

Oscar King of ten miles north Dr. I. E. Smith was in the

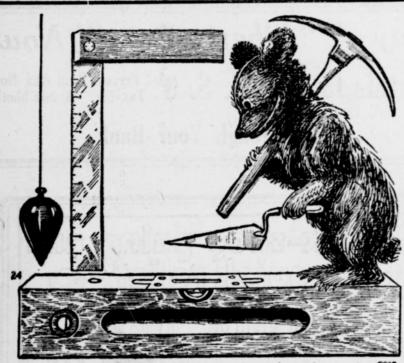
have attained their twenty-first tion in its battle for worlb de-

-stock which we have to select from, (which is being in creased daily) Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, in fac every thing kept in a General Mercantile Store, and our facilities we have for taking good care of your Phone Orders (Phone 160) as we operate our own Car, we naturally feel keenly interested in having you use us as your source of

-giving us any special instructions you have, and see how

of Tahoka, was a caller at the News office Wednesday and re-News office Tuesday. He says ports dry weather in Snyder and he has corn six inches high and surrounding country.

maize that will be ready to plow out by the last of the week. plant black-eyed peas or beans The corn came up to such a good between the rows. Oscar is anstand that he will have to plow other of Lynn county's farmers up every other row. As soon as that believe in living at home the corn gets its growth he will and boarding at the same place.



You will find us on the level when you deal with US.

WE HAVE NEVER LOST ANY MONEY DOING BUSINFSS ON THE LEVEL AND GIVING EVERYONE WHO BUYS FROM US A SQUARE DEAL.

WE DON'T INTEND TO CHANGE OUR SYSTEM.

WE INTEND TO REMAIN IN BUSINESS HERE AT THE OLD STAND AND TO GIVE EVERYONE WHO DEALS WITH US ONE HUNDRED CENTS WORTH OF GOOD HARDWARE FOR EVERY DOLLAR THEY SPEND IN OUR STORE AND ...



READ THE P. & O. IMPLEMENT AD IN THIS ISSUE OF THE "NEWS" WE HANDLE THESE HIGH GRADE IMPLE-MENTS,



MOST CANDY MADE SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN IS PUT IN THE SHADE BY THIS CANDY MAN . HIS BUSINESS HE KNOWS AS HIS CANDIES SHOWS .

Ty Us

NATURE NEEDS A HELPING HAND TO GURE AN ACHE OR FAIN : ASSISTED BY THE PUREST DRUGS

SHE'LL MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN

Barnes Drug Co.

birthday and shall not have at- mocracy without dissention a mong its people at home. tained their thirty-first birthday

on or before said date of June 5th, 1917, must register, in the election precinct in which they reside.

The only exceptions are per-



THE PENALTY OF EYE NEGLECT

There is always a penalty attached where a law of Nature has been disobeyed or disregarded.

Therefore you should by po means neglect "Nature w?rn-ings and signals" as shown by symptoms of eyestrain.

Have your eyes examined by our method, void of guessing, without the use of drugs, and thus get proper glassts without delay.

E. B. Gilbert, M. D. Specialist Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Tahoka. - Texas

"Do your bit," whatever it may be. Register if you are within the age linait; go, and go

peaceably if you are selected. We have only one life to live and one death to die, and the ideal of each of us should be to have made the world better by having lived our life, and pray how could one accomplish more than by giving up one's life to guarantee for all nations for all time to come the priviledges that we Amsricans now enjoy. Don't be a "slacker," and lerid your influence to keep anyone else from being one.

BUILDING COTTAGE

J. L. Click began the contruction of a 24x28 cattage near his gin in east Tahoka Tuesday of last week. Contractor Hudson is superintending the job. Mr. Click, we uuderstand, intends to build a more commodious house after the cotton season opens.

SUPRISE PARTY

A most enjoyable surprise din ner and spend-the-day party was given Mrs. Florence King on Sunday, May 27, 1917. The occasion being Mrs. King's birthday. Among those enjoying the pleasures of the day were: Mr. and Mrs. Guy King and family: Mr. and Mrs. Rube King and family; Mr. and Mrs. Jake King and family; Mr. and Mrs. Ben King and family; Mr. and Mrs. George King: Miss Maude King; Mr. Frank King, Miss Maggie King; Mr. and Mrs. Cash and family: Dr. and Mrs. Townes and family: Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Fell.

Dr. Williamson Leaves

Dr. J. N. Williamson left on the Monday morning train to join his wife. He will probably remain away permanently.

Robt. Napier made a trip to Lamesa last week to investigate a position offered him in one of the drug stores.

Best of Service

When your watch is out of fix or you have a piece of jewelry to be repaired, remember J. C. May located at Thomas Bros. Drug Store, can fix either up in Mrs. Boss Drager and family: first class shape and guarantee 28tf his work.

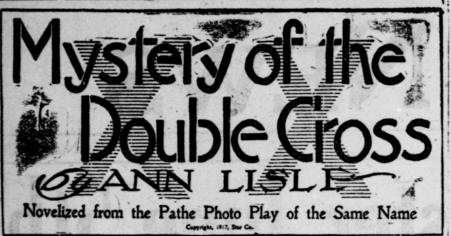
Better Safe One Hundred Times Than Sorry Once

This Agency paid out thousands of dollars in 1916. for The home Insurance Company of New Youk on Cotton Losses The Lynn County Farmer knows its a Good Comyany. As long the Home Ins. Co., remains in Lynn County there is no needd for you to speculate about your Insurance.

The Home of Now York is more than twenty times as big as any other company writing insnrance on cotton in Lynn county this year, and in 1916 paid out several times as much money as the total assets of the other companies that are writing hail insurance in competion to the Home this year-

This agency is the only agency in Lynn County that has had any experience in the hail insurance business. In this instance we will advise: Aviod trouble by having your insurance written by those who have had experience.

Our Jitney Is Waiting For Us To Answer Your Call Woodall & Lo. John "INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS" Thomas Bldg Phone 139



FIRST EPISODE 1 The Lady in No. 7.

Two events, neither of which he could foresee, broke into the pleasure trip of Peter Hale while he was amusing himself jaunting over Europe in August, 1914-one was the news of his father's death, the other the declaration of war which set the world afire. The former was a heart-breaking blow to Peter, for he and his father had been genuine friends and comrades.

The fact that Mr. Hale, Sr., had been a multimillionaire did rot once enter Peter's thoughts. For mere money he did not care in the least.

Inumediately on receipt of the cablegram announcing the sad news Peter secured a passage on the Huron.

For the first few days after leaving the Irish Channel everyone on board was too busy getting settled to pay much attention to anyone else, but gradually there seeped through the first cabin the hint of a mystery aboard the Huron. And to add to the interest in this mystery it had to do with a beautiful but as yet unseen young lady who occupied stateroom No. 7.

"Why," asked the older women who sat in steamer chairs and discussed this bit of gossip with avidity, "should the lady keep herself concealed? Why did she have her meals served in her stateroom? Why did she always wear a vell?" and so on and so forth.

It was no wonder that these questions communicated themselves to the men, who as all the world knows, are just as curious as women about most things and more curious about beauty, especially when embodied in feminin-1ty.

The upshot of the matter was an animated argument of the matter among half a dozen deck friends, among whom was Peter. The question admitted of many interpretations and had the additional merit of becoming more animated the longer it was discussed.

Finally Ralph Cruger appealed to Hale directly: "Say, of course you must have seen her? Why, her stateroom is right across from yours."

This challenge centered all eyes on Peter. But he shook his head, and his sincerity impressed Cruger sufficiently to call forth a proposition which won instant approval from all present: "I'll bet a champagne dinner," said Cruger "that I see this loveen face to face before evening Mr. Cruger considered, and then mapped out a plan of action which ran something like this: He would station himself near Hale's room and watch for the exit of the strange lady, and then follow her. What could be more simple?

i a stifled cry. He was looking into the grinning features of a negro maid. He backed away almost overcome, and supporting himself against a ladder, burst into a fit of laughter.

He had lost his bet, but he had also made a discovery.

Meanwhile, Fate was busy in another part of the ship-the wireless operator was stretching himself and wondering how soon it would be before the seas were a closed book, when the clicking of the key announced the beginning of a message.

He took it down listlessly, for it began like thousands of other messages, but when he reached the end. he stared at the written words and then stared again, for surely here was a puzzle. He had heard of the mysterious lady in No. 7, but here was something even more mysterious. He resolved to deliver the marconigram in person.

Still wondering he knocked at the stateroom door and with his eyes on the message waited till it was opened. He then looked up. "A message for you, sir," and stopped short, for he was gazing into the bluest eyes he had ever seen. "Oh, I beg your pardon-this message is for Mr. Peter Hale-No. 8-" He saw that he had mistaken the stateroom No. 7 for the one across, and, with a further apology, he moved off and knocked on the door opposite.

Peter was dressing for dinner. He opened the door and the operator delivered the message.

Peter read:

"If you have not as yet received the sign of the double cross, come at once upon your arrival in New York to the Hotel Astra and there read your father's will."

"I thought I'd better deliver it myself," the operator remarked, "especially as it seemed so queer-that part about the double cross."

"Well, you know as much about it as I do," the young man replied. "It's as much a puzzle to me as it is to you-thanks all the same."

The operator went back, but he did not notice as he passed that the door of No. 7 was slightly ajar and that the same pair of blue eyes that had so startled him was looking across the passage.

Peter read the message and re-read -it meant nothing.

The more he puzzled the more he despaired of finding a solution and he flung the paper on the table with petulance expressive of his perturbed state of mind. He argued with masculine brevity that the best way to forget the whole affair was to eat, and proceeding on that theory he started for the dining room to partake of the feast provided by the rash Mr. Cruger. It is the little things that set the big ones in motion. If Peter had not forgotten his handkerchief he might have landed in New York, still wondering what the double cross meantbut he did forget it, and without bothering to sit down, rushed back to his stateroom.

to play an important part in my life." He returned to the dining room wondering whether to tell his dess for- send them both to the bottom he tunate friends that without any effort stepped closer to her. on his part he had met the mysterious. lady.

than a frightened woman hugging a pet poodle came stumbling down the stairway shouting that terrible warning: "A submarine! A submarine!" It was as though she had shouted "Fire." In a second the scene of geniality changed to a scene of panic. Men fought like animals to get on

deck. Peter had been borne on with the crush when the furious scramble began. Instantly his thoughts turned to the girl in No. 7. Probably she would be unaware of the danger.

Once on deck Peter found his progress more easy, for the mob was bound for the boats and he was bound away from them. Running to the rear of the ship and thence downstairs he dashed along the passage ways, now deserted, and arrived breathless at the door of No. 7. He did not knock. There was no time for formalities. He burst into the room, and trying to speak calmly, faced the frightened girl.

"Submarine," said Peter. "Get on these life belts, quick," and he knelt down and tore them out from under the sofa at the side of the room.

Hastily fastening them while the negro maid dashed wildly about, he seized the terrified girl's hand and almost dragged her toward the deck. Every moment Peter expected to feel the Huron buckling, but he did his best to reassure the girl as they pressed toward the deck.

A few minutes earlier their paths would have been clear, but a new complication had arisen in the steerage The immigrants had finished dinner; they were dancing; one was playing an accordion, others were clapping hands in time with the music. The

forgetful that any moment the fateful torpedo might be launched that would

Almost fiercely he put his arms about her and crushed her to him-That matter was taken out of his their lips met-then a wild ery went hands, for no sooner was he seating up from the forward deck. The captain had been speaking through a megaphone. His shouted phrases were borne to them as they stood there. They caught the words "Ameridan" and "Stars and Stripes," and heard a cheer.

> The danger was past. A great light shone in Peter's eyes. The girl freed herself.

"How can I thank you?" He heard the words and put out his hand, but she slipped away, and before he could follow had vanished.

Peter stood as one in a daze. Everywhere about him the passengers, hysterical now from joy where they had been hysterical from fright, were passing in twos and threes, while in the fading light the submarine, with the flag of Uncle Sam fluttering in the breeze, moved on her way to the renewed cheers of those aboard the Huron.

Peter went to his room, changed his collar and slipped on another coat, and then, returning to deck, he walked back and forth under the stars with the pieces of the puzzle in his mind which refused to be placed together in any satisfactory way.

But if the mystery of the double cross eluded his efforts at solution, he was sure of one thing, and that was his love for the beautiful occupant of No. 7.

Meanwhile he lived over the scene on deck when one blissful moment the girl had confessed in that rapturous kiss that his love for her no more than equalled hers for him. But why, he asked himself should

she have run away?

When he stepped into the smoking saloon on his way to bed he found Cruger and his other friends gathered



Six Yea's Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texes Lat She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praise: Carden In Her Recovery.

Royse City, Tex .- Mrs. Mary Kil- the better. That was six ye man, of this place, says; "After the birth of my little girl ... my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable ... I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot ... I told my husband if he would get

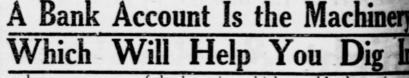
me a bottle of Cardui I would try it ... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for trial.

and I am still here and an strong woman, and I owe my Cardui. I had only taken he bottle when I began to feel The misery in my side got le continued right on taking the C until I had taken three bottles did not need any more for I and never felt better in my life have never had any trouble from day to this."

Do you suffer from headache ache, pains in sides, or other forts, each month? Or do you weak, nervous and fagged-out? give Cardui, the woman's t



is a profitable process, which how ever, requires the power of being able to pay "spot cash" when the oportunity ar, ives.



and scoop up some of the bargains which would other wise n main beyond your reach. We invite the accounts of response ble business men with a view to accommodating them when w casions arise that require immeditely AvailableCash. The Guaranty State Bank The non interest bearing deposits of this bank are protected the Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas. VULCANIZING --- PATCHIN AND INTERLINERS W. I. CARRINGTON At Gamble & Sherrod Garage North First National B ing among other things the incident through which they had just passed. The sight of Peter started them off Buy A "Liberty Bond" Not "Where in the name of all that's strange have you been?" asked Cruger. "And didn't I see you with an amazingly beautiful girl in the lately lamented Do this for the U. S. 3¹⁻² Percent Paid And J Taxable. A sure S "If everyone of our submarines can cause a panic like that," said Peter, Buy Through Your Bank. "Never mind submarines," was Cruger's reply. "A submarine may be a mysterious thing but it isn't a marker to the mystery on board this boat. Now, old man, who was the beautiful "Work-shop pains, and their quick relief" "Of course you weren't," interrupt-"Well," continued Cruger, "who was And the chorus took up the ques-Peter was perfectly sincere in his The constant strain of "Was she lady in number seven?" factory work very often "Tell me the name of the lady in results in Headaches. number seven and I'll be able to an-Backaches and other Peter left them still discussing the Aches, and also weak-Daylight was streaming in through ens the Nerves. the porthole when Peter opened his eyes. There was a shouting outside DR. MILES' and the sound of hoisting engines at work. His steward knocked and an-ANTI-PAIN PILLS nounced that they were at quarantine, that the Huron would dock in an hour. Peter leaped from his bed and hurwill quickly relieve the ried into his clothes. One thought Nerves, or Pain, while was uppermost in his mind-he must find out the name of his mysterious SEVERE PAIN. out neighbor before she stepped ashore Dr. Miles' "I used to suffer a sreat or else lose track of her forever. with lumbago in my i and back. A friend int deart Treatment The boarding officers were already to try Dr. Miles in the dining saloon. Peter wondered Pills and I am only why he could not find the lady when is very helpful when be able to attest to she made her declaration; he did not that I got from the pills. They form a medicine and do all wait to shave, but sprinted forward the Heart is overtaxed. obsessed by the importance of his IF FIRST BOX, OR BOTTLE, claimed they will de LEWIS J. He did not take time to do more FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR than swallow a cupful of coffee and MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.



Consequently he sought a sheltered angle of the passage, and after a long walt was rewarded by the sudden opening of the door of No. 7.

From the stateroom there emerged a cloaked figure which moved swiftly toward the upper deck. Mr. Cruger started in pursuit, lured on by the fiashing vision of a pair of slender ankles incased in white silk stockings. The figure fled just ahead, and proceeding rapidly vanished behind some lifeboats and disappeared. The disappointed young man looked every-



Face to Face With the Beautiful Girl.

where; his search was in vain. Humillated and disgusted, but undaunted he again took up his watch and again question on her own account. he was rewarded by the vision of the figure emerging and making for the upper deck. This time he determined that she should not escape. He followed her closely, saw her sink into a chair on a remote part of the deck, and Peter nodded. and, creeping up behind her so silently that she could not hear him, paused to assume a beatlfic smile, and bend- and stooped; in a second his captive ing cautiously over, finally brought his had escaped. eyes to a level with hers.

Startled, she turned suddenly and they met face to face. Cruger uttered

As he burst through the door he came face to face with the most beautiful girl it had ever been his good fortune to see-and he had seen hundreds in all the capitals of the world. Peter held his breath and gazed-the girl was too embarrassed to lift her eyes.

"I'm sure," he said, with a bow, "that whatever reason prompted you to honor me with a visit is a good reason."

The girl lifted her face. Never had Peter seen such eyes before. He felt a peculiar thrill running down his throat. Undoubtedly she was the ideal of his dreams.

Perhaps some of his admiration was betrayed in his glance, for the girl frankly held out the message she had picked up from the table.

"You've caught me-you see, I overheard the operator telling about the double cross, and it sounded so interesting. I thought I'd look, for myself."

"I see," said Peter, who didn't see at all.

He reached out for the message, and in doing so took her hand as well.

"And may I ask your name?" asked the gallant young man.

She smiled at him. "You may." "And it is?"

"Ah, that would be telling, wouldn't

"Fair exchange is no robbery," replied Peter; "you know mine," and with his free hand he pointed to the address on the marconigram.

There was a twinkle in her eyes as she deserted the subject to ask a

"Are we going to hold hands forever?"

The question pleased Peter-"Nothing would suit me better."

"Will you do me a favor?" she asked

"Please pick up my handkerchief." The young man released her hand

Peter looked at the handkerchief pensively. "I wonder," he said aloud, "whether handkerchiefs were meant



Transformed Into a Mass of Raging Furles.

panic?"

lady?"

she?"

ed Karl Blake.

asked Cruger.

mission.

swer," said Peter.

mystery of No. 7.

tion, "Who was she?"

on another tack.

"I should gay it's a good sign."

"I wasn't aware," Peter said.

answer, "I only wish I knew."

noise above did not reach them, they about one of the card tables discussdid not hear the officers receiving orders from the captain to shoot the first man who tried to get on deck from the third cabin.

But bad news spreads fast. The dread cry fell like a bombshell among the crowded merrymakers and transformed them in a second into a mass of relentless, raging furies.

And Peter, emerging from below with the girl whose safety had suddenly become more precious to him' than his life, met the first onrush of maddened immigrants, who had had no time to look for life belts. The law of might was become the law of right. Thus when one of the unfortunates saw. Peter's companion equipped with life belts he made a wild plunge and with a snarl started to tear them from her slender body. Peter aimed a careful blow and caught him on the jaw; he staggered. rolled to the side of the deck wall and lay there.

Peter forgot everything save that the girl might have been hurt by the rough handling of the furious immigrant. He turned to support her. She stood clinging to the iron rail, exhausted and terrified.

"You're not hurt?" His voice betraved the solicitude he felt. She managed to smile a little. "Oh,

no. Thank you so much." "But he's torn your gown." He

started to take off his coat to wrap about her, when his eyes were caught by a strange thing on the fleshy upper part of her arm. It was distinct-yes, there could be no mistake-it was a double cross.

The girl saw his look and realized in a flash what he had seen. Like lightning she clapped her hand over the mark. She gazed at him in anguish, shrinking away. He caught her hand. "Who are you?" he asked. "What do you know of the double cross?"

She made no answer.

"Tell me," demanded Peter. "I have a right to know. What is your name? I will know.'

Still she was silent. Forgetful of the uproar about him,

Patroitism And Business

Every good citizen should do his share toward strengthing the Federal reserve System which our Government has created wite its billions of dollars of recources to stand back of its members and all of their depositors.

You can contribete directly to the strength of this System, and at the same time secure its protection by depositing your money with us, since part of every



dottar you deposit with us goes di rectly into the system, n e w where it is always ready for

you when wanted. This is a suggestion for prompt Action.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK **OF TAHOKA**

DAIRY COWS **County Canning Club** at Tahoka June 2nd.

Those interested in the forma-Guaranty State Bank, Saturday, wonderfully productive part of June 2nd.

been as enthusiastic as it might of plateau country five or six have been had garden conditions counties wide and ten deep, and been better. But nevertheless comprises an area equal to that Why buy packing house beef the club should be organized for of Illinois.

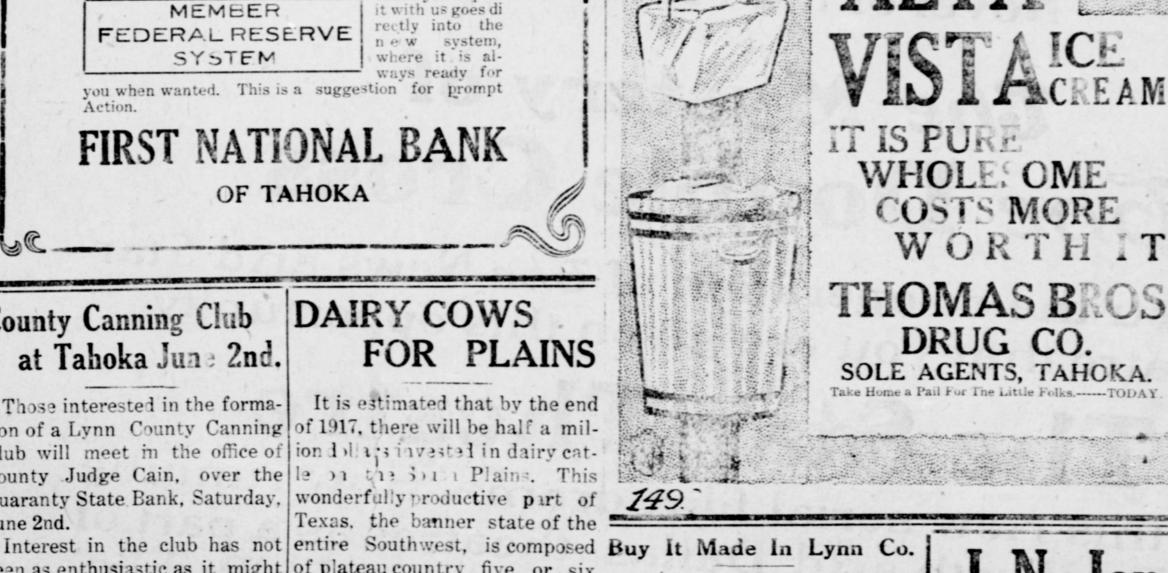
raise a fall garden for canning began on the north and central purposes. Staples, beans, peas, Plains in the fall of 1916, and tomatoes, greens, spinich, pota- since that time has spread to the money kept at home, toes, cabbage, etc., can be raised entire Plains conntry. Lynn

valuable data on canners, and and grape dairy stock are beginmethods of putting up garden ing to be numerous on our farms. able for the clud. By all means attend the meeting and get the Club started, the products to can will come later.

It is estimated that by the end tion of a Lynn County Canning of 1917, there will be half a mil-Club will meet in the office of ion dolla; sinvested in dairy cat-County Judge Cain, over the le on the Sound Plains. This Texas, the banner state of the

FOR PLAINS

there is yet plenty of time to This invasion of the dairy cow



Patronize home industry and keep money in Lynn County. when you can buy Lynn courty beef and pork for less money at the Sanitary Market. Every pound of beef and pork slaughtered in Lynn county means

and canned before frost if plant- county has only recently awak- this side of Brownfield, phoned ed by the fifteenth of this month. ened to the possibilities of the to frisids in Tahoka Wednesday Mrs. D. T. Rogers has some dairying industry, and registered a ternoon to make arrangements to have a grave bug in the Tahoka cemetery for the burial of products, which will be avail- Below we show a photograph one of his children, and asked of Wandermeere Belle Henger- of his children burried here sev-



The "42" Club enjoyed a most delightful evening on vay 31st when Mrs. C. A. Thomas and

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Notice To Tax Payers

In obedience to an order passed by the Commissioners Court of Lynn County, Texas, you are notified that said Court will meet as a board of equalization on the second Tuesday in June 1917. the same being the 12th day of said month, for the-purpose of equalizing the taxes assessed upon property in Lynn County, Texas, for the year 1917. Said meeting to be held in the County Judges office in the town of Tahoka at 9:30 a. m.

P. H. Northcross. Ex-Officio Clerk of the Commissioners Court of Lynn County, Eexas.



veld, the champion junior butter carload of registered Holstein producer of the world. This springers, which have added cow is of the Holstein-Fresian impetus to the dairying movebreed, a branch of the Segis- ment in Lynn county. The milk Fayne family of Holsteins. Sam Montgomery, of north of pen should pay the running ex-Tahoka, recently brought in a penses of every farm.

pail, the egg dasket and the pig

Mrs. Dr. Callaw y entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas.

The dainty score cards were passed and the games were sarted with five tables. At the close of the games wrs. J. L. Stokes held high score.

Delicous refreshments consisting of brick cream in orange and white and cake were served.

Those who enjoyed the hospitality of the exening were: Mesdames. Stokes. Elliott, Larkin, Northcross, Johnson, Slaton and Parker. Missrs Livina and Florence McCarley of San Saba, Robbie Chisum and Aline Parker, Messrs, Stokes, Elliott, Iarkin, Johnson, Northcross. Parker, Slaton, May, Woodall and Otho Thomas.

We a eral years ago. The funeral took place Thursday morning at eleven. The sorrowing parents ade have the sympathy of the community. carry

Sweet Potato, Cabbage, Pepper and Tamato plants, in season. 30-380 see T. C. Leedy.



We Sell Nationally Advertised Fisk Tires

Fisk tires are nationally advertised-so are all standard mode tires. Big tire concerns keep up a constant, everlasting business getting, common-

sense advertising campaign in the highest price mediums in the country.

They attract your eye with an artistic illustration, they hold your attention by submitting that you will experience fewer tire troubles by using their product -then they sell you by smashing you with the facts they are quantity producers and have a fair list price.

These big successful concerns do not solicit business direct from the colsumer by offering a "cut price," because they know the dealers would not support them-then there would be no free air, no porters to change your tire, in fact No Tire Service at your command.

Instead they sell through responsible garage men and allow them the legitimate discount of 121/2 per cent from list and an additional 5 per cent for cach. You can then always get the proper size tire or tube-Day or Night-the dealer "Carries them in Stock."

This also comes under the head of SERVICE. The same policy governs every successful Manufacturer in the United States. Don't you believe it? Then use your own good basiness judgment for a moment and answer to yourself the following questions:

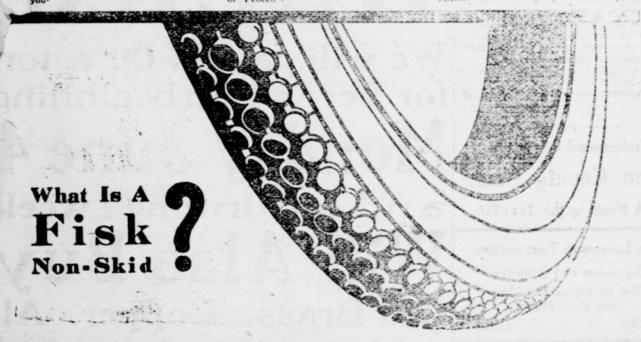
What talking machine would you buy if in he market—A Victor, Columbia, Edison, or "Mere Phonograph"? To you Drink "Coca-Cola"? ave you eaten "Huylers Chocolates"? "hat does "Pabst Blue Ribbon" suggest

re

tt,

Is your safety razor a "Gillette"? Who told you about "BonAmi"? Is their a bottle of "Lea& Perrins" at home or any of "Heinz 57 Variettes"? Is your house lighted with "Edison Mazda Which tooth paste do you use "Colgates"

"Meanent Borated Takum" good for babase Ins your boy or brother an "Ingered Dollar Vatch"? le "Kodak" in the dictionary. Who daland or you Have you heard of the Linous old game Buick, Cadillac, Hudson, Packerd, P



Mystery of the Double Cross By # Novelized from the Pathe Photo Play of the Same Name

try to evade a group of reporters who had come down on the revenue cutter on the lookout for news.

Copyright, 1917, Star Co.)

Peter dared not leave the saloon, much as he longed for a sight of the familiar skyscrapers and good old Brooklyn bridge. He feared to lose the precious opportunity of seeing the girl of his heart. But the passengers came and went, and still there was no sign of the mysterious lady from No. 7.

Not till the dining saloon was empty did Peter start for the purser's office. On the way he met a stewardess. Assuming his most ingratiating air, he asked if she could tell him the name of the occupant of stateroom No. 7, as he had noticed that no name was given on the passenger list, due no doubt, to the hurry and confusion in booking.

The stewardess looked at him with blank eye and assured him that all such information came from the purser. Peter was minus a tip, but he realized the logic of her refusal and made his way to the purser's office. That official welcomed him kindly, and Peter from his manner had every hope that he was on the right track.

"Oh, by the way," he said nonchalantly, "who was the man or woman who had stateroom seven across from mine?"

The purser smiled. "That's an easy question to answer," he said. "Stateroom seven was unoccupied-it was assigned to a Jonathan Jones, but he didn't show up."

Peter looked at him; he tried to stare through him, but the purser's face continued to wear the smiling mask of good fellowship, and there is no way to pick a quarrel with a smile. So Peter backed out as though satisfied, but, being his father's son, resolved to go to the captain as soon as the boat docked and put the question to him.

The nearer to her pier the Huron drew the more agitated Peter became. He realized that if he were to discover what he wanted to know he would have to learn it quickly. He determined before seeing the captain to stand by the gangway and watch the passengers go ashore. This, after all, was the logical method to pursue, and he acted accordingly.

But as the passengers went ashore nodding friendly good-byes to him, he saw the fine become thinner and thinner until only a few were left. He confessed to a feeling of uneasiness, and when the last passenger barring

O'Donnell Drug Co.

This New Drug Store is filling up with First Class Drugs, sundries and Toilet Articles, and offers Quality Service and Courteous Treatment.

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"He did," said the lawyer. "What kind of conditions?" asked

the now thoroughly astonished son. "Well, I admit they are a bit odd-but listen. He always admired you, he knew you would never be the wasteful, silly, foolish, rich man's son. He had seen many such, and he admitted to me often that if he had ever seen the slightest evidence of any tendency to worthlessness in you he would have put all his money in trust

and left you only the income." Peter sighed. At least his father had had faith in him, and that was something. He reflected with pride that he had never done anything not to deserve that faith.

"So far, so good. Here on this table is your father's last will. I will ask Tu to go over it at your leisure, and for the present to attend only to the final clause. I will read it aloud:

"All of my property, real and personal, to my son Peter, contingent upon his marriage to the woman especially trained by me to be his mate. She is perfect in both mind and body, and will appear to him of her own volijust below the shoulder the brand of a dcuble cross, a facsimile of which is here given."

Peter rose to look over the lawyer's shoulder-to see the double cross. Instantly into his mind's eye there



The Pistol Was Held in the Calm Hand

of a Masked Pigure.

flashed the vision of the double cross

he had seen on the arm of the mys-

terious girl in No. 7. Could she be

one and the same referred to in his

father's will? Certainly the cross was

the same, and was it likely such a

any girl save the one destined to be

Peter fell into a brown study.

Well," said Mr. Granger entirely mis-

taking the cause of his silence. "Do

you agree?. I admit it is strange, but

the main thing is whether you are will-

ing to follow the suggestions made by

"I certainly do agree," said Peter.

Mr. Granger sighed as though re-

"And what would happen if I did

not agree?" asked Peter, again sink-

ing into his chair and lighting a

"In that event your father provides

"I'll see nothing like that happens,"

said Peter to himself. as he lit a

cigarette, and then he started, for in

the shining interior of the gold case

ing the door to an adjoining room.

"There, there," shouted Peter, point-

"That's good; I'm glad to

your father?"

lieved.

lear it."

cigarette.

Citation by Publication

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

You are Commanded to Summon W. E. Brewer by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecurive weeks preuious to the return day here of, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not then in any newspaper published in the "Very well," Mr. Granger went on. 72nd Judicial District; to appear at the next regular term of the Justice's Court of Precinct No. 1, Lynn county, to be holden at Tahoka, in said county on the 25th day of June A. D. 1917. then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 9th day of May A. D. 1917. iu a suit numbered on the docket of said court No. 346, where in S. N. McDaniel is Plaintiff and W. tion and show him on her right arm E. Brewer is Defendant, and said petetition alleging that defendant is indebted of flaintiff on an account of Merchandise sold defendant by alaintiff in the sum of \$67.00.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you be fore said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my official signature, at office in Tahoka, this the 9th day of May A. D. 1917.

G. W. Harrison, Justice of the Peace. Precinct No. 1 Lynn Couniy; Texas.



himself had left he hurried to his stateroom, seized his portmanteau, looked across at No. 7, saw that it was empty and rushed to the captain.

That individual held out his hand. "Mighty nice of you to come up to the bridge to say good-bye," said he. Peter shook his hand and asked with the old nonchalance, "By the way, will you tell me who occupied number seven?"

"I certainly will," said the captain. "I don't know her name, but I see her -on the dock there-she has very black hair-there she is, the largo woman."

Peter looked and then his patience exhausted, he turned to the captain. "And you are the noblest liar of them all," he said as he descended and taking the gangway in half a dozen bounds marched over to the H section to wait for a customs inspector. Not once in the course of an hour's delay did he set eves on the mysterious lady who had been his neighbor. In the meantime he telephoned to the Hotel Astra, where his father had cross would be found on the arm of kept a suite for years, and requested that the family lawyer be summoned. his wife? He wished to waste no time to learn whatever there was to know about the mystery of the doubte cross.

The Hale suite was on the second floor. It overlooked an open court banked with shrubs and flowers. Peter knocked at the door with a feeling of sadness.

Mr. Granger opened the door and did the best he could to make the homecoming of his client's son as cordial as possible.

"Glad to see you," said he, patting Peter on the shoulder with the freedom of long acquaintance. "You got my marconigram?"

"I did," said Peter, pulling off his gloves and laying his hat on the table, "and what in the world it meant this will." I am here in a hurry to find out."

The old gentleman looked at him quizzically. "We'll get right down to that," he said, "but before we do I want to say a few words about your he caught sight of a face-was he father as a kind of preparation to dreaming? No; some one was openwhat is to follow."

They both sat. "Smoke if you like," The face flashed back to him the said the lawyer, "and while you do scene aboard ship. He leaped to his I'll talk. Now, in the first place, your feet in such evident alarm that the father was a very rich man. He left lawyer, too, jumped up, a good many millions; it isn't necesing to the door; "the girl in number sary for you to know just yet how many, and, of course, he left them all seven; the girl of the double cross," to you, but only in case you do cerand he dashed for the door, which had tain things."

"He made conditions?" cried Peter. as he turned the knob. In the short moment between his sight of the my" "My father-"

terious girl and the time of his reactiing the door the key had been turned and the way barred.

Peter put his shoulder to the door. "Don't break it !" shouted Mr. Granger, but Peter did not hear. The door began to bulge. Peter had not been an athlete for nothing. Gathering his whole weight, he threw himself against It, and nearly fell with it as the lock broke.

With Mr. Granger following close behind he peered into the room-I. one was there-a short flight of stepled to the court below. Peter dashed down and began to peer among the foliage, while the lawyer ran in the opposite direction.

The young man bent among the shrubs-for they seemed to afford the only possible hiding place for the mysterious lady. Suddenly he felt a hand touch his shoulder and, turning quickly, found himself looking into the barrel of a revolver.

Great as was his surprise, he was still further astonished to see that the pistol was held in the calm hand of a masked figure whose eyes were visible above the black strip of cloth that hid the lower part of the face.

Peter immediately thought he was the victim of a hold-up, but the steadlly spoken words of the masked stranger disabused him.

He had no time to ask why or wherefore.

The slender stranger who looked scarcely more than a boy was speaking. Peter listened, aghast:

"In force she will best you every time; in cunning she will beat you that his fortune is to go to the man every time; in one thing alone can you who does marry the girl described in equal her-your faith in her love for you-go."

Peter started to argue but the steady eye and the steadler pistol. showed him that questions would be useless. He was beaten. For the second time the mysterious lady of the double cross had escaped him.

Moreover, the masked stranger added a new complication to the situation. His mind in a turmoil, Peter made his way back to the room. Friend or foe-which? was the phrase which kept echoing in the back of his brain and over all came the vision of the lovely face and the bare shoulder with the mysterious double cross, closed. He put his weight against it which had now assumed such an important bearing on his life.

(END OF FIRST EPISODE.)





MUSIC HOUSE in

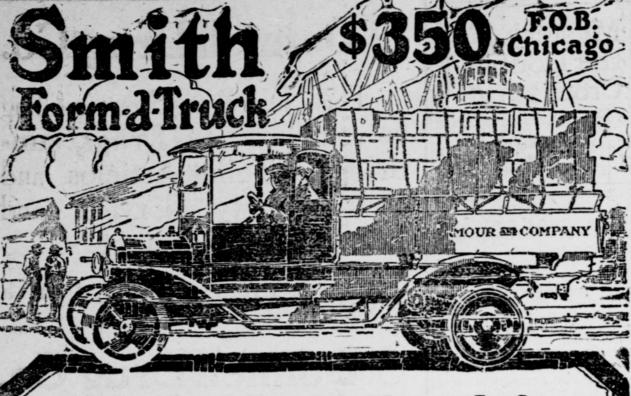
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MALLER ALL VARALLER BAR STATE TO

The Star Theater and the Lynn County News have joined hands to give the people of Lynn county and Tahoka a bit of the newest drama that can be had. We refer to the booking of the "Mytery of the Double Cross" as it appears in this issue of the News and to be shown at the Star Monday night June 4th.

This thrilling drama began Monday night May the 14th for its first run at the Queen Theatre, Fort Worth, Texas. Three weeks behind Fort Worth in theatrical attractions is pretty well up-to-date. Don't fail to read this first installment in the News, you will read the other 15.

Carl Montgomery and E. T. Hines left on the Monday morning train. Carl goes to Abilene to enter the U.S. Navy and E. T. to his old home at Corsicanna. We understand that E. T. will engage in the farming business.

The State of Texas In the District Court County of Lynn of Tarrant County.Texas. Monnig Dry Goods Co., plaintiff, vs. Jack Alley Company and Jack Alley, defendants. Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Tarrant County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 9th day of March, 1911, in favor of the said Monnig Dry Goods Company and against the said Jack Alley Company and Jack Alley, No. 11664 on the said Court, I did. on the 94th day 1917. at 11 o'clock a. m., levy on on the following described tracts and parcels of land. situate in the County of Lynn, State of Texas, and belonging to the said Jack Alley, to-wit: all of lots Nos. 2, 5, and 6, in block No. 72, original town of Taboka, Lynn County, Texas: and on the 3rd day of Jnly. A. D. 1917, being the ist Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county. I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title, and interest of the said Jack Alley in and to said property. Dated at Taboka, Texas, this 24th day of May. A. D. 1917. F. E. REDWINE, Sheriff of Lynn County, Teras.

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