

NORMAL BOYS WIN CHAMPIONSHIP OF PANHANDLE

DEFEATED AMARILLO MILITARY ACADEMY 18 TO 13 SATURDAY

Normal Boys Show Poor Form and Only Won Through Lucky Play in Last Minutes to Play.

The championship of Panhandle colleges was won Saturday by the West Texas State Normal College from the Amarillo Military Academy by a score of 18 to 13. The victory was by no means an easy one and many of the Canyon fans were pessimistic of the outcome before the game started and were much more pessimistic after they had seen the Academy score two drop kicks while the Normal had failed to show any real "stuff." The Normal team was in the poorest condition of any time in the season, neither Shotwell nor Crudginton being able to do their usual consistent work on account of injuries received in previous games. Shotwell did not play until the second half.

The Normal kicked west to the Academy. The soldiers advanced down the field 35 yards to the Normal 40 yard line. Here a fumble lost them the ball. The Normal gained but five yards when a forward pass was apprehended by the soldiers, on the 50 yard line. They gained 15 yards and were held for downs. The Normal failed to gain, and punted. The soldiers lost the ball on a forward pass on their 45 yard line. Two forward passes brought the Normal to the 25 yard line, where a forward pass was apprehended. The soldiers at once punted out of danger. The Normal gained 10 yards and lost the ball on a fumble.

After gaining twenty yards in the second quarter, the Amarillo team scored a drop kick.

After only a few minutes of play the soldiers scored another drop kick, making the score 6 to 0 in their favor, and within a few minutes the half closed.

The Normal came back with all kinds of "pep" in the second half. After only two minutes of play, they had rushed the ball from the 25 yard line to a touchdown. Goal failed, Amarillo 6, Normal 6.

The soldiers came back with hard and consistent playing and scored a touchdown for themselves within another three minutes, making the score 13 to 6.

In the fourth quarter the Normal was in a position where they had to do things. Within three minutes from the opening of the quarter they scored a touchdown, but failed goal, making the score 12 to 13 against them.

The Normal then kicked west to the Academy, the ball being put in play on the 40 yard line. The soldiers fumbled the second down and Glass recovering the ball ran for a touchdown, bringing up the score 18 to 13 in favor of the Normal. The soldiers came back with the

most fierce playing of the game, and were marching down the field with good gains, when the game was called with the ball on the 25 yard line.

Shirley's men would have easily defeated the soldiers by a large score had they been in condition, but under the circumstances, the fans are pleased with a victory on such a close margin. The team has played clean consistent ball throughout the season and great credit is due Coach Shirley for the way he has taken a practically green bunch and put out a championship team.

Amarillo High Out of Race.

According to the Dallas News the Amarillo high school is not considered in the championship race for north-west Texas. They have met but one high school this year and it has been weak.

More About Potash.

An editorial in Collier's Magazine deals with Potash, the closing of which is of interest to the Panhandle people:

"...in the Panhandle of Texas borings made for oil and gas have passed through potash deposits which seemed so important that Professor J. A. Udden of the University of Texas has written a bulletin on the subject. 'Professor Udden thinks that the drilling of a few holes 2,000 feet deep or so in that region might disclose an abundant supply of that fertilizer of which up to this time Germany has had a practical monopoly. There are probably a thousand borings made there every year wildcatting for gas and oil—but to bore for scientific seasons is not the American way. If it were in Germany, now—but we must not rub it into the land of the free and the home of the brave.'

Inspection Committee Report.

The following is the report of the inspection committee from the Ladies Federation. The committee states that several of the stores were making a general clean up at the time of the visit this week and that the conditions now would no doubt be better than the grades indicate:

- City Pharmacy—94
- Holland Drug Co.—93
- Burroughs & Jarrett—75
- Redfean Confectionary—100
- Redfean & Co.—80
- Redburn—78
- Canyon Grocery Co.—89
- Canyon Supply—85
- Vetesk Market—93
- Stone Market—95
- Palace Hotel—96
- Baltimore Hotel—96
- Casey's Cafe—62
- Yates Cafe—91
- Peerless Bakery asked not to be inspected during the winter.
- Jones Bakery was not ready for inspection this time.

Votes for Queens!

Queen Mary took the king's place in reviewing the troops—and didn't fall off her horse, either.

CANYON H.S. NOTES

The orchestra met Thursday night for a good practice. The members of the high school orchestra played "Softly, Unawares" at the Baptist church Sunday night.

The teachers held their program in the auditorium Saturday afternoon. Most of the time was taken up by the debate, Resolved, That Texas should be divided into five states. Mr. King and Miss Fronabarger held the affirmative, while Mr. Archambeau and Mr. Taylor the negative. The question was decided in favor of the affirmative. The program was concluded by Mr. King singing a solo. It was very much appreciated by the visitors and pupils.

Rev. J. W. Mayne gave an interesting talk in chapel Tuesday morning on the subject, "The Prodigal Son." The boys and girls basketball teams held a meeting Tuesday afternoon. Thursday will be a holiday for the pupils.

Saturday afternoon the sophomore class will give a program.

Presbyterian Services.

Services will be held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday, November 28 at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Morning subject: The Reason of the Faith that is in us. Evening subject: Gnats and Camels.

Sunday School at 9:45. Choir practice Friday evening, 7:00. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:00. A cordial welcome to all. DAVID H. TEMPLETON, Pastor.

W. O. W. Supper and Entertainment Will be given next Tuesday evening at the Woodman hall, commencing at 7:30 p. m.

All members and their families are invited to be present with Thanksgiving baskets.

A cordial invitation is extended to all visiting Woodmen and all Woodmen temporarily located in the city. Among the speakers Prof. Stafford is scheduled for an address on Woodcraft.

By order of the camp, P. H. Young, Clerk, J. J. Taylor C. C.

NORMAL NOTES

Mrs. Amanda Cherry, a former student, from Los Angeles, visited with her sisters, Misses Jackson from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Ed Foster, whose home is near Lockney, spent Tuesday with her mother.

Miss Scott left Wednesday for her school at Cliff.

Rev. J. W. Mayne and wife, Rev. D. H. Templeton and Mrs. Grayson Bell were visitors at chapel Saturday morning.

John Crudginton visited over Sunday in Amarillo.

Hicks Hall of Spurlock was called home this week.

Mrs. Wright of Ft. Worth is visiting her daughter, Miss Pauline, of the training school faculty.

Mrs. Locke of Running Water, who has been visiting her daughters Misses Fannie and Margaret Locke for the past three weeks has returned to her home.

Miss Allie Read visited Sunday and Monday with Miss Roxie Benton at her home in Amarillo.

Mrs. Ruby Renfro was called home this week.

Misses Emma Schneider and Rosalie Ivy made a trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Mary Brown spent Sunday and Monday in Amarillo. Miss Mary Brown is talking on Physical Education in Chapel this week.

Famous Ranch Sold.

A deal was closed in Amarillo last week wherein Currie Brothers sold eleven sections of land together with lease hold on about the same number of sections on the Palo Duro canyon a few miles northeast of Canyon, better known as the Falls or Devil's Kitchen.

The purchasers are H. C. Harding of Amarillo and J. P. Campbell of Wichita, Kansas. The purchasers will handle cattle on the ranch.

The people of Canyon are interested in knowing whether or not the new owners will allow picnic parties on the grounds. The Devil's Kitchen is one of the best places on the canyons for picnics, but during the past two years the grounds were closed to all parties.

Ode to Optimism.

(H. C. Yawn of Lumberton, Miss., in the Manufacturers Record.)

I would rather be an optimist, seeking the star that pierces the night of gloom, or looking for the silver lining to the sable cloud, than be a pessimist, searching for fuel to heap upon the smouldering fires of despair.

I would rather snatch the sunbeam and weave it into song and laughter than take the shadow and transform it into the mutterings of discontent.

I would rather take the prattle of innocent childhood and make it the guiding star of my pilgrimage than take the wall of the disconsolate and make it the siren voice toward which my barque should forever sail.

I would rather take the dimple from the rosy cheek of my babyhood and endeavor to transplant it in perennial setting upon my own brow than take the wrinkle from it a part of my own visage.

I would rather take the notes of Nature's songbirds and make them consonant with the melodies of my own soul than take the croakings of the toad and arrange them into jarring discords that should forever greet my ear.

I would rather take the rose painted by the hand of the Eternal Artist in tints of celestial beauty and pin it on my breast, than take the seared leaf, blighted by the breath of the frost king, and use it as a badge to portray my somber feelings.

I would rather chase the rainbow that spans the brow of evening, in quest of the fabled bag of gold, than seek succor from sorrow by plunging into the mirky waves from London's bridge.

I would rather watch the eagle in his spiral course to the vaulted dome than watch the slimp snake as he makes his crooked trail through the slush and mud.

I would rather be a Christian, with faith in an omnipotent God, and with the star of hope ever drawing me to a better world, than be a pagan with no beacon light to beckon me beyond the confines of my own earthly existence.

Mrs. Joe Garrison was in Amarillo a few days last week attending to business matters.

"If your boss calls you down, be grateful; the probabilities are you should have been fired."—Elbert Hubbard.

The famous Charter House school in London was founded in 1611. Among its earliest alumae are Addison, Steele, John Wesley and Thackeray.

UNION SERVICES TO BE HELD THIS MORNING

Conducted at the Methodist Church at 10:30 O'clock—Rev. Templeton Will Preach.

The Thanksgiving services will be held Thursday morning at the Methodist church at 10:30 o'clock. All of the churches of the city have joined in the services.

Rev. David H. Templeton of the Presbyterian will preach the sermon.

Wayside Items.

Quite a crowd gathered at the J. T. McGehee home Sunday to celebrate the Natal Day of his mother who was 78 years old the 23rd. Mrs. S. J. McGehee of Canyon. Of nine living children, eight were present, besides many grandchildren, two great grandchildren and several friends. Mother McGehee received quite a number of nice and useful presents from her relatives who all wish and trust that she may be spared to enjoy many happy birthdays to come. All enjoyed the bountiful dinner spread at the noon hour.

I. C. Jenkins and wife and their sons with Miss S. L. McGehee motored to Wayside Sunday to attend the celebration of their mother's birthday. Mother McGehee returned home with them.

Mrs. Della Walters and Dora, with Miss Florence Williamson left for Belleview Friday. They will spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Walters' father and join in celebrating his 80th birthday. They will return home in two weeks.

Prof. R. S. Kelly left Monday to attend a sick son-in-law. No school in the large room this week.

Alonso McDonald and wife from Itasco county reached Wayside last week and will move to the Rice place and work for J. M. McGehee.

Henry Edwards, 15 years old, working for W. D. McGehee, was found unconscious last Thursday a. m. with an ugly gash over his left eye. Circumstances seemed to show that he attempted to pick up a rope tied to a mule when it kicked him.

As Pope Might Have Said.

Congressman Underwood hopes that congress will get rid of its work speedily and adjourn.

Congress is not a fly-by-night concern; It always should, but seldom does, adjourn.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

at Canyon, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on Nov. 10th, 1915

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts (except those shown on b)	\$125,379.06
Total loans	\$125,379.06
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value) 50,000.00	
Total U. S. bonds	50,000.00
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock	7,629.40
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank \$3,600	
Less amount unpaid	1,800.00
Value of banking house	20,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,000.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	38,443.42
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	6,888.98
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	5,810.79
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	13,180.13
Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11)	22,954.59
Other checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	974.20
Outside checks and other cash items	2,406.30
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	738
Notes of other national banks	2,000.00
Coin and certificates	6,296.55
Legal-tender notes	1,675.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation) and due from U. S. Treasurer	2,500.00
TOTAL	\$313,013.80

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	10,965.28
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	5,311.12
Circulating notes outstanding	50,000.00
Due to banks and bankers (other than included in 28 or 29)	13,236.80
Individual deposits subject to check	139,413.91
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	4,350.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	13,676.47
Total demand deposits, items 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39 157,440.88	
Certificates of deposit	5,675.81
Total of time deposits, items 40, 41, 42	5,675.81
Rediscounts with Federal Reserve Bank	4,006.65
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	17,000.00
TOTAL	\$313,013.80

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF RANDALL, ss I, D. A. Park, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. D. A. PARK, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of Nov., 1915. J. E. CULLUM, Notary Public. Correct Attest:—L. T. Lester, J. T. Burnett, C. D. Lester, Directors.



If you died to-day would you leave your wife penniless?

"HOW DID HE LEAVE HER?" YOU HEAR THIS FREQUENTLY ASKED.

SOMETIMES SHE HAS LITTLE CHILDREN, TOO. WHAT BECOMES OF THEM?

OH, THEY DIDN'T HAVE A DOLLAR IN THE BANK AND THEY HAD TO GO TO WORK. HE WAS ONE OF THOSE CARELESS MEN WHO SPENT ALL HE EARNED.

ARE YOU DOING THAT? START AN ACCOUNT NOW WHETHER YOU ARE MARRIED OR NOT.

BANK WITH US.

The First State Bank

THE GUARANTY FUND BANK

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the FIRST STATE BANK

at Canyon, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 10th day of November, 1915, published in the Randall County News, a newspaper printed and published at Canyon, Texas, States of Texas, on the 25th day of November, 1915.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 76,949.02
Loans, real estate	4,587.50
Overdrafts	618.74
Furniture and fixtures	1,794.30
Due from approved reserve agents, net	82,716.22
Due from other banks and bankers subject to check, net	2,300.00
	85,016.22
Cash items	1,580.43
Currency	12,081.00
Specie	3,829.36
Interest in depositors guaranty fund	687.20
Other resources as follows: Interest in guaranty fund	59.49
TOTAL	\$187,203.26

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus fund	1,000.00
Undivided profits, net	2,291.43
Due to banks and bankers, subject to check, net	1,531.09
Individual deposits, subject to check	159,994.13
Time certificates of deposit	6,945.00
Cashier's checks	386.35
Other liabilities as follows: Suspense	55.26
TOTAL	\$187,203.26

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

R. G. OLDHAM, President.
W. D. MORREL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 22nd day of Nov., A. D., 1915.

J. R. CULLUM,
Notary Public Randall County, Texas

CORRECT—ATTEST: L. A. Pierce, Grady Oldham, R. G. Oldham, Directors

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
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SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess 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 send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington causes his mind to become blank. Thirteen years elapse. Hernandez, now an opium smuggler, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mischievous brute that was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval academy, but through the treachery of Joey Wheeler 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. 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 in three parts. Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion. Annette sails on the Comrade in search of her father. The crew 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 smuggler's cave to be blown up with dynamite, but are rescued by a sponge diver. Inez forces identification papers for herself as Annette. In an insurrection Neal and Annette are again captured, carried to the Sun City and Annette is offered as a sacrifice to the sun god. They are rescued by marines from the Albany.

NINTH INSTALLMENT
THE YELLOW PERIL

CHAPTER XL.

The Pests of Tortuga.

The commander of the Albany lowered his glasses. He beckoned to Neal Hardin, a gunner on his ship. Neal answered the summons and saluted.

"You may inform your friend Miss Ilington and her party that in half an hour they will be set ashore at Tortuga," he directed.

Neal started off. "One moment," added the commander. "Tell Miss Ilington that I'd like to speak to her."

Neal found Annette and delivered the message—and in a moment Annette was at the commander's side.

"Miss Ilington," said the commander, "without intruding, may I ask the purpose of your extensive peregrination?"

"Peregrination describes it," said Annette laughing, "and you may. She glanced about her—even there—a bit stealthily, and produced her chamois bag, and from it took the map—the old time-worn, yellow, tattered parchment map of the Lost Isle of Cinnabar. The commander glanced at it with interest.

"Hum," he said at length, "no longitude, no latitude."

Annette smiled. "Heat brings out the hidden inscription," she returned. "The latitude is there but you can't



Annette Ministers to the Sick.

see it—so is the longitude. I know it by heart—18 degrees 30 minutes north and 123 degrees 40 minutes west—and there, somehow, I hope to meet my father—and find his quicksilver mines."

"Pacific ocean," mused the commander, "off Mexico, Central America—South America—but not far off. There's something in my mind about that locality—what is it? I've heard talk about it somewhere. Something—I can't recall."

He returned the map. "What I desired to say, Miss Ilington," he went on, "is this—if I had my way I'd take you there. But the United States navy has other duties to perform. Tender is Tortuga. We'll see you safe ashore—and if we find the mine isn't safe, we'll see you safe ashore some other place. I am expecting orders daily to return. Glad to have been of service."

An hour later Annette and her party disembarked from one of the Albany's launches.

Back in the jungle, on the outskirts of the Aztec village of Corazon del Sol, a few days before, three men—accompanied by a native guide or two—had crept through the jungle toward civilization and the shore. On the second day they had reached a railway station, such as it was, and a railroad, such as it was. They found the stationmaster.

"When does the next train go?" demanded Hernandez.

The official yawned. "When she returns from Tortuga, the pestilential—possibly tomorrow afternoon."

Hernandez stamped his foot impatiently.

Hours later from a clump of trees on the outskirts of Tortuga Hernandez, Ponto and Brute peered across the bay.

Suddenly Hernandez clutched Ponto by the arm. "Look," he cried, "they come."

Through the opening in the leaves he pointed toward the wharf. Annette and her little coterie were landing on the wharf.

"Ponto," said Hernandez, "that little wildcat of a girl—she and her smooth-faced sweetheart—they have tricked us long enough. This time they shall not get away."

CHAPTER XLII.

Pestilence.

As Annette's party passed along, single file, up the narrow overgrown shore road, slapping and swatting mosquitoes to their heart's content, they heard a quick step behind them. They turned. An officer closing up their rear, saluted.

He was the ship's surgeon. He strode on with brisk pace. "Let me get ahead there if you please," he said, "there's something that I don't like about this place—I want to have a look."

Scarcely had he said it before a native woman darted out of a tumble-down hut—one of many that fronted on the shore road.

"Madre di Dios," she cried in shrill accents. "Americanos—help—succor. For the love of heaven."

She knelt by the roadside and as the surgeon swung along, she clasped him by the knees.

"My child—my man child—my only one," she wailed, in the Spanish tongue, "he is at death's door. Help, Senor, senora, senorita—help."

The surgeon lifted the woman to her feet. He spoke soothingly in Spanish to her, and turned and told the others what she said.

"Go on, everybody," he cried, pointing up the road, "let nobody follow me. Go your way."

Annette and her little party proceeded forthwith to the hotel—a flimsy affair, rejoicing in the cognomen of the Inn of the Spanish Don.

Hut after hut the surgeon entered, glancing quizzically into the face of some sufferer—nodding solemnly with pursed-up lips—left tablets and directions, and then went on his way.

Finally he found his way to the center of the town and made an inquiry. He was directed to a somewhat formal looking building.

The surgeon strode on into the house. He found the mayor in his pajamas, smoking a cigar.

The surgeon seated himself and accepted a palm-leaf fan. "Sorry," he said, "but your place reeks with yellow fever—you've got an epidemic on your hands—"

Mayor Ramon Carrol started up. "Madre di Dios," he cried, "what—not another one. They will impeach me—it is ruin. Say not so."

The surgeon nodded. "Don't get excited, Senor Carrol," he returned, "fortunately the Albany is in the roadstead. I'll fetch over a hospital force. We'll do what we can. Have you got a piece of paper—I want half a dozen sheets. That's what I came here for."

He got them and went on his way. His way lay past the Inn of the Spanish Don. He stopped.

"Here, Gunner Hardin," he cried, "come out in the road and spray me with this." Neal sprayed him. The surgeon sat down in the hotel office and harangued Annette's party. He harangued them from a distance. "You people," he said, "are in no danger—not even Mrs. Hardin—if you follow my instructions."

"The important thing," went on the surgeon, "is the mosquitoes. It isn't likely the bites you've got have done you any harm. I'll leave you tablets anyhow, to ward the fever off. But I'll do more—I'll have mosquito netting fetched over from the ship and you can sleep under it at night. Now I want help—"

He distributed the sheets of official paper he had obtained from Mayor Ramon Carrol.

"Sit down—all of you—anywhere," he commanded, "and write out what I say. It'll be in Spanish—and it's got to be plain. I'll spell the words so you won't go wrong. Begin."

And then he dictated the warning that was posted that afternoon in all the public places of the town.

NOTICE.

All people are hereby warned that yellow fever is carried by mosquitoes. Avoid being bitten if you can and kill all the mosquitoes you find.

RAMON CARROL, Mayor.
In co-operation with U. S. S. Albany.

"Gunner," he said to Neal, "you're on shore leave, I know. But I'd be glad if you'd buckle up and tack these up in town. I'll go back to the ship and get my squad and a few supplies. Until then good-by."

That afternoon Ramon Carrol, the mayor of Tortuga, stood, now clad in his official uniform, in the middle of his doorway, surrounded by a clamoring mob.

"See, now, my people," he exclaimed, "there is no cause for alarm. See what I am doing for you—what other mayor has done so much? Note the magnificent cruiser—of the United States—the Albany—I have sent for it—it has come—at my request. Upon that cruiser are the most wonderful specialists in the world—they are among you—see, yonder—see their white coats—here, there, everywhere. Out of my private fortune (which is vast, my children) out of my private fortune I am paying all these specialists."

"He sighted suddenly a figure on the outskirts of the crowd. His manner changed. The figure was that of the surgeon of the Albany—he pressed forward and joined the mayor.

"Ah, senor," said the mayor, speaking in a low tone and rapidly. "I have been telling my people—see I have congregated them for the purpose—how noble, beneficent your country is—how you have, free of all charge and without expense—come to our prosperous little community and have fought the pestilence. They are grateful."

The surgeon snorted. "Excuse me for a moment," he exclaimed. He darted down the street and caught a young woman by the arm just as she was entering an adobe hut.

The young woman was Annette Ilington.

"You young renegade," he cried, sternly, "I thought I told you to keep away—hands off—you'll kill yourself."

From inside there came a low moaning sound—a wail.

Annette broke away from the surgeon's grasp. "Gee-whiz," he said, "you're strong."

The wall inside turned to speech—quavering Spanish—

"Little white angel," cried the voice, "come, little white angel—and lay your hands on me. Come quick, before I die."

CHAPTER XLIII.

Pernicious Plots.

It was after dark. Out of a clump of trees upon a hill there sauntered forth a man—this man was Ponto. He picked his way carefully—wardly. Before he knew it he was where he wanted not to be—in the streets of the town. Once in, he started out, but something attracted his attention. A little crowd of men and women stood about a placard tacked upon the side of a hut. Ponto read it swiftly.

Ponto raised his eyebrows significantly. He had heard rumors—this confirmed them.

"Mosquitoes," he said softly to himself, "mosquitoes." He tucked the word mosquitoes back in the inmost recesses of his mind and went his way. Skirting the town he reached the Inn of the Spanish Don. From the rear he spied a figure in a window. He whistled softly.

A woman in the window started slightly, and peered out.

Ponto clambered up to the window and noiselessly tore the net from it, immediately replacing it as best he might. He sniffed the air.

"Ah," whispered Inez Castro softly, "I am smeared with crude oil—face and hands and ankles. I am immune. Here, you smear also, Ponto."

"Where," queried Ponto, "is the map?"

"So far as I determine," answered Inez, "she has it still."

"You cannot get it?"

"Not unless I show my hand," said Inez.

Ponto shook his head. "Not," he returned, "until the chief says the word. What of mine host?" he queried.

"A blood-sucker," answered Inez; "he'll do anything for coin."

"Summon him," said Ponto.

The proprietor was summoned. At the door, at sight of Ponto he started back in surprise. But Ponto held his finger on his lips, and exhibited a multitude of coins in the open palm of his hand. The proprietor advanced and quickly appropriated the coin.

"More later," whispered Ponto, "sit down—confer with us."

An hour later Ponto—a black patch on the background of black night itself—stealthily pushed open the door of a hut in the middle of a clump of small trees on a hill.

A man inside, waking suddenly, as suddenly sprang up, knife in hand.

"Softly, captain," whispered Ponto, "it is but I."

The two men struck a light and sat down facing each other.

Ponto spoke in measured tones—every word that he uttered from now on contained portent. He knew what he was about. In the back of his head he had an idea—hateful but useful.

"Yes," he said, "the mosquitoes carry the pestilence. One might call it the mosquito sickness just as well. And at dusk, then is their time—then they bite the worst—"

"Go on," commanded Hernandez, grimly. He felt that Ponto was holding something back.



"Little White Angel," Whined the Native.

"The little white angel," went on Ponto as though reciting a lesson. "Eh," cried Hernandez.

"Our young friend of the map—that is what they call her—everywhere. The little white angel. She goes about from hut to hut—from fever-stricken patient to fever-stricken patient—yet she survives. But she will answer any call."

He leaned forward. "You understand, captain," he said, "she will answer any call. Let sickness call to her, she goes."

"Ah," said Hernandez, "that is well. And the gunner—where is he?"

"Everywhere—he, too, will answer any call."

"Um," said Hernandez, "go on—go on."

Ponto's eyes gleamed. "Ah," he said, "one mile out of town—and through this clump of bushes where we sit—down in yonder hollow—"

"Go on," commanded Hernandez, "what lies down in the hollow by this hill?"

Ponto shaded his mouth with his hand. "Whisper," he returned, "whisper. No one—not even he—shall hear."

For a moment he whispered into the ear of Hernandez. When he had finished Hernandez rose to his feet—with glittering eyes.

"It's here," he said, in his turn tapping his forehead. "I have it. By heaven, this time they shall not get away."

CHAPTER XLIII.

Perilous Places.

Ten days later Annette Ilington, now called the little white angel even by the shore squad from the cruiser, felt her skirts plucked by a clutching hand. She looked down. A native—a mere bag of bones in a jumble of rags—crouched at her feet.

"Little white angel," whined the native in Spanish—and Annette had learned enough of the tongue to listen to appeals for help—"my daughter—just like you—so kind, and pretty. She lies at death's door. You have food, you have medicine—and you can lay your hand on her. She will get well. What you have done for others you can do for her."

An officer from the Albany turned the corner. Annette's heart leaped. The man was Neal Hardin.

"Neal," she cried, "listen to him—talk to him for me. Ask him where his daughter is—I'll go unless it's too far."

Neal spoke to the man in his native language. The man jabbered back eloquently.

"Only a short distance out of town," said Neal, "over that hill."

"I'll go," said Annette.

Neal pondered for a moment. "All right," he said, "and I'm free just now. I'll go with you."

The native leaped to his feet with alacrity and ran crookedly ahead of them. Outside of the town they plunged into undergrowth and then through woods—but the ground was dry and the trail was fairly good.

At the door of a hut the native paused and motioned them in.

Neal and Annette entered side by side. In a dark corner was a huddled shape under a filthy cloth. Annette sprang toward it. At that instant the native dropped to the ground and clutched Neal's ankles tightly in each hand. At the same instant the huddled figure in the corner leaped to its feet—it was a stricken girl—it was Hernandez, with the light of triumph in his eyes. And at the same instant Ponto and the brute sprang into the fray.

It was only a matter of a moment before Annette and Neal found themselves bound and lying on the floor.

Neal, after a few gasps for breath, smiled at Annette forlornly.

Hernandez stamped his foot. "I will give you two minutes to produce the map of Lost Isle," he said, "and if it is not then forthcoming—"

He paused. "Go on," said Neal, "what then?"

At the end of two minutes he thrust his watch back into his pocket. He signed to Ponto. "The helmets," he commanded, "and the gloves."

Ponto produced two sets of crudely-fashioned head nets and hand gloves made of mosquito netting. Inez had told him how to make them. Hernandez donned one set and Ponto donned the other.

Neal and Annette, each with a guard of two behind, were forced to leave the hut, and forced down the trail on the farther side of the small hill.

After fifteen minutes' walk they halted. Ponto spoke sharply to the native who was with them.

"Lead on," he commanded; "you know the way."

"Ah," said the native, "I and mighty few beside. Be careful now."

Ponto turned to Hernandez. "This," he said, "is the cause of all the pestilence—this is the quagmire at the bottom of our hill—mosquito swamp—"

"There are not so many mosquitoes here," returned Hernandez, "not enough in fact."

The native grinned. "Not now—but at night—at night they are legion—they are fiends, foul fiends. And they breed pestilence. On. Follow me."

Back at the Inn of the Spanish Don Neal Hardin's mother began to grow restive—Annette had not returned—Neal was nowhere to be seen. Once the surgeon stepped in and inquired for Neal. After that Mrs. Hardin made inquiries of her own. No one knew where he was—no one had seen the little white angel.

Out in the swamp Neal and Annette were conducted to a small, swamp islet, green with dark growth—upon which there was barely foothold.

"This," said the native to Hernandez, "is the place of which I told. From this there is no escape."

Hernandez bowed. "You have chosen pests and pestilence, your friends," he said. "Good-night, and pleasant dreams. Now take us back."

Back at the hut, the native was bowing low. Hernandez poured much coin into his hand. "And mind," said Hernandez, "close mouth for two days at any rate, you dog."

In one way he was close-mouthed in another way he . . . well, he started for the nearest tavern, and bent his elbow with great frequency and every time he bent his elbow he opened his mouth—and to some purpose . . . after awhile he began to treat—and talk—and show his money. And then, to prove he was an honest man and no thief, like others there, he began to tell just how he had become so very, very rich in such a short space of time . . . they listened to him open mouthed. Among them were men, sober men, whose families had been ministered to by the angel sent from heaven—a little white angel. One of these men suddenly sprang to his feet and grabbed the booster by the scruff of the neck—and, notwithstanding struggles, carried him, pell mell, from the wine shop.

Back in the Inn of the Spanish Don, the proprietor was protesting that he had not seen Gunner Neal—had not learned of the whereabouts of the little white angel—Senorita Annette Ilington. A dozen bluejackets were on hand—the surgeon was there. Mrs. Hardin, wide-eyed in the glare of the smoky lamps, was sobbing hysterically. Inez looked on calmly. Suddenly into the midst of this company was propelled an intoxicated native—a bag

of bones clad in a jumble of rags. Another native pounced upon him and shook him like a terrier shakes a rat.

"This man, senor," said the sober native, "curses on him—he knows where the little white angel is. Come, he will guide us there. Tell them, you dog."

The dog told. He didn't want to, but neither did he like the prick of bayonets through his hide—so he told, and then he led the way. By the time they had reached the outskirts of the town, the whole town was with them.

Hernandez, in his hut, heard the commotion. He knew in his bones what it was. "Come on," he cried to Ponto, "we're going back into that swamp—I swore they should not get away—you swore it, too."

"How will we get there," shivered Ponto.

"The Brute is a brute," said Hernandez, "where he has been once, he can always find the way. Come. Lead on—lead on."

The Brute, under the usual stimulant of cuffs and blows, led on. Ponto followed. At the edge of the swamp, Hernandez, with a wicked smile, dropped silently to one side and crawled behind a clump of bushes.

Out on that fateful islet in the center of the quagmire, Neal, his eyes heavy lidded with sleep, was holding Annette in his arms. She was oblivious. Suddenly he woke her up and sprang to his feet, drawing her with him.

"Someone comes," he whispered. No sooner had he said it than the Brute was upon them. He seized Neal as in a vise. But Neal—a trickster in a wrestling match—wriggled out of his grasp. He seized a heavy stick and lunged at the Brute. The Brute engaged him once again. Ponto tofe the stick away from Neal, and whirling it about his head, brought it down with a resounding crack upon Neal's head.

Neal dropped like a log.

Ponto, knowing the reason for haste, turned and looked about him. He was puzzled by Hernandez's absence, but this was no time to wonder. He drew a knife and started toward Annette.

"This time," he cried, "you shall not get away."

Annette ran, crookedly, hysterically, across the small islet. In another instant she was waist deep in the quagmire, and still sinking. Ponto from terra firma, lunged at her with his knife—but his lunge fell short. Annette struggled away—tried—to reach some place of safety. But her way was blocked by a waterlogged piece of wood. Against this she rested—wide-eyed, watching Ponto's efforts—sinking, sinking all the time.

For the first time she screamed. The Brute, busy with Neal who lay upon the ground, heard her and swung around. He saw what was happening. Ponto has raised his knife on high. Falling to strike—he was about to hurl it at the girl—and Ponto's aim was perfect.

" . . . never get away," snarled Ponto. At that instant the Brute seized a heavy stone in his hand, and



He Spied a Figure in a Window.

hurled it with tremendous force at him. It grazed his head, stunning him. The Brute, grasping in his hand a sapling, leaned far out from the shore of the little islet and with one hand grasped Annette, drew her, dripping from the quagmire and set her on dry land.

Behind him he heard shouts. In a frenzy of fear, he seized Ponto's body, slung it over his shoulder, and then, with the instinct of a brute and not a man, he leaped lightly, but surely, from bog to bog, and disappeared along some pathless trail.

Ten minutes later Annette, in the midst of a motley crowd of tars and natives—and in the glare of many torches, was answering Neal's whispered question.

"No, dear," she whispered back, "they didn't get the map. They couldn't get it. Last week I gave it—for safe keeping—to the commander of the Albany."

And then she fainted dead away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A WORD FOR MOTHERS

It is a grave mistake for mothers to neglect their aches and pains and suffer in silence—this only leads to chronic sickness and often shortens life.

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

THE CITY PUMPING QUESTION

Some men have severely criticised the News during the past week, claiming that this paper stood sponsor for the movement to turn over the city water pumping to the Canyon Power Co., and some went so far as to intimate that this was a corporation newspaper—whatever that means.

The News considers that its critics were very thoughtless in making the charge that this paper stood sponsor for the Canyon Power Company.

NOTHING STANDS AS HIGH

as a remedy for every womanly ailment, as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's the only medicine for women certain in its effects.

For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical time; nursing mothers; and every woman who is "run-down," tired or overworked—it is a special, safe, and certain help.

Mrs. BERTHA GIBSON, of No. 512 Grant Avenue, Fort Worth, Texas, says: "I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and can say it is surely a fine medicine and will do all it is claimed to do."

a hearing, or to even investigate in a scientific way the cost of the present system. The News called the attention of the people to the way the city fathers were doing, and immediately the council got busy trying to find out the present cost of pumping.

When the engineer makes his report it will then be advisable to investigate all phases of the question before letting the contract, and the columns of the News will be open to any who have any information on the subject.

Without attempting at this time to make any definite statement of views on the credit work for Sunday school attendance, the News wishes to state that at least one man has expressed his views without understanding the proposition and has tried to make fun of the proposition.

The old custom of placing candles in the windows of all homes on Christmas eve is being revived in the east. Oftentimes, in this strenuous age, we forget that even a little outward act on our part may do much to make the lives of men brighter and happier.

A bunch of Snyder hunters drew a large fine last week for violating the game laws. The federal and state governments have men in the field at all times watching the game, and hunters will do well to observe the law.

There is said to be large numbers of spies in this country from both sides of the nations engaged in war in Europe. Spies are dangerous customers.

SAVES DAUGHTER

Advice of Mother no Doubt Prevents Daughter's Untimely End.

Ready, Ky.—"I was not able to do anything for nearly six months," writes Mrs. Laura Braitcher, of this place, "and was down in bed for three months."

I cannot tell you how I suffered with my head, and with nervousness and womanly troubles.

Our family doctor told my husband he could not do me any good, and he had to give it up. We tried another doctor, but he did not help me.

At last, my mother advised me to take Cardui, the woman's tonic. I thought it was no use for I was nearly dead and nothing seemed to do me any good. But I took eleven bottles, and now I am able to do all of my work and all my own washing.

I think Cardui is the best medicine in the world. My weight has increased, and I look the picture of health."

If you suffer from any of the ailments peculiar to women, get a bottle of Cardui today. Delay is dangerous. We know it will help you, for it has helped so many thousands of other weak women in the past 50 years.

At all druggists. Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. B.G. 198

There is a majority of 25 democrats in congress. While the majority is not large, it is comfortable, and plenty to carry out the Wilson bills.

Judge Corley, the armless judge who spoke in Canyon in August, is said to be considering making the race for congressman-at-large.

After Thanksgiving—well, just plain old hash.

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

Great Men and Their Hair.

History shows that few great geniuses had red hair. Alone among the poets of the world was Swinburne, whose hair was distinctly reddish, and among the great reformers only John Bunyan's hair was really red, says the Philadelphia Ledger.

The flaxen-haired blonde, or the man whose hair when an adult is a true yellow, also remain marked apart as being unlikely to possess genius. Should one such be, his only companion will be Thackeray, whose hair is described as yellow. Charles Kassel has carefully reviewed the biographies of most of the eminent people of the world, and has tabulated the results of his work so far as the color of the hair is concerned.

Dark brown to black is the prevailing hue on the heads of the great men. A list of fifty names has been compiled, in which the color of the hair is given by biographers and 90 per cent are dark brown or black. There is not, strange to say, a single mention of premature grayness, nor a single case of that ashen brown hair known as "singed" or "mouse color."

The structure of the hair, whether straight or curly, is given in twenty-six of Mr. Kassel's list of geniuses, and of these all but four possessed curly or wavy hair. It is extremely notable that of the remaining four, Napoleon and President Jackson were the two remarkable for "wiry" hair, and that James Russell Lowell and Greig were those having lank, straight hair. The poet's ringlets" and the musician's shock of hair are by this list seen not to be mere accidents, but in some strange way are co-ordinated to their powers, and the general popular instinct is not a fault.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure The worst sores, 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. 50c, \$1.00.

Recast in America.

The Bell of Liberty, which stirred the patriotic pulses of all Texas yesterday, was imported from England Under test it failed to ring true; it was recast in America. So with certain of the customs and citizens imported from other lands. Until reformed, retempered, of right alloy, commingled, they are not truly, individually, distinctively American. Not all of our new citizens are what might have been hoped for, but is it not possible that the white-hot tempering process of this time will make of them the sort of American that rings true in all emergencies?

The Teeth and Acid Fruits.

After eating acid fruits which leave the teeth sensitive, the mouth should be rinsed with lime-water. Whenever the teeth are affected by acids, mucus or disordered secretions it can be counteracted by rubbing precipitated chalk around the teeth very near the gums.

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

LET'S ALL BE THANKFUL Together



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

So much of the good of this world is smiling on this country of ours, that we all ought to be deeply thankful:

Thankful for peace and prosperity; thankful for good crops; thankful for our ability to help the homeless ones; thankful that a huge shell isn't going to crush into our homes any minute.

WE ARE THANKFUL that we have so many opportunities to serve the men in this community;

WE ARE THANKFUL for their response to our efforts.

Hartschaffner & Marx make the kind of clothes any man ought to be thankful for; We carry shirts, neck wear and other furnishings of the same class; Everything to make you look well and happy on Thanksgiving Day.

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

The Home of Hartschaffner & Marx Clothes

The Local Newspaper.

"Stand by your town newspaper. If there is anything in your town worth talking about, ten chances to one your little town paper had a hand in putting it there, and if there exists any unsightly or unsavory nuisance, twenty chances to one it will stay there until your town editor sees it or smells it and wipes his pen on the town board's breeches. If anybody beyond the walls of your little burg learns that there is such a place as Peaceville, it will be through the town oracle.

"Every village gets its money's worth in the village newspaper. It's the wagon that carries all your good things to market. It ought to be kept in good repair. In many places it would pay to grease it, paint it, keep its running gear in shape and shelter it at the public expense.

"Stand by your local newspaper. It's the guardian and defender of every interest, the forerunner and pioneer of very advance movement and the sturdy advocate of law and order. Take it away, it would not be six months before the town would look as if it had been doped. Business would drag, society would yawn and grass would grow between the cobbles."—Publishers' Auxiliary.

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

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

A Well Known Precedent.

Daniels Sees Possibility of Direct Orders to Fleet—Headline. Dewey saw it, too—and cut the cable.

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 leading makes. See me at once.

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

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. Packages called for and delivered. All work fully guaranteed.

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

The Quality That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and invigorative effect, LAXATIVE BROSNO GUMMIS 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, M.D.

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. Careful attention to non-residents' business, same as residents.

MONEY to LOAN

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

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

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.

Advertisement for Burroughs & Jarrett featuring 'Little Willie Gets the Tummy Ache!' and 'The youngsters just will eat green apples or pucky persimmons or too much jelly cake. Old-fashioned belliake is acute indigestion. Give the sufferer a good big dose of castor oil and apply a hot water bottle to the spot of greatest pain.'

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names like 'The Chur at 10', 'Mi arill', 'Se drin son', 'Mi hom er h ent.', 'W line filte The', 'M the club on T', 'J. whit busi', 'SF Fres Fres Pure Pork', 'DO', 'A C', 'Th ther Mir tic. bett strai conv C. "Doi ficia reco kidn used have Pi simj Doa Mr. Proj

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard

Adds to the healthfulness of the food

CONTAINS NO ALUM

LOCAL NEWS.

Thanksgiving services at the First Church of Christ Scientist Thursday at 10:30 a. m. Everybody welcome.

Miss Jennie C. Ritchie was in Amarillo Saturday.

See us for prices on all sizes stock drinking tubs before you buy. Thompson Hardware Co. 1t

Miss Polly Smith was called to her home in Panhandle Friday, her mother having met with a serious accident.

Why be troubled with dirty gasoline when Guthrie has thoroughly filtered his before selling it to you. The price is right. 1t

Miss Jessie M. Rambo has invited the members of the Ellen H. Richards club to her home from four to six on Thanksgiving day.

J. L. Henderson and W. J. Satterwhite of Amarillo were in the city on business Monday.

SPECIAL PRICES ON PORK:

Fresh hams	14c
Fresh shoulders	12 1/2c
Fresh sides	12 1/2c
Pure pork sausage	17 1/2c
Pork loin	14c

VETESK MARKET, phone 12.

DON'T OVERLOOK THIS

A Careful Personal 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 Coal Man

is talking

To You

And the best thing you can do right now is to TALK TO THE COAL MAN.

Place your order for the winter's supply of coal now and let us fill your bin before the rush of orders begins.

Everybody knows the grade of coal we sell. There is none better and we are keeping the price down.

We've talked to you—now you talk to us. It's good for both.

S. A. Shotwell
Phone 4

LOCAL NEWS.

Misses Edna Finch and Anita Garrett spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Miss Elizabeth Ziegler, graduate of Western Conservatory of Music, Chicago, and Lindenwood College, St. Charles, Mo. Instructor in Piano, Harmony and History of Music. Kindergarten, intermediate and advanced students wanted. Studio at Prof. E. F. King's. Days, Tuesdays and Fridays. 1t2

J. E. B. Wright of Amarillo was in the city Monday on business.

Any one wishing tractor work done see Roffey & McGahey. 1t

Mrs. Laura Robins came in from Midland and will move near the Normal and take roomers. She has rented her farm in New Mexico.

Christmas Photos

Charlie Chaplin, who has been absent for the past two weeks will make an informal visit at the Photo Playhouse both Friday and Saturday of this week.

Gas outfit leasur to do country work such as seeding, double and sod breaking, phone 7R13.

Car of mountain apples on the track will be here Wednesday and Thursday. Good winter eating apples. 1t

Mrs. R. S. Pipkin visited at the Ed Pipkin home in Amarillo last week.

M. S. Lusby returned home Friday night from the Frisco fair. He reports a fine trip, but that he was mighty glad to get back to the plains country.

When you think of Christmas, think of the joy a good photo of yourself will give your friends. Then have some made at the Lusby Studio. Low prices, latest styles, satisfaction. 1t

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

D. A. Park and family spent Sunday at the Park ranch near Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Keiser and Lee Burgess left Sunday for a business trip to Iowa.

The gasoline I sell is carefully filtered so that you will not be troubled with water or other foreign substances. Guthrie Garage. 1t

Mrs. B. T. Johnson returned Sunday from Austin where she attended the Baptist state convention last week.

I do all kinds of light hauling on quick notice. J. A. Harbison, phone 101. 1t

D. C. Caraway left Tuesday for Dallas.

Ralph Harter left Sunday morning for Arizona, where he will spend the winter.

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

Miss Lamb announces the meeting of the Parent-Teachers association for Friday of this week at the Normal auditorium, 3:30 o'clock. All parents of children in the training school and others interested in children are invited to be present.

See our 36 gage shot gun. Something new. Thompson Hardware Co. 1t

A. R. King, wife and little son stopped off here Sunday to visit his sister, Mrs. Olive Dixon. They were on their way home to Lipscomb county from a trip to the World's Fair at San Francisco.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Denstitt was operated upon in Amarillo Saturday. Mr. Denstitt spent the day and night with her.

We have a full line of oil heaters. Thompson Hardware Co. 1t

Welton Winn returned Friday from a two weeks business trip to Coleman county.

Mrs. E. F. Miller is visiting with friends in Amarillo.

Miss Debbie Patterson of Amarillo is visiting at the Croson home.

Car of mountain apples on the track will be here Wednesday and Thursday. Good winter eating apples. 1t

Harvey B. Herd of Ft. Worth was in Canyon over Sunday visiting with friends and attending to business.

Mrs. V. Edna Henson spent Thursday in Amarillo with friends.

Christmas Photos

The Movie Department in the Woman's Home Companion recommends Mutual Masterpictures. You may see one Saturday at Photo Playhouse. Come out and see if they really are worthy of the praise given them, as being pictures not worth while, but with a purpose: To teach a moral lesson and uplift the downtrodden of earth.

Mrs. John Rusk has returned from Stratford where she was called to the bedside of her sister-in-law, Mrs. L. F. Whitescurver, whom she found to be quite ill, but is some better at present.

See our silverware for Xmas gifts. Thompson Hardware Co. 1t

J. E. Duffey of Chicago was here last week on business.

Little Corrine Cullum, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is much better.

It will pay you to come and get your meat and thus save delivery charges. We handle the best fresh and cured meats the market affords. Clean and sanitary shop. Just east of the postoffice, phone 247. Stone's Market. 1t

Mrs. Jones of Hereford is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. S. Pipkin.

J. O. Cook of Hastings, Colo., has accepted a position in the dry goods department of the Redfearn & Company store.

On Saturday, December 4, the Young Woman's Christian Association of the Normal College will hold its second Annual Christmas Bazaar. The girls of the school have been working on this since early in the summer and they will offer for sale, at reasonable prices, calendars, candy, aprons, caps, dressed dolls, hand embroidered underwear and all sorts of things for Christmas. The calendars are the first school calendars that have been shown in Canyon, giving views of the Normal College Building, the faculty in a group and a typical scene on the canyons. This Christmas sale will be held in the corridors of the Court House and the Ellen H. Richards Club, under the direction of Miss Rambo, will serve tea during the day. Arrangements are also being made to have special music. Every one is invited to come and buy.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mrs. T. V. Reeves visited this week with relatives in Amarillo.

Miss Jessie M. Kline was in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Mary Morgan Brown spent Sunday in Amarillo.

See Harbison for moving van, draying, baggage, and house moving. Prompt and reliable service. 1t

Mrs. Emma Foster and daughter, Mrs. E. L. Prichard were in Silverton last week visiting with Mrs. Albert Foster, who is mother of a nine pound son. As will be remembered Mr. Foster died at the home of his mother in Canyon this fall.

Gas outfit leasur to do country work such as seeding, double and sod breaking, phone 7R13.

Mrs. C. F. Concannon returned Saturday from Elk City, Okla.

Mrs. Pearl Morarity writes the News from Kress that all of the teachers in the public schools in that place are graduates of the Normal and all are doing excellent work. She states they are a "very enthusiastic corps, and wish some of you Canyon folks could see what our children are doing in the way of domestic science and manual training with no equipment except what we can give ourselves."

The Eastern Star chapter will meet in the Masonic hall tonight (Thursday). All visitors are cordially invited to come.

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.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList

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

Origin of Road Rules.

The origin of the rule for pedestrians to keep to the right dates back to a period when such things as roads were unknown. Before the roads as we know it existed progress from place to place was accompanied by means of tracks or paths, used in common by mounted and foot wayfarers and in early days every traveler carried his life in his own hands and saw in every approaching stranger a potential enemy, so the unarmed man either retreated from the path or was beaten from it by an advancing stranger, if the latter were armed. When two armed men met with shield on left arm and sword in right hand, they of necessity passed each other on the right, so as to bring shield to shield, thus completely sheltered, but with the sword arm ready to strike if needed.—London Globe.

150 Thanksgiving Pardons.

Austin—Governor Ferguson's pardons of deserving convicts to be granted on Thanksgiving Day are prepared and they will approximate 150. These pardons include a large number which were recommended by the Board of Pardons, and also the senatorial committee which made an investigation of the penitentiaries.

The Governor has bought another farm of 4,327 acres which will be used for the prison.



Is that all?

Redfearn & Company

Short Snatches from Everywhere.

The kaiser's conquest of his own people seems to be complete.—Baltimore American.

Our idea of a lucky Villa general is one who comes to Texas and gets arrested.—Dallas News.

It is easier to guess who won't be nominated for president than who will.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

The only way to gain fame from the Hall of Fame is to be debarred.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

The revolutionary spirit doesn't run high in Hati when the ammunition runs low.—Atlanta Constitution.

Whoever said that no man is a hero to his valet forgot that a good many men are their own valets.—Puck.

And the next thing the poor Mexicans are facing is a constitutional convention.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

People who never travel always seem to have the best knowledge of the railroad time table.—New York American.

As a rule the girl who thinks she is overworked is having what her mother would regard as a vacation.—Atchison Globe.

He is a modest man who in public acclaims another as the greatest living in his state.—Albany Journal.

There is no shortage of munitions of war in the suffragets' camp. What they need is more men.—New York World.

In spite of the mania in Romania we must admit that it is succeeding very well in keeping out of the war.—New Orleans States.

It appears that Rancho Villa has concluded not to whip Carranza and the United States until some time later on.—Austin Statesman.

"Nicholas," our office Standard sagely informs us, means "Victory of the people." But it doesn't say which people.—Columbia (S. C.) State

An exchange says something suggesting the idea that while the wolf stands howling at the door the stork walks right on in.—Nashville Banner.

Crown prince Fredrick William of German has stepped into the place of our old friend, the Ahkoond of Swat, who used to die every night just as the paper went to press.—New York Telegram.

"Weak men wait for opportunities; strong men make them."—Orison S. Marden.

Sold Cows at \$300.

T. J. Dial of Gageby bought of C. O. Keiser last week 24 of his fine registered Hereford cows at \$300 per head. The cows were shipped Friday to Canadian and will be drive to Mr. Dial's ranch which is 23 miles south of that town.

While you are talking about economy remember that it does not cost any more to raise a president than to raise a housebreaker.

The first essential for making money in dairying is to eliminate all "boarders" from the herd.

DR. WOLCOTT, OCUList

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

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 239, Canyon.



These tires cost more to buy, but less to own. They are built up to a standard, not down to a price. None of the common defects in other tires are found in these which are made slowly and painstakingly by hand in small enough quantities to make them right. J. A. GUTHIE



CHRISTMAS is COMING

Just TRY making Christmas gifts to those to whom you've never sent anything before and see how it will make YOU feel. And when you come to buy your Christmas gifts, come to our store where you know you can rely upon the QUALITY and depend upon the PRICE being right. We put a low price on our holiday goods so that we can quickly and surely sell them out. Buy now and avoid the Christmas crush.

REDFEARN & COMPANY



You can't fool me—that's
White Swan Coffee

(Texas Roasted and Blended)

There is something about even the aroma of this delicious coffee that tells its tale of goodness. And when you taste it—well, you'll set down your cup with a great big sigh of joy and say, "Ah-h-h—there's the best cup of coffee I ever drank."

No wonder—the quality is there—selection, treatment, roasting, packing and a sincere desire to give you your money's worth in coffee produce that quality. You won't regret it if you

Make Your Next Coffee Order White Swan Coffee

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

WAPLES-PLATTER GROCER CO.
(Wholesale Only)

Denison, Ft. Worth, Dallas, Amarillo, Bowie, Brownwood, Chillicothe, Dublin, Farwell, Gainesville, Greenville, Hamlin, Lubbock, Marshall, Stamford, Texas, and Ada, Okla.



21-C



How Appetizing!

Yes. I seal all my preserves with **TEXWAX**. It is the clean, safe way.

TEXWAX is white and pure, has no taste or odor.

You need but very little to make a perfect seal which keeps out dust and moisture.

Prevents drying up or mildew.

TEXWAX is useful in the laundry for ironing and washing. Get a package—simple complete directions are printed on it.

TEXWAX is one of the Quality Products made by the Texas Company in Texas, and sold the world over.

There is a Texaco Agent in your town. Let us serve you through him.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
General Offices Houston, Texas
Agents Everywhere



Do I Look Like A Rheumatic Today?

"Yes I did go home yesterday lame with rheumatism, but on the way I stopped and got a package of



Rheumatism Powders

and after taking them I now feel like running a race. I tell you that's a great preparation. Knocks the rheumatism every time, and since I have been using it I seldom feel a touch of rheumatism.

Meritol Rheumatism Powders contain the very finest and surest ingredients known to medical science. Ask your druggist. This preparation is endorsed by the American Drug and Press Association, and positively guaranteed by us. Price 50c. For sale by

HOLLAND DRUG COMPANY

When My Ship Comes In.

Somewhere out on the blue sea sailing
Beyond the reach of my eager hailing
Over the breakers' din;
Out where the storm clouds are lifting
Out where the blinding fog is drifting
Out where the treacherous sand is shifting,
My ship comes in.

O I have watched till my eyes were aching,
Day after weary day;
O I have hoped till my heart was breaking
While the long nights ebbed away;
Could I but know where the waves had tossed her,
Could I but know what storms had crossed her,
Could I but know where the winds had lost her,
Out in the twilight gray!

But through the storms her course have altered,
Surely the port she'll win,
Never my faith in my ship has faltered,
I know she is coming in.
For through the restless ways of her roaming,
Through the mad rush of the wild waves foaming
Through the whitechest of the billows combing,
My ship is coming in.
Breasting the tides where the gulls are flying,
Swiftly she's coming in;
Shallows and deeps and rocks defying,
Bravely she's coming in.
Precious the love she will bring to bless me,
Snowy the arms she will bring to cress me,
In a proud purple of Kings she will dress me—
My ship that is coming in.

White in the sunshine her sails will be gleaming,
Where my ship comes in;
At masthead and peak her colors streaming,
Proudly she's sailing on;
Love, hope and joy on her decks are cheering,
Music will welcome her glad appearing,
And my heart will sing at her stately nearing.
When my ship comes in.
—Robert J. Burdette.

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, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

What Goat Men Say

Goats' milk can be produced at about one-fourth the cost of cows' milk in the matter of feed.

Goats' milk can be produced with one-half the trouble as that of the cow.

Goats' milk has a better flavor than that of cows' milk.

Goats' milk contains twice the butterfat as that of cows' milk.

Goats' milk is much easier of digestion ordinarily than the milk of the cow.

Goats' milk is far superior to that of cows' milk for infants.

Goats' milk is much purer than cows' milk, owing to the fact that the goat is practically immune from all infectious diseases common among cows.

Goats' milk cheese is the highest-priced and most highly-flavored cheese on the market.

Milch goats are from three to four times more prolific than the cow.

Milch goat kids can be raised with scarcely any outlay of money for feeding.

Milch goat male kids are far more valuable than calves (in proportion to size) for meat purposes.

Milch goats can be kept in closely inhabited localities where a cow could not be kept.

Milch goats furnish great enjoyment to the children, as they are harmless and playful.

Milch goats have many other valuable characteristics not found in the dairy cow.

Take it all in all the cow has no comparison to the best breeds of milch goats.—Angora Journal.

There are opportunities for building up a profitable trade in home-cured pork products. Many city people prefer choice country-cured bacon, farm-canned hams, country sausage to the packing house products. Why not give the city people a chance to buy these things? It will take care and attention in curing the meat and business principles to sell it, but there are many farmers who could meet these demands and find the business profitable. We have scarcely begun for profitable farming in the Southwest.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

PAIGE

The Standard of Value and Quality

The Fairfield 6-46

A Paige Will Make You Feel Like Celebrating With Us

When you ride in a Paige—and you can ride in *your own Paige* today if you wish—you will be glad to join with us in our Big Paige Jubilee. We are celebrating the first anniversary of our entry into the field of Sixes.

You will celebrate because of the comfort, satisfaction and all-around service you get out of your Paige Six.

We are celebrating not only a great victory won over the entire field in one year, but also a greater achievement—a factory development that has enabled us to double our capacity and give you immediate delivery.

You will want to celebrate this achievement, too, because immediate delivery will give you—not next month, not next spring, but at once—a Six that is the Standard of Value and Quality and—

It will also enable you to enjoy to the full the glorious days of fall when motor car touring is at its best.

One of the headliners of our celebration is the famous Paige five-passenger "Six-36" which sells for \$1095.

Paige standards and ideals are responsible for this car of one hundred points excellence at the amazingly low figure of \$1095.

Paige forethought and the Paige greater resources enable us to give you an immediate delivery—a strategic position in the field of quality cars that cannot be paralleled.

If a seven-passenger Six is better suited to you needs, there is the famous Paige "Six-46" at \$1295, also ready for immediate delivery.

So get your Paige *now* and you will be the happiest of Paige Jubilee celebrators.

Come in and be our guest during the Big Jubilee and we will show you what a Paige can do for you.

Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company, Detroit, Michigan

E. Burroughs

You can equip the Paige "Six-46" with a most luxurious Winter Top—permanent roof, removable windows. It is really a touring limousine. **\$250**

Paige Closed Models
Cabriolet - - - \$1600
Sedan - - - \$1900
Town Car - - \$2250
("Six-46" Chassis)

(31)

Senatorial Sizes.

Senators Shively and Kern of Indiana recently met a constituent from Elwood. He saw Kern first. "I've read after you and followed you ever since you've been in public life," said the Elwood man. "I've taken my political papulum from you all these years. I've voted for you every time I had the chance. Will you lend me a dollar?" He got it. The next day Kern came

on the scene just as Shively was leaving the Elwood man. "Who is that?" inquired Kern.

"Oh, a constituent of mine from Elwood. He's been a follower of mine throughout my political career, and he voted for me whenever he had the chance."

"How much did he borrow?" was Kern's cruel query.

"Fifty cents," replied Shively, with a slight upward turn of the eyebrows. "Well" drawled Kern, "that fellow

is smarter than I thought he was. He can tell the difference between a dollar senator and a fifty cent one."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Old Songs Retwisted.

Max Welton's girl is bony,
When early falls the dew,
But after eight her shape is great,
She's in a stage review.

TRY A WANT AD IN THE NEWS

Give Old Diogenes a Chance—Be Honest With Yourself



PROCRASTINATION is the thief of saving. Don't say to yourself, "I'm going to start a bank account just as soon as I pay those bills."

Pay your bills by all means, but put something in the bank at once. Play fair with yourself. **START NOW.** Saving becomes easier as you go along. It becomes a **HABIT.** Try it and see.

THIS BANK WILL HELP YOU.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK



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



Good Things Galore From Our Store To Your Door

More truth than poetry in this.

Our great stock of fancy groceries is chock full of good things—fragrant coffees and teas, snappy and mild cheese, oranges, bananas, lemons, grapefruit, olive oil, spices and the finest grades of canned goods.

Everything you need in the grocery line.

CANYON GROCERY CO.

News of the Day.

The republicans are trying to get the bull moosers to disband and join forces with them for next year. Villa is reported to have killed 1,000 at Hermosillo. The President has invited the republican and progressive leaders to confer with him before the opening of congress regarding the national defense program. The German "famine" story seems to have been the fancy of some war correspondent. Earthquakes were left in Southern California. Mrs. Galt, the bride-to-be of President Wilson denies that she will buy Parisian gowns. Earl Kitchner is in Athens looking after the war situation. The bankers are making a great effort to do away with the national comptroller's office. Greece is still neutral, with both

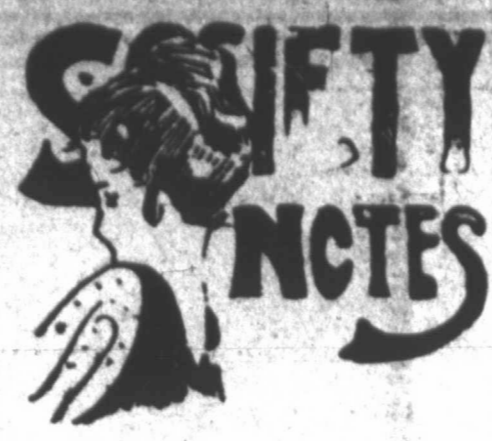
the allies and the Germans bidding for their assistance. President Wilson is working on his message to congress. Austria maintains a training school for boys who desire to become expert farmers, but lack the means to pay for proper instruction. A dispatch from Essen, Germany, says the profits of the Krupp works last year amounted to \$21,500,000, as against \$8,250,000 the preceding year. Wooden sandals are now being worn to a great extent by the laboring classes of Mexican cities and by natives engaged in farming, in place of the old form of leather sandals used by Mexicans for many centuries. The present use of automobiles in the United States exceeds 2,000,000, compared to 1,670,000 a year ago. Motor trucks in use nearly 100,000 now, or twice as many as last year. Nearly half of all autos sold in 1915 are bought by farmers or rural people. Farmers are also buying many trucks. By belting onto the hub of auto or motor it is used as a stationary engine for many power purposes. The equal suffrage party in Iowa is raising campaign funds through donations of corn. A state-wide appeal made to the farmers for contributions of this kind is, it seems, generously responded to. Each county has its corn-collecting committee, all being under a state committee with a state chairman as the active director. Corn is practically cash, but it is easier, apparently, for the average producer to give a bushel of the cereal to the suffrage cause than the price of one. When the corn campaign is over the suffragist of that state will see what they can do in the way of raising funds by obtaining from merchants the use of show windows for the display of safes during a reasonable period. A six-foot statue of Joanna Troutman, on exhibition at the Texas state fair this year, aroused considerable interest. Well it might, for Miss Troutman belonged to the heroic age in that section of the United States. It was she who made the flag that waved over the new republic of Texas, a flag with white ground and a single blue star. The banner was first unfurled at Velasco on January 8, 1836, and held its place until one with a greater number of stars was substituted for it. Texas has been given many fanciful names in the course of its eventful history, but it will probably be known familiarly and affectionately, by its sons and its friends, as the Lone Star state. The memory of Joanna Troutman has not been honored heretofore as it should have been

This Week in History.

Monday, Nov. 22—Burnsides summons Fredericksburg to surrender, 1863. Tuesday, Nov. 23—Anti-resumption bill passed by House of Representatives, 1877. Wednesday, Nov. 24—Sherman and Thomas defeat Bragg at Chattanooga, 1863. Thursday, Nov. 25—New York evacuated by British, 1783. Friday, Nov. 26—Address on slavery forwarded by English women to the women of America, (signed by 576,000 names) 1852. Saturday, Nov. 27—Michael Chevalier, French political economist, dies in Paris, 1879. Sunday, Nov. 28—Death of Washington Irving, 1859.

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 Value of a Telephone in the farmer's home cannot be measured in dollars and cents. It may be the means of saving your property from destruction by fire, your family from serious illness, your products from a drop in prices. Thousands of farmer's telephones are connected with the vast system of this Company. The cost is most reasonable. Inquire of our nearest Manager. Southwestern Tel. & Tel. Co.



The "Regular" Sunday School class of the Presbyterian church and their young lady friends were entertained Monday night by Ben Winkelman. Numerous games were played after which progressive "42" formed the amusement for the remainder of the evening. Mrs. Winkelman served refreshments of sandwiches, fruit salad, grape juice and fruit and loaf cake. Those present were Misses Zerach McReynolds, Cassie Philipps, Carrys Dodson, Blanche Crossen, Thelma Black, Mary Corcas Cullum and Ada Terrill, Messrs. Ernest Archambeau, Clarence Thompson, Walter Word, Lee Foster, George Ingham, Austin King, John Tolles, Ted Reid, Claude King and Rev. Templeton.

The 1915 Needle Club met last Thursday with Mrs. S. S. Coffee. One course refreshments were served. The club will meet with Mrs. C. R. McAfee next week, Mrs. M. P. Garner assisting.

On account of Thanksgiving, the regular meeting of the Woman's Book Club was postponed from yesterday until Friday afternoon, when Mesdames Burrow and Lester will lead the lesson.

The following will be the lesson on December 8th.

Act II, scene 3, of Shakespeare's Coriolanus.

Roll call—Public buildings of Ancient Rome, or current events.

Paper—The criterion of right and wrong.

Discussions—Coriolanus' attitude toward the Proletariat.

Julius Caesar and the common people.

Queries.

Leaders—Mesdames Guenther, C. T. Word and Luke.

The Ideal American.

The true American, regardless of his race or religion, is a citizen of the republic who has but one flag. Place of birth does not count. He is for the United States first, last and all the time. He gladly grants to others every right, social, civil, political and personal, that he claims for himself. He would as soon be oppressed as to oppress other men. He refuses to cringe before the strong and does not scorn the weak. He stands erect, and looks level into the eyes of all men. He loves light, hates darkness, defends justice, abhors oppression, abominates a lie and loves the truth. While a man of peace, he is neither for nor against any of the nations at war. He is against war but not afraid to fight. He would rather be right than rich. He refers happiness to greatness. He respects women, honors old age and is kind to all. He knows no fear except the fear of doing wrong. He dares to be just and prefers death to dishonor. He holds high above all earthly things the love of country, wife, child and friends. Strive to fulfill this ideal and you will not only solve the problem of human happiness, but live always close to friends and not far from the Kingdom of Heaven. —W. C. Brann.

Curious Idea of Something to Brag About. "Sir Hiram, who claims for his machine gun that it has killed half the people who have fallen in the present war," Such boasting as the Zulus use or lesser tribes without the law.



BE PREPARED POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE 300 ARTICLES - 300 ILLUSTRATIONS KEEP INFORMED OF THE WORLD'S PROGRESS IN Engineering, Mechanics and Invention. For Father and Son and All the Family. It appeals to all classes—Old and Young—Men and Women. It is the favorite magazine in thousands of homes throughout the world. Our Foreign Correspondents are constantly on the watch for things new and interesting and it is written so you can understand it. The Shop Notes Department (20 Pages) contains Practical Hints for Shop Work and easy ways for the farmer to do things around the home. The Home Notes (17 Pages) for the Household contains interesting and helpful hints for the housewife. It contains Old and Young—Men and Women. It is the favorite magazine in thousands of homes throughout the world. Our Foreign Correspondents are constantly on the watch for things new and interesting and it is written so you can understand it. The Shop Notes Department (20 Pages) contains Practical Hints for Shop Work and easy ways for the farmer to do things around the home. The Home Notes (17 Pages) for the Household contains interesting and helpful hints for the housewife. It contains Old and Young—Men and Women. It is the favorite magazine in thousands of homes throughout the world. Our Foreign Correspondents are constantly on the watch for things new and interesting and it is written so you can understand it.

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

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

For sale—Good farm or draft horse. Time given. Enquire at News office. Mr. Farmer—You haven't got a practical and absolutely safe lantern on your farm. You need one for SAFETY. Our Farmers Acetylene lantern is absolutely fool proof, will not blow out and can't blow up. It burns carbide and makes the same strong white light that you have on your auto. It's as safe laying down as standing when burning. The price is \$3.50, prepaid to your door from our factory in Ohio. Guaranteed mechanically perfect. Agents, territory not limited, neither is the sale of this article. Panhandle Specialty Co., Canyon, Texas. 35p3

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

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—Nice surrey and two horses. Address Box 482.

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

Wanted to buy—Good milk cow, Jersey preferably. Must be 3 gallon cow. Grayson Bell. p2

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

LOST Lost—Monday, a small diamond ring. Return to the News office.

Lost—Side curtain off surry between court house and west end of town. Leave at News office.

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

The Street Corner Sage. "I wuz out a little late 'tother night" remarked the Sage as he made a deposit in the bank, "an' I wuz surprised at the number of young fellers I seen on th' streets. Warn't doin' nothin' jest loafin'." Why, when I wuz a young feller we used to be gone somewhere every night, to a spellin' bee of a speakin' society 'er singin' skule 'er something' to improve our minds. Warn't none of us layin' 'round on th' streets till late at night tryin' to figure out some devilment. Young fellers ought tuh have some place to spend their evenin's now-a-days."

"That's just what a number of us have been thinking" was the cashier's reply. "We are raising funds to build a nice Y. M. C. A., where the young n.e.c. of the town can have clean recreation and amusement any time they want it. I suppose we can count on you for a check to help the work along?"

"No-sir-ee," was the response. "Th' skule house ustra be good 'nuff fer us old timers and it's good 'nuff fer young fellers now. 'Sides, if th' young men want somethin' like that they ought tuh pay fer it themselves."

A Liberal Spender.

Ft. Worth Record: Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin is one of the biggest lumbermen in the United States. He is 86 and has issued a volume of recollections of his public life. This lumberman is a former United States senator, Senator Robert M. LaFollette is a progressive and a reformer. Stephenson says his friendship for La Follette cost him \$500,000 and then the reformer turned against him when the aged lumberman refused to advance \$250,000 to finance a presidential campaign.

Stephenson admits that he spent \$100,000 in his own campaign and that his contributions to the republican party have exceeded \$1,000,000.

Gone are the good old days. Citizens of Nueces county are under jail sentence for spending money to get

COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of the Quarterly report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer, Randall county, Texas, in the Commissioners' court, Randall county, Texas, Nov. term, 1915.

On this 11 day of Nov. A. D. 1915, in Regular Quarterly Session of the Commissioners' court of Randall county, Texas, came on for examination the Quarterly Report of W. T. Garrett, Treasurer of Randall county, Texas, for the Quarter beginning on the 1st day of Aug. A. D. 1915, and ending on the 31st day of Oct. A. D. 1915, filed herein on the 5th day of Nov. A. D. 1915 and the same having been compared and examined by the Court, and found to be correct, It Is Therefore Ordered by the Court that the same be and is hereby approved; and it appearing to the Court that during said time and the said County Treasurer had received for account and credit of, and paid out of each of the several County funds, the amounts set forth, and leaving balance to each of said funds as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND Amount balance to credit of the Jury Fund as per last report \$5,552.17 Amount received during quarter 448.88 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 5,995.85 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 767.94 Leaving and showing to credit of said Jury Fund on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$5,227.91

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND Amount balance to credit of the Road and Bridge Fund as per last report \$1,859.42 Amount received during quarter 189.84 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 1,999.26 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 2,161.83 Leaving and showing to debit of said R. and B. Fund, on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$182.57

GENERAL FUND Amount balance to credit of the General Fund as per last report \$1,938.86 Amount received during quarter 179.25 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 2,118.11 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 1,548.89 Leaving and showing to credit of said General Fund, on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$569.22

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND Amount balance to credit of the C. H. & J. Fund as per last report \$1,848.70 Amount received during quarter 32.36 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 1,881.06 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 473.66 Leaving and showing to credit of said C. H. & J. Fund on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$1,407.40

SINKING FUND Amount balance to credit of the Sinking Fund as per last report \$10,093.08 Amount received during quarter 98.50 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 10,191.58 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 2.46 Leaving and showing to credit of said Sinking Fund on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$10,198.12

ESTRAY FUND Amount balance to credit of the Estray Fund as per last report \$193.57 Amount received during quarter 193.57 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 387.14 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter Leaving and showing to credit of said Estray Fund on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$193.57

CEMETERY FUND Amount balance to credit of the Cemetery Fund as per last report \$60.63 Amount received during quarter 9.50 Total "Cr." as shown by current report 70.13 Amount paid out and disbursed during the quarter 23 Leaving and showing to credit of said Cemetery Fund on Oct. 31, 1915, a balance of \$69.90

And that said amounts were received and paid out of each of the respective funds since the filing of the preceding Quarterly Report of said County Treasurer, and during the period above stated, and that the said separate amounts as therein shown are correct. It Is, Therefore, Further Ordered by the Court, that the said detailed report be, and the same is hereby, in all things approved, and the Clerk of this Court is hereby ordered to enter the said report, together with this order, upon the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Randall county, Texas, and that the proper credits be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer in accordance with this order.

Witness our hands, this 11th day of Nov. A. D. 1915. C. E. Coss, County Judge. W. C. Baird, Commissioner Prec't No. 1. R. H. Caler, Commissioner Prec't No. 3. M. S. Park, Commissioner Prec't No. 4.

out the Mexican vote. They did not spend much money, \$2 a head or thereabouts, but the officials of a democratic administration smashed states rights and abandoned all traditions and precedents of the democratic party to get their hooks on these so-called politicians of South Texas.

Reformer La Follette, in his campaigns, according to this multi-millionaire lumberman, spent \$500,000 of the Stephenson coin in order to purify politics and place office-getting on a higher plane.

What of the napkin rings? They are relics of a departed age, reminders of the era of the Saturday night ball, the old folks' concerts and the paint-

"Some men are only a habit. New ideas hurt some minds as much as new shoes hurt some feet."—Grand Geo.