

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 7,

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 26 1911

NUMBER 39

Sunday School Convention

Annual Convention of Lynn County Sunday School Association To Be Held In The Tahoka Baptist Church, June 8-11.

(Interdenominational)
If you are a Sunday School officer, teacher, a pupil in any Sunday School or in any way interested in Sunday School work you cannot afford to miss this convention. It is for all schools of whatsoever denomination. That the best method of all schools may become the property of all schools is our purpose. Make your arrangements now to attend.

Remember the date, June 8-11.

PROGRAM

- Thursday June 8th.
8 p. m. What the Sunday Schools have done, are doing, and can do:
Rev. W. O. Rogers.
- Friday June 9th
9:00-9:45 a. m. Reports from the Sunday Schools.
9:45-11:30 Discussion on Organized Sunday School Work.
1. Qualification of Officers and Teachers:
N. R. Skinner.
2. Methods of conducting the Bible School:
M. M. Herring.
3. What are the benefits of the Graded School:
Rev. W. O. Rogers.
4. The possibilities of grading the Smaller Schools:
Rev. T. W. Sharp.
- Noon Recess
1:30 p. m. Teacher Training:
Rev. W. O. Rogers.
2:30 Organized Class Work:
Rev. T. W. Sharp.
3:30 Round Table Discussion:
Led by Miss Shook.
- Evening Recess
8:00 p. m. The Sunday School as an Evangelizing Force:
Rev. W. O. Rogers.
- Saturday June 10th
1:30 p. m. The weekly Teachers meeting:
Boyce Hatchett.
The Preparation of the Lesson:
Mrs. H. C. Crie.
The Presentation of the Lesson:
Prof. O. T. Bryant.
2:30 The Primary Department:
Mrs. Guy King.
Building up the Sunday School:
R. C. Chisum.
Who Should Attend Sunday School:
C. M. Whipp.
- Evening Recess
8: p. m. Lecture, "The World's Greatest Need"
Rev. T. W. Sharp.
- Sunday June 11th
10:00 a. m. Sunday School at the Several Churches.
11:00 Sermon:
Rev. Overton.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A good seven room residence, four lots, good out building, convenient to \$15,000 school building. Have interests elsewhere, and will sell on good time or trade for stock or good notes—A. R. McGaughill, Tahoka Texas. 39-26

Make your weak wells better by casing out the sand. Milliken & Redwine can do this for you. 39-tf

If there is anything wrong with your well, ask Milliken & Redwine, "The Windmill Doctors." Consultation free. 39-tf

Dr. McCoy reports a fine girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards of Lynn, May 24.

Blacklegoids for sale at 39-1t McGill's Drug Store.

Russell Ramsey entertained his young friends Friday evening May 19th in honor of his 19th birthday the youngsters were enthusiastic in their praises of the good time given them and wish it were possible for birthdays to come oftener. In the guessing game which was the feature of the evening Miss Belle Burleson received the prize box of stationery for the best guess and the booby prize, a small wash board, was awarded to Miss Bessie Crie. Russell was assisted by Misses Due and Pauline his chrrming sisters.

A Carload of the celebrated Hodge Fence in three, four and five foot heights at the Higginbotham-Harris & Co.'s Lumber Yard. You will have to hurry if you want any. 37-tf

Neon Recess
2:00 p. m. The Secretary:
Miss Ramsey.
The Observance of Special Day:
Mrs. Frank Forrey.
Advantages of the Library:
H. C. Crie.
What Are the Good Results of the Bible School Social:
Mrs. J. R. Honea.
Evening Recess
8:00 p. m. Sermon:
Rev. Overton.
Free entertainment for all visitors.
N. R. Skinner,
County President.
Mrs. H. C. Crie,
County Secretary.

DO NOT FORGET!
B. Y. P. U. Rally begins at the Tahoka Baptist Church, Tuesday, May 23, 1911.
N. R. SKINNER, Pres.

H. C. MITCHELL
May 23rd Mr. H. C. Mitchell, of north of town, was killed by a horse. Mr. Mitchell had gone out to take the horse to water and had unhobbled him and tied the hobbles in the halter ring when the horse became frightened and jerked him down and kicked him several times and dragged him some distance before he became untangled from the rope. Mr. Mitchell received several wounds and a doctor was summoned by telephone but before he left town received another message that Mr. Mitchell was dead, having lived only a few minutes after the accident. Mr. Mitchell has been a resident of the county for several yeas and has a great many friends who will grieve over his sudden death. Very few knew of the accident and the news will come as a shock to many who knew him. The funeral took place at the Tahoka Cemetery, May 24.
The News extends heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones feel with many others that truly we have lost a friend.

NOTICE—I am in town at the residence of S. B. Hatchett, prepared to do your summer sewing. Call and see how reasonable my charges are before having your work done elsewhere. Miss Flora Hatchett. 36-39

Public School Bonds Sold

Public School Bonds Sold to the State Last Week for \$15,081.60
---Work to Begin at Once on Handsome Building.

Saturday of Last week the bonds issued by School District No 1 for the purpose of erecting a public school building in Tahoka, were sold to the State for \$15,081.60.

Messrs E. D. Skinner, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and Dee Rogers, Contractor and Builder, left on the train Monday mornng for Dimmitt where they go to inspect the school building at that place. If the Dimmitt building suits the Trustees they will probably duplicate it here.

The Trustees have had a couple of well drilled a mill and a

We are prepared to do all kinds of windmill and well work Lewis & Mike, "The Windmill Doctors." 39-tf

walking beam put up, a tower built and a tank put on it large enough to provide the school with efficient fire protection and furnish the school with an ample suply of water for using purposes and supply the boilers, as the building will be steam heated and otherwise modernly fitted. The two wells will furnish an abundance of water for both school purposes and irrigation of the campus.

Work will be begun on the new building as soon as Mr. Skinner and Mr. Rogers return and the Board decides on the plans and can get the material shipped in.

The 1911-12 sesion of the Tahoka High School will be taught in the new building-

Kreso Dip Kills Mites!
39-1t McGills Drug Store.

AFFIDAVIT OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO THE TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, IN THE HANDS OF McMILL CLAYTON, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. G. W. Perryman, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 8 day of May A. D. 1911, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of McMILL Clayton, Treasnrer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1 day of February A. D. 1911, and ending the 30 day of April A. D. 1911, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 8 day of May A. D. 1911, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in the hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 8 day of May A. D. 1911, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance overdrawn as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1911		8.93
To amount disbursed since said date		32.80
Total		41.73
Balance to debit of said JURY FUND as actually counted by us on the 8th day of May A. D 1911, and included the amount balance overdrawn by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of May A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of		41.73
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurers Report on the 1st day of February 1911	417.09	
To amount received since said date	828.57	
By amount disbursed since said daee		196.72
By amount to balance		1048.93
Total	1245.65	1245.65
Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually counted by us on the 8th day of May 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 2nd day of May A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of		\$1048.93

(Continued On Last Page)

Lynn County To the Front

Lynn County has Best Prospects For Bumper Crops This Fall It Has had For Years--Lots of New Land Being Broken.

Whth the good bottom season we received during last winter and this spring Lynn County has the brigest prospects prospects for a real bumper crop it has had in years.

All the farmers are either busy planting or cultivating the growing crops. In the south-west, west and north-west parts of the county the farmers have corn and cotton large enough to chop and in fact some farmers are through chopping. Other crops are equally as far advanced and with another good rain we will make a "sure 'nough bumper crop."

"Diversification" is the war cry of the modern farmer and Lynn County is in the front rank. Nearly every farmer has a fine growing orchard which will supply them with an abundance of fruit for home use and some for the market as the Lynn County orchards were not hurt a particle by the late freezes which only serve to thin the crop enough to insure large sound fruit. Besides the fruit crop there will be considerable small grain raised this year in this section. Some of our farmers are also planting from five twenty acres in melons for the market this summer and fall.

You wont need an ear trumpet to her us this fall.

The coldest drinks in town, at 39-1t McGill's Drug Store.

POSTED—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Block 87; also lots 1, 2, 7 and 8 in block 107; lots 5 and 6 in block 106; lots 3 and 4 in block 115 and the 12 acres fenced there with, all in the south part of the town of Tahoka and belonging to T. C. Leedy, Tahoka, Texas, and any one found trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

Mr. Bartly and wife left Monday on the train for Floydada to visit Mrs. Bartley's parents.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Annual Convention of the Lynn County Sunday School Association will be held in the Baptist Church Building, Tahoka, Texas, June 8-11, 1911. The Program which has been prepared is filled with good things for Sunday School Workers. You cannot afford to miss it. Begin now to make your plans to attend this Convention. Yours for better Sunday Schools, N. R. SKINNER, County Pres.

Blacklegoids for sale at 39-1t McGill's Drug Store

JEWELER AND OPTITION

C. W. Anderson, Jeweler and Optition has established himself at Thomas Bros. Drug Store and is prepared to do all kinds of Jewellery and optical work. Eyes tested free. All Work Guaranteed. 39-tf

The coldest drinks in town, at 39-1t McGill's Drug Store.

Let us figure your towers and well work, satisfaction guaranteed. Lewis & Mike, 39-tf Winnmill Doctors

The B. Y. P. U. gave an ice cream festival for the benefit of the ball team. The supper was given at the home of Boyce Hatchett and was a thorough success, they realized a snug little sum which will not come amisse in the seasons expenses.

Put Your Feet in Our Shoes! Big line Hamilton Brown Shoes just received—Let us show them to you—The Fair. 39

Mr. Honea returned from Missouri Saturday afternoon where he and Mrs. Honea went attend a family reunion, Mrs. Honea remaining another week.

FOR EXCHANGE—A farm of 431 acres, ten miles N. E. of Sunset and fifteen miles S. E. of Bowie, Montague county, Texas. Four sets of improvements, 200 acres in cultivation, rural mail route, telephone, Etc. Will exchange for un-improved lands in Terry, Yoakum, Dawson, Gaines or Andrews counties. If interested, write us.
Dillard Land Co., Lubbock, Texas. 38-39

Master John Earnest Whipp entertained his boy friends Thursday afternoon in honor of his Tenth Birthday Anniversary.

FOR SALE—Rebuilt buggies and hacks. New buggy shafts, tongues and buggy tops, single trees, double trees, neck yokes, Etc. All kinds of material for repairing buggies always on hand. W. P. Phenix.

Mr. and Mrs. Stokes returned Saturday from a trip to Hot Spring. Mrs. Stokes was unwell and they returned sooner than they first intended

CALL—And see the new process in enamel ware. It wares and looks well a life time.—Broken Dollar Store Agents for Tahoka.

LOST—A baby rattle, sterling silver handle and bells and ivory ring. Finder will kindly return to this office. 37-tf

Miss Bessie Crie celebrated her fiftenth birth day Saturday evening May 20. A number of her young friends assisting with their presence greatly enhanced the enjoyment of the evening.

Games and music provided ample entertainment. Many pretty gifts came to gladen the heart of the young hostess accompanied by wishes of many happy returns. Cream and cake furnished a fitting ending for a pleasant evening for all.

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!
We have just received \$1,000 worth of Hamilton Brown Shoes and we can please you in style, quality and price.—The Fair, 39

SUNDAY SCHOOL GRADED

Sunday morning, May 28th, at the Sunday School hour Bro. Wright will grade the Baptist Sunday School according to Dr. Beauchamp's grading system. It will take only a short while. Each child will be given a ribbon designating his or her grade. Let every pupil be present. The certificates will be given to those completing Bro. Wrights courses at the close of Sunday School. It will be an important and impressive occasion. Don't Miss It.
Robert Balch.

Kreso Dip Kills Mites!
39-1t McGills Drug Store.

Eggs can become so cheap as to arouse suspicion.

The harem skirt has displaced the hobble skirt, and it bids fair to become popular.

Radium is being boosted for heating purposes, and there is no telling how high its price will go.

Men do not mind how much women mimic their clothes so long as they remain womanly in action.

Seattle is to have a 41-story building. It wants something Tacoma can see and put in its pipe and smoke.

Chicago is becoming excited because so many of its marriageable young men go west. But can you blame them?

Just sentences for women smugglers seem hard, especially when the women smugglers can better afford money than time.

An American has just paid \$500,000 for one of Rembrandt's paintings. In emphasizing the artistic temperament that is going some.

Germany's rapid increase in population leads us to believe that the stork continues to be more popular there than the military bird.

A theatrical manager says there are no pretty girls in New York. We can afford to pity the poor metropolis. There are no ugly ones here.

In spite of the fact that a prisoner in a Washington jail earned \$12,000 while behind the bars, we still hold that jail is a good place to avoid.

The government has ruled that the trousers of an official cannot be pressed at public expense. We look for more baggy trousers in office henceforth.

A domestic in 52 years of service saved \$32,000. It would be interesting to know how much her employer paid to accumulate in the same period.

The news that the kaiser has increased his string of motor cars to thirty causes one to suspect that William intends to go some in the near future.

Another college professor has come to the front with a plan to regulate marriages. What has become of the old fashioned professor who taught in school?

The news that radium is to be the future competitor of coal as a heat producer inspires the coal dealers with considerable confidence in boosting their prices.

The auto truck may be commercial, but it is also humanitarian, as any one will witness who has seen the struggles of an underfed horse with an overloaded wagon.

There is no more delightful reading than the story of a romance in real life that ends happily; no more distressing reading than such a story that ends the other way.

One of the aviators recently went up several hundred feet in the dark. He probably had an idea that it wouldn't hurt any more to fall in the dark than in the daylight.

An eastern club woman who claims to have investigated, reports that men love fluff girls. Perhaps they do, but they generally want the girls to get along with their own fluff.

The New Hampshire legislators are trying to stop eavesdroppers on party telephone lines, and they may become so foolhardy as to ask congress to request postmasters not to read postal cards.

New York doctors are preparing to diagnose disease by studying the patient's dreams. The phantasmagoria caused by an injudicious mixture of Lobster Newberg and mince pie would indicate defective judgment, or we have eaten things in vain.

A New England sea captain died as the result of being jabbed with a hatpin worn by a Boston woman. What an irony of fate it was that after facing death on the waters for many years he should be impaled on the point of effeminate fashion.

A Brooklyn widow who advertised that she was a good cook of both plain and fancy dishes, and wanted a husband, got 145 proposals. This looks as if the cynical clubwoman's recipe of making a happy home by "feeding the brute" is near the masculine ideal of wedded romance.

One of the Johns Hopkins professors announces that poverty will be abolished. It will not be possible, however, to get everybody to be pleased on account of the abolition of poverty unless work can be abolished along with it.

A man in a Massachusetts town was arrested for kneeling on the sidewalk and offering prayers. The magistrate before whom he was brought decided it is no crime to pray in the streets. The executors of the law certainly have some queer ideas of wrongdoing.

Red Haired

Dealing Gingerly With Auburn Haired Women

By THURDE RAYLE BRUCE



IN DEALING with the red-headed type of woman I must walk gingerly. In regard to her I should like to make free with a little known but exquisite French proverb. Skipping that, however, I will say the red-headed type carries the danger signal. Like the ubiquitous and expensive red taxicab, she is not infrequently—and I feel that that is putting it well—of a queeny disposition. Mostly she has green eyes, of a contradictory, cold nature. She does this red hair of hers in an aureole. There is about her an aroma of the old, glad, mad days of the portucullis and battlemented wall, if I may say so without appearing personal. She carries herself for the most part—you will notice that I am being very correct—very erect, very Pompadourly.

Good red hair and great green eyes are worth making a fuss about. If the red-headed type, who generally has long, but unnoticeable eyelashes, is clever enough to put a slight line of artistic black beneath them, you may as well consider yourself to be the usual number of skittles, for down you will go.

Now, let us come nearer to the red-headed type. Let us approach her and analyze. Let us be chemists and forget we are men. The red-headed type is not very general. She forms the exception to the rule. Her average is about one per cent. She may be found, however, at dances, where she invariably is clothed in art tints. She has a penchant for liberty, and she makes a corner in aloofness. She is, if I may say so, like a forty-candle power electric type under a thick green shade.

Warily, warily, my friend, for the red-headed type has a red-hot temper. Should her dignity be upset by the fraction of an inch she will say those things which are better left unsaid. She does not quietly take umbrage: she gets into the very dickens of a temper. But I must say that she doesn't do this often.

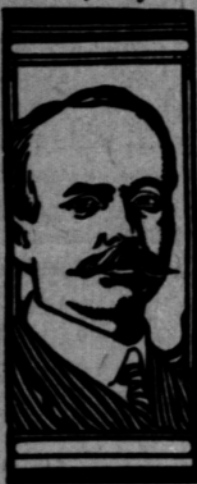
She is mostly a queen. She moves, or rather glides, in her small circle, throwing favors to a kneeling crowd of worshipers, bearded and scraped. She takes all that she can get, and gives nothing. She is one unbroken round of good taste, if you follow me.

She talks in periods about Love, always with a big L, mind you, she is not insincere. At, no. She hasn't got it in her to be insincere. She hasn't sufficient depth for that great gift. She is just a silly, red-headed, green-eyed, queeny, handsome thing on whom you can spend a patrimony and receive no change.

Every man she meets comes, according to her, under her sway, within her aura, if I may say so without knowing what it means. She is, as you will see, if you are not hopelessly gone, if you are not befreckled out of common sense, a laughter-making darling. But of all the types extant she is the one to whom you can really make love.

You can say anything you like, anything you've read, anything that seems in the cold light of day utterly ridiculous, and yet you cannot be foolish. You can, and must, hurl at her head—from your kneeling position—headlines, quotations, but you cannot do more than kiss the Hem of Her robe. To her a kiss is a Sacred Thing, only to be received and given when she has Found Love.

And when she has found it, what then? Why, she leaves her pose behind her in the ancestral halls, and immediately develops into a good wife and a sound mother.



Uses for More Daylight Hours

By WALTER B. LEUTZ

What will people do with two more daylight hours of leisure? asks a writer.

Well, it would enable them to visit bathing beaches, for which they clamor, oftener than once a week in daylight; to enjoy a cool evening's ride by daylight to some of the outlying parks or suburbs on one of the various street-car lines.

It would also be possible to secure and cultivate a small garden, where they could devote more daylight to growing and enjoying better and cheaper fruits and vegetables.

Also it would enable them to save about two-thirds of the present expense of artificial light, as well as the resultant strain on the eyes caused by excessive use of such light.

They could enjoy any number of outdoor amusements and sports daily, instead of on Saturday half holidays and Sundays, as at present. All of this would work for better health and would reduce doctors' and druggists' bills.

Would eight or ten hours' work under "more daylight" conditions be so much more exhausting than under present conditions? It would leave 14 to 16 hours of rest, as now.

Probably on further consideration he would pedal the soft pedal on his "no" and join the ranks of the enthusiasts, regardless of whether we are copying our English cousins, who, no doubt, get more health and pleasure out of life than the vast majority of us more up-to-date Americans.

It has been asserted that in the west the cowboys are looked upon as common workmen and that the western girls do not notice them. That's what they say when they are in the big cities, but if the people could see them among the cowboys they could see for themselves whether the western girls regard them as common workmen. I was a cowboy for 12 years and have had experience in the western states and I also have been with the 101 ranch as one of the expert bucking horse riders and I know the western girls from A to Z.

The western girls have to work just as hard as the cowboys. They do not have it as easy as the eastern girls. And as to an American girl marrying an Indian, I think she is sensible. I would rather see her marry him than to see her marry a duke or lord with a title.

There are a lot of girls who spend their vacation in the west and on their return to the cities they respect a cowboy as a gentleman and that gets the western girl jealous, because the cowboys pay more attention to them.

By WILLIAM RECHTINWALD

Cowboy Talks of Western Girls

Practical Fashions

CHILD'S DRESS.



This dainty little frock is most simply made. There is a small rounding yoke and a standing collar, so cut as to be readily omitted by the mother who prefers the low neck finish, as shown in our illustration. The band around the yoke is a separate piece in the pattern.

The little waist is gathered at both edges, the upper one being joined to the yoke band and the lower one to the belt. The skirt is also gathered and is attached to the waist beneath the belt. Puff sleeves, which may be either short or long, complete the dress.

Either such wash materials as swiss, batiste, mercerized gingham or light weight woollens, challis, cashmere and the like may be used in making this little frock.

The pattern (5372) is cut in sizes 2 to 10 years. Medium size requires 3 3/4 yards of 27 inch material, or 3 yards of 36 inch, with 1/4 yard of 18 inch all over and 1 1/2 yards of heading.

To procure this pattern send 10 cent to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

Form for pattern order: NO. 5372. NAME, TOWN, STREET AND NO., STATE.

LADY'S CORSET COVER.



Surely every woman is glad to have her underwear dainty and pretty if she can only afford it. To make a corset cover like the one pictured takes just a short length of embroidered founcing and an hour's work, and there it is as nice as anything that could be bought for three times the cost or more.

In order to make the garment flat in the back there is a center seam. There is also a seam under the arm, but none at the shoulder. The edge of the founcing makes an ornamental finish, and this founcing is now made with eyelets for the passage of ribbon.

A corset cover of plain material, in this same style, may be of cambric and trimmed with Valenciennes lace. The pattern (4142) is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 16 inch founcing.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

Form for pattern order: NO. 4142. NAME, TOWN, STREET AND NO., STATE.

Addition to English Museum. A poisonous spider, 4 in. in width, of the variety which feeds on humming birds, has been presented to the Guildford, England, museum by a local grocer's assistant, who found it on his apron. It is believed to have been imported in a crate of bananas.

More Than That. "That plebeian old Mrs. Climer will have to have a strong pull to get her into society." "Pull! She couldn't get in with a pulley!"

NOTED JOCKEY DROPS RACING

Walter Miller Retires From Saddle and Goes Into Business in New York—His Career.

Walter Miller, the famous American jockey, has decided to drop racing and has gone into business in New York city. Miller considered the feasibility of becoming a trainer and decided against the scheme because he does not think the condition of racing today would justify him in devoting his time to such a pursuit.

Miller has the wherewithal to finance a good business enterprise and he has taken his brother as a partner.

He was never a roystering spend-thrift off the race track. Unlike most of the successful jockeys of his time, Miller did not come from either Canada or the west. He is a New Yorker, born and bred a product of the upper East side.

Miller began riding when only a mile of a boy and became successful. His first important engagement was with the Newcastle stable and under the guidance of Thomas Welsh. He was the leading jockey of 1906 and 1907. In the former year he won 385 races and in the latter 234.

From one end of the country to the other Miller has ridden race horses and everywhere he is popular because he was always polite, obliging and honest. It has been said of Jimmy McLaughlin and George Odum that the breath of scandal was never raised against them. The same may be said of Walter Miller.

This young man went abroad a couple of seasons back because increasing weight made it impossible for him to find employment in this country. They ride heavier on the other side than they do in this country. He was as successful in Europe as he had been at home, but nature did not give him much of a chance.



He took a quick growing streak and could not get below 116 pounds. Today Miller weighs 150 pounds.

EVANS PLANS TRIP ABROAD

American Golfer Announces Intention of Going to Scotland to Compete for English Title.

Another American golfer is going abroad. The latest one to announce his intention of trying his skill on the other side of the Atlantic is Charles (Chick) Evans of the Edgewood Golf club of Chicago, holder of the western open title. Evans plans to compete in the British amateur champion-



"Chick" Evans.

ships to be held on the Prestwick links, Scotland, May 29 to June 3. Evans is conceded to be one of the greatest golfers ever developed in this country. As Fred Herreshoff and John Anderson have also announced their intention of going abroad, America will be well represented in the event.

Savage at Amherst. Edward Savage will coach the Amherst football team this year, using the Yale tactics. He played last year with Yale, being an understudy to Coy the year before.

Advertisement for PE-RU-N FOR DYSPEPSIA CATARRH OF STOMACH.

44 Bu. to the Acre

In a heavy field, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 44 bushels of spring wheat in 1911. Reports from other districts in that province showed other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 50 1/2 bu. per acre, 26,000 of durum wheat from 100 acres, or 260 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1911.

Advertisement for The Silver Cup, a book about agriculture.

AID TO MARRIED HAPPINESS

Southerner Evolves the Panama Cocktail, Which Makes Man Thoughtful of Wife.

Russell Hopkins, a southerner, who lives in the St. Regis, is responsible for the Panama cocktail. He and Charles Luther Burnham were talking over Hopkins' latest concoction, which had been placed in the little book kept by the bartender.

"You take half a pony of brandy, half a pony of curacao, a third of dry gin and French or Italian vermouth, and there you are—there's your drink before dinner," said Hopkins.

"Yes," interposed Burnham, "it's a cocktail, all right. One of your friends came in here the other day with more than \$200 in his wallet. He was initiated into the mysteries of the Panama cocktail. He seemed all right when he left, but he was found the following day in a ferry house hugging a set of furs he had bought for his wife. From what could be gleaned from him he had, on a passably warm day, thought his wife ought to have new furs, and with that idea, he went to a store and spent all the cash in his pocketbook for a set.—New York Press.

After a Big Haul. "Binks used to be daft on the subject of buried treasure. What's he up to now?" "He's got up an expedition to Asia Minor to try to find the place where Methuselah stored his birthday presents."

COFFEE HEART Very Plain in Some People. A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows: "I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee. (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial.

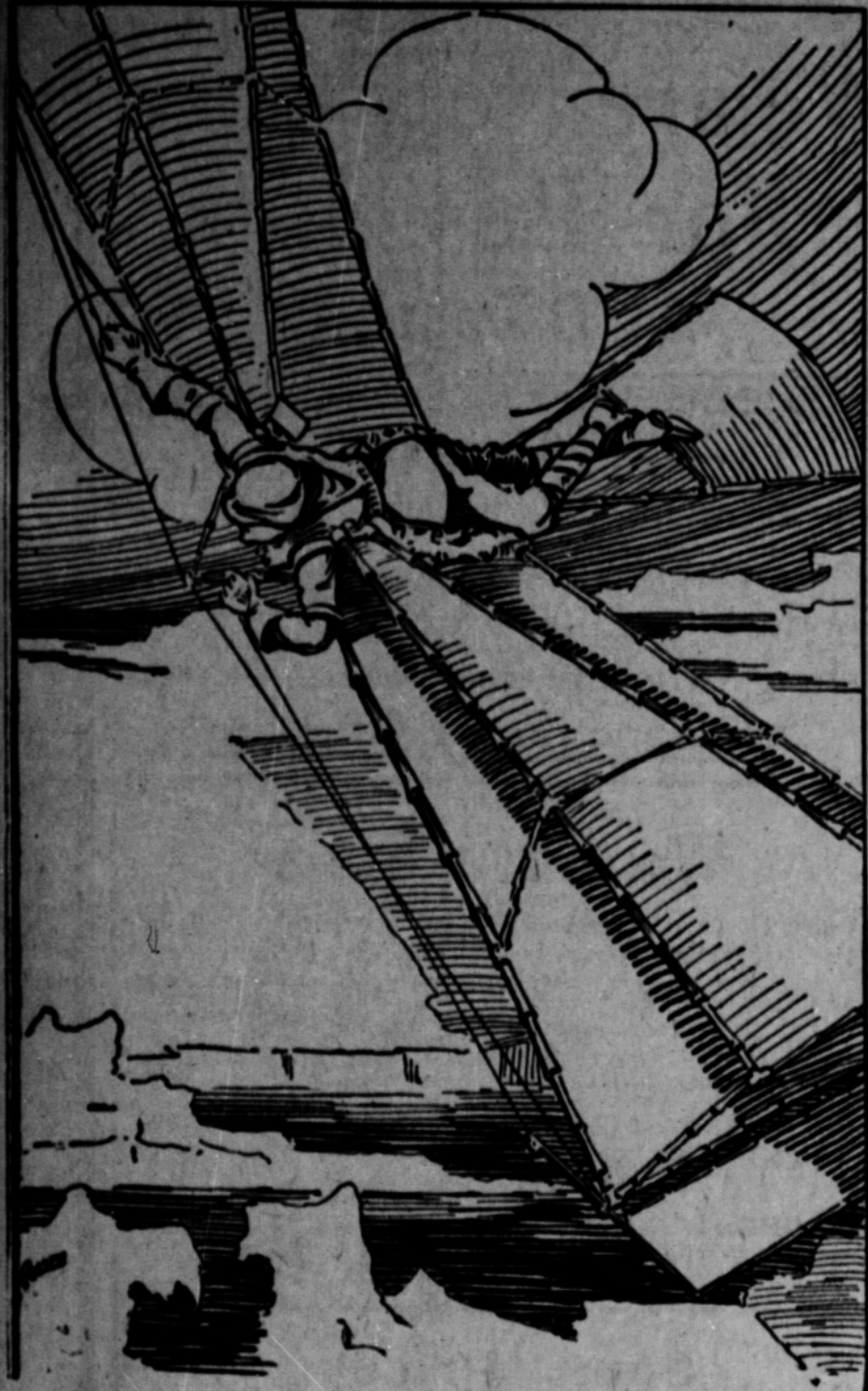
"My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble.

"Postum proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever since.

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. The heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, has disappeared and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial proves an eye opener to many. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A copy one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



Cayley Wheeled Sharply Up into the Wind.

CHAPTER I.

The Man With Wings.

For many hours—Cayley was too much of a god today to bother with the exact number of them—he had been flying slowly northward down a mild southerly breeze. Hundreds of feet below him was the dazzling, terrible expanse of the polar ice pack which shrouds the northern limits of the Arctic ocean in its impenetrable veil of mystery.

A compass, a sextant, a bottle of milk and a revolver comprised, with the clothes he wore, and with the shimmering silken wings of his aeroplane, his whole equipment. His nearest base of supplies, if you could call it that, was a 20-pound tin of pemmican hidden under a stone on the north east extremity of Herald Island, 800 miles away. The United States rescue station at Point Barrow, the extreme northerly point of Alaska, the place which he had called home for the past three months, was possibly, half as far again away, somewhere off to the southeast.

But for these past weeks of unbroken arctic sunshine, he had fairly lived a-wing. The earth had no obstructions and the air no perils. Today, with his great broad fan-tail drawn up arc-wise beneath him, his planes pitched slightly forward at the precise and perilous angle that only just did not send him plunging, head-first, down upon the sullen masses of ice below, he lay there, prone, upon the sheep-skin sleeping bag which padded the frame-work supporting his two wings, as secure as the great fulmar petrel which drew curiously near, and then, with a wheel and a plunge, fled away, squawking.

For all practical purposes Cayley had learned to fly. The great fan-driven air ship, 100 feet from tip to tip, which had long lain idle on his ranch at Sandoval, would probably never leave its house again. It had done yeoman service. Without its powerful propellers, for the last resource, Cayley would never have been able to try the experiments and get the practise which had given him the air for his natural element. He had outgrown it. He had no more need of motors or whirling fans. The force of gravity, the force of the breeze and the perfectly co-ordinated muscles of his own body gave him all the power he needed now.

Perhaps the succeeding generations of humankind may develop an eye which can see ahead when the body is lying prone, as a bird lies in its flight. Cayley had remedied this deficiency with a little silver mirror, slightly concave, screwed fast to the crossbrace which supported his shoulders. Instead of bending back his head, or trying to see out through his eyebrows, he simply cast a backward glance into this mirror whenever he wanted to look on ahead. It had been a little perplexing at first, but he could see better in it now than with his unaided eyes.

And now, a minute or two, perhaps, after that fulmar had gone squawking away, he glanced down into his mirror, and his olympian calm was shaken with the shock of surprise. For what he saw, clearly reflected in the little reducing glass, was land. There was a mountain, and a long dark line that must be a clifflike coast.

And it was land that never had been marked on any chart. In absolute degrees of latitude he was not, from the arctic explorer's view, very far north. Over on the other side of the world they run excursion steamers every summer nearer to the pole than he was at this moment. Spits-

bergen, which has had a permanent population of 15,000 souls, lies 300 miles farther north than this uncharted coast which Philip Cayley saw before him.

But the great ice cap which covers the top of the world is irregular in shape, and just here, northward from Alaska, it juts its impenetrable barrier far down into the Arctic sea. Rogers, Collinson and the ill-fated De-Long—they all had tried to penetrate this barrier, and had been turned back.

Cayley wheeled sharply up into the wind, and soared aloft to a height of, perhaps, a quarter of a mile. Then, with a long, flashing, shimmering sweep, he descended, in the arc of a great circle, and hung, poised, over the land itself and behind the jutting shoulder of the mountain.

The land was a narrow-necked peninsula. Mountain and cliff prevented him from seeing the immediate coast on the other side of it; but out a little way to sea he was amazed to discover open water, and the smoke-like vapor that he saw rising over the cliffhead made it evident that the opening extended nearly, if not quite, to the very land's edge. It was utterly unexpected, for the side of the peninsula which he had approached was ice-locked for miles.

He would have towered again above the rocky ridge which shut off his view, and gone to investigate this phenomenon at closer range, had he not, just then, got the shock of another surprise, greater than the discovery of land itself.

The little valley which he hung poised above was sheltered by a second ridge of rocky, ice-capped hills to the north, and, except for streaks, denoting crevices, here and there, was quite free from ice and snow. There were bright patches of green upon it, evidently some bit of flowering northern grass, and it was flecked here and there with bright bits of color, yellow poppy, he judged it to be, and saxifrage. Hugging the base of the mountain on the opposite side of the valley, then notching the cliff and grinding down to sea at the other side of it was a great white glacier, all the whiter, and colder, and more dazzling for its contrast with the brown mountain-side and the green-clad valley.

Up above the glacier, on the farther side, were great broad yellow patches, which he would have thought were poppy field, but for the impossibility of their growing in such a place. No vegetable growth was possible, he would have thought, against that clean-cut, almost vertical, rocky face. And yet, what else could have given it that blazing yellow color? Some day he was to learn the answer to that question.

But the thing that caught his eye now, that made him start and draw in a little involuntary gasp of wonder, was the sight of a little clump of black dots moving slowly, almost imperceptibly from this distance, across the face of the glacier. He blinked his eyes, as if he suspected them of playing him false. Unless they had played him false, these tiny dots were men.

All of the party, but one man, were dressed exactly alike, in hooded bearskin shirts and breeches, and boots of what he guessed was walrus hide. They moved along with the peculiar wary shuffle of men accustomed, by long habit, to the footing and to the heavy confining garb they wore. So far as he could see they were unarmed.

The other man was strikingly different. He appeared to be clad much as Cayley was himself, in leather, rather than in untanned hide. He seemed lighter, sprightlier, and in

The SKY-MAN

HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY CHAS. W. ROSSER
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every way to convey the impression of having come more recently from the civilized, habitable portion of the world than his companions. He carried a rifle slung by a strap over his shoulder, evidently foreseeing no immediate use for it, and a flask.

Cayley was too far aloft for their conversation to be audible to him, but he could hear that they were talking. The leather-clad man appeared to be doing the most of it, and, from the inflection of his voice, he seemed to be speaking in English.

Presently he noticed that the leather-clad man had forged a little ahead of his companions, or, rather—like a flash, this idea occurred to Cayley—that the others were purposely lagging a little behind.

And then, before that sinister idea could formulate itself into a definite suspicion, his eyes widened with amazement, and the cry he would have uttered died in his throat; for this man, who had so innocently allowed the others to fall behind him, suddenly staggered, clutched at something—it looked like a thin ivory dart—that had transfixed his throat, tugged it out in a sudden flood of crimson, reeled a little and then went backwards over the glassy edge of a fissure in the ice, which lay just to the left of the path where he had been walking.

From the instant when Cayley had noticed the others dropping behind, to the last glimpse he had of the body of the murdered man could hardly have been five seconds.

The instant the murdered man disappeared, another, who had not previously been with the party, it seemed, appeared from behind a hummock of ice. There could be no doubt either that he was the assassin, or that he was the commander of the little group of skin-clad figures that remained. The ambush appeared to have been perfectly deliberate. There had been no outcry, not even a gesture of surprise or of remonstrance.

Cayley looked at the assassin curiously. He was dressed exactly like the others, but seemed very much bigger; seemed to walk with less of a slouch, and had, even to Cayley's limited view of him, an air of authority. Cayley was surprised at his not being armed with a bow, for he knew of no other way in which a dart could have been propelled with power enough, even at close range, to have transfixed a man's throat. The assassin's only weapon, except for a quiverful of extra darts, seemed to be a short blunt stick, rudely whittled, perhaps ten inches long.

Obedient, apparently, to the order of the new arrival, the party changed its direction, leaving what was evidently a well-known path to them, for a seemingly more direct but rougher route. And they moved now with an appearance of haste. Presently they scrambled over a precipitous ledge of ice and, in a moment, were lost to Cayley's view.

The world was suddenly empty again, as if no living foot had ever trodden it; and Cayley, hovering there, a little above the level of the ice, rubbed his eyes and wondered whether the singular, silent tragedy he had just witnessed were real, or a trick the mysterious arctic light had played upon his tired eyes. But there remained upon that vacant scene two material reminders of the tragedy to which it had afforded a setting. One was smudge of crimson on the snow; the other, a little distance off, just this side of the icy ridge over which the last of the party had gone scrambling a moment before, was the strange looking blunt stick which he had seen in the assassin's hand.

Cayley flew a little lower, his wings almost skimming the ice. Finally, reaching the spot where the thing had fallen, he alighted and picked it up. Whether its possessor had valued it, or not, whether or not he might be expected to return for it, Cayley did not know, and did not much care.

He stood for some time turning the thing over in his hands, puzzling over it, trying to make out how it could have been used as the instrument of propulsion to that deadly ivory dart. There was a groove on one side of it, with a small ivory plug at the end. The other end was curiously shaped, misshapen, rather, for, though it was obviously the end one held, Cayley could not make it fit his hand, whatever position he held it in.

Giving up the problem at last, he tucked the stick into his belt, slipped his arm through the strap in the frame-work of his aeroplane and prepared for flight. He had a little difficulty getting up, owing to the absence of a breeze at this point. Finally he was obliged to climb, with a good deal of labor, the icy ridge up which he had watched the little party of murderers scrambling.

At the crest he cast a glance around, looking for them, but saw no signs of them. Then, getting a favorable slant of the wind, he mounted again into the element he now called his own.

Five years before Philip Cayley would have passed for a good example of that type of clean-limbed, clean-minded, likable young man which the

best of our civilization seems to be flowering into. Physically, it would have been hard to suggest an improvement in him, he approached so near the ideal standards. He was fine grained, supple, slender, small-jointed, thorough-bred from head to heel.

Intellectually, he had been good enough to go through the academy at West Point with credit, and to graduate high enough in his class to be assigned to service in the cavalry. His standards of conduct, his ideas of honor and morality had been about the same as those of the best third of his classmates. If his fellow officers in the Philippines, during the year or two he spent in the service, had been asked to pick a flaw in him, which they would have been reluctant to do, they would have said that he seemed to them a bit too thin-skinned and rather fastidious; that was what his chum and only intimate friend, Perry Hunter, said about him at any rate.

But he could afford to be fastidious, for he had about all a man could want, one would think. For three generations they had taken wealth for granted in the Cayley family, and with it had come breeding, security of social position, simplicity and ease in making friends, both among men and women. In short, there could be no doubt at all that up to his twenty-ninth year Fate had been ironically kind to Philip Cayley. She had given him no hint, no preparation for the stunning blow that was to fall upon him, suddenly, out of so clear a sky.

When it did fall, it cut his life clean across; so that when he thought back to that time now, it seemed to him that the Lieutenant Cayley of the United States army had died over there in the Philippines, and that he, the man who was now soaring in those great circles through the arctic sky, was a chance inheritor of his name and of his memory.

He had set out one day at the head of a small scouting party, the best-liked man in the regiment, secure in the respect, in the almost fatherly regard, of his colonel, proudly conscious of the almost idolatrous admiration of his men and the younger officers. He had gone out believing that no one ever had a truer friend than he possessed in Perry Hunter, his classmate at West Point, his fellow officer in the regiment, the confidant of all his hopes and ideals.

He had come back, after a fortnight's absence, to find his name smeared with disgrace, himself judged and condemned, unheard, in the opinion of the mess. And that was not the worst of it. The same blow which had deprived him of the regard of the only people in the world who mattered to him, destroyed, also, root and branch, his affection for the one man of whom he had made an intimate. The only feeling that it would be possible for him to entertain for Perry Hunter again must be a half-pitying, half-incredulous contempt. And if that was his feeling for the man he had trusted most and loved the most deeply, what must be it for the rest of humankind? What did it matter what they thought of him or what they did to him? All he wanted of human society was to escape from it.

He fell to wondering, as he hung, suspended, over that rosy expanse of fleecy fog, whether, were the thing to do over again, he would act as he had acted five years ago; whether he would content himself with a single disdainful denial of the monstrous thing they charged him with; whether he would resign again, under fire, and go away, leaving his tarnished name for the daws to peck at.

Heretofore he had always answered that question with a fierce affirmative. Today it left him wondering. Had he stayed, had he paid the price that would have been necessary to clear himself, he would never have found his wings, so much was clear. He would never have spent those four years in the wilderness, working, experimenting, taking his life in his hands, day after day, while he mastered the art that no man had ever mastered before.

He had set himself this task because it was the only one he knew that did not involve contact with his fellow-beings. He must have something that he could work at alone. Work and solitude were two things that he had felt an overmastering craving for. And the possibility he had faced with a light heart every morning—the possibility of a sudden and violent death before night, had been no more to him than an agreeable spice to the day's work.

It was not until he had actually learned to fly, had literally shaken the dust of the earth from his feet and taken to the sky as his abode, that his wound had healed. The three months that he had spent in this upper arctic air, a-wing for 16 hours out of 24, had calmed him, put his nerves in tune again; given him for men and their affairs a quiet indifference, in place of the smarting contempt he had been hugging to his breast before. Three months ago, at sight of those little human dots crossing the glacier, he would have wheeled aloft and gone sailing away. Even a month ago he would hardly have hung, soaring



He Heard a Little Surprised Cry.

there, above the fog, waiting for it to lift again the veil of mystery which it had drawn across the tragic scene he had just witnessed.

The month was August, and the long arctic day had already begun to know its diurnal twilight. A fortnight ago the sun had dipped, for the first time, below the horizon. By now there were four or five hours, out of every 25, that would pass for night.

The sun set while he hung there in the air, and as it did so, with a new slant of the breeze the fog rolled itself up into a great violet-colored cloud, leaving the earth, the ice, the sea unveiled below him. And there, in the open water of the little bay, he saw a ship, and on the shore a cluster of rude huts.

It struck him, even from the height at which he soared, that the ship, tied to an ice-floe in the shelter of the great headland, did not look like a whaler, nor like the sort of craft which an arctic explorer would have selected for his purposes. It had more the trim smartness of a yacht.

They were probably all asleep down there, he reflected. It was nearly midnight and he saw no signs of life anywhere. He would drop down for a nearer look.

He descended, with a sudden hawk-like pounce, which was one of his more recent achievements in the navigation of the air, checked himself again at about the level of the mast-head, with a flashing, forward swoop, like a man diving in shallow water; then, with a sudden effort, brought himself up standing, his planes nearly vertical, and, with a backward spring, alighted, clear of his wings, on the ice-floe just opposite the ship.

As he did so, he heard a little surprised cry, half of fear, half of astonishment. It was a girl's voice.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl on the Ice Floe.

She stood there on the floe confronting him, not ten feet away, and at sight of her Philip Cayley's eyes widened. "What in the world!" he gasped. Then stared at her speechless.

She was clad, down to the knees, in sealskin, and below its edge he could see the tops of her small fur-trimmed boots. Upon her head she wore a little turban-like cap of seal. The smartly tailored lines of the coat emphasized her young slenderness. Her bootmaker must have had a reputation upon some metropolitan boulevard, and her head-gear came clearly under the category of what is known as modes. Her eyes were very blue and her hair was golden, warmed, he thought, as she stood there in the orange twilight, with a glint of red.

Cayley gasped again, as he took in the details of this vision. Then collected himself. "I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I don't mean to be rudely inquisitive, but what, in the world, is a person like you doing in this part of it—that is, if you are real at all? This is latitude 76, and no cartographer who ever lived has put that coast-line yonder into his maps. Yet here, in this nameless bay, I find a yacht, and on this ice floe, in the twilight, you."

She shook her head a little impatiently, and blinked her eyes, as if to clear them of a vision. "Of course," she said. "I know I've fallen asleep and this is a dream of mine, but even for a dream, aren't you a little unreasonable? Yachts are a natural mode of conveyance across the ocean. You find them in many bays—sometimes in nameless ones—and they always have people on them. But you—you come wheeling down, out of a night sky, like some great nocturnal bird, and alight here on the floe beside me. And then you change your-

self into a man and look at me in surprise, and ask me, in English, what in the world I am doing here—I had the yacht; and ask me if I'm real."

There was a moment of silence after that. Unconsciously they drew a little nearer together. Then Cayley spoke. "I'm real, at any rate," he said; "at least I'm a tax payer, and I weigh 160 pounds, and I have a name and address. It's Philip Cayley, if that will make me seem more natural, and my headquarters this summer are over on Point Barrow."

"I'm not dreaming, then?" she asked dubiously.

"No," he said; "if either of us is dreaming, it's not you. May I furl up my wings and talk to you for awhile?"

Her eyes were on the broad-spread, shimmering planes which lay on the ice behind him. She seemed hardly to have heard his question, though she answered it with an almost voiceless "yes." Then she approached, half fearfully, the thing he called his "wings."

"It is made of quite commonplace materials," he said with a smile—"split bamboo and carbon and catgut and a fabric of bladders, cemented with fish glue. And folding it up is rather an ungainly job. The birds still have the advantage of me there. In a strong wind it's not very easy to do without damaging something. Would you mind slipping that joint for me—that one right by your hand? It's just like a fishing rod."

She did as he asked, and her smile convinced him that she had at least half-guessed his purpose in asking the service of her. The next moment her words confirmed it.

"You wanted me to make sure, I suppose, that it would not turn into a great roc when I touched it and fly away with me to the Valley of Diamonds." She patted the furling wing gently with both hands. "I suppose," she continued, "one could dream as vividly as this, although I never have—unless, of course, this is a dream. But—" and now she held out her hand to him, "but I hope I am awake. And my name is Jeanne Fielding."

He had the hand in his, and noticed how live and strong and warm it was, before she pronounced her name. At the sound of it, he glanced at her curiously; but all he said just then was, "Thank you," and busied himself immediately with completing the process of furling his wings.

When he had finished, he tossed the sheep-skin down in a little hollow in the floe, and with a gesture invited her to be seated.

"Oh, I've a great pile of bear skins out here," she said. "Quite a ridiculous pile of them, considering it is not a cold night; and we can make ourselves comfortable here, or go aboard the yacht, just as you please."

They were seated side by side in the little nest she had made for herself, before he reverted to the idea which had sprung up in his mind upon hearing her name. "There was a 'Captain Fielding' once," he said slowly, "who set out from San Francisco half a dozen years ago, in the hope of discovering the pole by the way of Behring strait. His ship was never seen again, nor was any word received from him. Finding you here and hearing your name, I wondered—"

"Yes," she said gravely, "he was my father. We got news of him last winter, if you could call it news, for it was four years old before it reached us. A whaler in the arctic fleet picked up a floating bottle with a message from him telling where he was. So we have come here to find him—at least to find where he died, for I suppose there is no hope—never so much as a grain of hope of anything better."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Published Weekly By H. C. CRUE & CO., Tahoka, Texas

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Vol. 7 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1911. No. 39

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It is high time Lynn county farmers should make preparations for exhibits to the State Fair this fall. Select your best patches and your best plants and give them extra care and attention. There can be only one thing to prevent Lynn county taking some first prizes this fall, and that would be indifference on the part of our farmers themselves.

This year bids fair to be one of greater agricultural activity than any previous year in the history of Texas. There is upwards of \$40,000 offered in prizes in the State for the largest and best yield on a variety of farm, garden and orchard products, and it is likely that there are 10,000 contestants. Most of the premiums are offered for the best yields of corn and cotton. Lynn county has two contestants entered in the corn and cotton contest of the Texas Industrial Congress. They are M. M. Anthony and Jas. Thos. Eastridge. Both of these men have good chances for a prize if general conditions hold out as good as at present.

GOOD BUSINESS JUDGMENT.

Quite a number of towns are showing good judgment in that they are bringing about the consolidation of newspapers in several places. This week the Belton Journal, one of the oldest weekly in the State absorbs the Belton County Democrat, giving Belton a county seat town of 6,000 people, only one paper. The two papers at Mexia have gone into one.

The two at Snyder have consolidated and the business men of Snyder agree not to encourage another for a period of three years.

The two little papers at Sweetwater have consolidated and one paper will be published from the Reporter office. Time and experience have proven that two papers in towns like Colorado, Snyder, Sweetwater, Belton, Mexia and other places is not only a burden on the merchants but a hindrance to the publishing of a good paper.—Colorado Record.

BETTER BUSINESS METHOD.

Many good, competent men have quit the printing business during the recent past, because of the fact that it is one that the toiler gets less pay for the amount of energy and ability put into it than any other, perhaps. Any other line of endeavor pays better according to the skill and energy required to conduct it. However, the business is getting on a better basis. The reason is getting on a better basis is because printers have of late years begun to learn what it costs them to produce. This may seem a peculiar statement but it is a fact—printers are just within the very recent past begun to learn what it costs them to produce printed matter. These facts have recently been learned by organization and the exchange of ideas and experiences—all over the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific printers at this late date have begun to organize and adopt cost systems. Not a trust, nothing like it; just organizing to educate themselves and one another as to what it costs proprietors to turn out the work. When they know how to estimate the cost of a given piece of work they will no longer be a system of cut-throat competition in the business

Tahoka Merc. Co.

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Extra High Patent Flour per cwt	\$2.75
17 lbs. Standard Granulated Sugar	1.00
Good Coffee 6 lbs.	1.00
Soap 7 bars	.25
Good Syrup Per gallon	.40
Cottolen 10 lb. pail	1.35
Empion Oil 5 gallon	.70
3000 yards Best Canvasing per yd.	.04



For the next 30 days we are going to give a big discount on men's clothing. : : :

Tahoka Mercantile Comp'ny

"WHERE YOU CAN BUY FOR LESS!"

and men of business ability will find the printing business an inviting one to enter.

Census statistics show that the printing business is one of the most extensive in the whole country; large capital is invested in the printing material and the business is extending by leaps and bounds from one census to the next; but it has been a business that few have made satisfactory returns on their capital and labor employed in the past.

The public has a right to expect that when a man makes a price on a bill of printing he knows he will make a profit on it, but the public does not know and none there be who can explain to the public; but when a cost system has once been thought out and established, then the printer may be able to satisfy his customer, and the customer is satisfied to pay a reasonable profit.

Within a few more years a printer will stand just as well with the bankers as any other business man—but they do not now.—Coleman News.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce that the Fort Worth Record will make the following unusual offer to Rural Route subscribers on account of the forthcoming prohibition campaign: The Daily and Sunday Record will be sent by mail to any Rural Route address or to those living in small towns

Governor Cruce Makes Statement

OUTLINES CONDITIONS IN OKLAHOMA UNDER PROHIBITION.

Declares There Are No Open Saloons In Oklahoma City—People Satisfied With Prohibitory Laws.

To the Dallas News. Granbury, Tex., May 9.—I inclose Governor Cruce's answer to Mr. Stevens' letter.

W. S. HARRIS.

"State of Oklahoma, Executive Department, Oklahoma City, May 4, 1911.—Mr. W. S. Harris, Granbury, Tex.: Dear Sir—I am in receipt of clipping from newspaper and article written by Fred M. Stevens in reference to prohibition in the State of Oklahoma.

"Mr. Stevens came to Oklahoma doubtless to find certain things and found them. If he had come with an unprejudiced mind, he would have found different facts. He tells about finding dives and joints in Oklahoma towns and says he could give the streets and numbers of these. As a good citizen, if he knew these facts, he should have placed them before the County Attorneys of these different counties and it would have been the duty of these officers to have had these lawbreakers arrested.

"Mr. Stephens does not tell about finding a large brewery in Oklahoma City which formerly made beer, but now makes nothing but ice. He did not tell that there are no open saloons and that the average man passing along the street would not know that liquors could be bought in Oklahoma City and these other towns. The man who wants to buy liquor in Oklahoma must hunt for it, just as Mr. Stevens doubtless did.

"People still steal horses in Oklahoma and occasionally even murder is committed, despite the fact that there are laws in Oklahoma against both of these crimes. This same condition doubtless prevails in Texas also, and there are road houses in States where the open saloon flourishes.

"The people of Oklahoma are well satisfied with prohibition, which fact is proven conclusively by the election returns. The majority at the last election was larger than at the former election. This is the best evidence that the people of this State are better satisfied with conditions now than with conditions which formerly

SUNDAY SCHOOL REPORT

For Draw, Sunday May 21, 1911, By Miss Willie Waller, Secretary.

Draw Sunday School met Sunday, May 21, 1911, at the usual hour.

School opened by singing and prayer. Officers and teachers present . . . 6 Absent 0 Scholars enrolled 46 Present 34 Absent 16 Visitors 4 New Scholars enrolled 4 Lesson Reports good and very good.

School closed by singing, followed by an interesting sermon by Bro. Fee.

where the Record is not delivered by local carrier, from now to July 31st, 1911, for \$1.00, or from now until August 21st, 1911, for \$1.50. Remit by money order direct to the Record Co., Fort Worth, Texas.

Every farmer should become thoroughly posted on this great vital question and the Record can be depended upon to give both sides of the question fully and impartially.

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You're invited to come and see our new store at O'Donnell. Where we shall keep a complete stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Ladies and Gent's Furnishing, Crockery, Hardware, Harness, Staple and Fancy Groceries

We Have Built

A STORE BUILDING WE ARE PROUD OF FITTED WITH MODERN FIXTURES AND STOCKED WITH THE BEST POSSIBLE GRADES OF MERCHANDISE. THE SAME LIBERAL METHODS WE HAVE INAUGERATED AT OUR LAMESA STORE WILL BE CONTINUED HERE, AND WE ASK A LIBERAL SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE

WHILE WE ARE GLAD TO SEE YOU NOW AT ANY TIME OUR OPENING DAY WILL BE SATURDAY, APRIL 29th, SO BE SURE TO COME ON THAT DAY.

Some Prices

WHITE FACE FLOUR, EX. HIGH PATENT	\$3.10
TEXAS BEST FLOUR, Ex. Special High Patent	3.10
MAGNOLIA FLOUR, (Special) Ex. High Patent	3.00
COOD LUCK FLOUR, HIGHEST PATENT	2.90
FIVE PACKAGES ARBUCKLES COFFEE	1.00
SEVEN BARS LENOX SOAP	.25

"LINDLEY'S"

LAMESA O'DONNELL

prevailed, when the State had open saloons.

"There is more money in the banks now than then. The stores are selling more goods now than then. Real estate is worth more now than then in both town and country. There are more miles of paving and sidewalks now than then, and all Oklahoma is more prosperous today than it was when the State had open saloons. Sincerely yours,

"LEE CRUCE, Governor."

By a vote of 44 to 40 the citizens of Stanton decided that they didn't want incorporation, in the election last Saturday. The interest was active and almost a full vote was polled. The books, obligations, etc., of the dissolved government will be taken in hand by the county and adjudicated, thus bringing to an end our one year reign of "local self government."—Stanton Reporter.

The State of Texas, }
County of Lynn } In the
County Court of Lynn County,
Texas, W. D. Nevels and J. R. Chambers, vs W. F. Humphries:

Whereas, by virtue of the County Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 25th day of April A. D. 1911, in favor of said W. D. Nevels and J. R. Chambers, and against W. F. Humphries, No. 48 on the docket of said Court, I did on the 18th day of May A. D. 1911 at 1:30 p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated and being in the town of Tahoka, Lynn County Texas, and belonging to the said W. F. Humphries, to-wit:

All of Block No. 34 and the South East one-fourth of Block No. 35 in Shook's second addition to the said town of Tahoka, and for further description reference is here made to the plat of said Addition as the same appears of record in the deed records of Lynn County, Texas, Vol. 10, page 575.

And on the 4th day of July A. D. 1911, being the first Tuesday in

Said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said W. F. Humphries in and to said property.

Dated this 22nd day of May A. D. 1911. 39-41

J. H. EDWARDS, Sheriff and Tax Collector, Lynn County, Texas.

Down at Our Store

Bell of Wichita Flour per sack	\$1.55
Monogram Flour per sack	1.40
White Lilly Flour per sack	1.15
25 of Granulated Sugar for	1.50
10 pound pail of Cottolene	1.35
10 pound pail of White cloud	1.15
10 pounds of Soda	.60
6 Bars of Sunny Monday Soap	.25
6 Bars of Crystal White Soap	.25
6 Bars of Clairrett Soap	.25
4 Pounds Fancy Peaberry Coffee	1.00
50 Pound sack Refined Salt	.40
100 Pound sack Refined Salt	.60
200 Pound sack Stock Salt	.85
Boys' Wash Suit from 65 cents to	1.50
Boys' Spring Wool Suits \$2.50 to	5.00

J.S. Wells

The confidence felt by farmers and gardeners in Ferry's Seeds to-day would have been impossible to feel in any seeds two score of years ago. We have made a science of seed growing.

FERRY'S SEEDS

always do exactly what you expect of them. For sale everywhere. FERRY'S MAIL SEED ANNUAL Free on request.

D. N. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

Church Notes

We would be pleased to print free of charge all church notes, reports; and notices from which no revenue is derived, in this column. Notice from which a revenue is derived will be run at half price.

BAPTIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching at 11: a. m. and 7: p. m.

METPODIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching at 11: a. m. and 7:15 p. m.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday.

PRIMITIVE BAPTISTS—Preach in every fourth Sunday at the public school building at 10: a. m. and 7: p. m.

Prayermeeting every Wednesday night at the Baptist Church at 7: p. m.

Prayermeeting at the Methodist Church every Thursday night at 7:15 p. m.

Junior League at the Methodist Church every Sunday at 3: p. m. Choir Practice every Friday evening at the Baptist Church at 7:15

Young Men's Sunday School Class meets in the W. O. W. Hall every Sunday morning at 9: a. m.

Baptist Young Peoples' Union meets every Sunday evening at the Tahoka Baptist Church at 7:30 p. m.

REMEMBER LYNN COUNTY SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

At The Baptist Church, Tahoka, June 8-11, 1911.

All preparations are being perfected for this Convention. We have secured Bro. Rogers, one of the best Sunday School men in West Texas, to help us. You can not afford to miss hearing this great Sunday School expert, who will bring us a message of inspiration and instruction. Bro. Overton, of Lubbock, will be here to bring us a real message. Also our local workers are making special preparation to present something that will help and strengthen us in this great work.

If you love your School and wish to see it become the very best possible, you cannot afford to miss this opportunity to hear the message of these men of long experience and special training. If you are anxious that your School be the recipient of modern ideas and methods you cannot afford to miss this County Convention.

Remember the date and begin now to make your arrangements to be here. Look for the program in The News.

Lawyer G. E. Lockhart came in on the train from Lamesa this Friday morning, from a trip to Plains where he has been to attend County Court.

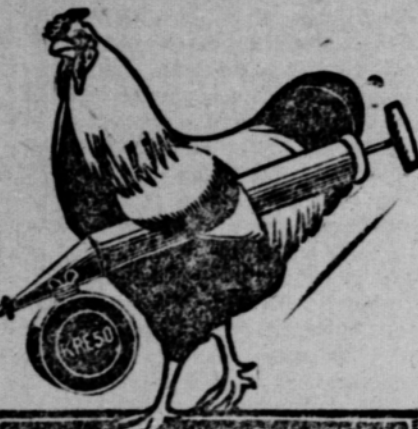
Don't Dodge The Dollar

Take 'em in!

What you can buy at other stores with \$20.00 we will sell you for \$12.00 or \$15.00, in other words when you are trading with us the "Dollars are rolling your way so, 'Don't Dodge 'Em.'"

We are giving a demonstration of this, "DOLLARS FOR YOU" in our Dry Goods Department. Every article of dry goods will be sold at actual cost. If you wish to give your dollar the sure test, come to our store and you will be surprised to find how much it will buy. Full line skirts, hats, shoes, ladies furnishings and Groceries.

OUR CASH STORE
West Side Square Tahoka Texas



KRESO DIP No. 1

GOING AFTER THE LICE.

You need something to clean up, disinfect and kill parasites.

KRESO DIP No. 1

will do the work.

**DEPENDABLE
SURE
INEXPENSIVE
EASY TO USE**

We have a special booklet on diseases of Poultry. Call or write for one.

**McGILL'S
DRUG STORE**

THE BARBERS TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not shave thyself, nor let thy neighbor shave thee.
2. Thou shalt not let thy wife cut thy hair.
3. Thou shalt not sit low in the barber chair, but well back with chin elevated.
4. Thou shalt not complain if thy neighbor is ahead of thee and wants all the artistic work at one posing.
5. Thou shalt not chew tobacco while in the chair, nor spat on the floor.
6. Thou shalt not say, "File that saw!" if thou art "pulled."
7. Thou shalt not let thy face go two to four weeks without shaving.
8. Thou shalt not speak blasphemously of the barber as "butcher," "slim," "bones," etc.
9. Thou shalt come early and often; be sociable and wise, for we are "a bureau of information."
10. Thou shalt, on Saturday, when shaved, say to the fellow who looks in, "I have been there."

WEST SIDE BARBER SHOP
Up-to-date Bath, and Laundry
Basket in Connection.

A HOT-AIR JOKE.

The Lubbock Avalanche gives Judge Spencer a pressing invitation to come to Lubbock. The Judge's property interests are all in Terry county. It was Brownfield people that left no stones unturned for his appointment while Lubbock was just as selfishly working for its men, and we believe the Judge has no intention to move. Mr. Vickers had no opposition here, but several rooters. Come to Brownfield Mr. Vickers. —Terry County Herald.

Quit your fooling boys. You know Stricklin, that Terry could never have turned those stones that Lubbock threw in the path of our Judge if it had not been for the help Lynn county gave. Also the Judge can look after his Terry county property as well or better living in Tahoka as he could in Brownfield. And you could hardly expect Mr. Vickers to move from a railroad town to an inland one. But the nerve of that Avalanche editor is something to admire. Where ever the Judge makes his home he will likely prefer to be among his friends, and his best ones live in Brownfield and Tahoka. Surely it would be beneath the dignity of a Judge to move to his attorney. However, laying all prejudice aside Tahoka is near the middle of the district, accessible for every one, the starting of the circuit; Tahoka is full of old friends of the Judge and new ones of the Attorney. Come to Tahoka gentlemen, we have neither the lonesomeness of Brownfield nor the hot-air of Lubbock to contend with in Tahoka.—Lynn County News.

Come to Tahoka—ha! ha!

Was ever a greater joke made of a serious proposition?

When the Avalanche extended an invitation to the Judge it was based on sound reasoning and logic. When the Terry County Herald took the matter up it still held some of the emoluments of reason, but—"come to Tahoka" smacks of the ridiculous to such an extent as to make a joke of the whole matter.

"Come to Tahoka." What for? You say it is not so lone one as Brownfield nor so "hot-airy" as Lubbock.

Well, well, well. Would'nt that jar your grandmothers preserves? The very idea of such audacity from such a source.

"Come to Tahoka." Come and live where the grunt of the razor-back is mingled with the bite of the flea. Come where the doleful sound of the coyote is mingled with the hoot of the prairie owl. Come where the blissful repose of death knows no power to disturb, save possibly when Gabriel shall toot his horn. Come where the activities of life are blended with the soft pedal of dissolution. Come, oh come to Tahoka. Come all ye who would know the tranquil life of inanimation.

Oh what a joke—Avalanche

Don't forget that you want to make your arrangements to attend the County Sunday School Convention, June 8 to 11.

Those Mats.
"Hello, Jack!"
"H-how-do-you-do-er; by Jove, your hat is very familiar, but I don't believe I can call your name."—Life.

Relieving Tired Feet.
Few women seem to know the relief that results from changing the shoes as soon as one goes indoors. There are two reasons for resting power produced by changing the shoes. One is that in the street are worn heavier shoes than are required in the house; the other is that a slight difference in shaping permits the pedal cords and muscles to relax. Shoes for the street should never be worn indoors any longer than is necessary to change them. Women should give at least half an hour each day to complete relaxation. Late in the afternoon is the best time, any where from 4:30 to 7.

HE WAS ENTIRELY TOO FAST.

Julius Kahn of San Francisco was at one time on the stage with Booth and Barrett, but later he went into politics, had himself elected to congress and developed a sense of humor to contrast with the tragedy roles he played in the theaters.

One morning he went into the country hotel in California and gave his order for breakfast to a waitress who seemed utterly indifferent as to whether he got food or starved to death. She kept him waiting a long time, and his impatience grew until he had to give vent.

Calling a waitress who passed by his table, he said:
"How long have you been here?"
"Who, me?" she asked sweetly. "I've been here three weeks."
"Then," said Kahn, "you're not one who took my order. That one left before you came."—Lynn Magazine

Rural Tact.

Constable Ezry Filkins—"Rumors wanted," eh. By spruce, that's a rumor aroun' our village that Hen Haskins is a-goin' ter git hitched up tew Widdler Weaver; so I guess I'll jest go in an' give 'em that bit o' news, an' mebbe I kin git the price o' my trip daown here fer it.

Coming This Way.

Bacon—You know Mercury, the swiftest traveler among the planets moves through space at the rate of 36 miles per second.

Egbert—Well, you'd better have a care. This is the time of year that mercury comes down.—Yonkers Statesman.

Putting it Neatly.

The banker was celebrating the anniversary of his birth.
"By the way," queried a friend, "how old are you?"
"Seventy-seven," answered the banker.
"Well," rejoined his friend, "I hope you'll rise to par."

His Job.

"There goes a man who makes it a point, no matter where he is, to raise his standard."
"He must be very keen about improvement."
"Not so much that as because he is the regimental flag-bearer."

The News.

"What is the news?" the condemned cried:
When told the Judge denied his plea He shook his head and sadly sighed:
"That's noose to me."

A Club Scandal.

"Hear about the row at our club?"
"No."
"Ferdie struck Cholly with a table-poon."
"Scandalous!"
"Isn't it, though. Both were under the influence of ginger pop."

Again the Exception.

The school teacher was trying to illustrate the difference between plants and animals.
"Plants," she explained, "are not susceptible of attachment to man as animals are."
"How about burrs, teacher?" piped a small boy who had passed the summer in the country.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. (Oldest agency for securing patents.) Patents taken through Hunt & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year; four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
HUNT & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
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DR. I. E. SMITH
SPECIALIST
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
GLASSES FITTED
OFFICE IN NEW BRICK NORTH
OF SQUARE, BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

The NEWS \$1

"Tin Tanks"

Of the very highest quality made to order at the very lowest price.
Plumbing Of All Kinds Done.

Complete Line Of
Shelf and heavy hardware
Buzzard-wing sweeps, Enamel ware
Tahoka Hardware Co.

Furniture! Furniture!!

Just received a carload of swell furniture. We can sell you the right piece of furniture at right price. Come and look our stock over we will be glad to have you.

Complete line undertakers goods constantly on hand.

Bob Majors

Howell's Wagon Yard And Feed Store

We are now ready to serve you with the best accommodations that can be had, when in town put up at our yard, we'll treat you right.

We have a large stock of grain and hay. If you want your stock to look well, buy your feed from us.

S. W. Corner Square, Tahoka

Ramsey & Ramsey

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Now is the best season to build. Let us have your plans to figure on for Brick Business Houses. We build anything—Nothing too large or too small.

Tahoka - - - Texas

DIRECTORS

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

OFFICERS

O. L. Slaton,
President
A. L. Lockwood,
Vice President
W. D. Nevels,
Cashier
W. B. Slaton,
Assistant Cashier

First National Bank

TAHOKA, TEXAS

\$25,000.00 Capital.

We Extend All The Accommodations Consistent With Business Principals.

\$8.00 COAL

We are in a position now that we can sell you the Best Coal on the market at \$8.00 per ton, at the crib.

We also sell the best feed, and pay the highest price for hides and furs of all kinds. Are you from Missouri?

W. F. BIGHAM'S

WAGON YARD AND FEED STORE

THE NEW \$1.00

CHANGE IN WOMAN'S LIFE

Made Safe by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Grantville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me; for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Grantville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing woman's ills such as inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

PA'S ANSWER.



"What is an indeterminate sentence, pa?"
"Matrimony, my son."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New York Physicians Have Many Cures to Their Credit.

New York, April 4.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physicians of the Dr. Waterman Institute is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Waterman Institute, 122 East 25th st., Branch 63, New York, for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.

Chicken, All Right.

A Camden lawyer walked into a restaurant the other day, prepared to order himself a chicken dinner.

The waitress approached him. He looked at her and said:

"How's chicken?"

"Twi all right," she answered, cheerily "low's yourself?"

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Wm. C. Little*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Severe Critic.

Alce—I like Tom immensely and he's very much the gentleman; but he does like to talk about himself!

Grace—Yes, dear, your knight hath a thousand I's.—Puck.

"The heart is a small thing, but desire's great matters; it is not sufficient for a kite's dinner, yet the world is not sufficient for it.—Hugo.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood, eradicates rheumatism, gout and other diseases.

Go to sleep without supper, but rise without debt.—Talmud.

Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

WHY GOVERNOR VETOED MUSKOGEE FAIR BILL

With his veto of the Muskogee state fair bill Governor Cruce advanced the argument that the state "should not undertake to manage a fair." In disapproving the bill Governor Cruce also stated that he was opposed to the establishment of any more state institutions. "The number we have now, distributed as they are, are a positive menace to good government," he says.

In commenting upon the state fair proposition as made in the Muskogee fair bill, the governor made the following statement:

"I have disapproved this bill, first, because I do not think this state should undertake to manage a fair. Personally I am opposed to the government undertaking to do a thing that an individual or corporation can do as well. Fairs are largely private enterprises and as such should be managed apart from the government. I understand that no appropriation is asked at this time, but several sections of the bill can leave no doubt that it is the intention of the promoters of the proposition to ask future legislatures to give financial aid, and when the time comes the state can ill afford to withhold a helping hand. It is proposed to make this a state fair, give to it all the credit and prestige the name implies, and when launched upon this plan, the state cannot afford to see it fail.

"Second. I am opposed to the establishment, at present, of any more state institutions. The number we now have, distributed as they are, are a positive menace to good government. The only thing that now stands between the demands of these institutions and the treasury of the state is the governor. Establish a few more and the governor will be powerless to stay the prodigal hand, for measures will easily be passed over his veto. It is time to look at this situation soberly and sensibly. There are few men indeed who can shake themselves loose from the fettering hand of local influences and interests, and it is rare indeed that a legislator can be found who will vote against an appropriation for an institution in his district, no matter how useless or extravagant it may be. But the injury and wrong to Oklahoma does not stop with the matter of appropriations. Practically all legislation is affected, and the man with a meritorious bill in the interests of the people is frequently compelled to make terms with appropriation advocates before he can pass useful measures. Muskogee has a splendid fair, financed and managed by able and capable citizens of that city. I want to see this fair grow into much larger importance, and I am sure that it will; but I do not believe this state, under present conditions, should go into this business."

ODD FELLOWS TO CONSOLIDATE

East and West Side Lodges to be Consolidated.

An event of great importance in the fraternal world is the proposed consolidation of the Odd Fellows Grand Lodges and Grand Encampments and Rebekah Assemblies of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, which is scheduled to occur during the week beginning Monday, April 10th, at Oklahoma City. All other fraternal, professional and religious bodies, except the Odd Fellows have already amalgamated.

Judge J. B. A. Robertson, of Chandler, Past Grand Master and present Grand Representative to the Sovereign Grand Lodge, will have charge and carry into effect the agreement of consolidation at the coming meeting. George A. Henshaw, present Corporation Commissioner, is the Grand Master of the Indian Territory jurisdiction, while J. L. Robertson, of Newkirk, is Grand Master of the Oklahoma organization. There are 18,000 Odd Fellows on the Oklahoma side and 16,000 on the Indian Territory side, making a total of 43,000 when united; besides this there will be more than 20,000 Rebekahs. It is expected that from 8,000 to 10,000 Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will attend the meeting at Oklahoma City which will last the greater part of a week.

CARNIVAL AT OKLAHOMA CITY

Big Celebration Will be Held at Capital in April

Oklahoma City is making extensive preparations to celebrate the "Run of '89" with the greatest event ever held in the southwest. The celebration will be held on the 21st and 22nd of April, and will be a close duplication of the New Orleans Mardi Gras. Two days of merry making and revelry are planned. Excursion rates on all railroads will be in effect and thousands of people from all over the state are expected.

There will be three great pageants and a brilliant mask and costume ball as the main features of the event, and society leaders from all over the state have signified their intention of attending the latter event in costume. Mrs. Donnelly-Reid, of Oklahoma City, has charge of the ball and the coronation ceremonies which immediately preceded.

College students, unformed lodges, automobiles, city and state officials and thousands of merry-makers in mask and costume will take part in the pageants which are now being planned.

A new center of literary activity is developing at Gunston Hall, a famous old Virginia manor house, which stands on the shore of the Potomac, five miles below Mount Vernon. Gunston Hall is the property of Paul Kester, whose new play, "The Bill Toppers," a dramatization of Andre Castaigne's novel of the same name, is soon to be presented in London by Marie Tempest. It was at Gunston Hall also that Vaughan Kester, the brother of the playwright, wrote The Prodigal Judge, a novel just published by the Bobbs-Merrill Company. The prodigal Judge is declared to be Paul Wilstach, who makes the third member of the Gunston trio. It was at the lodge of the Gunston estate that Mr. Wilstach wrote his life of Richard Mansfield, and it was here also that he wrote the dramatic version of Thais, which has proved such an impressive addition to the repertoire of the regular theatre. Thais, The Prodigal Judge, and The Bill Toppers represent only one season's activities on that old plantation, which, by the way, is well within the ten mile circuit which congress has just drawn about Mt. Vernon by prohibiting the erection of any penal institutions within that distance of the home of George Washington.

A description of a wedding explains that the bride was charmingly though becomingly dressed." It reminds us of the reporter's note, "The patient is much better, though Dr. Brown is still in attendance."

IN THE LITERARY WORLD

News of the Late Books and Their Authors

The versatility of the very popular novelist, C. N. and A. M. Williamson, was never better shown than by their latest book, "The Golden Silence". Here they have woven an entirely new and entirely original plot, one full of interest both on this account and its own. The scene of the story is laid in North Africa, the land of the golden silence. The natural descriptive imagery painting for which the popular couple are justly famous is allowed full sweep here—where the air is ever laden with romance and delicate perfume, but in addition to the fragrant atmosphere the story contains a very substantial plot—a hunt for a lost sister on the part of a beautiful dancer to whose charm the hero succumbs when also on his way to Africa to visit an old friend. It wouldn't be a Williamson story if it didn't have a happy ending for everybody, but there is doubt of the termination of the adventures up to the very last page. "The Golden Silence" is published by Doubleday, Page & Co., who are the regular American publishers of the Williamson's.

Florida Pope Sumerwell, the author of that amusing little book, Four in a Family, holds that one does not really know the fun of being a child unless one is brought up on a farm. She was—a large stock farm in Texas. As any young persons objecting to the tedium of school hours, she commends a field of waving grain. In that land, and even when pursued by a small dark, you can so double and turn on the enemy that you are pretty sure of safety—unless prudence makes you heed the instruction hurled from the lips of your pursuer.

"You Miss Fiddle, you better come right home, kase your maw is goin' to plumb bilater your hide offen you if you don't."

At nine she went to school in Austin, riding her own pony, with her next older brother behind. It humiliated him greatly, and she would always slow down so that he could jump off and stroll up for all the world like one who had walked all the way.

The thousands who are interested in the achievements and difficulties of those interesting gentlemen, Messrs Potash and Perlmutter, Ladies Cloaks and Suits, by Mr. Montague Glass, will be glad to know that Doubleday, Page & Co. have published in book form the first collection of these inimitable stories. A second volume will appear somewhat later. These stories have been without question the most successful magazine fiction that has appeared in years. Their popularity steadily increases.

Poetic Apprentice

A grocer's apprentice addicted to poetry has summoned his employer, a rich merchant of Ougitsa, Servia, for unlawful dismissal. The merchant explained that his customers left because the boy answered all questions in rhyme and detained people while he fixed meter and verse. Moreover, he greeted his employer with a new couplet every day. The court found the merchant justified and advised the apprentice to mend his ways.—Belgrade Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

Strange

Mr. Marrynew, (a little crossly)—This soup, Agness, doesn't seem to taste much like turtle. Mrs. Marrynew—I don't see why, John, I let the turtle swim around in the kettle until the water was nearly hot enough to scald the poor little thing!—Puck.

Untenable Ground

"By the way, why do you permit your children to believe in fairies?" "I can't tell them there are no fairies, and then expect them to believe in microbes."—Washington Herald.

THE KITCHEN CABINET



It's wantin' what they dinna get That mak's fook salt."

A minute's success pays the failure of years. —Robert Browning.

New Dainties for Tea.

Small cookies and tea cakes are always found in the store room of the fore-handed housewife. A dainty and attractive small cake is always acceptable.

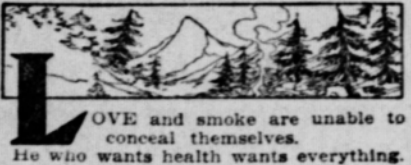
Almond Biscuit.—Cream one-half pound of butter, add three-quarters of a pound of flour, the rind of a lemon, four ounces of grated almonds and one egg. Mix all together and roll out, brush with the beaten white of an egg, sprinkle with sugar and more chopped almonds. Cut in diamond-shaped pieces and bake in a moderate oven.

Sugar Drops.—Take a half pound of sugar, add it gradually to three well-beaten eggs, then add a half pound of flour and two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Arrange in little rough heaps on a buttered tin, sprinkle with sugar and bake.

Cinnamon Sticks.—Take four egg whites and an ounce of cinnamon, three-quarters of a pound of sugar, 14 ounces of pounded almonds. Whip the eggs and add the sugar, beating 15 minutes; stir in the cinnamon and the almonds and drop on buttered tins in narrow strips. Sprinkle with sugar and pounded almonds.

Nut Squares.—Pound one and a fourth pounds of hickory nut meats, sprinkling a little sugar over them during the process. Beat this paste with four tablespoonfuls of flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the yolks of four eggs. Then cut and fold in the whites of the eggs. Bake in little buttered paper cases, dusting the tops with powdered sugar and flour. Bake in a slow oven, remove from the cases and ice. Decorate with nut meats and candied cherries.

Spritz-Glasur.—Stir into a tablespoonful of rose water six ounces of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Mix all together, and drop through a paper cone on the top of a cake or cookies. By pressing the cone with the thumb different patterns may be made.



LOVE and smoke are unable to conceal themselves. He who wants health wants everything.

Soups With Garnishes.

There is such a variety of soups that it is not hard to please the most fastidious. If one objects to meat soups, there are fruit and vegetable soups that are both refreshing and sustaining.

Olive Green (Myrtle Reed) says: "One who will take the life out of a cabbage need not hesitate at chicken or turkey, for cabbage has life, dominant, triumphant, compelling, penetrating life. Any one who lives in a flat may prove it by cooking a cabbage and listening in the court for remarks made by the other tenants. Anything lifeless could never be so forceful and powerful as cabbage, even in its last moments."

Spring Soup.—Cut a carrot and a small turnip into small shreds. Cook until tender in salted water. A half cup of asparagus tips and a half cup of green peas with the carrot and turnip. Drain, add six cupfuls of hot beef stock, simmer until hot, season and serve.

Spanish Chicken Soup.—Reheat three cups each of veal and chicken stock. Add a grated onion, a finely-minced carrot and two stalks of celery, chopped very fine. Add a cupful of barley, simmer until the barley is done, season to taste and serve. Rub through a sieve if desired.

Marrow Balls.—Take a piece of marrow the size of an egg, mix with one cupful of crumbs, add two un-beaten eggs, shape into small balls and drop to cook in the boiling soup.

German Soup Balls.—Roll crackers very fine, mix with melted butter, roll into balls the size of a marble and drop into the soup just before serving.

Egg Custard.—Beat three eggs until light and foamy, add a cupful of beef stock. Butter a small pan and pour in the mixture. Set the pan into another one containing hot water and bake until the custard is firm. When cool cut in squares or any desired shape and serve in the soup. The custard should be seasoned with salt and cayenne before baking.

The Odorous Bulb. Onions, shallot, leek and chive all belong to the same family of flavor vegetables. The objectionable odor which they impart to the breath are their only bad quality. Onions are rich in flesh-forming elements and soothing to the mucous membranes.

As a vegetable or flavor they may be served in countless ways.

Those who will tolerate the onion are horrified at the mere mention of garlic. The reason that garlic has fallen into such disrepute is because it has been used in such a wholesale manner. The French people know how to use the flavor, which is so delicate when carefully handled.

Onions With Cheese.—Cook onions until tender, put into a buttered baking dish with a cup of white sauce made with a tablespoonful each of butter and flour and a teaspoonful of salt, a cup of milk. Sprinkle with a half cup of grated cheese and cover with a cupful of crumbs. Bake until the buttered crumbs are brown.

Stuffed Onions.—Parboil large-sized onions, remove and cool. Take out the centers, chop and mix with cold cooked chicken and buttered crumbs. Season with salt and pepper and re-fill the cavities. Place in a buttered baking dish, pour over a little cream or soup stock and bake until tender.

Onion Relish.—Take one large grated onion, one-half a cup of celery juice (grind the celery and press out the juice), one teaspoonful of salt and celery seed, half a teaspoonful of mustard, ten drops of tabasco sauce, the yolks of four eggs beaten and blended with the dry ingredients. Add two tablespoonfuls of olive oil or melted butter, 20 capers and a fourth of a cup of vinegar. Mix all together and use as a relish for game or fish.

Onion sandwiches are fine if the young green ones are chopped and mixed with salt, pepper, a pinch of mustard and a little olive oil and vinegar. Spread the well-blended mixture on buttered white bread and serve. For after church lunch on Sunday night.



HE WHO PURSUES TWO HARES CATCHES NEITHER. While fools avoid one error they fall into the opposite one.

More Ways of Serving Meats.

When cooking lamb or mutton, be careful to trim away the outer thin parchment-like membrane on the skin, as this is the part next to the wool, and if left on gives the disagreeable woolly flavor to the meat when cooked.

Braised Breast of Lamb.—With a sharp-pointed knife remove the bones. Flatten the meat, sprinkle with salt, pepper, then roll and tie up. In a deep kettle put a scant half cupful each of onion, carrot and turnip. Add three tablespoonfuls of fat and cook slowly until lightly colored. Lay in the meat and pour around it a pint of boiling water, cover closely and place in a moderate oven. Allow 45 minutes to the pound, adding more water if necessary. When done strain the gravy and serve with the meat. This dish may be varied by using peas or tomatoes instead of the water.

All the cheaper cuts of meat may with care be served most attractively and be at the same time most nutritious.

Stuffed Shoulder.—Have the shoulder boned. Make a stuffing with stale bread, salt, pepper, any sweet herbs, a little grated onion, a grating of lemon peel and fat to moisten. Fill the cavity and skewer. Pour a cup of water in the pan, add a tablespoonful of tomato catsup. Roast in a moderate oven, basting with the gravy.

Mutton a la Marquise.—Chop fine cold mutton and mix it with an equal quantity of cold boiled rice. Season with salt, pepper, a little onion juice, chopped parsley and curry powder, and moisten with one or more eggs. Mold in balls, dip in egg and crumbs and fry brown in hot fat.

Barbecued Breast.—Place the meat in a kettle, cover with boiling water and simmer, with salt, pepper and onion, until the bones can be slipped out. Put the meat under pressure and let stand over night. Score both sides with a sharp knife. Mix together half a teaspoonful of mustard, a dash of cayenne and a half teaspoonful of salt, add three tablespoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce, tomato catsup and good vinegar. When boiling hot lay in the meat and serve when well heated through.

Nellie Maxwell.

Speed of the Teal.

Give a bluewing teal a 40-mile breeze behind him, have the little rascal dropping down with it, and he comes on so fast as to be simply unhittable—some writers have claimed a speed for him of 150 miles an hour or 220 feet a second. The canvasback, redhead and bluebill have a way of driving before a gale, too, that will be found fast enough in all conscience. Much of the fascination of wing shooting comes from the fact that shots will always be afforded quite beyond skill of mortal man.—Charles Askins, in Outing.

As Seen Hereafter.

This earthly life when seen hereafter from heaven, will seem like an hour passed long ago, and dimly remembered; that long, laborious full of joys and sorrows as it is, it will have dwindled down to a mere point, hardly visible to the long-reaching ken of the disembodied spirit.—Longfellow.

To Get Its Beneficial Effects, Always Buy the Genuine SYRUP of FIGS and ELIXIR of SENNA manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. Sold by all leading Druggists One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle



"Lame Leg Well" "I wish to say that I have used Sloan's Liniment on a lame leg that has given me much trouble for six months. It was so bad that I couldn't walk sometimes for a week. I tried doctors' medicine and had a rubber bandage for my leg, and bought everything that I heard of, but they all did me no good, until at last I was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment. The first application helped it, and in two weeks my leg was well."—A. L. HUNTER, of Hunter, Ala.

Good for Athletes. Mr. K. GILMAN, instructor of athletics, 417 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass., says:—"I have used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

with great success in cases of extreme fatigue after physical exertion, when an ordinary rub-down would not make any impression."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.

Prices, 25c., 50c. & \$1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

KIDNEY Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney trouble. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE Send only 2c stamp and receive a very finest Gold Embossed Card FREE. To introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 79, Topeka, Kan.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Pettit's Eye Salve 100 YEARS OLD QUICK RELIEF EYE TROUBLES

PATENTS Fortunes are made in patents. Protect your ideas. One 64 page book free. Fitzgerald & Co., Box 8, Washington, D.C.

FEATHER BEDS Buyers wanted for nice new 40 pound feather beds. The Stokes Furniture Co., Burlington, N.C.

Oklahoma Directory

Oklahoma City Lee Huckins Hotel

European Rates \$1.00 per day. Popular price Cafe in connection.

KERFOOT-MILLER & CO. (Incorporated) Manufacturers of BRONCHO BRAND OVERALLS AND WORK CLOTHING Wholesale Dry Goods OKLAHOMA CITY Send us your mail orders.

For Best Results Use O.K. SEEDS

They Are the Best That Grow ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM BARTELDES SEED CO. Oklahoma Seed House, Oklahoma City

\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAINING, SWELLING, ETC.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the dependency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$2.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-24 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

Saving Trouble.

The husband of a fashionable woman, whose gowns are at once the admiration and despair of her feminine acquaintances, was discussing the cost of living with a friend at the Union League the other night.

"By the way," ventured the friend, "—er—don't you have a good deal of trouble keeping your wife dressed in the height of style?"

The woman's husband smiled and then shook his head emphatically.

"Oh, no," he said, "nothing to speak of. Nothing—nothing to the trouble I'd have if I didn't."

Moissant's Comparison.

The late John B. Moissant was a general as well as a skillful airman," said a Chicago editor.

"I remember well a visit he once made me, with drawings of an aeroplane of his own invention under his arm. I joked him a little about the machine—it certainly had a heavy, awkward look. But he said with a laugh:

"Oh, don't judge even an aeroplane by its outside. What if the man who discovered the oyster hadn't stopped to pry open the shell."

Tuberculosis in Japan.

Japan is not lagging behind in the fight against tuberculosis. The Japan Health association has over 200,000 local members and carries on a campaign of lectures in the cities and towns of the country. Tuberculosis is increasing in Japan, due chiefly, Prof. S. Kitasato of Tokyo says, to the rapid development of the factory system of industry, the introduction of modern methods and manners of civilization and the increasing acuteness of the struggle for existence.

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

His Interest.

"You are going to interest yourself in this reform enterprise?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Sorghum.

"But I thought it was unfavorable to your friends."

"It is. And I'm going to interest myself in it far enough to let me offer suggestions that will render it impractical."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all druggists for 50 years. Price 50 cents.

A Sign.

"Is your wife still treating you coldly?"

"Is she? Gave me ice pudding for dinner."

Gentle Hint.

He (after silence)—I'll soon have to go away on a trip to bore wells.

She (tartly)—Well, I'm sure that is a big improvement over boring people.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER

The Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes after they are put on. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. See "Refugee" substitute. For FREE trial package, address A. E. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Occasionally or oftener people lead man to believe they admire him when in reality they are only trying to work him.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Tiny sugar-coated pills.

It has always appeared to me that good manners are almost as valuable asset in commercial as in diplomatic affairs.—Lord Cromer.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

It's no use a church advertising the when it is dodging its bills.

The ONLOOKER by WILBUR D. NESEBIT

The Strange Case of Uncle Philip



My uncle Philip he comes here Long time ago—I guess a year. Or maybe it's a month—but he said he was glad to visit me. But that was several days before He met that girl that lives next door.

He used to tell me stories when He come to visit me, an' nen He met this girl, an' now when he Begins a story, he will be A-lookin' at her house an' if She happens out he calls "Miss Smiff!"

'Cause Smiff's her name—an' nen he'll quit Th' story, an' won't tell a bit More of it, but he goes across Th' yard real slow, as if he's lost Some money, an' he'll talk her As if I wasn't here—yes, sir!

He used to sing to me, but now He sings his songs to her, somehow. An' she plays music when he sings. An' he brings her a lot of things Like candy—an' it used to be He always brought those things to me.

An' he would read out of my books— But now he never even looks At them, but lots of time I see Him readin', nice as nice can be To her, an' I can't see just why He wants to do it, hope to die!

I went across an' ast him, too. An' he laughed: "O, she's cut out you." Then I said: "Tell me why don't she Set on your lap, the same as me?" I don't remember what they said, But bofe of them got awful red!

Devotion.



"You are always kicking about the expense of operating an automobile," we say to Mr. Penhecker. "It's a wonder you wouldn't dispose of the machine."

"Say," he explains, with a desperate air, "the only reason I have one of these fool machines is that my wife thinks she looks well in an auto veil."

Didn't Interest Him.

"Mr. Cummon," said the affable stranger, "I have been doing some research work of late, and I have been greatly surprised and delighted to find that by an old and forgotten deed you own the land on which the city of New York is built. Now, it will take a matter of only about a thousand dollars—"

"Not for me, young man," replied Mr. Cummon. "I was down there last fall and of all the confounded noisy high priced, impudent places I ever saw that is the worst. I wouldn't have it. If you've got that old deed I'll give you ten dollars to tear it up and say nothing more about it."

Overworked.

"He has one of these reforming consciences," they tell us, speaking of the man who is (necessarily) absent at the time.

"Reforming consciences?" we ask.

"You mean that his conscience is one which is always actuating him to what is right and honorable, and keeping him from stepping away from the path of rectitude?"

"Not exactly. He has one of these consciences that is always worrying because nobody else is doing right."

It All Depends.

"A man came along here a while ago and said I looked good enough to eat."

"Well, if he eats you his future happiness depends on how good he has been."

Stage Experience.

"And how long have you been on the stage?"

"I have had two thousand photographs taken, sir."

Meber & Stebit.

I BELIEVE CARDUI CURED

Mrs. Chapman, of Branchland, Tells About Her Serious Troubles and How Cardui Helped Her.

Branchland, W. Va.—In a letter from this place, Mrs. Elizabeth Chapman says: "I suffered from womanly trouble for nearly five years. I tried all the doctors in the country, but they did me no good. I can say that I certainly do believe that Cardui saved my life. I took Cardui, and now I am entirely well."

I have gained 15 pounds, and feel like a new woman. I am thankful for what this medicine has done for me. I hope all who suffer from any kind of womanly trouble will give Cardui a fair trial.

I will continue to recommend this great remedy to all friends, for I cannot praise Cardui half as highly as it deserves."

You may be sure, that if Cardui will relieve and cure such serious cases as Mrs. Chapman's—and it is doing this every day—it will certainly help those women who have no serious symptoms, but are just weak and ailing.

Whether seriously sick, or simply weak, try Cardui. It will help you.

In the past fifty years, Cardui has benefited more than a million women. Why not test it for your troubles?

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

PROBABLY DOES.



Howell—My wife is a woman of few words.

Powell—But doesn't she make the few work overtime?

SCALES ALL OVER HER BODY

"About three years ago I was affected by white scales on my knees and elbows. I consulted a doctor who treated me for ringworm. I saw no change and consulted a specialist and he claimed I had psoriasis. I continued treatments under him for about six months until I saw scales breaking out all over my body save my face. My scalp was affected, and my hair began to fall. I then changed doctors to no avail. I went to two hospitals and each wanted to make a study of the case and seemed unable to cure it or assure me of a cure. I tried several patent medicines and was finally advised by a friend who has used Cuticura on her children since their birth, to purchase the Cuticura Remedies. I purchased a cake of Soap, the Ointment and the Resolvent. After the first application the itching was allayed.

"I am still using the Soap and Ointment and now feel that none other is good enough for my skin. The psoriasis has disappeared and I everywhere feel better. My hands were so disfigured before using the Cuticura Remedies that I had to wear gloves all the time. Now my body and hands are looking fine." (Signed) Miss Sara Burnett, 2135 Fitzwater St., Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 30, 1910.

Cuticura Soap (25c) and Cuticura Ointment (50c) are sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, for free book on affections of the skin and scalp.

And They Were.

Boarder (on leaving)—Madam, you are one of the most honest persons I have ever met.

Landlady—I'm glad to hear you say that, sir.

Boarder—Yes; your honesty is even apparent on the very front of your establishment. Your sign says "Boarders taken in!"—Stray Stories.

Rightly employed, the reason is not a check to petty, but is its regulator. It chastens and refines the flames of devotion in the human heart, but does not put it out.—C. W. Wendte.

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think.—Delarem.

BETTER TEETH FEWER DENTIST'S BILLS

Your teeth decay because particles of food get into crevices between and around the teeth and create germs of decay. Ordinary tooth powders and washes are entirely inadequate to prevent it.

Try Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic, a delicious, harmless germicide. Just a little in a glass of water, and rinse the mouth and brush the teeth thoroughly.

It will whiten the teeth, prevent and remove tartar, destroy all germs of decay and save you dentist's bills.

Paxtine thoroughly cleanses, deodorizes and keeps pure and odorless false teeth and bridgework. Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics and peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses. At Druggists 25 and 50c, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

Has Cardinal Gibbons' Approval.

Cardinal Gibbons, the highest authority of the Roman Catholic church in America, has expressed his approval of Tuberculosis day, which is to be observed by the churches of the United States on or about April 30, and of the general organized anti-tuberculosis campaign, according to a report of an interview made public by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The interview was granted by his eminence to H. Wirt Steele, executive secretary of the Maryland Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, and Dr. Charles O'Donovan, one of the leading physicians of Baltimore. The Cardinal expressed his entire sympathy with the plan of the Tuberculosis day movement and endorsed the program both of the Maryland association and of the national association.

Traveling by Wheelbarrow.

"I must hasten on to Ping-Ying. This trip of 45 miles was to be undertaken, to our huge delight, in wheelbarrows, but in two days, with a Chinese inn for the night. Bishop Scott and I were on one barrow, Lancaster followed on the second, the luggage in a third. We did it luxuriously, with three men in each barrow—one in front, one behind on the handles, and a third with a rope in front of all.

"Are there springs in the barrow? Certainly not; it would be no fun if there were. Bumps? Of course. On the first day we calculated we had 25,000 of them; the best were caused by drops of six inches or more from one stone to another. I got quite used to them, and found I could sleep stretched luxuriously on my mattress."—Bishop Montgomery in Mission Field.

Accounting for It.

Wedderly—They say that a man and his wife grow to look alike after they have been married a few years. Now, my wife and I have been married ten years; do you think we look alike?

Singleton—Yes, indeed. You both seem to have the same sad expression.—Stray Stories.

Much Easier to Handle.

Mabel—Father's so glad you're a poet.

Scribbler—Ah, like yourself, he adores poetry?

Mabel—Oh, no. But you see poets can't fight. The last lover of mine he tried to throw out was a football player!

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Proof Positive.

"I heard he was in bad odor with her family. Is that true?"

"Draw your own conclusions. It was a centless marriage."

To restore a normal action to liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild Herb Laxative. All druggists.

Men astonish themselves far more than they astonish their friends.—John Oliver Hobbes.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Ball Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Every church preaches louder by its square dealing than by its high shouting.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Popular Publicity.

"That tall waiter seems to be very much in demand."

"Yes; he never opens a bottle of champagne without attracting the attention of everybody in the room."

Household troubles: Headache, Toothache, Earache, Stomach ache. Hamlin's Wizard Oil cures these aches and pains so why don't you keep a bottle in the house.

A suspicious woman raises a large crop of doubts.

A TRAIN LOAD OF TOBACCO.

Twenty-four Carloads Purchased for Lewis' Single Binder Cigar Factory.

What is probably the biggest lot of all fancy grade tobacco held by any factory in the United States has just been purchased by Frank P. Lewis, of Peoria, for the manufacture of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars. The lot will make twenty-four carloads, and is selected from what is considered by experts to be the finest crop raised in many years. The purchase of tobacco is sufficient to last the factory more than two years. An extra price was paid for the selection. Smokers of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars will appreciate this tobacco.

—Peoria Star, January 16, 1909.

Eggsacting.

Dr. J. S. Slack, the English food expert, said in a recent lecture in Duluth:

"The secret of health is two meals a day with an occasional fast. But people won't avail themselves of this superb secret. It is too unpleasant—like the fresh egg."

"A gentleman, after cutting the top off a soft-boiled egg, summoned the waiter and said:

"Waiter, take this egg back to the kitchen, wring its neck, and grill it for me."

Generous Advice.

"If the Japanese want to fight us," said the nervous man, "why don't they begin?"

"Perhaps," replied the calm and collected person, "they are waiting for more tips from our military experts on how to proceed."

EASTER POST CARDS FREE.

Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Easter, Flower and Motto Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

A Real Treat.

"What ye eatin'?"

"A dime's worth o' salt wid some peanuts in it."—Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It is a great thing to be trusted, but it is a far higher thing to be worthy of trust.—Henry Lee.

Better general health is sure to follow the use of the natural Herb Laxative, Garfield Tea. It corrects constipation.

It is the rally of loyal allies which helps most to win a good cause to vic-

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. I liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton's School for Girls

WITHIN EASY ACCESS of all parts of the city, and of the great libraries and museums. Opportunity given for attendance at public entertainments of educational and artistic value.

THOROUGH AND CONSERVATIVE TRAINING, moral, intellectual and physical, with expert supervision in every department, thus insuring definite and certain results.

FACULTY LARGE, each teacher a specialist; and pupils assured the individual attention adapted to their respective needs.

PRIMARY, PREPARATORY AND ACADEMIC DEPARTMENTS; also a unique department known as the **UPPER HOUSE**, for graduate and special students desiring to spend the winter in New York in a congenial social atmosphere, under the most favorable conditions for culture of social graces and for intelligent advancement. The **UPPER HOUSE** is in a large degree free from the ordinary restrictions of a school.

BEST ADVANTAGES of New York available for the study of Music, Art, Eloquence, Languages and Dancing.

PHYSICAL EXERCISES. Special attention given with the object of promoting health, grace and ease of motion and repose of manner. The gymnastic exercises are in charge of a graduate of Dr. Sargent, of Cambridge, Mass. **SUMMER CAMP** in New Hampshire.

THE SUCCESS OF THE SCHOOL has been so pronounced that it has received the highest commendation of the leading educators of the country as well as of the highest officials of the U. S. Government; Miss Bangs and Miss Whiton refer by permission to the presidents of ten colleges and universities and to President and Mrs. Taft, Ex-Vice-President and Mrs. Fairbanks, Ex-President and Mrs. Roosevelt, and the Chief Justice.

W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTAB 1876 \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES. The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. **REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE "JUST AS GOOD."** If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00



You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail

You'll Have A Fit



If You Let Us Take Your Measure For Tailor Made Clothing. Orders Taken For Ladies Skirts And Suits.

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Will be pleased to give you an artistic Hair Cut; a Smooth, Clean Shave, Massage, Shampoo, or a Good Tonic

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The Semi-Weekly News
AND THE
Lynn County News, \$1.80, a Year

(Continued From First Page)

GENERAL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1911	1007.08		
To amount received since said date	4021.75		
By amount disbursed since said date		2044.29	
By amount to balance		2984.54	
Total	5028.83	5028.83	

Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND as actually counted by us on the 8th day of May A. D. 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 2nd day of May A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of— \$2984.54

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurers Report on the 1st day of February 1911	291.50		
To amount received since said date	812.76		
By amount disbursed since said date		84.38	
By amount to balance		1019.88	
Total	1104.26	1104.26	

Balance to credit of said COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND as actually counted by us on the 8th day of May A. D. 1911, and including the amount to balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 2nd day of May A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of— \$1019.88

Date	RECAPITULATION	Amount
May 2	Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	41.73
May 2	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund this day	1048.93
May 2	Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	2984.54
May 2	Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	1019.88
	Total cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us	5011.62

WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially this 8 day of May A. D. 1911.
G. W. Perryman, County Judge
H. S. Hatchett, Commissioner Precinct No. 1
J. N. LeMond, Commissioner Precinct No. 2
G. W. Hickerson, Commissioner Precinct No. 3
J. M. Noble, Commissioner Precinct No. 4
SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by G. W. Perryman County Judge, and H. S. Hatchett and J. N. LeMond and G. W. Hickerson and J. M. Noble County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this the 8th day of May A. D. 1911.
J. W. Elliott, Clerk
County Court, Lynn County, Texas

BIG BARBECUE AT LUBBOCK JULY 4, 1911

The citizens of Lubbock are arranging for one of the biggest barbecues ever held in that section of the country on July 4th and they extend an invitation to the people of this part of the country to be on hand.

A meeting of the citizens last week committees were appointed for the various features of the entertainment and it is an assured fact that it will be a big meeting.

The railroads will grant special rates and the Lubbock people promise to have plenty of good things to eat for all that may attend and lots of amusement.

In keeping with the spirit of the West it is safe to say that those who go to Lubbock on this day will be well pleased and we hope the crowds will be up to the expectations of the Lubbock citizens.

There is possibly a number of people in this section of the country who have attended a public celebration at Lubbock and they can attest to the fact that the Lubbock way of entertaining is O. K. Let our people begin to arrange to be in Lubbock on the 4th of July.

It will be a fine time to meet lots of people you do not know and also renew old ties. (Adv) 39 11

Miss Clara McLoud and her sister Mrs. Tefteller returned Wednesday evening from a week's visit with relatives in Lubbock.

John McLoud returned Tuesday from a trip to New Mexico.

Celebration At Crosbyton Texas.

On June the 8-9, will be held the annual celebration, at Crosbyton, Texas, celebrating the third birthday of the town. On these two days we will have a grand Barbecue and picnic, will have band music, all kind of attractions and will have with us some of the most prominent officials of the State.

You are cordially invited to attend this celebration and will have the opportunity of see the best little city on the South Plains as well as the most beautiful cannon in the State, the Blanco. Here you will see the Silver Falls of the White River and meet your many friends. Excursion rates on all railroads, and ample accommodations for any number of people. Come one, come all, you will be welcome and will have a good time. If you would like to get any concessions, you can address, the Crosbyton Commercial Club, and they will do all for you they can.

We had 2,500 people in attendance at our last celebration and we want this crowd doubled this year. We have the most beautiful grounds in the State and plenty of room for every one.

Among the attractions each day will be a Blue Rock shoot given by the Crosbyton Gun Club, and all shooters are invited, some special prizes to the best shooters.

Of the four indictments found by the Grand Jury, Sheriff Edwards has served the papers for three of them.

The Star Restaurant

IS THE PLACE TO STOP AT WHEN IN FLUVANNA
REGULAR MEALS AND SHORT ORDER, AND NICE
CLEAN BEDS. MEALS 25 CENTS, BEDS 25 CENTS

Johnson & Wilson, Props.
Fluvanna, Texas

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IF NOT LET US INSTALL A TELEPHONE FOR YOU NOW

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Work Guaranteed

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Tires shrunk hot or cold upto 4 inches. Let us put new rubber tires on your buggy. New spindles and boxes for buggies and wagons always on hand.

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TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

Lonnie Biglum came in last Friday from Yoakum county where he has been working for John Ivy. Lonnie started west again Tuesday after a load of hides.

The Primitive Baptists begin a meeting at the school house tonight which will last through Sunday with dinner on the ground and foot washing Sunday. Visiting brothers and families are beginning to arrive, some coming nearly 100 miles to be in this great meeting.

Touring Party

Col. C. C. Slaughter and wife, of Dallas, R. L. Slaughter and wife, of Soash, and two grandsons of the Col., Messrs. Wright and Slaughter and a nurse who is attending the Col., and a professional chauffeur, took dinner with Jack Alley Tuesday. Their camp equipage consisted of two large touring cars, one of them being the famous \$8,000 Pierce-Arrow that outran the Dallas Fort Worth inter-urban limited, the auto traveling at the rate of 67 miles an hour. The other touring car had a trailer loaded with the camping outfit. Col. Slaughter has traveled overland from Dallas via Mineral Wells Soash, Brownfield, Hockley and Cochran counties, Lubbock and Tahoka, and has not had any auto troubles whatever. The party left Tahoka for Post City to visit the Colonel's brother, John B. Slaughter. From there the Col. will return to Dallas. From Dallas the Col. expects to make the trip to Galveston in the auto, where they will take a Mallory steamer to New York, where he will be joined by his daughter Miss Nellie. They will go from there to Atlantic City for the summer.

Col. Slaughter said that he had never seen the Plains in better condition than at this time, and he has known the Plains about as long as any man living.

Clarence Fondy, of Snyder, had the distinction of being the first occupant of the Lynn County jail. Fondy was charged with stealing a pair of spurs from the Tahoka Saddle Shop, and he spent Tuesday night in the jail.

Lands, Loans & Insurance

E. D. Skinner & Son

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

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WEATHERS & KING, PROPS.



When you buy Fresh Meat, you want the best:

We sell the best; Cut just right every time.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers In Ice
We will pay the highest market prices for all of your hides and furs

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Fancy Belts Made

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North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.