

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS. FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1916

NUMBER 28

First Monday Trades Day and Stock Exhibit April 3rd, More About It Next Issue

CO-OPERATION

This Bank extends its co-operation equitably to all. The small account is entitled to and receives its full share of attention. We solicit your business

Guaranty State Bank Of Tahoka, Texas

J. H. COWAN FOR COUNTY JUDGE

Mr. J. H. Cowan comes before the people of Lynn county asking at their hands the office of County Judge. Mr. Cowan is one of the oldest settlers of Lynn county having cast his lot with the county before the organization of the county.

He served the people of Lynn county in the capacity of commissioner for four years. No one on the board showed more discretion and at the same time took a more liberal stand in the administration of the affairs entrusted to his care.

Mr. Cowan comes before us with an exceptional record, he is 43 years of age, was born and raised in Erath county and has made only one move when he came to Lynn county 14 years ago. He graduated from Alexander College in the class of 1890. Professor B. E. Cook Supt.

Mr. Cowan has proved himself as a man of ability in both public and private affairs, who would be more competent to serve the county in the capacity of Judge than a man who has been among us so long and who has proved his loyalty in so many ways both to county and people.

Mr. Cowan expects to make a personal canvas of the voters a little later, and will present his card on which his platform will appear.

Biggest line of slippers in town all styles for all people.

H. M. Larkin. 28-29

BUSINESS CHANGE

This is to notify our customers friends, and others that our laundry in Tahoka, will be known in the future as the Tahoka Steam Laundry, instead of the Home Steam Laundry.

Yours for service,
Tahoka, Steam Laundry,
Howell and Wallers, Props.

Raymond Ramsey, of Amarillo visited his parents in Tahoka the first of the week.

March 20 to 25 is Newspaper Week at the School of Journalism, at the State University. A letter from Chairman Will H. Mayes, of the school, informs us that they have arranged an exceptionally strong program for the occasion, and it will be a meeting that any member of the craft can ill afford to miss.

We are almost persuaded to attend, but we are afraid we are lost, unless our ship comes sailing in "pro tem."

NOTICE

Save your sacks:—
We will pay the top price for burlap cake and meal sacks delivered to us at Tahoka, Texas.
Edwards, Bros. 27-28

MRS. RAMSEY BREAKS ARM

Mrs. S. S. Ramsey of North Tahoka happened to a very painful accident Thursday evening of last week, when she sustained a broken arm and dislocated shoulder from a fall. Mrs. Ramsey had started for a bucket of coal; she pushed open a west door and reached for the bucket when the high wind that was blowing blew the door shut with such force that it knocked her from the stoop and she fell about eighteen inches to the ground. She managed to arise and make her way around the house and in at the east door. Nunned from the fall she was hardly aware of the fact that she was hurt till some minutes after she gained the inside of the house. Her daughter, Miss Pauline, was the only other member of the family at home and called Dr. Callaway, who set the fracture, a complex break in the fore arm. After the arm was set the doctor's examination discovered that her shoulder was also dislocated. While she has suffered severe pain, Mrs. Ramsey's condition is not serious, and it will be only a matter of time until she will be enjoying her habitual good health.

Don't forget that the "Florence" oil stove uses only one half the oil as other stoves. See them at Larkins. 28-29

Dr. J. H. McCoy of this city, who has been to Ardmore, Oklahoma, to settle up the estate left at the death of his father, Dr. C. McCoy of that place; returned home Tuesday afternoon, coming through in his auto, 700 miles in five days. He said that facing the wind and sand Monday and Tuesday coming from Pajuca, via Matador, Floydada, Ralls and Lubbock, was sure some experience. Under the cap rock the sand was something fierce, but not quite so bad after he arrived upon the Plains. The Doctor says that all the roads are lined with conveyances of all kinds moving west, that in the north and east wheat and oats are suffering for rain.

NOTICE

The School law requires that the scholastic census be taken in March of each year and, I have appointed Census Enumerators for each District and if he fails to enumerate any scholastic that you know of please call his attention to the fact.

Very Truly Yours,

J. L. Stokes
County (Ex-officio) Supt.
28-29

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ellis of six miles east of Tahoka, Thursday morning a daughter.

W. R. SPENCER FOR RELECTION

In this issue of the News will be found the name of Judge W. R. Spencer, as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Judge of the 79th Judicial District of Texas.

It will be remembered by the voters of this district that Judge Spencer was appointed by former Governor, O. B. Colquitt, as judge of this district when it was created by the state legislature. He was elected to fill the office for the first regular term, and now seeks re-election to the office for a second term in accord with the Democratic precedent.

The Judge says he has very little to say to the voters, as they know what he has done in the past and by the same token may judge whether he will render satisfactory service in the future.

With this statement he rests his case and asks that the voters remember him at the polls July 22nd in the Democratic primary.

STRAYED

Four cows and calves branded O on right shoulder strayed from our ranch on line Lynn and Terry Counties.

Liberal reward for advise as to present location. Advise Hall Robinson, Tahoka or Robinson-Copeland, Lubbock.

Gus Randolph was returning from Tahoka last week with a big load of freight, when an automobile man ran into his leaders which were already skittish, and either he fell off the wagon, or was jerked off and the wheels passed over his thigh, breaking the bone close to the hip. He was brought to town and a physician set the member, after which, he was carried home. Autoists ought never to get in such a hurry that they cannot play fair with a freighter with scary teams. — Brownfield Herald.

Why have the ITCH. Use Nyals itch ointment quit scratching. For sale by Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

Tuesday of this week Clarence Scrivner and W. E. Bilby passed thru Tahoka with the corpse of Mrs. Edgar Scrivner, who was living at Tatum, New Mexico at the time of death. They were taking the body to Durmot for burial. They passed thru here on their return the latter part of the week.

Have your mattresses renovated and re-ticked. Old mattresses called for and returned. New mattresses made to order.

See E. D. Faulkner at Woods wagon yard, South-east of Square, Tahoka. 28-1t-p

W. H. BATHRIDGE DEAD

W. H. Etheridge a young man of about 23 years of age died in the south east part of Tahoka Thursday morning at seven o'clock, of acute inflammation of the stomach and bowels. He leaves a wife and 18 months old child to mourn his loss; also a brother and brother-in-law here. He has been in this only city one month and was sick when he came and has been sick every since. He lived in a tent just south of the Ira Doak residence. The good people of Tahoka must see that the ones left by the death of this young man do not suffer either for the kindness or material things of life that make life worth living.

Rev. J. Watt Fulton of the O'Donnell charge of the M. E. Church South passed thru Tahoka Wednesday on his way to Brownfield to hold a series of revival services at that place, beginning Wednesday night.

While in town he paid this office a call and told us of a meeting closed at Draw Sunday night in which twelve additions were made to the church, and a general spiritual uplift was enjoyed by the people of that community. These meetings are a part of a Spring campaign thruout Texas and New Mexico. Every Methodist pastor is obligated to hold at least one series of revival services in charge during this month.

Autos numbers 145 and 146 were registered at the county clerk's office Wednesday of this week.

Jack Swindell and Mrs. A. O. Leamon, of Lamesa secured their license from county clerk Pat Northcross Tuesday morning, and stepped across the court house hall and were immediately married by Judge J. L. Stokes. Both parties to this ceremony are said to have been of middle age, and we were told that Mrs. Swidell was proprietor of the Leamon Hotel in Lamesa.

A man of the name of Dunn was shot in Slaton Sunday. Two stories are current here; one being that Dunn was beating his wife, that her father interfered and he began beating him when her brother came along and saw what Dunn was doing, and went and got a gun shooting him twice and killing him immediately. The other story has it that Dunn who had been having trouble with his wife and her people for some time, stole his son from his wife at Brownfield some time ago and was framing up to steal the child again when his wife and her people framed up on him and shot him in cold blood. Which if either of these stories is the true one no one here can tell.

Paul Miller proprietor of the Stokes Cafe, came in Saturday of last week from a four weeks visit to friends and relatives at Cleburne, Dublin and Menard. In Cleburne Paul visited his little daughter, Mary Jeanette and at Menard he spent several days hunting. He said that times are very dull where he has been and that business is much better in Tahoka than anywhere he has been in the east.

W. W. Petteway, traveling in the interest of the Star-Telegram of Fort Worth, made his first visit to the Plains Thursday, and was so well pleased with this country that he is going to settle out here.

Six New Firms in Tahoka

E. B. Barnes of Snyder, and his brother L. P. Barnes of Justin, arrived in Tahoka Tuesday evening with emigrant cars containing household goods for L. P. Barnes and family who will make his home here, and a complete drug stock and fixtures for the Barnes Bros. Drug Store which is now being installed in the new brick building just finished for Charley Brown. Mr. E. B. Barnes is postmaster in Snyder, and his brother L. P. will have charge of the business here. They have magnificent fixtures for their cold drink department and will display their large and well selected stock of drugs patent medicines and druggists sundries in wall cabinets, using little or no shelving. We extend a hearty welcome to this firm for Tahoka and Lynn and surrounding counties.

Mr and Mrs. J. B. Stokes, Mrs. J. L. Stokes and Mrs. Ira Doak have been busy most of this week unpacking and arranging the large and varied stock for the Stokes Variety Store which is located in the building lately vacated by Ira Doak's barber shop, on the south side of the square. We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of this new store to be found in this issue of the News.

We wish to call attention to the advertisement of the City Blacksmith Shop which appears in this issue of the News. J. C. Welch is proprietor of this new shop which is located in the new building that has just been finished in one corner of the Woods Wagon Yard, or what is known as the old Williams Yard on the southeast corner of the square. Mr. Moore, will have charge of the shop which has all the equipment possibly needed in a one man shop.

Another new business to be established in Tahoka this week Wednesday in fact, is the City Bakery. S. R. Bourgois, proprietor Mr. Bourgois has built a new house between the Jones building and the Gamble Garage on the south side of the square, and expects to be ready for business tomorrow, Saturday. He informs us that he has secured the services of an expert baker who learned the business in Germany and therefore knows it from A to Z. This is something that this city has needed ever since the fire and we hope the citizens will patronize sufficiently for its continued prosperity.

This week the Tahoka Lumber Co., was revived, and Thursday of this week, Mr. Lewis began the of fencing lots 5, 6, 7, & 8, block 13, across the street from the Baptist church, preparatory

to the erection of sheds and office building for the company. About all the Tahoka Lumber Co., has in common with its predecessor of the same name, which sold out a few weeks ago to Higginbotham-Harris Co., is the name, as this time it is owned by a stock company of local parties. Thursday the company placed an order with the job department of the News for a bill of stationary.

An imigrant car came in Tuesday afternoon bringing the household goods auto and cow etc., belonging to Dr. Chas. B. Townes of Sanger Texas. He is moving to Tahoka to practice medicine and surgery. He is formerly of Cleburn and is a friend and acquaintance of Dr. Callaway and will be associated with him here. Dr. Townes has been at Sanger for the past seven years, and was out here looking at the country about a month ago. He expressed himself well pleased with the South Plains, its prospects and future promise especially with Tahoka and Lynn county. He is moving here to stay and will be permanently located with us having secured as a home the neat little bungalow formerly owned by Clay Hughes.

Dr. Townes is highly recommended as a physician and a gentleman. He is a graduate of Vanderbilt University of Medicine and Surgery. We bespeak for him a successful career at Tahoka, and welcome him among us. We hope he will be the cause of others moving from the east to Lynn county where opportunity smiles on all worthy efforts in every line of human endeavor. Come to Lynn county.

The little city of O'Donnell, to the south of us, experienced, a scarlet fever scare the first of the week. The county health officer was called Sunday night to see the small daughter of Mrs. Graham, of O'Donnell, and pronounced the child suffering from scarlet fever, and quarantined the family. A telegram to the father of the child informing him of its condition brought him to its bedside on the Monday evening train. At the last hearing the child was resting well.

The morning train Wednesday failed to make its run from Lamesa to Slaton on account of the iron horse being under the weather, maybe a case of spring fever. The mail and local was brought down from Slaton that evening on a special which returned about eight-thirty the same night with the morning mail from the south. The picture show was late with its program that night as it had to wait till the train came to receive the films from Lamesa.

FOR SALE

20 Head of Young Mules

Broke to work Smooth of limb

Apply at the

G. W. King Livery Barn
North-east of square, Tahoka

Lynn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRIB & CO. TAHOKA
J. CRIB, 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.

Monday night of this week was regular meeting night for the City Council of Tahoka. The Mayor and Alderman Ramsey were the only members of the Council present. Of a necessity, there was no business transacted.

The News has nothing but the highest commendation for the City officials, but it is necessary that the council meet regularly to transact the routine matters and look after needed ordinances. To secure a meeting every month the council voted not long since to fine each member of the council in the sum of \$5 for each absence from a regular meeting, except in the case of sickness; however, the ordinance has not been enforced for the reason that it was hardly just to compel the members to bear a fine when their excuses were considered gratis. It is suggested by our marshal, B. C. King, that the city fathers be paid a salary of \$10 per month, others suggest \$2 or \$5 each night they attend council. It is suggested by others that the marshal, also be included on the paid list.

The News would favor such a move, and then a strict enforcement of the ordinance providing for a fine to be imposed for absence.

The peace, prosperity, and civic attractiveness of our little city depends to a major extent upon our city officials, and it is expecting a little too much of our officials to neglect their own business affairs.

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

DR. J. R. SINGLETON

DENTIST

Permanently Located
Tahoka, Texas

DRS. INMON & TURRENTINE

Physicians & Surgeons

Tahoka, Texas

Dr. J. H. McCoy

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Tahoka Drug Co.
Office 3 Phone Res. 103

E. E. Callaway C. B. Townes

Res. phone 46 Res. phone

Physicians & Surgeons

Office Phone 22

Office at Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

to attend to those of the city without a slight compensation.

If any one has any reason to differ with us on this issue, we would take pleasure in giving them space to air their opinions in these columns.

The humble "peanut" is enjoying perhaps larger publicity in Texas papers than any other thing or person at the present time, and this in spite of the fact that various political campaigns are in full blast. People are being told to plant peanuts. The A. & M. College of Texas is telling farmers and gardeners just how to plant and care for the peanut in order to secure the largest yield, and diversification propaganda is urging more peanuts and less cotton. It is not a good plan to count chickens before they are hatched, but it may be of interest to many farmers to know what uses may be made of the peanut, before he begins planting them extensively. This information is clearly given in Bulletin No. 13 (1915) of the Extension Department of the University of Texas. A detailed statement, elaborately illustrated, of the food value of the peanut is also included therein. Copies are furnished free by the Department to anyone in Texas.

A peanut thrasher is owned in Lynn county, and the harvesting of the crop and its preparation for market could be handled here at a less expense than many other crops. It would do no harm for farmers to investigate this crop before planting their entire acreage this spring. One feature of the peanut is that it is primarily a dry weather crop.

Listen to what Heiman Rosenfield, advertising manager of Sears, Roebuck and Co., recently told the members of the American Ad Club at a convention:

"We have a bureau whose duty it is to read each week the country newspapers from all over the country. There is not a paper of any consequence in our trade territory that our bureau does not get. This bureau looks over these papers and when we find a town where the merchants are not advertising in the local paper we immediately flood that territory with our literature. It always brings results far in excess of the same effort put forth in the territory where the local merchants use their local papers." Could we find a stronger argument as to the need of advertising by the local merchants?

The winter's rash of business, the fire of last year, and neglect has left our city in a very unsightly condition, and not to mention an unsanitary condition also. It is not too early to remind us that the omnipresent fly will soon be among us, and that every accumulation of trash will be used by said fly as an incubator to increase his breed.

The fly does not only annoy in person, and leave an unsightly speck in his absence, but he brings sickness, and sometimes death. He is an enemy to man and beast, and should be relentlessly pursued until he disappears from among us.

The matter of a Cleanup Day has been mentioned to the council, by several progressive citizens. Some have suggested however, that action be deferred until the buildings around the square, now under construction, are finished

A Home Bank,

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka

For Home People

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$5,000.00

We offer every service and consideration, consistent with good banking
Your business solicited

to allow the streets in that immediate section to be cleared also. If this course is pursued, we will not clean up this year.

By the time the seven bricks now under construction, are completed, the Guaranty State Bank building will have been commenced, following it will be the new \$60,000 Court house, and so on down the line until summer will have given place to fall, and our city will swarm with flies, as Egypt or old did with locusts.

The orderly disorder of building material piled in the streets is not unsightly and is shifted so often that very little trash accumulates there. But the alleys and vacant lots are full of trash that should be cleared away, and each day adds its quota to the accumulation.

Another, and the chief object that detracts from the cleanly appearance of the town is the mesquite bush, that catches every blowing piece of paper. Not only are these bushes, which grow in great profusion, within the town, unsightly, but a little damp weather and sunshine will convert each bush into a brooder where thousands of flies will be hatched. In some places it is compulsory for owners to keep vacant lots free of weeds, and we are unable to see why the vacant lots of Tahoka should not be cleared of the mesquite bushes. It would not be necessary to "grub" the ground as it preparing to break it out. The bushes could be cut off just below the surface with a grubbing hoe, and then the wind would keep the open places swept clear of trash. Then if each resident would clear the paper that lodged against his fence after each wind, it would only be a matter of a short time until our city would be among the cleanest towns in the state.

We will have to cleanup some time, lets do it now and then keep clean.

Everybody has his troubles, and the publisher and printer is not without his. This remark is occasioned by two recent heavy advances in materials and supplies which go into the manufacture of printed stuffs. Perhaps some people's troubles are more imaginary than real, but in this instance the trouble is not only apparent but real, and presents a problem that has practically no solution.

Many of the things which go into the makeup of newspapers and printed materials are more heavily in demand across the waters where, it one will believe reports, the exchange of these commodities is more brisk than in our land.

As an instance of the stringency of the present conditions in newspaper fields, wholesale houses refuse to quote a price on white newsprint except at a heavy increase in price and subject to change without notice. It is said that the mills of the United States do not manufacture sufficient paper to supply the home demand, and it is known that this country has been a large buyer of Canadian and Swedish supplies. The Canadian supply is being taken to England and the Swedish exports are largely hampered by the British blockade. Mills and wholesale houses also have the common complaint of the scarcity

THE DIXIE HIGHWAY

The New Dixie Highway is said to have become already one of the United States, and the east and west travel is counted in dozens of cars a day in migratory seasons. This highway now runs from Ableue to Sweetwater, then Snyder, Post, Tahoka, and Brownfield on to Pecos Valley. The road all the way to the New Mexico line is a good one, and the towns from Tahoka to Sweetwater have spent considerable money in making it a good highway. They obtained the Dixie Highway honestly and by making an effort to secure it and are entitled to the privileges it brings and the mazuma that the cars leave in each place as they wind their way hitherward and thitherward.—Slatonite.

of dye-stuffs which enter largely into the manufacture of papers. Doubled-priced paper and materials are not an improbability by any means.

The difficulty that presents itself to the printer is how he may maintain himself at his regular advertising and subscription schedule in the face of the advance of supplies. Being a combination manufacturer and retailer it is much more difficult for him to "pass the buck" to the consumer than for the dealer whose profit, though modest, is added to the wholesale price and borne more readily by the buying public.

Announcements

FOR TAX ASSESSOR
J. N. Thomas (re-election)

FOR TREASURER
C. T. Beard (re-election)

FOR SHERIFF & TAX COLLECTOR,
F. E. Redwine (re-election)

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:
J. H. (Jim) Cowan.

TEN COWS YIELD \$1000.00

Under a farm demonstration made last year with a Texas herd of sixteen cows, they gave an average return each of butter fat of \$58.94, skimed milk \$18.16, calf \$11.25, and value of fertilizer \$12.00. Total \$100.25. This result was obtained with an average herd of Texas cows and reasonable farm practice.

In this demonstration, the skimmed milk is a by-product that brings about a feeding operation and yield of pork products with an added profit. In the

valuation of the above, skim milk was figured at thirty cents per hundred pounds and is, if anything, to low. Experiments made and reported by the Gov. Agricultural Department show a higher feeding value and when fed to growing pigs is reported as having a value of thirty-five to forty-five cents per hundred this with corn at sixty cents per bushel and pork seven cents per pound market price.

The production of pork should go with the production of cream for the market, and both command a cash market any time. The

production of pork will bring about sales throughout the year when properly handled, while the cream brings in cash twice a week or as often as the cream is delivered to the cream station or shipped to the creamery.

This will afford money to meet living expenses throughout the season till the crop, whether corn, wheat or cotton, is ready to be marketed. A small herd of cows producing cream for the market makes the Texas farmer independent of asking credit at the store and makes him a better business risk at the bank.


FOR SALE

Section of land known as No. 521, situated about 12 miles East of Tahoka, 1 mile South of the Post City & Tahoka County Road. Will sell as a whole or in quarter sections. For prices and terms,

Benj. Franklin, Jr.,
Point Pleasant, W. Va.

1842 1916

74 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW



The P. & O. No. 111 Lister

This Lister is known by farmers wherever sold as P. & O. No. 111, but the improved type is called No. 111 on account of important improvements.

There are more of them in the hands of farmers than all other makes combined—over 2,000 sold by one dealer, in one county in West Texas. The special feature of its immense sale. Its use is not confined to preparing for row crops; it is now almost universally used for plowing for small grain crops by listing and re-listing, leaving the ground in oval waves, which not only catches and holds the moisture but prevents the loose soils of the West from blowing away.

The adjusting link on front end of beam is an important exclusive feature on the No. 111, absolutely preventing the point from running below the desired depth. The wheels are provided with dust-proof boxes, an immense help in the sandy loam lands of the West.


The feeding device absolutely deposits one seed at a time on any of the row crops, besides can be equipped for both corn and cotton. You will have to see this wonderful improvement to appreciate it. The tilting hoppers allow change of plates without emptying them. Furnished with either disc or shovel covers.

This Lister has embodied many other important features that will convince you that it is the best on the market.

The P. & O. No. 123 4-Wheel Lister

This Lister has all the advantage of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is desired in many localities as it enables the operator to see the seed as planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to hold them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compelling, also, the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The friction lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to castor and turn round in a very small space.

We manufacture the most complete line of Two Row Implements on the market. Ask your dealer and if you cannot be supplied through him, write us for circular and special introductory offer.



Parlin & Orendorff Implement Company
DALLAS, TEXAS

Tahoka Garage

Expert Mechanics Reasonable Charges
FREE AIR, GAS, OIL

Complete Line Good Year Casings and Tubes. Also all auto accessories

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

The car that wont run, is the car we want

LET US DEMONSTRATE

Busy Bee Cafe

Hearn Bros. Props.

Merchahts Lunch 35c

Short Order

Specialty of Lodge and Theater Parties

Butterflake Bread, Pies and Everything That's Good to Eat

Fresh Fish and Oysters on hand all the time.

South side of square. Open at all hours

THEFT OF DIAMONDS

We have repeatedly said that G. G. Flournoy is strictly on the job when it comes to catching criminals. The recent robbery at Anson, when three young fellows

were taken in on a charge of stealing \$450 worth of diamonds from a young lady school teacher, Miss Emma Nicholson, adds another feather to his cap. The boys were taken to Anson and are now awaiting the action of the courts.

THE CITY BAKERY

Is a New Enterprise in this City that is operated by Home people for the People of Tahoka Homes. We have an expert cook who learned his business in Germany and knows how. Try Our Home Products the first of next week. Located on south side square. S. R. BOURGOIS, PROP.

You can make a Better Garden if you have the best tools. We have them



A GOOD GARDEN GOMES, NOT SO MUCH FROM THE AMOUNT OF WORK YOU PUT ON IT, AS FROM THE KIND OF TOOL YOU WORK WITH. WITH OUR LABOR-SAVING GARDEN TOOLS YOU CAN HAVE A BIGGER, BETTER GARDEN WITH LESS WORK THHN YOU CAN WITH YOUR OLD, WORN-OUT MAKESHIFTS.

COME IN. LET US SHOW YOU THE "LABOR-SAVERS."

Tahoka Hardware Compn'y

BUTTERFLAKE
For the invalid

BUTTERFLAKE
For the aged

BUTTERFLAKE
Toasted for the baby. Ask at the restaurants
MARTIN'S BAKERY
R. H. MARTIN, Proprietor
WHOLESALE BAKERS

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE

CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS OF A CITIZEN DEFINED.

More Efficient Citizenship Suggested as Remedy.

Editor's Note:—The following is the first of a series of articles by J. S. Cullinan, of the Texas Economic League, on the Administration of Justice, to which subject the League is now addressing itself.

By J. S. Cullinan.

The Texas Economic League in listing for discussion the subject "Administration of Justice," brings to the attention of the public a question of community, state, nation and world-wide importance. The Declaration of Principles adopted by the League sets forth that the ills which we are now suffering are due in a large measure to the incompetent application of law, the faulty administration of justice and to indifference on the part of citizens to the welfare of society, and the League is pledged to acquaint the people of Texas with the causes that have contributed toward defeating Justice and promoting injustice, and to a study of the fundamental principles of modern civilization, and it is to this task that the League now addresses itself.

As a citizen, I want, in a measure, to plead guilty to the charge of in-

—Stamford Leader.

The Miss Nicholson referred to in the above, is a sister to Rev. J. E. Nicholson, of Tahoka, and taught at Wilson a couple of years ago. Her many friends here will sympathise with her in her loss. Later reports are to the effect that when the thieves were taken, a greater portion of the loot was recovered.

C. H. Jones and son, H. W. purchased the Littlepage section four miles east and one south from Tahoka, some time ago and have broken the 200 acres of old land on the place and will break about 200 acres of sod as soon as it rains. Mr. Jones also purchased a section about five miles farther east and his son in law, S. S. Pitman has broken out 200 acres of sod land on it and will break 200 more as soon as it and will break 200 more as soon as it rains. Mr. Jones said he had plenty of men and boys in his family to handly the eight hundred acres successfully.

FROST -- PROOF
Cabbage Plants
Only 30 Cts Per 100
By Parcel Post
C. E. White Seed Co
Plainview, Texas

difference to the public welfare, for in common with many men in my class, I have not always performed my full duty as a citizen, but as a member of the League, I am endeavoring to atone for my sins of omission by giving such time and ability as I am able to devote to a study of public affairs. I invite others who may feel remorse of conscience, or who, for any reason, have a desire to become more efficient citizens and help others to do likewise, to join the League and become identified with an organized effort of "preparedness" for citizenship.

The Administration of Justice is the heart and soul of government. It is there that the citizen comes in contact with his government and hears an interpretation of the Bill of Rights and the Constitution of the United States, which is the citizen's contract with government for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. To those who may feel that this subject is not one of pressing importance, I want to say that no matter what Sherman said about war, in my opinion we are reaching a point where PEACE IS HELL, and I believe that most of the active and responsible members of society in this state will join me in this conclusion. When government reaches a point where to enjoy liberty one must become a tramp, and to be free one must seek the habitat of a savage, then the citizen is justified in demanding a cancellation of his contract with government.

It is my conception of our government that its mission is to increase liberty and expand freedom, and it is not only the privilege, but the duty of the citizens to challenge any act of government that interferes with these ends. In the Constitution, the citizen has a written agreement with government for liberty, freedom and justice, and he is sole authority on what constitutes liberty, freedom and justice; our government contracts to preserve, safeguard and administer them.

I am not one of those who believe that this subject is wholly a legal question. I consider the legal profession, more than any other class, responsible for the present state of affairs, for the pathway to justice is lined with lawyers, and liberty cannot be taken from the people without the consent of the Judiciary, composed wholly of lawyers. In order that every citizen may feel perfectly within his rights in entering into this discussion, I want to quote a clause from the Declaration of Independence, giving the citizen the right to alter or abolish government: "We hold these truths to be self-evident; that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men; deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute new government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness". And continuing the discussion of the rights of a citizen, the Declaration of Independence states: "It is their right, it is their duty to throw off such government and to provide new guards for the future security." I would neither abolish nor alter our form of government, but I would use it. I, for one, claim my Constitutional rights as a citizen to liberty and freedom, and to the extent of my ability I propose to defend it. It is not a better form of government we need, but better citizenship and a more efficient administration of Justice.

Lynn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRIB & CO. TAHOKA
L. CRIB, ED. & MGR.

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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.

VITAL STATISTIC REPORT

The vital statistic report for Texas for the month of January shows some interesting if not commendatory facts.

The estimated population of Texas February 1, 1916, was 4,343,710; with estimated births to the number of 10,135, while there were reported for January only 5,130 births, leaving 5,005 children born into citizenship of our state without a sign of a record to who they are, whether they are legitimate or not, their nationality, or any other fact that may in years to come mean as much to them as life itself.

The estimated deaths were placed at 4,452 with only 3,306 reported. If we are not misinformed, the failure to report a death is a fixable offence. In the one case the parents and doctors are guilty of inexcusable negligence, and in the other the doctors and officials are guilty of an infringement of the law.

CROP CONDITIONS

From government reports and others sources the crop outlook over the state is a short small grain crop, which will be partially relieved by replantings of spring wheat and oats in some localities where the seasons permit.

A heavy increase in the cotton acreage is predicted over the entire state, and the many are uneasy lest the catastrophe of 1914 be repeated.

Those who pretend to be in a position to advise, council the planting of spare acreage to feed and forage crops and substituting the peanut for cotton. It is claimed that peanuts will be in demand this fall for the manufacture of oil. Peanuts are claimed to make a superior grade of oil to cotton.

The peach crop in other portions of the state is pronounced safe by the prognosticators. But much uneasiness is felt for it in Lynn county and the south Plains as the continued warm weather has caused the trees to bud, and even now one may notice many trees in full bloom.

Locally rain is only needed to break sod and allay the fears of the newer residents. Old land is still being cultivated, and quite a few are still turning sod, tho some complain of it pulling very heavy.

TEXAS FOLK LORE TO BE PRESERVED

Austin Texas, Feb. 28.

Of great interest to folk-lorists in Texas is the announcement issued by Stith Thompson, Secretary of the Texas Folk Society, that publication No. 1. is now on the press and will be issued shortly.

One of the features of this publication is a paper prepared by Dr. L. W. Payne Jr., and R. E. Dudley "Texas Play-party Songs and Games." What person has grown up in Texas, especially in the small towns or rural communities, who has not played "Weevily Wheat," "Skip to my Lou," "Old Dan Tucker," and "Old Joe Clark?" The songs to nearly fifty of such games have been collected here for the first time, and they make a surprisingly interesting array.

Other stories of extreme interest in this volume are "The State Industrial School Boys' Slang," by W. A. Eddins, formerly superintendent of the school, "Traditions of the Waco Indians" by Dorothy Scarbrough, "Wild Horse Stories of Southwest Texas" by W. Prescott Webb, "Folklore as an Influence in Determining Institutions" by J. E. Pearce, and "The Hell Hounds; A Negro Tradition" by W. S. Hendrix. This is but a partial bill of fare of this enterprising volume.

NOTICE

Save your sacks:—

We will pay the top price for burlap sack and meal sacks delivered to us at Tahoka, Texas.
Edwards, Bros 27-28

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Free Air, Gasoline and Oil
Located On the South Side of the Square
Tahoka, Texas

DRINK
Exhilarating
Ideal Refreshment

El Maté

Energy Builder
At Fountains
5c

POULTRY PRODUCTS.

(A. M. HOVE)

The new settler often overlooks the value of a flock of good chickens and turkeys. There are usually chickens on every place, but not always of the profitable kind. Good poultry well cared for is a material aid in supplying a living for the family until the broad acres and larger live stock yield returns.

But poultry is always a part of a well conducted farm. Eggs form a very important commodity of commerce and are always saleable. Just now the trade is making a survey of entire country to learn what the spring egg production has in store. The report from about forty Texas points indicate no material increase over last season either in egg or poultry shipments.

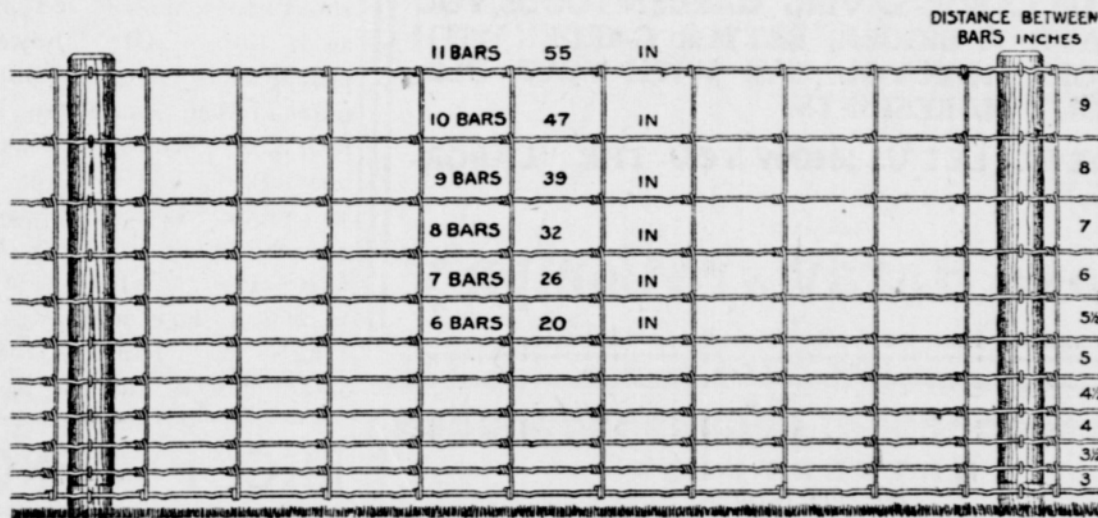
The total shipment of eggs from Texas last season was 1,000 cars. Nearly a third of this amount was produced in the spring, several hundred cars going into storage

in March, April, and May. Texas though the largest state stands fourth as a producer of poultry products. The quality of poultry products has improved much of late years. The size of the eggs is larger, the case now weighing around fifty four pounds as against forty-eight to fifty in former years.

The entire plains country is as well adapted to poultry raising as to the growing of cattle, sheep, and hogs. In proportion poultry return larger profit for labor and feed than other live stock. The forage grains are especially good poultry feeds. Many cars of kafir corn have been shipped to exclusive poultry growers in California the past year.

This is a reminder that it poultry time now. It costs no more to raise good chickens and turkeys and now is the time to start out with the best for this season.

Colorado Field Fence



The Drawing Tells The Story Better Than Words. For sale by

A. G. McAdams Lumber Company,
Complete Line Building Material, Windmills, Fencing
Posts, Paint and Glass in Stock

Exploits of Elaine

SYNOPSIS.

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcus Del Mar into America. At the Dodge home one of Wu Fang's men is trying to obtain information of Kennedy and the lost torpedo. His plan is blocked by Del Mar's arrival, who also succeeds in winning Elaine's confidence. Later she is warned by a little kid man to be careful of Del Mar's mission at the Dodge house was to locate and recover the torpedo. He would have been successful had it not been for Elaine's dog, Rusty, who dug it from the lower pot, while Del Mar and Elaine were talking only a few feet away. Rusty carried the torpedo to the attic. The little old man meets Del Mar at the Dodge home. They draw guns together, raise from the exploded shells of the old man a revolver overcome Del Mar and Elaine, and the old man of mystery escapes.

TWENTY-SIXTH EPISODE

THE MASQUERADE BALL.

So confident was Elaine that Kennedy was still alive that she would not admit to herself what to the rest of us seemed obvious. She even refused to accept Aunt Josephine's hints and decided to give a masquerade ball which she had planned as the last event of the season before she closed the Dodge town house and opened her country house on the shore of Connecticut.

It was shortly after the strange appearance of the fussy old gentleman that I dropped in one afternoon to find Elaine addressing invitations, while Aunt Josephine helped her. As we chatted, I picked up one of the pile and mechanically contemplated the address:

"M. Del Mar, Hotel La Costa, New York City."
"I don't like that fellow," I remarked, shaking my head dubiously. "Oh, you're—jealous, Walter," laughed Elaine, taking the envelope away from me and piling it again with the others.

Thus it was that in the morning's mail, Del Mar, along with the rest of us, received a neatly engraved little invitation:

Miss Elaine Dodge Requests the Pleasure of Your Presence at the Masquerade Ball to be Given at Her Residence on Friday Evening, June 1st.

"Good!" he exclaimed, reaching for the telephone. "I'll go."
In a restaurant in the white light district two of those who had been engaged in the preliminary plot to steal Kennedy's wireless torpedo model, the young woman stenographer who had betrayed her trust and the man to whom she had passed the model out

of the window in Washington, were seated at a table.

So secret had been the relations of all those in the plot that one group did not know the other, and the strangest methods of communication had been adopted.

The man removed a cover from a dish. Underneath, perhaps without even the waiter's knowledge, was a note.

"Here are the orders at last," he whispered to the girl, unfolding and reading the note. "Look. The model of the torpedo is somewhere in her house. Go tonight to the ball as a masquerader and search for it."

"Oh, splendid!" exclaimed the girl. "I'm crazy for a little society after this grind. Pay the check and let's get out and choose our costumes."

The man paid the check and they left hurriedly. Half an hour later they were at a customer's shop choosing their disguises, both careful to get the fullest masks that would not excite suspicion.

It was the night of the masquerade.

During the afternoon Elaine had been thinking more than ever of Kennedy. It all seemed unreal to her. More than once she stopped to look at his photograph. Several times she checked herself on the point of tears. "No," she said to herself with a sort of grim determination. "No—he is alive. He will come back to me—his will."

And yet she had a feeling of terrible loneliness which even her most powerful efforts could not throw off. She was determined to go through with the ball, now that she had started it, but she was really glad when it came time to dress, for even that took her mind from her brooding.

As Maria finished helping her put on a very effective and conspicuous costume, Aunt Josephine entered her dressing room.

"Are you ready, my dear?" she asked, adjusting the mask which she carried so that no one would recognize her as Martha Washington.

"In just a minute, auntie," answered Elaine, trying hard to put out of her mind how Craig would have liked her dress.

Somewhat earlier, in my own apartment, I had been arraying myself as Boum-Boum and modestly admiring the imitation I made of a circus clown as I did a couple of comedy steps before the mirror.

But I was not really so light-hearted. I could not help thinking of what this night might have been if Kennedy had been alive. Indeed, I was glad to take up my white mask, throw a long coat over my outlandish costume and hurry off in my waiting car in order to forget everything that reminded me of him in the apartment.

Already a continuous stream of guests was trickling in from carriages of the curb to the Dodge door, while a gaping crowd surrounded the canopy on the sidewalk.

As I entered the ballroom it was really a brilliant and picturesque as-

semblage. Of course I recognized Elaine in spite of her mask, almost immediately.

Characteristically, she was talking to the one most striking figure on the floor, a tall man in red—a veritable Mephistopheles. As the music started, Elaine and his Satanic majesty laughingly fox-trotted off, but were not lost to me in the throng.

I soon found myself talking to a young lady in spotted domino. She seemed to have a peculiar fascination for me, yet she did not monopolize all my attention. As we trotted past the door, I could see down the hall. Jennings was still admitting late arrivals, and I caught a glimpse of one costumed as a gray friar, his cowl over his head and his eyes masked.

Chatting, we had circled about to the conservatory. A number of couples were there and, through the palms, I saw Elaine and Mephisto laughingly make their way.

As my spotted domino partner and I swung around again, I happened to catch another glimpse of the gray friar. He was not dancing, but walking or rather stalking, about the edge of the room, gazing about as if searching for someone.

In the conservatory, Elaine and Mephisto had seated themselves in the breeze of an open window, somewhat in the shadow.

"You are Miss Dodge," he said earnestly.

"You knew me?" she laughed. "And you?"

He raised his mask, disclosing the handsome face and fascinating eyes of Del Mar.

"I hope you don't think I'm here in character," he laughed easily, as she started a bit.

"I—well, I didn't think it was you," she blurted out.

"Ah—then there is someone else you care more to dance with?"

"No—no one—no."

"I may hope, then?"

He had moved closer and almost touched her hand. The pointed hood of the gray friar in the palms showed that at last he saw what he sought.

"No—no. Please—excuse me," she murmured rising and hurrying back to the ballroom.

A subtle smile spread over the gray friar's masked face.

Of course I had known Elaine. Whether she knew me at once I don't know or whether it was an accident, but she approached me as I paused in the dance a moment with my domino girl.

"From the sublime—to the ridiculous," she cried excitedly.

My partner gave her a sharp glance.

"You will excuse me?" she said, and, as I bowed, almost ran off to the conservatory, leaving Elaine to dance off with me.

Del Mar, quite surprised at the sudden flight of Elaine from his side, followed more slowly through the palms.

As he did so he passed a Mexican attired in brilliant native costume. At a sign from Del Mar he paused and received a small package which Del Mar slipped to him, then passed on as though nothing had happened. The keen eyes of the gray friar, however, had caught the little action and he quietly slipped out after the Mexican bolero.

Just then the domino girl hurried into the conservatory. "What's doing?" she asked eagerly.

"Keep close to me," whispered Del Mar, as she nodded and they left the conservatory, not apparently in company.

Upstairs, away from the gaiety of the ballroom, the bolero made his way until he came to Elaine's room, dimly lighted. With a quick glance about, he entered cautiously, closed the door, and approached a closet which he opened. There was a safe built into the wall.

As he stooped over, the man unwrapped the package Del Mar had handed him and took out a curious little instrument. Inside was a dry battery and a most peculiar instrument, something like a little flat telephone transmitter, yet attached by wires to car pieces that fitted over the head after the manner of those of a wireless detector.

He adjusted the headpiece and held the flat instrument against the safe, close to the combination which he began to turn slowly. It was a burglar's microphones, used for picking combination locks. As the combination turned, a slight sound was made when the proper number came opposite the working point. Imperceptible ordinarily to even the most sensitive ear, to an ear trained it was comparatively easy to recognize the fall of the tumbler over this sensitive little instrument.

As he worked, the door behind him opened softly and the gray friar entered, closing it and moving noiselessly over back of the shelter of a big mahogany highboy, around which he could watch.

At last the safe was opened. Rapidly the man went through its contents. "Confound it!" he muttered. "She didn't put it here—anyhow."

The bolero started to close the safe

Honesty Is The Best Policy

Besides being right

We could not afford to misrepresent, in the slightest degree, anything that we sell, because we realize that every permanent success is based upon the principle that—

"Honesty is the Best Policy"

EDWARDS BROS.

Dealers In

Grain, Hay, Coal, Salt, Cotton and Cotton Seed Products

ONE BLOCK NORTH OF DEPOT

WAGON YARD IN CONNECTION

HUSBAND RESCUED

DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Patron, 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.

Just as I was about to give up,

On the street the bolero and the domino girl were hurrying away as fast as they could.

Meanwhile, the gray friar had overcome Del Mar, had bound and gagged him and thrust him into the closet. Then he wrote the note and laid it, with a rose from a vase, on Elaine's dressing table before he, too, left the place.

More than ever I was at a loss to make it out.

It was the day after the masquerade ball that a taxicab drove up to the Dodge house and a very trim but not overdressed young lady was announced as "Miss Bertholdi."

"Miss Dodge?" she inquired as Jennings held open the portieres and she entered the library where Elaine and Aunt Josephine were.

If Elaine had only known, it was the domino girl of the night before who handed her a note and sat down, looking about so demurely, while Elaine read:

My Dear Miss Dodge:

The bearer, Miss Bertholdi, is an operative of mine. I would appreciate it if you would employ her in some capacity in your house, as I have reason to believe that certain foreign agents will soon make another attempt to find Kennedy's lost torpedo model.

Sincerely,
M. DEL MAR.

Elaine looked up from reading the note. Miss Bertholdi was good to look at, and Elaine liked pretty girls about her.

"Jennings," she ordered, "call Marie."

To the butler and her maid, Elaine gave the most careful instructions regarding Miss Bertholdi. "She can help you finish the packing, first," she concluded.

The girl thanked her and went out with Jennings and Marie, asking Jennings to pay her taxicab driver with money she gave him, which he did, bringing her grip into the house.

Later in the day, Elaine had both Marie and Bertholdi carrying armfuls of her dresses from the closets in her room up to the attic, where the last of her trunks were being packed. On one of the many trips, Bertholdi came alone into the attic, her arms full as usual. Before her were two trunks, very much alike, open and nearly packed. She laid her armful of clothes on a chair near by and pulled one of the trunks forward. On the door lay "the trays of both trunks already packed. Bertholdi began packing her burden in one trunk which was marked in big white letters, "E. Dodge."

Down in Elaine's room at the time Jennings entered. "The expressman for the trunks is here, Miss Elaine," he announced.

"Is he? I wonder whether they are all ready?" Elaine replied hurrying out of the room. "Tell him to wait."

In the attic, Bertholdi was still at work, keeping her eyes open to execute the mission on which Del Mar had sent her.

Rusty, forgotten in the excitement by Jennings, had roamed at will through the house and seemed quite interested. For this was the trunk behind which he had his cache of treas-

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, "How to Treat Women's Troubles" sent in plain wrapper. 1c.

As Bertholdi started to move behind the trunk, Rusty could stand it no longer. He darted ahead of her into his hiding place. Among the dog biscuit and bones was the torpedo model which he had dug up from the palm pot in the conservatory. He seized it in his mouth and turned to carry it off.

There, in his path, was his enemy, the new girl. Quick as a flash, she saw what it was Rusty had, and grabbed at it.

"Get out!" she ordered, looking at her prize in triumph and turning it over and over in her hands.

At that moment she heard Elaine on the stairs. What should she do? She must hide it. She looked about. There was the tray, packed and lying on the floor near the trunk marked "E. Dodge." She thrust it hastily into the tray, pulling a garment over it.

"Nearly through?" panted Elaine. "Yes, Miss Dodge."

"Then please tell the expressman come up."

Bertholdi hesitated, chagrined. There was nothing to do but oh. She looked at the trunk by the door to fix it in her mind, then went down stairs.

As she left the room, Elaine lifted the tray into the trunk and tried

close the lid. But the tray was too high. She looked puzzled. On the floor was another tray almost identical.

"The wrong trunk," she smiled to herself, lifting the tray out and putting the other one in, while she placed the first tray with the torpedo concealed in the other, unmarked, trunk where it belonged. Then she closed the first trunk.

A moment later the expressman entered, with Bertholdi.

"You may take that one," indicated Elaine.

"Miss Dodge, here's something else to go in," said Bertholdi in desperation, picking up her dress.

"Never mind. Put it in the other trunk."

Bertholdi was baffled, but she managed to control herself. She must get word to Del Mar about that trunk marked "E. Dodge."

Late that afternoon, before a cheap restaurant, might have been seen old friend who had posed as Bailey and as the Mexican. He entered the restaurant and made his way to the first of a row of booths on one side. "Hello," he nodded to a girl in the booth.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

P AND O

Full carload just unloaded and set up. We can fill the bill

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Hardware, Harness, Saddles—South Side of the Square

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Furniture and Undertakers Supplies

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

Exploits of Elaine

Bartholdi nodded back and he took his seat. She had begged an hour or two off on some pretext.

Outside the restaurant, a heavily bearded man had been standing looking intently at nothing in particular when Bartholdi entered. As Bailey came along, he followed and took the next booth, his hat pulled over his eyes. In a moment he was listening, his ear close up to the partition.

"Well, what luck?" asked Bailey. "Did you get a clue?"

"I had the torpedo model in my hands," she replied excitedly telling the story. "It is in a trunk marked 'E. Dodge.'"

All this and more the bearded stranger drank in eagerly.

A moment later Bailey and Bartholdi left the booth and went out of the restaurant, followed cautiously by the stranger. On the street the two emissaries of Del Mar stopped a moment to talk.

"All right, I'll telephone him," she said as they parted in opposite directions.

The stranger took an instant to make up his mind, then followed the girl. She continued down the street until she came to a store with telephone booths. The bearded stranger followed still, into the next booth, but did not call a number. He had his ear to the wall.

He could hear her call Del Mar, and although he could not hear Del Mar's answers, she repeated enough for him to catch the drift. Finally, she came out, and the stranger, instead of following her further, took the other direction hurriedly.

Del Mar himself received the news with keen excitement. Quickly he gave instructions and prepared to leave his rooms.

A short time later his car pulled up before the La Costa and, in a long duster and cap, Del Mar jumped in and was off.

Scarcely had his car swung up the avenue when, from an alleyway down the street from the hotel, the chug-chug of a motorcycle sounded. A bearded man, his face further hidden by a pair of goggles, ran out with his machine, climbed on and followed.

On out into the country Del Mar's car sped. At every turn the motorcycle dropped back a bit, observed the turn, then crept up and took it, too. So they went for some time.

On the level of the Grand Central where the trains left for the Connecticut shore where Elaine's summer home was located, Bailey was now edging his way through the late crowd down the platform. He paused before the baggage car just as one of the baggage motor trucks rolled up loaded high with trunks and bags. He stepped back as the men loaded the baggage on the car, watching carefully.

As they tossed on one trunk marked "E. Dodge," he turned with a subtle look and walked away. Finally he squirmed around to the other platform. No one was looking and he mounted the rear of the baggage car and opened the door. There was the baggage man sitting by the side door, his back to Bailey. Bailey closed the door softly and squeezed behind a pile of trunks and bags.

Finally Del Mar reached a spot on the railroad where there were both a curve and a grade ahead. He stopped his car and got out.

Down the road the bearded and goggled motorcyclist stopped just in time to avoid observation. To make sure, he drew a pocket field glass and leveled it ahead.

"Wait here," ordered Del Mar. "I'll call when I want you."

Back on the road the bearded cyclist could see Del Mar move down the track though he could not hear the directions. It was not necessary, however. He dragged his machine into the bushes, hid it, and hurried down the road on foot.

Del Mar's chauffeur was waiting idly at the wheel when suddenly the cold nose of a revolver was stuck under his chin.

"Not a word—and hands up—or I'll let the moonlight through you," growled out a harsh voice.

Nevertheless the chauffeur managed to lurch out of the car and the bearded stranger, whose revolver it was, found that he would not dare to shoot. Del Mar was not far enough away to risk it.

The chauffeur flung himself on him and they struggled fiercely, rolling over and over in the dust of the road.

But the bearded stranger had a grip of steel and managed to get his fingers about the chauffeur's throat as an added insurance against a cry for help.

He choked him literally into insensibility. Then, with a strength that he did not seem to possess, he picked up the limp, blue-faced body and carried it off the road and around the car.

In the baggage car, the baggage man was smoking a surreptitious pipe of powerful tobacco between stations and contemplating the scenery thoughtfully through the open door.

As the engine slowed up to take a curve and a grade, Bailey, who had now and then taken a peep out of a little grated window above him, crept out from his hiding place. Already he had slipped a dark silk mask over his

face. As he made his way among the trunks and boxes, the train lurched and the baggage man, who had his back to Bailey, heard him catch himself. He turned and leaped to his feet. Bailey closed with him instantly.

Over and over they rolled. Bailey had already drawn his revolver before he left his hiding place. A shot, however, would have been fatal to his part in the plans and was only a last resort, for it would have brought the trainmen.

Finally Bailey rolled his man over and getting his right arm free, dealt the baggage man a fierce blow with the butt of the gun.

The train was now pulling slowly up the grade. More time had been spent in overcoming the baggage man than he expected and Bailey had to work quickly. He dragged the trunk marked "E. Dodge" from the pile to the door and glanced out.

Just around the curve in the railroad Del Mar was waiting, straining his eyes down the track.

There was the train, puffing up the grade. As it approached he rose and waved his arms. It was the signal and he waited anxiously. Had his plans been carried out?

The train passed. From the baggage car came a trunk catapulted out by a strong arm. It hurtled through the air and landed with its own and the train's momentum.

Over it rolled in the bushes, then stopped—unbroken, for Elaine had had it designed to resist even the most violent baggage smasher.

Del Mar ran to it. As the tail light of the train disappeared he turned around in the direction from which he had come, placed his two hands to his mouth and shouted.

From the side of the road by Del Mar's car the bearded motorcyclist had just emerged, buttoning the chauffeur's clothes and adjusting his goggles to his own face.

As he approached the car, he heard a shout. Quickly he tore off the black beard which had been his disguise and tossed it into the grass. Then he drew his coat high up about his neck.

"All right!" he shouted back, starting along the road.

Together he and Del Mar managed to scramble up the embankment to the road and, one at each handle of the trunk, they carried it back to the car, piling it in the back.

The improvised chauffeur started to take his place at the wheel and Del Mar had his foot on the running board to get beside him, when the now un-bearded stranger suddenly swung about and struck Del Mar full in the face. It sent him reeling back into the dust.

The engine of the car had been running and before Del Mar could recover consciousness the stranger had shot his car ahead, leaving Del Mar prone on the roadway.

The train, with Bailey on it, had not gained much speed, yet it was a perilous undertaking to leap. Still, it was now or never to remain. The baggage man stirred. It was now a case of murder or a getaway.

Bailey jumped. Scratched and bruised and shaken, he scrambled to his feet in the briars long the track. He staggered up the road, pulled himself together, then hurried back as fast as his barked legs would let him.

He came to the spot which he recognized as that where he had thrown off the trunk. He saw the tramped and roken bushes and made for the road.

He had not gone far when he saw, ar down, Del Mar suddenly attacked and thrown down, apparently by his own chauffeur. Bailey ran forward and it was too late. The car was gone.

As he came up to Del Mar lying out-tretched in the road, Del Mar was just recovering consciousness.

"What was the matter?" he asked. "Was he a traitor?"

He caught sight of the real chauffeur on the ground, stripped.

Del Mar was furious. "No," he roared, "it was that confounded gray rascal again, I think. And he has the trunk, too!"

Speeding up the road the former masquerader and motorcyclist stopped at last.

Eagerly he leaped out of Del Mar's car and dragged the trunk over the side regardless of the enamel.

It was the work of only a moment or him to break the lock with a pocket jimmy.

One after another he pulled out and shook the clothes until frocks and gowns and lingerie lay strewn all about.

But there was not a thing in the trunk that even remotely resembled the torpedo model.

The stranger scowled. "Where was it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THIS TOWN Welcomes New Industries and Supports Home Institutions

GEORGE ALLEN The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogues and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking. Established 1896. SAN ANGELO

Call and see my New Line Spring Samples For Tailor Made Clothes

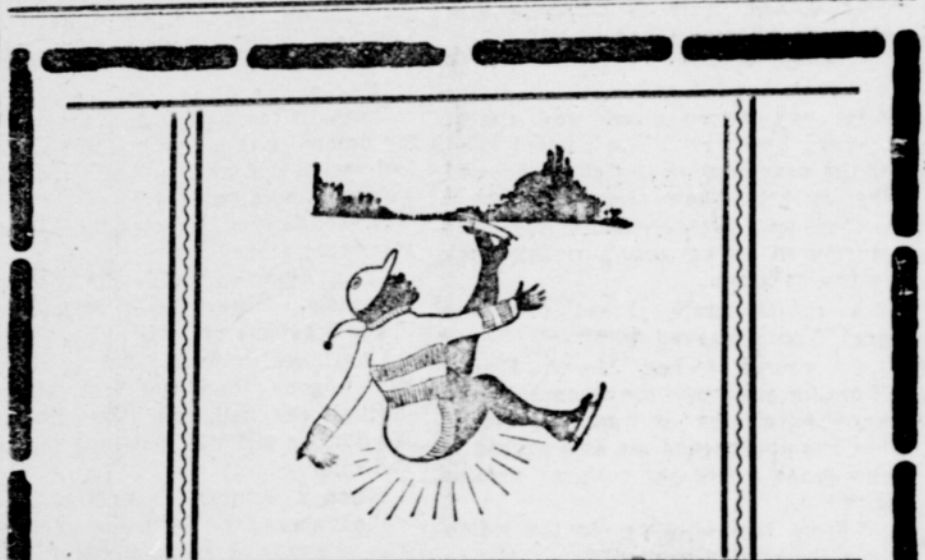
Only One Kind of Cleaning and Pressing Done Here---The Best That Can Be Had
Elmer Coughran, Tailor
at Ketner's Store

The City Market

D. C. Roe, Prop.

Fresh Meats of all kinds, Fish, Oysters
Country Lard, Creamery Butter,
Fresh Vegetables

Phone 98
and have your order delivered free
Southwest corner square, Takoka



Break The Ice

now, if you are not a regular patron
at the

★ THEATRE

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

and take advantage of the splendid
program we always have
Saturday, Charles Chaplin in "The
Mixup" four reels

City Blacksmith Shop

J. C. Welch, Proprietor

All kinds of blacksmith work promptly
done---satisfaction guaranteed

Expert Horseshoeing Our Specialty

In corner of Woods' Wagon Yard Southeast of Public Square, Tahoka

Stokes Variety Store

Is now open and ready For Business

Come in and you will see something you
have wanted a long time, and at a price
you will not be able to resist purchasing
said article. We have a Very Choice
Assortment of Racket and Novelty Goods
Not cheap goods, but Valuable Articles at
a Reasonable Price that you cannot find
elsewhere. Call and see them today.

SOUTH SIDE SQUARE, TAHOHA

STOKES VARIETY STORE

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone No. Sixty, for your fresh meats of all kinds, Bread, Butter, Boiled Ham, Bologna Sausage, Weinewurst, Breakfast Bacon, Fresh Cheese, and get what you order promptly delivered free to any part of the City.

27 tf

SANITARY MARKET.

Smoke your meat with Wrights Liquid Smoke.
Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

Harry B. Clancy, of Dallas, proprietor of the One Price Tailoring Co., was in Tahoka Friday of last week and sold Shed Weathers "The Tailor" a "De Vasher" dry cleaner which is a machine for cleaning clothing. This machine has a capacity of 18 garments which are cleaned and ready to press 40 minutes after being placed in the machine. Shed is looking for his new cleaner some time next week.

Hon. T. M. Bartley, next Commissioner of the Land office, came in on the Monday evening train and has been meeting old friends and making new ones this week.

J. M. Hughess of Wilson, came in on the Monday train on his way to Brownfield.

Thursday night four auto loads of Tahoka boosters left town about eight o'clock and speeded over to Garlynn school house just across the line in Garza county, to attend a meeting of the farmers of the community and the Post City Commercial Club. The meeting seemed to be nearly half over before we arrived. However the Post string band rendered some very fine music, and we listened to some nice reading and splendidly rendered solo by a Mrs. Towers of Post, also some good talks by various members of the commercial club, in one of which a Mr. Williams stated that the Tahoka boosters were wide awake and no matter when the Post people went anywhere near the line, be it day or be it night, there were the Tahoka boosters looking after their interests. After a short witty speech by Charley Brown, we came home arriving about half past eleven, well pleased with the night ride and visit. One thing, everyone of the fifteen "boys" who went, realize more than ever the great necessity for Tahoka to organize a commercial club rightaway. As one of the members of the party remarked "There is an old saying 'that every thing comes to him who waits' but it comes a darn sight quicker to him who goes after it."

FRESH COOKED BARBECUE

Shost Orders, Bread, Pies, etc. at the Bar-B-Q tent on Lockwood and Sweet Sts. Give us a try.

TYRA BROS. PROPS.

Take that pillow out of your window and let Parkhurst put a glass, its much better and cheaper too. We are nicely equipped to cut glass, Parkhursts Jewels and Confections.

State of Texas }
County of Lynn } In the Court
County of Milam County, Texas.

The McCall Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff, against Ben R. King and Basil Isaacs, Defendants. In virtue of an execution issued by the County Court of Milam County, Texas, on a Judgment rendered said court on the 20th day of December, 1914 in favor of the McCall Company, a Corporation and against said Ben R. King and Basil Isaacs I did on the 1st day of March, 1916 at 5 o'clock p. m. Levy upon the following described tracts of land situated in the County of Lynn, State of Texas and belonging to the said Ben R. King, to-wit:

All of Section No. 208, Blk. No. 1, T. 1. R. 1. Co., Section No. 9, S. 8, E. 1. & R. 1. Co., Section No. 214, Blk. No. 4, T. 1. R. 1. Co., 160 acres out of Section No. 208, 4, T. 1. R. 1. Co.; all situated, in and being in Lynn county, Texas.

And on the 4th day of April, 1916, being the first Tuesday of the 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 at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Ben R. King in and to said property.

Dated this 1st day of March, 1916.
Tahoka, Texas, A. D. 1916.
F. E. REDWINE, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

Round Trip Excursions

Cattle Raisers Association

HOUSTON, TEXAS

Date of sale, March 18, 19 and 20. Return 27th. \$19.10 Round Trip.
J. L. HEARE, Agent

S. N. Weathers

The Tailor

NEW

Spring Samples Brick House

I am located in the Rear of the Sanitary Barber Shop, West Side Square, and am better prepared than ever before to turn out A 1 Tailor Work.

Of course you want a Spring Sample. Then see me first--you may look elsewhere, but you can not beat my samples and prices.

Satisfaction Or Money Back

Classified Columns

FOR SALE--A Ford on full time, C. A. Wasson, Tahoka, Texas.

WANTED TO BUY--Bones, Turkeys, Produce, etc. I fact anything you have to sell.
B. F. Montgomery, Tahoka, Texas.

LOST a signet ring engraved F. R. R. return to the office and receive reward.

EXPERT MEAT CUTTER

L. D. Nelson of Denison, occupies the position of expert meat cutter at the Sanitary Market and we will be pleased if you call and inspect his work, and try some of his choice cuts of fresh meats.

SANITARY MARKET.

J. A. Kieth and son-in-law, H. Wallin, have bought a quarter section of land five miles east of two miles south of Tahoka. Mr. Kieth will put in a farm. Mr. Kieth says he has named the place "Holstein Farm." This is as it should be, and if he will say nothing but the best and best account of cost of what he raises he will make a success at farming as others have done before him.

FRESH COOKED BARBECUE

Shost Orders, Bread, Pies, etc. at the Bar-B-Q tent on Lockwood and Sweet Sts. Give us a try.

TYRA BROS. PROPS.

Take that pillow out of your window and let Parkhurst put a glass, its much better and cheaper too. We are nicely equipped to cut glass, Parkhursts Jewels and Confections.