

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS. FRIDAY, JULY 2 1915.

NUMBER 44

THE WHITE TERROR



Novelized by Frederick R. Toombs From the Scenario of Raymond L. Schrock, Written for the Universal Film Company

Copyright, 1915, by Raymond L. Schrock.
Beginning in this issue on page three

No. 8597.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT TAHOKA, IN THE STATE OF TEXAS AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 23, 1915

RESOURCES	DOLLARS	DOLLARS
1. a Loans and discounts (notes held in bank)	106,656.75	
d Cotton Bills of Exchange	1,033.32	
Total loans		107,690.07
2. Overdrafts, unsecured \$1,287.20		1,287.20
3. a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	7,500.00	
Total U. S. bonds		7,500.00
5. Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	\$2,100.00	
a Less amount unpaid	1,050.00	1,050.00
6. Banking house, \$7,000; furniture and fixtures \$3,000		10,000.00
8. Due from Federal Reserve Bank		3,871.89
9. a Due from approved reserve agents in New York Chicago and St. Louis	859.06	
b Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	23,224.76	24,083.82
10. Due from banks and bankers (other than included in 8 or 9)		9,985.04
13. a Outside checks and other cash items	21.20	
b Fractional Currency, nickels and cents	103.35	124.55
14. Notes of other national banks		2,020.00
Lawful money reserve in bank:		
Total coin and certificates		6,951.20
18. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5 per cent on circulation)	375.00	375.00
TOTAL		174,938.77
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS	DOLLARS
1. Capital stock paid in	25,000.00	25,000.00
2. Surplus fund		10,000.00
3. Undivided profits	7,467.97	
Less current expense, interest and taxes paid	3,373.66	4,094.31
4. Circulating notes	7,500.00	7,500.00
9. Demand deposits:		
a Individual deposits subject to check	124,174.46	
b Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	1,220.00	125,394.46
10. Time deposits:		
Certificates of deposit due on or after 30 days	2,950.00	2,950.00
TOTAL		174,938.77

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF LYNN, SS:
I, W. B. Slaton, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1915.
G. E. Lockhart, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
G. W. SMALL,
A. L. LOCKWOOD,
W. D. NEVELS, Directors.

VISIT TO A TEXAS PLANTATION

Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Robinson and little son, Jack Alley, returned to Tahoka after several days absence. Mr. Robinson has been in East Texas on business, while Mrs. Robinson and Jack have been visiting Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Alley of near Soash. Mr. Robinson tells us of a visit to the plantation of A. I. Thomas of near Corsicana, Navarro county. Mr. Thomas was a one time resident of Tahoka, and is a brother of Clifford Thomas of Thomas Bros. Co. of Tahoka. Hall says A. I. has 240 acres in cultivation, of which 150 acres is in the best cotton he ever saw, seven acres in Sudan, which has been cut once. 50 acres in corn, 10 acres in peanuts and 30 acres in beans. On the place are six negro cabins, and from 10 to 30 negroes are kept busy all the time cultivating the crops and caring for Mr. Thomas' stock. One of the finest dairy herds in that section is located on this plantation. Also, Mr. Thomas has a fine flock of sheep, a bunch of top-notch hogs and geod horses.

MRS ALLEN NOT INJURED

The report that Mrs. Allan of near O'Donnell, was killed in the Monday night storm, has been contradicted. Mrs. Allen had started home in a car by herself. Quite a way from town the car went dead and she was unable to start it. A neighbor coming by in a buggy, she left the car and went home with him as the storm was fast approaching and she did not want to be caught out in it. Her relatives finding the car and not finding her in it, feared she had been blown away by the storm. A search was instituted and resulted in finding her unscathed at this neighbor's home.

Hall also showed us a six and a half pound cabbage A. I. gave him out of his own garden. Hall said he could not bring a larger one because it would not go in his grip. But most interesting to us was the three or four pieces of black mud taken from A. I.'s field. This mud very much resembles small lumps of slatey coal, in appearance and is very nearly as hard. That Mr. Thomas is a royal entertainer is Hall's verdict.

Teriffic Hail and Wind Storm One Dead, One May Die

Monday evening, about six-thirty, in the most terrific hail, wind and rain storm that has ever visited Lynn county, Miss Ruby Mears, daughter of W. H. Mears, who lived on the old Ousley place nine miles north of Tahoka, was fatally injured, and died twelve hours later. Her mother also sustained fatal injuries. Her little brother was seriously, tho not fatally injured, and her father was severely beaten up.

Besides the above, Kirk Crouch, a puncher on the T-ranch, and Burt King, a puncher for S. H. Windham, received a severe drubbing. Mrs. L. G. DePriest and daughter Goldie, sustained severe bruises from having a hack, in which they were returning home, blown over on them.

Three houses were blown away, crops, fences, grass and brush covering a strip thirteen by three miles were demolished. Gathering with the quickness of thought, the cloud descended from the northwest, struck the ground about a half a mile north of the old Ousley place. W. H. Mears and family were standing on the front porch watching the cloud approach. It struck first the house of his married son, who lived about half a mile west of him, and smashed it into kindling wood, and carried the shattered lumber a half a mile strowing it over the prairie. Mr. Mears and his small son started on a run to give aid to the stricken ones in the waeck. When about half way to his son's house, he looked back and his own house was no more. Where a moment before his home stood there was a heap of debris, from which every moment pieces of timber and articles of the house hold were picked up by the gale and hurled to the ground hundreds of yards away to be shattered into a thousand pieces.

Simultaneously hail and rain swept the earth bare of vegetation. Unable to breast the storm, to return to his stricken family, Mr. Mears fell flat on the ground, and with his boy by his side crawled half the distance on his stomach before the fury of the storm had abated enough for him to gain his hands and knees, and later his feet to dash to their rescue.

Arrived where his yard had been, death, desolation and destruction greeted him. Lying on her back unconscious, her cloths torn to tatters by the hail stones and wind, was his fifteen year old daughter, Ruby, her face beaten almost beyond recognition. A short way from her was his wife also unconscious, half buried in the debris of their home.

His mentality reeled and he stood stupified for the fraction of a minute. The hail had passed and rain was falling in sheets and dashed about him; he was forced into action. In a few minutes the storm was passed and the ground was covered half boot deep with icy water and hail. He dragged his wife and daughter to a little knoll out of the water and covered them over. By this time, his son and his wife and baby, who had escaped serious injury, had arrived to help. He left them to do what they could and went to the T-ranch for help, a distance of near two miles. There he got Kirk Crouch and together they returned and loaded his

little boy, daughter and wife in a wagon and started a mad race to town and a doctor. Scarcely two hours had elapsed since the storm struck. They arrived in Tahoka about nine p. m. And were taken to the district court room in the second story of the court house, and a physician summoned.

The spark of life still lingered in the girl, but was fast dying out. The mother had sustained a dislocated collar bone and her right arm was broken in two places between the shoulder and elbow. A sliver of wood the size of a lead pencil, six inches long, was driven into her right thigh, and the whole hip was black from the bruises of the hail stones. A four inch scalp wound, a cut across both lips, and a jagged hole in the forehead were the total of her injuries. The little boy was severely bruised, and so stiff from the cold he was unable to move.

All night long a few good people and the physician fought for the life of the girl, but to no avail. Death stormed the last redoubt and carried it, and at five-forty the imortal spark in the breast of Ruby Mears flickered and went out. Merciful death had given what skill and science could not give—surcease of pain.

Strangers in a strange land, having come here the first of the year, the people of the town extended to them the sympathy and aid of life long friends.

Funeral services were conducted from the Baptist church, Rev. T. T. St. Clair, speaking the last rites of the dead. Interment was made in the Tahoka Cemetery at three forty-five.

Ruby Mears, born April 11th, 1900, at Floresville, Texas, died June 29th, 1915. Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mears. Age fifteen years, two months and seventeen days. Had been a member of the Baptist church two years. Was in sound health when the accident occurred.

Two married sons, of W. H. Mears, and their wives of Seymour, and a single son of New Mexico, arrived on the Wednesday evening train in response to telegrams stating their mother was in a very dangerous condition.

Hugh More, who purchased a quarter section, built a home and moved back to Lynn county last year, had his house, lots, barn, wind mill and tower blown to atoms. Even the furnishings of the house were blown to pieces, and the bed clothing carried away by the wind, not a stitch of it has been found. Mr. Moore told a News representative, "Monday at six o'clock I had a home, fine crop, barns lots, and fence, a 160 acres of land and a family. At eight o'clock I had a family and 160 acres of land left. I am thankful to have my family."

Kirk Crouch, working on the T-ranch had started for the cows, riding a wild horse; thinking he could gather the milk pen stuff before the storm scattered them. He was about a mile from the house when the horse sulked, and in a few minutes the storm struck with all its fury. Kirk got down in front of his horse and put his arms over its neck to hold it. The horse was backed up to the storm and

Will Replant Crops Plenty of Time Yet

As soon as the ground is dry enough to work, scores of planters will be at work replanting. Crouch stated that he would put a double row and two single row planters in at once. Speaking of the lateness of the season, he said he was hailed out the first year he was on the Plains, on the 20th day of June and made a fine crop by replanting. "What I have done once, I will try again," he said.

never untracked until it was over. Other than painful bruises about the arms and shoulders Kirk escaped unscathed. He had just reached the ranch house when Mr. Mears arrived and called for help.

Burt King, working for Dr. S. H. Windham, had started early that afternoon to look after a bunch of cattle in the Dr.'s pasture north of town. The storm struck him about three hundred yards from the camp. He was unable to hold the horses in the teeth of the storm, so turned them around, and crawled beneath the dashboard and pulled a couple of planks above his head. A few large stones struck him and inflicted painful bruises; otherwise he was not hurt. The camp wagon, a shack built on wheels to facilitate moving it around, and for which he was making when the storm struck, was blown over for a distance of fifty yards. The wagon was considerably damaged, and had Burt success in reaching it before the storm struck, he would have probably been fatally injured.

Mrs. L. G. DePriest and small daughter, Goldie, left town that afternoon on their way home in a big white top hack. They passed the Mears place hardly an hour before the storm struck, and declined an invitation to stop until the storm had passed. Just the other side of the Mears place, they also passed Mike Redwine, homeward bound with a load of lumber. Hurring on to reach home, they had barely gained the gates this side of Diamond Joe mills when the storm struck. Not being able to face the storm, Mrs. DePriest endeavored to turn the hack around with the back to the storm, the better to afford protection to them and the horses. When the hack swung around with the side to the wind, it went over on the side, throwing Mrs. DePriest and Goldie into the top. It rolled over on the top, the supports gave way and the hack settled down, pinning them to the ground. Mike, close enough by this time to observe the accident unhitched his team and turned them loose, and ran to their assistance. When he arrived, Mrs. DePriest screamed to him to unhitch the horse first as she and little girl were not bad hurt. This he did, and secured them. Then he dragged the hack off of the woman and girl, pulled it over onto its side. Spread a quilt on the north side, where the wind held it, and the three of them huddled in the lee of this barricade until the storm was past. When the weather would permit travel, they patched up the outfit so it would go, hooked up and went to the nearest house to dry out.

Slaughter's outfit was near Elton George's with a trail herd when the storm struck them. They abandoned the herd and crawled under the chuck wagon

Robert Elton Not Dead, Says McCoy

The report circulated in Tahoka the first of the week as to the death of Robert Elton, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Henderson, who is now in Fort Worth under treatment for injuries received in a foot ball game last season, are not true, according to advices given out by Dr. J. H. McCoy, who treated the case here before sending it to the Sanitarium.

ANNOUNCEMENTS for CITY OFFICERS

To be elected at a special election to be held the first Saturday in August, the same being the 7th day of said month.

For City Marshall:—
We are authorized to announce the name of Ben King for City Marshall

For Alderman:—
We are authorized to announce the name of H. C. Crie for Alderman.

Raymond Weathers came in on the Thursday evening train to visit home folks for a while. He has been at Lubbock.

Oscar Speers, editor and manager of the Borden Citizen, called at our sanctum Thursday evening. He is here to take in the picnic.

We want to do your baking—
H & B. Bakery. Phone 57. 34tf

W. T. Petty is now the pilot of a new Overland car.

FOR SALE—Good team work horses.—Dr. E. E. Callaway. 44

H. M. Larkin has received his new Regal car and it is all that the name implies.

FOR SALE—Cash or terms—A trunk, cook stove, buffet and wash stand.—Mrs. Paul Miller, phone 43. Tahoka. 42 tf

This week the Sanitary Market had their interior painted a nice clean white. They also in stalled a power grinder and two horse engine.

We want to do your baking—
H & B. Bakery. Phone 57. 34tf.

Dr. I. E. Smith, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Specialist, of Snyder, will make his regular visit here Wednesday July 7th. 43 44

Now is the time to kill your DOGS with CARBON. Let us supply you.—Thomas Bros. Drug Co. 33-37.

JERSEY BULLS.

Two Registered Jersey Bulls will make the season at my place in East Tahoka. Season \$2.00. A. D. SHOOK. 37 44

for protection. After the storm had past, the herd was scattered all over the country, so they drove over to Elton's to dry out. They passed through Tahoka Tuesday enroute for the ranch without the herd.

Will Montgomery's crop, orchard and vinyard was completely devastated. The crop will have to be replanted, the fruit is gone, and some of the trees will probably die. On the north side of the trees they are stripped clean of bark. His windmill and tower were also demolished. Will said that it was the first wind that had ever fazed his house. At the height of the storm, he stated to a News representative, the walls heaved in and out like the sides of a spent horse. When the tower went and the mill shattered.

Continued on page four

Lynn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CHICK & CO., TAHOKA,
 J. CHIEF, ED. & MGR.
 One Year \$1.00—Strictly in Advance
 Advertising Rates on Application
 Entered as second-class matter, July
 10, 1905, at the post office at Tahoka
 Texas, under the Act of Congress of
 March 3, 1879.

Don't forget that basket of good things to eat for Saturday's basket dinner. We want to fill our visitors up on the fat of the land. There is an old saying that the way to a man's heart is thru his stomach, and we don't want to miss any bodys brart on the 3rd.

The most delightful time you could have will be held on Monday at 4 p. m. on the Parsonage lawn. There will be kisses for every one, come and see if these are not fine?

The above was taken from one of our exchanges that arrived on the table this week. We dare say that the preacher who presides over that shindig would throw a fit if he saw one of his girls in the embrace of a strange young man in some bar room dance hall. Yet he uses, or allows to be used, as unchaste an inducement to bring a few people to his home, that he, or his people, may separate them from a few paltry pennies. Really we had rather not say in print just what we think of the practice.

Who sympathises with you when sickness or the grim reaper invades your household? Is it Sears Roebuck & Co? When you want to raise money for the church or some needy person in town, do you send to the Five cent stores in St. Louis? When crops were short, and money scarce, who gave you accommodations and carried you over the hard places? Was it the Cash Buyers Union? How much does Montgomery Ward & Co., contribute each year to your school, to the agricultural development of your community? Does Clark & Courts or the X-Remiers labor incessantly to promote the public and private interests of your community? When the Jordan's Chilling waters have been crossed over by your loved ones, perhaps the Kansas City Letter Head Co., extends its sympathy and performs those little acts of kindness that are like balm to the wounded heart. Is it true? Think over the above questions,

PROFESSIONAL

C. H. CAIN
 Lawyer
 Office in old First National Bank Building
 Tahoka Texas

M. M. HERRING
 Lawyer and Abstractor
 Office over Postoffice
 Tahoka Texas

C. P. GENTRY
 Jewellery
 All Repair Work Guaranteed
 Office in Parkhurst Bldg.
 Tahoka Texas

DR. Hutchinson and Peebler
 HUCHINSON, M. D.
 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
 O. F. PEEBLER, M. D.
 General Medicine and Surgery
 Rooms in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bld'g.
 LUBBOCK, TEXAS

DR. J. R. SINGLETON
 DENTIST
 Permanently Located
 Tahoka Texas

DR. E. H. INMON
 DISEASES OF WOMEN
 Lubbock Texas

SLOVER-HENDERSON

Sunday evening at four o'clock, Mr. Greene Henderson, of Dimitt, and Miss Frankie Slover, South of Tahoka, assumed the vows that made them man and wife.

Mr. Henderson is a stranger to us, but is a gentleman and comes highly recommended. He is a stock farmer in the Dimitt country. Miss Frankie is the daughter of C. W. Slover, one of our substantial farmer and sheepmen. She has a host of friends who wish her all the happiness and joy in life.

Among those present at the ceremony were Mrs. Blankeuship and family, a brother and sister of the groom, and B. B. Wise and family. Thursday morning the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Slover and family, with exception of Misses Willie and Georgie and John, the brother and sister of the groom and the family of B. B. Wise left on an overland trip to visit friends and relatives in and around Dimitt.

and when you have answered them all, trade where your conscience directs you.

Dawson county will do some road work in the near future.

The First National Bank has put up a couple of classy signs on southeast corner of the building.

Edwards Brothers have had the warehouse repainted, and a neat new sign now adorns the front of the building.

D. A. Parkhurst has secured the contract to paint, paper and stain the wood work of the Shook building, one item of the bill will be 4000 yards of canvass.

Lamesa is getting into the Billy Sunday class. At the revival closed there recently there were 201 professions of faith and \$849.70 collections of which the evangelist got \$602.

The meeting at O'Donnell, held by Rev. C. H. Ledger, closed Sunday night with something less than thirty confessions. A great revival was had and the "vineyard" was left in fine shape.

Oscar King of ten or twelve miles north of Tahoka, was in the city Saturday. Oscar has quite a patch of June corn at out six inches high that the rain of Friday evening and night almost guarantees to make a good crop.

Allen Rutledge, of Dallas came in Friday evening and returned Saturday accompanied by his three small sons, Allen, Ramsey, and John David, who have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Ramsey, of North Tahoka.

An election has been called in Lynn county for July 31 to vote on a bond issue for a new brick court house and jail. The present court house in that county was erected in 1903; it is of lumber construction and very inadequate to the needs of that county, it would seem from appearances to a visitor to Tahoka.—Slatonite.

The Tahoka base ball team came over Sunday to cross bats with the home team, the score resulting 14 to 11 in favor of Brownfield. This is the third game between them, Brownfield winning two of them. We did not attend the game, as we don't believe Sunday the day for ball games.—Terry County Herald.

Friday evening old J. Pluv chined up his band wagon and after a crashing overture, and a display of fire works, put on one of the best irrigation demonstrations we have enjoyed in a couple of weeks. The precipitation Friday afternoon and night amounted to one and a quarter inches.

The rain was general from reports received to date. While coops were in no way offering for moisture, it was appreciated by most of our farmers.

NOTICE AND PUBLICATION OF ORDER OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT DECLARING RESULT OF LOCAL OPTION ELECTION.

The State of Texas) Notice is hereby given
 County of Lynn,) that the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, Texas, made and entered its order in Vol. 1, pages 452 and 453, of the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, Texas, on the 16th day of June, A. D. 1915, declaring the result of the local option election held in Lynn County, Texas, on the 5th day of June, 1915, which said order is in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

"The State of Texas) Whereas, in accordance with an order heretofore made by this court and after due notice thereof had been given as is required by law, an election was duly held in the several voting precincts of Lynn County, Texas, on the 5th day of June A. D. 1915, to determine whether or not the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited in said Lynn County, Texas; and,

Whereas, on the 16th day of June A. D. 1915, at a regular term of this court, the returns of the aforesaid election were duly canvassed and the votes cast in said election duly counted by this court, and returns and votes showing that there were cast in said election 241 votes and that there were cast in favor of the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in said Lynn County, Texas, 188 votes, and that there were cast in said election against the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in Lynn County, Texas, 53 votes.

It is therefore ordered, adjudged and decreed by the court that, there having been cast in said election a majority of the votes in favor of the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in Lynn County, Texas, the sale of intoxicating liquors shall be and is hereby absolutely prohibited within Lynn County, Texas, except for the purposes and under the regulations specified in Title 88 of the Revised Civil Statutes of Texas, 1911, and as provided by law in such cases, until such time as the qualified voters within said Lynn County may at a legal election held for that purpose by a majority vote decide otherwise; and it is further ordered by the court that this order be published in some newspaper published in Lynn County, Texas, as is provided by law.

J. L. Stokes, County Judge.
 W. T. Petty,
 W. A. Waller,
 H. T. Gooch,
 J. J. Nettles,
 Commissioners."

Now, therefore, I, J. L. Stokes, County Judge of Lynn County, Texas, by virtue of the power vested in me by law, do hereby select the Lynn County News, a newspaper published in Lynn County, Texas, for the purpose of publishing the above and foregoing order; and it is hereby ordered and directed that said order shall be published in said newspaper for four successive weeks, as is provided by law, and that the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors in Lynn County, Texas, shall be in full force and effect from and after such publication.

In Testimony Whereof, I have hereunto signed my name officially and affixed the seal of the County Court of Lynn County, Texas, this 21st day of June A. D. 1915.

J. L. STOKES, County Judge of Lynn County, Texas.

By a decisive vote Tahoka citizens decided to incorporate and sometime during July a corps of city officials will be elected. The people of Lynn county are also preparing to vote upon the question of issuing bonds for building a new court house to take the place of the present one, which is hardly equal to the needs of the county.—Post City Post.

Mrs. J. M. Noble of the west side of the county, left on Wednesday morning train for an extended visit with relatives. She passed her daughter, Miss Vera, at Slaton on her way home Canyon City and vicinity, where she had been spending three weeks visiting school friends. She arrived on the evening train and accompanied her father and little brother home.

THE BUSY FLY

Now doth the busy little fly
 Improve each shining minute,
 And when he finds a piece of pie
 Plants micro-millions in it.

—Grand Rapids News.
 The self same busy little fly
 Is surely no nonentity,
 Although on top of currant pie
 He loses his identity.

—Youffstown Telegram.
 And still this self-same little fly
 Is mighty hard to stop
 When resting on a custard pie,
 For that's no place to swat.

—Geneva Free Press-Times.
 And, having got his fill of pie,
 And pastry of that ilk,
 The pesky little busy fly
 Dives down into the milk.

—Warren Tribune.
 And when he's filled himself with milk
 His wings begin to flutter;
 He rises from his lacteal bath.
 And wallows in the butter.

—Orwell News-Letter.
 If the first man with primal vim,
 Had swatted the first fly,
 We should not now be seeking him
 To swat him in the eye.

—Houston Post.
 But that first fly, in years remote,
 Begat his million more;
 The millions multiplied in turn,
 And now there're flies galore.

—Plainview Herald.
 So let us leave off writing,
 And swat him till he's dead'
 Else he will keep on multiplying.
 And swat us one instead.

Austin, Texas.—The law passed by the regular session of the Thirty-Fourth Legislature requiring hotelkeepers, restaurants, etc., to sterilize dishes in boiling water after use, to change the water every two hours and to require fresh napkins, will be strictly enforced by the Pure Food Department. According to Robert H. Hoffman, Pure Food and Drug Commissioner, this act is one of the best of its kind ever placed upon the statute books and the full force of the department will be instructed to make investigations and to file complaints in every instance where violations are found. The penalty upon conviction is a fine of from \$5 to \$100.

The Lubbock band will be with us Saturday, and every citizen is invited to be present and hear them play.

The greater portion of Lubbock Slaton and Post is expected to be our guests today and tomorrow. Slaton's service companies have put on an auto excursion from Slaton to Tahoka. Cars leaving and returning every two hours each day. The low fare will assure great numbers from that city to be present.

A WANT AD GETS RESULTS

How's This?
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 33 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him in connection with the above mentioned
 NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
 Take the Family Pills for constipation.

"When The Silver Threads Are Shining"

There is nothing that will add more to the tranquility of the evening of your life than a snug balance in the bank.

Begin now and form the banking habit. It will help you save and give you security and stability.

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka Texas

ANNOUNCEMENT

I will open up a new and up-to-date stock of Furniture and Home Furnishings at Tahoka about July 1st, 1915. I will have three big car-loads of Furniture from the factories, and you are cordially invited to visit my store and inspect these goods. You see just the article you buy and your order is not subject to change. I will sell Furniture, Stoves, Pianos, Sewing Machines, Mattresses, and Undertakers' Supplies, and conduct business in general. Will frame pictures and repair furniture. I will trade on my goods for good stock of any kind. Bring your trading stamps and let's get busy.

WHEN IN TAHOKA, MAKE MY STORE YOUR HOME.

Ed Meyers

TAHOKA, TEXAS

NOTICE

This is a Special Invitation to You

NOTICE

Come to our store and see the beautiful Premiums we are giving absolutely free.

Suitable for any home or will make a nice present to some one you have to do is to trade here and you may choose the set you like. We Charge No More For Our Goods Because Of This Liberal Policy.

Prices Right MERCHANDISE DEPENDABLE Square Deal

Ladies and Gents ready-to-wear a specialty. Groceries of quality and cheapest.

OUR CASH STORE

General Merchandise. Carter Bros. Prop. N. D. Goree, Mgr.

Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods.

Largest Stock on the South Plains.

No Matter How Far You Live You Can Save Money From Us. Nothing Misrepresented.

WILSON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County Texas

EDWARD BROS.

Dealers In

Grain, Coal.

ONE BLOCK NORTH OF DEPOT WAGON YARD IN CONNECTION

TAHOKA, TEXAS

For Sale

Four room house with bath, pantry, porches, etc., Located in good residential section of Tahoka. Good barns, fine well and windmill. Five lots included with house. For particulars see **W. W. Vinson** West Keever Bldg.

The White Terror

Continued from third page

heartily, slapping Duncan on the back. "I guess we know a trick or two," responded Duncan. "I made that mutt wriggle like a caterpillar caught on a locust thorn."

The sensation caused by the article exposing the Boyd corporation attracted the attention of Matthew Brand. He could hardly believe that the great millionaire Boyd would tolerate such a state of affairs.

He called on Boyd to find out what the real situation was in his factory. "Is it possible that your employees live in damp, dark, rickety houses and that disease runs riot among them?" asked Brand.

"No, no, my boy," laughed Boyd easily. "That stuff in the Clarion is pure fake."

"How about the awful conditions in your factory? Is it true that your men work long hours in crowded, poorly lighted rooms, with hardly any sanitary protection; that, for example, their drinking water and wash water both come from the same faucets over ill smelling sinks; also that your so called 'cures' are not cures at all?"

Boyd flushed angrily. "No, no," he cried loudly, "I tell you it's all a lie!"

Still unsatisfied, Brand visited Editor Cole and asked him if his accusations were based on actual facts.

"I want to know all about this," said Brand. "I will aid in the campaign against that medicine very substantially if you convince me that it is a fake."

"I have had Sacc-Ozone analyzed," said Cole. "One of the university professors demonstrated that the chief curative properties of Sacc-Ozone were opium, alcohol, water and sugar. There is a little cochineal thrown in to give it its attractive color."

Brand was horrified. "Impossible!" he exclaimed. "See for yourself," laughed the editor. He picked up a sheet of paper from his desk and handed it to Brand. It was the sworn statement of Professor Henry Wilson, noted as a chemist and medical scientist, that Sacc-Ozone was exactly what Cole had declared it to be.

"Why don't you go on with your

great work?" asked Brand. "I notice you have stopped your attack."

Cole's explanation gave Brand as much surprise as did the revelation concerning the contents of the so called medicine. He got right down to business. He went over the last financial statement of the Clarion and immediately made out a check for \$45,000.

"I'll see you through!" he declared enthusiastically. "There's plenty more where that came from."

"Good," exclaimed Cole, rising and extending his hand. "I'll take you at your word."

Brand sat down at a desk and began to write.

The war against the deadly, cruelly deceptive patent medicine was on. The licensed slayer of deluded fathers, mothers and babes was facing vital battle for its existence.

In the meantime matters were going from bad to worse in the plant of the Boyd corporation. So many of the men were becoming ill because of the unhealthy conditions that they began to protest. The drinking water was unfiltered and came through leaky old pipes. The wash sinks had been used for many years and were rusted and dirty. The rooms were dark, and there were no ventilators.

Old man Doyle, one of the leading bottle inspectors, had his hours lengthened because times were hard. He protested. At noon hour he gathered his fellow laborers around him and complained to them that he should get more pay for the extra time; that, in addition, his wife was desperately ill of consumption and he was needed at home to help take care of the children. Instead of being allowed to finish work and go home he had, under the new rule, to remain at the factory until 7:30 without additional wages. He had to report for duty at 7:30 in the morning or lose his job.

Duncan received news of old Doyle's talk to the workers. In a burst of fury he rushed down into the bottling department. He forced his way through the crowd of sympathetic employees and confronted Doyle.

"You crook," he cried angrily, "you are trying to start a strike!"

The old laborer, worn in mind and body from his years of life in the gloom and the germ laden air of the Boyd factory, gazed steadily at his master for a moment and then dropped his head.

"No," he answered in low tones. "I'm not trying to start any strike. Ask the men"—he waved his arm at the crowd that had gathered around him. "I only told them I ain't making enough money to take care of my sick wife, anyway, and in addition to that

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

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

Tahoka Blacksmith Shop

General Blacksmithing And All 'Round Crook **H. C. SMITH, TAHOKA**

1 and 1-3 Fare Excursions

to all 4th of July Celebrations Date of sale July 2, 3, and 4; Limit July 6 **J. L. Heare, agt.**

To let us convince you that our cleaning repairing and clothes pressing service is

Are You Willing UNPARALLELED? WORK GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED S. N. WEATHERS HAT WORK THE TAILOR

J. N. JONES

Designer in Furniture and Undertaker's Supplies

was fired. "Get out or I'll throw you out!" he shouted and then advanced on Doyle. The old man retreated. He took his coat and dinner pail and proceeded to



Doyle's Wife Began to Cough Again.

pay for the day and a half he had worked that week.

The paymaster looked at the old man sternly.

"There was \$4.20 coming to you, to be sure, Doyle," he said, "but Mr. Duncan just phoned down to me that you had been fined \$5 for the trouble you caused today, and so you owe the shop 80 cents."

Tears of despair gathered in the workman's eyes.

"I ain't got 80 cents," he said in a breaking voice.

"Well, come back and pay it when you get it," was the curt reply.

Old Doyle, half dazed, stumbled through the doorway and wended his way slowly homeward.

"How can I break the news to Maggie?" he murmured. "She's near dead now. This will sure kill her—and she'll die—she'll die thinking I'm no good because I lost my job—and maybe she'd be right, after all."

The picture of Maggie's daily life rose in his tortured mind. How she worked at a sewing machine making clothes for a big department store—sewing and coughing and drinking bottle after bottle of Sacc-Ozone. How the three little children played around on the bare, uncarpeted floor and were practically uncared for owing to the poverty of the parents.

Arriving at the little three room shack which he called "home," he found his wife in a half fainting condition in bed. She was coughing perhaps even more violently than when he left in the morning. Quickly he went to a table and picked up a bottle of Sacc-Ozone. This would cure her, the newspaper advertisements said.

Terrific Hail and Wind Storm

Continued from first page

tered the corner of the house, he declared he thought it was all over. He lost all the window lights out of the north and west side of his house.

W. J. Chrouh, who lives just north of the chimney mills, was hailed out. Herman, who was away from home when the storm struck, being on his way home from the road grading crew, where it was at work west of the Noble ranch, said he began to suspicion a storm of no small dimensions had swept the country, when he found the phone poles broken off at the ground along north of the Three Lakes pasture. The nearer home he came the worse things looked. When he got home it was dark, and not until morning could he tell to what extent he had suffered. He has about twenty acres of maize that may come back, and about eleven acres of of cane that will probably sucker out and make a crop. His corn and the bulk of his maize are gone. His windmill and tower are swept away, and also the Chimney mill about half a mile south, down the draw.

The best reports that we have is to the effect that fourteen mill between New Home and Tahoka were wrecked. Among these, were the Jenny mills and Brownfield mills; of the others some have been named and some are on farms.

Wind Wrecks Several Buildings

The disastrous storm that swept a portion of the north and west part of the county Monday evening, struck Tahoka about seven o'clock only slightly abated in its fury.

The framing for the second story of the Shook building on the east side of Main street was up excepting the east side. With the first few puffs of wind the studding on the south side was carried away. Next the west side collapsed and fell upon the joists of the first floor. The north end stood till nearly the middle of the blast, when an extraordinary hard puff tore it loose. The contractor will do but little more than repair the damage by the end of the week.

Shortly after the first of the framing for the above building went down, the north plate glass from the Star Theatre was shattered into atoms. About six by ten feet originally, there was not a piece as big as one's hand when it struck the concrete walk.

The building that housed the Daniel & Fielder's garage collapsed. The front facing north,

This was the fifth bottle he had purchased. She gulped down a tablespoonful of the "famous cure." Her coughing continued. Her face grew deathly pale. The children gathered around the bedside and began to cry.

Doyle reached for the Sacc-Ozone. The bottle was empty. Wildly he rushed out of the house to the nearest drug store for another bottle of the precious "cure." Even as wildly he rushed back.

He bent over the form on the bed, holding forth a tablespoonful of the mixture. Then suddenly he drew back. A strange change had occurred during his absence. He seized the shriveled wrist, he put his ear to her heart. Too late! His toll worn helpmate was dead!

Doyle sobbed uncontrolledly; then with a crazed lunge he seized the bottle of Sacc-Ozone and threw it crashingly to the floor.

In the east side of town the hail was large and fell tolerably thick for a few minutes; serious damage was not sustained anywhere in that section of the town however. From the square west the storm was fiercer. West of Alley street which is on the east side of the square it would be easier to name the houses that didn't loose window lights than it would to name those that did. Several of the handsome trees in the corner house yard were broken off, ten inches in diameter snapped off just below ground. Two trees in the pasture in the middle of Portland street were laid flat on the ground. Parties pulled them straight Tuesday, and it is believed they will live. Orchards, gardens and shrubbery ruined. Some orchards had bark literally peeled from trunks by the hail.

Continued next week

No More Blackleg



VACCINATE WITH **BLACKLEGIDS** and save the animals. **BLACKLEGIDS** are **EASIEST SAFEST SUREST.** Used and endorsed everywhere that blackleg is known. Call on us for circulars describing the disease and telling how to prevent it. **Thomas Bros Drug Co. Tahoka, Tex**

Dittmann Work Shoes \$2.50 Up

Live Elastic Palm Beach Belts Continued Low Prices on Straws **Good Work Pants \$1.00** Trunks and Bags for Vacation use **St. Clair's Gents Furnishings**

telescoped into the building, the walls spread and the roof fell in. The garage was full of cars but the only damage sustained by any of the cars was a broken windshield.

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Continued next week

THE STATE OF TEXAS } County of Lynn }
 COUNTY OF LYNN }
 by W. D. Arnett and estrayed }
 G. W. Harrison Justice of the }
 Precinct No. 1, Lynn County, }
 One bay horse five (5) years }
 about 14 1/2 hand high, brand }
 on left shoulder, and view }
 foot. Appraised at Fifty }
 Dollars.
 The owner of said stock is }
 ed to come forward, prove }
 erty, pay charges, and take }
 away, or it will be dealt with }
 law directs.
 Given under my hand and }
 seal this 14 day of June A. D. }
 [SEAL] P. H. Northrup }
 Clerk Lynn County, Texas.

The Men Surrounded Duncan Menacingly.

you've made me work two hours more a day, even though I've been employed here for eighteen years."

Duncan glared venomously at Doyle. "What do I care about your personal troubles?" he snapped. "You're here to work, not to make trouble among the men. You keep your mouth shut and look after those bottles or I'll throw you out of here on your neck. Get busy, all of you," he ordered the crowd of workers.

As Duncan, puffing vigorously on a big black cigar, turned to return to his office Doyle spoke.

"Mr. Duncan," he began, "I—"

The factory boss wheeled like a flash. "So you're still making speeches," he snarled viciously. "I told you if you didn't keep your mouth shut I'd fire you. Well, out you go"—he pointed to the door—"you're too good for this business. You're a natural! born orator. The politicians need you. Go and join the Socialist party."

Doyle's face whitened at the dreadful words. He thought of the additional weight of poverty that now confronted his wife and three little children.

Duncan sneered at him mercilessly. "You see, Doyle," he said sarcastically—"you see I am a man of my word."

The other workmen moved menacingly on Duncan. They murmured angrily among themselves, but their loss

We Treat You Right

Every time you buy Groceries and Dry Goods, Either in Large or Small Quantities. **S. N. McDaniel, the West Side Merchant, Tahoka, Texas**