

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 9.

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912

NUMBER 1

## Western Telephone Co. Improvements

Monday morning work was begun on the excavation for the Western Telephone Co.'s new central office which will be built on the lot just back of the First National Bank building.

This will be a nice bungalow style building 24x24 feet one story and basement, the main floor to be cut into four rooms all nicely finished. S. S. Ramsey, whose ad will be seen elsewhere in this paper, has the contract which he tells us will be about \$750.

The Western Telephone Co. is doing considerable work here in all departments of the system to better the service. They have had the lines in Tahoka surveyed by W. R. Sandifer, and are putting in new poles on the cross streets and we understand that about 5000 feet of new cable will be installed as soon as the new central building is completed.

It will be only a question of a few weeks now until Tahoka will have as good telephone service as any of the smaller cities in Texas, and far better than many towns quadruple its size.

Come to Tahoka.

REMEMBER—The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store will carry a full line of school supplies. See our line of tablets and ask all about the prizes before buying elsewhere. 1-1t

The T-Bar Ranch shipped out thirteen cars of two year old steers to Amarillo parties Sunday.

## The Last Call

In order to stay in business I must collect. All parties knowing themselves indebted to the Parkhurst Broken Dollar Store please call and settle at once. All accounts not collected by September the 10th, 1912, will be found in the hands of the collector; no one will be exempted. All accounts from 10 cents up will be collected. My creditors are pushing me and I must have the money or bankable notes. Please call and settle and save yourself time and expense as well me.

Yours sincerely  
D. A. Parkhurst.

A lady drove up to one of the real estate offices Tuesday and said to the firm, "I have a half section of improved land in Scurry county that I want to trade for a section of raw land in Lynn county." She likes Lynn county and knew just what she wanted to do.

P. J. Saunders, who has been visiting H. M. Larkin, left Tuesday morning for his home in Coleman county.

## Open Up Monday.

I want all my friends to know, and I hope that they will tell others that I will open up my new and stylish stock of fall and winter millinery in the building north of McGill's drug store. I have spent much time and money getting together the very best millinery the market affords and I want the ladies to come and see how well I have succeeded.

MISS CRYTE WRIGHT, West Side Milliner, Tahoka. 1-1t

Our County Clerk, J. W. Elliott, believes in letting the outside world know how well Lynn county is doing this year, so he sends The News to three more families, making six yearly subscriptions besides his own. The new names are: Mrs. M. J. Snider, Mrs. J. V. Randolph and W. W. Morris, all of Moran, Texas. If all our merchants, professional and business men would do as Mr. Elliott is doing, Lynn county would soon be as widely and favorably known as Lubbock county now is. The citizens of Lubbock send the Avalanche broadcast over the land with the result that Lubbock doubles its population nearly every year. We have quite a number of subscribers who send off one or two papers each year, but you can count on the fingers of one hand those who send out from three to half a dozen, and the very men who should lead in this matter, the real estate men, are not among this number. Get busy men, and get in the list with Elliott, Larkin, Wells, McCoy and McDaniel.

For Boys' suits see J. B. Keever. 1-1t

W. H. May, of Lynn, was in town Wednesday.

Miss K. Gilmore entertained at the home of W. C. Wells Thursday night of last week, in honor of Miss Long, of Lubbock.

Laundry gathered and delivered—Sweetwater Laundry Co., work guaranteed. Russell Ramsey Agt. 50-1t

Lawyer Dalton, of Plainview, was in Tahoka on legal business Friday of last week.

J. T. Eastridge, of five miles south east of Tahoka, got a four inch rain Monday afternoon. This rain was like most of the rains we have had this year, so spotted that it is difficult to trace its course. About all The News man can do is to tell of as many who got the rain as possible.

For dependable windmill work get E. N. McReynolds. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 32. 41-1t

J. S. Wells reports the hardest rain at his farm, six miles southeast of Tahoka, Monday afternoon, that he ever saw fall. All the lakes are full and there are lakes where he never saw lakes before. Mr. Crouch, who was at the Wells farm during the rain, said that he waded through water, on his way home, that ran into his trouser pockets.

For cotton ducking go to J. B. Keever. 1-1t

D. W. Harris, of west of O'Donnell will dip his cattle tomorrow or the first of the week. This will be a good chance for those living in his neighborhood who have only a few head to go in with him and dip their cattle. All the cattle in the neighborhood have been exposed and should be dipped, or the inspector may order them dipped sometime after Mr. Harris has finished and it would be expensive to have to dip just a few head at one time. Better dip while you have a good chance.

Cultivator sweeps from 6 to 16 inches already sharpened at the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop, north of the square. 43-1t

A Mr. Holly brought a load of seed cotton to Lamesa last week and as he could not get it ginned there, hauled it to Lou, got it ginned and brought it back to Lamesa Monday. Failing to get a satisfactory bid he called up Paul Miller one of Tahoka's enterprising cotton buyers. Paul bought the bale for 10 1/2 cents a pound, but the idea of having Tahoka get their first bale of 1912 cotton was more than the Lamesaites could stand so they offered 10 1/4 for it and got it.

Tahoka is THE cotton market of the South Plains. Bring your cotton to Tahoka and get the top of the market for it.

Laundry gathered and delivered—Sweetwater Laundry Co., work guaranteed. Russell Ramsey, Agt. 50-1t

The Methodist S. S. Teachers' meeting, met Wednesday night at the home of the Secretary, Miss Minnie Keever, with three teachers and the pastor present. A very instructive meeting and enjoyable time was had.

The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store is the place to buy the best and cheapest school supplies. 1-1t

H. M. Larkin, of The Fair, and Coleman Wells left on the Wednesday morning train en route for Dallas.

The young people enjoyed a party at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Windham Thursday night of last week.

## O'Donnell News

O'Donnell, Texas, Sept. 3rd.

Every body get to Sunday School on time next Sunday. We have a fine Sunday School and let us not let it drop. Every body is invited and urged to take a part. That means you.

Mr. J. R. Dillard and family with Hampton Thompson were off on a fishing trip the latter part of last week. They report much success.

Mr. Box Cathey, of Pride, brought a nice bunch of horses to O'Donnell last Monday for shipment.

Mr. J. P. Randal was in Snyder last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Tredway enjoyed Sunday at Mesquite with their parents.

Mrs. Doyle and daughters, Misses Annie, Viola and Hazel, of Gail, Texas, spent Sunday at Dr. Thompson's. Miss Annie left on the Monday morning train for Tahoka to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Bro. T. A. Knight was here Saturday and reported five conversions at Draw. He will begin a meeting at T-Bar the night of the second.

Mr. Carl Thompson spent Sunday at Plainview.

Mr. R. D. Red, of Lou, was in our city Thursday.

Mrs. J. F. Parrow and little daughter, Thelma, visited Mrs. C. H. Doak last week returning Saturday.

We have had a few showers the past days but to do no good.

Andy Chancellor, of Tredway, was in town Saturday and had his hand treated by Dr. Thompson.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Doak was thrown open to O'Donnell's young folks last Wednesday eve for the entertainment of Mr. Paul Rodgers, of Houston, Texas, who is visiting his parents near here. With the ever ready tact of Mrs. Doak and Miss Birdie the young folks spent a most delightful evening.

REPORTER.

## CREAM SUPPER SUCCESS

Class No. Two of the Methodist Sunday School gave an ice cream supper Saturday from 3:00 to 11:00 p. m., in the lower story of the Alley building on the west side of the square. The proceeds of the supper went towards paying for some of the parsonage furniture. Baring the weather the class had excellent luck and cleared a neat little sum, the net proceeds being \$9.45.

About a dozen couples enjoyed a dance in the W. O. W. building Wednesday night, with W. B. Bishop and Clarence Keever furnishing the music.

Shed Weathers moved from the Donaldson house on East Porterfield street to the Joplin house on East King street Wednesday.

J. S. Barnes, of six miles east of Tahoka, was in town Tuesday and reported a fine rain of one and a half inches at his place Monday afternoon.

## District Convention W. H. M. Society

Mrs. A. B. Ellis left Thursday morning of last week as delegate to the Annual District meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society, which convened at Snyder Thursday August 29th.

She arrived at Snyder at 5:50 and was met by the president and the reception committee in a car and taken to the parsonage to a reception given to the delegates, where they met the resident ladies, the visitors stood in the receiving line and enjoyed an old fashioned handshaking. Delightful refreshments of ice cream, cake and fruit punch were served.

An address by Mrs. Conner Woodward, of Snyder, was a great inspiration to the ladies. A male quartet furnished some fine music. Mrs. Strahorn, of Big Springs, sang a solo, illustrated by Mrs. Woodward. Mrs. Simeon Shaw furnished some chalk talks that for artistic merit would be hard to excel. Mrs. Permyer, of Big Springs, made an address Friday morning followed by discussions on vital points of the work. Bro. Shaw addressed the meeting on the advisability of the ladies helping raise the preachers salary.

The report from Tahoka was read Friday afternoon and received special commendation from the District Secretary as to what fine work this Society has done this year. Mrs. Taylor, of Snyder, read a paper on Women's Rights in the Church, which was a very able effort. The last number on the program was a memorial service in memory of the members of the Societies who had died during the year.

A prize will be given away each week for the backs of tablets bought at Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. The prize will be named each week. Saturday September 14th at 4 o'clock a souvenir cup and saucer will be given away. In addition to the above we will give the prizes already named: One pound box of candy December 24th, \$5.00 gun for the boys and \$5.00 gold ring set with their birth stone for the girls at the close of school. 1-1t

Miss Pauline Ramsey entertained her girl friends at a Dutch supper on her birthday Tuesday night.

## Millinery.

Have just returned from Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City markets where I have seen and studied a complete showing of the new fall and winter hats and bought to the advantage of my customers.

Comencing Monday, Sept. 9th, and lasting the entire week, I will have a special opening of these goods, as well as a fine line of the Famous Gold Medal Pattern hats. Don't fail to come and see them.

MISS B. MADISON.  
1-1t at Ketner's Store.

## Lynn County Tax Roll For 1912

Tax Assessor F. E. Redwine, of Lynn county, has completed the tax rolls of Lynn county for the year 1912 with the following results:

Rolls	Values	State Tax	State School Tax	State Poll Tax	County Tax	County Co. Dist Co. Tax	Total Tax
Resident Roll, Form B	928,120	928.30	1,546.84	456.00	1,856.24	928.08 2,864.89 76.00	8,656.35
Non-Resident Roll, Form C	834,531	834.56	1,390.84		1,669.07	834.55 2,375.14	7,104.16
R. R., Telegraph, etc " E	394,427	394.42	657.38		788.85	394.42 540.10	2,775.17
National Banks, Form G	22,000	22.00	36.66		44.00	22.00 110.00	234.66
Unreduced Roll, Form D	683,650	683.65	1,139.42		1,367.34	683.66 1,795.24	5,669.31
Total	2,862,728	2862.93	4,771.14	456.00	5,725.50	2862.71 7,685.37 76.00	24,429.65
Supp'l Roll for back yrs	1,280	.51	2.13		3.20	1.28 1.92	9.04
Grand Total	2,864,008	2863.44	4,773.27	456.00	5,728.70	2863.99 7,687.29 76.00	24,448.69

Rate of Taxation: State Tax 10 cents, State School Tax 16 2/3 cents, County Tax Including all Specials, Except District School, 30 cents. Total Tax 56 2/3 cents.

### County District School Tax

District	Form C	Form D	Form B	Form G	Form E	Total Tax
No. 1.	194.31	195.75	144.78		50.00	584.84
No. 2.	1,030.01	407.93	1,350.05	110.00	231.75	3,159.74
No. 3.	9.82	12.34	43.62			65.78
No. 4.	94.55	83.66	131.35			309.56
No. 5.	36.39	29.37	38.58			104.34
No. 6.	204.56	91.02	88.94			384.52
No. 7.	55.32	103.09	125.85			284.26
No. 8.	38.52	61.52	43.49			143.53
No. 9.	15.08	26.76	56.38		75.00	173.22
No. 10.	26.03	201.22	88.84		107.10	523.19
No. 11.	37.63	49.93	65.27		26.25	179.08
No. 12.	31.56	110.73	152.86			345.15
No. 13.	32.22	29.12	70.23			222.57
No. 14.	333.57	337.60	239.97			841.14
No. 15.	34.70	55.20	224.68		50.00	364.58
Total	2,775.27	1,795.24	2,864.89	110.00	540.10	7,685.50

Amount for District No. 4, 1912

Supplement for District No. 4, 1910

309.56

1.92

311.48

Miss Bessie Crie entertained last Friday night in honor of Mr. Raymon Weathers, who was to have left last Saturday but was persuaded to postpone his departure until the 15th of this month.

MONEY TO LOAN—If you want to borrow money on your land on long time in sums of \$2,000 to \$50,000, or have vendor's lien notes for sale or to be extended, write to R. A. UNDERWOOD, Tulsa, Texas, giving description of the security and amount desired. 52-3

W. L. Tunnell, of seven and one half miles southeast of Tahoka, got a fine rain Monday afternoon, all the lakes are full of water and his late feed will make a bumper crop.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

SCHOOL BOOKS!!

SCHOOL BOOKS!!!

AT

McGILL'S DRUG STORE

We will keep a full line of books and school supplies this year. Books Are Cash



# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Published every Friday by  
H. C. CRIE & COMPANY, TAHOKA, TEXAS

MRS. H. C. CRIE : : : : : EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
One Year \$1.00  
Strictly in Advance  
Six Months 50c

ADVERTISING RATES:—Locals 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent issue. Display 15 cents per single column inch, 12 1/2 cents each subsequent issue. Discount on time contracts.

Letters, Write Up, Country Communications and News Items Solisite  
PHONE, OFFICE 3-5, RESIDENCE 1-3

Entered as second-class matter, July 10, 1905, at the post office at Tahoka, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 9 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912. No. 1

## MAKING GOOD ROADS

UNITED STATES WAY BEHIND  
REST OF THE WORLD IN  
THIS WORK.

## EVOLUTION OF THE HIGHWAY

Awakening of the People to Necessity  
for Road Improvement Slow Process—State Governments at Last  
Aroused—Vote Money for Work.

By HOWARD H. GROSS.  
Is it not strange that in this country, where we have the largest aggregate of wealth that the world has ever known and where we have achieved the greatest success in human history along certain lines of endeavor, that we have failed to keep pace with the march of progress, and that we are a century behind the rest of the world in the matter of handling public roads?

The conditions of the highways in

## PROFESSIONAL

Dr. E. H. INKON

Dr. L. E. TURBENTINE,

Associated  
Physicians & Surgeons

Tahoka, Texas.

DR. J. H. MCCOY

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Thomas Bros. & Co.  
Tahoka, Texas.

G. E. LOCKHART

Attorney-at-Law

Office South of Square  
Tahoka, Texas.

Dr. A. W. THOMPSON

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Geo. Riley & Drug Store  
O'Donnell, Texas

C. H. CAIN

Lawyer

Office in old First National Bank  
Building  
Tahoka, Texas

DR. BACHELOR

Dentist

Will be in Tahoka third Thursday, Friday and Saturday in each month

Drs. HUTCHINSON & PREBLER

Practice Limited to Diseases of  
the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Lubbock, Texas

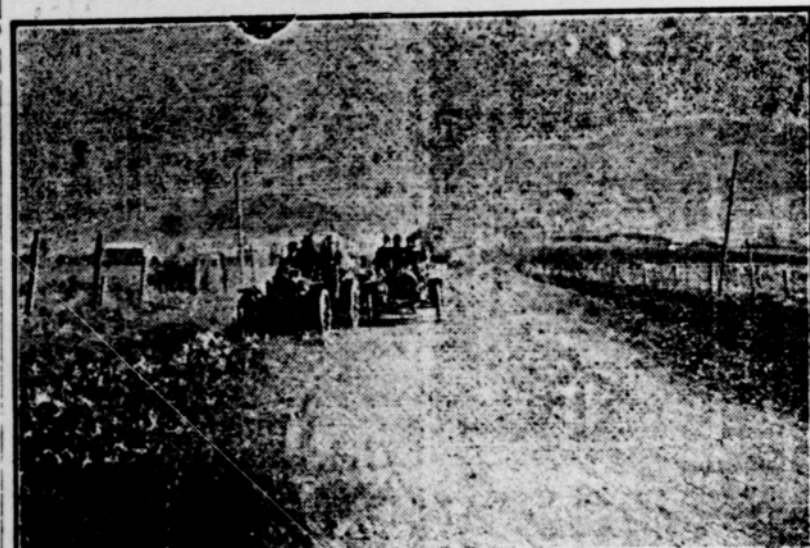
DOCTOR

Addison & Miller

Special attention to chronic  
diseases, and X-Ray—cancers  
cured.

Merkel, Texas

American are a great surprise to the foreign traveler, who has been used to smooth, hard roads throughout his land. Upon his arrival in New York he is overwhelmed by the immensity of the buildings and the gigantic scale upon which everything is done. A day or two in the metropolis prepares him to believe that Americans can do anything and accomplish anything. The resources of the country seem to be boundless. In this frame of mind he starts his journey westward, and



Splendid Trap Road Near LaGrand, Ore.

This splendid road is near La Grande, Oregon. It is built of Trap Rock and has proven of inestimable benefit to a fine stretch of country. Nine such roads are to be built. Photo supplied by the United States Office of Public Roads.

from the railway window he can see roads that are practically bottomless and teams struggling through the mire that is nearly knee deep. He is perfectly amazed that such conditions should obtain. He cannot understand why it should be so in a country that has such marvelous resources. The fact is that America is the only country in the world that is rich enough to stand the drain, handicap and the losses that bad roads impose.

Again, may we ask, why is it that in this land, where so many great successes have been scored in so many fields that we have utterly failed in dealing with the highways? In the writer's opinion the reason will be found in certain fundamental misconceptions. They date back to colonial times. In the early days the people settled along the water courses, in the valleys. Farming was done in a primitive way. It was the day of the homespun. The hand loom and spinning wheel were found everywhere. The people lived very simply; what they wore, they made; what they ate, they raised. The community was self-centered and had very little to do with the settlement over the hills in the next valley. The spirit of home rule was everywhere dominant. The roads were regarded purely as of local concern. They were just such roads as the people cared to build, and whether good or bad it was no one's business but their own.

Thus the concept that the highways were purely a local matter and did not concern any one outside of the immediate vicinity became firmly established and held undisputed sway until about 20 years ago, when a New Jersey man made a discovery that was far more important than finding the north pole, and that was that the roads were public property—they belonged to all the people and as such it was the state's duty to take up the question of highway improvement and not leave the whole burden upon the township where the amount of taxable property was limited. It was shown that the world's food supply had to pass over these roads and that bad roads increased the cost of delivery—made the food supply intermittent instead of constant, and that bad roads produced a heavy burden to every one and was a serious economic error. A movement was started for state aid in road building. It met great opposition, and principally from those who would most greatly benefit from it—the farmers. They feared it was a scheme to take the roads out of their hands, and no telling where they would land or what taxation would be put upon them, but the movement grew because it was right. In two or three years after the people had had

the experience of building roads under the plan, had used and paid for them—they found it was a splendid investment and that instead of adding to their burdens the good roads took many burdens off. The plan became so popular opposition died out and those who at first were strongly against the plan were soon among its foremost advocates.

New Jersey began state aid with an appropriation of \$50,000 per year, this sum was soon increased to five times the amount. The state aid plan of road building spread from state to state, until now fully half of the states have adopted it, and it has everywhere proved popular and successful. It is the plan that gets the roads and so distributes the burden that the taxation is not appreciably higher than it was before. State aid would have been impractical in the early days of the republic, but now under the country-wide plan of distribution of food products and the factory output and the enormous amount of city and corporate property, all of which is benefited by good roads. The plan removes a heavy burden from the farmers, by requiring all classes of property to stand its just proportion of the cost.

New York presents a striking example of the growth of the good roads sentiment and the possibilities of road construction. This state began state

aid with a meagre appropriation of \$50,000, but in five years by a heavy majority voted a constitutional amendment authorizing the issue of \$50,000,000 of bonds for state aid in road building. Thus the wave of progress goes on with increasing momentum, and it will eventually sweep the whole country.

When one looks back over the campaign for good roads in any community he finds that when the subject was first brought up scores of good people became frightened at the expense, and they were loud in denunciation of the proposal, saying and believing, that it meant the confiscation of their property. That they never could stand the tax and that good roads spelled ruin. In every case, however, where the plan was proceeded with by state aid, the people were surprised that they had the roads and that they did not feel the tax, that, in fact, more and more roads were demanded, up to the lawful limit. This it has ever been, and probably will be, for years to come.

Good roads mean more social life, more pleasure, less drudgery. They mean better schools, a more enlightened and intelligent citizenship, they mean progress and civilization.

## Snorers Are Casteless.

The cause and cure of snoring concern all classes, says the London Chronicle. We have record that both the house of lords and the workhouse have suffered from it. There was a former Duke of Norfolk who fell into the habit of sleeping audibly in the lords, and it happened that he was hard at it on one occasion when a bill concerning the parish of Great Snoring, in Norfolk, came before the house. The roar of laughter with which the bill's title was greeted awakened the duke and relieved his fellow peers. At the other end of the social scale we have the poor law commission minority's commendation of the ingenious workhouse master, who divided the old men at night so that the snorers and the deaf men slept in one ward and the rest in another.

## Too Many Slippers.

Minister (to naughty boy)—Tommy, you should be good—like my little boy.

Tommy—Oh, people donate you so many slippers he doesn't dare to be bad."

## Cat and a Comma.

John—Say, James, what is the difference between a cat and a comma? James—I give it up.

John—A cat has claws at the end of its paws, and a comma has the pause at the end of the clause! See?

## Try This One.

Take one of the largest corks you can find, the kind used in the long-necked green bottles, and in one end dig out a hole. Into this put a leaden bullet, or several large shot, and stop up the hole with putty. Round off the edge of the cork at this end and your dancer is ready to dance.

Around the top of the other end of the cork paste on a little blue hood of tissue paper; make a dress of the same and tie on a sash of ribbon.

On the cork make with ink the prettiest face you can, and then set the young lady a-dancing.

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

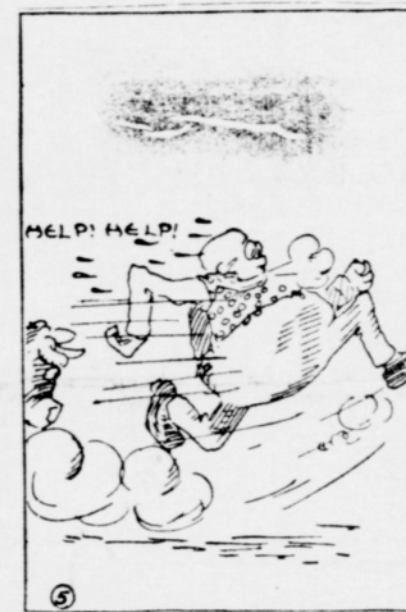
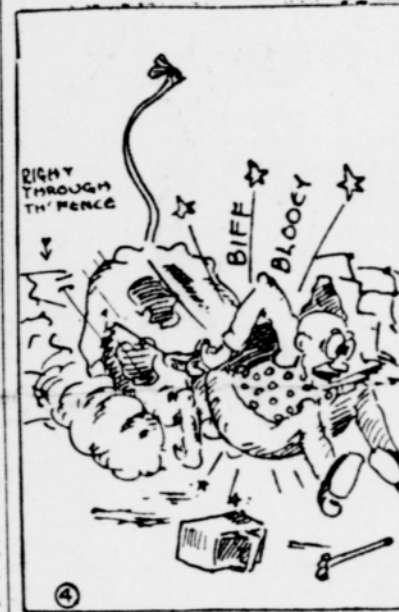
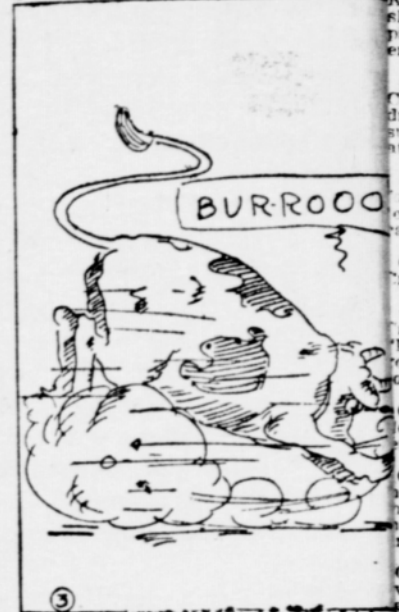
## The First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$33,000.00

Make Our Bank Your Bank. We extend all accommodation consistent with good banking methods.

In which a Bull "Proof" Fence Is Built, and a Tree Is Climbed



## HIGGINBOTHAM---HARRIS CO.

Want to figure your bill for  
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, moulding, Eclipse Wind-mills, Stock Tower, Piping and Fittings of all kinds,  
Lime, Brick, Cement, Posts and Wire.  
Geo. Small, Manager

TWO BLOKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn county, TEXAS

## Are You a Woman?

TAKE  
**CARDUI**  
The Woman's Tonic

!! The News, 1 year, 1 dollar, In advance

## Tahoka Saddle Shop

R. MILLIKEN Prop.

Saddles, Harness,  
Fancy Belts Made  
Repairing Done





# The Yellow Letter

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THE DOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY



by William Johnston  
Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

(Continued)

## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden the house by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

**CHAPTER II**—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

**CHAPTER III**—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

**CHAPTER IV**—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery.

**CHAPTER V**—Kent and Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 11, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

**CHAPTER VI**—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

**CHAPTER VII**—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Sackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

**CHAPTER IX**—Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cook," enter the Farrish home.

**CHAPTER X**—Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile.

**CHAPTER XI**—Kent returns to Ardway. Davis announces that he has planned to arrest the missing postmaster and also the master criminal.

**CHAPTER XII**—While seeking the criminals, Kent comes across Louise and Crandall. Pursued by Davis the postmaster jumps off a precipice and is killed. Aleck Young, the master criminal, is found in a huff in a morphine stupor.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Louise tells Kent that she and Crandall had come to get papers from Young which gave him a strange hold over General Farrish.

Kent puzzles him gently. He said that something with which he had nothing to do had alarmed the man we were going to see and that he had disappeared, gone into hiding.

"How will we find him?" I asked.

"He is as anxious to see me as he is not to see some one else," Crandall told me. "He wrote me plain directions how to reach a place he calls the deserted cottage, and made an appointment there for nine o'clock tonight."

As I listened to Louise's story I did not know what to think about Crandall's part in the affair. It seemed now that he had been acting in Katharine's behalf, though this did not explain his acquaintance and relations with the man he had called Aleck Young.

"Why," I asked Louise, "do you suppose that he and Katharine insisted on your coming out here? Why could not Crandall himself have recovered the document and restored it to Katharine?"

"I asked him that. He told me that the man who held it had made the condition that it should be received by either my father or Katharine. They did not wish it known that my father had happened, and as they were certain this man knew neither Kath-

arine nor me, I was to go with him and impersonate my sister."

"Did you get the document?"

"No, we failed," said Louise, "and I do not know what in the world I am to tell Katharine. We came out here in the afternoon. Crandall thought it advisable to find the place by daylight. We ran the automobile up the lane that leads to this place and crept through the thicket until we came in sight of the cottage. There were two men moving about in the cottage. Young and another man whom Mr. Crandall told me was the postmaster at Ardway. He seemed surprised at the presence of the postmaster. We watched for half an hour and then took the automobile back to a little hotel about three miles away from Ardway. For some reason, Mr. Crandall did not want to stop in Ardway."

"I guess I was the reason," I replied. "But when did you return here?"

"We had dinner at the little hotel, and as soon as it was dark, started back for the cottage. When we arrived we found a light in the window and saw Young there in a stupor just as you see him. The other man was nowhere around. After trying to awaken Young, without success, Mr. Crandall searched his clothes, but there was nothing in any of his pockets. He even felt all the seams, and took off his shoes in search of the paper we wanted, but it was nowhere on him. He ransacked the cottage as well as was possible in this dim light, but could not find any suggestion of a hiding-place. Out in the little shed that serves as a kitchen he found a slip on which was written a list of eatables—bread, milk, eggs and such things. We decided from this that the other man—Rouser, I think Mr. Crandall had said his name—had gone to some neighboring farm-house or store to lay in supplies and probably would soon return. Mr. Crandall suggested our hiding in the bushes until his arrival, and we did so. We had hardly taken our place behind the bushes before we heard him coming. Mr. Crandall stepped out, and the rest is so mixed up I don't know just what happened. I heard shots and felt a pain in my arm and I think I screamed and then I don't remember any more until I found you bending over me."

"To think that it was my bullet that hit you!" I cried. "I might have killed you."

"It's only the lightest sort of scratch," she protested. "It doesn't even hurt any more. It does not bother me half so much as to know how to tell Katharine that we failed in our mission."

"Tell her," said I, "that one of the conspirators is dead and that the other is safe in the hands of Inspector Davis and myself. Tell her that any document either of us finds that in any way relates to her father will be placed in her hands at once. Tell her that I will not leave the prisoner's side until I have it safe and that my honor is pledged both for Davis and myself that no word affecting her father will ever become public. Crandall is out there now talking with Davis, and I think you will find that he, too, will tell her the same thing."

As if in corroboration of my words, the three of them, Crandall, Davis and the constable, returned just at this

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moment.

"Come, Miss Farrish," said Crandall, "I think it time I was starting home with you, if you feel able to travel. I have run the car up just outside the cottage. I think we can safely leave the completion of our mission to the inspector and Mr. Kent."

"I wish Mr. Kent was coming back with us," said Louise in a sweetly plaintive tone that made me long to gratify her wish.

"I need him here," said the inspector almost roughly.

"And that comes first for all of us," she said bravely, as I helped her to the car.

I watched the automobile out of sight and then turned back into the cottage, where I found the constable stretched on the floor, already fast asleep. Davis, sitting on the floor before some smoldering logs that had been placed in a rudely-constructed open fireplace, seemed wrapped in thought and did not even look up when I entered.

Nevertheless, I seated myself on the floor beside him and, placing my hand on his shoulder, I said once more: "And now I want to know all about it."

"Shut up," he said, savagely shaking off my hand. "Can't you see I want to think?"

Rebuffed and amazed by his rudeness, I sprang to my feet, only to get a new surprise as, in tones as courteous as his others had been rude, he said: "If I were you, Harding, I'd follow the constable's example and try to get some sleep. You and I have a hard day ahead of us tomorrow."

Seeing that he was in no mood to be questioned, I smothered back the many things I wanted to ask him and stretched myself on the floor, not to sleep, but to ponder. As I reviewed the amazing events of today, of yesterday, of the day before, it seemed as if ages and ages—grim, mystifying, terrifying ages—had passed since that hour when I left my office light-hearted to call on Louise Farrish.

And the morning—the inspector had said—was to bring a hard day for both of us.

What new terror could tomorrow hold?

## CHAPTER XIV.

### The Inspector Explains.

Thump, thump, thump! I had not thought slumber possible for me, and yet I must have slept. My bewildered senses, dazed by a sudden recall to activity, took subconscious cognizance of a regular, persistent pounding and eventually succeeded in stirring me to attention. I suddenly sat up and looked about me. I found myself in the deserted cottage, the drug slave still motionless on his couch and the logs still smoldering in the fireplace.

That thumping—I quickly saw where it came from. Davis was standing over the sleeping form of Dods, the constable, engaged in the work of awakening him by the park policeman's method—kicking him on the soles of his shoes.

The process was successful. The constable snorted, drew up his legs, rubbed his eyes and sprang to his feet. "It will be daylight in half an hour," I heard Davis tell him. "I want you to go and get the buckboard and drive around to where Rouser's body lies. Bring me any papers you find in his pockets. Leave his money and his watch and keys, so as not to arouse any suspicion of robbery. As soon as you have done that I want you to drive back and pick up the body before anyone else finds it. Drive with it to Millerville and leave it there. Don't talk too much. Tell everybody that you found the body at the foot of the precipice and impress on them that it must have been an accident in the dark. As soon as you can conveniently get away, come back here. Make sure, though, that nobody follows you."

As soon as the constable had gone, Davis lit a cigarette, turned up his coat collar and took a seat on a rough bench just outside the door.

"Come on out here, Harding, and watch the sun rise," he called to me.

I rose hastily from where I had been sitting gazing stupidly about me and joined him on the bench.

"There was something you wanted to ask me, wasn't there?" he said pleasantly.

There were so many things I wanted to ask him I hardly knew where to begin, but the first thing I blurted out was:

"Is Hugh Crandall guilty?"

"He is guilty only of being in love with Katharine Farrish against her father's wishes," he replied.

"But surely," I said doggedly, "he has some connection with the crime of the yellow letters. He knew Young. He knew where to find him. There are many things about his ac-



Nevertheless, I Seated Myself on the Floor Beside Him.

tions that to my mind call for explanation."

"Did you notice his eyes?" asked Davis. It was still too dark for me to see the inspector's face, but I felt sure that he was laughing at me. He made me feel that way all too often.

"I didn't," I answered rather crossly, "but what's that got to do with it?"

"I'm afraid, Kent, as I have said before, you will never make a good detective. You are entirely too unservant of important details. Do you recall my asking early in our investigation whether or not Crandall had blue eyes?"

"Yes," I grudgingly admitted, "I recall it."

"As soon as I discovered that Crandall had blue eyes that eliminated him as the probable criminal."

"I don't see your logic,"

"I've told you before," said Davis, after a pause long enough to permit him to light another cigarette, "that there are classes of crime and types of criminals, each strongly marked after its own sort. I saw right at the start that this crime was of the hidden sort, of the kind that includes conspiracy, blackmail, secret plotting—the kind that requires a skilful sneak. You never in your life found a blue-eyed sneak. There are lots of blue-eyed desperadoes and burglars. Most of the notorious bad men of the west were blue-eyed, but you don't find a man with blue eyes shooting or stabbing a man in the back or kidnapping a child or writing blackmailing letters."

While I was not at all convinced by his argument, I felt that it would be useless for me to dispute it, for I would be invading comparatively unknown territory, whereas he undoubtedly had dozens of cases at his fingertips ready to illustrate his theory. I decided to change the subject.

"I recall, too," I said, "that you asked if Crandall was left-handed. So far as I saw, he is not. What of that? Is that another proof of Crandall's innocence?"

"No," said Davis, "that didn't prove Crandall's innocence. It proved Rouser's guilt. In fact, it was the left-handed clue that put me on the right track and eventually led me to this very cottage."

"For Heaven's sake," said I impatiently, "don't talk in riddles. Go on and explain it."

"You're not to blame," he continued calmly, "for not having seen the left-handed clue. You lack the education. Only a person who had seen hundreds and hundreds of envelopes and had studied them closely would have observed it. You remember that a policeman brought me part of a yellow envelope that had been found in old Andrew Elser's room. On it was a stamp and part of the postmark. The first thing that I noticed was that the stamp was put on crooked. This might mean much or nothing. A left-handed person stamping a letter invariably gets the stamp on crooked. It ordinarily is put in the upper right-hand corner of the envelope. A right-handed person stamping a letter has

the two edges of the envelope as a guide. Try putting on a stamp with your left hand and you will see that your hand comes in such a position that the edges of the envelope are hidden and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the stamp is out of plumb. On the other hand, as a post-office inspector, I am well aware that in a business house or office where there is a large correspondence, an office boy mailing hundreds of letters at a time, is apt to get most of the stamps on crooked. If this yellow letter was one that had been mailed in a business office, the crooked stamp meant nothing. If, on the other hand, it had been mailed singly or with a few others, it was pretty safe betting that the man who mailed it was left-handed. It was easy after I came to Ardway, especially as Rouser was already missing and every one was talking about him, to learn that he was left-handed."

"I still fail to see," I said stubbornly, "why you did not suspect Crandall. There were many things that seemed to point to him—his telephoning to Katharine just before she shot herself, his sudden disappearance, the finding of the morphine syringe in his room, the Ardway address in his notebook, coupled with the fact that General Farrish had forbidden him the house. I do not see how you could help suspecting him."

"I'll admit that on the surface these things all did look damaging, but against this was the one important fact that he was too well-balanced—too sane, if I might put it that way. I quickly learned that he was a reputable business man, that he was one of the governors in two clubs, and you yourself informed me that Katharine Farrish had thought highly of him. No well-balanced man commits crimes of this sort. You might find an insane man conducting a successful business and getting away with it, but it is highly improbable that he could succeed in not betraying his mental condition to his club-fellows or his women friends. On the other hand, a man might be sane enough in society, but you would find the vagaries of his brain manifesting themselves in business. As soon as I convinced myself that Crandall was sane and well-balanced, I felt that all possibility of his being the criminal was eliminated."

"Do you mean to tell me," I cried angrily, "that all criminals are insane?"

"Yes," said Davis thoughtfully, "I mean exactly that. The time will come when our courts will not be punitive but curative. Men are criminals because they can not help it. The great well-balanced majority of people see that in the observance of the laws the community has made for itself lies the only hope of a happy, regular life. The unbalanced few, the unhealthy product of unfit parents, in their poor misshapen brains are unable to comprehend this. They become the rebels against authority, the slaves of alcohol and narcotics, like that poor devil in there. They can not help themselves. It's the fault of their parents, it's the shape of their heads, it's the diseased condition of their nerves. It's our fault for not taking the same care in breeding the human race that we would in breeding horses or dogs."

"Oh, bosh," said I. "I ask you how you account for the hypodermic syringe in Crandall's room and I get a sermon."

"Lawyer though you are," retorted Davis, "I'm afraid that you are weak in logic. Having decided that Crandall had no criminal connection with the case, what then? I set up the theory that his connection was exactly the same as your own. You were

in love with Louise and were determined to trace the hidden danger that was threatening her father. He was in love with Katharine and was try-



"But How About the Morphine Syringe," I Asked Again.

ing to do the same thing. In fact, he had several weeks the start of you. Every one of his actions which you regarded as so suspicious and damnable was perfectly explicable on this theory."

"Yes," I grudgingly admitted as I hastily reviewed them in my mind. "I suppose they could all be explained in that way."

"The question then came to me," continued Davis, "how could Crandall have known of the hidden danger that threatened General Farrish? It was highly improbable that the general would confide a thing of this sort, either to his daughter or to her fiancé. He must have come on it in some other way. I judged, that when he revealed his knowledge to the general, the latter in fear that his daughter might learn what he had been trying to keep from her, in rage, ordered Crandall from the house."

"The only logical way for Crandall to be restored to favor was for him to clear up the mystery that was menacing the general. As he had been at work on it for some time, I felt sure that in his rooms we would find a clue to the address of the persons we were seeking. I was confident, too, that affairs were approaching a crisis. Crandall apparently had taken Katharine into his confidence. He looked as if some plan they might have made had failed and that this failure had driven Katharine to despair. With the lock box in Ardway as a clue, with the left-handed stamp as evidence and with Crandall's movements to watch, I felt certain that we could quickly solve the whole mystery."

"But how about the morphine syringe?" I asked again.

"I hardly gave it a second thought. For all I knew, it may have come there by accident, yet Crandall quickly explained its presence in the lock box. I have just had with him. He kept this chap, Young, there in his room for two weeks, trying to worm out of him the secret with which Young had been trying to blackmail the old general. When Young disappeared, he left the syringe behind him."

"So," I exclaimed in excitement, "the mystery of the yellow letter was a blackmailing plot against General Farrish."

"No," said Davis, "I don't think the Farrish case had anything to do with it."

(Continued)



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## G. W. King & Son Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Good Rigs—Careful Drivers

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L. N. Da Mont N. J. Sechrest M. S. Keller  
Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention. Ask for Catalog

## The Plainview Nursery Co.

Growers of Native Trees of the best selected varieties on the Plains. Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees; Evergreens, Privet Hedge, Roses, Flowering Shrubs, Bulbs, Grapes, Berries, Rhubarb and Asparagus. Tomato, Potato and Cabbage Plants in season. Largest and best equipped Nursery in West Texas, supplied with plenty of water, a necessity in handling Nursery stock. Investigation Solicited. Plainview, Texas

## Fresh Grain Fed Meat

Cut to suit the most exacting

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ice

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If you want dry goods and fresh groceries and notions, ladies skirts, hats and hosiery, racket goods, shoes and candy, hardware and perfumes, tobacco and chewing gum, windmill oil and screw worm medicine, axel grease, tablets and fruit jars call on CARTER BROS. or phone 60 N.D. Goree, Mgr.

## Tahoka Blacksmith Shop

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Let Us Make Your Plow Points To Order As They Will Last Longer Than The Ones You Buy.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Bring In Your Points Now And Do Not Wait Till You Need Them To Have Them Fixed Up

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE

Houses Built at Reasonable Prices. by Skilled Workmen.



# Don't keep it; Sell it-Grain, Hay, Coal & Salt-Bigham & Snider

—North of Square, Tahoka, Texas

## SO UNLIKE THE MAJORITY

Remarkable Action of Automobile Driver Warranted Doubt as to His Sanity.

We came upon the automobile standing upon the brow of the hill. "Hello!" we say to the chauffeur. "Broken down?" "No, sir," he responds. "Out of gas?" "No, sir. We have plenty." "Tire punctured?" "No, sir. The tires are in perfect condition." "Lost your way?" "No, sir. The country hereabouts is very familiar." "Dropped something from the automobile?" "No, sir. Nothing of the sort." "Then why are you standing here? Why are you not shooting down the hill and across the level at a terrific speed?" "I do not care to do that," says the owner of the machine, who has been silent until this moment. "I had my automobile stopped here so that I might enjoy the magnificent view from this elevation."

With a frightened glance at him, we turn and listen to the nearest town to warn officials that an evidently insane person is at large in an automobile.—Kansas City Independent.

## EXCUSES.

"Dear, I'm very sorry you found your razor dulled, but the truth is—"

"Oh, I know what the truth is. Only don't try to make me believe the baby took it to cut his tooth with."

## DEPARTING ONES.

"What are those queer figures in front of us?"

"I can't quite determine whether they are Predatory Interests or Character Assassins."

It seems as if the world is becoming swarmed with professional "butinskys" and "busybodies". Somehow the people are losing sight of the fact that they are here for a grand purpose, and that that purpose is to attend to their own business.

Attending to one's own business is no small job, and if we employed our time in more of that kind of work, education, development and progression would be just that much better.

If we attempted to elaborate upon everything that is a person's own business we would have volumes of literature which couldn't be housed in any library building in the state. You hear occasionally, and often see, accounts of a new educational book treating upon some vital question. You think you have no business with the work as you haven't time to read it, and maybe right then you are trying to convince the "school board" that she has taught Johnnie to read by the wrong principal, but then you are attending to your business, you think, by expounding your inconsistent and unmitigated views to someone who has taken care to attend to their own business, and is able to keep in line with the task that they have undertaken.

You often read the ad column and note the announcement of various schools or you may be accident (because the chances are you never sent for it yourself) have received a catalog from some good reliable school. Walter and Mary take a notion that they ought to go and they undertake the persuasive method to get you to allow them to go, but of no avail. They are told that the two or three months schooling in each year is sufficient for them. Oftentimes we find a professional "booster" whose business it is to start something in the way of a "mass" or "yow-yow" and then stand back and swell up like a tied when anyone insinuates that they are looking for a plenipotentiary to settle affairs and don't call on him. Poor fellow; he does

not know what he is here for. Some would say that he is filling his mission; but it wasn't intended for such work to go on in the beginning.

Now from whence does all this rabble come? From ignorance. Whenever we become more sympathetic for others and study ourselves in order to understand others, whenever we keep ourselves busy attending to our own business, then a person can go to the post office after his mail without fear of someone getting him by the ear and loading him with a lot of soft dope which tends to keep our minds from reaching higher plains of thought.

CONTRIBUTED.

A prize will be given away each week for the backs of tablets bought at Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. The prize will be named each week. Saturday September fourteenth at four o'clock a souvenir cup and saucer will be given away. In addition to the above we will give the prizes already named. One pound box of candy Dec 24th. \$5.00 gun for the boys and \$5.00 gold ring set with their birth stone for the girls at the close of school.

For Sale—At the News office, Tahoka, Texas; Blank Notes, Joint Acknowledgments, Real Estate Contracts of Sale, Bonds for Title, and Quit Claim Deeds. Prices reasonable for any quantity.

## Shoe Repairing

The best of work at reasonable .....PRICES.....

PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL

G. W. Harrison

At Tahoka Hardware Co.'s Store

## Hay, Grain, Coal & Salt

I have a full supply of the very best quality at the lowest possible price in either wholesale or retail lots.

Feed delivered to any part of town.

S.N.McDaniel

Warehouse, bins and yard one block north of the depot —Let me have your next order.

## OSTRICHES DRIVEN IN FLOCK

Australian Farmer Had Little Difficulty in Transferring Birds a Considerable Distance.

A recent demonstration has proven that ostriches may be driven from place to place as successfully as sheep, cattle or horses. The experiment was made by a New South Wales ostrich farmer, who desired to transfer his fine flock of 70 ostriches from his farm at Temora to an irrigation area he had secured under the state at Yanco—a distance of 85 miles. The birds had to be driven a considerable portion of the distance, to be trucked by train for the remainder of the journey. The result of the experiment which was conducted by careful, experienced drovers, showed that the ostriches proved easier to handle, if anything, than sheep, the method adopted being to push them from behind. Many people imagine that an ostrich will kick if interfered with, and that consequently it is dangerous to get behind one, but though they do kick, they kick forward, like a cow. They can be pushed from behind with perfect safety. The birds were considerably alarmed by barking dogs enroute, and horses were equally frightened of them, but there was no mishap.

## ONE ATTACK FOLLOWS ANOTHER

Has That Been Your Experience Taking Calomel for Constipation? Try Dodson's Liver-Tone Next Time—

Many people take calomel to cure constipation, and it does cure it for one day, but two or three days later they are sicker than ever. That is one of the after-effects of calomel. This is the reason why McGil's Drug Store will not guarantee calomel to be harmless. But we do guarantee Dodson's Liver-Tone to be a perfect substitute for calomel. Dodson's Liver-Tone will cure constipation and bilious attacks and keep them cured, by stimulating and toning-up the liver to do its best work. It is a vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste and is harmless to children as well as grown people. It livens up the liver by natural methods, does not act so strongly as to weaken the body, but is safe and sure just the same. You can buy a bottle today from McGil's Drug Store with the assurance of your money back if it fails in your case.

## Lynn Locals

Guy King is doing the carpenter work on the I. J. Bartlett residence that is being built on the east half section of the old McGonigal tract of land.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brown of near the T-Bar ranch visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Curb, Friday and Saturday.

Boyd Fenton and Gus McCarter returned Thursday from a visit to their parents at Snyder.

Mr. W. H. May and family moved to Post Saturday for the benefit of the school. Lynn community will miss them for neighbors.

Quite a number of Lynn people attended the picnic at Post Monday.

Mr. J. B. Hatchett and wife, of Flora, Texas, is visiting his brother, H. S. Hatchett, and family.

## HOOSIER.

**Sheriff's Sale**  
The State of Texas, Whereas by virtue of order of sale, issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, On a judgement rendered in said Court on 30th day of March A. D. 1912 In favor of Jno. F. Robinson and against T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank, Lubbock, Texas, J. W. Baker, and S. J. McFarlin. No. 97 on the docket of said Court, and to me, as sheriff directed and delivered, I did on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1912 at 2 o'clock P. M. levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situated in Lynn County, Texas, and belonging to T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank, Lubbock, Texas, J. W. Baker, and S. J. McFarlin, to wit:

The N. E. and S. W. quarters of Section No. 482, Block No. One, Cert. 162, E. L. & R. Ry. Co., being 320 acres of land in Lynn County, Texas, And on the first day of October A. D. 1912, the same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the Court House door of Lynn County, Texas, in the town of Tahoka, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank, Lubbock, Texas, J. W. Baker, and S. J. McFarlin, in and to said property.

Witness my hand, this 3rd day of September, A. D. 1912.  
J. H. Edwards,  
Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

Try a case (10 gallon) of Crystalite Kerosene oil at The Fair

H. E. Randall, of Brownfield, was a Tahoka visitor Friday of last week.

An extra nice line of mens' shirts just arrived at the J. B. Kever store.

All goods are cash at Parkhurst Broken \$ Store.

Laundry gathered Monday and delivered Friday.—Sweetwater Laundry Co., Work guaranteed. Russell Ramsey, Agt. Tahoka.

The Misses Kever and Clarence entertained with a 42 party Tuesday night in honor of Miss Thomas.

## THE SUMMER GIRL.

Mayor Bacharach of Atlantic City listened, with a charitable smile, to a dress reformer's condemnation of the 1912 summer girl's attire.

"Well, after all," said the mayor, digging his stick into the white sand, "while it may be true that these things conduce to pneumonia, still let us remember, after all, that Providence tempers the wind to the peck-a-hoo blouse, the openwork silk stocking, and the Salome bathing suit."

**THE WRIGHT-CAMPBELL SANITARIUM**  
Drs. Wright and Campbell  
Physicians in Charge  
Equipped for the Treatment of all Medical and Surgical Cases. Contagious Diseases not admitted. Trained Nurses in attendance. Open to all Physicians.  
Big Springs, Texas

## THE NORTH SIDE BARBER SHOP

Will be pleased to serve you when in need of an artistic hair cut, clean smooth shave, massage, shampoo or tonic. Bath room and laundry basket in connection  
SHOOK & CLAYTON  
North Side Square Tahoka

## Blacksmithing

Flows made any size, wagon and boggy work done. Satisfaction Guaranteed at

J. Macfarlane's  
South of Square

## Tahoka Tailor Shop

WADE RAY, PROPRIETOR

Don't Wear a Baggy, Misfit, Hand-me-down Suit, Let Us Take Your Measure For a Real Suit Made of Better Cloth & Guaranteed to Fit Perfectly

Price the Same We Do the Best Work in Cleaning and Pressing Ladies and Gents Clothing. A Trial Is All We Ask.

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQ  
Tahoka, Texas

## JUST HABIT OF OBSERVATION

Wonderful Feats of Trailing, Which Excite So Much Interest, Are Thus Explained.

The truth is, that without a knowledge of woodcraft one would soon perish in the wilderness, and woodcraft is simply Sherlock Holmes work applied to wild life, a matter of observation and deduction, writes Dan Beard in Leslie's. If a man finds a lot of hair adhering to a trunk of a tree he knows it did not grow there and he is safe in assuming that no man took the trouble to stick it there. Thus he arrives at the conclusion that some animal has been scratching itself on the tree. But in order to tell what animal has been there he must be familiar with the hair belonging to all the inhabitants of that section. Not until then can he say that a deer, a moose, a puma or a wolf, as the case may be, rubbed its side against the tree trunk. Of course, if there's snow on the ground the tracks of the animal will aid him in identifying the creature. Again, if the day is absolutely calm and the sun is shining and he notes that the dead leaves have been displaced and their damp sides turned uppermost or that the damp sides of the pebbles are exposed, he reasons that they have recently been disturbed and concludes that some animal disturbed the leaves or pebbles.

In fact all the apparently wonderful feats of trailing are based primarily upon a trained habit of observation.

## BIRDS OF A FEATHER.

"I tell you, young Jaggs is a bird." "That may account for his fondness for bats."

## DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For Tax Assessor: F. E. REDWINE  
For County Judge: J. L. STOKES  
For District Judge: W. R. SPENCER  
For District Attorney: J. E. LOCKHART  
For Sheriff and Tax Collector: J. H. EDWARDS  
For County and District Clerk: J. W. ELLIOTT  
For County Treasurer: McMILL CLEYTON

## CITY BUILDING NOTES

The commercial club is the front door to the city.

A road like a chain is only as good as its weakest link.

A general habit of wasted opportunities wean a general condition of want.

Make the local factories feel at home first, then go out and search for others.

Capital does not roam around promiscuously; it makes a bee-line for prosperity centers.

A considerable part of the lives of great men is devoted to the welfare of their community.

The handiwork of man should be exploited through the brain work of man—help start a commercial club and boost your business.

Improve the public highways leading into town so you will be properly equipped to get your share of this season proceeds from the bountiful crops.

Our historians devote pages to military or political phrases of life, while scarcely a page is given to our industrial heroes who have led the procession in our country's substantial development.

For city building, make it pleasant for all commercial travelers, business men and visitors, both men and women who visit your city. Do not leave all of this to your commercial club, but each citizen should be a committee of one to render all assistance possible to such. By taking an interest in these people, they will take a much larger interest in your city than they otherwise would do, and will prove a walking advertisement for your community.

Bigham & Snyder sold Tom Ivey, of Terry county, a car load of Plains raised oats last Friday. Mr. Ivey was in Lubbock when the trade was made over the telephone. The difference in the price of hauling from Tahoka makes it possible for our feed men to easily compete with Lubbock.

Laundry gathered Monday and delivered Friday.—Sweetwater Laundry Co., work guaranteed. Russell Ramsey, Agt., Tahoka, Texas. 50-t

Ed. Brewer, of the south east part of the county, was in town Saturday buying twine to tie up his heavy crop of feed.

We have been forced to turn our store on strictly cash basis. Please do not ask for credit. Parkhurst Broken \$ Store.

Jim Hutto brought in some extra fine heads of maize from the Bigham farm east of town, and G. W. Snider will send several of them together with a fine head of Egyptian wheat, furnished him by the Brewer brothers, to friends back in Arkansas. This is a good idea, let others follow suit.



### California SUMMER EXCURSION

Why not take a trip to California this summer?


One fare round-trip rate from all Santa Fe points.

Call on or Phone P. T. PITTS, AGT, TAHOKA Phone No 60.



### A Perfect Baker

Saves Work and Fuel



Built Like a Locomotive Boiler



### ARCADIAN

MALLEABLE NON-BREAKABLE RANGE

The Arcadian—America's Best Range, cuts down the fuel bill at least one-third. It stays a perfect baker, not only for the first year but for a lifetime. It never needs blackening—it looks like new. It saves a woman steps and makes enough saving in fuel to pay for itself over and over. BUILT LIKE A LOCOMOTIVE BOILER. The Arcadian is built of malleable iron, and charcoal iron—no cast iron or steel. It is riveted together, metal to metal, not simply bolted together and the seams stuffed with stove putty, like cast iron and so-called steel ranges. Because it is riveted air-tight without the use of stove putty, it stays air-tight.

There are no bolts to loosen in the Arcadian, no stove putty to crumble out and let in false drafts to waste your fuel bills as happens with brittle cast iron and steel ranges.

The Arcadian is Sold By Us. We invite you to call as we wish to demonstrate the value of this range to you.

Tahoka H'dw'e Co