

Canyon City News.

VOL. X.

CANYON CITY, RANDALL CO., TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1907.

NO. 43

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holladay Case"

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SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Godfrey, a newspaper reporter, is talking with his friend Simmonds, a detective, when the janitor of the Marathon, an apartment house, comes in with the story that a murder has been committed. At the Marathon, Miss Croydon, an acquaintance of Godfrey, is found with a pistol in her hand in a room with a dead man. She denies being responsible for his death and claims that she came to his room to secure family papers which he claimed to possess. She alleges that the murder was committed by a stranger who came into the room, but states that she fired a shot at the assailant of the deceased. The bullet from her pistol was found imbedded in the wall.

Later, Jimmy, a well known crook, is arrested for the murder, but he insists on his innocence until told that Miss Croydon will appear as a witness against him. Then he suddenly asks to be locked up.

Drysdale, fiancé of Miss Croydon, calls on Godfrey, who tells him the story of the murder. Drysdale explains that he called at the Delroy residence on the night of the crime and found Miss Croydon absent and her sister, Mrs. Delroy, greatly agitated. Miss Croydon returned suddenly and declined to explain her absence. Drysdale expresses faith in the innocence of Miss Croydon.

At the coroner's inquest Miss Croydon states positively that Jimmy, the Dude, is not the guilty man, and he is released.

Godfrey secures the record of the Croydon family, who formerly lived in France, but removed to England. Edith Croydon, eldest daughter, was educated in France; left school suddenly on account of ill health; subsequently married Richard Delroy of New York. Croydon and wife died in England, leaving fortune to daughter Grace.

Lester, an attorney, interested in the murderer, secures suite 14 in the Marathon as lodgings. He searches the rooms carefully and finds a diamond.

Tremaine, a promoter of a railway in Martinique, and his wife, Cecily, are lodgers at the Marathon. Lester meets them and suspects that they were acquaintances of Thompson, the murdered man. Godfrey observes Tremaine making a search for something in Lester's rooms.

The mate of a Martinique steamer recognizes a picture of the murdered as that of a common sailor who came to New York on his vessel.

CHAPTER XI.

"I've found out a few things about Tremaine," began Godfrey as the waiter hurried away with our order.

"And I about Thompson," I said. "You have?" and he looked at me in surprise. "How in the world did you do it?"

His astonishment was distinctly complimentary, and I related with considerable gratification my conversation with the mate of the Parima.

"Well," observed Godfrey when I had finished, "that was a bright idea of yours. That establishes the link between the two men. Our St. Pierre correspondent wires us that Tremaine arrived there some three years ago, presumably from South America. He bought a little plantation just outside the town and settled there. He seemed to have plenty of money when he arrived, but he probably spent it all—on that girl Cecily, perhaps—for before he sailed he borrowed 3,500 francs with his plantation as security."

"Seven hundred dollars—that wouldn't go far," I commented.

"He hadn't enough to run him a month—and he's been here nearly twice that long. It's evident that he's an extravagant liver. He's been moving in expensive company and has, of course, been keeping up his end. Then, too, I don't doubt that he provided for Thompson—gave him enough money, anyway, to keep drunk on—that's the only way to explain Thompson's taking an apartment like that. I should say that \$1,500 would be a low estimate for the two months. Of course he had to get all his clothing new—Martinique clothing wouldn't do for March in New York."

"All of which indicates," I said, "either that he had other resources or that he's received some money—\$1,000 at least—since he's been here."

"Precisely—and I incline to the latter theory. He's working some sort of

tremendous bunco game. He's play for big stakes. He's not the man to play for little ones."

"No," I assented, "he's not," and we fell silent while the waiter removed the dishes.

We put on our coats and went out together. On the steps we parted.

"There's one thing, Lester," he said—"keep a clear head; don't let that siren—"

"No danger," I interrupted, and half unconsciously I touched a ring on my finger.

He smiled as he saw the gesture.

"Oh, yes; I'd forgotten about that. Where is she now?"

"In Florida—she and her mother. They're coming north next month."

"Well," he said, "I'm glad you've got the ring; you'll need it this next week. I wish the chance was mine. Cecily, I'm sure, knows a good many interesting things about Tremaine. Besides, I haven't got your high moral scruples. I believe in fighting fire with fire. However, do your best. I'll look you up as soon as I get back. Goodby."

The next day was Saturday. Tremaine was to leave in the afternoon for his week's absence, and he came in before I left in the morning to say goodby. He seemed strangely elated and triumphant. His eyes were even brighter than usual; the color came and went in his cheeks. He presented altogether a most fascinating appearance. He lingered only a moment to shake hands and thank me again.

At the office I found awaiting me a note from Godfrey, scribbled hastily in the station of the Pennsylvania road:

Dear Lester—By the merest good luck I met Jack Drysdale just after I left you. Drysdale is betrothed to Miss Croydon, and is to be one of a little house party which Mrs. Delroy has arranged at her country house near Babylon, Long Island. Tremaine is to be a guest also! That is where he will spend the week, and it's evident he's going there with a purpose. I would give worlds to be there, but Drysdale has promised to keep a journal of events—he's willing to do a good deal for me—and to wire me if anything unusual happens, so I hope for the best. Remember to keep your eyes open.

GODFREY.

It is principally from Drysdale's journal that I have drawn the story of those eventful days.

CHAPTER XII.

ALTHOUGH Richard Delroy was known among his more familiar associates as Dickie, he was not, as that diminutive might seem to indicate, merely a good fellow and man-about-town. It is true that his wealth was great and that he had never settled down to that steady struggle for money which had marked his father's career and which many persons seem to think the only fitting employment for a man in his position. He had concluded, wisely perhaps, that he had enough, and thereupon proceeded to an intelligent enjoyment of it.

He had an office in the Wall street district, where he spent some hours daily in interested contemplation of the world's markets and pregnant talks



Their reception of him was somewhat icy.

with investors, promoters and beggars of various denominations. He had a fondness for books and art, finer and deeper than a mere mania for purchasing rare editions and unique masterpieces. He was a member of the Citizens' Union and contributed freely to every effort to suppress political

(Continued on fourth page)

"BUSTED" - SACRIFICED - SOLD!

These Three Words Tell a Tale!

BUSTED---Stands for prices all to pieces.

SACRIFICED---Means that phenomenal values are bringing the people to our sale.

SOLD---Represents the climax---the sequel to the story of one of the Biggest January Sales that has ever been held at our store. The Specials are selling themselves and the people are going away satisfied.

Special Extraordinary

We cannot refrain from again calling your attention to one of the greatest, if not the greatest, values which we are offering in this sale. We refer to our elegant line of Shirts. These shirts are displayed in our large show windows and the price to which we have cut them again demonstrates the already well known fact that the price is the thing.

An E. & W. Shirt For 50c



Think of it! One of these celebrated shirts with a certificate in each pocket which says: "Every E. & W. shirt guaranteed comfortable and durable or money refunded. Return this card to your merchant if any imperfection is discovered." And at the price! But what's the use of saying more? They are already going and you will have to hurry to get one.

This picture shows an E. & W. 50c shirt. Notice the curved arm holes, the wide roony sleeves, the low cut neckband, the six-cornered shield pocket, and the curved neckband at back, to protect the shirt from collar button. All these are points of shirt making not commonly seen in 50c shirts, and mean comfort and service to the wearer. Ask for the E. & W. brand if you want cloth value plus style, service and comfort.

NOTICE To Laboring Men

We have just received another large shipment of the Hamilton Carhartt Union Made Overall Suits in both the white and blue and can fit the leans, stouts and you.

Time and space forbids our mentioning each article separately, but you may rest assured that we will not hesitate to make prices that will be worth while to investigate.

WE are mailing you this week a price list of everything included in this sale. If you fail to get one refer to last week's News, or better still, come in and see the goods and prices for yourself.

Remember this Sale Commences Saturday
the 15th inst. and Continues to Feb. 1.

THE CANYON MERCANTILE COMPANY

CANYON CITY NEWS

Published Every Friday.

By GEO. A. BRANDON,

Entered at Postoffice at Canyon City as Second-Class Matter, Office of Publication West Evelyn Street

Papers sent out of the county promptly discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year, \$1.00
Six months, .50

A SPECIAL EDITION.

The News has in contemplation a special edition for the early part of March. Should it materialize and present plans be carried out it will contain the agricultural and climatic experiences of reliable early Plains settlers. It will relate where they came from, how long they have been here and what they know of the country; its health, its rainfall, its stock, its water and its crop capacity. It will also show as many of their pictures as possible and will be illustrated with street and railroad scenes and cuts of our new bricks and some of our new residences.

It won't be a "mammoth edition," as the saying goes, but will run to 5000 copies at least and contain as many pages as are necessary to state the facts only. In this important respect the facts it will contain nothing except what will receive the unqualified endorsement of our commercial club.

Upon this brief statement of The News' intentions old settlers are invited to call at this office, tell what they know and bring their photos. The News will do the rest.

The News also invites the attention of "land men" to this contemplated edition for in the language of the scriptures, "The truth will make you whole."

TEXAS-OKLAHOMA.

Texas, our portion of it, the Panhandle, and Oklahoma "fine." They have many good things in common such as fine soil, sufficiency of rainfall for staple crops, etc., and each again has its specialties. Among these latter features The News defers to Oklahoma on the superiority of its land laws—a quarter section only to each family—and on that account having many more people than we have, on its greater adaptability to cotton than our higher altitudes and on its short route to that happy land where all is "joy and peace."

Of the other things the Panhandle and Oklahoma hold in common are the winds. These things of which it is written "thou canst not tell from whence it cometh or whither it goeth" we raise on the Plains, where they have a full sweep and therefore do little injury. It is here they gather their electric forces which, upon reaching the first decidedly lower regions, Oklahoma, are expended leaving ruin in their wake. Reliable men who have lived there inform us, nor is history lacking to establish the same, that our spring southwesterly winds descending from our vast Plains prairies into the draws and ditches of this our nearest lower country nabor always work havoc even if it be nothing more than the tearing out of the sandy beds of their streams and so distributing them as to get a portion thereof into the gizzards of all the inhabitants.

"It looks good to see a bald and more cotton to the acre." Such was the remark made to The News editor by a Canyon City man who recently bought a farm near Cordell, Oklahoma. So it does and so it is when cotton is worth ten cents, but sometimes it goes at 5 and 6 cents. How then? And how about the chills and fever and other kindred ailments that must be accepted where big cotton crops grow? Right here is the "shorter route" mentioned above.

Now, The News does not desire to be understood as saying anything against Oklahoma. It's a good country and especially so where some of our citizens recently bought. They are delighted with it and are going there, and as a stand-off an equal number of Oklahomans, tired of its drawbacks, have come here and are ready to swear by the Plains.

Join the C. C. C. C.

The Canyon City Commercial Club has now a membership of about sixty. Its purposes are to build up not only the town but the country surrounding the town and with such an object in view and attainable its membership ought to reach two hundred anyway.

Any citizen of Randall county is eligible to membership in this club and all should take a pride in joining as soon as possible. No initiation fees are charged and the dues from each member, 50 cents per month, are to be used entirely for the commercial advancement of our town and county.

The club starts out with the fixed intention of making 1907 the banner year in the history of Randall county. Among other things it is intended to bring the wonderful natural resources of Randall county and the Plains country generally before a desirable class of farmers in the middle states. It will guarantee to these people such a condition of things in Randall and adjacent counties as will cause them to move down here and make their homes among us.

For Canyon City and for Randall county and all that goes to build us up financially. This is the motto of the C. C. C. C. and The News repeats again that every citizen, whether property owner or merely a laborer, is interested in the outcome and therefore, should join in the effort to bring it about.

For the common good "put your shoulder to the wheel" and without delay.

Join the C. C. C. C.

The article in this paper, "Dirt as a Means of Cleanliness," by A. E. H., is of unusual merit, and just at this time may aid some of our citizens in the disposition of a disagreeable but at the same time indispensable matter. Upon one section of his subject The News thoroughly agrees—the use of dry dirt in place of lime as it holds that dry dirt, if properly used, is superior for the intended purpose. The method now provided by the city is, however, good enough for The News, if enforced.

A petition was circulated the 1st of the week by Hon. R. A. Sower requesting Senator Veale to use all honorable means to secure the election of Hon. J. W. Bailey to succeed himself as United States Senator. Fifty names were secured. It was a "still hunt" and thorough and when our State Senator receives it he may reasonably come to the conclusion that all the balance of the voters of the town, 150 say, are opposed to the sentiment in said petition expressed.

Representative Bowman and Senator Veale have each, in their respective places, introduced a bill for the taking up of the railroad between Washburn and the laying of a new one from the last named place to Amarillo. The bills were offered on the 10th and have been referred to the committees on Internal Improvements.

Although now refused to newspaper men passes are still being issued by the railroads to members of the Legislature. Would it not appear from this that the railroads place a far higher estimate on the innate honesty of newspaper men than does our Junior Senator?

Dirt as a Means of Cleanliness.

What to do with human excrement is a problem men have struggled with for ages, and it still awaits solution. The great cities of the so-called civilized nations proceed on the assumption that for them, at least, it is solved. But a little reflection will show that the sewer system is a makeshift. To dump into the ocean every year (or into the rivers to be carried into the ocean) fertilizer to the value of hundreds of millions of dollars, is a waste that will be endured only as long as it must be endured. How to avoid the waste and restore to the earth the fertility of which we rob it (and rob mankind) is a question that will become more urgent as the population of the globe increases.

Take a simple example: Since the completion of the Chicago drainage canal the sewerage of Chicago, which was formerly poured into Lake Michigan, is now diverted to the Mississippi, and along with that of St. Louis and a hundred smaller cities above and below St. Louis, is carried to the Gulf. Here alone is a waste of probably \$100,000,000 per annum, and it is only a drop in the bucket.

But for thousands of smaller towns all over the country, the city sewer system with its obvious advantages and its enormous waste is out of the question, and an enlightened public opinion condemns the methods heretofore tolerated. What should they, the people of Canyon, for instance, do? Fortunately they are in a mood to consider this question seriously. Unwilling longer to endure what they have been doing, they are looking for something to take its place.

The dry earth system offers itself as a practical and practicable answer to the question. Instead of the water closet, try the earth closet.

The dry earth system owes its efficiency to the remarkable, almost magical effect of dry earth promptly applied on the matter to be disposed of. It deodorizes the excrement almost completely; it excludes flies; it relieves the necessary care-taking of its expensiveness and enables every householder to be his own scavenger and restore to the soil what belongs to it. Put the contents of your privy on your garden; but you need not be in haste about it. You can use the same earth over and over if you wish. Simply remove it from the closet when necessary, store it in a dry place, shovel it over two or three times, and it is ready for use again.

The system is recommended by its cheapness; no costly apparatus being required. Get the earth from your garden, if you wish. It should be fine; road dust is the thing if you can get it. Apply it with a stove shovel costing a nickel. Hinge the seat of your privy for convenience. The box may be dispensed with. Raise your privy one or two steps from the ground, and spread under it a layer (four inches deep) of dry earth. This will absorb the moisture and render it innocuous. Since the all-important thing is to keep everything as dry as possible, bedroom slops must go elsewhere—to the manure heap, and thence to the garden if possible.

The dry earth closet being free from the repulsive features of the ordinary privy, may be placed quite near the house, if you wish, with a covered walk between. Or, if you build a wash house separate from your dwelling, cut off a piece of that for the earth closet, but don't forget the covered way. It will be appreciated in old age and sickness.

Has the earth closet been tried and found satisfactory? Are the foregoing recommendations founded on experience? To these questions the answer is an emphatic yes. A. E. H.

News Roll of Honor.

Under this heading will be found the amounts received in subscription to the News since last re-

Advertisement for Johnson, Cary Hardware Co. featuring a horseshoe graphic with the text 'GOOD LUCK To You' and 'We Thank Our Friends and Customers ONE AND ALL'. It promises better service and values for 1907 and lists successors to Stringfellow-Hume.

Advertisement for Thomas Bros. The Quality House, 'Equip Your Home WITH WELL MADE FURNITURE AT REASONABLE PRICES.' It lists various furniture items and their prices.

Advertisement for J. W. Howell, The Jeweler, 'Watches, Clocks AND JEWELRY'. It states 'MY LINE IS OF THE BEST QUALITY AND WILL BE MAINTAINED THE YEAR ROUND. WATCH US GROW!' and lists the location at Wirt's Drug Store.

CITATION. The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Randall county, Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon W. L. Childress by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 4th judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to the said 4th judicial district, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Randall county to be holden at the court house thereof in Canyon City, on the 1st Monday in February, A. D. 1907, the same being the 4th day of February A. D. 1907, and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 2nd day of January A. D. 1907, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 224, wherein W. F. Fisher is plaintiff, and W. L. Childress is defendant, and said petition alleging that heretofore, to-wit, on the 19th day of June, 1899, the plaintiff was possessed of the following described premises situated in Randall county, Texas to-wit: Block No. 19 in 'Fair Addition' to Canyon City, as shown by the recorded plat of said addition in the deed records of said county and state, Book 7, page 4, holding the same in fee simple. That afterwards, on said date, the defendant unlawfully entered upon and dispossessed the plaintiff of said premises and withholds from him the possession thereof. And prays for judgment for title and possession of said land, for costs, etc. Herin fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Witness, J. A. Tate, Clerk of the

District Court of Randall county. Given under my hand, and the seal of said court, at office in Canyon City this 2nd day of January A. D. 1907. J. A. TATE, Clerk [Seal] District Court Randall Co.

To the Stockholders of the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Co.

You are hereby advised that the Board of Directors have called a meeting of the stockholders, to be held in the city of Amarillo, county of Potter, State of Texas, at the principal office of the Company, on the 16th day of March, 1907, to consider and act on a proposition to authorize the execution by the Company of a mortgage in all of its railroad properties now owned and hereafter acquired, to secure bonds in the sum of \$15,000,000 co, such bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, and to be payable thirty years from date thereof, so much of said bonds as may be required therefor to be used in retiring the bonds of the Company now outstanding, the balance of said bonds to be used for construction and extensions and such other purposes as may be determined by the Board of Directors, and that this notice is given to you by order of the Board of Directors. DON A. SWEET, Secretary.

ORDINANCE NO. 10.

Be it ordained by the city council of Canyon City, Texas, that chapters 3 and 4 of Title 97 of the Revised Civil Statutes of the State of Texas, entitled respectively "Persons Liable to Work on Roads, and Their Rights and Duties," and "Powers and Duties of Overseers," be and they are hereby adopted as the law of the city of Canyon City, Texas, with reference to working the streets of said Canyon City, Texas: Provided, that Art. 4730a of chapter 3 adopted above is not adopted, & Provided, further, that wherever in said chapters 3 and 4 the word "county" occurs, it shall be construed to be "Canyon City, Texas," and that wherever the word "State" occurs it shall be construed to be "Canyon City, Texas," and that wherever the word "overseer" occurs it shall be construed to be "City Marshal," and wherever the words "Commissioners' court" occurs they shall be construed to be "Street Committee"; and Any person liable for road duty who shall on or before the first day of February of any year pay to the City Marshal the sum of three dollars shall be exempt from road duty for such year beginning on the first day of February. The City Marshal shall receive and receipt for all money so paid him, and pay same to City Treasurer. Provided, further, that this ordinance shall take effect upon its passage and due publication in some newspaper in Canyon City, Texas. D. A. Park, Mayor Pro Tem. G. L. Abbott, Secretary.

TOWN & COUNTY

PERSONAL AND OTHER MATTERS THAT CONCERN OUR CITIZENS.

Fine Candies—Best in town at Wilson's.

Spiltz Seed For Sale.—R. A. Campbell.

All kinds of Racket Goods School supplies and Confectionery at Wilson's. Try us.

Furnished room for rent one block northeast of Victoria hotel. J. C. WHITSON.

Elder Stockard left this week for Allen, Texas, where his wife is visiting her parents.

H. E. Wesley, H. James and G. P. Bryan of Ceta, were in town yesterday after lumber, coal, etc.

If you have something of value for sale at a fair price try an ad in The News.

J. W. Dixon, who has been teaching at Fanchon for some time, is now with the Thompson drug store.

J. N. Donahoe was up from Plainview yesterday and seeing our reporter said: We sure have got the railroad!

J. F. Hood moved into the house vacated by J. P. Crawford Monday.

Mrs. U. S. Gober returned Tuesday from a visit to her mother at Tulsa.

R. G. Oldham left on Sunday for Kansas City on a business trip.

The sixteen year old daughter, Mary, of Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Service, formerly of this county, died in Union, Miss., on the 30th of December.

Mr. and Mrs. Earhart, after visiting their son-in-law, Attorney Sowder, a week, returned to their home at Lubbock Monday.

Geo. H. Crider left Monday evening for his old home, Kentucky, where he goes in the interest of his land business.

Since vacating their residence, sold last week, Mrs. A. S. Rollins left on a visit to her parents at Campbell, Hunt county, and Mr. Rollins is boarding.

Mrs. L. T. Foster, her son Rector and daughter, Miss Blanche, left last week for San Diego, Cal., where they intend spending the winter.

Money Found—In the town by a party who is anxious to return to its lawful owner. Call, identify the cash and pay 50 cents for this notice and get your money.

Seed Oats.

I have about 300 bushels of the genuine red oats yet for sale at 50c per bushel at farm 12 miles southeast of Canyon.

I. W. McCLURE.

Baily men have a majority of six in the State Senate as shown by the adoption of the "white wash" substitute in lieu of the original resolution which proposed a thorough investigation of our Junior Senator's conduct.

The residents of this part of the country will remember Monday, January 7th, for its odd phenomenon of rain and thunder storm. Although last winter was unusually mild, this winter so far has had many much warmer days and Monday was as warm as spring, the thermometer standing at 72.—Chandlerville, (Ill.) Times.

To The Modern Woodmen of America.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the members of Canyon Camp No. 12032 M. W. of A. and the order in general for their promptness in paying in full the death claim of our son, T. Q. Yates, who was a member of your noble order.

E. YATES.
MISSOURI E. YATES.

Hon. C. A. Buskirk, a former attorney-general of Indiana, now of St. Louis, Mo., and a member of the lecture board of this denomination, will lecture at the court house in Canyon City, Texas, Sunday, January 20th, at 8 p. m. sharp on Christian Science. Everybody welcome and admission free.

MRS. V. EDNA HENSON.
Modern Woodmen Officers.

The local lodge on January 4th installed officers for 1907 as follows:

H. J. Sevall, V. C.; J. F. Hood, W. A.; L. W. Ward, Banker; L. L. Vansant, Clerk; J. D. Weller, Sentry; S. Shotwell, Watchman; Geo. Runyon, Escort; O. L. Smith, A. B. Axtell, J. F. Hood, Board of Managers; D. M. Stewart, Physician.

O. P. Gresham, editor of the Temple Mirror and of the Texas Pythian Banner Knight, John A. Cole, A. C. Buchanan, Dr. Barton, E. S. Hill, Arch McFarland and Van Hawkins, all of Bell county, were in town Wednesday en route to Plainview, prospecting.

Births.

First of the week to Mr. and Mrs. Ewell Brown, a son. This makes seven straight boys for them.

One day last week to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Prichard, a girl.

New Arrivals.

Just received, a car of the famous Albatross flour—the best soft wheat flour on earth. The Globe is our stand by when it comes to hard wheat flour. With these two brands in our store we fear no competition.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

J. C. Hunt, Esq. left Tuesday evening for Austin, where with Judge Eckman he will represent Canyon City on the pending Amarillo railroad bills. Of these bills, one Senate and House bill, the first named is to have a hearing before the committee to whom it was referred tomorrow. County Attorney Rollins left with Judge Hunt on Tuesday for Austin and on the same business.

T. C. Thompson, formerly with the Canyon Hardware Co., is now engaged with the Morrow Thomas Hardware Co. of Amarillo, as salesman. The News with many others regrets to see Mr. Thompson leave here.

In Line With the Pure Food Law.

The National Food and Drug Act which takes effect Jan. 1, 1907, does not effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in any manner. No special labels are required under this remedy under that Act, as it is free from opiates and narcotics of every character, making it a safe remedy for mothers to use with their children. This remedy has been in use for so many years, and its good qualities are so well known, that no one need hesitate to use it when troubled with a cough or cold. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

COMMERCIAL CLUB PROCEEDINGS.

Thursday night of last week was the regular meeting time of the Commercial Club and the attendance was good. The business transactions were in substance as follows:

J. H. Garrison for committee on railroad right-of-way deficiency reported \$162 subscribed.

It was decided that protests be made to the Amarillo proposition seeking the abandonment of the railroad between Washburn and Panhandle and J. C. Hunt, Esq., and J. F. Smith were appointed to draft same and circulate for signatures. The club also unanimously adopted resolutions to this effect and instructed that this action be officially certified to and forwarded to Austin.

A committee of one, Judge J. N. Haney, was appointed to confer with the commissioners' court for use of the district court room for club meetings, lights, etc. Sheriff Slover was elected junior and allowed \$1 per night for each meeting of the club wherein he served as such.

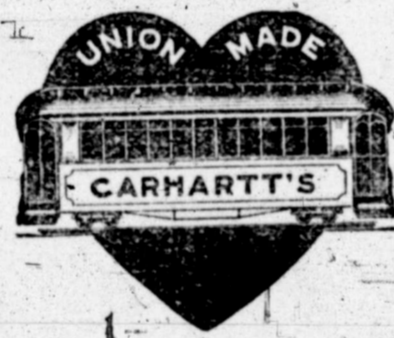
The committee on publicity was instructed to place a small ad in classified columns of the Dallas News touching some of our wants as a town.

The Internal Improvement committee was instructed to see about acquiring a gravel pit and report progress at next meeting.

The secretary reported the number of members at 49. The following new members were added: A. H. Thompson; J. M. Black, J. L. Prichard, M. F. Slover and E. W. Brown.

The by-laws were amended so as to dispense with rising vote unless called for, and also to permit of accounts being allowed by unanimous vote of all members present at any regular meeting.

Accounts allowed: Canyon City News office for letterheads and envelopes, \$3.00. Dorsey Printing Co. for minute book, \$2.75.



Notice to Laboring Men.

We have just received another large shipment of the Hamilton Carhartt union made overall suits in both the white and blue. We can fit jeans, stouts and you.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

Hereford in a special dated Jan. 11th to the Fort Worth Record reports closing a contract with J. H. Ransom, a railroad promoter, for a line from that point to near Sweetwater, work to begin May 1st. Hereford is to give ground for shops, etc., right-of-way and \$150,000 cash bonus. If this be true, which is doubted, it makes the third time this deal has been closed and with the same man and at each time the bonus has been increased.

Of Interest to Mothers.

There is one subject which always interests the mothers of young children, and that is how to treat their coughs and colds, or to ward off a threatened attack of croup. For this purpose we can recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It always proves beneficial. In cases of croup it should be given as soon as the croupy cough appears so as to prevent the attack. Keep it at hand ready for instant use. Many mothers do so and it saves them much uneasiness. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

Rollins-Cranford Abstract Co.

Abstracts of Title to Randall County Lands and Canyon City Lots accurately gotten out and business in this line solicited.

JAS. URY, CRANFORD, MGR.

Canyon Hardware Co.

J. C. PIPKIN

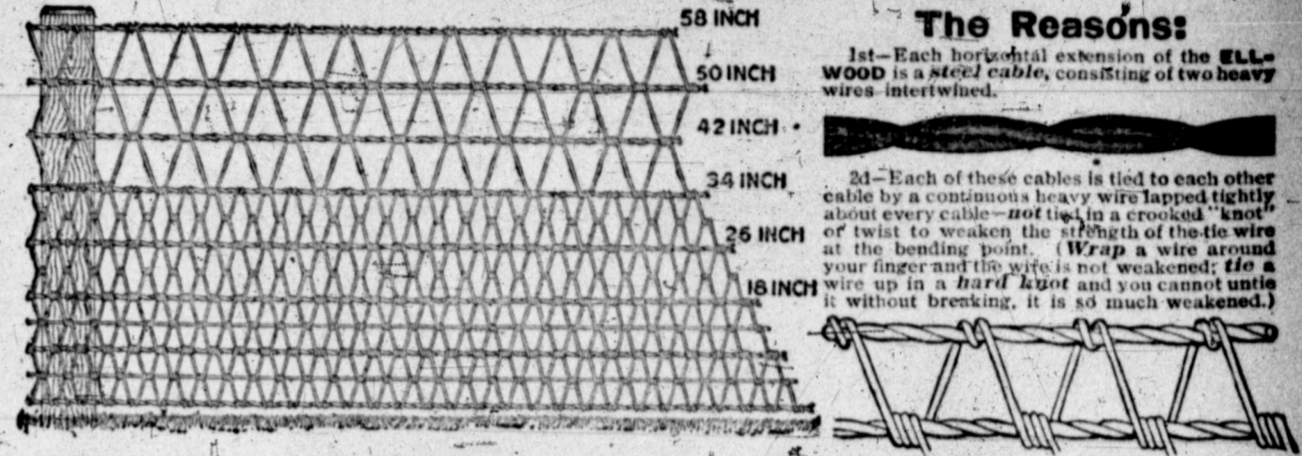
R. G. OLDHAM

The Strongest Fence

Science proves that the strongest fence, because constructed throughout on scientific lines, is the

ELLWOOD FENCE

SIMPLE—SCIENTIFIC—STRONG



The Reasons:

1st—Each horizontal extension of the ELLWOOD is a steel cable, consisting of two heavy wires intertwined.

2d—Each of these cables is tied to each other cable by a continuous heavy wire lapped tightly about every cable—not tied in a crooked "knot" or twist to weaken the strength of the tie wire at the bending point. (Wrap a wire around your finger and the wire is not weakened; tie a wire up in a hard knot and you cannot untie it without breaking, it is so much weakened.)

THAT IS ALL THERE IS TO ELLWOOD FENCE—

Heavy steel cables lapped about and held together by steel wire, forming uniform meshes. Simple, isn't it? No chance for weakness in any part; uniformly strong. The reasons for the superiority of ELLWOOD FENCE are not hard to find. This company owns and operates its own iron mines and furnaces; its own wire mills and six large fence factories—either one of the six being larger than any other fence factory in the world. These facts should be convincing.

We have a complete stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Wagons, Buggies, Windmills, etc.

Canyon Hardware Co.

J. P. Crawford left Monday evening for his new home, Cordell, Oklahoma, his wife following next day. The News wishes John and all others who are making this move out of Texas the best of success but it is candidly of the opinion that in leaving the Plains country for any portion of Oklahoma they are making a serious mistake not only in so far as health is concerned, but financially as well. But, nevertheless, W. F. Taylor, J. B. Thomas, J. P. Crawford and T. W. Barrett all either gone or going to Cordell have for several years been appreciative members of The News' subscription family—they are still such, and Cordell in acquiring them gains a valuable addition to her progressive population.

Agreeably Surprised.

Many sufferers from rheumatism have been agreeably surprised at the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by S. V. Wirt, Druggist.

For tablets, pencils, pens and ink and other school supplies call at S. V. Wirt's Drug Store, north side of public square.

Died—Tuesday morning, of meningitis, Jamie Lee, eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Foster. The attack came suddenly, the child being at school Friday and about town on Saturday. The parents are appalled at the suddenness of their loss and are deeply affected by it and in this they have the sympathy of all our people.

Rev. J. S. Miller, Presiding Elder of the Clarendon district, will preach at the Methodist church Saturday at 11 a. m.; also Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. The quarterly conference will be held Saturday evening at 7:30.

Specialist.

I treat all diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat, also have glasses and pay special attention to fitting them. Fifteen years' experience in special practice. Consultation and examination free. Canyon City Jan. 30 and 31.

L. E. SMITH, M. D.
Weatherford, Texas.

Of the four going to Boaz, New Mexico, in search of a new Eldorado two found it: L. S. Lusby and S. V. Gentry, each getting a claim on the outskirts of that town. After everything was fixed Mr. Lusby says he learned that the nearest place to water was at Roswell, forty miles distant. Such it seems has been the experience of those sinking wells at Boaz.

The Bates Addition.

I have sub-divided this addition of land into tracts of from one block containing 3 1/8 acres, to blocks containing as much as 10 1/2 acres. All blocks except one will front the street. Some of these blocks have alfalfa land on them and living water. For further particulars call on or address

W. E. BATES,
Canyon City, Texas.

J. G. Cruikshank returned Sunday from his visit to the old home, 300 miles across the Canada border near the shores of Lake Huron, from which he has been absent some 31 years. He says his mother didn't know him and was hard to convince as to his identity. He also states that while the country looked natural to him and he had a very enjoyable time with kinspeople while there his preference is decidedly for Texas.

Coal could not be bought in town either Monday or Tuesday. The railroads have been "confiscating it" the dealers say.

Local Weather Record.

Another fine rain fell on Saturday night. In fact the weather from Friday until Wednesday night was more like April than January. Yesterday was a May day. This morning it looks like more rain.

Public Square Improvements.

The grading up of the square and one block out each way, the dirt part of it, by order of the city council is about complete. The job is being well done and when finished with gravel as per the original plan it will add much more actual value to the town in every way, looks included, than its cost to the people.

Acting with the city in this much needed improvement the commissioners' court has had the old court house fence removed and has made arrangements for the erection of a horse rack to consist of iron posts and chain. This rack will be placed 30 feet outward from where the old fence stood, will be in the form of a square and the chain and posts will extend each way from the corners 50 feet. Labor is being employed for this work by the day and is under the supervision of the county judge.

Considering the fact that no stock are permitted to run out within the town limits all of this is for the better in every way and the members of the court are entitled to credit for it as not only a modern but a progressive step.

To Land Owners.—If you have lands for sale see Crider Land Co. We have not the money to buy it but will find men who have. Our Mr. Crider is now up North and will spend most of his time there talking up our country and soliciting buyers.

CRIDER LAND CO.

Don't get scared about the coal supply altho short in Canyon City—officials of the geological survey estimate the United States reserve in and at the mines to be sufficient for all our needs for a period of five thousand years. Don't get scared either about lumber giving out for on this experts declare that the Northwest forests will supply merchantable trees for a term of 350 years.

This office will pay 3 cents per pound for a limited quantity of clean, white cotton rags.

OPERA HOUSE!

Monday Night, January 21 and Likely January 22nd and 23rd

The Little Hollingsworth Twins.

This was advertised for last Thursday, Friday and Saturday, but accident prevented.

THE "OUTDOOR"

Registered Hereford Herd

BULLS IN SERVICE:

Ten Strike 80169

Majestic Chief 156063

Armour Date 156843

Stock located in Pasture 1 mile north Canyon City Depot—Texas

STOCK FOR SALE

Apply to JOHN HUTSON, Canyon, Texas.

CHRISTMAS HAS PASSED

And now is the time to clean up all of the odds and ends of the fall stock. Our custom in the future will be as it has been in the past, not to cut the price on one article and make it up on another. When a merchant makes a special price on one thing, no matter what that price may be or how it may relate to the original cost of the article, he binds himself to take all of the losses connected with its selling and he who attempts to "make up" the loss through some other deal deserves the fate which generally overtakes him—*failing business*. We are making—

Special Prices

For the next two weeks on **Men's and Boys' Clothing, also Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.**

Below are a few of them—

One lot Boys' Clothing	25 per cent off
One lot Children's Clothing	25 per cent off
Men's Suits, worth \$22 50, at	\$18 00
Men's Suits, worth \$20 00, at	16 00
Men's Suits, worth \$16 50, at	13 50
Men's Suits, worth \$12 50, at	9 75
Men's Suits, worth \$8 50, at	6 75
Men's Overcoats, good value at \$12 50, at	9 75
Men's Overcoats, good value at \$6 00, at	4 25

We have a few LADIES' CLOAKS left that we will close out AT 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AT 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT. These are good values at the original price, but we don't want to carry them over, so give you the benefit.

With best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.

Canyon City Supply Co.

(INCORPORATED)

him with glances almost of repugnance—in the end yielded to it. During a pause in the conversation Delroy's glance happened to fall upon the superb necklace of pearls which encircled his wife's throat. "Why, see there, Edith," he cried, "how those pearls have changed. They seem absolutely lifeless." Mrs. Delroy picked up a strand with trembling fingers and looked at it. "So they do," she agreed, a little hoarsely. That's queer. They've changed since I put them on. "Fortunately," said Tremaine suavely, "the defect is one which is very easily remedied. A few days' bath in salt water will restore their brilliancy. It might be worth asking some jeweler about. Mrs. Delroy's necklace is worth saving," and he examined it with the glance of a connoisseur. It invited examination, for it was almost unique in its perfection. It had been Delroy's one great extravagance. He had spent many years collecting the stones, which were of a beautiful iridescence and perfectly matched, and they had formed his wedding gift to his wife. The value of the separate stones was not less than \$100,000; their value combined in the necklace could be only a matter of conjecture.

"Yes," agreed Drysdale, with a little laugh, "it certainly is. You'd better take it down to Tiffany, Dickie." "I will," said Delroy. "And don't think anything more about it, Edith." "I won't," she answered, still smiling; her eyes unnaturally bright. "But it's very close in here. I should like a glass of water." It appeared that the press of social duties and the trying spring weather were proving too much for Mrs. Delroy's strength, which was never great, and which had been especially taxed this season by the introduction of her sister to New York society. Even the comparative quiet of the Lenten season failed to restore her, and the resumption of the social whirl after Easter moved Delroy to protest. "You're going it too hard, Edith," he remarked. "You need a rest and a change of air; so do I, though perhaps I don't look it. Suppose you go down to Edgemere for a week or two." "Would you like to go?" she asked eagerly. "Thank you, dear. I do feel the need of it." "Then I'll wire at once to Thomas to get the house ready. Shall we say next Saturday?" "That will do nicely." It was not till the evening before their departure that he referred to the matter again. "Jack's coming with us," he said, "and, by the way, Edith, I've asked Tremaine to come down tomorrow and stay the week. I want to perfect our plans for that railroad project; and, besides, he's about the most fascinating fellow I ever met." "Yes," she agreed, with a strained little laugh, "he's very fascinating."

CHAPTER XIII.

EDGEMERE was a beautiful estate overlooking Great South Bay, just east of Babylon. It was essentially a summer play house, and yet John Drysdale, looking through the blurred glass of the carriage that had brought him from the station through the sudden April shower, saw in the light streaming redly from the windows a warmth of welcome that summer could not show. A pile of logs was blazing in the hall fireplace, but he paused only for a moment to get out the outdoor chair and then ran up to his room to dress for dinner. He knew the customs of the house, and he hoped for a reward if he dressed promptly. Nor was he disappointed, for when he came down the stair some fifteen minutes later he saw standing before the fire a regal figure. He paused a moment to contemplate it—the white shoulders rising from a gown of rich, dark red, the poise of the head with its black coilure, the grace of the arm hanging idly by her side. She was gazing intently into the fire, deep in thought, and for an instant she did not hear him. Then she turned with that rare smile which a woman of ardent temperament gives to only one man in the world.

"I heard you drive up," she said, "I thought you might remember our old habit." "As if I could forget it! Do you know," and he held her at arm's length to look at her, "you take my breath away. But, then, you always do. My luck seems too completely, supremely perfect to be true." Her color deepened a little under his gaze, but her eyes did not waver. "I don't want you to live in a state of perpetual breathlessness," she said. "Oh, you don't know what a delightful state it is. There's nothing in my appearance to cause palpitation of the heart. Just a moment ago, when I came to the turn of the stair and looked down and saw you standing here, do you know I was appalled at the sheer wonder of the thing. She is mine," I said to myself—'she is mine,' and yet I couldn't quite believe it. It seemed too stupendous, too utterly absurd. What have I done to deserve you?"

There was something very touching in the sincerity of the frank, boyish face. She answered with a pressure of the hand which said more than many words. "I feel a good deal as that page felt," he went on after a moment, "who looked up at Kate, the queen. She never could be wronged, he poor," he sighed, "need him to help her." "And yet in the end she did need him, didn't she? Perhaps," and her face changed and she looked away into the fire again—"perhaps I may, need you—may have to ask a great sacrifice of you." "Ask it," he said eagerly. "Ask any-

thing but that I give you up." "I have already asked one thing," she said slowly, looking at him with a face very gentle. "No little thing—your trust, your confidence, your—" "You had no need to ask it," and he caught her hands again. "It was yours already." "And will be mine always?" "Can you doubt it?" "No; and I shall be glad to remember it." "Not long ago," he said, looking at her, "a friend of mine gave me some good advice." "Which was?" "That I be happy in having you without conditions; that I try to live up to you and be worthy of you; that I try to do something worth while for your sake." She had listened with raised brows. "I didn't know I was a subject of discussion." "You're not—but you sent me to him." "Oh—Mr. Godfrey?" A little cloud came upon her face; she opened her lips to say something more, but a step sounded on the stair and Tremaine came slowly down. There was a look on his face not pleasant to see, but he banished all trace of it as he came forward.

CHAPTER XIV.

WHEN Drysdale opened his window next morning he found the sun shining from a sky unclouded, and the air warm with the promise of spring. It called him in a way not to be resisted, and he stepped out on the little balcony which ran beneath the window; then he caught the odor of a cigarette; and turned to see Tremaine smiling at him. "Good morning," cried Tremaine. "A beautiful morning, isn't it? Won't you join me?" "You seem to be an early riser," observed Drysdale, who had thought to find himself the first astir. "It is a habit one learns at St. Pierre. The dawn is, there, one of the most pleasant portions of the day—one rises to burn incense to it." "You have lived long at St. Pierre?" "Nearly four years." The merest flicker of amusement flashed across Tremaine's lips and they finished their cigarettes in silence. They went down together to breakfast presently, but only Delroy joined them there, and it was not an especially pleasant meal, despite the bright sun at the windows and Tremaine's imperturbable good humor. As they arose from table, that gentleman announced his intention of going for a walk about the grounds.

(To be Continued.)

Happy Derivations. There are some very funny stories told about the derivations of words since people are likely to twist their language into strange forms. Thus, the word "pontifex" today called by the name "pontifex," which boys in the Latin class all know is taken by him from the title of the old Roman priests. Now, "pontifex" means bridge builder, and it is true that the Roman priests in the early days of the republic were in charge of bridges, but probably it should be "pontifex," meaning "maker of ceremonies." Many of you have wondered what the priest had to do with bridge building, and this little change of "nt" to "mp" makes the whole matter clear. An astonishing derivation is that of the word "stranger" which we are told comes from the Greek word *stran*, or out of. Absurd as this seems, it is easy to understand. *Stran* means out, from or away, the same word as the Latin *ex*; hence comes extra. Then comes the Latin extraneus, which means outside. The old French word, from this, *estranger*, means an outsider, but *estranger* gave us the word stranger by dropping the *s* and *tranger* by dropping the *r*. After this serious example we shall not be surprised at the old joke that derived the town name "Middletown," from "Moses," by dropping the "iddle-town" and adding "oses."—St. Nicholas.

The Green of English Lawns. The human soul is so made that green is one of its most delectable aesthetic experiences. The color is not exciting, like red, nor stimulating, like yellow, nor exalting and inspiring, like blue; it is simply soothing, satisfying, reviving, delicious. It is the human color. If there be planets on whose surface green is a color as rare as is blue on ours, our race would speedily languish and die out there. But I speak, of course, of the perfect green, the green of English lawns. Other greens there are, cold or trivial or muddy or crude, which do but irritate or depress us, and there are blue greens and gray greens, well enough in their places, and in the caves of icebergs spiritual greens that exercise a weird enchantment. But for the garment of the mighty, round earth no other green is more worthy than this of England; none other touches so inwardly the heart of man. No wonder that Falstaff on his deathbed babbled of green fields. For my dying eyes I could desire no happier vision than the gracious levels of an English lawn steeped in the gentle sunshine of a summer afternoon.—Julian Hawthorne in Atlantic.

M. P. BROWN, Shoe Repairing. Promptly and Neatly done at the Old Meisterhan's Shop.

L. A. STROUD Hereford, Texas F. P. WILSON Canyon City, Texas

STROUD & WILSON

REPRESENTING THE

Royal Insurance Company

This is one of the oldest and strongest Insurance Companies in the world. Resources Seventy Millions. Policies paid promptly on proof of loss. "The Royal" was among the first to settle after the great fire in San Francisco.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

The Canyon National Bank

CANYON, TEXAS.

PAID-IN CAPITAL - - - \$50,000.00

The chief function of a bank is to receive deposits and loan money. These things we are prepared to do in a manner acceptable to our patrons. If you are a stranger in this community, we ask you to investigate the standing of The Canyon National Bank. Almost anybody can tell you about the institution.

R. W. O'KEEFE, President. I. L. HUNT, Cashier. J. M. BLACK, Vice President. R. H. WRIGHT, Ass't Cash.

FULTON LUMBER Co.,

(Successors to Burton-Lingo Co.)

..LUMBER..

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings Posts, Cedar Blocks, Lime, Fence Stays, Pickets Canyon City Texas.

L. G. CONNER,

FARMS, RANCH LAND, CITY PROPERTY, STEERS & STOCK CATTLE.

Loans on Real Estate—Abstractor and Notary in Office. Canyon City—the place for a great city. Abundance of running water; natural drainage; located on the Santa Fe; now being made the trans-continental line from Chicago to California. The Santa Fe (Gulf line), is now building. South from Canyon City. Randall, is the best county in the Panhandle. The general price of land is from \$7 to \$10 per acre. Property in town a specialty.—Don't fail to see me.

THE FIRST NAT'L BANK

CAPITAL & SURPLUS, \$124,000. SHARE-HOLDERS LIABILITY, 100,000. OFFICERS, \$224,000.

JOHN HUTSON, President. D. A. PARK CASHIER. JOHN HUTSON VICE-PRES. TRAVIS SHAW ASS'T. Cas.

DIRECTORS. L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL, K. G. OLDHAM, F. M. LESTER.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent conduct.

JOHN BEGRIN

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ON BRICK AND CEMENT WORK

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS

A. B. AXTELL & CO.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

Specialty—Cement Blocks, Concrete Tanks, Dipping Vats, and anything else in Concrete or cement Work. Plans and estimates furnished on application.

WILL BUY MORE LAND

Owners of land desiring to sell it should apply to

KEISER BROS. & PHILLIPS,

Canyon City, Texas.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. M. STEWART, Physician and Surgeon, Office—Thompson Drug Store. Calls promptly answered night or day.

GEO. J. PARSONS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON OFFICE—THOMPSON DRUG STORE.

DR. S. L. INGHAM -DENTIST- Canyon National Bank Building ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Rollins & Cranford LAWYERS. CIVIL PRACTICE SOLICITED.

JASPER N. HANEY -LAWYER- Have had years of experience in Texas Courts and will practice in all the higher courts of the Panhandle. Land titles examined. Office West Side of Square.

R. A. SOWDER, LAWYER. PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS. Abstracts of Canyon City and Randall County. CANYON, TEXAS.

B. FRANK BUIE LAWYER CANYON CITY, TEXAS. Will practice in all the State Courts. Examine Titles to Texas Lands for all Purchasers who desire such work. Non-resident land owners represented in general. Contracts of all kinds carefully prepared. Your patronage solicited.

FIVE CENTS PER LINE WILL BE CHARGED FOR CARDS OF THANKS, OBITUARY NOTICES, TRIBUTES OF RESPECT, POETRY, AND CHURCH FESTIVALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS WHERE ADMISSION FEE IS CHARGED. ONE PRICE TO ALL. TO ASCERTAIN COPY COUNT & WORDS TO THE LINE ORDINARY CHURCH NOTICES FREE.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON Author of "The Holiday Case"

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[CONTINUED.] graft and corruption. He was vice chairman of the University Settlement society and belonged to many other political and social organizations. He had built two of three model tenements after that voyage of discovery among the slums of London, which had also resulted, as we have seen, in his meeting the woman who became his wife. It was to Richard Delroy that Tremaine had applied for assistance in promoting the "Martinique" railroad. How he gained an introduction I do not know. Perhaps from some unscrupulous man in the street. But gain it he did, and he used the opportunity to good advantage. I can easily imagine the perfection of wizardry he brought to bear upon Delroy, the persuasive eloquence, the irresistible fascination. In the end he succeeded not only in persuading Delroy of the perfect feasibility of the scheme, but in gaining admission to Delroy's family. It had been achieved in this wise: They were discussing the railroad enterprise one afternoon, and finally the talk wandered to art and then music. Delroy was delighted to find his companion a connoisseur of delicate perception and apparently wide experience. "I suppose you've been attending the opera?" he inquired finally. "Oh, certainly, always when there is something I care especially to hear." "De Reszke and Melba are on to-night." "I intend to be there," said Tremaine instantly, no doubt guessing at what would follow. "Then come up to our box," said Delroy. "We'll be glad to have you." "I shall be very glad to come." The words were spoken evenly, quietly, without any indication of that deep burst of triumph which glowed within him; for it was a triumph—a veritable one—for which many men and most women would have made any sacrifice. He controlled himself admirably, too, at the opera, and it was not until the end of the second act that he sought the box. He entered quietly, and the introductions were accomplished in a moment. Besides Delroy and his wife, Miss Croydon and Drysdale were present. Their reception of him, it must be added, was somewhat icy, but this he did not seem to notice. It was not to be denied that he added greatly to the life of the party; his comment was so apt, so brilliant, so illuminating, yet not in the least self-assured. Drysdale fell under the spell at once, and even the women, who naturally looked somewhat askance at the intruder—who, indeed, had greeted

Canyon City News.

VOL. X.

CANYON CITY, RANDALL CO., TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1907.

NO. 44

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holladay Case"

Copyright, 1904, by Henry Holt and Company

SYNOPSIS PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Godfrey, a newspaper reporter, is talking with his friend Stimmons, a detective, when the janitor of the Marathon, an apartment house, comes in with the story that a murder has been committed. At the Marathon, Miss Croydon, an acquaintance of Godfrey, is found with a pistol in her hand in a room with a dead man. She denies being responsible for his death and claims that she came to his room to secure family papers which he claimed to possess. She alleges that the murder was committed by a stranger who came into the room, but states that she fired a shot at the assailant of the deceased. The bullet from her pistol was found imbedded in the wall.

Later, Jimmy, a well known crook, is arrested for the murder, but he insists on his innocence until told that Miss Croydon will appear as a witness against him. Then he suddenly asks to be locked up.

Drysdale, fiancé of Miss Croydon, calls on Godfrey, who tells him the story of the murder. Drysdale explains that he called at the Delroy residence on the night of the crime and found Miss Croydon absent and her sister, Mrs. Delroy, greatly agitated. Miss Croydon returned suddenly and declined to explain her absence. Drysdale expresses faith in the innocence of Miss Croydon.

At the coroner's inquest Miss Croydon states positively that Jimmy, the Duke, is not the guilty man, and he is released.

Godfrey secures the record of the Croydon family, who formerly lived in France, but removed to England. Edith Croydon, eldest daughter, was educated in France; left school suddenly on account of ill health; subsequently married Richard Delroy of New York. Croydon and wife died in England, leaving fortune to daughter Grace.

Lester, an attorney, interested in the murderer, secures suite 14 in the Marathon as lodgings. He searches the rooms carefully and finds a diamond.

Tremaine, a promoter of a railway in Martinique, and his wife, Cecily, are lodgers at the Marathon. Lester meets them and suspects that they were acquaintances of Thompson, the murdered man. Godfrey observes Tremaine making a search for something in Lester's rooms.

The mate of a Martinique steamer recognizes a picture of the murdered man as that of a common sailor who came to New York on his vessel.

Tremaine is invited to a house party of the Delroys and attempts to make love to Miss Croydon. Drysdale overhears a part of his conversation and a quarrel between the two men follows. The gems of Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace are found to have lost their brilliance and a search to restore their lustre is decided on.

CHAPTER XIV.

Tremaine seemed to enjoy his walk; at least he did not return to the house until nearly the hour for luncheon. At that time the women joined them, and a drive was planned for the afternoon, which ended at the vesper service at the little chapel at Babylon. For some reason the drive had not been a success; a certain constraint seemed to have fallen upon the party, a feeling of unrest, of uneasiness, which sent them severally to their rooms as soon as they reached the house.

Drysdale dressed immediately. What instinct was it that told him to set his foot lightly on the stair, or was it only that he hoped to look down upon her for a moment unseen? The sound of voices reached him, and leaning over he saw two figures standing before the fire which the evening chill had rendered necessary—Miss Croydon and Tremaine. He started abruptly to descend when he caught a sentence that made him pause.

"I'm not in the least like that," Tremaine was saying, and, though the voice was carefully repressed, it had in it a ring of savage earnestness. "In your heart you know it or you wouldn't stand there listening. I have come to you at once, boldly, because I'm sure that I shall win. He is not worthy of you—in your heart you know that also. He cannot hold you; he is too weak; I shall wrench you away! You're not the woman to be tied to a gilded

mediocrity." She had been leaning away from him, starting into the fire, as though charmed into silence by this impetuous eloquence. Now she stood erect and looked at him.

"What you are proposing to me is infamous," she said through clenched teeth.

"It is not in the least infamous," he retorted coolly. "I am offering you the future that I sigh for, too; that I have sighed for from the first moment I saw you, and which I am going to make come true. Together we will conquer the world. As my wife—"

"Your wife?" There was scorn, anger, fear in the words and in the glance she cast at him.

"Certainly—my wife," he repeated, with emphasis. "If I should prove to you—"

She stopped him by an imperative gesture.

"You go too far," she said. "There is a limit to what even I will endure."



"What you are proposing to me is infamous."

Do not push me too far. Do not rely too much upon my forbearance. A man capable of any crime!" He held her by the motion of a finger.

"Is a man who appeals to you," he concluded.

"You strangely mistake me," she said in a cold voice. "You are reading your own nature into me. I would ask no man to commit a crime for my sake. I should abhor the man who did."

He did not answer, but stood looking at her with a gaze which seemed to envelop her, to pierce her through and through. Drysdale felt the perspiration start across his forehead. He wished to cry out, but could not.

A door at the farther end of the hall opened, and Delroy came in. The bonds loosened, and Drysdale fled back to his room. He needed to compose himself. After dinner he at once sought Grace.

"Grace," he said gently, "as I was coming down to dinner tonight I happened to see you and Tremaine standing here together, and, without intending to, I overheard a sentence which stopped me up there at the turn of the stair."

She turned away from him, and her arms dropped wearily by her sides.

"Your proper course is to inform Delroy," he continued doggedly, braving the certainty of offending her. "Or, better still, I will, and then kick that scoundrel out. Why did you permit him to talk to you the way he did?"

"I can't tell you," she answered hoarsely.

"But I have a right to know." "Yes, I suppose you have. Why not break it off? Then you won't need to worry about me any more."

He started from his chair at the words, but controlled himself and sat down again.

"Do you mean that you want to break it off?" he demanded in a quivering voice. "Do you mean that you can possibly care for that?"

She turned upon him with blazing eyes.

"Do you insult me too?" For an instant he sat motionless as stone. Then he felt at her knees and caught her hands and covered them with kisses.

"Listen," she said, bending over him, instantly moved, instantly tender. "I told me last night that you trust-

AWAY BELOW ZERO

An Exceedingly Rare Occurrence in the History of Canyon City.

We have reference to the below zero prices which are making things hum at the Canyon Mercantile Company's big store. But six days remain in which to avail yourself of the great reductions being offered. Get in the line and be among the satisfied buyers.

All Men's and Boys' Clothing at a Sacrifice

While the people are in a humor to buy we are equally desirous of selling and have decided to dump all our clothing in the

Below Zero Price List!

Our buyer is now in the eastern markets where he will select one of the most complete spring stocks ever put in our house. In the meantime we will make every sacrifice possible to reduce our stock for the replacing of the new goods. Come in and see for yourself.

The World's Table Spread.

If the world's table was spread the bill of fare would be incomplete if the light bread was not made of GLOBE and the biscuits of ALBATROSS FLOUR. These two respective brands are world leaders. Either can be had in the store where the freshest, highest grade GROCERIES are always kept.

Become our customer for the year 1907 and note the satisfaction that will accrue to your account.

Respectfully,

CANYON MERCANTILE Company,

CANYON CITY, TEXAS

"I do with my whole heart." "And Kate, the coffee, see you, as she said she would. Only I must have time to think, to straighten out the tangle. Tomorrow I will tell you—tomorrow night—tell then!"

He seized her and drew her down to him and kissed her on the lips.

"I've never doubted you," he said. "And I'll fight the battle of my life before I give you up."

At the farther end of the hall a door closed very, very softly.

CHAPTER XV.

JOHN DRYSDALE accompanied the other men to town in the morning, not that he cared to be with either of them, for his indignation at what he considered Delroy's laxness in entertaining a man whose conduct was so mysterious and whose past was so little known had not in the least diminished, and his distrust of Tremaine had grown stronger with the passing hours. The prospect of a day alone in the house was intolerable, and he felt that Grace Croydon would wish to avoid him till the hour of explanation was at hand.

Indeed, the sudden antagonism he had developed toward Delroy would have suggested a permanent return to town had not a point of honor, as it were, compelled him to stay. He could not, at this moment, desert Grace Croydon to the machinations of Tremaine. He must save her if he could, not only for his own sake, but for hers.

It was this gloomy meditation which, occupied him on the trip in to the city, for his companions, immersed in the details of the day's business, left him severely to himself. He bade them goodbye at the ferry and, in a sort of desperation, went down to the record office and asked for Godfrey. He felt that he was being swept into waters beyond his depth, that he needed a strong, cool hand to pluck him back to safety, but he found that Godfrey was out of town.

Delroy and Tremaine went at once to the Wall street office where the conference concerning the railroad was to take place. Memories of that conference still survive in the street; wild legends concerning it—how a company of conservative, cold blooded, steel gutted capitalists were worked upon, bamboozled, hypnotized, wrought up to enthusiasm over a project which was proved by the subsequent reports of engineers to be about as practicable as a bridge to the moon. Even yet the glamour of that meeting endures with some of the investors who were present, and they are still convinced that a railroad in Martinique would pay a fabulous return. Tremaine set for the street a new standard of "smoothness" and one which has never been approached.

The conference was over by noon, and Tremaine announced his intention of returning to Edgemore by the first train.

"I'm feeling a little worn out by the morning's exertions," he explained, and he really looked it. "When are you coming out?"

"I'm going up to Tiffany's first," Delroy answered, "and have a talk with them about my wife's necklace. I left it with them Saturday. If they advise a sea bath, I'll bring it along with me, and we'll see what virtue there is in the treatment."

"Perhaps there isn't any," said Tremaine, "or it may be that Tiffany has some better method."

"Well, I'll know by tonight," and Delroy held up a beckoning finger to a passing cab. "Goodby till then."

Delroy and Drysdale returned together on the 5 o'clock train and hurried into the house. They found Tremaine lounging in a great chair in the hall, and if the glance which Drysdale shot at him was electric with suspicion he had at least self control enough to restrain any ill considered or hasty words. But he blamed himself bitterly for not having foreseen the possibility of Tremaine's early return, the reason for which he guessed at once.

"We've just time to make the arrangements before dinner," said Delroy, and he held up a long morocco case.

"Ah!—and Tremaine rose lazily—"so you've brought it? Tiffany advises it, then?"

"Yes—but come into the library, and you shall hear. It seems that the only thing to be done is to immerse them in their native element for a few days, and the sooner it's done the better. That's what I brought this cage for. We'll put the necklace in it and let it down into the water at the end of the pier. Only living sea water will do; it seems to have no efficiency shut-up in a vessel of any kind. I asked about that particularly."

"I would suggest," put in Tremaine, "that a guard be stationed at the pier to prevent any possibility of danger."

"Perhaps you're right"—and Delroy nodded. "Graham and his boy will be just the ones. They can't swim, each other so that the time won't seem so long."

The Gramams were summoned, and they came promptly.

A single glance was enough to convince any one of their absolute probity. The elder man was perhaps sixty years of age, in the very prime of health and strength, with a weather beaten countenance, surrounded by a grizzled beard; the younger one was about twenty-five. Both showed the clean skin and clear eyes and firm muscles resulting from life in the open air, for

they had the care of the acres of lawn and garden and woodland and meadow belonging to the estate.

Delroy held up the little cage.

"This string of white stones," he said, "is Mrs. Delroy's pearl necklace, worth something over \$100,000. I put them in this cage, close the lid and fasten it with these little hooks. Now, Graham, these stones have lost their luster, and live sea water's the only thing that will restore it. I want you to tie a rope to this cage and lower it into the bay from the end of the pier, securing it, of course, so that it can't thrash around or break away. It will have to stay there for three or four days, and during that time I'd like you and your boy to sleep at the boathouse and see that nobody meddles with it."

The two men had listened intently with serious faces.

"Very well, sir," said the elder as Delroy finished, and held out his hand for the cage.

Delroy gave it to him with a little chuckle of enjoyment.

"You'd better have a gun with you—not, that I think there's any danger—"

"Never fear, sir," interrupted Graham. "We'll tend 't' all that. Come on, Willum."

Delroy watched them till the door closed behind them.

"I believe Graham would say 'Very well, sir,' in just that tone, if I told him to burn the house down," he remarked. "We'll go down after dinner and see how he's arranged things. And now," he added, "my innards are beginning to clamor vigorously for refreshment."

CHAPTER XVI.

DINNER that night was anything but a cheerful meal. In fact, it was evident that the house party possessed that fatal bar to success, a spirit of antagonism. Drysdale and Grace Croydon maintained a careful silence, and Mrs. Delroy was so obviously depressed that her husband was alarmed.

As soon as the meal was over she and her sister disappeared upstairs, while the men lighted their cigars and strolled down to the boathouse to view the preparations made by the Gramams for the protection of the necklace. The night was very close, with a promise of rain unmistakable.

They went through the boathouse without finding any one, but out on the pier beyond old Graham was sitting, gazing across the water and smoking an odoriferous pipe. Between his knees he held a Winchester repeater and a revolver butt stuck from a case at his side.

Delroy laughed quietly as he looked at him.

"Why, you're a regular arsenal," he said. "You're taking it in earnest for sure. You're not going to sit out here all night, I hope?"

"Willum takes his trick at midnight, sir. He's gone over t' th' house 't' bring a cot an' some beddin' down t' th' boathouse. We'll take turn an' turn about."

"Well," said Delroy, turning away, "I see I can sleep without worrying any over the safety of the necklace."

As they passed through the boathouse again they perceived young "Willum" busily engaged in making up his bed on a cot in one corner. Delroy nodded to him and passed on without speaking.

"It's too nice a night to spend in the house," said Drysdale, a little abruptly, as they mounted the steps to the door. "I believe I'll go for a tramp. I'll take my raincoat, though. Then I needn't hurry back."

Delroy shrugged his shoulders as Drysdale entered the outer hall with them and took down his raincoat from the rack. Thomas, who was stationed in the vestibule, he helped him on with it.

"Goodby," he called from the door. "Don't look for me for an hour or two."

"All right, we won't worry," answered Delroy. "Thought for my part," he added, as he and Tremaine went on through the hall together. "I prefer a look before the fire. There's a chill in the air that strikes-through one after awhile, and Jack'll soon get enough of it. But I'd better go up and see how my wife's getting along. You'll excuse me?"

"Certainly, and stay as long as you like. I'm going to my room presently myself. I have some letters to write."

Delroy nodded and went on up the stairs. Tremaine sunk into one of the chairs before the fire and watched the blazing logs, with an expression intent, alert.

For an hour or more Delroy sat alone before the fire reading. At last he yawned, laid down his book, arose, and walked to the door. The wind was rising; he could hear it roaring in the trees, and every minute a broad flash of lightning illuminated the clouds on the horizon.

"There's a storm coming," he said to Thomas, who was nodding at his post. "I wonder where the devil Drysdale went. He'd better be getting in 'pretty soon."

As though in answer to the thought, a dark figure appeared suddenly on the walk, strode up the steps and opened the door. It was Drysdale.

He took off his coat, threw it to Thomas and went on into the inner hall, where he stood rubbing his hands before the fire, with a face so hopeful.

(Continued on fourth page)

This office will pay 3 cents per pound for a limited quantity of clean, white cotton rags.

CANYON CITY NEWS

Published Every Friday.
By GEO. A. BRANDON,
Entered at Postoffice at Canyon City as
Second-Class Matter, Office of Publication
West Evelyn Street

Papers sent out of the county
promptly discontinued at expiration
of time paid for.

SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year.....\$1.00
Six months..... .50

Taxation—Town—Country.

Ever since the ancient rule that all white animals and in addition a tenth of the product of the fields were "by right" the property of the King, taxation has been a vexed problem for the governing powers. Notwithstanding the fact that our laws, those of Texas, declare for "real value," full assessment and equal burdens upon all alike the results are far from it.

There are no good reasons upon earth, either under the law or outside of it, why country property should not be taxed upon an equal plane of value with town property, and why some species of property, cash, stocks, bonds, notes and accounts for instance, should be taxed at their "face" and lands, the true basis of all values, at one-tenth of their actual face market rate. Why should a man who lives in or owns a house and lot in town worth, say \$1000 at market value, be compelled to render it for taxes at \$500, or one-half of its true value, when the owner of land in the country easily bringing \$10 to \$20 per acre gets off at from \$2 to \$4 on the assessment rolls?

Bills offering remedies for just this state of affairs are being filed for consideration of the present Legislature but, judging from the past, there is small hope of relief from that quarter and we, that is Randall county within itself must work out, as heretofore, our own scheme of getting around the general laws. But, whatever this may be, The News insists here and now that it be equal; that lands in the country be taxed value against value with property in town.

Only a week or so now and this tax matter must be considered by our commissioners' court and then taken up by our county assessor and The News wants to see every property owner in Randall county, whether resident or non-resident, town or country, capitalist, merchant, stockman, farmer or whatnot, treated precisely alike, VALUE AGAINST VALUE, on the assessment rolls of the county.

Such has been the experience of The News.

SENATOR BAILEY RETURNED.

On Tuesday the Legislature by a vote of 89 for and 37 against in the House and 49 for and 10 against in the Senate, re-elected Senator Joe W. Bailey to succeed himself as United States Senator.

The record of the proceedings leading up to the vote and the vote itself is rather long as many in both houses who did vote for Bailey desired to be known in the Journal as voting for him simply and only because he was the Democratic nominee. In other words, personally they were against him, but considered themselves bound to carry out primary instructions. Our own Senator, John W. Veale, was absent and did not vote.

The investigation will go on, we are informed, but it is hardly likely under the circumstances to amount to much for a Legislature that will in the face of the charges made elect the accused, won't be inclined to render a verdict of wrong doing against itself.

In his speech of acceptance in the joint session Wednesday Senator Bailey was very, very bitter against what he is pleased to term "the people's enemies"—those who opposed him, consigning them all to "political graves." He also predicted for himself,

six years hence, a complete vindication of his conduct, political and otherwise and a return by the votes of all the people to the National Senate.

While The News was against Senator Bailey in the campaign just finished on Tuesday it sincerely wishes for his own good and for the good of the Texas Democracy that he be completely vindicated and the sooner the better.

Gov. Campbell's message was a good one and particularly strong along certain lines of much needed reform. Among these The News will here cite, the proposed remedies whereby intelligent citizens, now frequently ruled out, may sit upon juries and also permitting in civil cases the majority verdict—nine out of twelve.

Our National Representatives on Friday last by a vote of 133 to 92 voted themselves a 50 per cent increase of salaries taking effect March 4. No roll call and therefore no record of votes. What are we coming to?

In the 104th Representative district Crawford, the anti-Bailey candidate, defeated the Bailey candidate, Condon, by close to 500 votes. The district includes Baylor, Knox, Haskell, Throckmorton, Stonewall, Archer and Young counties.

Just So.

There is no telling what indirect benefit a newspaper is to a community in a live growing locality. When the McLean News tells of several parties brought to that locality from West Virginia, simply by seeing the paper in their local newspaper office, that paper uses this fact to prove that real estate men should advertise.

Not a day passes that the Panhandle does not receive letters from many of the eastern states, either directed to this paper, or to the postmaster and turned over to the Panhandle, asking for sample copies of the paper to enlighten them as to this country. Both copies of the Daily Panhandle and the Weekly Herald are always sent to such inquirers at once. If bargains in land or town-lots are advertised in them, then they may receive inquiries, or visits from the parties when they arrive here.—Daily Panhandle.

Such has been the experience of The News.

New Use For Newspapers.

It has been discovered that apples wrapped in newspapers will keep all winter, the paper excluding the damp. Care should be taken, however, that the subscription be paid, or the dampness in the paper from what is due will spoil the fruit.—Kansas City Journal.

Depository Notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Randall. Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners Court of Randall County, Texas, will receive bids from any Bank or Banking Association in Randall County, Texas, that desires to become the Depository of said county for the ensuing two years, beginning with 1907, on Monday February 11th, 1907 at ten o'clock of said date; said bids to be submitted and received and said depository selected in accordance with sections 20 to 23, both inclusive, of Chapter 164 Acts of Twenty-fifth Legislature.

A. N. HENSON, County Judge, Randall County, Texas.

For Rheumatic Sufferers.

The quick relief from pain afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm makes it a favorite with sufferers from rheumatism, sciatica, lame back, lumbago, and deep seated muscular pains. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

An International Incident

A HOLIDAY celebration that will long be remembered in the American navy is the "Santa Claus dinner" given in the wardroom of one of Uncle Sam's gunboats of the Venezuelan coast. The plan had been to have the affair on Christmas night, but as the vessel was then at sea the event was postponed until New Year's. It was on this occasion that an Italian battleship commander, with warlike intentions toward the United States and all their inhabitants, was beguiled into peaceful thoughts by good American punch, which the American officers dealt out to him in such quantities that he finally said he would like to settle in the western hemisphere.

It happened that the Italian's man-of-war the Yankee gunboat arrived in southern waters at about the same time. There was the usual interchange of courtesies. Then occurred the incident that aroused the Italian captain's ire. A South American newspaper printed a cartoon representing him as being blown out of the water by the United States gunboat. In this, of course, there was no sense whatever, as Italy and this country were on the friendliest terms, but the foreign skipper, being both excitable and suspicious, took the matter to heart. The Americans heard that he even accused them of inspiring the cartoon and that he had complained to his home government.

New Year's day came due while the gossip was at its height. For weeks the wardroom officers of the gunboat had been making preparations for a grand feast. They decided at the last minute to invite the Italian and his staff as guests of honor.



"DRINKING HEALTHS TO THE STARS AND STRIPES."

ing the visitors to partake of the punch, and with each glass the suspicious captain grew less suspicious. In an hour he was affable. In another hour he was affectionate. By the time the real celebration began, while the coffee was being served, he had forgotten the cartoon and was drinking healths to the stars and stripes every thirty seconds. When the ceremonies, which had been carefully arranged, had been in progress a few minutes he was proposing a joint expedition by his and the gunboat's crews against the Venezuelan capital.

Even if the incident of the Italian's conversion had been lacking the dinner would have been an affair to be remembered. The first part of the closing celebration was the appearance of a Christmas tree, which of course should have been called a New Year's tree. It was a big tree, too, one that anybody might have envied, and the tars had made a trip ten miles inland to get it on the previous day. As it was borne into the wardroom it reached up into the dome like window at the top. For this window, forming a sort of tower space to the wardroom, naval men have a technical name, but no landlubber could hope to get it right, so let it be called simply a window. The tree went all the way up, and from every branch there hung gifts for the merry diners.

Just as the New Year's tree was fastened into its place on the center of the table there appeared through the high window a real Santa Claus, with beard and furs and red coat of approved cut. Down the chimney-like opening he crawled, finally leaping upon the table with such force that half a dozen glasses went crashing to the floor. Amid the applause of the now hilarious party he proceeded to award the presents, calling each name in a gruff voice from beneath his white whiskers. When he came to the Italian captain he addressed him as "Your most powerful excellency Signor Captain," by which high sounding appellation the signor captain was so flattered that he bowed until his forehead bumped into what was left of a saucer of ice cream. —New York Times.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

EXPECTING a big business for 1907 we have stocked up with the very best to be had in the way of Plows, riding and walking; Planters, Cultivators, and almost everything you can think of in this line needed upon the farm.

Some of those plow bargains recently advertised by us may still be had. Be sure and see what we have before you buy.

No trouble to show you through our big stock in all our lines, and we take pleasure in answering questions and quoting prices.

JOHNSON, GARY HARDWARE CO.

Successors to Stringfellow-Hume.

Equip Your Home

WITH WELL MADE FURNITURE

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Our chief thought in buying is to select goods we know to be honestly made at fair prices. We do not seek for the product of factories that make prices so low that quality must suffer accordingly. We buy standard-made goods produced by factories that have reputation and are able to guarantee their product. It's economy to buy this class of furniture.

THOMAS BROS., THE QUALITY HOUSE

Watches, Clocks

AND JEWELRY

MY LINE IS OF THE BEST QUALITY AND WILL BE MAINTAINED THE YEAR ROUND. WATCH US GROW.

J. W. HOWELL, The Jeweler,
At Wirt's Drug Store, North Side Square.

News Roll of Honor

Under this heading will be found the amounts received on subscription to the News since last report, and names of the parties paying. This will serve as a receipt to those of our subscribers forwarding money by mail.

C. B. Wallace	50
H. E. Wesley	1 00
J. M. Gorman	50
J. W. Dison	50
W. A. Jennings	1 00
J. W. McDorman	1 00
John R. Potter	50
Joseph Yentes	50
John Rapp	1 00
Joel Preslar	1 00
E. T. Preslar	50
Mrs. S. E. Rogers	1 00
John A. Benson	1 00
J. E. Hawley	50
John Houser	1 00
J. M. Gibson	1 00
A. J. Moore	25

Keiser Bros. & Phillips had sixty Iowa and Illinois men down on last excursion. They closed trades on some three sections in halves and quarters and some of the purchasers will move down in the spring.

Willie Burnett was visiting home folks Saturday.

In Explanation.

The statement which appeared in last week's News that I made a "still hunt" and was thorough and secured only about fifty names is misleading except that I did circulate such a petition and did get fifty signers. I circulated it about 45 minutes and avoided none except Republicans, nor did I go around the public square, left off two sides, and went down only one side street. I gave it to Judge Lair who told me he was out with it about an hour and a total of 70 signers was secured. Two-thirds of those approached by me signed it. The petition was sent away Wednesday, since then several have come to me wanting to sign it.

R. A. SOWDER,
Chm. Dem. Ex. Com. Randall Co.

HOFFMAN PARAGRAPHS.

L. A. Pierce and family, Mrs. C. H. Hitchcock and daughter, Miss Mollie, returned Saturday from Tenn., where they spent the holidays.

Miss Ora Cage and Mrs. B. T. Johnson went to Canyon Thursday shopping.

Annie and Henry Hoffman left for Goodnight Saturday where they expect to enter the new term of school Tuesday. Forest Hitchcock left Monday for same. We wish them a prosperous term.

B. T. Johnson went to Canyon Monday with a load of grain.

Miss Emma Hoffman visited in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Shadric of Hereford, preached an interesting sermon to the people at Paladuro Sunday last. He will preach again next third Saturday and Sunday.

Mill and Roy Cage have been hauling baled millet to market. Stock in general are getting along fine.

Several farmers are having their forage crop threshed.

TASSIE.

E. C. Penick returned Friday from a visit to his old Georgia home, south of Atlanta, and like all others who have traveled over the same grounds, he is well satisfied to stay on the Plains. "Best country we ever saw"—so say they all who have tried living on the Texas Plains.

CHRISTMAS HAS PASSED

And now is the time to clean up all of the odds and ends of the fall stock. Our custom in the future will be as it has been in the past, not to cut the price on one article and make it up on another. When a merchant makes a special price on one thing, no matter what that price may be or how it may relate to the original cost of the article, he binds himself to take all of the losses connected with its selling and he who attempts to "make-up" the loss through some other deal deserves the fate which generally overtakes him—*failing business*. We are making—

Special Prices

For the next two weeks on **Men's and Boys' Clothing, also Ladies' and Children's Cloaks.**

Below are a few of them—

One lot Boys' Clothing	25 per cent off
One lot Children's Clothing	25 per cent off
Men's Suits, worth \$22.50, at	\$18.00
Men's Suits, worth \$20.00, at	16.00
Men's Suits, worth \$16.50, at	13.50
Men's Suits, worth \$12.50, at	9.75
Men's Suits, worth \$8.50, at	6.75
Men's Overcoats, good value at \$12.50, at	9.75
Men's Overcoats, good value at \$6.00, at	4.25

We have a few LADIES' CLOAKS left that we will close out AT 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AT 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT. These are good values at the original price, but we don't want to carry them over, so give you the benefit.

With best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year, we are

Canyon City Supply Co.
(INCORPORATED)

A letter received Wednesday from T. B. Ketner informs us that he has purchased a house and lot in Bentonville, Arkansas, a town of some 3000 people. He says there are many things including the tall trees and glorious gushing springs, "that break out from under the everlasting hills" to remind him of the days of his youth, but that for the last twenty days, his letter was written on the 19th, "it has been raining all the time and I haven't seen the sun." Sunshine here Bro. Ketner, all during that period—better come back while you can.

The first night of the Hollingsworth Twins Company was rather a disappointment to the audience for much was expected, but the second and third performances were better. "Jerry the Tramp," closing the engagement being the best of all. The opera house is sadly deficient in acoustic properties and this is not only of great disadvantage to the players but works against them with the audience. Good houses were had each night.

Seed Oats.

I have about 300 bushels of the genuine red oats yet for sale at 50c per bushel at farm 12 miles southeast of Canyon.

L. W. McCLURE.

Geo. W. Conner of Booneville, Missouri, came in Saturday and is with his cousin, L. G. Conner, whom he has not seen for ten years. He is here prospecting and informed our reporter that L. G. had been trying to get him to move here for better than two years and that this trip had "almost persuaded" him to come. W. G. Conner and wife of Tullia, came up to see him Monday and he will go to Tullia with them before returning home.

Specialist.

I treat all diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat, also have glasses and pay special attention to fitting them. Fifteen years' experience in special practice. Consultation and examination free. Canyon City Feb. 6 and 7.

I. E. SMITH, M. D.
Weatherford, Texas.

This has been a busy week all over town. Work on the brick business houses is moving rapidly toward completion; new residences are being papered and painted and still others are being started. We can safely say that every man in town that wants to work and is able to do so has his hands full and running over with business.

Neglected Colds Threaten Life.

(From the Chicago Tribune.) "Don't trifle with a cold," is good advice for prudent men and women. It may be vital in the case of a child. Proper food, good ventilation, and dry, warm clothing are the proper safeguards against colds. If they are maintained through the changeable weather of autumn, winter and spring, the chances of a surprise from ordinary colds will be slight. But the ordinary light cold will become severe if neglected, and a well established ripe cold is to the germs of diphtheria what honey is to the bee. The greatest menace to child life at this season of the year is the neglected cold. Whether it is a child or adult, the cold slight or severe, the very best remedy that can be adopted is to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is safe and sure. The great popularity and immense sale of this preparation has been attained by its remarkable cures of this ailment. A cold never results in pneumonia when it is given. For sale by S. V. Wirt.

Lost—Somewhere in the county, a section of land. Dr. Ingham bought it last year and has been out on two occasions to find it, but without success. For full particulars call on Dr. Ingham.

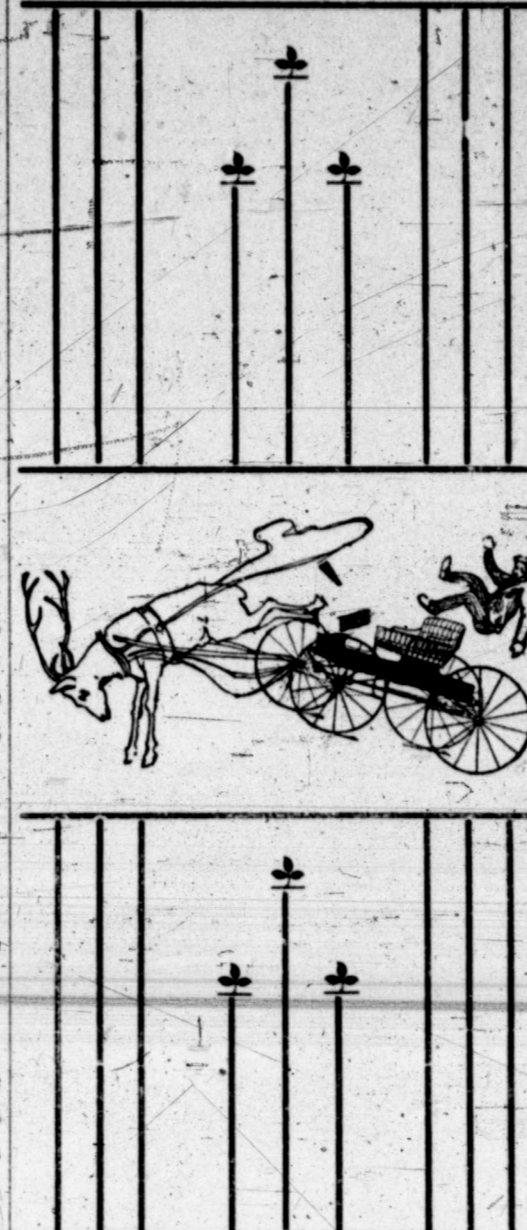
Canyon Hardware Co.

J. C. PIPKIN

R. G. OLDBAN

INVITATION!

WE invite you to call and inspect our extensive line of **VELIE VEHICLES**, a full car of which we have just received, and now have on the floor for your inspection and AD-MI-RATION. The accompanying cut will bring before the minds of the reader this celebrated line manufactured by the John Deere Plow Co., and embracing all the latest and most up-to-date styles that time, talent, money and skill can offer. Every job is sold under a strict guarantee as to **SUPERIORITY** of quality and workmanship, thus relieving the purchaser of the probability of getting inferior goods.



Canyon Hardware Co.

J. A. Davidson and Fred Kick of Wapello, Iowa, were here prospecting the first of the week. These men were only two of some thirty or forty others from that state coming here on the Thursday excursion.

Requests from the middle states for sample copies of The News are still coming in.

Rev. W. H. Younger of Channing, was in town on business and visiting together Tuesday.

The prospectors coming in on last Thursday's excursion bought, among all of our land agents, about nine sections.

Land For Sale—One-half section near the station Happy in Randall county. Address John A. Benson, New Windsor, Ill. 44-4

John Houser of Stratford, son of our C. M. Houser at Umbarger was in town Wednesday the guest of Edgar Money.

If it is a crop you want I will give you all you can make to break the sod; two miles east of town. I am also wanting 500 young hens.

"FARMER" COLEMAN.

C. B. Wallace is another of our citizens who has purchased land near Cordell, Oklahoma. He bought an alfalfa farm of sixty acres in the edge of town.

Saturday was celebrated in many places all over the land as the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee.

A. M. Smith has had his house, the one Jim Lowe lives in, moved back from the street and will add to it another room and a gallery.

J. H. Dunbar went to Bovina Tuesday to be absent a day or so. He, like R. A. Sowder, Esq., who left for Clarendon, and W. C. Baird, who went to Hereford on the same date, is on-business for the general good of the country.

John Knight is having a new residence put up near his old one. It is on a brick foundation with brick basement underneath, contains six rooms, several closets, porches, etc., and is frame throughout, and when finished will be one of the most substantial residences in town.

Died—In the west portion of town Saturday, Mrs. Sauls. Deceased had consumption, and accompanied by her husband came here October last seeking relief through change of climate. The body was embalmed and in charge of the husband shipped Saturday evening to the old home, Grundy county, Iowa, for burial.

The Bates Addition.

I have sub-divided this addition of land into tracts of from one block, containing 1-8 acres, to blocks containing as much as 100 acres. All blocks except one will front the street. Some of these blocks have alfalfa land on them and living water. For further particulars call on or address W. E. BATES, Canyon City, Texas.

Five immigrant cars went west Wednesday and two more took the Plainview route. An Iowa man informed a News reporter one day this week that by next election (two years hence) there would be enough of his people in Randall county to make it go Republican. "All right gentlemen, come ahead!"

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite.

"We prefer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to any other for our children," says Mr. L. J. Woodbury of Twinning, Mich. "It has also done the work for us in hard colds and croup, and we take pleasure in recommending it." For sale by S. V. Wirt.

Local Weather Record.

Since last Friday and including yesterday the days as to sunshine and shadow, heat and cold, have differed little from those of the preceding week except that we have had no rain. On the whole we have had a pleasant week, and especially so for January. This morning the wind is coming from the northeast and it is cloudy and freezing.

To Land Owners.—If you have lands for sale see Crider Land Co. We have not the money to buy it but will find men who have. Our Mr. Crider is now up North and will spend most of his time there talking up our country and soliciting buyers.

CRIDER LAND CO.

Lost—In town Monday a black leather bill book containing among other things three ten dollar bills, two or more fives, a one dollar bill and a check for \$2.50. Ten dollars for return to owner.

T. H. ROWAN.

Howard Stevenson, in charge of the Fulton Lumber Co. yard at Plainview is coming up Saturday to visit—somebody.

T. E. Money moves out today to his ranch near Dawn. He has rented the house he vacates to John Knight's brother-in-law.

Vince Reeves is assisting in the county clerk's office. R. B. Redfearn is also at work there.

Miss Hannah Robeson left yesterday for Dallas to obtain medical treatment from a specialist.

Miss Ida Fields of Amarillo, was visiting at the home of Bro. Burnett Sunday.

Curious Advertisements.

"Annual sale now on—Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

"A lady wanted to sell her piano, as she is going away in a strong iron frame."

"Furnished apartments suitable for a gentlemen with folding doors."

"Two sisters want washing."

"Wanted—By a respectable girl, her passage to New York; willing to take care of children and a good sailor."

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

TOWN & COUNTY

PERSONAL AND OTHER MATTERS THAT CONCERN OUR CITIZENS.

Fine Candies—Best in town at Wilson's.

Spiltz Seed For Sale.—R. A. Campbell.

Read our ad on first page. CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

John Orr has changed his postoffice from Stamford to Rule.

Next week look for Hart, the popular caterer, in his regular ad.

J. F. Saddler of Amarillo, was among our visitors Tuesday.

The Pecos Valley west bound passenger was on time Monday.

An addition to A. M. Smith's family this week—a girl.

Wanted—Dining room girl and dishwasher. Address Hart & Edwards.

H. E. Hume who has been with us several days left for Amarillo Monday evening.

Dr. Howell and wife returned from their New Orleans trip Friday.

T. H. Rowan has his new residence about completed and will move in this week or next.

C. B. Wallace has moved into town occupying the J. F. Hood residence.

All kinds of Racket Goods School supplies and Confectionery at Wilson's. Try us.

If you have something of value for sale at a fair price try an ad in The News.

Sam B. Lofton is assisting with the rolls in the collector's office.

I. C. Jenkins rented out his ranch and become in fact a citizen of the town, and the same may be said of I. W. McClure.

For tablets, pencils, pens and ink and other school supplies call at S. V. Wirt's Drug Store, north side of public square.

The Amarillo Business College, in a commercial way, offers just as much as Tyler, Sherman, or any other far off place. Have you ever thought of this?

The contract between Hereford and J. H. Ransom for the "Panhandle Short Line"—Hereford to a connection with the Texas Pacific, to begin May 1st next and be completed by May 1910—calls for right-of-way, grounds for shops, etc., and \$15,000 cash, one-third on completion of grade and balance when road is done. It is estimated that \$30,000 will cover the bill for Hereford, \$28,000 of which is already subscribed. In the contract, published in the "Brand" of last week, Hereford is tied up all right but the strings are not so tight on the promotor.

Frank Ames on Monday killed three hogs that weighed gross 1825 pounds. They were Poland China and Berkshire, 20 months old and raised on kafir and maize. They were butchered at the Canyon Coal Co. yard and were seen by quite a number of persons, many of them being prospectors from Iowa and Illinois. All, without exception, pronounced these hogs as good, if not better, than grown in any country.

An old acquaintance, John R. Potter of Armington, Ill., with John Rapp and Joseph Yentes of Morton, in the same state, visited our office and joined The News subscription family Saturday. Mr. Potter says The News stands well among his people up in Illinois and that he is always glad to aid it in obtaining subscribers. He is now working with Keiser Bros. & Phillips.

Most people are particular about the kind of flour they use. This is as it should be when we consider how many different brands there are which are recommended to be "just as good" as something that you know is genuine. The Globe, the highest patent hard wheat flour, and the Albatross, the best soft wheat flour on earth, are standards of excellence and people who have tried either are not hopeful suspects of the old thread-bare argument of other flour being "just as good." Most any one will tell you that the above is true. Try our flour and be convinced.

CANYON MERCANTILE CO.

"CUT IT OUT"

says the doctor to many of his lady patients, because he doesn't know of any medicinal treatment that will positively cure womb or ovarian troubles, except the surgeon's knife.

That such a medicine exists, however, has been proved by the wonderful cures performed on diseased women, in thousands of cases, by

WINE OF CARDUI Woman's Relief

It has saved the lives of thousands of weak, sick women, and has rescued thousands of others from a melancholy lifetime of chronic invalidism. It will cure you, if you will only give it a chance. Sold at every drug store in \$1.00 bottles. Try it.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your troubles. We will send Free Advice (in plain, sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

GAVE UP SUPPORTER

"I wore a supporter for years, for my womb, which had crowded everything down before it, writes Mrs. S. J. Chrisman, of Mannville, N.Y. 'I suffered untold misery and could hardly walk. After taking Cardui I gave up my supporter and can now be on my feet half a day at a time.'

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. M. STEWART,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office—Thompson Drug Store.
Calls promptly answered night or day.

GEO. J. PARSONS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE—THOMPSON DRUG STORE.

DR. S. L. INGHAM
-DENTIST-
Canyon National Bank Building
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

Rollins & Cranford
LAWYERS.
CIVIL PRACTICE SOLICITED.

JASPER N. HANEY
-LAWYER-
Have had years of experience in Texas Courts and will practice in all the higher courts of the Panhandle. Land titles examined.
Office West Side of Square.

R. A. SOWDER,
LAWYER.
PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS.
Abstracts of Canyon City and Randall County.
CANYON, TEXAS.

B. FRANK BUIE
LAWYER
CANYON CITY, TEXAS.
Will practice in all the State Courts. Examine Titles to Texas Lands for all Purchasers who desire such work. Non-resident land owners represented in general. Contracts of all kinds carefully prepared. Your patronage solicited.

Rollins-Cranford Abstract Co.
Abstracts of Title to Randall County Lands and Canyon City Lots accurately gotten out and business in this line solicited.
JAS URY CRANFORD, MGR.

M. P. BROWN,
Shoe Repairing
Promptly and Neatly done at the

Old Meisterhan's Shop.

FIVE CENTS PER LINE
WILL BE CHARGED FOR
CARDS OF THANKS,
OBITUARY NOTICES,
TRIBUTES OF RESPECT,
POETRY, AND CHURCH FESTIVAL
AND ENTERTAINMENTS WHERE AD-
MISSION FEE IS CHARGED. ONE
PRICE TO ALL. TO ASCERTAIN COST
COUNT 5 WORDS TO THE LINE. ORDIN-
ARY CHURCH NOTICES FREE.

Blank deeds in any quantity at this office. Also Vendor's Lien notes, either plain or lithographed.

Be a News subscriber.

The Marathon Mystery

A Story of Manhattan

By BURTON E. STEVENSON
Author of "The Holladay Case"

Copyright, 1906, by Henry Holt and Company

[CONTINUED.]
less, fierce, despairing, that Delroy was fairly startled.

"You may go to bed, Thomas," he said. Then he went to Drysdale and



"Father's killed!" he whispered hoarsely, laid a hand upon his shoulder. "What's the matter, Jack?" he asked. "You're looking regularly done up."
Drysdale turned with a start.
"Oh, it's you, is it, Dickie? Where is Grace?"
"Upstairs with my wife."
"Where has she been this evening?"
"She's been down here talking with Tremaine most of the time—but I say, hold on! What all the fellow?" he demanded, staring after the other as he bounded up the stairs. "Well, that beats me!"

He was still staring when Tremaine appeared at the landing and came down, a packet of letters in his hand.

"I want to put these in the bag," he said, "so they'll get off by the early mail."

"It's on the rack out there," Delroy replied, and the other went past him into the outer hall. He was back in a moment.

"That's a good evening's work," he said, with a sigh of satisfaction. "But what's the matter? You look as though you'd seen a ghost."

"Drysdale came in just now looking as though he'd seen one, all nerves and raw flesh, and stalked upstairs as mad as a hornet about something."

"Ah," said Tremaine, with just the flicker of an eyelash, "and yet one would have thought that as he walked through the silence of the night would calm his nerves. There comes the rain!"

There was a hiss, a flash, and a great crash of thunder split the firmament apart and shook the house to its foundations. They could hear the rain dashing in sheets against the windows.

"That's a storm for sure. Listen to the wind! Drysdale got in just in time. But I never saw him like that before. Some thing extraordinary must have happened to him. He's been out of humor for a day or two. I wonder, now, if he was caught in that steel crash? By Jove, I did hear him say that he'd bought a block of stock on margin!"

A gleam of triumph indescribable flashed into Tremaine's eyes.

"That may explain it," he said, with studded carelessness.

"Yes—but it doesn't excuse it. If a man can't keep his temper when he loses he hasn't any business to speculate. Hello, who's that?"

Some one was pounding at the outer door. Delroy strode to it and threw back the bolt. It flew open and young Graham staggered rather than walked into the hall, hatless, coatless, soaked with rain, his eyes staring, his face rigid with horror.

"Good heavens, man; what is it?" cried Delroy.

He opened his mouth, but only a low rumbling came from his throat.

"Come!" cried Delroy sharply. "Be a man! What is it?"

By a mighty effort Graham pulled himself together.

"Father's killed!" he whispered hoarsely.

"Drysdale? Who's he?" asked the coroner.

"He's a friend of mine," spoke up Delroy quickly, "an old friend. He's staying here at the house with us. In fact, he's to marry my wife's sister."

"The coroner bowed.

"Very well," he said, turning back to Graham, "you may continue."

"Well," went on the young fellow, "as soon as I saw it was Mr. Drysdale I knew it was all right, so I went back to bed again. And I didn't know nothing more till a great clap of thunder nearly took the roof off the house. I set up in bed, but I couldn't seem to get awake for a minute, my head was whirling so. Then I got on my feet and looked out the window and just then it lightened again and I seen father layin' there."

He stopped—with a sob that shook him through and through.

"That will do for the present," said the coroner kindly. "It seems rather extraordinary," he added, turning to Delroy, "that this man should have set out here in the rain at that time of night. Was he fishing?"

Delroy sprang to his feet with a sudden start.

"Fishing?" he cried. "No! F-f-f-gotten. He was guarding my wife's necklace."

He threw open the door and ran out on the pier, the others following. At the extreme end a rope was dangling in the water. He reached over and pulled it up. The wire cage was slipping open. The necklace had disappeared.

bring him in, since there might have been a spark of life left.

"Oh, of course," agreed the coroner instantly, visibly impressed by Delroy's presence. "That was right. Who found the body?"

"His son, there," and Delroy indicated young Graham by a gesture.

"I'll tell everything I know, sir," said William, coming forward eagerly.

"I went up to the house about 10 o'clock and brought this coat down, intending to turn in here and relieve father at midnight. Father was settin' out there on the pier smoking his pipe when I turned in. I went to sleep almost as soon as I touched the pillow. I don't know how long it was, but after awhile I kind of woke up and heard voices a-talkin' out there on the pier. I got up and looked out the window and a purty soon I saw it was Mr. Drysdale with father."

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(To be Continued.)

CITATION.

The State of Texas,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Randall county, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summon W. L. Childress by making publication of this citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 47th Judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to the said 47th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Randall county, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Canyon City, on the 1st Monday in February A. D. 1907, the same being the 4th day of February A. D. 1907, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 2nd day of January A. D. 1907, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 334, wherein W. F. Heller is plaintiff, and W. L. Childress is defendant, and said petition alleging that heretofore, to-wit, on the 19th day of June, 1899, the plaintiff was possessed of the following described premises situate in Randall county, Texas:

Block No. 19 in Laid Addition to Canyon City, as shown by the recorded plat of said addition in the deed records of said county and state, Book 7, page 4, holding the same in fee simple. That afterwards, on said date, the defendant unlawfully entered upon and dispossessed the plaintiff of said premises and withheld from him the possession thereof. And prays for judgment for title and possession of said land, for costs etc.

Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness, J. A. Tate, Clerk of the District Court of Randall county.

Given under my hand, and the seal of said court, at office in Canyon City this 2nd day of January A. D. 1907.

J. A. TATE, Clerk.
(Seal) District Court Randall Co.

To the Stockholders of the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Co.

You are hereby advised that the Board of Directors have called a meeting of the stockholders, to be held in the city of Amarillo, county of Potter, State of Texas, at the principal office of the Company, on the 16th day of March, 1907, to consider and act on a proposition to authorize the execution by the Company of a mortgage on all of its railroad properties now owned and hereafter acquired, to secure bonds in the sum of \$15,000,000 CO, such bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, and to be payable thirty years from date thereof, so much of said bonds as may be required therefor to be used in retiring the bonds of the Company now outstanding, the balance of said bonds to be used for construction and extensions and such other purposes as may be determined by the Board of Directors, and that this notice is given to you by order of the Board of Directors.

LION A. SWEET,
Secretary

L. A. STROUD Hereford, Texas F. P. WILSON Canyon City, Texas

STROUD & WILSON

REPRESENTING THE

Royal Insurance Company

This is one of the oldest and strongest Insurance Companies in the world. Resources Seventy Millions.

Policies paid promptly on proof of loss.

"The Royal" was among the first to settle after the great fire in San Francisco.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS

The Canyon National Bank

CANYON, TEXAS.

PAID-IN CAPITAL, - - - \$50,000.00

The chief function of a bank is to receive deposits and loan money. These things we are prepared to do in a manner acceptable to our patrons. If you are a stranger in this community, we ask you to investigate the standing of The Canyon National Bank. Almost anybody can tell you about the institution.

R. W. O'KEEFE, President. J. L. HUNT, Cashier.
J. M. BLACK, Vice President. R. H. WRIGHT, Ass't Cash.

FULTON LUMBER Co.,

(Successors to Burton-Lingo Co.)

LUMBER.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings Posts, Cedar Blocks, Lime, Fence Stays, Pickets

Canyon City, Texas.

L. G. CONNER,

FARMS, RANCH LAND, CITY PROPERTY, STEERS & STOCK CATTLE.

Loans on Real Estate—Abstractor and Notary in Office.

Canyon City—the place for a great city. Abundance of running water; natural drainage; located on the Santa Fe, now being made the trans-continental line from Chicago to California. The Santa Fe (Gulf line), is now building South from Canyon City. Randall, is the best county in the Panhandle. The general price of land is from \$7 to \$10 per acre. Property in town a specialty. Don't fail to see me.

THE FIRST NAT'L BANK

CAPITAL & SURPLUS, \$124,000.
SHARE-HOLDERS LIABILITY, 100,000.
\$224,000.

OFFICERS.

L. T. LESTER PRESIDENT. D. A. PARK CASHIER.
JOHN HUTSON VICE-PRES. TRAVIS SHAW ASS'T. Cas.

DIRECTORS.

L. T. LESTER, J. L. HOWELL,
K. G. OLDHAM, F. M. LESTER.

We invite you to open an account with us. We guarantee as liberal accommodations as are warranted by the account and prudent banking.

JOHN BEGRIN

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ON BRICK AND CEMENT WORK

25 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE BUSINESS

A. B. AXTELL & CO.

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS.

Specialty—Cement Blocks, Concrete Tanks, Dipping Vats, and anything else in Concrete or cement Work. Plans and estimates furnished on application.

WILL BUY MORE LAND

Owners of land desiring to sell it should apply to

KEISER BROS. & PHILLIPS,

Canyon City, Texas.