

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 8.

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1912

NUMBER 49

O'Donnell News

We met at God's call, Sunday August 4th, for the purpose of organizing a Methodist Sunday School. Opening song No. 2, in Familiar Hymns and prayer by Mrs. Randal.

Services were conducted by our Supt. Mr. Luke Riley. After song and prayer, officers were elected. Mr. Will Randal was elected assistant superintendent, Mrs. C. H. Doak, secretary. Teachers were then appointed by the Supt. Class No. 1, Mrs. T. Gooch; Class No. 2, Mrs. Will Randal; Class No. 3, Mrs. Luke Riley; Class No. 4, Mrs. Bert Blackburn.

After organization of Sunday School, preaching services were conducted by Rev. Beddingfield, of the Christian church. He will continue his meeting over next Sunday. Dinner was on the ground at noon and services at 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon. People were assembled Sunday night for worship but a cloud from the south disturbed the crowd until the services were postponed until Monday night but were rained out. I called again.

Mr. Smith and daughters, Miss Kate and Clara, went to Lubbock last week for treatment of Mrs. Clara's ear. Mr. Smith and Miss Kate returned Monday but Miss Clara will remain a week or two days under treatment. Luke Riley had his seed house and a residence moved in last week. He and Mrs. Riley moved Monday.

Rev. Eubanks and family are visiting relatives in our city, also attending the Christian meeting.

Grandma Vaughn is visiting relatives in Mexico.

Mr. Nick Schooler is helping Mr. Riley move his gin and house goods this week.

O'Donnell had a nice rain Monday. It will help late crops very much.

Mr. Griff Berry and Clyde Bird are in Post City this week on business.

Mr. Ed. Henderson, of Tahoka, here Saturday on his way back from Mexico. Mrs. Henderson met him here on the afternoon train from Tahoka.

Miss Fannie and Mr. Roland Phillips are visiting in Post City.

Several of our young folks made a visit to Mr. Franklin's water patch south of here last Friday afternoon.

Mr. Jeff Singleton passed thru O'Donnell Monday enroute to Lubbock, Texas.

We wondered why C. H. Doak was wearing such a long face but learned later that his water melon had been visited and its valuable melons were missing.

G. Phillips is having Messinger and Vaughn dig him a well this week. We are not sure but what he will get good water and plenty of it. That is one of O'Donnell's characteristic features—good wells of water and abundance.

REPORTER.

Who'll be the best grape juice in town?—Thomas Bros. & Co.

Mr. Howell made a trip to Lubbock Tuesday for an automobile for his brother, Belton.

Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Biggest and best line of staple and novelty hats, just received. THE FAIR. 49-1f

Killed By Cyclone.

John Baldrige, of nine miles south-east of Tahoka, was killed in a wind storm Wednesday night.

Thursday morning word was telephoned to Tahoka from John Donaldson's that the home of John Baldrige was blown away and John had been found dead out in the pasture. Nothing more could be learned until the friends and relatives arrived in town with the corps about one o'clock in the afternoon.

Wednesday evening about 7:30 o'clock a dark and angry looking cloud came rapidly up from the north-west and here in Tahoka we had one of the worst storms of thunder, lightning, wind, rain and hail ever experienced here.

John Baldrige, a bachelor farmer, living nine miles south-east of here was over at the home of his neighbor Mr. Crouch when he saw the cloud rising, and in spite of all entreaties to stay all night, started home, and was seen no more until Thursday morning when his bruised and battered body was found, 45 yards from the site of his house where he had lived for 10 years.

The house was a one room 14 foot structure with no ceiling, and was completely demolished. The roof was found about 35 yards south-east of where the house had stood and the flooring and walls were torn to bits and scattered for a mile or more.

A wagon bed with sheet and bows that John used to sleep in and stood close to the house, remained untouched as did chicken coop and horse sheds, while the cow lot fence and windmill were demolished, the windmill tower having three anchor posts twisted off and one pulled up and the top of the tower pointing back toward the well.

The body of Mr. Baldrige was badly bruised, with the left cheek bone broken, the forehead crushed and an ugly cut across the lower part of the abdomen. Also there were many nail holes where the body had evidently been blown into the roof among the shingle nails. It seems to be more than likely however, that death resulted from the first blow, and that he never knew what hit him.

The deceased leaves a mother, Mrs. Mitchell, Colorado; three sisters, Mrs. Mathews, Lufkin; Mrs. Burford, Mrs. Arnold, both of Lubbock, and two brothers, H. E. and Joe Baldrige, both living in Lynn county.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. J. R. Balch at the Tahoka cemetery Thursday evening at six o'clock. The entire country sympathize with the bereaved relatives.

Biggest and best line of staple and novelty hats, just received. THE FAIR. 49-1f

Who'll Be Winner

Our Tablet Contest last year was so interesting that we have allowed our selves to be persuaded into it again. So boys and girls save every tablet back bought at the Broken Dollar Store.

The winning boy at the close of School will be given a good \$5.00 Stevens rifle. The girl winning will be given a ring set with her birth stone.

In addition to these prizes we will give a one pound box of candy to the one having the most tablet backs at Christmas time; boy or girl. 48-3t

Johnny B. McGill.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McGill was saddened Monday morning by the death of their infant daughter, Johnny Boyer McGill, aged one month and seven days.

She was born June twenty-ninth, and died August fifth. Being very delicate from birth grave fears were entertained for her life, and she was surrounded by every care and comfort that loving hearts and medical skill could devise, but to no avail.

The veneral services were held at the family home on West Porterfield street at 4:00 o'clock p. m. August 5th, conducted by Rev. R. J. McElrath, assisted by Rev. J. R. Balch. Interment at the Tahoka cemetery, where the little grave was completely covered by beautiful flowers.

A host of friends join in sympathy with the bereaved parents in their grief over the loss of the beautiful little child who lingered with them so short a time.

Just Received—A nice assortment of new watches. 48-1t Thomas Bros. & Co.

CAR LOAD OF FLOUR.

Just received: A car load of Seal of Texas flour—as good a flour as there is in the State.

Every sack guaranteed, and prices right. Come and try it at J. B. Keever's, north side of the square, Tahoka, Texas. 49-1t

Joe Bailey News.

Every one is well pleased over the fine rain that fell Monday.

The little son of T. A. Harris was sick the first of the week.

Luke Riley moved to O'Donnell Monday. We are sorry to lose them from our neighborhood.

Rev. Knight left for Cohoma, Texas, to hold a meeting a few days ago.

Nick Schooler will move into the Luke Riley house.

Will Patterson, Bert Brewer and Steve Jackson went fishing Tuesday.

Mr. Jones and family, of Berry, visited at Ed. Brewer's Sunday.

Marion Ballew and wife returned from Coleman county Thursday of last week.

Nick Schooler and family and Joe Baldrige and wife visited at Marion Ballew's Sunday.

George and John Brewer were in the Lynn community Monday.

J. A. Lowrie and family made a trip to Lamesa last week.

Doc Beach and wife returned from Knowles, New Mexico, Sunday.

Steve Jackson, of New Mexico, is visiting here now.

JOE BAILEY NEWS STROWER.

Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Try our pickling vinegar, 49-1f The Fair.

Died Saturday.

Mr. W. Cowan, of Alexander, Texas, died at one o'clock in the afternoon Saturday August 3rd, at the residence of his son, J. H. Cowan, five miles south of Tahoka, and was buried in the Tahoka cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Cowan was 66 years old the 12th of last January and has lived in Alexander for 40 years or more. Five years ago to a day from the date of his death, he had a stroke of paralysis, and has suffered from several light shocks since, the last one occurring 28 hours before death brought relief. He had been very ill at his home and J. H. Cowan went down to Alexander and brought his father and mother home with him a week or so ago, and his father seemed to be improving right along until the last shock came upon him when the end came quickly.

Mr. Cowan leaves a wife, a sister, Mrs. Emma Stillwell, of Lone Oak, Texas; three brothers S. M. Cowan, of Lone Oak; Lee Cowan, Meadow, Texas; W. C. C. Cowan, Tahoka; and five children living, Mrs. Cleo Mitchell, Iredell, Texa, Mrs. Eva Deisher, Mrs. W. F. Harvey, S. W. Cowan, all of Alexander, and J. H. Cowan, of Lynn county, Texas.

Mrs. Cowan will remain with her son J. H. Cowan for some time.

The relatives have a host of friends who sympathize with them in their sorrow.

WANTED—Chickens. We pay the highest prices in trade, at J. B. Keever's. 49-1f

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

W. O. W. Log Rolling Delegates.

Soverigns J. T. Blankenship and W. E. Henderson, left on the Wednesday morning train for Hamlin, Jones county, as delegates of Tahoka Lodge No. 1603, W. O. W. to the Log Rolling Association that meets in Hamlin August 8th and 9th. The delegates will have a trip that they will likely remember for years with great pleasure.

Welch's Grape Juice at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Fountain. 48-1t

Try our pickling vinegar, 49-1f The Fair.

Pap. Moore and Walter Robinson, of the north-east corner of the county, were in Tahoka Wednesday, and Pap was a pleasant caller at The News office while here. He said they had a fine rain Monday, the first they have had since the 17th of June. Mr. Moore is a famous gardner, but he says that bugs and drouth won this year.

Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE.

I have made arrangements to handle Plainview Flour for the wholesale trade, so I invite any merchant to send in an order for any amount up to a car load. My prices are right and I keep a good supply in my warehouse one block north of the depot. S. N. MCDANIEL, Tahoka. 49

Edith Items.

Well as we have been pretty quiet for the past week or two, we will try and let the world know of us again.

All over the community, as far as we know anything about it, has had a fine rain; and the beauty of it is, it was slow falling and went into the ground.

Bro. Littlepage preached at Edith Sunday afternoon to a full house.

The Edith Sunday School had 45 present besides the visitors Sunday. Where is there another Sunday School in Lynn county that beats that?

The young people enjoyed a good singing at Mr. Frenche's Sunday night.

One of the best Ice-Cream Suppers ever had was at the Vaughn Bachelor's Friday night. Several from Tahoka and Lynn communities were there, and all reported the time as their lives.

Mr. W. T. Shepherd, of Ragtown, spent Saturday night and Sunday with J. V. Dyer.

Miss Sadie Dyer spent the latter part of the week with Tahoka friends at Indian Canyon, fishing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Dyer visited G. R. King Sunday eve.

Joe Sanders and wife were visiting Tahoka relatives Saturday night.

W. F. Bigham was out to his farm Sunday eve looking at the fine prospects.

Irvin Shattuck spent most of last week in the Lynn neighborhood cutting feed.

Mr. Barnes and Guy King were in the county capital Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders and family spent Sunday with J. B. Reece.

Mrs. Cleo Milliken spent Sunday with her folks.

J. A. Hutto and wife and Irvin Shattuck were in Tahoka Tuesday trading while it was too wet to work.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henderson were in town Monday.

TATTLER.

Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Lynn County Soaked Monday

Monday evening the greater part of Lynn county was the recipient of one of the largest rains that has fallen in the county since there have been civilized people here to make a record of it.

It is estimated that something over four inches of water fell. The rain commenced about 4 p. m. Monday and continued until about midnight.

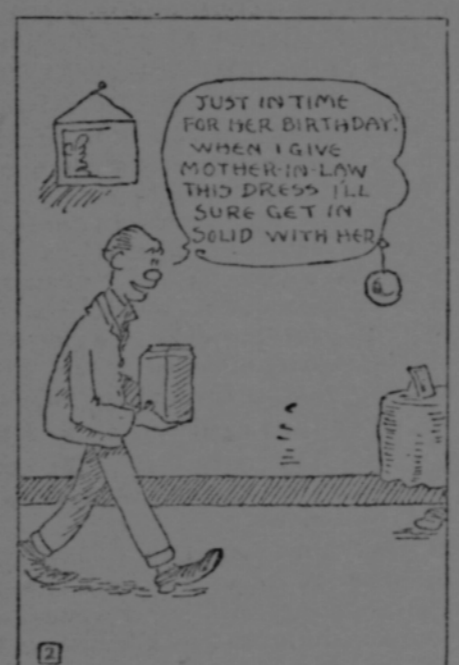
Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Mrs. J. B. Burselson and daughter, Belle, left Wednesday morning for Brenham to visit relatives. They expect to visit friends and relatives in Houston, Galveston and San Antonio while away.

Cultivator sweeps from 6 to 16 inches already sharpened at the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop, north of the square. 3-1f

Everybody's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Jinks Gets Solid With Mother-in-law? Nix!



LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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Vol. 8 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1912. No. 49

PROFESSIONAL

Dr. E. H. INMON,
Dr. L. E. TURRENTINE,
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's 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 & PEEBLER
Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Lubbock, Texas

DR. BUCK HENRY
Dentist and Optometrist
All Work Strictly Guaranteed,
Office at Hotel St. Clair
Tahoka, Texas

More than ever now I was convinced that fear of Crandall dominated her. Quickly following on his telephone message he had come to the house and had cast over her the same mysterious spell as had fallen on her sister. More than ever was I determined to follow the trail of mystery to its end, no matter where it lay or what it cost. What was life to me if the woman I loved was to be for ever under a shadow, in the power of some hidden criminal who might prey on her as he had done on the other members of her family? I felt it my duty toward her to go on and, if I could, compel her to divulge something of what she was holding back from me.

"Why did you want that bit of the yellow letter? What were you going to do with it?"

"I can't tell you. Please don't ask me."

"Why do you want me to stop my inquiries?"

"I can't tell you. Please don't ask." "What was Hugh Crandall doing here this morning?"

The question, direct and blunt as I put it, had almost the same effect as if I had fired a bullet at her. She caught her breath quickly and her face turned pale. I thought that she was going to faint. With a great effort she recovered, and looking me straight in the eye, she answered softly: "Mr. Crandall was not here this morning. What made you think he was?"

I did not try to conceal the open-eyed amazement with which I stared at her as she gave me this unequivocal reply. What could it mean? I could not, would not believe that this high principled, honorable girl would willfully deceive me, yet I was as sure as that I was standing there that Hugh Crandall had been in the house that morning. Could it have been that he had entered without her knowledge? Was it possible that one of the maids in the Farrish home was in his pay and had permitted him to enter without Louise's knowledge? That might explain the rifling of the locked desk. The maid might know of Louise's habit of hiding the key in a vase. It began to look as if I had a solution of this new mystery. Yet it could hardly be possible for Crandall to have been in the house for fully half an hour without Louise knowing it. Furthermore, why had admittance been denied me when I first called?

"I saw Hugh Crandall leaving this house not ten minutes ago," I said.

"Really!"

Her tone was cold, hard, forced, though she tried to make it sound natural.

"It was he who broke open your desk," I cried. "He wanted to regain possession of that scrap of paper and thus remove all evidence of his guilt."

"I am afraid," said Louise with the manner of offended dignity, "that you are entirely mistaken. I was not aware that you knew Mr. Crandall by sight."

"If that wasn't Hugh Crandall who came out of your house just now, who was it?" I asked, my anger at this man whom I believed responsible for the chain of evil getting the better of me. "I don't know Crandall, but I know the evil he is responsible for, for the tragedy of your sister, the plight of your father, the suicide of old Andrew Elser, the suicide of that poor woman out in Arday. Why, not an hour ago I helped drag from the park lake a fifth victim, a poor young girl, driven to death by another of his accursed yellow letters. I found the fragments of it, water-soaked and illegible, in the lake."

"Mr. Kent," interrupted Louise, "you were kind enough to undertake a mission on my behalf and I appreciate it greatly. Certain circumstances have arisen that have entirely altered matters. I called you up last night and asked you to drop all investigations. You have said that you love me. By that love you say you hold for me I now ask you, no—more—I order you to make no further attempts to solve the mystery—please, Harding, please."

Her voice broke, and with one last gesture of appeal she flung herself into a chair and covered her face with her hands.

Perplexed beyond measure with the turn affairs had taken, with my heart aching with sympathy for her, I stood watching her slender form as it shook with sobs, trying to make up my mind what to do. My heart bade me promise her anything, everything if it would bring her peace of mind, yet my brain told me that it was best for her, best for every one, if I should go ahead as my friend, the inspector, had advised.

"Louise," I began, trying to keep my voice steady, "if you will answer me one question—"

"Don't, Harding, please don't," she sobbed, lifting her tear-stained face to me in entreaty. "You mustn't. You mustn't ask me any questions. If you

THE YELLOW LETTER

BY
WILLIAM JOHNSTON
Illustrations
BY
V. L. BARNES

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(Continued)

withdrew her hands from mine, "I asked you last night if you would not cease your inquiries at once."

"But—but—" I protestingly began.

"I asked you to do what I requested without any questions. You have told me that you loved me. If that is the way I know you will do what I ask without trying to force my confidence. Isn't it enough for you to know that I wish you to do it?"

"Louise, dear," I said firmly, "a mysterious trail of hidden evil in some way has crossed your home. It has stricken your sister and your father. You yourself asked me to try to find the secret and I vowed that I would. I don't know what your motive is in making this strange request, but I can't believe you are doing it of your own volition. I am certain that you are influenced by fear—fear lest some greater evil will befall, if my efforts to unmask the criminal are successful. Is it not so?"

"Don't ask me, Harding," she begged piteously. "I can't tell you. It is not my secret. I can tell you nothing. Please don't ask me."

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION SO AS TO AUTHORIZE THE GRANT OF AID TO INDIGENT AND DISABLED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS AND THEIR WIVES.

(S. J. R. No. 9.) Senate Joint Resolution.
Senate Joint Resolution to amend Section 51, of Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, so as to authorize the grant of aid to indigent and disabled Confederate soldiers and sailors and their widows, and to soldiers who served in the militia and in organizations for the protection of the frontier and their indigent widows, and to grant aid for the establishment and maintenance of a home for the indigent and dependent wives and widows of Confederate soldiers and sailors, and such women as aided the Confederacy, and authorize a special ad valorem pension tax, and making appropriations for same.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

SECTION 1. That Section 51, Article 3, of the Constitution of the State of Texas be so amended as to hereafter read as follows:

ARTICLE 3. Section 51. The Legislature shall have no power to make any grant or authorize the making of any grant of public money to any individual, association of individuals, municipal or other corporation whatsoever: provided, however, the Legislature may grant aid to indigent and disabled Confederate soldiers and sailors who came to Texas prior to January 1, 1900, and their widows in indigent circumstances, and who have been bona fide residents of the State of Texas since January 1, 1900, and who were married to such soldiers and sailors anterior to January 1, 1900; to indigent and disabled soldiers, who under special laws of the State of Texas, during the war between the States served for a period of at least six months in organizations for the protection of the frontier against Indian raids or Mexican marauders, and to indigent and disabled soldiers of the militia of the State of Texas, who were in active service for a period of at least six months during the war between the States, to the widows of such soldiers who are in indigent circumstances, and who were married to such soldiers prior to January 1, 1900, provided that the word "widow" in the preceding lines of this section shall not apply to women born since 1861, and also to grant aid for the establishment and maintenance of a home for said soldiers and sailors, their wives and widows, and women who aided in the Confederacy under such regulations and limitations as may be provided for by law; provided, the Legislature may provide for husband and wife to remain together in the home.

The Legislature shall have the power to levy and collect, in addition to all other taxes heretofore permitted by the Constitution of Texas, a State ad valorem tax on property not exceeding five cents on the one hundred dollars valuation for the purpose of creating a special fund for the purpose of creating a special fund for the payment of pensions for services in the Confederate Army and Navy, frontier organizations and the militia of the State of Texas, and for the widows of such soldiers serving in said armies, navies, organizations, or militia.

SEC. 2. The Governor of the State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for the submission of this amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Texas at the general election of State officers, in November, 1912. At which election all voters favoring this amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "For the amendment to Section 51, Article 3 of the Constitution relating to increase of Confederate pensions."

SEC. 3. The sum of \$5,000.00 or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated to pay the expenses of carrying out the provisions of this resolution. 48-51

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION PROVIDING THAT MEMBERS OF THE BOARD OF REGENTS OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY AND BOARDS OF TRUSTEES AND MANAGERS OF THE EDUCATIONAL, ELEEMOSYNARY AND PENAL INSTITUTIONS SHALL BE ELECTED OR APPOINTED FOR THE TERM OF SIX YEARS.

(H. J. R. No. 9.) House Joint Resolution.

An Act proposing an amendment to Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, by adding a new section thereto, to be entitled "Section 30a"; providing that the Board of Regents of the State University, and the boards of trustees or managers of educational, eleemosynary and penal institutions of the State and such other boards as have been, or may hereafter be established by law, may be elected or appointed for term of six (6) years, one third of the members of said boards to be elected or appointed every two (2) years in the manner provided by law, fixing the time for holding the election, and making the appropriations therefor.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

SECTION 1. That Article 16 of the Constitution be amended by adding a new section thereto, to be known and designated as "30a," and to read as follows:

Section 30a. The Legislature may provide by law that the members of the Board of Regents of the State University and Boards of Trustees or Managers of the educational, eleemosynary and penal institutions of the State, and such boards as have been, or may hereafter be established by law, may hold their respective offices for the term of six (6) years, one-third of the members of such boards to be elected or appointed every two (2) years in such a manner as the Legislature may determine; vacancies in such offices to be filled as may be provided by law, and the Legislature shall enact suitable laws to give effect to this section.

SEC. 2. The foregoing Constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors for the members of the Legislature, at the next general election to be held in this State, at which election all voters favoring said proposed amendment shall have printed or written on their ballots: "For the amendment of Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, regulating the term of office of the Board of Regents of the State University, and all other Boards of Trustees, or Managers, heretofore or hereafter established by law." And all voters opposed to said amendment shall have printed or written on their ballots the words: "Against the amendment of Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas, regulating the term of office of the Board of Regents of the State University, and other Boards of Trustees, or Managers, heretofore or hereafter established by law."

SEC. 3. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for said election, and have the same published as required by the law of the State.

SEC. 4. The sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00), or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury, not otherwise appropriated, to defray the expenses of said proclamation, publication and election.

love me, please do just as I say."

"Louise," I replied almost sternly, "you are not yourself. Can't you rely on me? Can't you trust me? Don't you know that I will do nothing that is not for the best?"

I gathered her into my arms and held her close. I pressed my lips against her fragrant hair where it strayed from under her automobile bonnet. As she lay unresisting in my arms her sobs decreased and she became calmer.

"My darling," I said, "I know that Hugh Crandall has been here. I feel that he has been influencing you against me. Won't you do what your heart bids you and tell me everything about it?"

She drew a long deep breath and gently freed herself from my encircling arms and, facing me, looked at me with firm resolution written all over her lovely face.

"You must do what I tell you. I can answer no questions. I wish I could, but I can't. You mustn't ask me. It isn't my secret."

"The car is waiting, Miss Louise." As the maid's voice interrupted she gave a start, and reaching her hands out impulsively to me, in more like her own dear voice, said to me: "Harding, I must go. Please trust me, and please, please, do what I ask of you. Good-by."

She broke from my encircling hands and ran to the front door.

By the time I reached it after her

[Continued on third page]

Tricks of the Trade

We sometimes hear the expression "tricks of the trade" but do not know just what is meant by it. In the banking business there can be no such thing. The banker in all his advertising must tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and he must tell the truth today, tomorrow, the next day, every day. Without really thinking about it the public demand of the banker the same high grade of morals that they demand of the preacher. A liar is mighty poor material of which to make either a preacher or a banker. Absolute confidence is necessary before the public entrusts its money to the keeping of any man, and confidence is not inspired by questionable methods in business. The banker must not only tell the truth, but must be connected with an institution that will bear having the truth told about it. Right here is where this bank comes in strong. There is not a thing here that will not stand the search-light of truth any time--day or night. Nothing to cover up, nothing to lie about. The more we are inspected, examined and probed the better we are advertised. If such a bank appeals to you we should appreciate your account.

The First Nat'l Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Tahoka Blacksmith Shop

H. G. Smith, Mgr.

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

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION AUTHORIZING CITIES OF MORE THAN 5000 INHABITANTS TO ADOPT THEIR CHARTERS BY VOTE OF THE PEOPLE.

(H. J. R. No. 10.) House Joint Resolution.

House Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to Section 5, of Article II, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, providing for cities of more than five thousand (5000) inhabitants to adopt their charter by a vote of the people.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

SECTION 1. That Section 5 of Article II of the constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Section 5. Cities having more than five thousand (5000) inhabitants may, by a majority vote of the qualified voters of such city, at an election held for that purpose, adopt or amend their charters, subject to such limitations as may be prescribed by the Legislature, and providing that no charter or any ordinance passed under said charter shall contain any provision inconsistent with the constitution of this State, or any of the general laws enacted by the Legislature of this State; said cities may levy, assess and collect such taxes as may be authorized by law or by their charters; but no tax for any purpose shall ever be lawful for any one year, which shall exceed two and one-half per cent of the taxable property of such city, and no debt shall ever be created by any city, unless at the same time provision be made to assess and collect annually a sufficient sum to pay the interest thereon and creating a sinking fund of at least two per cent thereon; and provided further that no city charter shall be altered, amended or repealed oftener than every two years.

SEC. 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation, submitting this amendment to the qualified voters of Texas at the next general election held in this State, or in case any previous election shall be held in this State for other purposes, then this proposed amendment shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the State. At such election, those favoring the amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots, the words: "For amendment to Section 5, Article II of the Constitution, authorizing cities of more than five thousand inhabitants to adopt their charters by a vote of the people;" those opposing said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "Against amendment to Section 5, Article II of the Constitution, authorizing cities of more than five thousand inhabitants to adopt their charters by a vote of the people." The sum of five thousand dollars, or so much as is necessary, is hereby appropriated out of the Treasury of the State of Texas out of moneys not otherwise appropriated to pay the expenses of the publication of this amendment and the proclamation for the election.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION CREATING THE OFFICE OF PRISON COMMISSIONER AND MAKING THE TERM OF OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF PRISON COMMISSIONERS SIX YEARS.

(H. J. R. No. 22.) House Joint Resolution.

A Joint Resolution proposing to amend Article XVI of the State Constitution by adding thereto Section 58, creating the office of Prison Commissioners, and making the term of office of the members of the Board of Prison Commissioners six years, and making an appropriation.

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

SECTION 1. That Article XVI of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended by adding thereto a new section which shall be known as Section 58 and shall read as follows:

Section 58. (Article XVI.) The Board of Prison Commissioners charged by law with the control and management of the State prisons, shall be composed of three members appointed by the Governor, by and with the consent of the Senate, and whose terms of office shall be six years, or until their successors are appointed and qualified; provided that the terms of office of the Board of Prison Commissioners first appointed after the adoption of this amendment shall begin on January 20th of the year following the adoption of this amendment, and shall hold office as follows: One shall serve two years, one four years, and one six years. Their terms to be decided by lot after they shall have qualified, and one Prison Commissioner shall be appointed every two years thereafter. In case of a vacancy in said office the Governor of this State shall fill said vacancy by appointment for the unexpired term thereof.

SEC. 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue and have published the necessary proclamation for the submission of this proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas to the qualified voters for members of the Legislature of the State of Texas at the next general election to be held in this State. All persons favoring said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots "For a six years' term for prison Commissioners," and those opposed to the adoption of this amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots "Against a six years' term for prison Commissioners."

SEC. 3. The sum of three thousand dollars (\$3,000) or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds of the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated to defray the expenses of publication of the Governor's proclamation submitting this proposed amendment.

Uses 1/2 Less Coal
The best Baker ever built
Built like a locomotive boiler
Riveted, not bolted together. No stove putty
Easy to keep clean. Saves work and money

ARCADIAN

AMERICA'S BEST RANGE

The Arcadian is a perfect baking range, and stays a perfect baker for a lifetime because it is built like a locomotive boiler. Built of malleable iron and charcoal iron riveted together instead of being bolted together. Made airtight without the use of stove putty to crumble and fall out, as happens in cast iron and so-called steel ranges, allowing false drafts to fan the fire or deaden it.

The Arcadian Range will never have false drafts—it will always do perfect baking, using a third less fuel than common ranges.

Never need to use blackening—a rub with an oiled cloth makes it appear like new. It pays for itself over and over in the fuel it saves, to say nothing of the way it makes a woman's work easier and allows her to do perfect baking.

THE ARCADIAN IS SOLD BY US.
We invite you to call as we wish to demonstrate the value of this range to you.

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Complete Line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Sweeps of All Kinds and Makes, Hoes, Rakes, Garden Plows and Implements, Screen Wire, Screen Doors, Poultry Netting

COMPLETE LINE of LEATHER GOODS

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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

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

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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.

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S. S. RAMSEY, General Contractor
ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE.
Houses Built at Reasonable Prices. by Skilled Workmen.

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Kitchen Range.
Extra Fine Rich Tone Piano
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For All Kinds Of
Building Material, Posts, Wire,
Piping and Well Casing.

Also
Famous Star Windmills

O. M. Wylie, Mgr. Tahoka, Tex.

The Yellow Letter

by William Johnston
Illustrations by V. L. Barnes

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(Continued from second page)
she was already in the car. I tried to catch the direction she whispered to the chauffeur but could not. Before I could collect my thoughts the great



"I Saw Hugh Crandall Leaving This House Not Ten Minutes Ago."

sixty horse-power machine had vanished around the corner.
Where was she going? It seemed to me that every hour added to the chain of mysteries in which I had become involved. I was convinced that in some way Louise, too, had been ensnared by the master of crime who had plotted all this evil, but how I could not imagine. Yet more and more, it seemed to me, all clues pointed to Hugh Crandall. What could have been Louise's motive in denying to me that he had been in the house? She must have known it.
I began to wish that I had taken Davis' advice and remained in Ardway. Perhaps by this time I would have had some definite clue. I resolved to go back there at once. The Inspector seemed to think that that

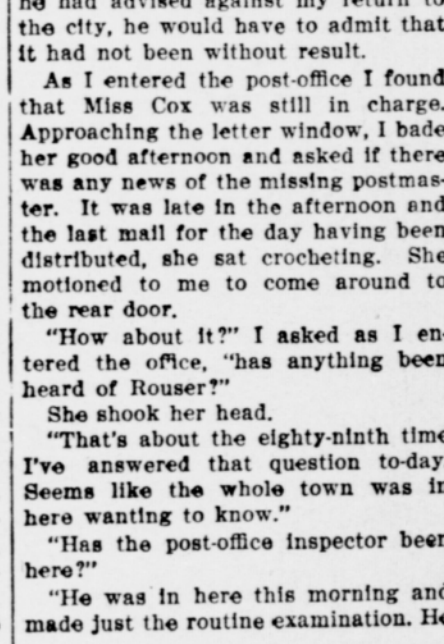
was the most fruitful field for investigation, and probably he was right. Hailing a taxi, I bade him drive me to the ferry, but to my great annoyance reached it just two minutes too late to make a train. Too dispirited to do anything else, I entered the waiting ferryboat, and, sinking into a seat in the corner, gave myself up to bitter reflection on my failure to solve the problem I had set myself. The more I thought about it the more firmly I became convinced that it was wise to disregard Louise's request. My love for her, my duty to her, demanded that I go on.
So absorbed was I in my reflections that I did not notice that the boat had reached its slip, and I was almost the last to leave it. Just as I stepped off the gang-plank a huge machine shot by me, giving me barely time to catch a look at the occupants, but in that fleeting glimpse I recognized them both.
It was Louise with Hugh Crandall.

CHAPTER XI.
More Discoveries.
The worse the injury the less it hurts at the moment. I once saw a man with both legs cut off laughing and joking with the men who pulled him from under a car. Though he died in ten minutes, I doubt if he suffered half as much as if he had bumped his head or had run a splinter under his thumb-nail. It is when you are mortally hurt and live that the pain becomes so terrible.
In the few minutes I had had with Louise I had not realized the depth of the wound in my heart her conduct toward me had made. Even when I saw her dash away from me in an automobile, pained though I was that our interview should have been cut short, I still did not comprehend what a terrible blow it was that had befallen me. It was the sight as I left the ferry of the automobile dashing by, with Louise—the woman I loved—seated beside Hugh Crandall, that gave new poignancy to my pain, that added to the fires of jealousy, that made me understand to the full the dire import of what had happened.
Louise had lied to me.
Crandall had been in the house. She had seen him. She had left me to join him. She had even deserted her helpless sister and her dying father to go with him. And all the while her lips had protested that no one had been in the house but the doctors and nurses.
As I paced the platform and paced it back again, waiting two weary hours for an Ardway train, as I sat for two unending hours more in the long ride through New Jersey, like a poisoned knife, cutting my heart to shreds and cutting the shreds again, the thought kept coming back to me over and over: "She lied to me."
Quarter a man alive, pour molten metal into his eyeballs, feed him salt fish and cut off water, bury him alive in quicklime, devise what torture you will and double it, the pain and agony can not equal that which comes to a man who, believing in and trusting and loving a woman with his whole heart, is forced to admit to himself that she has deceived him—that she has lied to him. In those awful hours I came to know the seven hells. I went through all of them.
Only one ray of comfort came to me. As I had asked myself "Why did she lie?" I found myself believing that she had done so, not of her own free will, but impelled by some motive so powerful that she could not resist it.

That it was the influence of Crandall I could not doubt. He had so preyed on her fears for her father and sister, perhaps on her fear for me, that he had induced her to try to persuade me to give up my investigation and had made her promise to accompany him on some doubtful secret mission.
"It is not my secret."
I recalled the piteous cry my entreaties had wrung from her lips, and found the logical explanation of it in her having been terrorized by that villain, Crandall. If I could have found him at the moment I could have killed him with my naked hands.
Yet even though I was convinced that Louise had lied to me, I began to feel that whatever she had done, whatever she was now doing, was in the belief that she was acting for the best for her dear ones, for me.
My duty to her, my duty to myself, I reasoned, demanded that I do my utmost to solve the hideous mystery and free her from the fear that I was sure was responsible for her strange actions. I swung off the train at Ardway and hastened to the hotel, eager to tell Davis what I had learned about the movements of Hugh Crandall, but Davis was not there. All that I could learn was that he had hired a horse and buggy early in the morning and had driven off in the direction taken by Crandall the day before.
"If he is following Crandall's trail," said I to myself, "he is just a day too late."
So long as Davis was not about I decided I might as well see if the missing postmaster had been found. As I walked up the street I could not help thinking how dumfounded Davis would be when he returned from his fruitless chase for Crandall and listened to my tale of Crandall's actions. While he had advised against my return to the city, he would have to admit that it had not been without result.
As I entered the post-office I found that Miss Cox was still in charge. Approaching the letter window, I bade her good afternoon and asked if there was any news of the missing postmaster. It was late in the afternoon and the last mail for the day having been distributed, she sat crocheting. She motioned to me to come around to the rear door.
"How about it?" I asked as I entered the office, "has anything been heard of Rouser?"
She shook her head.
"That's about the eighty-ninth time I've answered that question to-day. Seems like the whole town was in here wanting to know."
"Has the post-office inspector been here?"
"He was in here this morning and made just the routine examination. He

hind the cash-drawer?"
"No, and I don't see that it's any of my affair. His books is right, and his stamps and his stamped envelopes is all accounted for. Maybe he made it in Wall street, or maybe somebody left it there with him for safe-keeping."
As I recalled Davis' parting instructions to me when I had first come out to Ardway, I was more and more surprised that he had not investigated further at the post-office. He had seemed to think that the clue to the whole mystery would be found there, and he had particularly charged me to find out to whom Lock Box No. 17 had been rented. I decided to ask Miss Cox if she knew anything about it.
"Seventeen has never been rented as long as I have had anything to do with the office. It is away off there in the corner where it is hard to see into. There's always been more boxes than there was any call for. Not one of them in the lower row ever has been rented, even in summer, when there's a lot of city folks out here."
"Do you ever remember of seeing any mail addressed to that box?"
She worked industriously at her crocheting for a minute or two before replying and then, putting it aside, said thoughtfully:
"It's funny that you should have asked me that."
"Why?"
"I don't know that I've any business telling you," said Miss Cox, as she debated with herself whether or not she was talking too much, "but I am as anxious as anybody to find out what's become of Charlie Rouser, and from what I've seen of you I guess you're a sight more likely to find him than Jim Dobbs, the constable. If I wasn't sure in my own mind that Charlie hadn't done nothing out of the way, I don't know as I'd even be telling you about it. But since you've asked me, I guess I will."

didn't ask no questions, though I understand he has been sleuthing around up to Widow Smith's, where Charlie Rouser boards. If he's looking for anything wrong with Charlie's accounts it's my private opinion that he ain't going to find it. I've been all over the books twice today and there ain't anything out of the way."
"Have you any idea where all that money came from that we found be-



"Has Anything Been Heard of Rouser?"

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JUST ARRIVED ANOTHER CAR OF FEED

If it is hay, grain, cottonseed cake, coal or salt you want just phone 38 and let us deliver it. BIGHAM & SNIDER

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TWO BLOKS EAST OF SQUARE
TAHOKA, Lynn county, TEXAS

[Continued on back page]

S. N. McDaniel

parts of town. Phone No. 14 your wants or call at the yard one block north of the Santa Fe Depot, Tahoka, Texas.

Wholesale and retail dealer in Hay, Grain, Coal and Salt. We are receiving feed and coal all the time and are prepared to fill large and small orders promptly. Give us a trial order. Feed and coal delivered to all parts of town. Phone No. 14 your wants or call at the yard one block north of the Santa Fe Depot, Tahoka, Texas.

Every body's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

The YELLOW LETTER

BY WILLIAM JOHNSTON
Illustrations BY V. L. BARNES

She hesitated, studying my face as if trying to read there whether or not I meant harm to the missing postmaster. I tried not to exhibit undue interest, though inwardly I felt quite jubilant. I was certain that I was on the track of important revelations.

"Let me see," he continued, "it was a week ago Tuesday—no, it was Wednesday, for I went over to my sister's Tuesday and Mr. Rouser left work for me, and I found it waiting for me when I came back. He asked me to come over and take the office for the day. I was surprised when I came over here to open up to find him here, for I understood that he was going to be gone all day. He explained that he didn't have to go till after the mail was in, and he stayed here and helped me sort. There was a lot of mail that day, people found here are great for answering advertisements and getting circulars. Besides that, some of them get-rich-quick concerns have got hold of our telephone subscribers' book and there's always a lot of mixing stock letters. There was no less than four good-sized bundles of letters from New York. Rouser was sorting the letters and I was handling the second class and the papers. I got through with that and picked up the

last bundle of letters. In it was no less than six letters addressed to Lock Box 17. 'Seventeen's rented at last,' says I, thinking it funny that I didn't know the name on them, Henry Malcolm Stewart. Who's got it? I'll take charge of them," says he, taking the letters right out of my hand before I had a chance to look at the postmarks or anything. I noticed, too, that he didn't put them in the box, but jammed them into his pocket along with a lot of other letters he had. I couldn't say who the other letters was addressed to, for I didn't get a chance to see them. They might have been his own, for all I know. But I couldn't help thinking that the only reason he'd waited till the mail was distributed was to get hold of them Lock Box 17 letters. As soon as he got them he went away, and he didn't come back till after closing time.

"Have you any idea where he went?"

"When I come over here that day I supposed he was going to the city, but a few minutes after he left the office I saw him driving past in one of the livery rigs."

"Which direction did he go?" I asked, feeling more and more sure that I had struck the right trail. In all probability this young fellow in the post-office was merely an innocent tool of Crandall. He had driven off somewhere to meet Crandall and give him the Lock Box 17 letters, for I was convinced that Stewart was merely an alias of the villain who had been sending out the yellow letters. If I could learn where the postmaster had gone on this visit, I might be able to find him now.

"Every time Charlie Rouser goes driving," said Miss Cox, "he always goes that way," indicating the opposite direction from the station. "I shouldn't be surprised in the least if he was keeping company with some farmer's daughter."

A sudden light came into her eyes and a smile of satisfaction spread over her face.

"Land alive, I never thought of it before," she exclaimed, "but I'd bet anything he's gone off to get married."

"Hardly likely," said I. "He wouldn't go off and leave the office unguarded without telling any one. And he wouldn't leave five thousand dollars lying there in the drawer."

Every body's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

"That's just what he would do. I'll bet he had a windfall of some sort and the minute he got the money in his hands he just couldn't wait to go and tell the girl."

"Somebody would have known it if he got a horse at the livery stable, would they not?"

"Oh, that's neither here nor there. He might have gone on his bicycle. He generally keeps it over there in the corner, and it ain't there now."

"It might be up at his boarding-house."

"It might be," said Miss Cox. "It came to me that if Davis had thought it worth while to go to the Widow Smith's to make inquiries, it might be worth my while, too. After asking Miss Cox for directions, I told her I was going to see if Rouser's wheel was missing, and made my way up one of the side streets to the boarding-house. Davis' visit evidently had ruffled the widow. I found her in anything but a communicative mood.

"If you're another of those detective men coming prying around here," she said, "you might just as well get out. I've said all I'm going to say, and that's all there is to it."

"Please don't mistake me for a detective," I said as pleasantly as I could. "I'm a friend of Miss Cox down to the post-office and we were wondering whether Charlie had taken his bicycle when he went away, and Miss Cox thought you might know."

"If you're a friend of Jennie Cox," said Mrs. Smith, "I guess I'd be likely to know it, being her own cousin and knowing as well as I know my own face that she hasn't had a man friend for eleven years, since Aleck Thompson died. As for Charlie Rouser going away on his bicycle, I don't know nothing about it. All I know is his wheel ain't here, but he never kept it here anyway. He always kept it down to the post-office."

With that she slammed the door in my face, but I went away well satisfied. As I walked down the dusty street toward

hotel I reviewed all I had learned and was delighted to think how amazed Davis would be when I presented my facts gathered in the last twenty-four hours, which were these:

Hugh Crandall was aware that we were on his trail.

Unable to learn anything from Louise over the telephone, he had dared to go to the Farrish home.

He had so intimidated Louise that she had asked me to withdraw at once from the inquiry.

Acting on her fears, he had persuaded her to accompany him to some place in New Jersey.

Lock Box 17 was used for the mail of some one who had taken the alias of Henry Malcolm Stewart.

All the mail that came to that address was taken care of by Charlie Rouser, the postmaster.

Rouser was in the habit of going at frequent intervals either on his bicycle or in a buggy out on the road that led away from the station.

Rouser, when he disappeared, undoubtedly had gone away on his bicycle.

Everything, to my mind, pointed to his having gone to meet Crandall.

How to account for the fact that Rouser had not returned was still a poser to me, but as I reviewed Crandall's connection with the chain of persons who had been driven to death I found myself believing that it was not at all out of the range of possibility for Crandall to have made away with Rouser for fear of betrayal. From all I had learned about the missing postmaster, I was convinced that he was weak rather than vicious, and I felt that he probably was an innocent party to the nefarious plot of the yellow letters. Davis' story that it was a crime of two persons, after all, was only a theory. When the mystery was cleared up I was positive that the only criminal who would be uncovered would be Hugh Crandall. I shuddered as I recalled that Louise even now was somewhere with him, not exactly alone, to be sure, for the car was driven by her chauffeur, but still it was a most disconcerting thought.

As I approached the hotel I saw a buggy stop before it, the occupants of which were Davis and the constable. As Davis dismounted I heard him say to the constable:

"Tonight at eight."

Every body's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

"I'll be on hand, you bet," said the constable as he drove off.

I quickened my steps and overtook Davis just as he started up the stairs to his room.

"I've got some great news for you," I whispered and went on up with him. The minute he got into the room he flung himself on the bed, as if utterly

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, auditor 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 Elmer, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

CHAPTER III—A yellow envelope is found in Elmer'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 17, 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.

(Continued)

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The best of work at reasonablePRICES..... PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL

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Spend The Hot Days of August in The Colorado Mountains

Special Excursion Rates on Sale For Tickets Via Santa Fe

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

We trade new watches for old ones. Come in and see us. 48-1t Thomas Bros. & Co.

Lockhart 3 Majority.

We give below the official returns in the race for District Attorney by counties.

County	Lockhart	Vickers	Total
Lynn	200	86	286
Dawson	169	109	278
Lubbock	259	407	666
Crosby	148	203	351
Garza	129	153	282

Go To MCGILL'S DRUG STORE

For Drugs And Druggist's Sundries

We Appreciate Your Business—Give Us A Trial Is All We Ask

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Burford and son Walter came down on the Thursday afternoon train from Lubbock to attend the burial of Mrs. Burford's brother who was killed in the Wednesday night storm.

For dependable windmill work get E. N. McReynolds. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 32. 49-1t

Rain and Wind Storm Wednesday

Wednesday night apart of Lynn county was again visited by rain accompanied by wind and hail and considerable lightning. The storm gathered about 13 or 14 miles northwest of town and took a southeasterly direction. The damage done by the wind and hail was considerable. Jack White, J. T. Kidd and Henry Minor, all of whom live in the northwest part of the county lost the greater part of their crops by hail. A few other crops in different parts of the county are reported to have been considerably damaged.

There was a report from Lamesa this (Friday) morning to the effect that most of the out building at that place was either blown over or blown to pieces; also that a house in Borden county was wrecked by the wind and several people injured. We were unable to learn any particulars.

Bartley Wins By 800

In the race for Representative between Judge T. M. Bartley, of Lynn county and Frank E. White of Crosby county, the official returns from eight counties and official statements from Garza and Brisco counties that Bartley carried them two to one and official statements that Bartley carried Gains and Andrews counties gives Bartley every county but Lynn. The known vote is White 1069, Bartley 1561.

For Sale—New Singer Sewing Machine, Dresser, and Beuro. 48-3t Apply at this office

Mrs. Arnold, of Lubbock, attended the funeral of her brother John Baldrige Thursday.

Every body's drinking it now! Drinking what? Orange Julip, 5 cents, at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

Drink Pepsin Punch 5 cents at Thomas Brothers & Co.'s Soda Fountain. 49-1t

L. N. DuMont 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

Palace Meat Market
S. N. WEATHERS, PROP

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ice

Tahoka Saddle Shop
R. MILLIKEN Prop.

Saddles, Harness,
Fancy Belts Made
Repairing Done

CALOMEL SOMETIMES CAUSES SALVATION

Dodson's Liver-Tone Has All The Medicinal Properties of Calomel With None of The Dangerous After-Effects.

You can get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to your family when you can buy a substitute for it as good as Dodson's Liver-Tone. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a pure, harmless vegetable liquid that starts the liver

Let us have your watch or any kind of jewelry repaired. Thomas Bros. & Co.

FOR SALE—220 acres of land 3 miles north of O'Donnell. Address: J. B. Thomas, Skirum, Alabama. 47-48

to action just as surely as calomel does. But unlike calomel, Dodson's Liver-Tone does not stimulate the liver too much. It cures constipation gently instead of making you more bilious than you were at first, and it can no more salivate you than a tablespoonful of maple syrup can salivate you.

Dodson's Liver-Tone has given such perfect satisfaction to every person to whom McGill's Drug Store has sold a bottle that this store will give the money back to any one who buys a bottle and does not find it a perfect substitute for calomel. It is worth something to try a medicine with a guarantee like that.

I Am A Candidate For The Trade

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.

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