

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 9,

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912

NUMBER 6

O'Donnell News

October 9th, 1912.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Riley visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley at Post Tuesday and last but not least, to see young Mr. Riley.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan, of Big Springs, visited their daughter, Mrs. R. I. Miles last week.

Mr. Harris, deputy of the W. O. W., is here now organizing a Lodge at this place and also hopes to organize a Circle.

Mr. Riley, of Lubbock, came in Monday to inspect Dee Harris's cattle.

Mr and Mrs. Paul Miller, of Tahoka, were down Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Small, of Tahoka, were down Sunday in Mr. Small's car.

Miss Martha Neil, of Lamesa, was up Saturday visiting her sister, Mrs. B. L. Blackburn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Seals were visiting in our city Sunday.

Mrs. L. C. Phillips has sprained her arm at the tabernacle during the Christian meeting, is now suffering much with it on account of rheumatism setting up.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Doak spent a pleasant time on an outing in the breaks the 6th. They met friends there from Lamesa.

Our Sunday School was small Sunday but in spite of this fact, we had an interesting school.

Mr. J. R. Dillard is in Tahoka this week on business.

Mr. R. F. Hester and family will occupy the Dillard place in a few days. We gladly welcome them to our town.

If you don't believe O'Donnell is paying top prices for cotton, we will spend another quarter to show you.

Mr. Allan, of near Pride, took the train this morning for Plainview, Texas, to attend the bedside of his son who is seriously ill.

H. T. Gooch was in town last week and tells us he has sold a nice bunch of calves at top market price.

REPORTER.

For Sale or Trade.

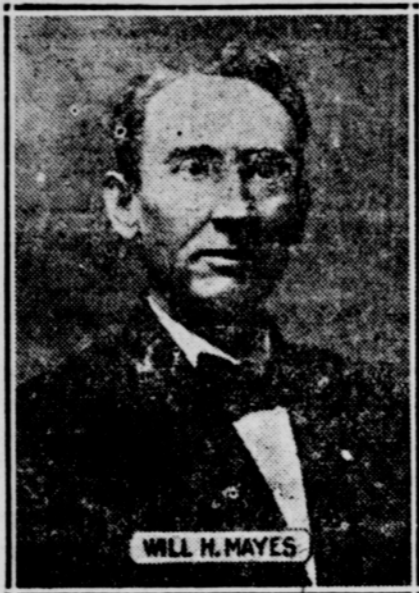
A fine \$3,000 Registered German Coach Stallion, solid black, 8 years old, 15 hands high, weighs 1500 pounds, very pretty and stylish, considered the finest looking horse in our part of the country. Will sell him or trade for mules, horses, mares, or a tract of land.

For particulars write the owner, Dr. G. Schulze, Shiner, Lavaca County, Texas. 4-7

J. B. Slaughter, of Post City, spent Monday night in Tahoka, enroute from his Garza county ranch to Yoakum county with 1500 head of cattle which they put in the stock pens during the heavy rain. While the stock pens are situated on the top of a small hill, the wind has blown the dirt up against the fence until the boys said that the water was knee deep in the pens Tuesday morning, and they found that five head of cattle had been trampled down and drowned during the night, and several others were saved just in time.

DIKE'S.

FOR SALE or Trade—One registered, French Coach Stallion, See P. M. Watts, with Western Telephone Co., Tahoka. 6-1t



WILL H. MAYES

Power of Publicity.

Brownwood, Texas, October 7.

Mr. W. H. Mayes, who will preside over the upper house of the 33rd legislature, is an ardent advocate of the co-operation of the press with state government in the development of our resources.

Mr. Mayes, in a recent address before the Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association, said:

"The Texas press has led every movement for progress that the state has made during the past quarter of a century, and whatever the evils of our government may be, publicity is the cure. The movement for good roads would have died in its infancy had it not been for the press of the state.

"A few years ago when it looked as if the entire state would be eventually planted continuously in cotton, the press began to teach diversification, until now nearly every farmer is a diversifier.

"Until the press took up the campaign for civic improvement, but little had been done in Texas to improve conditions in cities.

"The Commercial Secretaries owe their success to the co-operation of the press."

Continuing his discussion of the press, Mr. Mayes said: "Do you realize, gentlemen, that in newspaper offices in every section of this nation, Texas papers are regarded as the highest type of American journalism? And when that is said it means the highest type of journalism in the world, for the American press leads the world."

Mr. Mayes is editor of the Brownwood Bulletin, and former president of the National Editorial Association, and his editorials are more widely quoted throughout the press of the state than those of any other paper.

DIKE'S.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.

Any one hunting in the Tahoka Lake Pasture without my permission, will be prosecuted under the law, some people come in, tear down the fences, leave open the gates and cause lots of trouble—J. T. Lofton. 5-8p

Henry Lindley was unloading a car of coal Wednesday.

NOTICE.

Any one caught hauling wood out of the Jno. B. Slaughter or Post pasture will be prosecuted. A. R. McGonagill will report to me any one he sees hauling my wood. 4-tf

JNO. B. SLAUGHTER.

Try a bottle of Dike's Family Remedies—Sold and guaranteed, only by McGill's Drug Store 6-1t

Talk on Tuberculosis

Consumption—A Brief History of the Disease

BY ROBERT J. NEWTON
Executive Secretary, Texas Anti-Tuberculosis Association.

Consumption an endemic disease; that is to say, a disease which can be contracted in any season and which exists in all the countries of the earth.

It is a disease of the masses because of its great prevalence among all classes of people. The first records of it date back to the fifth century before Christ, or, about 2,500 years ago.

In 1865, Villimin, a French physician, demonstrated beyond doubt that tuberculosis could be transmitted from one individual to another. This was verified by other famous physicians until the disease was generally branded as infectious. In 1882 the specific germ which causes consumption was discovered by the great German scientist, Robert Koch.

Tuberculosis occurs most frequently in its pulmonary form, known as consumption, which, of course, attacks the lungs.

Since the discovery of the infectious nature of the disease, the number of deaths have decreased, noticeably in Berlin, London, New York, Philadelphia, etc. Yet, according to some statistics, every sixth or seventh death in the whole world is caused by tuberculosis in one form or another. The death rate from tuberculosis is greatest in Russia and Austria, France is next, America and Germany follows and England has the lowest death rate. Accurate statistics for Texas are not available, but the Health Department has a record of about 3,100 deaths last year. There are between 7,000 and 10,000 deaths annually. The number of living cases, it is impossible to estimate.

Researches in recent years have demonstrated that consumption, also many other forms of tuberculosis, may not only be prevented, but can, in many cases, be arrested and lastingly cured. Governments have taken measures to suppress the scourge, but their efforts have not been wholly successful owing to the lassitude and carelessness of the people. To successfully fight, intelligent co-operation from all classes is needed.

Try a bottle of Dike's Family Remedies—Sold and guaranteed, only by McGill's Drug Store. 6-1t

P. M. Williams, of T-Bar community, left on the Wednesday morning train for Stamford, Texas, where he will visit his father for a few days while the weather is too wet for farm work.

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

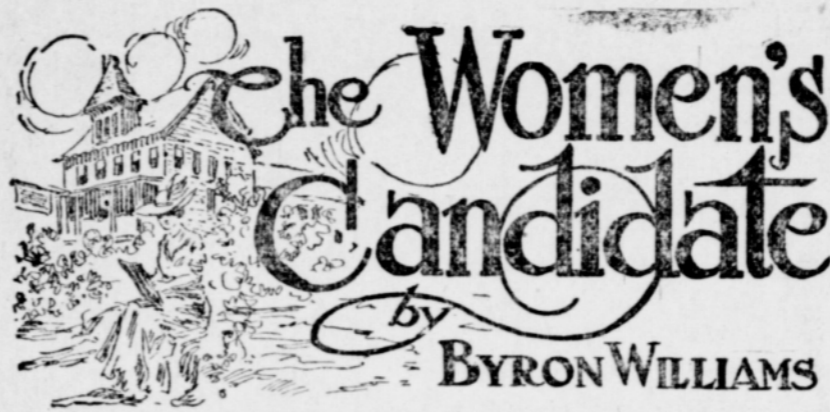
Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Miller, of New Home, were Tahoka visitors Wednesday.

Go to McGill's Drug Store for Dike's Family Remedies. 6-1t

E. E. McMannis, of New Home community, was in Tahoka Wednesday.

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

DIKE'S.



Copyright 1912, Western Newspaper Union

CHAPTER I.

You have felt the thrill of the chase? Your pulses have leaped like an arrow at the yip, yip of the dogs in close pursuit? You have dashed madly over fences, taking the hurdles without regard to personal danger as the prey suddenly sprang from its covert and whisked swiftly into the hazel brush ahead? You—but wait!

Fancy! Did you ever behold ten pretty, vivacious lithe-limbed young women chasing a handsome man—a perfect stranger—through a dogwood swamp, their dresses swirling high above pretty ankles, their baying shrieks of hysterical laughter?

"Catch him! Catch him!" shrieked a slender blonde to the leading lady running ahead with an athletic stride, her head and shoulders back, her hair rippling in the wind.

"Get him, Jackie!" panted a ravenous brunette, close behind. "Darn these narrow skirts, anyhow. I'd like to be a man long enough to wear—"

"Oh, gee—this is—too—much for me!" and a solidly built blonde with a rousseau nose and a red sweater topped over a bed of moss under a thornapple tree and gasped for breath that persisted in cross-circuiting a chorus of chorles struggling for freedom.

"E-Yip-I-Ay-I-Ay-I-Ay!" "Run, girls, run!" "Go it!" "Hot foot!" "Whoop—!"

A startled rabbit, aroused from his breakfast of alder shoots, sat up in many bewilderment, took one hasty glance and bounded away into the marsh grasses, his funny little tail bobbing through the squashy places like a meteor of down.

Ahead the man was running freely, taking an occasional swift glance over his shoulder at the foremost of the foe. One by one the pursuers were falling by the way, their laughter becoming more and more distant. Suddenly the man swerved behind a great ash along the trail and waited. Through the brush behind he heard the leader coming like a wood nymph, light and airy.

The man crouched. She was upon him now. Agitely he sprang from his hiding place and opened his arms!

With a gurgle of surprise, her cheeks as flaming red as the Oriental poppy on a sunny morning, she collided with his manly breast. Before she could free herself, the man's lips were at hers, sipping the honey with an ecstasy of delight!

"Oh!" she gasped, struggling. "Were you looking for me?" asked the man, taking toll again and holding her close.

"But—" she cried. "But—" between kisses. And then with one free hand she boxed him soundly on the ear.

He let her go instantly, rubbing his head regretfully.

She stood staring at him, her laughter given way to anger.

"Sir!" her eyes blazing. "How dare you?"

"Never mind," said the man humbly, "I'll take it back!" coming nearer and reaching for her slim waist.

Some lame philosopher has said that a woman with a sense of humor has never been born. In refutation, the girl suddenly broke forth into peals of laughter, backing away from him until she leaned against a tree trunk for support.

The man kept his eyes on her.

"Anyhow," he said finally, "I like the game. Who invented it?"

Coming closer, he reached forth his hand and touched her lightly on the arm.

"Tag!" he cried, and started to run. The girl sat down unceremoniously in a tangle of grape vines.

"I had my fingers crossed!" she protested—and the man came back, disappointedly.

"I'll wait until they cramp," he said determinedly, crouching at a respectable distance.

"There ain't a-goin' to be any core!" nodding her golden head positively and striving to keep back the blushes. The man seemed saddened.

"Listen," she said soberly. "If I expected ever to see you again, I'd be mortified to death. But I don't, and I'm going to make a clean breast of it, because," with maidenly modesty, "it served me right!"

He waited patiently, nodding by way of approbation.

"You're the first man that's come up to this forest primeval in five weeks. We were hunting for moccasin flowers when we caught sight of you."

"Girls! there's a man!" shouted Bess Winters—and in a spirit of mischief we set out after you. It was only a flash of feminine devilry, that would have died out at once—but when you ran—well, it was so funny we ran after you. I'm something of a sprinter and I—I got in the lead—and I—didn't expect you would—would—"

The man grinned.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush!" he quoted. "I thought you'd beat 'em—and I—but I hear voices. Shall we run away?" enticingly.

"By all means, no," she replied severely.

"Very well, then, I surrender—to you."

The girl shook her head.

"I don't want you."

"What, after chasing me across that confounded swamp! looking meaningfully at her wet and bedraggled skirt."

She reddened.

"It is a woman's privilege to reject—even after she has chased a man to cover."

"And you stand on your rights?" earnestly, but with mirth in his eyes.

"I do!" positively.

"Why?" he persisted.

"Because!"

He bowed profoundly.

"Before woman's final and always conclusive reason I seem to accept the inevitable—but do not be deceived, fair lady, things are not always what they seem," quoting. "I have caught you fairly on the first lap. I, too, shall stand on my rights—the rules of the game!"

"Oh, here they are. Come on, girls!" cried an eager voice.

One by one nine warm, giggling summer girls came into view, ranging a galaxy of beauty beneath the green trees.

"Did you catch him, Jackie?" cooed the brunette. "Did you?"

The golden haired one dropped her eyes.

"She has—er, she did!" said the man, speaking for her. "Is this the pack?"

"Who are you, sir, that dares call us dogs?" demanded a red-lipped blonde with hair like flax.

"I am the fox!" replied the man.

He arose to his feet and put his thumbs into the armpits of his vest, a habit he had, facing them mockingly.

"Look!" screamed the short one, "he is an officer!"

Jackie started.

With a deft movement the brunette reached forth and laid back the lapel of his coat, peering at a tiny gold star, engraved.

"Oh, girls," she cried dramatically, a ring of mischief in her voice, "look who's here; HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR!"

CHAPTER II.

"The jury will arise and be sworn!" "Jackie" Vining, the judge, waited impatiently.

"What's the matter with you, girls? Mabel, Lucile—don't you know you're jurymen—er, on the jury. Stand up! There!" with satisfaction. "Now raise your hands—no, no; your right hands! That's better. You solemnly swear, cross your hearts, hope-to-die, you will carefully weigh the evidence in this case and render a verdict according to the statutes—er, according to what you think this wretch deserves?" maliciously.

Six pretty heads nodded, in unison. "Be seated," said the judge sternly.

"His honor, the mayor," sat on a soap box in the center of the front veranda, a mere man in the hands of the enemy, waiting his fate and trying to look unhappy.

"What's the charge," demanded Alice Mason, appointed by the court to defend the prisoner.

The judge moved uneasily in her chair. Then, in a low, cutting tone she said:

"He's a thief!"

The mayor looked up apprehensively.

"I object," he protested, "to the court's statement of the case. It is irregular in—"

"Order in the court!" interrupted the judge. "Who's running this case?"

The man lowered his eyes, accepting the inevitable.

"This defendant," began Jackie, "is a thief. He stole a kiss from—from—a perfectly proper young woman who had never been kissed except by—by—well, by those who had a perfect right. I might say that he not

(CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE)

Accidentally Shot.

James G. Crie, the 19 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crie, of this place, accidentally shot himself through the left knee about five o'clock Saturday afternoon, October the 5th.

It seems that he was sitting on the edge of the bed in his room which is in the east end of the house on the second floor, and had just finished cleaning and loading the pistol, a 38 S. & W. center fire, and in closing it, neglected to put the hammer at half-cock but left the hammer down with the firing pin projecting which exploded the cartridge sending the bullet through his knee.

The bullet entered the left knee just above the knee cap and a little inside of the top of the leg ranging down and outward through the joint and dropped on the floor about four feet away. Going as it did through the soft bone of the joint and being so close the bullet made a clean round hole with no shattering of the bone and apparently without injuring any of the tendons of the leg.

Dr. E. H. Inmon was summoned by phone and arrived in his car a few minutes after the accident and dressed the wound and at the present time, Thursday, Jim is doing nicely and it will be only a question of a few days until he will be up and around again.

Go to McGill's Drug Store for Dike's Family Remedies. 6-1t

Three Lake Locals

October 7th, 1912.

Terry Noble has been putting in good time the past two weeks cutting and saving the late feed crop with his new binder.

Mrs. Carrie Keigler returned Saturday from Gorman where she had been visiting relatives for the past two weeks, she reports crops good in that county.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Yates spent Thursday in Tahoka.

T. F. Doak and family, of West Point, spent Sunday with Mrs. Hinds. Mr. Doak had just returned from Roswell, New Mexico, where he had gone after a load of apples.

Jack Edwards and family visited with W. B. Edwards and family since our last.

S. W. Joplin had business in the city Saturday.

F. R. Randall, of Pride, was in after feed last week.

Mr. Jackson and family moved in last week from south of Lamesa. He had bought a crop and moved his stock up for grass.

Mr. Strong came in with his stock since our last, and is doing some improving on his new place.

G. W. Hickerson and family visited with W. B. Edwards Sunday.

Madison Yates and Terry Noble were Tahoka visitors Saturday.

R. F. Randall brought his stock to pasture this past week.

Mr. Howell and Clarence Alford, of Tahoka, visited with Mr. Keigler's family Sunday.

BEAVER.

DIKE'S.

Rev. H. S. Hatchett, of Lynn community, was a Tahoka business visitor Tuesday and Wednesday.

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 Ups, Country Communications and News Items Solicited
PHONE, OFFICE 3-5 RESIDENCE 1-3

Entered as second-class matter, July 10, 1915, at the post office at Tahoka, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 9 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1912. No. 6

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

And management of the Lynn County News, published every Friday at Tahoka, Texas, as required by the Act of August 24th, 1912.

Published weekly at Tahoka, Texas.

Name of editor, Mrs. H. C. Crie, residence, Tahoka, Texas.

Name of business manager, H. C. Crie, residence, Tahoka, Tex.

Names of publishers, H. C. Crie & Co., postoffice, Tahoka, Texas, composed of H. C. Crie and wife.

[Signed] H. C. Crie, Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of October, 1912,
J. W. Elliott, County Clerk,
Lynn County, Texas.

J. B. Lowe finished cleaning out and deepening the well at Uncle Bob Montgomery's residence just south of the Methodist church, Thursday, and then he began drilling a well for Big Tim & Snider on their lot west of the wagon yard.

PROFESSIONAL

Dr. E. H. INMON,
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. LOUHART
Attorney-at-Law
Office South of Square
Tahoka, Texas.

Dr. A. W. THOMPSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office in O'Donnell Drug Store
O'Donnell, Texas.

C. H. GAIN
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.

DOCTORS
Adkisson & Miller
Special attention to chronic disease, and X-Ray—cancers cured.
Merkel, Texas.

OF MORE OR LESS INTEREST

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riley on Sunday, Sept. 29, a son. Mother and child doing well. The Post extends hearty congratulations.—Post City Post.

Miss Neil, the newly elected teacher for Lames school, arrived from Gorman on last Saturday evening's train and reported for duty Monday morning. We wish her success in her work and bid her welcome.—Dawson County News.

Mrs. Henderson, who has been over at Crosbyton the past month, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Claude Burrus, came in on the Crosbyton train Wednesday and left the same day for Tahoka, where she will visit a few days and then go to her home at Ovallo.—Lubbock Avalanche.

The fifth Sunday Baptist meeting commenced last Thursday night, Rev. J. W. Thomas, of Brownfield, preaching the introductory sermon. Among those who are in attendance are Rev. J. R. Miller, of Lynn county, Rev. J. R. Balch, of Tahoka, Rev. J. W. Thomas, of Brownfield, R. H. Timmons, of Lubbock county and J. W. Welch, of Brownfield. The meeting will continue until after the moon service tomorrow.—Yocum County News.

It is now generally understood here that the suit of T. J. O'Donnell vs. Santa Fe Railway Co., about which we have heard so much, is to be tried at Sweetwater during the November term of district court.—Dawson County News.

The case against Robert Lomas came up for hearing last Tuesday, but after the venire had been empaneled the case was continued on account of a number of material witnesses being absent.

A special venire of 30 jurors had been summoned and 57 witnesses had been summoned in the case. Attorney A. B. Martin, of Tulsa, is representing the defense.—Floyd County He-porian.

We call attention to the advertisement of Eiler's Show, elsewhere in this issue. This is the same outfit that showed Ten Nights in a Bar Room, last year, which was enjoyed so much.—Advertisement.

E. C. Hamilton, a real estate dealer of Watseka, Ill., accompanied by his wife, spent Tuesday night at the Tahoka Hotel, leaving on the Wednesday morning train for the north. Mr. Hamilton is interested in several sections of Lynn county land, also in the K ranch in Hockley county. This was his first trip to the South Plains and he was very enthusiastic as to our prospects. He said that his father bought land in Illinois '54 at \$6 an acre that is now worth \$200 an acre, but he says that the advance in values here would be much more rapid. Mr. Hamilton will keep in closer touch with Lynn county than heretofore by reading The News from now on.

McCall's Magazine and McCall Patterns

For Women
Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 25 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

McCALL'S MAGAZINE
236-246 W. 37th St., New York City
Sample Copy, Free! Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue, Free, on request.



[Continued from first page]

only stole one bit—I believe it was several the young lady claims he stole. He not only is a thief, but—"Whom did he kiss? We demand to know who the victim was?" cried the culprit's lawyer, vindictively. "Overruled!" snapped the judge. The mayor sighed. Things looked black enough. "Your honor," he said apprehensively, addressing the court, "I appeal for a change of venue. I have reason to believe that the judge is prejudiced against me. I—" Judge Vining pierced him with a glance. "The ideal!" she cried, with asperity. "Sit down, sir." "Well, anyhow, it was worth it!" he shot back, resentfully. The judge blushed as she opened the hotel cook book and searched ostensibly for the criminal act relative to kissing against woman's will. "Call the first witness!" ordered the court.

Pretty Molly McConnell, her raven-crowned head held at a serious angle, her dimples set in a solemn background, took the stand. "It was barely sunup this morning," she said, quietly, "when we set out across the meadows after lady-slippers. Aurora was taking her matutinal bath in dew as we trudged down Simon's hill and came to the bottoms. Just as we were about to enter, we saw the defendant skulking in the wood. Somebody said, 'Man!' and we started in pursuit. Instead of surrendering, the villain fled at top speed. We ran after him! Jackie—er, I beg your pardon, your honor, led the chase. I was second until I caught my toe in a briar tangle and collapsed in an alder bush!" "What happened next?" encouraged Margaret Farnsworth, the prosecuting attorney, brushing a stray curl from her violet eyes, and fixing the witness with a steady eye. "I heard a scream from the wood ahead and then sounds of oculation!" "I object!" interrupted Attorney Mason, striking a legal attitude. "There is no evidence that this witness is an affection expert—that she knows anything about oculation at close range, let alone long-distance kissing. Young lady, have you ever been kissed?" "The objection is sustained," gurgled the court, mercilessly. "The witness blushed rosily. 'I refuse to answer,' she said, stubbornly. "On what grounds?" demanded the judge. "On the grounds of self-implication and coercion," she snapped, her chin in the air.



The Mayor.
"Yes'm, your honor—and smothered in honey!" "That will do!" determined the judge, hiding her eyes behind her handkerchief. "Harriet Brooks," ignoring the state's attorney, "will you take the stand?" The prisoner arose from his soap box. "Your honor," he said gallantly, "in deference to Mine Host, from whose culinary department there waits for me the unctuous call of fried eggs and waffles, and because of the delicate situation the victim of my assault may find herself in should the case proceed, I have determined to plead guilty and throw myself upon the mercy of the court. I—I am guilty as charged. Guilty, I say—and proud of it!" He sat down soberly, but his eyes were fastened on the face of the judge. She turned upon him fiercely. "For this unseemly conduct, I, the judge, fine you ten days at Squirrel Inn. Beginning tomorrow morning, you will be the servile slave of the ten young women whose feelings you have outraged. Tomorrow you will start alphabetically down the list and for a day you will do the bidding of the girl who falls to your lot. Whatever she instructs you to do, you will do. Should you again transgress you will be—be fined for life!" savagely. "If, at the end of the ten days, you have acquitted yourself honorably, you may go your way in peace. Have

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

Absolutely Free

FOR A LIMITED TIME

We are going to GIVE AWAY one of these beautiful genuine "ROGERS" French Verdigris—Satin Finished—Rose Design Silver Teaspoons, with every piece of

CELEBRATED "1892" PURE SPUN

Aluminum Ware

BOUGHT AT OUR STORE

You know what "Rogers" means on a piece of silverware. We want you to know what "1892" means on a cooking utensil—the purest, most sanitary, and longest-lived cooking vessels ever made. Every piece is positively

GUARANTEED FOR 15 YEARS

DON'T DELAY—there will be a big demand for these articles and we want you to obtain one or more of them before our stock gives out.

Tahoka H'dw'e. Co.



ARROW Steel Lined SHOT SHELLS



Make sure your game—Shoot the speed shells in Remington-UMC Arrow Shells, the steel lining puts all the force of the explosion behind the shot. That mile-a-minute "on-comer" can't beat out the pattern driven by a steel gripped charge. And with Expert Factory Loading, uniformity of speed and pattern is assured in each and every shell. Shoot Remington-UMC Arrow and Nitro Club Steel Lined Expert Factory Loaded Shells for speed plus pattern in any make of shotgun. Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co. 299 Broadway New York City

The Plainview Nursery Co.

Growers of Native Trees of the best selected varieties on the Plains Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees; Evergreens, Fruit 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. Plainview, Texas

"Squirrel Inn, Sunday Morning."
"Mr. Walter Bedight, Mayor of Ossian."
"Dear Sir: The levity of your demeanor at yesterday's trial and the ostensibly nonchalant attitude you chose to make of the sentence inflicted, leads me to believe that you are considering this very serious matter altogether too lightly. Under ordinary circumstances a handsome trifter might ride into a woman's camp like Lochinvar, boldly grasp a pretty girl in his arms and kiss her, without paying a more severe penalty than the scorn of the camp and a few surface scratches. And even you, evidently a gentleman as well as a politician, might have escaped with a fitting rebuke had you been luckier. Unencumbered by baggage and feeling unbound by our court to remain, you could have drifted away into the evening shadows and laughed at our efforts to restrain you.

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

—North of Square Tahoka, Texas



Coming to Tahoka Thursday Oct. 17th

Bigger, Better Than Ever
Eller's Show
 Is Presenting Mr. George Mithinou in
RIP VAN WINKLE.

Mr. Mithinou has been associated with some of the very best companies on the road and is engaged this season especially for the title role.

Band and Orchestra 30 PEOPLE 30
 Don't forget to attend. Under Canvas at Tahoka at night only, October 17th.

"The night, as a candidate for representative at the coming election, for which you are evidently recouping your vital forces in this tranquil spot, you will scarcely desert while we have in our possession a document so incriminating as that found by us yesterday in your wake through the dogwood swamp.

"The document itself is evidence enough, if given publicly, to lose you the votes of almost every woman in the district. Such treachery as you have in mind—the drafting of a bill against woman's suffrage—will not be countenanced by the fair voters of this land, once the facts are in their possession!

"I trust you realize the enormity of your crime and the hold we have on you. Should you be unwise enough to violate the sentence of this court, the news of your duplicity will be sent to the women's clubs of your district, to be followed by unimpeachable evidence in your own handwriting—the bill itself. I am satisfied that your better judgment will prevail and that you will serve your sentence as becomes a gentleman and a candidate. This being Sunday, you will be allowed your liberty to go and come as you please and fortify your mind against the ordeal you are about to experience. On Monday morning you will inaugurate your sentence by beginning with Mae Andrews, whose name appears first on the alphabetical list. Mae is a stunning blonde with hair like spun flax and cheeks like the down of an Alberta peach. She is city broke and a high stepper, has a



"Guilty, I say, and proud of it." dozen Beau Brummels infatuated and loves to see enamored men turn somersaults in the service of the queenly sex. You will do what she tells you—even to jumping through a hoop, should she demand it.

"For purposes of assignment, I give you herewith the list of your owners and the days of your servitude, as follows:

- "Monday, Mae Andrews.
 - "Tuesday, Mabel Arrey
 - "Wednesday, Harriet Brooks
 - "Thursday, Margaret Farnsworth
 - "Friday, Alice Mason
 - "Saturday, Molly McConnell
 - "Sunday—open date, for repentance
 - "Monday, Cleo Summers
 - "Tuesday, Lucille Walters
 - "Wednesday, Bess Vinters
 - "Thursday, "Jack" Vining
- "It comes to our knowledge that you are very desirous of breaching your district on the Saturday night following, where you are to open your campaign. Should you prove yourself a perfect gentleman during the interim and serve your sentence with due hu-

milily, we will return to you the in-



"Jackie" Vining.

criminating bill and permit you to depart in peace.

"But for every indiscretion on your part, you will be given a ten days' sentence under the same conditions now governing. The court has endeavored to impress you with the seriousness of your situation and shall feel no regret should you, in your heedlessness, fail to grasp its import.

"Given this day and date under my letter seal at Squirrel Inn, Dingledeale, Wisconsin.

"JACK VINING, Judge."

Walter Bedight, mayor and candidate for the legislature, frowned. Plainly, here was a predicament. The humor of the situation had fled. The piqued attitude of the "judge" toward him was plain. It was more than this, it was "catty." She ran after him and he kissed her, a perfectly natural thing for a handsome bachelor to do if the pursuer were pretty—and goodness knows Jackie Vining was enough of that to give almost any inquisitive young man palpitation of the heart!

But even male judges have a way of their own, absolute and unrelenting, while a woman judge, pretty, vivacious, enticing, captured in a dogwood swamp and kissed against her will—Bedight shuddered at his possible fate!

The fury of a woman osculated is frequently as accentuated as the anger of a woman scorned! And he was the goat!

Deep in a quandary of ways and means, the luckless politician, mentally berating the fatal day of woman suffrage, wandered into the cool, umbrageous wood.

It was midsummer and the forest was a sylvan retreat where monk and man might lose his troubles in the rippling of the rills and receive divine uncton from the nature god ruling with soothing zephyrs and elixirs of efforescence.

Bedight penetrated far into the heart of the wood, where dryads romp along the sunbeamed way through interstices in the trees, where mother brown thrushes peep from sheltered nests and frisking squirrels chatter of the hickory nuts a-ripening upon the scraggly trees.

And then he saw her! Like Psyche, she stooped beside a quiet pool, above her the spreading branches of a water elm. Beside her on the brink the harebell grew and to her ear there came from down below the rhythmic cadence of a brooklet's song, the same song that, in crescendo or diminuendo, it had sung for centuries, the ever charmed, perpetual song of the ever charmed, perpetual song of the brook!

a halo on the head of a Titian masterpiece. Step by step he drew near, cautiously. Little by little he crept forward until he stood with his hand upon the trunk of a tree. And then, quietly, fearlessly, he stepped behind her, his shadow falling over her shoulder upon the placid waters of the pool.

With a cry of alarm she sprang to her feet and faced him. He stood his ground boldly, but in his eyes there was an appeal.

"Forgive me," he said evenly. "I—you needed the shadow of a man to complete the picture."

"You flatter yourself," she replied coldly.

He started to speak, impulsively, to plead for forgiveness, but she held up her hand mandatorily.

"I hold no conversation with prisoners outside of court," she said, austere.

Turning from the pool, she stood before him as one in authority.

"I am going. Wait here. Do not follow me," she admonished.

He sat down beside the pool. As he did so, for a fleeting moment the form of a lithe and graceful woman fell over his shoulders upon the drowsy waters—but the face was turned toward the backward trail.

"Everything—even mythology—is twisted," he growled, "in these parlous days of woman suffrage."

He turned his head to catch a glimpse of her, flitting through the trees, but unlike Lot's wife, she did not look back.

The mayor sighed. "What an awful mess a man can get into," he sorrowed, "through the perfectly harmless diversion of kissing!"

CHAPTER IV.

Monday morning dawned with a purple glow that melted into molten glory as the sun came up and painted the hills and valleys with delight. Flute notes of harmony thrilled from fitting birds and the incense of fragrant flowers gave joy to the olfactory nerves as his honor, the mayor and Mae Andrews tripped down the front steps of Squirrel Inn and made for the boat landing, the girl in the lead, the man behind, carrying a lunch basket and fishing tackle.

"Do you really and truly believe, Mr. Bedight," babbled the girl over her shoulder, "that there are just as good fish in the sea as have ever been caught?"

The mayor laid down his burden on the dock and smiled confidently into the pretty face of his interrogator.

"An unmarried man," he began, carefully, "would answer yes; a married man, most assuredly, would deny the allegation and say no."

The young woman, with a glance of mischief in her eyes, asked innocently: "And you?"

"I would say, if a prisoner might express himself without implication," questioningly, "that it depends upon the bait!"

She took her seat in the boat and Bedight pushed off. The east was a riot of effulgence and the lapping waves broke in crested turrets of gold as they gurgled and splashed on their way to meet the boat. Rowing steadily, the mayor studied the face of the girl opposite—the face of a patrician, softened by clear blue, kindly eyes and beautified by amorous red lips. Unconsciously Bedight caught himself mentally reading:

"With thy red lips, redder still, Kissed by strawberries on the hill—"

He drew the boat to a shady spot along the beach and rigged a pole for her.

"Bait it!" she commanded, dropping her magazine.

"Bacon rind, minnows, frogs or worms?" he questioned, hook in hand.

"You have just said it depends upon—"



"Let Him Have it a Bit."

the bait, now bait it," she admonished curtly.

"But what do you want to catch?" he insisted.

"Fish!"

He took up an anglet and impaled it on the hook, while the girl watched him, fascinated.

"I—I never could do that. Ugh! But men are wretches!"

LUMBER

Shingles, Sash, Doors, Moulding, Wire, Windmills, Posts and infact everything carried by an A1 lumber yard.

Higginbotham-Harris Lumber Co.

Geo. Small, Mgr. - Tahoka Texas.

"Oh!" she screamed, pulling nervously at a bright-eyed perch with Tyrian-red fins.

"Let him have it a bit," cautioned the mayor.

"Oh, that is the way you fish for fish, too?" she exclaimed. "Why, how funny!"

He nodded.

"Now, see that! He's taken all the bait and gone away," ruefully. "And you told me to wait!"

"A fish and a man should be landed at exactly the right moment," he advised, seriously, avoiding her eyes. "If trifled with too long, either is apt to get away with the—er, bak!"

"Thank you," she replied coldly. "I know how to do it now."

In a trice she had a flopping beauty in the boat.

He rebaited her hook and, picking up his rod, sent a Dowagiac spinning through the air. It fell just without a splash, a neat turn of the wrist, a whirring of the reel and a cry from the girl:

"Oh, give it to me! Give it to me! Let me land him!"

Obediently Bedight handed her the rod. The fish darted and plunged. She reeled in frantically. The mayor smiled. The fish, a black bass of three pounds, came into view of the boat. The fisherlady squealed with delight—but the fish, seeing his tormentors, made a desperate break for liberty. The woman, gripping the rod firmly, resisted the attack, whereat

the hook tore loose and the dangling bait flew high in the air above her head!

"Oh, isn't that too bad!" she exclaimed, disappointment shadowing her pretty face.

"When you have hooked a fish or a man," he began quietly, "and either shows a disposition to plunge, give a little line. Keep a taut but not too resisting hold. When the fury of the plunge is over, reel in cautiously. If you do this, the man or the fish will always come back captive."

"I never have had occasion to need your advice," she said simply.

"I see you are a novice at—fishing," he said, patronizingly.

She colored.

"I haven't found it necessary, or desirable, sir, to become overly proficient!" proudly.

"But your husband—" he said, as he threw out his line, "may prove—"

"Pardon me." She spoke haughtily. "My husband, should I ever have one, will not be the sort that will need to be called back. He—"

"Of course not," he said in a conciliatory voice. "They never are—until after marriage."

He was struggling now with a gamy Oswego, which he landed finally by jumping from the boat and skimming it in on the sandy beach.

As he did so, a rough fellow with a nondescript slouch had pulled scoopshovel fashion over his face and dressed in the typical native style, sprang from behind a clump of bushes and bawled:

"I thought so. Gol darn ye, you're under arrest."

The mayor looked at this new custodian with growing interest. The fellow was long and lank and weather-beaten. The type was recognizable at first glance. Undoubtedly he was the local game warden, a shiftless ne'er-do-well, appointed by a not too discriminating politician during a hot campaign.

"What's the charge, officer?" asked Bedight, unhooking the fish and standing over it as it flopped upon the sand.

The warden, swelling with importance, cleared his throat for action.

"That there fishin' tackle o' yours has got gang books on it, which is agin the law. You'll haf t' come with me, mister."

The mayor whistled.

"Got a copy of the law with you?" he asked, with a careful show of respect.

The warden plunged into his coat pocket and brought forth a paper-covered booklet, distributing on the wind as he did so flecks of tobacco, matches and silver foil.

"Here 'tis," he grunted, triumphantly. "Right there—section 7, 'Fishin' in Season,'" pointing with a grimy thumb.

Bedight read the section in question.

"All right, officer; I guess I'll have to go," he agreed, good-naturedly, a happy thought gripping him enticingly.

(Continued)

L. F. Harris, of Dunn, Texas, a deputy organizer for the W. O. W. and Circle, came up Thursday from O'Donnell where he says he did very well getting 21 applications.

Don't Suffer!

"I had been troubled, a little, for nearly 7 years," writes Mrs. L. Fincher, in a letter from Peavy, Ala., "but I was not taken down, until March, when I went to bed and had to have a doctor. He did all he could for me, but I got no better. I hurt all over, and I could not rest. At last, I tried Cardui, and soon I began to improve. Now I am in very good health, and able to do all my housework."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

You may wonder why Cardui is so successful, after other remedies have failed. The answer is that Cardui is successful, because it is composed of scientific ingredients, that act curatively on the womanly system. It is a medicine for women, and for women only. It builds, strengthens, and restores weak and ailing women, to health and happiness.

If you suffer like Mrs. Fincher/did, take Cardui. It will surely do for you, what it did for her. At all druggists.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 60

MOLES and WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar Bottles.

Each bottle is forwarded postpaid on receipt of price, is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar. Letters from persons we all know, together with much valuable information, will be mailed free upon request.

Guaranteed by the Fla. Distributing Co., under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Serial No. 45633.

Please mention this paper when answering. FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY Pensacola, Florida.

G. W. KING B. C. KING

G. W. King & Son

Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Good Rigs--Careful Drivers

WANTED--To trade for some good driving stock. We have some good second hand buggies we will trade for anything North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.

I Am A Candidate

For The Trade

If you want dry goods and fresh groceries and notions, ladies' skirts, hats and hoisery, 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 16 N.D. Goree, Mgr.

Fresh Grain Fed Meat

Cut to suit the most exacting

Cash Meat Market

S. N. WEATHERS, PROP

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ice

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

NOT QUALIFIED.

"Is Jink a professional humorist?"
"No, indeed. He never pokes fun at Philadelphia or Boston."

Shoe Repairing

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

PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL

G. W. Harrison

At Tahoka Hardware Co.'s Store

NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.
If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.



Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.
If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.
The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

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.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

The State of Texas } In the Justice
County of Lynn } Court of Pre-
cinct No. 1, Lynn County, Tex-
as, the Tahoka Hardware Company,
Plaintiff, vs Preston Majors, Defend-
ant.

Whereas, by virtue of a certain alias execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 31st day of March A. D. 1911, in favor of the Tahoka Hardware Company, and against the said Preston Majors, No. 95 on the docket of said court, I did on the 9th day of October A. D. 1912, at 11:00 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following tract or parcel of land situate and being in Lynn County, Texas, and known and described as follows, to wit: The E 1/2 of Survey No. 6, Block No. 10, Cert. No. 699, E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co. and containing 320 acres of land, and being situated about fourteen miles south-east from Tahoka, levied as the property of Preston Majors; and on the 5th day of November A. D. 1912, being the first Tuesday in said month between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and will sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest that said Preston Majors had in and to said land on the 17th day of December A. D. 1910 or at any time since said date.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this the 9th day of October A. D. 1912. 5-8
J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County, Texas, by J. B. Walker, deputy.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas } In the District
County of Lynn } Court of Lynn
County, Texas, P. B. and J. M. Prof-
fer, Plaintiffs vs. H. R. Minor, Defend-
ant.

Whereas, by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 10th day of September A. D. 1912, in favor of the said P. B. and J. M. Proffer, and against the said H. R. Minor, No. 117 on the docket of said court, I did on the 5th day of October A. D. 1912, at 4:00 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situate in the county of Lynn and the State of Texas, and known as Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Block No. 96, and Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Block No. 91, as shown by the map or plat of the original town of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, and belonging to the said H. R. Minor, and on the 5th day of November A. D. 1912, being the first Tuesday in said month between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said H. R. Minor in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this the 8th day of October A. D. 1912.

J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County, Texas.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

The State of Texas } In the District
County of Lynn } Court of Lynn
County, Texas, W. F. Hudman, Plain-
tiff, vs R. A. Henderson, Defendant.

Whereas by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 4th day of December A. D. 1908, in favor of the said W. F. Hudman, and against the said R. A. Henderson, No. 43, on the docket of said court, I did on the 9th day of October A. D. 1912 at 4:10 o'clock p. m. levy upon an undivided one-fifth interest in and to the following described tract or parcel of land situate in Lynn County Texas, and belonging to R. A. Henderson, to-wit: Survey No. 452, Cert. No. 448, Block No. 1, E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co. and on the 5th day of November A. D. 1912, the same being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell to the highest bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said R. A. Henderson in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this the 9th day of October A. D. 1912

J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County Texas, by J. B. Walker, Deputy. 6-8

Mr. George Mithniou as Rip Van Winkle with the Eiler Show under canvas at Tahoka Thursday October 17th. 6-1t

Alex Riddle left on the Tuesday morning train for Lubbock to consult a tooth carpenter.

Don't fail to hear George Mithniou in the title role of Rip Van Winkle, under canvas at Tahoka Thursday Oct. 17. 6-1t

OVER 85 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year: four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MANN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 626 F St., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in Tahoka and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special method which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, Charles C. Schwer, The Cosmopolitan Group 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

NO DANGER.

"Maria, look at the clock. Is the pendulum oscillating?"
"Law, no, ma'am! It's just swinging back an' forrard all right."

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.

NRTH SIDE PUBLIC SQ
Tahoka, Texas

Blacksmithing

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

J. Macfarlane's
South of Square

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.

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
O. B. SHOOK
North Side Square Tahoka

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

A NEW CREATION
WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER
The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years. Contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library. Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page. 480,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.

Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.

Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc. Name this paper and we will send free a set of Pocket Maps

G. & C. Merriam Co.
Springfield, Mass.

Sheriff's Sale

State of Texas } In the Justice Court
County of Lynn } of Precinct No. 1 of Howard County,
Texas, J. W. Ingram Wallace Lumber
Co., a Corporation, Plaintiff, vs. B. H. Black, W. C. Barnett, Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice's Court of Precinct No. One of Howard County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 24th day of June A. D. 1912, in favor of the said J. W. Ingram Wallace Lumber Co. a Corporation, and against the said B. H. Black and W. C. Barnett, No. 1208 on the docket of said court, I did on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1912, at 4 o'clock p. m., levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situate in the county of Lynn, State of Texas, and belonging to the said B. H. Black, to-wit: Sur. 10, Cert. 645, in Block No. 8, E. L. & R. R. Railroad Company, containing 640 acres, and on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1912, 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 courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said B. H. Black in and to said property.

Dated 25th day of September A. D. 1912.

J. H. Edwards,
5-7 Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

State of Texas } In the Justice's
County of Lynn } Court Precinct No. 1 Lubbock County,
Texas, First National Bank, Lubbock,
Texas, Plaintiff, vs. T. E. Campbell
as Principal & W. H. Bledsoe as en-
dorsor Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice's Court of Precinct No. One, of Lubbock County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 1st day of June A. D. 1912, in favor of the said First National Bank, of Lubbock, Texas, and against the said T. E. Campbell as principal and W. H. Bledsoe as endorser, No. 501 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 25th day of September A. D. 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situate in the county of Lynn State of Texas, and belonging to the said T. E. Campbell, to wit:

Being 80 acres of land out of the North West quarter (N. W. 1/4) of Survey No. 176 Block 12, Cert. 694, Grantee E. L. & R. R. R. Co., and being the West half of said quarter, and situated in the North west part of said Lynn County, Texas; And on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1912, 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 courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said T. E. Campbell in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this the 25th day of September A. D. 1912.

J. H. Edwards
5-7 Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. L. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

J. T. Curb and Don Hatchett, of Lynn community, were in Tahoka Monday and had started home when it began to rain so hard by the time they reached the basin east of town that the buggy team refused to face it and they turned around and came back to town.

How does eight sheets for 25 cents strike you? Get Sweetwater Laundry quantity prices from Russell Ramsey, agent. Work guaranteed. 6-1t

Dr. McCoy returned Thursday from Fort Worth where he had been for eight or nine days. Mrs. McCoy tells us that while the doctor was gone, she sold their house and lots, furniture and all, even to the milk cow.

A MEDICINE AS GOOD AS YOUR MONEY

Money Promptly Refunded if Dodson's Liver-Tone Fails to Take Place of Calomel.

McGill's Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver-Tone as a perfect substitute for calomel. If you try one bottle and find that it is not just as sure in its action as calomel and at the same time gentler and without the bad after effects of calomel, please call and get your money back. It will be given out promptly. Dodson's Liver-Tone is a vegetable liquid with a pleasant taste, that livens up the liver, mildly but surely, instead of whipping it into action as the strong chemical calomel does. It is used by both children and grown ups for constipation and inactive liver.

That is why the McGill Drug Store is willing to guarantee it absolutely, not with another bottle, but with your money back. Isn't a medicine with a guarantee like this worth a trial.

The Eiler Show promises the finest production of Rip Van Winkle he has ever had. Tahoka under canvas at night only. October 17th.

S. S. RAMSEY, General Contractor

ESTIMATES FURNISHED FREE
Houses Built at Reasonable Prices, by Skilled Workmen.

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

Tahoka Saddle Shop

R. MILLIKEN Prop.
Saddles, Harness,
Fancy Belts Made
Repairing Done

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.

For All Kinds Of
Building Material, Posts, Wire,
Piping and Well Casing.

Famous Star Windmills

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

America's Greatest Weekly, The TOLEDO BLADE

The Best Known Newspaper in the United States.
Circulation 240,000. Popular in Every State.

No Whiskey Advertising.
The seventy-eighth year of its existence finds the Toledo Blade more popular than at any period during its long and successful career. It is read each week by more than a million people. The Blade's field is national and it goes into every state and territory in the United States, thereby giving it an unquestionable right of claiming to be the greatest national weekly newspaper published in America.

The Weekly Blade is distinctly a family newspaper. The one object of its publishers has always been to make it fit for the American home, for the fireside, and of interest to every member of the family. To fulfill this purpose it is kept clean and wholesome. The news of the world is handled in a comprehensive manner, and the various departments of The Blade are edited with painstaking care. The Household page is a delight to the women and children; current affairs are treated editorially without prejudice; the serial stories are selected with the idea of pleasing the greatest number of fiction lovers; the Question Bureau is a scrapbook of information; the farmstead columns are conducted with the purpose of giving the patrons a medium for the exchange of ideas and information on farm topics. No department is neglected, but every feature is taken care of with the idea of making The Blade worth many times the price of subscription—one dollar a year. Sample copies mailed free. THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio. The Lynn County News and the Blade, both for one year, \$7.40.

A. R. McGonagill, of Edith community, was in town Wednesday and had a couple of long hay hooks made with which to handle baled hay.