

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 6, NUMBER 29

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1910

\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Mrs. H. C. CRIB, Editor

THE ONLY PAPER IN LYNN COUNTY

H. C. CRIB, Manager

## Affidavit Of Commissioners' Court To Treasurer's Quarterly Report

In the Matter of County Finances ) COMMISSIONERS' COURT  
In the hands of McMill Clayton, ) Lynn County, Texas, In Regular  
Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas ) Quarterly Session, Feb Term 1910

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners' within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. G. W. Perryman, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, except J. N. LeMond, Commissioner Precinct No. 2, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1910, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of McMill Clayton, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of Nov. A. D. 1909, and ending on the 31st day of Jan. 1910, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31st day of January A. D. 1910, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 15th day of February A. D. 1910, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1909	103.67	
To amount received since said date	138.25	
By amount disbursed since said date		298.56
By amount to debit	56.64	
TOTAL	298.56	298.56
Balance to credit of said JURY FUND as actually estimated by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1910, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of January A. D. 1910, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of		56.64
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1909		
To amount received since said date	1,569.39	
By amount disbursed since said date		201.06
By amount to balance	1,368.33	
TOTAL	1,569.39	1,569.39
Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually estimated by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1910, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of January A. D. 1910, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of		1,368.33
GENERAL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1909		5.51
To amount received since said date	4,438.48	
By amount disbursed since said date		2,697.65
By amount to balance	1,735.32	
TOTAL	4,438.48	4,438.48
Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND as actually estimated by us on the 15th day of Feb. A. D. 1910, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of January A. D. 1910, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of		1,735.32
COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of Nov. 1909		
To amount received since said date	784.70	
By amount disbursed since said date		37.47
By amount to balance	747.23	
TOTAL	784.70	784.70
Balance to credit of said C. & J. FUND as actually estimated by us on the 15th day of Feb. 1910, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of January A. D. 1910, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of		747.23
RECAPITULATION	Amount	
15th Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	56.64	
15th balance to credit of Road & Bridge Fund on this day	1,368.33	
15th Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	1,735.32	
15th Balance to credit of C. & J. Fund on this day	747.23	
Total Cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually estimated by us	3,794.24	

Witness Our Hands, Officially, this 15th day of February, A. D. 1910, G. W. Perryman, County Judge, H. S. Hatchett, Commissioner

## The Line of March

A St. Patrick's Day Story  
By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Matthew Golden rearranged the newspapers and periodicals on his counter into their customary order. March issues of the Ladies' Own Periodical confronted him. There on the cover, encircled by a wreath of shamrocks, was Margaret Devlin's beautiful Irish face—blue-black mist of hair, forgetment eyes fringed thickly with black lashes, saucy nose and smiling red lips.

The name of the artist was fantastically blurred into the background, yet it was clear enough for Matthew's jealous eyes to decipher "Connors." His hands clinched savagely. He knew Connors by sight—big, hulking, red-headed artist from the top floor of the studio building around the corner. He had walked past twice with Margaret Devlin. Once there had been a little thin faced girl with them—some new friend of Margaret's whom Matthew did not know.

Just then the door opened, and he turned to confront Margaret herself, bewitching in fur turban and coat of chinchilla. Her blue eyes did not lift above his firm chin; they rested there while she spoke:

"Good morning. Is the March number of the Ladies' Own Periodical out yet?"

He placed a copy of the desired magazine on the counter before her and turned away that he might not see the look of startled pleasure in her eyes when she beheld her own beauty on the cover.

"I'll take all the copies you have," said Margaret crisply, opening her jingling silver purse. "How much?" Even then her eyes were not lifted above his chin.

"Forty-nine copies at 10 cents—\$4.90—thank you." The bell on the cash register changed noisily as Matthew made change. He laid the coins on the counter. "Shall I send the magazines to you, madam? They are very heavy." His tone was very impersonal.

"If you please," said Miss Devlin haughtily, with one gloved hand on the knob of the door.

The young man who worked for him came back from lunch, the errand boy returned from the familiar number in Seventy-fifth street, and still Matthew worked on relentlessly.

The door opened, and a strange thrill down his spine told Matthew Golden that Margaret had returned. He heard her low pitched voice speaking to the clerk. The latter spoke:

"I see we are all out of the Ladies' Own, Mr. Golden. When will we have some more?"

"I shall not order any more." The store was empty, and he pushed his chair away impatiently and locked the books into the safe. Then he reached down his hat and went out to dinner.

It was his luck that the only vacant seat in the restaurant should be opposite Margaret's father, Tom Devlin. Mr. Devlin was as homely as his daughter was beautiful, and his plain features now lighted up into genial friendliness. "Matthew, my dear boy," he said, with just a touch of the brogue, "I'm glad to see ye. What's the matter. Ye haven't been wearing out the doormat at No. 842 this dog's age. I've been looking for ye to come around and have a game at cribbage with me—Maggie's head's so full of wedding clothes." Mr. Devlin attacked his salad, with twinkling eyes busy over the proper mixture of the dressing.

Matthew's heart gave a frightened leap, one or two hard thumps and then apparently went out of business all together.

"When is the wedding?" he heard himself ask carelessly.

"The 17th," returned Mr. Devlin. "This month?"

"Sure."

"St. Patrick's day, then," murmured Matthew dazedly.

"Like to have ye come, Mat—o'clock at St. Francis', Maggie would have it so, though Connors wanted just to step into the rectory and let Father Fraley tie the knot."

Matthew scraped back his chair and

Precinct No. 1. J. H. Edwards, Commissioner, Precinct No. 3 J. K. Millwee, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

Sworn To And Subscribed before me, by G. W. Perryman County Judge, and H. S. Hatchett and J. H. Edwards and J. K. Millwee County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 15th day of February A. D. 1910

## A Day Lost

A Story of the International Date Line.

By CHESTER WILLIAMS.

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An old salt told me this story while I was waiting on the dock for an incoming ship. He was a queer looking old chap with rings in his ears:

"We was a-drawin' nigh New Zealand. A year afore we'd b'listed anchor at Wellington—Wellington's a town in New Zealand, boss—and arter goin' clear round this 'ere globe a-ship-ple' cargoes in beathen lands and a-sellin' 'em in Christian lands we was a-gittin' back to where we'd started from to settle up with the owners.

"Our cap'n knowed well enough how to trade, but he wasn't nowhere at navigation. He'd been one year afore the mast when his brother, in the soap boiler' line, up and died and left him \$10,000. He put the jump in with the owners of the Polly Gifford and got the command. He warn't fit to command a yawl, boss, and all the men knowed it.

"They made a plan to seize the vessel and put the second officer, Mr. Withers, in command. Now, Mark Withers didn't have nothin' to do with the mutiny, fer he didn't know nothin' at all about it. He was the best man you ever sailed under, boss—kind and considerin' to the men and with a head like a spirit level with the bubble always in the middle. That was just the kind of man the cap'n ud almost bate, and he hated Mr. Withers like pizen.

"Well, jist afore the mine was ready to spring some of the men weakened and give away the hull thing. Now, if the cap'n had managed the sailin' of the ship as well as he managed wot he was a-goin' to do he wouldn't 'a' had no trouble. He put Mr. Withers in irons and made a court out of the men wot give the plot away, and they understood well enough that if they didn't find Mark Withers guilty every mother's son of 'em ud have to stand trial when we made port.

"They tried him, and they convicted him. He was sentenced to be hanged to the yardarm at noon on Friday, the 30th day of June, till he was dead, and God have mercy on that poor soul of his'n.

"Now, of all the men aboard that ship there wasn't none wot think more of Mr. Withers than this mis'able hulk wot stands afore you.

"Well, I didn't sleep none that night. I jist laid awake and think—think wot could I do to stop the hangin'. You see, there wasn't no reason for it. We would reach port in a day or two.

Continued On Second Page

waved the proffered dessert aside. "I must be going along. Good night, Mr. Devlin," he said heavily.

"Then ye won't be there on the 17th?" asked Devlin, with a tinge of disappointment in his tone.

"Can't. Sons of St. Patrick parade at 9 on the 17th," said Matthew. "My congratulations to Miss Margaret."

Devlin was speaking to the waiter, and Golden took his hat and went away into the brightly lighted streets. He walked for hours up and down the hard pavements, seeing nothing save a pair of forgetment blue eyes and feeling nothing save a tearing pain at his heart.

Back in his little store, now closed to customers, he leaned his head wearily against the desk and thought bitterly of what had led up to the approaching wedding on St. Patrick's day, but a fortnight away.

He and Margaret had been engaged for a year when she suddenly announced that Connors was to use her as a model for a magazine cover design.

After that announcement matters moved rapidly. Matthew forbade it. Margaret defied him, and without explanation on either side their troth was broken.

Six weeks had passed since that miserable night, and he had scarcely caught a glimpse of her face, save at a great distance, until that morning when she came into his news store.

Two weeks dragged slowly by, and the morning of St. Patrick's day found

Continued On Back Page

## Tahoka With Don H. Biggers Pushing To The Front Rank

Tahoka is the luckiest town in the state in having procured the services of Don H. Biggers, as commercial secretary. Mr. Biggers has a statewide reputation as a publicist, and the town who can command his time is in the middle of the road for the biggest growth in the shortest time. The name of Biggers is synonymous with progress and we have an example of what his capabilities are in the phenomenal growth and prosperity which have attended Lubbock since he cast his lot with the business men of that place.

Tahoka has raised money to pay him \$150.00 per month for at least two months which time is to be devoted to the interests of our town.

His efforts should receive the undivided support of the citizenship of town and county and make his Spring, one long to be remembered in the annals of our county. Tahoka is the mainspring of prosperity for Lynn county, and with the railroad assured and the trains running in only a few weeks, it is more than one man's work to look after procuring the different enterprises which are absolutely necessary to a town of any importance. The entire future of our town depends upon the intelligence of the guiding hand which shall pilot her through the strenuous period of adjustment, which comes to every country when communication with the outside world is established.

Private interests take on a new impetus and public needs crowd so fast that one is appalled at the amount of work to be done, and the many avenues by which success may enter.

### FOR COUNTY CLERK.

In this issue of the Lynn County News we are authorized to announce Jesse P. Hatchett as a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk of Lynn County, Texas. Mr. Hatchett was raised in Erath county, Texas, where he attended the public schools and finished at the Jonn Tarleton College at Stephenville, Texas. He has been a citizen of Lynn county about four years; having taught school in the Lynn community for the last several months. Mr. Hatchett announces his platform as follows: "I believe in equal rights to all, and special privilege to none." He respectfully solicits your vote and support.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King were in Tahoka Tuesday. Mrs. King was visiting Mrs. Bigham.

Frank Forry left Tuesday for Kansas City where he will purchase a full line of spring goods for the Tahoka Mercantile Co. Mrs. Forry will assist him in selecting the stock and will likely accompany him on his return to Tahoka where they will reside in the future.

Mrs. T. L. Kirkes and her small daughter came in Sunday from Snyder. They made The News a very pleasant visit Monday morning. Mrs. Kirkes is a woman of affairs and manages one of the railroad camps while her husband and son look after the other two. She is a charming woman and we are glad to add her to our circle of friends.

GRAND MA'S COUGH REMEDY is pleasant to take, instantly relieves that tickle in your throat, stops that hacking cough. With the first symptoms of throat or lung trouble buy a bottle of this celebrated Cough Cure and safeguard against that dread disease, Consumption.

Let our watchword be, "A long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together," and we will be rewarded with a wave of prosperity and a growth that will astonish the New Comers, and satisfy the Old Stayers, who came here before there was a road in the county and have watched the development of Lynn County and Tahoka as a fond mother watches over a cherished child.

The natural resources of Lynn County are among the best, and our town has the natural advantages to make it a thing of beauty and a joy forever, as well as one of the most prosperous towns in the state.

Let everyone get in line and push or pull for all the good things which are possible. Everyone can do something. If you can't make speeches or boost like your neighbor, you can throw things at the chronic kicker until he goes out of business or gets the boosting habit.

The Club should appoint a vigilance committee and everyone who is guilty of kicking or knocking should be sentenced to a days work on the clean-up gang, and be made to do a days work which would remain in the memory of the victim as long as he lives.

We gladly welcome Mr. Biggers to our town, and we feel assured that if we do not get more prosperity and boosting than we know what to do with, it will not be his fault, but a lack of push and backing by the town he is working for.

Now friends it is up to us; and how we succeed will show how well we do our part when this opportunity knocks at our door.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Hutto, Feb. 23, a girl.

### WASHING OF AUTOMOBILES.

How to Preserve Original Beautiful Luster on the Cars.

How to retain the original beautiful luster of his automobile is a question that interests every motorist, for the owner of a car is usually very flunky about its appearance.

Some automobilists complain that the use of soap has resulted in the streaking and marring of the painted surface of their cars. Edward C. Huhn of Philadelphia, who has made a study of the subject of keeping motorcars in a perennial condition of newness, says that the paint on an automobile can be preserved indefinitely if the soap is dissolved and applied in semiliquid form instead of in its raw state.

In large garage and automobile concerns, where the washing of cars is an important part of each day's work, much unnecessary expense is incurred through a mistaken idea of the means required to get the lather to a proper consistency. Employees of these establishments as well as owners who wash their own cars act on the assumption that it is necessary to use a large piece of soap on a sponge to get the desired lather.

Mr. Huhn suggests that a better and decidedly more economical method is to dissolve twenty pounds of soap in twenty-five gallons of water and to use this solution with water as occasion demands. He figures that a saving of 25 per cent will result in the soap bills of these garages and automobile companies.

### How to Weigh an Automobile.

To obtain the exact weight of an automobile and the weight carried on each pair of wheels it is necessary to use a platform scale—that is, any scale that has a platform sufficiently wide to take the entire length of the machine—then proceed in this manner: First weigh the whole car. Next weigh the back of the car. To do this the middle of the car should be over the edge of the platform. The front of the car should be weighed in the same manner. If this has been carefully done the last two weights when added together should give within two or three pounds of the entire weight of the car.

No need of that pain in the stomach why writhe, groan and suffer? Take GRAND MA'S DIARRHEA REMEDY. It affords quick relief and is a positive cure for Diarrhea, Colic, Dysentery, Bloody Flux and relieves vomiting and purging.



# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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H. C. CRIE, Business Manager Mrs. H. C. CRIE, Editor

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## Advertising Rates

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 6 Col. x 9 1/2 in. 1/2 Page 1 issue 7. 2 issues 11. 4 issues 18. 26 issues 90.  
 3 Col. x 9 1/2 in. 1/4 Page 1 issue 4. 2 issues 6. 4 issues 10. 26 issues 50.  
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 3 single column inches, once .60, twice .90, month 1.50, six months 9.00  
 Locals, 10 cents a single column line, first insertion; subsequently, 5 cents.

Subscription \$1.00 a Year in Advance.

We will greatly appreciate it if you will call us up and tell us the local news  
 OFFICE PHONE NO. 3-5, RESIDENCE PHONE NO. 1-3.

Vol. 6 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAR. 4, 1910. No. 29

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

For District Attorney, 64th District.  
**REUBEN M. ELLERD.**  
 L. C. PENRY.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**J. H. EDWARDS.**  
 W. H. MILLER.

For County and District Clerk.  
**J. W. ELLIOTT.**  
 O. B. SHOOK,  
 C. M. WHIPP  
**JESSE P. HATCHETT.**

For County Judge,  
**G. W. PERRYMAN,**  
 (Re-election)  
**J. P. MARRS.**

For County Tax Assessor  
**F. E. REDWINE,**  
 (Re-election)

For County Treasurer  
**McMILL CLAYTON**  
 (Re-election)

The Ladies' Home Mission will meet at the Methodist church Monday afternoon March 7th, and the members are earnestly requested to attend.

## Professional and Business Cards.

**G. W. Perryman**  
 Lawyer, Notary, and Conveyancer. Complete Abstract of Lynn county lands to date.  
 Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas.

**W. D. BENSON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
 Will practice in all courts of Lynn, Lubbock and adjoining counties.

**LUBBOCK, - - TEX.**

**JOHN P. MARRS**  
 Lawyer  
 Practice in all the Courts.  
 Conveyances and Lann Titles a Specialty.  
 Tahoka Texas

**DR. ROBT. JONES, DR. TOM HUTCHINSON**  
 Physicians and Surgeons,  
 LUBBOCK, TEXAS.

Treatment of diseases of the EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT in connection with their general practice. Office at Lubbock Drug Co. Phone Connection.

**Bert Ramsey, District SURVEYOR**

Official Surveyor for Lynn, Borden, Dawson and Terry Counties.  
 Big Springs, Texas.

**S. H. WINDHAM, M. D.**  
 PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.  
 Office Howell & McGill Drug Store,  
 Tahoka, Texas.

**W.A. Womack**  
 PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
 OFFICE  
 Thomas Bros. & Co., Drug Store  
 Residence Phone No. 6

# A Day Lost

A Story of the International Date Line.

By **CHESTER WILLIAMS.**

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Continued from Front Page

and there'd be a fair trial. But the cap'n knowed that we could prove his ignorance of navigation and that ud weaken his case. What he wanted was to git squar' with the man he hated afore it was too late.

"That night I goes on a-thinkin'. I thunk and thunk till I reckoned the top of my head ud split off. Mr. Withers was to hang the next day but one at noon. What I was a-drivin' at was to delay the execution till we could make port. But there wasn't no way. I opened my knowledge chist a hundred times and sbet it ag'in without gittin' nothin' out.

"Just afore mornin' I fell asleep, and I dreamed—dreamed a sure enough dream this time. I ain't a-goin' to tell you wot I dreamed, boss, but that dream give an idee. I didn't think it was much of an idee at the time, but it was better'n nothin', and I saw that there was one small chance for Mr. Withers. I stayed in my hammock long enough to think out a plan to give the prisoner that one chance, and when I turned out I knowed what I was a-goin' for to do.

"When four bells in the mornin' was a-strikin' I started aft at the head of seven men. They was the best men on the ship, and they was the only best men. All the rest was worst. We marched aft to the quarterdeck, where the cap'n was a-standin', and we all drew up in line afore him.

"Well," he said, a-sniffin' somethin' in the wind.

"Cap'n," says I, 'here's eight of us come to recymend a pint of law.'

"Wot do you know about law, you lubbers? Git back foward!"

"Cap'n," says I, 'you have given Mr. Withers a fair trial.' You see, I concluded to start in favorable and shift round arterward. 'Cap'n,' says I, 'seeln' as you've given Mr. Withers a fair trial, don't you think you'd orter give him a fair hangin'?"

"Wot do you mean?" says he, changin' his talk by shiftn' to the left leg instead of the right.

"I mean," says I, 'that if you hang Mr. Withers tomorrer you'll do it agin marrytime law.'

"Marrytime law! Wot do such fish as you know about marrytime law?"

"I reckoned it was about time to shift the wind a few points, so I says, kind of bracin' myself. 'As cap'n of this 'ere vessel if you permits an illegal execution you'll be liable to be tried for murder jist as soon as we make port.'

"He changed his tack ag'in and give his quid a grind. I knowed the matter didn't rest easy on his mind noway, for I saw him whiten. Howsumeter, he squared around and lit out on us:

"If this is a plan on the part of

**NOTICE**—If you have land in Lynn, Terry, Yoakum, Gains, or Cochran counties to trade for well improved city homes, brick buildings or stocks of merchandise, write us at Lubbock, Texas, and we will get you a trade.—Robinson Bros.

G. W. Perryman, Lubbock, Texas, has his business interests here.

## MILLINERY

About the 20th I will open up an up-to-date line of Millinery at The Fair Wait and see the Latest Styles.

**Miss LOLA LEWIS**

Let Me Write Your Fire and Tornado INSURANCE  
 McMill Clayton  
 At The Court House  
 Tahoka, Texas.

mutineers to hold on to Mr. Withers to make him master of this 'ere ship I want you to understand that there ain't a-goin' to be no interference with justice. If necessary I'll hang eight more men.' And he turned his eye on us as if he was a-measurin' how much of the ship's rope would be required for the job.

"There ain't no sich intention, cap'n. There's a wald reason why Mr. Withers' hangin' tomorrer 'll be contrary-wise to good law."

"Wot is it?" he yelled. He was a-gittin' mad fast.

"Mr. Withers has been sentenced by the court to hang at noon on Friday, the 30th of June. There won't be no sich day fer us. This 'ere ship left Wellington a year ago and has been a-sailin' and a-sailin', till we've gone clean round the globe. You're navigator enough to know, cap'n, that we've lost one day in our reckonin'. Tought we'll cross the international date line and jump a day in our record. It won't be Friday, June 30, but Saturday, July 1.'

"Boss, you'd oughter seen the way he looked at me when I said that. It seemed as if the idee struck him hard. "This is Thursday," he said, 'ain't it?"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"If we don't reach the date line afore tomorrow noon it'll be Friday, and the hangin' will be legal."

"Aye, aye, sir! But if we do reach the date line afore tomorrow at noon it'll be Saturday accordin' to the new reckonin', and Mr. Withers can't be swung accordin' to the sentence of the court."

"The cap'n looks up at the sky and skins his eye along the horizon. Then he turns to the fust officer, who was standin' by."

"You got the sun today, didn't you, Mr. Greevis?"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"How far do you reckon we are from the one hundred and eightieth meridian?"

"Bout ninety miles, sir."

"Then the cap'n put his eye round the horizon ag'in. I knowed well enough what he was a-thinkin' about. With the wind we was a-gittin' we couldn't make the date line afore the time set for the hangin' Worse'n that, the wind was a-dyin' out.

"Well, my man," he said, kind of chucklin'. "I reckon Mr. Withers 'll hang, and hang legally."

"Boss, as we men walked foward, do you know, every mother's son of us had his eye on the sky a-tryin' to see some sign of wind. But there wasn't no sign nowhere. A thin thickness stood on the horizon, but that didn't mean nothin', so far as I could see, and I didn't see no hope. I went below and put my arms round Mr. Withers, who was a-sittin' pale and thoughtful-like, and tried to tell him about it all, but my speakin' tube was clogged, so I couldn't say nothin', and one of my mates had to tell him. He thanked me and asked how the wind was a-holdin'. I says it was a-dyin' down. The color went out of his face, and he said solemn-like, 'Then there's no puttin' off my sailin' day for the big ocean.'

"I rubs my shirt sleeve acin my eye and goes up on deck to look for wind. Do you know, boss, the sails was a-flappin'. I turned my eyes skyward, feelin' as if there wasn't no hope nowhere, and seen that the thin thickness wot I told you about was a-thickenin' some more. Besides, there was a few bits of clouds wot looked nigher 'n the misty bank behind, with dark centers and ragged edges. I turned about to the quarterdeck and seen the cap'n was a-lookin' at 'em too. Then some of the other men on deck begun to watch 'em, and pretty soon up comes all the off watches, every man a-lookin' out at them ragged clouds.

"Arter awhile the cap'n, seeln' it wouldn't do to put off preparations any longer, called all hands to shorten sail and git the ship ready for a gale. Well, it struck us 'bout eight bells. It wasn't none of them white squalls wot blows over in a hurry, but a roarin' wind, backed by a big bank of clouds.

"The Polly Mitford went over on her beam ends, but the flyin' jib had been left, and that stiddied her, and arter rockin' to port, then to starboard, then to stern, she slid down from the crest of a high wave and was buried in a sea of buttermilk.

"At any other time, boss, we'd ruther not seen that wind. Now we prayed for it to keep a-blowin'. But as night wore on we found the ship was a-leak-it'; then she listed, and—well, it begun to look as if one man 'd better hang than a hull crew go to the bottom. I ain't a-goin' to tell you 'bout that black night, them roarin' waves, that howlin' wind.

"All to onct the flyin' jib busted into ribbons. The cap'n lost his head and was a-givin' orders so wild that no one would obey 'em; the fust officer was a-shakin' with fear, and it begun to look like we'd got to git some un to command or founder.

"There was a rush for the forward gangway. Down went half a dozen of us, and up we brings Mr. Withers and puts him in command. The cap'n didn't make no protest. He was too skeered to think of anything except drownin'. Mr. Withers tuk the helm hisself, sent me below with a gang to work the pumps, managed to git up another jib and saved the ship.

"The next mornin' the wind dropped to a ten knot breeze, and there on the horizon was land. We knowed we'd crossed the date line, and Mr. Withers was saved. Afore noon we rounded to in the harbor at Wellington.

"Of course there wasn't no more tryin' anybody. The cap'n had been tried afore a jury of wind and waves for fitness to command and had been convicted. Mr. Withers got the vessel on the next voyage, and that's the end of this 'ere yarn."

**DIRECTORS**  
 S. N. McDaniel,  
 W. B. Slaton,  
 W. D. Nevels,  
 A. L. Lockwood,  
 O. L. Slaton,

**First National Bank**  
 TAHOKA, TEXAS

\$25,000.00 Capital.

We Extend All The Accommodations Consistent With Business Principles

## South Plains Wagon Yard

GEO. SMALL, Prop.

BEST ACCOMMODATIONS FOR TRAVELERS

## Wholesale & Retail Feed Dealers

One Door South of Tahoka Real Estate

TAHOKA

P. B. HALL



**Tahoka Livery and Sale Stable**

HALL & MAJORS, Proprietors.

We have good teams, good rigs, and our prices are reasonable. We sell all kinds of feed and will deliver.

North of the square, Tahoka, Texas

## Feed Stuff & Coal

When in Lubbock and the market for Feed Stuff and Coal, See

**J. J. REYNOLDS & CO.**

BRING US YOUR BEEF HIDES PHONE NO. 1234 HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID FOR SAME. LUBBOCK, TEXAS

## In the Lead



If you want to be ahead in the race—if you want to be recognized among all your friends and acquaintances as a Good Dresser, there is no better way than to have your clothes made to order by



whose exclusive agency we have. The Spring line comprising over a hundred latest novelties in woollens is now on hand. Call and see it.

**West Side Tailor Shop**

Anson Coughran, Prop.





# Our Cash Store

## Price List, No. 2.

### LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

First grade Neva dress		
linings per yard	.20	12 1/2
Tican serge suiting all colors	1.00	.75
Mohair	.50	37 1/2
Organdies	.10	7 1/2
Borderec calicoes	6 1/2	.05
Ginghams	.10	7 1/2
Chambray	.10	7 1/2
Flannel	.25	.18
Canton flannel	.10	.07
Sheeting	.30	.20
Domestic bleached	.10	.08
32 inch flannelette	.25	.18
Ladies' silk waist	2.50	1.75
" " "	3.00	2.00
" " corsets	1.00	.65
Laces per yard	.10	.05
All over lace	.50	37 1/2
Deep embroidery	.50	37 1/2
" " "	.35	.25
3 inch " "	.15	.07 1/2
Colored " "	.10	.05
6 yards braid	.10	.06
4 yards " "	.05	.04
Ladies belts	1.00	.50
" " "	.75	.35
" " "	.50	.25
" " hose supporters	.50	.15
" " adjustable " "	.75	.35
Misses cloaks	5.00	2.30
" " "	3.00	1.25
Ladies fascinators	1.00	.70
" " "	.50	.30
Childs taboggans	.50	.20
Turkish bath towels	.30	12 1/2
Huck towels	.20	.07 1/2
Mexican rose cream	50c size	.25
" " "	25c " "	.15
Talcum powder	25c " "	.10
Half off on all jewelry, rings, lockets, watch chains, cuff and collar buttons		

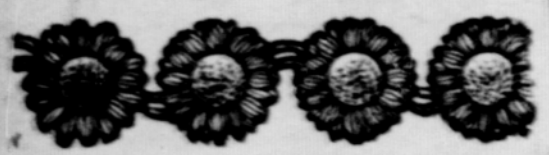
### ENAMELED WARE.

Coffee pot 1 1/2 gal	.40	.25
" " 1 pint	.30	.20
Stew pan large size	.25	.20
" " small " "	.20	.10
Dippers	.20	.10
Stew pans	.35	.20
Wash " "	.25	.10
" " "	.35	.15
Dish " "	.40	.20
Pie " "	.25	.10
Waiters	.25	.10
Cake pans	.25	.15
Frying pans	.35	.20

### QUEENS WARE.

Large bowls	.75	.50
Small " "	.50	.35
Soup " "	.25	.10
Large platters	1.00	.75
Small " "	.50	.35
All dishes at cost.		

WATCH FOR OUR No. 3 PRICE LIST, NEXT WEEK. BETTER KEEP THIS PAPER.



### List of Letters

Remaining uncalled for in this office for the month ending Feb. 21, 1910.

- GENTLEMEN.**  
 Bounds, Mr. Willie; Capps, Horlie; Gill, Joe W.; Herring, R. M.; Hickser, M. S.; Harris, E. D.
- LADIES**  
 Lewis, Miss Lacie; Mitchell, Miss Rose; Walker, Mrs. Lillie.

These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Apr. 1st 1910 if not delivered before. In calling for the above, please say "Advertised" giving date of list.  
A. B. McLeod, P. M.

**FOR SALE**—One 2nd hand J. I. Case corn planter, in good repair; Cheap.  
Jack Alley, Tahoka, Tex.

Subscribe for The News now.  
Fresh vegetables once a week at The Fair—Call us up and when and what—

Mrs. Cash, of east of town, was a pleasant caller at The News office Monday

The Tahoka Commercial Club came alive with a whoop Wednesday and the business men put their heads together to a good purpose.

# THE ANNUAL EXHIBIT OF THE COUNTY FINANCES

By S. N. McDaniel, County Clerk Lynn County, Texas, showing receipts and disbursements, and the Balance to the debit or credit of each of the several Funds of Lynn County, from the 13th day of February A. D. 1909, to the close of the Regular Term of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, February 18th 1910.

### JURY FUND

Balance Debit February 13th 1909,		1.29
Amount received since said date	\$558.30	
Amount paid out since said date		613.65
Amount to balance	56.64	
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>614.94</b>	<b>614.94</b>
Overdrawn February 18, 1910		56.64

### ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND

Amount to balance February 13th 1909,		
Amount received since said date	\$1,569.39	
Amount paid out since said date		\$ 201.06
Amount to balance		1,368.33
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$1,569.39</b>	<b>\$1,569.39</b>
Balance on hand February 18th, 1910,	1,368.33	

### GENERAL FUND

Balance on hand February 13th 1909,	\$2,004.50	
Amount received since said date	5,643.54	
Amount paid out since said date		\$5,912.72
Amount to balance		1,735.32
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$7,648.04</b>	<b>\$7,648.04</b>
Balance on hand February 18th 1910,	1,735.32	

### COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND

Balance on hand February 13th 1909,		
Amount received since said date	\$784.70	
Amount paid out since said date		\$ 37.47
Amount to balance		747.23
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$784.70</b>	<b>\$784.70</b>
Balance on hand February 18th 1910	747.23	

### RE-CAPITULATION

Amount overdrawn February 18th 1910		\$56.64
Amount to credit Road and Bridge fund Feb. 18 1910	\$1,368.33	
Amount to credit General Fund Feb. 18th 1910,	1,735.32	
Amount to credit C. & J. Fund Feb. 18th 1910,	747.23	
Amount to balance		\$3,794.24
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$3,850.88</b>	<b>\$3,850.88</b>
Balance on hand February 18th 1910	3,794.24	

I, S. N. McDaniel, Clerk County Court, Lynn County, Texas, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct statement showing the amount received and disbursed by the several Funds of the County from the 13th day of February A. D. 1909 to the close of the Term of the Commissioners' Court on the 18th day of February A. D. 1910, and the balance in the hands of the Treasurer to the credit of each fund on the 18th day of February 1910.

Witness My Hand and the Seal of the County Court of Lynn County, at my Office in Tahoka, Texas, this 18th day of February A. D. 1910

S. N. McDaniel, Clerk, County Court, Lynn County, Texas.

Miss Meda Clayton came home Thursday noon for the summer her school at Bressford having closed the first of the week after a six months term.

You cannot afford to do without the Lynn County News.

Dr. Baugh, of Lubbock, was called in consultation with Dr. Windham Wednesday to see Mrs. Joe Baldrige who is very ill.

W. D. Nevels has the well finished on his lot in the Bartley Addition and will move his house next week. The railroad grade goes through Mr. Nevels' yard and will turn a quiet residence portion of it into a bus scene of traffic.

The people who do not take The News, may miss some bargains.

The News Printery turned out a nice line of letter heads and envelopes for T. L. Kikes, who with his son, L. M. has the contract of grading the Santa Fe from the Coleman Cut off through Tahoka to Lamesa, this week. The News printed a full line for his son L. M. Kikes when they first began grading north of Tahoka.

The following are the pupils of Lynn school who made a general average of more than 90 per cent on examination for month ending Feb. 21st: Garland H. Gardenhire, Clara Gardenhire, Ida Murrain, Clara May, Celia May, Elmer Meyer, Truman McNeil and Lillian McNeil.  
J. P. Hachest, Teacher.

Judge Oliver writes us from Pride. "Two grading forces now grading between Tahoka and Lamesa 'Lay on Macduff' Now old Dawson moves!" Yes sir, and but for that little hitch in securing the deeds to right-of-way through Lamesa, grading would be in progress from this point north right now. Oh! we do have a hard time!—Dawson News.

# Pie Supper

The ladies of Tahoka will have a pie sale Saturday March 5th for the benefit of the Baseball boys of Tahoka. The pies will be donated by the well wishers of the boys, and the pretty girls and young matrons will display them in the building once occupied by the Lynn County Bank. Pies and cakes of all varieties will be on sale, and those who wish pie or cake of the very best for Sunday dinner can satisfy their longings and help the baseball boys. Every lady who enjoys a good game of ball should help to make the sale a success and all those who do not care for games should have town pride enough to wish our ball team to have the best in the way of equipment and uniforms. A pie lunch will be served any time through the day. In the evening at early candle lighting will be served a regular lunch; some surprises are in store for those who love good things to eat; we promised to tell no secrets but it would be a good plan for every one to be on hand and get their share of the goodies, and be on hand this summer to see the good playidg we are sure to have. Tahoka has always been proud of her ball team and we heard one lady say they were "Such a hand some lot of boys" She did not live in Lynn county either. Here's to the success of the pie sale and lots of Laurels for our boys in the games they will play this summer.

G. W. Samford was out this morning the first time for three weeks. He has had a severe case of gripe.

**FOR SALE**—Two tents 12x14 complete, plank and all; One tent 14x16 complete; Two heaters; One cook stove, six eye, Complete set cooking utensils for same; Ten axes; Twelve grubbing hoes; Three lanterns; Grindstones, in fact every thing needed for a grubbing camp outfit of 20 hands—Cheap for cash—C. E. Brown, Tahoka, Texas.

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will serve oysters and fish Saturday March 12th at Bigham & Hutto's Market, from 11:00 a. m. to 9:00 p. m.

Mrs. Duckworth, of the Tahoka Lake Ranch, gave a dining last Sunday. It was a very pleasant affair and highly enjoyed by all present. Mr. Mayes, Mr. and Mrs. Nevels, Baby Ruth and Mr. and Mrs. Lockwood were the guests.

Monday afternoon the regular meeting of the Embroidery Club was held at the home of Mrs. Millman, with twenty ladies in attendance. The ladies are doing some exquisite work, almost every kind of fancy work was in evidence. Miss Mary Whipp who is instructor was doing a piece which could not be excelled for its beauty and usefulness. Mrs. Bob Majors will be hostess next Monday, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

# The Scrap Book

**Blind Man's Buff.**  
At a fashionable European hotel four plausible rogues not long ago treated themselves to a capital dinner in a private room and had no intention of paying for it. Having called the waiter and asked for the bill, one thrust his hand into his pocket as if to draw out his purse. The second prevented him, declaring he would pay. The third did the same. The fourth forbade the waiter taking money from



**TEES SLIPPED OUT OF THE HOUSE**  
either of them, but all three persisted. As none would yield, one said: "The best way to decide is to hand-fold the waiter, and whoever he catches shall settle the bill, while the others shall tip the waiter." This proposition was accepted, and while the waiter was groping his way about the room they slipped out of the house, one after another, and bolted.

**The Ruling Passion.**  
An old Irishwoman, in describing a "gone but not forgotten" said: "Mike was the foine man entoirly, and he'd be living now if it wasn't for the drink. He had a dog, and sure that baste would bring him home from the saloon when he was so blind wid liquor he couldn't see a sheep before him. And when he died—'tis the truth I'm shakin'—his ghost walked at night, back and fourth, betune the saloon and his house, and bedad 'twas so dhruunk his dog knew him!"

# Lynn County News And Citizen Star One Year \$1.00

# New Goods Coming

A Full And Complete Line For Our Big Store

# WAIT!

Tahoka Mercantile Co.

CLOSING OUT

# Sale On

IMPLEMENTS

Planters, Listers, Cultivators, Harrows, Walking And Riding Plows And Points. Bargains FOR CASH ONLY

Wells & Welcher

# Tahoka Real Estate Co.

City And Farm Property

# Largest List

Exclusive

Agents For The

# Chamber's Addition

# A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.,

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Tahoka, Texas

FULL LINE OF  
Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors Mouldings All Kinds of Building Material,  
Bois D'Arc, Lime, Brick, Cement and Paint.  
Our Stock of Glass is Complete. We Handle all Sizes, Shapes and Designs  
PRICES RIGHT

Let Us Figure

Your bill for Building Material

# A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.,



**Toledo Blade**  
**Toledo, Ohio.**  
 Best Known Newspaper  
 in the United States.  
 Circulation 200,000  
 Popular in Every Family

The seventy-fourth year of its existence finds the Toledo Blade more popular than at any period of its remarkable career. It is now read each week by more than a million people. Its field is not circumscribed by State boundaries, but involves the length and breadth of the United States, giving it an unquestionable right of claiming to be the greatest national weekly newspaper in the country.

The Weekly Blade is distinctly a family newspaper. The one object of its publishers has always been to make it fit for the American home, for the fire-side, and of interest to every member of the family. To fulfil this purpose it is kept clean and wholesome. The news of the world is handled in a comprehensive manner, and the various departments of The Blade are edited with painstaking care. The Household page is a delight to the women and children; current affairs are treated editorially without prejudice; the serial stories are selected with the idea of pleasing the greatest number of fiction lovers; the Question Bureau is a scrapbook of information; the Farmstead columns are conducted with the purpose of giving the patrons a medium for the exchange of ideas and information on farm topics. No department is neglected, but every feature is taken care of with the idea of making The Blade worth many times the price of subscription—one dollar a year—\$1.50 with The News.

Sample copies mailed free. Address, THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. Kindly mention The News when writing. All subscriptions due at this office.

**Fifty Life Scholarships**  
**At Half Price**  
**Or Less**

**Fifty Young Men and Women Made Prosperous**  
**Happy and Independent for Life**

Walden's Practical Business Colleges, Austin, Texas, and Lake Charles, Louisiana, will save you from \$50 to \$100 on a Complete Business or Shorthand Course. Their special \$100 offer will make you a Bookkeeper and Stenographer—total cost. It pays board, tuition and stationery. Scholarships for both courses unlimited. No better courses anywhere, at any price. Why pay more?

**They Went Like Hot Cakes!**  
 Twenty Special Scholarships placed on sale the 15th of last August were "snapped" up in less than ten days—two weeks before the opening of the Fall Term. They went like hot cakes, and the fifty offered above will go in the same way. Why? Because this \$100 proposition represents the greatest value ever offered by a business college.

**Look To Your Interest.**  
 Young man, young woman, parents—why not investigate the above special offer?  
 Address either school for elegant catalogue and circulars.

**THREE-A-WEEK-WORLD** with  
 out a rival in its field the  
 Largest, Cheapest, Best Newspaper  
 Published At The  
 Price, Read in  
 Ever English-Speaking Country

It has invariably been the great effort of the Three-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for that reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

The subscription season is now at hand and this is the best offer that will be made to you.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Three-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday and is thus practically a daily at the price of a weekly.

The Three-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Lynn County News together for one year for \$1.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

**The Woman's World**

**SIMPLE MILK TEST.**

**How to Determine in a Few Minutes Quality of the Fluid.**

The following process for the detection of added water or of skim milk in ordinary milk is more accurate than the simple use of a lactodensimeter without the creamometer check. The whole test can be made in five minutes.

The result does not show whether the adulteration consisted in the addition of water or in the subtraction of cream, but as a rule this matters little to the consumer. What he wants to know is whether or not he got what he paid for.

The suspected milk is stirred with a spoon in order to disseminate into the whole liquid the cream which may have come to the surface. Then one volume of milk is poured into fifty volumes of water—one fluid ounce to two and one-half pints.

A candle is lighted in a dark room. The experimenter takes an ordinary drinking glass with a flat and even bottom and holds it immediately above the flame at a distance of about one foot from it, so as to be able to see the flame of the candle through the bottom of the glass. He then pours slowly the diluted milk into the glass.

The flame becomes less and less bright as the level of the liquid rises into the glass. The flame is soon reduced to a dull white spot. A little more liquid slowly added so as to avoid pouring an excess and the flame becomes absolutely invisible. All that remains to be done is to measure the height of the liquid in the glass, this being most conveniently ascertained by dipping into it a strip of paste-board and then measuring the wet part. It should measure not over an inch if the milk is pure.

With good quality milk diluted and tested as stated the depth will be about seven-eighths of an inch before the flame is lost to view. A mixture of one volume of milk and half a volume of water should show a depth at one and one-half inches. A depth of two inches indicates either partially skimmed milk or a mixture of one volume of good milk with one of water—Scientific American.

**How to Patch Wall Paper.**

It is not easy to put a new patch on wall paper so that it hardly shows, but if you have an untidy place that needs repapering try the following way: Cut a piece of paper rather larger than you require and if the paper on the wall is faded lay the patch in a sunny place for a day or two. Then brush it over with paste, lay it over the torn place and tear a strip off the patch at each edge, pulling it away from the outside so as to leave a thin edge of the colored part on top. When smoothly pasted down the joint will scarcely show. If the paper is torn before the paste is applied the thin edge gets too sodden and the paste is apt to ooze out and leave a dirty mark all round the patch.

**HOW TO CLEAN LACE**

**Method of Restoring Fine Handmade Fabrics to Original State.**

Lace which has become soiled may be restored to its original state and rendered equal to new if proper care and attention are bestowed upon it. Very fine handmade laces should never be cleansed by washing in the ordinary way if they are only slightly soiled they could be very easily cleaned by rubbing powdered chalk or calcined magnesias well into them. This method of cleaning is credited to the late Mme. Modjeska. The lace should be neatly spread out upon a soft white cloth or fine white paper and thoroughly covered with the chalk or magnesias; then this should be covered by another cloth or paper of a similar nature, and the whole should be laid away for a few days under a heavy weight. At the expiration of the allotted time the lace should be taken from its wrappings and should receive a gentle but thorough shaking.

Another method is to take a quart or less of cornmeal. Put it into a bowl or pan; then dip and squeeze and work the cornmeal into the mesh of the lace without straining any of the threads. After this treatment and a good shaking it will look as fresh and attractive as new.

Very fine lace which has become quite soiled may be cleaned by washing it carefully in benzine. The lace should be put into a bowl and covered with the best and purest benzine that can be procured and be allowed to soak for a short time, occasionally receiving a gentle shaking, but it should never be rubbed with the hands. If necessary, when the benzine is poured off it should be replaced by a fresh supply and the lace allowed to soak again for a time. After it has become perfectly clean it should be pinned while still quite wet on a flannel-covered board to dry. It is important that this should be done with great care. Plenty of small pins should be used for the purpose. Each point must be fastened down securely with due regard to the pattern of the lace so as to keep it even and correct.

If the lace dries before the task has been quite completed it should be moistened again with a sponge wrung out of benzine and then be exposed to the sun, where the fresh air may play upon it in order to dispel the disagreeable odor arising from the use of benzine.

**How to Exercise For Cold Feet.**

Ankle exercises will improve the circulation of cold feet wonderfully. When sitting in a chair stretch the foot out, extending the toes to the extreme limit. Then rotate the foot up and down, sideways and around in a circle. Then stand, supporting yourself by a table or chair, and, with one foot slightly raised, make it hang lifeless—in other words, devitalize it. With a circular movement of the lower part of the limb swing the foot around many times. Exercise both feet in the same way. When you have stopped the exercise you will feel a peculiar tingling sensation in the feet. This is the blood rushing back to them. Almost at once you will feel a comfortable sense of warmth that will be different from any feeling of warmth obtained by the use of hot water bags.

**The Line Of March**

By CLARISSA MACKIE  
 Continued from Front Page

Matthew Golden arraying himself in the splendid uniform of the Faithful Sons of St. Patrick. He dwelt wretchedly on the same anniversary a year ago, when Margaret had stood on the curbstone and waved a green and gold flag as he passed by. It had been the happiest day of his life, for that very evening he had asked Margaret to marry him, and she had consented. By contrast today would be the bitterest he would ever know.

He strode down the street, admired by many feminine eyes and quite unconscious of anything except the event that would occur at 9 o'clock. A little past that hour the parade would march down the avenue past the very portals whence Margaret would emerge changed in name forever.

Trumpets blared, drums rattled, fifes rippled as the several bands of music fell into place. There were hoarse commands, the shuffle of countless feet on the pavements; shrill cries from the throngs gathered about, and the parade started.

As they neared St. Francis' granite bulk Matthew's heart almost stood still. He prayed hard that he might be spared the sight of Margaret's wedding party emerging from the church. The uniforms of the men, white and green and gold, with splendid sashes of emerald satin fringed with gold, made a ribbon of color down the broad avenue. Matthew was in the outer column, his face like ashes, his mouth set in a grim line of despair and his feet mechanically moving to the strains of the "Wearin' of the Green."

Then, just before they reached the church, he saw them—saw Conners' red head and a girl's figure beside him, saw them run down the steps and enter a carriage on the cross street and roll away, while Tom Devlin waved a jovial farewell before he turned to watch the paraders.

Matthew's face had turned to watch the bridal pair enter the carriage. When he faced front once more his startled, unbelieving eyes saw Margaret Devlin herself—Margaret in green broadcloth with a great bunch of shamrock at her waist waving a green satin flag at—him!

Tom Devlin and his daughter followed close in the wake of the Faithful Sons of St. Patrick that day. Matthew saw them at the most unexpected corners, always smiling and waving their flags at him. He began to feel like one of the family again and to realize that there was a blunder somewhere—a mistake for which he might be devoutly thankful, for it was evident that Conners had married somebody, and Matthew did not care who it was so long as it was not Margaret Devlin.

When the parade was over Tom and Margaret were on hand to escort Matthew home. He entered the big touring car that sprang from somewhere and found himself between Margaret and her father. The girl's cheeks were flushed, and her blue eyes evaded Matthew's questioning glance.

Once at the familiar house in Seventy-fifth street Tom Devlin disappeared and left the two together.

"Margaret, dear"—Matthew was beside her instantly—"I've been a jealous fool. Tell me the mystery. Did you marry Conners or what?"

"Of course I married Tom Conners. That's why I let another girl go off with him," mocked Margaret, and then suddenly her blue eyes filled with tears and her head found its place on his broad shoulder. "If you'd had a little more faith in me, Matthew," she said, "you would have been happier yourself and made it easier for me to do a good deed."

"You'll have to explain, dear. I'm all at sea," he pleaded.

"Conners has been engaged to Agnes Lee for a year, and he hasn't had a chance to show what he can do. He needed to get out one successful drawing and then he could have all the orders he wanted. Till then he had to starve, and Agnes had to wait and wait for the home she wanted. You know Agnes is skin and bone and homely, and I'm not. So I went to Conners and suggested the picture you saw on the magazine cover. I wanted to help them, that's all. He sold the drawing, got another and larger order, and when the magazine came out father and I bought up all the copies we could, and they got out a second edition. What do you think of that? Of course Tom Conners is 'fixed' now—they've recognized what he could do. I didn't really want my face on a magazine cover, Mat, but I had to help them out. They love each other just as we do. Father and I got them married and off on their honeymoon, and now, Matthew Golden, were you ever happier than you are this minute?" she asked saucily.

"Yes," replied Matthew solemnly. "I was happier when I looked up and saw you standing on the curbstone waving your flag at me, darling. I shall never forget the change from despair to happiness, and I have one thing to say."

"What is that, Mat?" she asked, with softly luminous eyes near his own.

"That you may forgive me for being a jealous fool and spoiling the sweet deed you were doing and that all my life, when I'm on the line of march and meet troubles and sorrows, I can always look up as I did today and see your sweet face smiling on me; that's all," said Matthew huskily.

**TIN SHOP**

South of the Public Square, Tahoka  
 We do all kinds of Tin, Pipe and Work, Stove Pipe and Oven  
 When in need of anything in this line call on us. Prices that will  
 Yours for business,  
**G. M. MILLIKEN & S.**

For good Job Work at Reasonable  
 Call at The News Office  
 2nd door from Northeast Corner

**Tahoka Grain & Coal**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In  
**GRAIN AND COAL**  
 We will handle all kinds of feed and country produce and pay highest market prices.  
**STRICTLY CASH**  
 East Side Square, Tahoka

**Tahoka Hardware Company**

Builders and shelf Hardware, Queens  
 Crockery, Tinware and Stoves

**Racine Vehicle**

We Carry a full line of wind mill casing, wood rod and wind mill  
 We are prepared to do all kinds of tin and tank work, Let us gutter you

**EXCLUSIVE AGENTS**

STAR AND ECLIPSE WIND MILLS  
 New Line Dry Goods, The Latest, And Best Line Of Shirts  
 rived. New Line Spring Hats To Arrive 1st Of

**16 CHINA SETS LEFT**

With Every \$1.00 Cash Purchase At Our Store You Will Be  
 A Coupon Which Entitles You To A Chance At A  
 Dinner Set. One Given Away Every Saturday  
 ing At 4 p. m. Keep These Coupons, They Take  
 On Every Set And The \$30.00 China Cabinet Given

**J. E. KETNER, TAIOR**

**West Side Barber Shop**  
 IRA DOAK, PROP.  
 SMOOTH, CLEAN SHAVE  
 NEAT, SMOOTH AND ARTISTIC HAIR CUT

**Tahoka Tailoring Co.**

Fred McDaniel, Prop.  
 We take orders for The Royal Tailors full line, garments  
**MEN'S and LADIES' CLOTHING**  
 Cleaning and Pressing done in the best and neatest manner  
 North Side Square, Tahoka, Tex.

**Tahoka Saddle Shop**

We have purchased the the Tahoka Saddle Shop and  
 in the Cowan building on the West side square. Specializing  
 repairing a specialty if you need any thing in our line,  
 cordially invited to call and see us on the West side

**TAHOKA SADDLE SHOP**

G. R. MILLIKEN Prop.  
**KEEP RIGHT ON COMING**  
 TO THE

**Tahoka Blacksmith Shop**

J. N. McREYNOLDS, Prop.  
 Horse Shoeing is Strictly Cash  
 THE SAME SHOP THE SAME MEN YOU HAVE  
 USED TO AND THE SAME GOOD WORK

**City Bakery & Restaurant**

I. P. METCALF, Proprietor  
 Fresh home made Bread always on hand  
 WE SERVE REGULAR MEALS AND  
 Short Orders any hour of the Day or Night  
 WE KEEP A STOCK OF THE BEST CIGARS  
 Center of the North Side of the Square

**IMPORTANT!**  
 To Secure The Most Satisfactory Light And Avoid  
 Smoked Lamp Chimney  
**Use EUPION Oil**  
 The only safe oil for lamp and stove use. Accept no other  
 FOR SALE BY THE FOLLOWING LEADING MERCHANTS  
**JACK ALLEY COMPANY,**  
 B.H. Black & Son, R.D. Morris, J.E. Ketner  
 TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

**FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!**  
**Your House May Burn**  
**B 4 U Return**  
**When It Blazes U'll Have**  
**To Run**  
**U'd Better Insure With E.**  
**D. Skinner & Son.**  
**TAHOKA, TEXAS**