-order buyer

Winked serenely past the door.

When the home folks

Send to Sawbuck

For their prunes or underwear,

You can hear this merchant stammer—

Think he has a right to swear—

Till you see him get a parcel

Tied in wrapping paper brown—

And find out the boosting merchant

buys his printing out of town!

—Jabs, in the New Mexican.

Thank goodness the sleigh riding

ros of driving with one hand holds

good for carriage rides on moonlight

nights.

AMARILLO DEFEATS NORMAL 19 TO 7

College Championship Will Soon be Decided—Normal Leaders So far in the Association.

The Normal lost the Panhandle championship game Saturday against the Amarillo high school by a score of 19 to 7.

However, that is not worrying the team. They are after the Panhandle championship of colleges and in the coming two games this will be decided and it looks as if nothing could prevent Coach Shirley's youngsters from getting away with the pennant this year. So far this year the Normal has lost but two games, both to the Amarillo high school. The next game will be with Clarendon next Monday, which team the Normal once defeated this season. The final game will be with the Amarillo Military Academy in Amarillo Nov. 20. Comparative scores with both teams give the Normal an easy lead over both teams—

but comparison sometimes doesn't work the way it ought to, and the team is working hard this week in order to make sure they will be able to handle any situation that may arise in the two coming games.

Wireless Working Again.

Reports received by the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company describes the experiment by which Secretary of the Navy Daniels communicated his first official order by wireless telephone to admiral N. R. Usher at the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The word passed from the ordinary Bell telephone on the Secretary's desk over the wires to the wireless tower at Arlington, thence to New York by wireless, and then by wire again to the Admiral. All of this was automatically accomplished by the recently developed apparatus of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company. "This foreshadows the time when the Secretary of the Navy may hold conversations with commanders of the ships at sea just as he would with members of his personal family at home."

"But this is not all. Before long you will be reading of the words of those on sinking ships as they cry into the thin air for the help which may and may not be forthcoming."

"When Jack Binns called help for the Republic we thought the last miracle of science had been worked. Now think how it will be when the actual tone of the voice will come to us through ether and answers may be given as the cries go forth. Orders may be issued in full appreciation for all conditions of dire emergency."

Quite Simple.

A story in going the rounds of the British Empire about Mr. O'Leary, of the Irish Guards, who won the Victoria Cross for killing eight Germans, capturing two and taking a trench.

It is recorded that when Papa O'Leary heard the details of his son's exploit he curled a disdainful lip and said:

"An' why shouldn't he?" Sure, an' did I ever go to the country fair without knockin' over twinty Irishman or more, an' me with only my traneeen (stick)? An' Mike had a rifle an' bayonet to help him, didn't he? Sure, an' with a rifle an' bayonet he ought to have done it, an' aisy, too."—New York Tribune.

"Bon Head, Kum Get Him"

Now the State Tax Commissioner has been told just where it should, or rather should not, head in, says a Denver dispatch to the New York Herald. The assessors of Otero county has inclosed a letter from one of his constituents, a Japanese named J. Notaku, to show well grounded objections to a raise on a motorcycle from \$70 to \$100. Here is Notaku's literary effort:

"Hon. Tax Commission and Hon. Comicion Board and Kartrite: Gents: This is to say Mi go devil motorcicle maid 2 much by Ritin from you. Trade for it 5 years long with to hog. They ded. It now ded. Run thers sticky fence on ditch. No Koff. No go. You bon head. Kum get him. No pay to much. Dam.—J. Notaku."

Old Songs Retwisted.

Break, break, break,

On the cold, grey pave, ah me!

I am trying to break in a pair of shoes

That are rather too small for me.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

The Careful Man lets get-rich-quick speculations alone and puts his money in the Bank where it is safe.



THE BEST WAY TO OWN A HOME OF YOUR OWN IS TO HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A HOME OUT-RIGHT.

THE BEST WAY TO HAVE ENOUGH MONEY IS TO REGULARLY BANK A PART OF WHAT YOU EARN.

SAVING YOUR MONEY WILL ENCOURAGE YOU; DEBT WILL DISCOURAGE YOU.

BANK WITH US.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

NEAL of the NAVY
By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE
AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE,"
"RUNNING FIGHT," "CATSPAW,"
"BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM
THE PHOTO PLAY
OF THE SAME NAME
PRODUCED BY THE
PATHE EXCHANGE,
INC.
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WILLIAM HAMILTON
OSBORNE

SYNOPSIS

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee, Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Prince rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to steal aboard the Princess with her father. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, and Ponto, a French seaman, are the two who, under the name of the "Americans," come to Senegal, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers from Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval Academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. He agrees to steal the papers for them but accidentally sets fire to the Hardin home and the brute man rescues Annette with the papers from the flames. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn to three parts. Hernandez, Annette and Neal seek securing a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. The crew, crazed by cocaine smuggled aboard by Hernandez, mutiny and are overcome by a boarding party from U. S. Destroyer Jackson, led by Neal. In Martinique Annette and Neal are captured and taken to a smugglers' cave to be blown up with dynamite, but are rescued by a sponge diver.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT
THE GUN RUNNERS

CHAPTER XXIX.

Identification.
Senorita Inez Castro—known to her immediate audience by the pseudonym of Irene Courtier—drew back in alarm and fright.

"But, charming friend Annette," she cried, "you have been snatched literally from the jaws of death." She wrung her hands in despair. She turned to Neal and laid her hand upon his arm. "What are we to do?" she cried. "We are but a handful of women—championed by our solitary sailor boy. We are no match for these adventurers. Why not give it up?"

Annette sprang to her feet. "Never," she cried. "Never will I give it up. The lost isle is mine. It is my father's, too. I am fighting for him, Irene, and he is fighting in me. His blood is in my blood."

There was a knock upon the door. "Come in," said Mrs. Hardin.

The door opened and a man in the uniform of a common seaman entered. "Hardin," he said, "been looking for you everywhere. The commander wants you to report to him at once." He grinned a bit sheepishly. "Beside that," he added, "he told me I might hand you this."

He passed to Neal a folded sheet of paper. Neal opened it and read it. A flush crept into his face and his eyes sparkled.

"Godfrey," he exclaimed, "I never thought—"

He handed the paper to his mother. "Annette—Irene," he said, "I have been promoted—promoted from seaman on the Jackson to gunner on the cruiser Albany."

The bearer of the note saluted once more. "Rank—chief petty officer," he explained, "and the cruiser Albany is due hereabouts this week."

Ten minutes later when the excitement in that hotel suite at Martinique had subsided—at least to some extent, Irene Courtier leaned forward toward Annette.

"Charming friend," she began, "let us get down to cases—let us look things in the face. What is the situation now?"

"For one thing," Annette returned, "these pirates don't know—can't know—that I am alive."

Irene Courtier smiled a reassuring smile.

"Of course," she responded. "How could they know?"

"They've got me at a disadvantage," went on Annette. "They've got my parchment map of the lost isle of Cinnabar—and my locket with my father's picture in it. It's evidence."

"Ah," said Irene, leaning farther forward, "map or no map we shall spike their guns. Let me plan out a campaign."

She rose, seized a sheet of paper and an envelope and placed them before Annette Ilington. "Charming friend," she said, "write as I dictate."

At the end of five minutes Irene took the sheet of paper from the table and read it aloud. This is what she read:

To the Fathers of Santa Maria Mission, Santa Maria, Lower California. Reverend Fathers: As sole heir of the family of Ilington I am entitled to possession of the original grant to the lost isle of Cinnabar—the same isle granted to my ancestor by Joseph Bonaparte, the king of Spain, more than a century ago. I have solved the secret of the map and am on my way to you. I enclose my photograph for the purpose of identification.

Sincerely,
ANNETTE ILINGTON.
So far so good," said Irene Courtier. "Now add this postscript, please:
P. S. My photograph is identified

upon the back by the signature and seal of the governor of Martinique.

"But it isn't," exclaimed Annette. Irene held up her hand. "You have a photograph," she said. "Get it at once."

Annette obeyed. "Now," went on Irene, adjusting her hat, "let us go on to the governor of Martinique."

In half an hour they were in his presence. Annette proffered her request. The governor nodded. He placed his signature upon the back of the photograph and impressed his seal in sealing wax also upon the back.

"Now, charming friend," said Irene Courtier, "let me have the photograph."

She placed it in the envelope and sealed the letter. On their way back to the hotel she darted into the local post office, darting out almost immediately.

"The deed is done," she said, "the identification is complete."

Half an hour later, in the solitude of her own room at the hotel in Martinique, Inez Castro took from the folds of her dress the letter—the letter which she had not mailed in the post office. She tore it open rapidly and dropped the photograph upon her dressing table. With a keen-edged knife she performed an operation. Then she pasted her own photograph upon Annette's cardboard. When she had completed this performance she held up the finished product with satisfaction.

"So," she said to her own counterfeit presentment, "it is you whom the governor of Martinique vouches for as the heir of the Ilingtons. So far so good. Let us complete the identification."

She sat down and wrote—wrote the same letter that Annette had written at her dictation, and she signed it Annette Ilington. Then she placed it in an envelope, addressed the envelope and affixed a stamp. Later, surreptitiously, she mailed it.

She was quite right. Identification was a matter of importance and the identification was complete.

CHAPTER XXX.

Behind Closed Doors.
There are many cubby holes on the isle of Martinique. In one of these cubby holes or hiding places in a remarkably secreted district of St. Pierre, behind doors closely locked and barred, there sat a man. He was a negro, tall and gaunt; he wore a mustache and an imperial; even as he sat at ease his bearing was military.

Suddenly he stiffened. There were three taps upon the barred door. He rose, strode swiftly to the door and noisily threw back its bars and bolts. The door opened and three men crept into the cellar. The negro saluted.

"Senor Hernandez," he exclaimed, "I am from Dolores."

"So I understand," said Hernandez. "Dolores," continued the negro, "is a republic on the coast of Central America."

Hernandez nodded. The other man leaned forward. "Senor," he said, "I am the agent of the insurrecto party in Dolores. The insurrecto party in Dolores will one day own Dolores, body and soul. That day is sure to come. It needs but one thing, senor."

"And that one thing?" queried Hernandez.

The insurrecto smiled. "We need a man who will take chances," he went on, "a man who will stake little to win much; a man who will put up money and put up brains to get us what we need—to deliver us the goods."

"And what goods do you need?" queried Hernandez, smiling in his turn.

The insurrecto showed his white teeth. "Oil stoves," he returned, "oil stoves—of the Mauser type—of any type—made in America."

"How many do you need?" queried Hernandez.

"Twenty-five hundred rifles will suffice," said the other man, "including ammunition to correspond. And this cargo, senor," he added, "is here in Martinique. It has come by devious routes from the United States. It is being watched—closely, jealously watched, by secret service officers—by the government of the United States."

Hernandez sighed. "What return does this man of daring get?"

"We will pay you tenfold," said the spy, "when you land the rifles."

Hernandez smiled. "What more—what after delivery?"

"Ah," returned the other, "twenty—thirty—a hundredfold, when the revolution has succeeded."

Hernandez tapped himself upon the chest. "It will succeed," he said. "I shall bring to it something more than rifles. I shall bring the brains of Hernandez. I am a gambler, senor, and I will take a chance."

The negro thrust a hand across the table. "You are a man among men, senor," he exclaimed. Then suddenly

he stiffened once again. He bent forward in a listening attitude. He lowered his voice. "There is someone just outside the door," he said.

Hernandez strode to the door, drew back the bolts and opened.

A woman entered—Inez Castro. "Senor," said Hernandez to the insurrecto agent, "this is Senorita Inez Castro. She is one of us."

Inez nodded to the agent a bit curtly.

"You bring news?" said Hernandez. "Good news," said Inez. "I have dispatched a letter to the fathers of the Santa Maria mission in lower California."

"You have been discreet, I trust," said Hernandez.

"I have been more than that," returned Inez. "The governor of Martinique himself has identified my photograph as the heiress of Lost Isle."

Hernandez was plainly puzzled. "Who induced him to put his name—to place his seal upon this photograph?" he inquired.

"Annette Ilington and I—," she began.

Hernandez started back. "Annette Ilington and you," he faltered.

"Oh, I forgot," said Inez. "I have been getting messages from you, but I could get none to you. She still lives, this Annette Ilington."

"Incredible," exclaimed Hernandez. "And what of her companion—what of this sailor boy?"

"He lives, too," said Inez. "He will be a gunner or a gunner's mate on the cruiser Albany," she said.

"Good," exclaimed Hernandez. "Then he returns to the United States."

Inez shook her head. "Returns—not," she answered. "The cruiser Albany comes to him—comes here."

The insurrecto agent stepped back a pace. "Come here," he said. He glanced at Hernandez significantly. "Senor," he added, "we have no time to lose."

"We shall lose no time," said Hernandez. "Leave that to me." He turned to Inez. "What of this girl Annette?" he queried. "Has she given up the chase?"

Inez shook her head. "The day after tomorrow," she returned, "we sail for the Panama canal."

Two days later the Rio Grande left port for the Panama canal. When she was fairly out of sight another and quite a different looking vessel hove into view and entered port.

This latter vessel was the cruiser Albany, seeking for something that she had not found—as yet. That day Chief Petty Officer Neal Hardin took his station on her as chief gunner's mate.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Forbidden Fruit.
The captain of the Rio Grande found—just at the time when he was off the coast of Dolores—that his engine had uncompromisingly broken down, and that he must put into the nearest port for repairs.

"While I'm about it," he said to Hernandez, his secret passenger, "you can land your oil stoves for the insurrectos."

Hernandez nodded. "Your legitimate passengers—some of your crew," he said, "you'd best get them out of the way first—we don't want too many witnesses—the rifle cases might break open."

"It's all right," said the captain. "Simple enough. I'll land 'em in the night. We'll land your cargo in the night."

He glanced toward shore. Suddenly he caught Hernandez by the arm. "Yonder, senor," he exclaimed, "look—the flag of the insurrectos—it is their camp."

Annette Ilington, startled by the cessation of the engine, glanced out of the window of her stateroom. She woke her foster mother, Mrs. Hardin.

"Land," said Annette, "look." There was not only land—there was a village—there was a big house—and there were people.

Already a launch had put off from a neat plantation dock, and inside of twenty minutes had drawn up alongside the Rio Grande.

In the launch, seated comfortably in an easy wicker chair, smoking s

long panatela, sat a prosperous looking Central American gentleman.

At the captain's invitation he boarded the Rio Grande and looked about him. His glance was keen—he seemed to see everything at once.

"You will pardon, senor, captain," he explained, "but—these are suspicious times. We look for trouble—everywhere. You see yonder hill. Somewhere in that forest lurks a revolution. All that they need is guns, senor, guns and ammunition. Hence my apprehension as to the Rio Grande."

"My stars," exclaimed the captain, "if I'd known they wanted guns, blow me, but I'd have brought a few along."

An hour later the Central American was standing on the veranda of his large plantation house, superintending the serving of iced drinks and a bit of food, to his accidental guests, Annette Ilington and her party.

Annette suddenly rose to her feet. "The Rio Grande," she exclaimed, "look—she is leaving us."

Her host shook his head. "She is moving on a pair of crutches—as one would say—into a quieter cove. There she will repair herself. Meantime, command me as your servants, senora—senoritas, if you please."

The captain of the Rio Grande was clever enough to perceive that he would further disarm the suspicions of the rich plantation owner by moving the Rio Grande down the coast instead of up the coast—away from rather than nearer to the insurrecto stronghold. He knew his business, did the captain of the Rio Grande. And if he didn't, he had a good director, the Portuguese Hernandez.

"Ah," said Hernandez that evening from the deck of the Rio Grande, "her majesty the moon."

As if in answer to his exclamation a dozen rowboats shot out of the shadows and lined up alongside the Rio Grande. The first of these made fast—a swarthy looking insurrecto climbed the ship's ladder like a monkey. Hernandez received him.

"Senor," he said, saluting.

The other man grinned. "You have oil stoves for Panama," he queried.

"For Panama, yes," smiled Hernandez.

"This," said the other, with another grim smile, "is Panama."

"First and foremost, senor general," said Hernandez, "money down."

The insurrecto counted out the cash. Hernandez thrust it into his pocket. "Senor," he said, opening the door and giving vent to a low whistle, "I shall be glad to throw in something else with the oil stoves for Panama."

Two figures appeared in the doorway—entered the room.

The insurrecto gazed at one of them in amazement. Then he turned to Hernandez.

"What will you throw in?" he queried.

Hernandez placed one hand upon his breast and waved the other at his two companions. "My own services—and that of my good friend, Ponto—and this beast. We are fighters, senor. We would take pot luck with you."

The insurrecto's eyes gleamed. "De-lighted, senor," he returned.

Hernandez didn't mention that he had other motives than just to help.

Half an hour later the last rifle case—the last chest of ammunition—had been safely stowed away in the bottom of the last small boat. Then Hernandez, his companions and the insurrecto leader dropped into a launch and sped away.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Within Four Walls.
A tattered insurrecto crept up to the leader, "General," he exclaimed in his native tongue, "there is news from our outposts on the shore."

"What news?" queried the leader.

"A cruiser has been sighted—she is at anchor, general."

"Of what nation?"

"Americano," returned Hernandez, "she is of the United States—I can tell you that."

"In which direction does she lie?" queried the leader.

"Up the coast," returned the native. Hernandez nodded. "Then, general," he said, "your line of march



"The Americans—the Americanos—Flee!"

must lie the other way—past the plantation down below."

The leader pondered. "I was bound the other way," he said.

"The marines'll cut you off," returned Hernandez, "they're after our guns—they're after us. You'll have to go this way."

"You are quite right, senor," he conceded.

Hernandez beckoned him to one side. "Listen, general," he whispered, "I understand mine host of the plantation is very rich. Am I right?"

The leader nodded. "He has much gold somewhere hidden," he returned, "although we have tried in vain—by peaceful means—to get it."

"He has," went on Hernandez, "some woman guests—Americans. If you find the gold, senor, you keep it. If I find it, I'll divide with you. But the American women—they belong to me."

Early next morning mine host of the plantation approached his guests.

"Come with me to the wharf," he said. "I have marine glasses. We shall see what we can see."

Once there he handed the glasses to Mrs. Hardin. "Senora," he exclaimed, "tell us what you perceive in the dim distance."

Mrs. Hardin took one look and then returned a radiant face upon Annette. "It's the Albany—Neal's cruiser," she exclaimed.

Annette seized the glasses. "The Albany!" she exclaimed, incredulously. "What is the Albany doing here—the last time we heard of her she was approaching Martinique."

The planter beckoned to a servant. "Horses for the party," he exclaimed. "We'll drive along the shore and visit them. I am partial to Americans—I get along with them."

But the horses for the party did not arrive—and for good reason. Half an hour before, a plantation hand, strolling to work from his hut in the hills, in the cool of the morning, was set upon by half a dozen armed and drunken insurrectos. Had they been sober it would have been all up with him. As it was, he slipped nimbly out of their grasp, leaving most of his clothes behind him, and cantered yelling down the trail.

He reached the wharf more than half naked and panting for breath. He fell down at his master's feet.

"Insurrectos—insurrectos!" he exclaimed.

The master started. "Then it was shots I heard," he said. He turned to his guests. "Come," he commanded, "there is not a moment to lose. Follow me at once."

He reached the veranda and blew three shrill blasts upon a whistle. Immediately half a hundred blacks rushed upon the scene, eyes wide with terror, but ready to obey orders.

"Everybody in," he commanded. "My guests will seek the bedrooms on the second floor."

Annette touched the planter on the arm. "Give me a gun," she said. "I'll do my part. When there's a fight I can't keep out, somehow."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Among the Missing.
Annette sank back, gasping with the smoke. The situation, to her, seemed hopeless. Inside, the ammunition was slowly giving out. Without, the house was surrounded on all sides by insurrectos. She crept to the planter's side.

"I've fired my last shot," she said. "Can I have more?" She got it, but still lingered. "Do you think you can hold the place?" she queried.

The planter smiled and shrugged his shoulders. "The insurrectos—what are they?" he exclaimed. "Nothing." He peered through his loophole. "Eye-yah," cried the planter, "who is the stranger there?"

Annette followed the direction of his finger. She shrank back.

"Scar-face!" she cried, in despair. "He knows how to load," said the planter, shaking his head soberly, "but at any rate we can hold out—until the Americanos come."

"If our messenger got through," faltered Annette.

Their messenger did get through.

A quarter of an hour before a black had penetrated to the camp of the marines and had given the alarm—and the whole camp had started off on the double quick.

"Boys!" shouted Neal, pressing to the fore, "American women—don't forget—come on!"

In an upper room in the planter's house Mrs. Hardin shrank back in a corner with fear. Bullets were riddling the walls. Joe Welcher lay face down. Inez, with presence of mind, had placed a mattress against the wall and with Joe's aid had placed an upturned bed against the other. They were fairly safe. Besides that, just once, Inez had found a chance to wave to Hernandez, and Hernandez had kept the insurrectos from firing on that corner of the house. Inez crept downstairs—looked about her—saw Annette and the planter in close conversation—then crept back again.

She plucked Joey Welcher by the sleeve. "Joe," she whispered, "go down—pass through the corridor by the kitchen—open the rear door."

"Not on your life," said Joe. "Do you think I want to die?"

"You'll die if you don't," she said. "Come, follow me!"

Once below, Inez cocked her revolver. "Do as I say," she commanded. Joe obeyed. With terror in his eyes he tore and wrenched at the fastenings of the rear-most passageway. Finally he stepped back. "She's unlocked," he exclaimed. Inez, unafraid, stepped forward, opened wide the door and beckoned. It was a signal. Hernandez saw it and bounded forward.

"Follow me, insurrectos," he commanded.

A hundred men obeyed. With a shout they dashed into the huge living room on the ground floor—with another shout they fired a volley into the backs of the defenders.

The planter, drawing a bead on an insurrecto without, was seized suddenly from behind, gagged and bound. A strong pair of arms seized Annette and lifted her from the floor and bore her, screaming, from the room.

Three minutes later she was thrown into a far room in a secluded corner of the house. Into the same room were thrown Inez and Mrs. Hardin and Joe Welcher.

With a sudden wrench Annette tore loose a board that barricaded the window. Then her eyes brightened.

"Look!" she cried. "The marines—they come. Neal! Neal!"

Her shout was not heard, of course, but it was accompanied with the wave of a white handkerchief. Neal, at the head of the squad, saw it—and the squad pressed forward at double speed.

Below, among the insurrectos, Annette could hear the panic.

"The Americanos—the Americanos—spe!"

Neal reached the house—saw she waved the kerchief. With a sudden bound he leaped upon an arbor, scrambled and crawled somehow—with some naval trick—up the face of the house, rammed in the barricade and leaped into the room.

"Annette," he cried.

But at that instant the door of the room was burst open and Hernandez, with Ponto and the Brute and a dozen insurrectos, darted in.

"Take everybody here—including him," commanded Hernandez. "Take them—you know where. But remember—the women are mine, not yours."

Neal fought like a tiger, but without success. In five minutes or less the captives; Neal and Annette included, were led through dark passageways to some underground corridor. They were driven on and on—they knew not where.

An hour later the squad of marines reported to their officer.

"We can't find a woman on the place, except the blacks," they said.

"Are we all here?" queried the officer, anxious for his men. "Just call the roll and see."

"All here," returned a marine, "but no, not all here. There's one missing—Gunner Hardin, sir."

The officer nodded. "We'll find Gunner Hardin if it takes a leg," he said (TO BE CONTINUED.)



The Captives Were Led Through Dark Passages.

Not Entirely New Just Remodeled



The new addition to our store room is complete and we are now getting our stock arranged. We beg your pardon for being rather disarranged during the past few weeks, but with the new addition we will be better able to serve you in the future.

PLEASE REMEMBER

that Holland always has the best line of drugs in the city and carries everything you would expect to find in an up-to-date drug store. Come and inspect our new building.

Make our store your store.

Holland Drug Co.
The Leading Druggist

INSURANCE

Fire, Tornado, Hail, Automobile,
Burglar, Plate Glass, Bonds, Life,
Health, Accident.
None—but the best companies,
represented.

J. E. Winkelman

Does Your Car Need Repairing or Painting?

GO TO
F. BUKOVINY'S Garage

(west of S. A. Shotwell's wagon yard)

For First Class Work

T R E E S T R E E S

If you want home grown trees that are healthy and propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best in the West, it will pay you to investigate all that claim to have nurseries on the Plains. Plainview Nursery will pay \$5 a day and expenses to any one who will investigate if they do not find that we have the largest and best stock of home grown trees anywhere in Texas west of Fort Worth or in New Mexico. We are practically the only institution that has a stock of fruit trees ready for the market. For your good and ours too, we solicit your investigation.

PLAINVIEW NURSERY CO.
Plainview, Texas

HEREFOR D
Thor-O-Bred
Trees & Plants

Have created a demand that is surprising, even to us—this year's sales will show an increase of 300 per cent over last year.

The fact that we will sell more trees this season than all other Nurseries on the Plains is significant.

For twenty-five years we have been on the alert—striving to give better results—spending a \$1000 a year in tests.

Is it not, therefore, worth your while to investigate our products?

"Quality First"

Hereford Nursery Co.
Hereford, Texas

Spicy Sparks.

It is a sort of self applied insult when the man who lets his wife take in washing asks the man who wants to marry his daughter, if he can support her.

A Michigan editor is complaining because an undertaker is hauling wood in the hearse. I suppose the editor is sore because he is not hauling delinquent subscribers.

She told him she wouldn't marry him until he had done something brave. He started in to court the girl next door and she sent word the second night that he was the bravest man she had ever met.

One way to live without work is to work somebody else.

A fellow always feels his oats just after taking his rye.

Usually when a man finds his Paradise the gate is locked.

Too many women tell a joke the same way they throw a brick.

Our dreams carry us in carriages, our realities force us to walk.

It is noble to be silent if you are angry enough to quarrel.

A man always secretly rejoices when someone sits on the hat his wife gave him for Christmas.

It doesn't help the hurt any to know that a mule is ignorant and not to be blamed for kicking you.

How few sunrise the majority of us see—and yet a sunrise is one of Nature's prettiest pictures.

Law is a high board fence. The rich and strong climb over it and the poor are caught hanging half way up.

I can't see any particular use of giving some people rules that they may live longer. They don't enjoy life anyhow.

An Iowa grocer advertised for a boy and the next night his wife presented him with twins, both boys. It pays to advertise.

A man in St. Louis won't buy colored supplements to put under his carpet because funny pictures tickle his wife's feet.

One way to apologize to your wife is to think up something she owes you an apology for and tell her that evens up the score.

There are a lot of men in this old world who go out to the garage, look a \$3000 automobile over, kick themselves and wish they could sell it for \$750.

If I were a girl and some fellow I didn't like came to my boudoir and told me if I didn't marry him he would drown himself, I'd go right to the river and help him pick a good deep place.

Some people would carry a dirty rusty horseshoe six miles along a country road, because they found it and leave the violets to wither and die without an admiring eye. Superstition was ever rampant in the mind of men.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

The Tongue

The boneless tongue, so small and weak,
Can crush and kill," declared the Greek.

"The tongue destroys a greater horde,"
The Turks assert, "than does the sword."

The Persian proverb wisely saith:
"An lengthy tongue—an early death."

Or sometimes takes his form instead:
"Don't let your tongue cut off your head."

"The tongue can speak a word whose speed,"
Says the Chinese, "outstrips the steed."

While Arab sages this impart:
"The tongue's great storehouse is the heart."

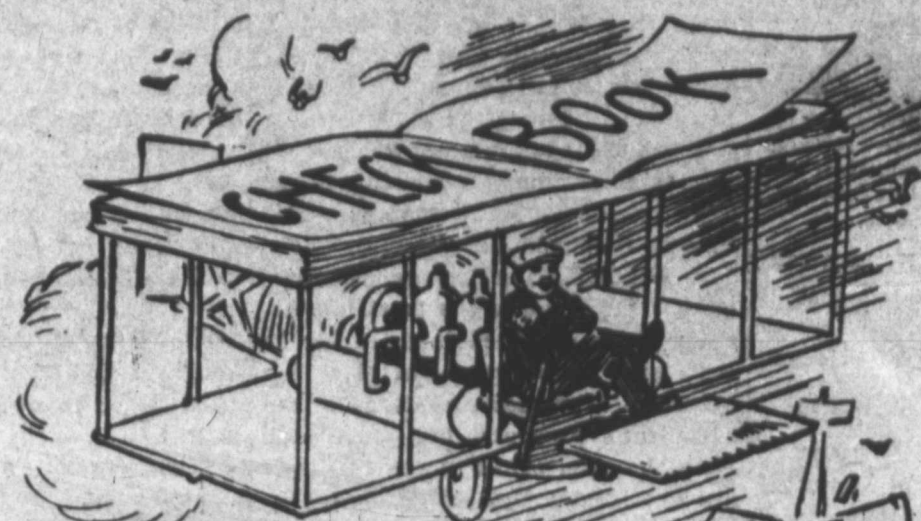
From Hebrew wit the maxim sprung:
"Though feet slip, ne'er let the tongue."

The sacred winter crowns the whole:
"Who keeps his tongue doth keep his soul."
—Presbyterian Witness.

November.

The poet Hood wrote:
"No warmth, no pleasantness nor helpful ease,
No comfortable feel in any member,
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,
No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no buds, no trees,
November."

He could have capped the climax of gloominess in his word picture by adding just two more words:
"No Money."



A CHECK BOOK THE BEST STABILIZER IN LIFE'S FLIGHT

YOU'VE read about Orville Wright's success with his aeroplane stabilizer, the balance wheel of flight. In life's flight you need several balance wheels. For instance, you need the balance wheels of honesty, of morality, of physical well being, of money. One might write a column about life's stabilizers. Instead we suggest that you THINK this sketch over.

THEN COME GET A CHECK BOOK.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Free Until 1916.

Have you subscribed yet for The Youth's Companion for 1916? Now is the time to do it, if you are not already a subscriber, for you will get all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1915 free from the time your subscription with \$2.00 is received.

The fifty-two issues of 1916 will be crowded with good reading for young and old. Reading that is entertaining, but not "wisy-washy." Reading that leaves you when you

lay the paper down, better informed, with keener aspirations, with a broader outlook on life. The Companion is a good paper to tie to if you have a growing family—and for general reading, as Justice Brewer once said, no other is necessary.

If you wish to know more of the brilliant list of contributors, from our ex-Presidents down, who will write for the new volume in 1916, and if you wish to know something of the new stories for 1916, let us send you free the Forecast for 1916.

Every new subscriber who sends \$2.00 for 1916 will receive in addition to this year's free issues, The Companion Home Calendar for 1916.

The Youth's Companion,
Boston, Mass.

New subscriptions received at this office.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Four druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Public Sale

I will sell at my place 21 miles southeast of Canyon and 12 miles northeast of Happy

Saturday, November 13

commencing at 10 o'clock the following property:

**Between 20
and 25 Horses
and Mares**

TERMS: One year time, 10 per cent interest from date.
Six percent discount for cash.

J. A. CURRIE
J. M. McCrery of Wayside, Auct.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treatment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

To be stronger when older, keep your blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. No alcohol in Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

The Randall County News.

Incorporated under the laws of Texas

C. W. Warwick, Managing Editor

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

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

NO ACTION TAKEN ON WATER PUMPING PROPOSITION YET

No action has been taken by the city council on the proposition made a number of months ago by the Canyon Power Co., regarding the city pumping. The last two meetings have passed with no discussion of the proposition and it now looks as if the citizens would have to take some action if anything is to be done on the measure.

The News wishes to state that it is open minded on the proposition. We stand for whatever is best for Canyon and in agitating this proposition we are not governed by a desire to see the Canyon Power Company prosper at a loss to the city, but we simply wish to see the best thing possible done for Canyon.

However, it looks to the News that out of respect to a Canyon enterprise the City Council should take some definite action on the matter. The Canyon Power Company believes that it can save the city some money. It is not a question therefore, of giving the Company a bonus in order to obtain day power, if the Company is correct in its assertion of saving the city money.

The Company offers to pay all of the installation expenses but less than \$700 which would be all of the pumping expenses the city would be out for a period of twenty years. Surely the city will pay more than this amount in 20 years for repair, upkeep and insurance on the plant which it is now running.

Manager A. J. Arnold of the local plant spent ten days of last month in Tucumcari, N. M., where his company does the city pumping. Before they took the contract, the city had only night light service, as has Canyon. Since installing the service they have cut the rate 15 cents on the water and are making money at that price. The light company have never failed during a period of three years to have ample water and pressure for the city's needs. The city has never been out one cent repair bill during these three years. One man does all of the work of installing meters—and every user has a meter, there now being plenty of money to buy meters—and the other business of the water works. The city officials are well pleased with the service and in addition to this they have the day service which means so much for a city.

The News would like to know what



A WOMAN'S BURDENS

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weakness, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she is overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she finds new life and strength. It is a powerful, invigorating tonic and nerve which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of female complaints and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life"; in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, the "Favorite Prescription" is guaranteed to benefit or cure. Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

S. B. McCLURE CANYON, TEXAS

Good number of bargains in Panhandle Real Estate.

Cattle for sale.

I will look after your leases and rental property.

the water is costing Canyon with the present pumping system and if it is cheaper than the figures furnished by the Canyon Power Co., then continue with the present system. If the proposition of the Power Co., is the cheaper, then it is only a business proposition for the city to accept their prices, which would then mean 24 hour power service for Canyon.

Bryan has spoken again, which is not unusual for Bryan. In fact that seems to be one of his short-comings. This time he condemns the policy of President Wilson for the preparedness program. Bryan quite the most important position in the cabinet because he considered his views out of place. He has since expressed confidence in the President's program, but Saturday come the final break of the two over the President's New York speech in which he outlined his program. If Wilson had proposed militarism, few of the American citizenship would have favored his program. But he is asking that the country be prepared to defend itself should it ever become necessary to fight. This policy is only a wise means of prevention, such as is the money expended by this or any other city in providing waterworks and a fire department in order to protect the city against fire. But Bryan is not that sort. He believes in ordering the well sunk and asking for samples of the latest in fire wagons after the town is on fire. He may be able to influence a few close friends in congress to vote against the President, but this question is not one of political parties, and it is expected that the President will have a strong following from the republican party to carry out his program. In the meanwhile Bryan may continue to talk. He never runs down.

If our local grocers would let the people know about the prices of their goods through the printer's ink, or the traveling grocers and foreign merchants do by flooding the country with price lists, catalogues, etc., there would not be so many duped farmers or complaining merchants. The advertisers who put their goods before the people and keep them there are the ones who sell their goods. They must say when too late "I would have duplicated that bill of goods," but they should have let the farmer who sent away and bought advertised goods of a foreign merchant know it before he bought. That's the business of it.—Lubbock Avalanche.

I am sorry for the men who do not read the Bible every day; I wonder why they deprive themselves of strength and pleasure. It is one of the most singular books in the world, for every time you open it some text that you have read a score of times beams with a new meaning. Evidently the mood and the thought of that day, bred by circumstances that you cannot analyze, has suddenly thrown its light upon the page, brings out upon the page something that you never saw lie upon it before. There is no other book that I know of which this is true; there is no other book that yields its meaning so personally that seems to fit itself so intimately to the very spirit that is seeking its guidance.—Woodrow Wilson.

The Randall county farmers are now ready for winter. They have had nearly a month of the finest weather the country has ever had. Most of the farmers have planted a big wheat acreage and are confident that with the splendid moisture in the ground now they will make another good crop next year. Come to Randall county this fall.

Flowers blooming on the lawns up to the middle of November is a record seldom made in any country. In Canyon the flowers were not affected by the first frost early last month and have been putting out their prettiest blooms since then.

The Normal football boys just missed the Panhandle championship, but they will be satisfied with the championship of the Panhandle colleges, which they have the same as cinched.

Villa seems to be the underdog and so deep under that there is little hopes of his recovering his old following.

Money to loan on Improved Farm Land. J. S. Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.

Money may get tight occasionally but it never stutters.

An arm sprained in loving is soon able to be around.

When praying for rain be consistent. Carry an umbrella.

The Normal is almost completed. And is just what we have needed. Patronize the Normal Barber. Shop, for you cannot beat it.

Here Lies a Man.

The following, in the form of a prayer, is going the rounds of the press. We do not know from whence it came, but it is very good, just the same.

"Teach me, Oh Lord, that sixty minutes make one hour, sixteen ounces make a pound, and one hundred make one dollar.

"Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clean conscience without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

"Grant I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square and in doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

"Deafen me from the jungle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts. Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

"Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

"Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play.

"And when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps and the crushing of the hearse's wheels on the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short, and the epitaph simple: "Here lies a man."

The Week in History.

Monday, Nov. 8.—Lincoln re-elected president, 1864.

Tuesday, Nov. 9.—Captain Waddell surrenders the "Shenandoah" to the British Government. Vessel afterward given to the American consul, 1865.

Wednesday, Nov. 10.—Captain Wirz executed for cruelty to Federal prisoners at Andersonville, 1865.

Thursday, Nov. 11.—France orders melting of church bells to make cannon, 1870.

Friday, Nov. 12.—Commercial panic in England relieved by suspension of bank charter act, 1857.

Saturday, Nov. 13.—Filain de Persigny, planned insurrection against the French Government, and is banished to America, 1836.

Sunday, Nov. 14.—Longstreet defeats Burnside, 1863.

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.

Wayside, Gleanings

The most enjoyable function of the season so far, was the Halloween party. To say that it was a success is to put it lightly, for every one seemed to have enjoyed it in all that term can express. Your correspondent must admit his ignorance of Halloween celebrations, and had it not been for his silence during the peculiar ceremonies, he might have become the laughing stock of the guests, whom he mistook for visitors from the spirit land. On entering the hall and looking into the auditorium, we were awed at the singular looking crowd, whirling and dancing in grotesque costumes; tall white forms with long head-dress and faces as cadaverous as death; others as black as a raven, but equally strange some in dress with very conceivable color; all thoroughly disguised and without uttering a word were skipping merrily, shaking hands, chasing one another about the room in a way that would amuse a wooden man. Taking a seat near the door, so as to be ready to make my escape, in the event these celestial visitors should become unruly, I watched the performance for some time, until a very pitiful looking ghost extended her hand for me to shake. I could feel the cold chills as I took the hand of that pale creature and when she passed on I selected another seat where I could not be seen. A committee was selected to award a prize to the best disguised of these saintly creatures, after which the masques were removed and it was found that Miss Bernice McGehee had won the prize. We suppose the committee was governed mainly by the length of the nose, which in this case, must have been nearly six inches. After this the immense crowd was treated to cakes, not office and fruit, all of which was of the very best. Your correspondent was unable to sleep any that night. Every time his eyes closed the long procession of ghostly forms would come in sight. After the third or fourth night conditions became somewhat normal but the remembrance of that Halloween Party on Oct. 30, 1915 will long remain.

A Guest.

The medicine that does not affect the head because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

THE COMFORTABLE HOME

is one essential to happiness in life. Make your dwelling place as inviting as your means will permit.

OUR FURNITURE will meet your desires, whatever they are. It would be hard to surpass in quality the design, coloring, finish and workmanship which give distinction to the easy chairs, davenports, reading tables and other living room furniture we display. Come and inspect the stock. Fair prices and courteous treatment assured. Freight paid to your station.

Our Word is a Guaranty of Honest Values

606 POLK STREET

Cazzell Bros.

AMARILLO, TEXAS

A Golden Sometime.

With an almost heavenly cadence like that which flows from harps of gold in angel hands these beautiful words of George D. Prentice soothe the weary, aching heart and bring visions of a happy home beyond the touch of care or grief:

"Sometime"—it is the sweet song warbled to and fro among the top-most boughs of the heart and filling the hole air with joy and gladness as the song of the birds when the summer morning comes out of the darkness and day is born on the mountains. We have all our possessions in the future which we call—sometime. Beautiful flowers are there and the songs of gladness; only our hands seldom grasp the one or our ears hear the other. But, oh, reader, be of good cheer, for there is a golden sometime, when the hills and valleys of time are passed, when the wear and fever, the disappointment and sorrows of life are over, then there is a place of rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead, over whose roof falls no shadow or exen clouds, and over whose threshold the voice of sorrow is never

heard; built upon the eternal hills and standing with the spires and pinnacles of celestial beauty among the palm trees of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows where there is no more sorrow or the sound of weeping.—"somewhere."

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.

Old Poems Re-writ.

She sits alone all through the day And reads or knits her time away, But when the evening comes, she goes To half a dozen movie shows.

Canyon is the educational center of Northwest Texas. Come here to live.

Our Vacuum Cleaner

RENTAL THOROUGHLY TELEPHONE
50c cleans rugs and carpets without removing them from the floor. 14

Canyon Power Co.

Miss Nance with the Supply Co.

We wish to announce that we have secured the services of Miss Hazel Nance as saleslady in Dry Goods. We selected her out of more than 25 applicants. She comes to us very highly recommended by her former employers. She has had ten years experience in this line of work and has held some very responsible positions in different parts of the state and with some very large concerns. We cordially invite our lady friends to come in and meet her and we feel sure she is capable of handling your business in a satisfactory manner.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking our friends and customers for their liberal patronage they are giving us this season. So far our sales have smashed all previous records. Our stock of fall merchandise is unbroken. We can supply your wants in every line.

Come In and See Us

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

DR.
PRICES
CREAM
Baking Powder
 Sixty Years the Standard
NO ALUM

LOCAL NEWS.

The Photo Playhouse presents prominent photoplays, properly projected, pleasing particular people.

Now is the time to plant winter or barley. Seed for sale by E. S. Saunders, Happy, Texas. 22tf

An eight pound girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Shirley Monday.

S. V. Wirt has a full line of paint, glass and wall paper. Best line in the city. Always glad to serve you.

W. J. Flesher returned Monday from Clarendon where he attended the Methodist conference.

Turkey supper will be served in Umberger Thanksgiving evening. Supper for adults 50 cents, children 25 cents. Big dance will follow, good music. p2

County Clerk T. V. Reeves reports that during the period from Oct. 1st to Nov. 8th there was filed in his office for record 94 instruments affecting the title of Randall county land. There was a large number of warranty deeds in the list.

The Photo Playhouse has installed a new hot air system, which will insure warmth and comfort this winter be it ever so cold.

Rev. J. M. Harder of Plainview was in the city Tuesday on matters of business.

Star Barber Shop

- FOUR CHAIRS—NO WAITS.
- The Star Barber Shop is the Most
- Up-to-Date ever run in Canyon.
- Everything clean and Sanitary at
- all times. If you have not tried
- our shop, once will convince you
- that our statements are correct.
- Give us your laundry work. Pack-
- ages called for and delivered. All
- work fully guaranteed.

Sewing Machines

I have a number of good second hand sewing machines which I picked up at a bargain and will dispose of same at a very low price. Several heading makes. See me at once.

J. M. GIBSON,
 Second Hand Store S. E. Cor. Sq.

LOCAL NEWS.

T. H. Rowan reports the sale of a quarter section of land to J. A. Currie in the southeast part of the county. Mr. Currie has lived here a long while and has two sections. He knows the value of the land and is buying before the price advances more. Mr. Rowan has also sold Joe Zrustky a quarter section of land. He has lived here a number of years and has rented, but now wants to own some of this fine land himself.

The gasoline I sell is carefully filtered so that you will not be troubled with water or other foreign substances. Guthrie Garage. tf

J. D. Gamble was in Lockney, Lubbock and other towns of the south plains this week on matters of business.

Charlie Chaplin in a one spool spasm, Friday and Saturday at the Photo Playhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Stewart of Lockney are visiting at the parental J. T. Holland home.

I do all kinds of light hauling on quick notice. J. A. Harbison, phone 101. tf

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Angel are home from their trip to California.

A new meat market, two doors east of the Post Office. Fresh and cured meats of all kind. I solicit your business. M. A. Stone. Phone 247. tf

Edward Buchmann, proprietor of the Peerless Bakery, has bought the E. Yates property in the west end and will move it in the spring.

Fresh fish and oysters, at Vetesk Market. tf

C. N. Harrison received a broken shoulder blade Saturday morning when he slipped from the running board of a moving car north of the city. Together with C. R. McAfee and G. G. Foster he was going out to do some surveying, and approaching the gate of a field stepped out in order to open the gate. The car was going at a good speed and missing his step he landed on his shoulder.

We are striving to show pictures worth while, pictures with a purpose. Did you see "From the manger to the Cross", "Enoch Arden" or the Submarine Pictures? If not, ask your neighbor about them.

LOCAL NOTES.

Rev. B. F. Fronbarger went to Jack county Monday where he will spend this week on matters of business. He will return Saturday.

J. W. Webb is here this week visiting with his family. He reports a fine life insurance business in New Mexico.

See Harbison for moving van, draying, baggage, and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. tf

Why pay 75 cents for typewriter ribbons when you can buy them for ONLY 60 cents at the News office?

R. L. Marquis says that Art Smith hasn't anything on him. Smith rides upside down in the air in his airship, while Mr. Marquis says he made such a trip last week on the ground in a jitney down around Spur, where he spent last week speaking at the teachers institute. He says that he met with no accidents and was not overturned, it was just the natural condition of the roads in that community.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brandon returned Monday from Dallas where they spent two weeks.

Why be troubled with dirty gasoline when Guthrie has thoroughly filtered his before selling it to you. The price is right. tf

Rev. J. T. Burnett has bought a Ford from F. Bukovjny.

J. S. Christian brought to the News office Monday a seven pound turnip, the largest one of the season. It was a sort of a double affair with several tops to it.

Welton Winn went to Coleman Saturday on a ten days business trip.

If you know a news item, call the News office and tell us all the news every week. We need your help in order to get out the very best newspaper, and the best is none too good for Canyon.

J. C. Pipkin brought to the News office Friday a turnip which weighed five pounds without the top. The top would have easily made it weigh another pound. Mr. Pipkin says that he had many large fine turnips this year.

No, I am not going to leave Canyon in the dark. My family has returned and I expect to continue to bootleg groceries at the same old stand. This is in reply to the rumor that was started when my family went on a visit to Missouri, saying that I intended to slide off into the dark some of these nights.

D. N. Redburn.

The very best grade of carbon paper—both typewriter and pencil—at the News office. The price is lower and the quality as good as any mail order printing house will furnish you.

Rev. David Templeton returned on Sunday morning from Ohio where he assisted for a month in the prohibition campaign.

G. F. Ames of Cordell, Okla., is here this week looking after business matters. He was formerly a resident of Canyon, leaving here eight years ago. He intimates that he would like very much to come back again.

Have you read AD-EM-NEL-LA?

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. May, Mrs. D. N. Redburn and Miss Geneva returned Saturday from Missouri where they have been visiting relatives for a few weeks.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
 Catarrh of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
 Glasses Fitted. AMARILLO, TEX

Learn a Little Every Day.

Wild ducks fly at the rate of 90 miles per hour, carrier pigeons 38 miles, and swallows 60 miles. Birds have crossed the smaller seas at the rate of 120 miles per hour.

At birth the beats of the pulse are 165 to 104; from 15 to 20 years they are 90 to 57; from 29 to 50 they are 112 to 56.

Tea and coffee are drunk at 112 degrees. The heat of the body is 98 degrees.

The deepest coal mine in England is near Newcastle and is 400 yards below the surface.

Water boils at a depth of 3,300 yards below the surface of the earth. This explains hot or boiling springs.

In northern Siberia the ground is frozen permanently to a depth of 660 feet.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
 Expert Eyeglass, Spectacle Fitting
 Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat
 Catarrh. AMARILLO, TEXAS

Non-Advertising Merchants.

Although merchants in the smaller towns and cities throughout the country are the ones who complain most bitterly of the competition of mail order houses, many of these very men refuse to adopt the means which made competitors prosper—advertising. In a recent issue of the Chatham (N. Y.) Courier, the editor makes some very interesting and pertinent remarks regarding the non-advertising merchant:

"The country merchant deploras the fact that the mail order houses are making inroads on his patronage. How did they do it? Did they send representatives into the rural communities to solicit trade? Did they simply open their places of business and wait for customers? They did not. They obtained all—not part but ALL of their patronage by the use of printer's ink. They advertised. The average local merchant does not seem to realize, even with this gigantic object lesson before him, that the means employed by these concerns are also at his disposal. Through the medium of the printed word they tell the public what they have to sell.

"Experience has shown that quality for quality the local merchants' prices are no higher than those of the mail order house and they save the purchaser transportation charges. The difference is that the mail order house tells the public what it has to sell and the non-advertising merchant does not.

"The latter frequently advances the argument against advertising that everyone knows where his store is and what he has to sell! He is wrong. Everyone does not know what he has to sell. If he doubts this let him compare the present stock with that of five years, three years or even one year ago and note the many new things he has on his floors or shelves new things that are the product of inventive genius or of changing fashions. He keeps abreast of the market changes but all his customers do not, hence they do not know what he has to sell.

"And there are object lessons nearer home, i. e., the large and prosperous city department stores. They realize the power of advertising and make liberal use of it.

"The city concerns are taking advantage of the inactivity of the local merchants along advertising lines and the space he declines to buy in local newspapers is being bought by them. This has resulted in bringing to their stores hundreds of customers from the smaller places and it has also been a factor in creating in these stores large departments where are received by mail, orders from persons who do not come to the stores but who find in the concern's advertisements mention of the various things they want.

"Some day the small town merchant will realize the importance of advertising as a factor in business; but in many cases the awakening may come too late."

Finishing Schools.

When a girl is too refined or too exclusive or too stupid to be sent to a public school any longer, her fond parents send her to a finishing school. These schools are so named because of what they do to the father.

Finishing schools are conducted by eminent financiers. Their object is to get \$800 a year and extras per head from their students. The finishing school can take a raw timid girl with a fair-sized bundle of money, and by judiciously separating the two can produce in time a beautiful young lady who can read French, play "The Rosary," talk about the drama, get in and out of a room like a princess and snub a poor relation so tactfully that the latter will thank her with tears in his eyes for the favor.

It costs from \$800 to \$5,000 a year to varnish a young lady in this style, and after she is properly finished it costs \$5,000 a year for upkeep and decorations until some brave young man comes around for her. The education part comes cheap in these schools, but the extras are better than they are in the contracting business. There was once a private school proprietor who radiated a wonderful atmosphere of repose, and he used to make \$10,000 a year charging up extras for the wear and tear on his atmosphere. Private schools are very strict in discipline, and it really seems a pity that so many efficient guards are wasted on nice young ladies all over our land while desperate criminals are leaking from their prisons on every hand. In the best private schools parents are only allowed to see their daughters once a year, and then only if their influence is deemed desirable by the head jailer.

The life of a girl in a private school is very arduous. She must rise at 7 and manicure for an hour, after which she must go to chapel and thence to breakfast, where her father is fined for everything she drops. After breakfast she must study dancing,

QUALITY GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES



QUALITY IS THE THING YOU WILL KNOW IS HIGH WHEN YOU BUY YOUR DRESS GOODS AND MATERIALS FROM US. OUR SHADES ARE CORRECT. OUR TRIMMINGS MATCH. THE LEADING LOOMS OF THE WORLD HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO OUR STOCK.

IF IN DOUBT ABOUT WHAT TO BUY. COME TO US AND WE SHALL GLADLY HELP YOU SELECT. IT IS PLEASURE TO US TO SHOW OUR GOODS AND WE NEVER URGE YOU TO BUY. WE LEAVE THAT TO OUR GOODS AND PRICES.

Redfearn & Co.

EDWARD BUCHMANN PEERLESS BAKERY

Do you want bread like mother makes? Then try my home made White, Rye, Cream, or Graham bread. I bake every day, cakes, pies, rolls, doughnuts, cream puffs and everything in the Baker line.

Give me your order. My goods always please. Ask your merchant for my bread. South side of square. Canyon, Texas.

DR. M. B. HARRIS DR. L. T. HULL

Osteopaths, M. D. and Surgeons. 108 East Sixth St., Amarillo, Tex. Dr. Hull recently of the Faculty of the Los Angeles College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons, will be in Canyon Monday and Thursday of each week. For appointment, phone, 236, Canyon.

St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome took so long to build that forty-three Popes reigned during the course of its construction.

Bucking the Waves at 54 Miles an Hour



The fastest time ever made on water. On Lake Michigan, in the worst kind of racing weather, the Disturber IV won a world's record at this speed.

Commodore Pugh, her owner and driver, selected TEXACO MOTOR OIL and TEXACO GASOLINE for this important race, after testing them out in every way.

He congratulated us on their performance and credited TEXACO PRODUCTS with his freedom from engine trouble and his unusually high speed. The same "gas" and oil which contributed to this result can be obtained from our agent in your town.

The Texas Company
 General Offices—Houston, Texas
 Agents Everywhere



Satisfied Customers

Means that those who come back to us again and again to buy after they've made their first purchase at our store always receive satisfactory service.

They know that whatever we sell them is thoroughly reliable.

They know we do not ask more than fair profit on our sales.

They know they can rely on our advice—Truth is our stand-by.

They know that carefulness, honesty, courtesy, cleanliness and promptness characterize us.

BURROUGHS & JARRETT



DON'T YOU WANT A NEW GUN?

IT WILL BE JUST LOTS OF FUN, AND IT WILL GET YOU OUT INTO THE OPEN WHERE YOU WILL FIND HEALTH AND STRENGTH ALONG WITH YOUR SPORT.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE FOR YOUR ARMS AND AMMUNITION AND SPORTING GOODS.

WHEN WE TELL YOU A SHELL IS LOADED "SO AND SO," YOU WILL FIND IT LOADED JUST THIS WAY.

Thompson Hardware Company

BUY

Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes HAND MADE MADE TO MAKE GOOD

Kelly-Springfield tires cost more to buy, but less to own. Kelly-Springfield tires are built up to a standard, not down to a price.

A few of the trouble makers in machine made tires are buckles, gum pinches, fabric separations and loose treads; not to mention the usual trouble with the beads on straight side tires. These are some of the invisible weaknesses which cause blowouts, even where good material is used. None of these defects can occur in Kelly-Springfield tires which are made slowly and painstakingly by hand in small enough quantities to make them right. If you are weary of needless annoyance and the "adjustment" nuisance, come in and let us equip your car with hand made Kelly-Springfield Tires and Tubes and experience the pleasure of Uninterrupted Mileage.

J. A. Guthrie

Make Mother and the "Kiddies" happy in a home of their own. Come in and let us talk about it. We will help you. We know how

Build You a Home

Canyon Lumber Company

Street Corner Sage Discusses Athletic

The Sage was reading a handbill announcing a football game between the local school and a team from a neighboring town.

"Its terrible", he said, "what this here skule bizness is comin' tew. Uster be that all we had time fer wuz readin', ritin' an' rithmatick but now-a-days, lands sakes alive. Larn 'em to do domestick science an' manuel trainin' an' even larn 'em these here ath-a-leticks. Them's the wurst. Im agin em' do all I kin tuh discour- age 'em. Taint right no way tuh charge a quarter tuh git in 'tuh th' game when the taxpayers is payin' fer it in th' fust place."

One of the younger men in the lit- tle audience smiled.

"It's going to be a good game, Unc- cle" he said. "Bumville brought a big crowd over and say they are going to mop up on our boys. I've got an extra ticket to the game and if you want to go out with me in my car it won't cost you anything."

The Sage hit the counter with his fist.

"Does enybody in town think our boys is goin' tew let a bunch from that moss-backed town of Bumville beat 'em. 'Course I'll go out with you. 'Sides, after you're payed your mon- ey fer that extrty ticket it 'ud be a shame not to use it."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Art in Spelling.

That's a splendid idea inaugurated by the principal and superintendent of the Temple High school—to weed out those of the graduates of the grammar grades who are deficient in spelling and put them through a course in the old "blue back" speller. The news account has it that many of these graduates are miserable spellers, woefully deficient in spelling, and we have no doubt the account is far from exaggeration.

Spelling of English words is rapidly becoming one of the lost arts through the method of teaching "or- thography." No human being can learn to spell the English language by writing the words as they appear on the written or printed page. This is owing to the composite character of the languages and to the fact that the vowels have so many different sounds three to four symbols.

The ear, not the eye is the organ of sense through which spelling of English can be taught satisfactorily, and unless a speedy return to the old plan of "stand-up and spell-down" is made, the rising generation of Amer- ican youth will lack the proper con- ception of the beauties of their native tongue.

Besides, how can literature survive after we have lost the art of spelling? —Fort Worth Record.

A Few Don'ts For Our Town.

Don't fail to sound its praises wherever you are.

Don't make money out of its citi- zens and spend it somewhere else.

Don't frown on every public im- provement simply because it will cost you a dollar or two.

Don't sneer at the efforts of your fellow citizen to build up the town, but lend a hand yourself.

Don't talk a great deal about what should be done and remain on the back seat waiting for someone else to do it.

Don't say the public schools are a failure because your boy has been upsetting the school's discipline and has been punished.

Don't stay at home on election day, but get out and hustle for good men and good government.

Don't let a good local paper that is the town's untiring champion aban- don the champion business because of lack of deserved patronage.

Don't forget to drop your dollar in the slot when the committee that is after a new enterprise comes around with the subscription list.

Don't forget that in building up the town, hearty co-operation, united endeavor and a spirit of get there are what wins the day. There is no pull like a long pull, a strong pull and a pull together.

To be worth her weight in gold, a young woman should be careful that she doesn't grow too heavy.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList
Eyes, Ear, Nose, Throat and Catarrh
Eyeglass Tested; Glasses Fitted
Without Drugs. Amarillo, Texas

Money to loan on im-
proved Farm Land. J. S.
Ulm, Clarendon, Texas.

What The Paige Jubilee Means To You

WE are celebrating the close of a record-breaking year—a year in which the Paige has won the Leadership of All Sixes. We are celebrating the opening of the new mammoth addition to the great Paige factory. Paige production is doubled.

We are making immediate deliveries of Paige Sixes. For a year we could have sold three times as many Paige Sixes as we have been able to get from the factory.

Now we can take care of our Paige Patrons—and all of our Paige Patrons.

Therefore, we invite you to our Paige Jubilee. You will find an extraordinary special exhibit of Paige Sixes. You will find a staff of expert demonstrators. You will be interested and entertained at our Jubilee.

We want to show you and drive you in the big, powerful, luxurious seven-passenger Fairfield "Six-46". We want you to see for yourself the elegance and smartness of the five-passenger Hollywood "Six-36"—the premier light six of the year.

We want to convince, entertain and thank all our friends at our Paige Jubilee. It is Paige Open House.

You must also see the sumptuous winter-top with which the Fairfield car can easily and quickly be equipped. With permanent roof, adjustable windows, gray broadcloth trimming, it is as luxurious as a limousine—\$250 extra.

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

E. BURROUGHS
DISTRIBUTOR
CANYON -- TEXAS

Cabriolet.....\$1600	Fairfield "Six-46" \$1295
Sedan.....\$1900	Seven Passenger
Town Car.....\$2250	Hollywood "Six-36" \$1095
Closed cars on "Six-46" Chassis	Five Passenger

(29)

Year Without a Summer.

If weather, like history, repeats it- self every 100 years, 1916 will be summer-less. The year of 1816 fol- lowed the Napoleonic wars, which stirred all Europe and ended in the Battle of Waterloo, in 1816, just as the decessive war will probably be fought in Belgium this summer. The year was without a summer or grow- ing season, and prophets predict next year will be like the weather of 100 years ago. In 1816 January was so mild that fires were used only for cooking. There were a few cold days but none that were wintery. March was windy, but not too cold. New England farmers did most of their plowing in this month. April brought promises of an early spring, but as the days grew longer snowstorms came and ice and snow covered the landscape. By May the temperature was like mid winter. Buds were frozen off the trees. Ice an inch thick formed on lakes and ponds. Leaves dropped off of trees, leaving gaunt trunks that looked like bleak December. Farmers after replant- ing their corn several times, finally gave up in despair.

June was the coldest month of roses ever experienced in this lati- tude. Frost and ice were as com- mon as buttercups and daises should have been. In Vermont the snow fell to a depth of ten inches, and the remainder of New England, Ohio and Pennsylvania were covered, and heavy raps were worn. Farmers worked in mittens. Women knitted woolen socks. The climax came June 17,

1816, when a blinding snow fell so deep that entire flocks of sheep were marooned and perished July came in with frost an inch thick on the Fourth August also was treated to the unsea- sonable temperature. At Barnet near London there was a snow storm on Aug. 30. September, however, saw this surprising year resuming natu- ral weather conditions. That month and October and November were much the same as the ordinary autumn sea- son. In December winter set in in approved fashion, and 1817 found things back in their normal order.—New Philadelphia Advocate Tribune.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS Glory or the Grave.

George Carrothers is hunting Villa to ask him to come out the rampage and to offer him refuge under the stars and stripes. If George finds him it will be up to Villa to choose between glory and the grave. He most surely will get the latter if he remains in Mexico, whereas glory waits him in the United States, either in the movies or on the vaudeville circuit. Certainly it would be a heap more comfortable to be a live vaude- villian in the United States than a dead Villa in Mexico or elsewhere.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's
The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Builds up the Blood, and helps up the Weak System. It is

Dr. S. L. Ingham

DENTIST
• The Careful and Conservative •
• Preservation of the Natural •
• Teeth a Specialty.

Flesher & Flesher

LAWYERS
• Complete Abstract of all Randall •
• county lands. •
• All kinds of Insurance.

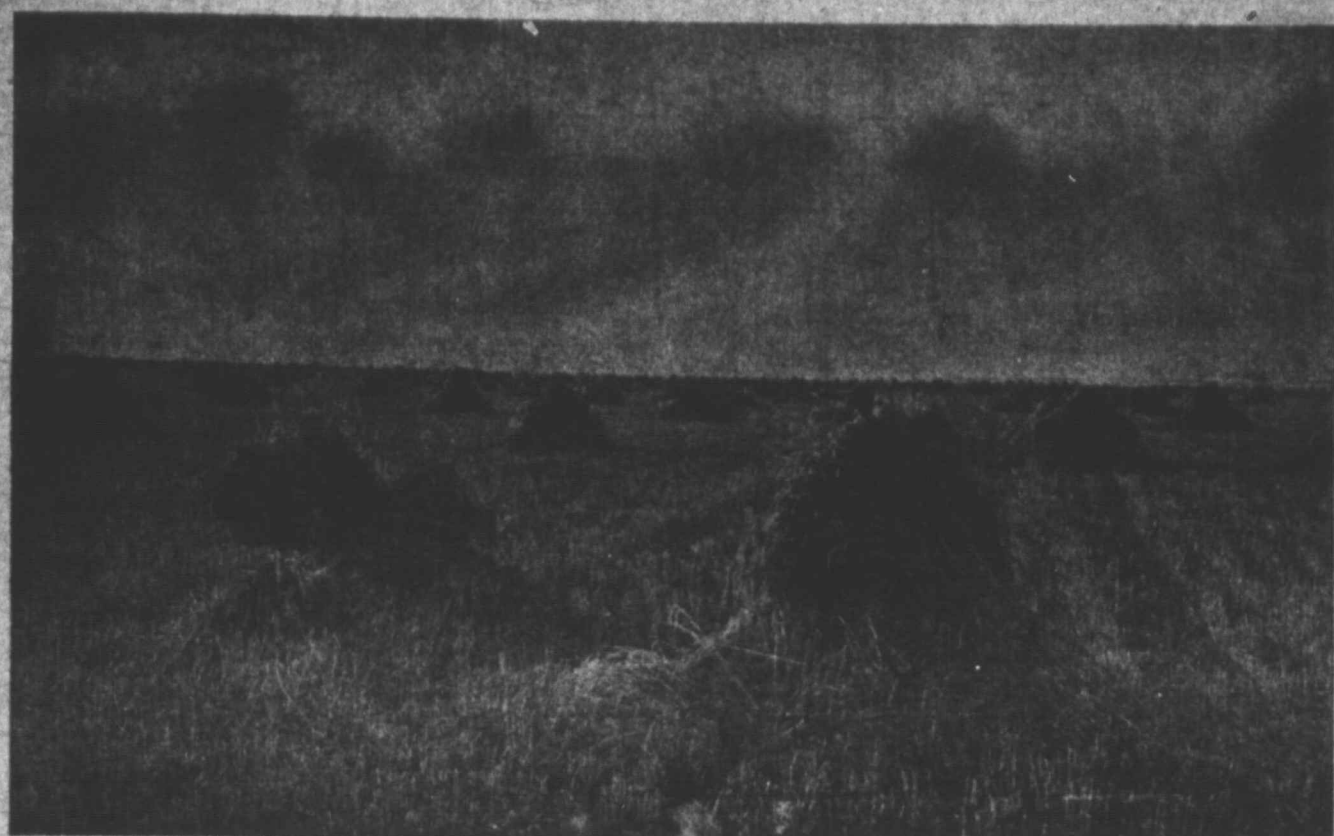
B. Frank Buie

Attorney at Law Canyon, Tex.
Practice in all courts. Care-
ful attention to non-resi-
dents' business, same as
residents.

MONEY to LOAN

on improved farms and
ranch lands. For further
information, call on L. G.
Conner, Canyon "City",
Texas.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE



CONCERNING MY LANDS

Agricultural lands in the eastern and middle states have grown so high in value that their ownership has become an impossibility for the poor man and from the standpoint of rent, they are an unprofitable investment for anyone who is able to own them.

This condition led me to investigate conditions in order that I might serve both the man who wants a home, and the man who wants to invest in land.

If you want a home it is to your interest to see us. If you want to make an investment, I can help you select the most profitable location. Having personally investigated every part of the Panhandle, I know the advantages and the disadvantages of each part over the remaining portions. There is no section better than Randall County and the counties in its vicinity, and there are many other sections which are not so good.

I have a large number of farms, both improved and unimproved, in Randall and adjoining counties. These farms were originally part of the big ranches which I bought several years ago and cut up into smaller properties. I bought direct from the original holders, for cash. I can sell direct, in tracts to suit the purchaser, on the most liberal terms, and at prices which will make him money.

The titles to these lands have all been passed on, approved and accepted by the best attorneys in the state, and complete abstracts of title are furnished with each piece of land sold. I have no series of immigration companies assisting me in disposing of the farms, as these always increase the expense which the buyer must pay in the end. I save my customers the extra commissions. The men who have bought of me appreciate this fact and will be glad to personally testify to the fair and courteous treatment they have ever received.

These lands have been personally selected by me with the greatest care, and with the exercise of my best judgment in prices and quality. The selling prices are as low as the lowest, and the quality is always dependable.

Inexhaustible wells with a sheet water supply, testing by government officials 99.99 per cent pure, and in quality second to none, are available on any of these lands.

The best recommendation for this part of the Panhandle is the fact that those who have become residents usually remain. When they once become settlers they acquire the "staying habit." Many Randall county settlers have lived here for more than twenty years. Nearly all came here poor. The natural resources, coupled with intelligent farming paved the way to success until these "old timers" have put aside enough of the world's goods to provide for

their wants during their old age and have been supplanted on the farms by their sons and daughters. This in itself is the best evidence of the stability and permanence of the Panhandle country.

Alfalfa is one of the staple crops of Randall county. It produces from one to one and one-half tons per acre each cutting, and is cut three and four times annually. There is always a ready market at top prices.

Kafir corn, Milo maize and Feterita constitute the principal row crops. Through scientific tests of the Kansas Agricultural College, it has been demonstrated that these crops for insilage and for dry grain are of as great value as Indian corn. The yield is always sure and the grain heavy. The fact that cattle fattened exclusively on these grains and other native feeds on my farms in 1913 and 1915 topped the Kansas City market has caused dissatisfaction among the feeders of the Mississippi Valley. They realize that they cannot compete with this section, where cheap lands yield crops in weight and feeding value equal to those raised on the high priced lands they are forced to use. The fact is inevitable that the cattle feeding business is moving to the southwest, and that on account of the favorable climate the Panhandle will within a few years produce more fat cattle than any other section.

Wheat yields from twenty to thirty bushels per acre and oats from forty to sixty. The quality of both is fine.

All other crops yield abundantly in these communities and with good profit. All of my lands are adapted to agriculture and anyone with industry and judgment can pay for a first-class farm in a very few seasons.

Canyon has one of the finest schools in the state, while the country schools are first class. The West Texas State Normal College, the leading normal of Texas is located at Canyon. Churches of practically every established denomination are found within this community. Society is good and all of the people are friendly and neighborly. Many of the best farmers from both the northern and southern states are residents of this section.

This land was all created to be farmed. The community has changed from the grazing to agricultural, and the values of real estate have grown and will grow higher until the farm prices of older countries are reached. The man who buys now will reap the benefits, the same as did the earlier settlers in the Mississippi Valley, but in a much shorter time. If you intend at any time to invest in this land, DO IT NOW, delay only brings higher prices.

I will always be pleased to show you just what we are doing and raising to any one, whether prospective buyer or not, as we invite thorough investigation and inspection.

C. O. KEISER, CANYON, TEXAS



You'll Make A HIT

with your sweetheart if you take her a box of our FRESH CHOCOLATES.

This is one sure way of SCORING in the "Game of Love."

City Pharmacy The Rexall Store

English newspaper men are easily rebuffed by British officials, while American newspaper men get all the information they want. That's because the average American newspaper man declines to be overawed even by a Kitchener.—Birmingham (Ala.) Herald.

Two thousand people were guillotined in France during the Region of Terror.

Villa threatens to fight Uncle Sam but seems to have his hands pretty full across the border.

21 school children were burned to death in Peabody, Mass., for want of fire escapes.

Russia is after a loan in the U. S. President Wilson has outlined his program for national defense.

W. J. Bryan has exploded again, this time attacking the president.

It is claimed that the submarine warfare is at an end.

13 lives were lost in a Brooklyn factory fire.

900 Irishmen were denied passage to America in order to escape war duties.

Little Serbia seems to be in a middle of a big fix.

Gov. Ferguson will speak against prohibition in his home city—Temple. He claims the prohibition fight was brought on to discredit his administration.

The U. S. has determined that the British order in council for a blockade is ineffective, illegal and indefensible.

Earl Kitchener is on his way to the Balkans to look after the interests of the allies.

A cyclone in Kansas Tuesday and Wednesday killed a number and injured hundreds. The effect was very noticeable in the Panhandle, there being a very heavy wind.

There is said to be a plot to restore Huerta to the Mexican presidency. At present he is under arrest in El Paso, being held for plotting in the U. S. against his home government.

Herman Ridder, the great German publisher of New York, died last week.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

Alternatives.

"Let us alone. What pleasure can we have to war with evil? Is there any peace in ever climbing up the climbing wave?"

Always there is the alternative in a man's heart—to yield to the pleasure sense of the lotus-eater or even to climb the climbing wave of Ulysses.

There is no peaceful mind in always climbing the climbing wave. In youth peace is not the more alluring. The decision is most often then for striving. But later, discouragement comes—the discouragement of "O, rest ye, brother mariner, we will not wander more" comes to the heart seducingly. Then is the dangerous age. Then is the choice thrust by fate, to be made inevitably and perhaps irrevocably—on the one side peace, rest for the perturbed spirit, conformity, the stomach with good capon lined; on the other side, struggle, with the alleviating pomp and circumstance of glorious war, hunger of the spirit and maybe hunger of the body.

"Ah, why should life all labor be! Let us alone!"

It is seducing. But what is the thrill to it like that to the call of Ulysses, "To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."—Kansas City Star.

Heads Up.

Don't kick and whine. Just get in line.

With the fellows who've got grit and pluck.

Don't frown and scowl. Look glum and growl; Stop prating about ill luck.

Lift up your head, Don't seem half dead, Stop wearing a wrinkled face.

Give smiling hope Sufficient scope And joys will come apace.

Give me the chap Who, whate'er may hope, Look up and is cheerful still; Who meets a cheer With a smiling front

And never and vim and will. —Driftwood

The Savoy Theatre was the first theatre in London to be entirely lighted by electricity.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS

A Careful Persual Will Prove Its Value to Every Reader.

The average man is a doubter and there is little wonder that this is so. Misrepresentation make people skeptics. Now-a-days the public ask for better evidence than the testimony of strangers. Here is proof which should convince every reader:

C. P. Shelnett, Canyon, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved beneficial in our family. I can heartily recommend them for trouble with the kidney secretions. Whenever I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, the results have been satisfactory."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Shelnett had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

The following is a full text of President Monroe's utterance which is known as "the Monroe Doctrine."

"We owe, it therefore, to candor and to the amicable relations existing between the United States and those powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system on any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety. With the existing colonies or dependencies of any European power, we have not interfered and should not interfere, but with the governments who have declared their independence and maintain it, and whose independence we have, on great consideration and on just principles, acknowledged, we could not view any interposition for the purpose of oppressing them or controlling their destiny by any European power, than as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States. But in regard to those contingents, circumstances are eminently and conscientiously different, it is impossible that the allied powers should extend either continent without endangering our peace and happiness nor can anyone believe that our southern brethren if left to themselves, would adopt it of their own accord. It is equally impossible, therefore, that we should behold such interposition in any form with indifference."—Message of December 2, 1823.

Have a Hobby and Ride it.

(Written by Elbert Hubbard a short time before his death)

Every man and woman should have a vocation and an avocation.

Your vocation is the thing you depend upon for your bread and butter and clothes and house rent.

Your avocation is your plaything, your rest, your recreation, your emergency brake, your psychic governor, your electric fuse that takes care of you when there is danger of a short circuit.

Your avocation brings into play another set of metal muscles and gives you fit preparation for the battle of life.

It supplies sesity or resisting power, lends endurance, courage, faith and self-reliance.

The farmers' wives who go insane do so for lack of a fad, a hobby, a play-spell.

The business men who slip their trolleys and the specialists who go bug wouldn't if they had a hobby and galloped it hard and fast an hour a day.

If your work is indoors get a hobby that takes you out. If your work is head work, get a fad that makes you use your hands and feet.

If nothing else, be a fight fan or a baseball fiend.

These things will inspire you to get a medicine ball and use it, or an indoor baseball and pull the household—including your wife, the children, grandpa and the hired girl—into the game.

When Edmund Burke was in his early twenties he experienced a great flaring up of intellect tapping a big reservoir of power. And when the mood was on he utilized the cosmic current, instead of grounding it, and wrote an immortal book.

This book is known to us as "Burke in the Sublime."

The joker here gets his chance and comes in with "The Sublime and Ridiculous."

And there is no doubt that people who reach the sublime often appear ridiculous to those who don't or can't.

The enthusiast supplies mirth for the onlookers. But the enthusiast is the man who eliminates and finds rest for his convolutions.

Only this—be sure to entuse concerning more than one thing. A good golf enthusiast always entuses over his business—the pendulum swings out as far in one direction as in the other.

The business man who loves roses will make a success of both business and roses, and will never have nervous prostration.

Men are to be judged by their avocation rather than by their vocation.

Your vocation may be a thing that fate compels you to do, but your avocation you choose for yourself. You are what you are on account of the way you spend your leisure time: This is the you.

Elihu Burritt was a blacksmith all day, but in the evening he was something else. Robert Collier the same.

The question is: How do you fill in the chinks of the day? What do you do Saturday afternoons, Sundays and each evening from 7 to 9?

Macaulay, doing as his writing on stolen time, is a type not infrequent among extraordinary men. They were great on account of their hobbies.

So the moral it, get a fad, and if your boy or girl has a hobby encourage it.

A hobby is a healthful play at the worst, and undying fame at the best.

COME TO CANYON TO LIVE.



The Woman's Book Club held its regular meeting yesterday afternoon the rest rooms in the court house with Mesdames Stafford, Ackerman and Gamble leading.

The following will be the next lesson on Nov. 24:

Act II, scene 1-2 of Shakespeare's Coriolanus.

Roll call: Superstitions of the Ancient Romans, or current events.

Paper: The early conflict of Plebs and patricians.

Discussions: Officers of the Roman republic. "My Gracious Silence, Hall!"

Queries. Leaders—Mesdames Hill, Burrow, Lester.

Mrs. C. O. Keiser entertained the members of the Merry Maids and Matrons club Friday afternoon. The usual game of forty-two was played. A delicious two course refreshments were served.

Mrs. E. H. Ackley entertained at luncheon Wednesday. Mesdames A. B. Hager, L. T. Lester, C. O. Keiser and C. E. Burrow were the guests for the occasion.

Short Snatches from Everywhere.

Every voter should vote as his conscience or his wife dictates on the suffrage amendment.—Delhi (N. Y.) Express.

Once again the critical battle is on in Mexico. Hope some of the critics getting theirs.—Grand Rapids (Mish.) News.

As some see it, there is little to choose between being thrown on their own resources or hitting the ceiling.—Dallas News.

The military execution of women is a feature of modern warfare which can not well be justified.—Brownwood (Texas) Bulletin.

No trouble to find a man who is willing to stop his own work to tell some other man how to keep busy.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The sick man of Europe has habit of becoming suddenly cured and playing the role of the terrible Turk.—San Francisco Chronicle.

You can take it from us that good fortune is not a self-starter—you gotta get out and crank up and push.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

The railroads have quit fussing about idle cars, and are now worrying because they haven't cars enough.—Duluth (Minn.) News-Tribune.

FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Theford's Black-Draught.

McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whittaker, of his place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble."

Ten years ago a friend told me to try Theford's Black-Draught, which I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.

I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicines they ever tried.

We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught.

Theford's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.

It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.

Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught. Price only 25c. Get a package to-day.

N. C. 123

The PALACE Hotel

of Canyon is the only Hotel in the city with running hot and cold water upstairs. Free bath to all guests. A big sample room free to commercial travelers. Either American or European plan.

Fine Cafe in connection, furnishing the best service. We invite the people of Canyon to make our hotel your hotel. Special attention given to the Commercial trade. Once you try our house you will be convinced that it is the best.

J. W. Webb Proprietor



Just to Give You a Cup of Good Coffee

The cream of the coffee crops of far-off lands are gathered—shipped across seas—tested and tasted—the best selected, cleaned, roasted, dusted, ground and packed in air tight tins bearing the label

White Swan Coffee

(Texas Roasted and Blended)

Shipped to your grocer the same day it was roasted. And it is so popular and sells so rapidly that it never has time to get old, even if age could affect its goodness, packed as it is. No wonder it is rich, strong and chock full of aroma.

Make Your Next Coffee Order White Swan Coffee

Full weight, one, two or three-pound cans. Whole or ground.

WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO.

(Wholesale Only)

Denison, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Amarillo, Boeris, Brownwood, Chillicothe, Dublin, Fairwell, Gainesville, Greenville, Hamlin, Lubbock, Marshall, Stamford, Texas, and Ada, Oklahoma.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

For Sale—23 cows, 1 yearling heifer, one or two calves in the bunch. All young stuff. P. D. Hanna. tf

For sale—One full blood Hereford male calf, 9 months old. Fine animal. T. E. Myers, Canyon, Route 1. tf

For sale—Good surrey. Call the News office. tf

For Sale—Three full blood Poland China boars, 5 months old. John Knight. tf

For sale—Five room house, quarter block of land, five blocks from the square and three from the high school building. Address box 398, Canyon, Texas. tf

Now is the time to plant winter barley. Seed for sale by E. S. Saunders, Happy, Texas. 22tf

For Sale—One span of good work horses. J. A. Harbison. tf

For sale cheap—2 room house. Phone 57R2, box 133, Canyon. tf

For sale—2 seated hack good condition. J. B. Kleinschmidt. tf

For sale—A very fine Malcolm Love piano, at a bargain. Call the News office. tf

For sale—Hard Coal Burner stove, only used one season. Call News office if you are looking for a bargain.

For sale—Nice surrey and two horses. Address Box 482.

A SNAP—For Sale, No trade.—By owner, 47 1/2 acres in the city limits of Canyon. Six blocks of Court house. Known as old Reunion grounds, Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000.00) for entire tract, satisfactory terms. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4

For Sale—Six hundred and forty acres land, for Ten Thousand Dollars, satisfactory terms, no trade. Section 5, Block 7, B. S. & F. Survey. Seven miles of Wildorado and eight miles of Umberger in Deaf Smith Co. no lakes or rough land; every inch tillable; fenced; good well; shallow water, 40 feet. J. M. Nash, Owner, Box 1104, Fort Worth, Texas. 32p4

For Sale—A few full blood White Wyandotte cocksrels, Phone 229. Mrs. Frank Simms. 32p8

FOUND

Found—A small spotted pig. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. J. T. Service. tf

Found—Good sweater. Call at East End Grocery. tf

WANTED

Wanted—To rent a good piano for six months. Call News office. tf

Wanted—To buy kafir and maize heads. D. N. Redburn. tf

Wanted—A good piano for four months by the Canyon Choral Club. Phone the News office the kind and price you want for the piano for that length of time. Piano wanted this week.

Table boarders wanted. Mrs. Jay Ray. 33p3

When Joe Bailey stumps the state of Texas for election to the senate there will be something doing in the big state.—Knoxville (Tenn.) Journal and Tribune.

Potash has been discovered near Amarillo, Texas. Now, if some prospector would only find Perlmutter the combination would be complete.—San ta Fe New Mexican.

There are good reasons for believing that the Yanks and the Rebs clinched so hard in the recent unpleasantness that they've stuck together ever since.—Washington Post.

Gen. Carranza's generals may be rated among the chief's other little troubles, for any Mexican president.—Austin (Texas) Statesman.

If President Wilson will read the forminder list of Republican candidates for his high office next year he may get an uncomfortable feeling that the Republicans are deucedly confident.—Kansas City Journal.

It probably is a good thing, after all that there are so many persons in this world who have "more money than brains." It helps to make easy picking for the fellows who have more brains than money.—Oskosh (Wis.) North Western.

Preserve Your Hair While you have it

Take care of your hair now, and keep it. Don't wait until it is gone, for it can never be regained. Get a bottle of

Heritol

FOR THE DRYING HAIR

HAIR TONIC

Use it according to directions, and you will ward off the danger of falling hair and early baldness. We don't claim that it will grow hair on a bald head, but it will keep your hair at its very best. We positively guarantee that two sizes, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by

Reserve Agency

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co. 12-2-14

Almost Like a Face-to-Face Chat

Mr. Jones had gone to a distant city on business to be away for several days, and had left his wife on the farm with no companion, except a small child.

But she was not lonesome, for each day her husband called up for a few minutes' chat by Long Distance Bell Telephone.

Have you a Telephone connected to the Bell System?

Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.