

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1916

NUMBER 29

OUR BUSINESS

Is to help you do more business. Upon your satisfaction depends, to some extent, ours success. Naturally we strive to please.

Give us a chance,

Guaranty State Bank Of Tahoka, Texas

E. E. McMANIS SUCCESSFUL FARMER—DEVERSIFIES

E. E. McManis of the New Home community, was a pleasant visitor at the NEWS office Saturday when he called to run his subscription up another year. Mr. McManis has forty acres of his land flat broken, and eighty acres listed and has nothing to do now until it rains so he can begin planting. He stated that he would prefer flat breakin' all his land if he had time to do so before it became

J. H. VINSON, CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER PRECT. NO. 2

Our fellow townsman, J. H. Vinson announces this week his candidacy for commissioner of precinct two of Lynn county. Mr. Vinson was born in Calhoun county Alabama, came to Texas in 1883 and has made his home on the frontier always. He came to us from Post City, three years ago and accepted the pastorate of the Missioner Baptist church at Tahoka, which position he held for one year.

TO COLONIZE WM. GREEN LAND NEAR WILSON

Mr. J. M. Daugherty of Wilson was in Slaton Wednesday and made a pleasant call at the Slatonite office. Mr. Daugherty is land agent for Wm. Green & Company's holdings in Lynn County, and he moved recently from Shiner, Texas, to Wilson to establish immigration headquarters for the purpose of colonizing the lands in that vicinity. It is his intention to divide the lands into farms and place a

Justin Party Pro- poses Light Plant

M. M. Farr of Justin, Texas, was in Tahoka Thursday and Friday of this week to put a proposition up to the citizens to establish an electric light plant here.

Mr. Farr, if his proposition is accepted will put in a 35 kilowatt generator, a 2300 alternating current dynamo and will drive the plant with a 50 horse power crude oil engine.

Excepting a few details, the proposition to the town is that he will put in the plant for a bonus of \$500 and subscribers enough to justify the operation of a plant as described above.

We need lights, and before many months we will have them, but whether our citizens and Mr. Farr will come to terms we are unable to say this week.

Mrs. Charley Harder of Canyon, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cowan of south of Tahoka, this week.

The wind Tuesday damaged the roof of the brick occupied by Ed. M. Meyers, furniture store to such an extent that it had to be relaid Wednesday.

Busy Week In District Court

The Grand jury adjourned Saturday of last week after returning twenty-two true bills of indictment; most of them being for misdemeanors, that will come up in the justice court some time in the future.

The case of the State of Texas vs. Ed Lee, charged with burglarizing the Wells store, was called for trial Monday morning and the plea of guilty was entered. The judge instructed the jury that the penalty for burglary was not less than two nor more than twelve in the penitentiary, and if they found that he had never been convicted of a felony in this or any other state, and if they assessed his sentence at less than five years they might recommend a suspended sentence.

At 11:25 Monday morning the jury returned the following verdict: We the jury find the defendant guilty of charge and assess his penalty at two years in the penitentiary, and further find that he has never been convicted of a felony in this or any other state and recommend that he be given a suspended sen-

Court House Bonds Sell Above Par

Commissioners court met Monday afternoon and sold the Court House and Jail Bonds to John H. Woods, of Dalles, representing Powell Garad & Co., of Chicago, at par with accrued interest to date of delivery and a premium of \$505.00, this company to furnish the transcript of record and bank bonds to the amount of \$60,000.00 payable in New York at the Hanover National Bank.

The court then ordered the bounty on wolves and rabbits paid to the amount of \$129.

Tuesday a public road was granted from the Jones farm, five miles east of Tahoka, east to the county line.

The Court then created a new school district in the east part of the county to be known as the Robinson District, No. 20.

Also granted a road running from Dyers farm four miles east of Tahoka to the Lynn school.

The delinquent tax record, just completed by the collectors department and which dates clear back to the beginning of things, was approved.

Narious accounts were allowed the court adjourned

Barnes Drug Co., Opens For Business

We are Located in the C. E. Brown brick on the West Side of the Square, and have installed furniture and fixtures of a class we can be proud of, and give the best of Service to Our Patrons.

Our Stock will be complete by the time this invitation reaches you, and we will be pleased at all times to have you call
A Fair Share Of Your Patronage Is Solicited By Us

too late. He had 12 acres in cotton last year that was totally destroyed by the hail, so he had to depend upon his feed crops entirely for his income. However he sold \$550.00 worth of feed this last season and has plenty of feed to take care of 30 head of hogs and 30 head of horses and cattle. This year he will plant 30 acres of cotton, because the year before he had in a good acreage of cotton and when he had finished selling cotton and feed he had booked on the credit side of his ledger \$1580.00. Mr. McManis has lived in Lynn county nine years, but six years ago he started out for himself with little or nothing except his wife; now he has 30 head of hogs and 30 head of larger stock, with plenty of feed to take care of them, no debts and plenty of money to run on until more comes in. He says that if he makes another good crop this year he will buy him some Lynn county land of his own and quit paying rent.

NOTICE

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

Very Truly Yours,

J. L. Stokes,
County (Ex-officio) Supt.

Since that time he has spent his time farming and preaching in the country.

Mr. Vinson makes his race for commissioner on the platform of good roads consistent with a safe and conservative administration of the county affairs. He will talk personally with each voter of his precinct between now and the primary and solicits your support on the 22nd day of July at the polls.

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

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

W. W. Wood, H. R. Thomas and J. J. Riney of the north part of the county, were in town Tuesday with a petition for a new school district, which was allowed by the Commissioners Court and the new district, will be known as "Robinson School District, No. 20. This district is located near what is known as the Lofton switch on the Santa Fe., between Wilson and Slaton.

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

J. O. Sue of Eastland spent Friday and Monday in Tahoka in the interest of Temple parties who were bidding on the court house and jail bonds. Mr. Sue was one of the unsuccessful bidders.

SCENE FROM THE DESTROYED TORPEDO
TWENTY-SEVENTH EPISODE, ROMANCE OF ELAINE



We Opened the Cylinder. Inside Was a Note.

farmer on every tract. The Slatonite is pleased to note this development in the agricultural resources of the Wilson land, which lies just south of Slaton. This land is some of the finest on the South Plains and South Plains land is the choice of the Southwest.—Slatonite.

Biggest line of slippers in town all styles for all people.
H. M. Larkin. 28-29

Cigarette smoking has become so nearly universal in this country that you seldom hear a man ask a lady's permission to smoke, in fact smoking is indulged in any and everywhere, so much so that there is a sign hung over the delivery window in the Tahoka post office which reads as follows: "Please don't puff your cigarette smoke thru this window., J. B. Walker, postmaster.

tance. signed J. W. Elliott, foreman. The other case was continued until the fall term of court and young Lee made bond in the sum of \$750 with Jack Blankenship, H. M. Larkin, J. V. Dyer, J. F. Jones, and C. Gunter as bondmen.

The balance of Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday was given over to the trial of the case of T. M. Bartley vs B. H. Robinson, the Jury returning their findings Thursday morning. This case was so complicated that neither the spectators, jury or even the lawyers in the case knew just what or how to manage it. The Judge gave the jury eleven special charges each one to be answered yes or no. Robinson's attorney stated that it was a "Robinson verdict." Bartley's attorney stated "It is now up to the judge to render a verdict.

Thursday as we go to press another jury is sitting on about as complicated a case as the above, between T. M. Bartley and Geo. Small, Jr.

Tuesday afternoon Charley Williams a young man who has been working with A. Z. Rogers undertook to crank the Ford delivery car belonging to Gassaway, while they were down at the depot, when the engine back fired and fractured his radius, or in other words, broke one of the bones in his right arm between the wrist and elbow. Dr. Callaway was called, the arm was set and Charley is carrying his arm around town in a sling.

B. C. KING FOR CITY MARSHAL

B. C. King comes before the voters of the City of Tahoka this week for re-election to the office of City Marshal. Mr. King has served the people of this city well as a peace officer. While he has been hindered many times by inconveniences that attend the organization of any city government, now that the affairs of the city have become adjusted and run along in a smoother groove, Mr. King asks that the citizens entrust him with the office of City Marshal and Tax Collector for another year. He promises to use the same cool judgement in the future as he has in the past, in the fulfillment of his duties.

Mr. King solicits your vote and support April Four, at the city election.

For Fire, Hail, Tornado and Automobile Insurance in Old Line Companies, see W. S. Swan & Son, Tahoka. 28-32 p

The reason Crawford does not make any faster progress in town development is because the people are divided on every issue that may come up for the betterment of the town. Where there is two factions in a town it is sure detrimental to its growth and all interests pertaining to its further advancement and until there is unity, such a town might as well take wings and fly to Enrope, as to try and make progress. It can't be done.
--Crawford Advance.

To the People of Texas:

In the Annual Report of the Texas Railroad Commission for 1900, then presided over by the grand old commoner, John H. Reagan, after noticing the great increase in the amount that the Railroads of Texas had to pay in satisfaction of Jury verdicts and Court Judgments for personal injuries, the report says:

"While we have no official information showing the cause of this great increase, we understand, in a general way, that it probably results in a large degree from the activities of regularly organized personal injury bureaus. The only direct interest which this Commission has in this question grows out of the fact that, as the amount of these payments are increased, the available revenues of the railroad companies are reduced thus necessarily operating, to that extent, to prevent the reduction of freight rates, or, it might be, to cause an increase of them."

What Judge Reagan and his associates foresaw and warned against has actually happened. The Railroad Commission of Texas has increased freight rates. Not much we; but it is hoped the increases will be sufficiently liberal to relieve the roads of their distressing necessities.

The Commission, after the most exhaustive, patient, laborious and painstaking investigation

ever before undertaken by a state rate-making body, in which hearing the Commission was assisted by able attorneys and experts, in no way connected with the railroads; and with the single purpose of learning the truth and doing their duty as sworn officials of your choosing, the Commissioners have found that the railroads are entitled to earn more revenues to enable them to pay their operating expenses and a fair return upon the value of the property devoted to public use.

It would not be fair to charge the entire increase to personal injury payments. Such payments had, however, a considerable influence in the way of increased expenses; but there are many other ways of unnecessarily increasing the expenses of the railroads. The legislature can, and in the past has done so. And every expense imposed or forced on the railroads by the legislature must be considered in fixing freight rates paid by the people and mostly by the producers of the wealth of the state.

The Legislature was importuned, by selfish interests, to pass wholly unnecessary and expensive laws, such as the so-called "full crew bill" and others, that would, had they been enacted, have increased the expenses of the railroads of the state about four million dollars per year. The legislature, however, refused to place this enormous

expense on the shippers and producers of this state, and you justly owe your lawmakers a vote of thanks for thus protecting you. For if the legislature had passed these laws, the increased expense would have had to be taken into consideration by the Railroad Commission in fixing the advances allowed, or to be hereafter allowed.

The action of the legislature has saved the shippers and producers of this state a vast amount of money.

The financial condition of the railroads forced us to ask an increase in freight rates. We would have been glad, had the condition of the roads been such, that we would not have had to ask for such increase.

The way to protect yourselves in the amount of freight rates is to assist the railroads in reducing expenses and in preventing their operating expenses from being further increased. Will you thus help yourselves, your neighbors and your friends?

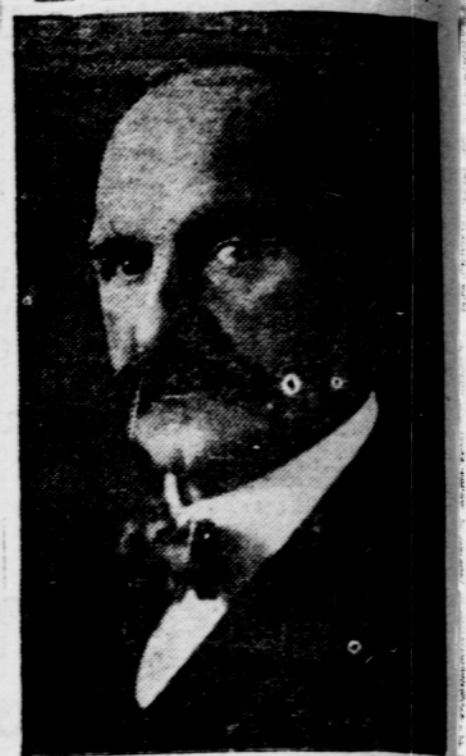
Your state and county officials publish statements of their public acts for the information of the people; while railroads are privately owned, they are operated for the benefit of the public, and the people are entitled to know how they are affected by railroad legislation and regulation.

General Managers Texas Railroads.

COLEMAN DU PONT NAMED AS LIKELY CANDIDATE

REPUBLICAN LEADERS LOOK FOR PRACTICAL BUSINESS MAN TO HEAD TICKET.

With the Republican convention only a scant twelve weeks away, the most popular topic of conversation in political circles these days concerns the G. O. P.'s choice of a candidate to run against Wilson.



GENERAL COLEMAN DU PONT.

Coleman du Pont was born in Kentucky and started his working life in the mines of the Blue Grass State.

He comes from a family more American than most—a family identified with the building of the nation since the Revolution. His grandfather was Thomas Jefferson's most valued personal friend and advisor in the time of great need during the dark days of the Republic.

The great Powder Company with which he was formerly identified has supplied our government with all its powder at a price always named by our government officials themselves and never by the company.

Just as Elaine came hurriedly down the stairway and started toward me, Del Mar entered from the porch. She stopped. Del Mar watched her closely. Had she found anything? He was sure of it.

Her hesitation was only for a moment, however. "Walter," she said, "may I speak to you a moment? Excuse us, please?"

Aunt Josephine went out toward the back of the house to see how the servants were getting on, while I followed Elaine upstairs. Del Mar with a bow seated himself and opened his magazine. No sooner had we gone, however, than he laid it down and cautiously followed us.

Elaine was evidently very much excited as she entered her dainty little room and closed the door. "Walter," she cried, "I've found the torpedo!"

We looked about at the general disorder. "Why," she exclaimed nervously, "someone has been here—and I locked the door, too!"

She almost ran over to her bureau drawer. It had been jimmied open in the few minutes while she was downstairs. The torpedo was gone. We looked at each other, aghast.

Behind us, however, we did not see the keen and watchful eyes of Del Mar, opening the door and peering in.

Perhaps half a mile down the road, the farmer abandoned his hayrack and now, followed by his peculiar dog, walked back. He stopped at a point in the road where he could see the big house in the distance, and on

The Romance of Elaine

Sequel to The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories.

SYNOPSIS.

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man, plunging overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the airman of Marcus D... at the Dodge home one of Wu Fang's men is trying to obtain information of Kennedy and the lost torpedo. His plan is blocked by Del Mar's arrival, who also succeeds in winning Elaine's confidence. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful. Del Mar's mission at the Dodge house was to locate and recover the torpedo. He would have been successful had it not been for Elaine's dog, Ruffy, who dug it from the flower pot, while Del Mar and Elaine were talking only a few feet away. Rusty carried the torpedo to the attic. The little old man meets Del Mar at the Dodge home. They draw guns together, gashes from the exploded shells of the old man's revolver overcome Del Mar and Elaine, and the old man of mystery escapes. Shortly after this affair Elaine gives a masquerade ball. Del Mar attends. Neither he nor his domino girl can locate the torpedo. A gray friar warns Elaine and Jennings of Del Mar's purpose, and his plan is upset. Del Mar succeeds in getting this girl in Elaine's home as a maid. She finds the torpedo in the attic, places it in a trunk, which with others, is sent to Elaine's country home. A kidnapping on the train takes place. Del Mar's men carry the trunk away only to find on opening it that they have the wrong one.

TWENTY-SEVENTH EPISODE

THE BURIED TORPEDO.

Del Mar had evidently, by this time, come to the conclusion that Elaine was the storm center of the peculiar train of events that followed the disappearance of Kennedy and his wireless torpedo.

At any rate, as soon as he learned that Elaine was going to her country home for the summer, he took a bungalow some distance from Dodge Hall.

There, on the day that Elaine decided to motor in from the city, Del Mar arrived with his valet.

Evidently he lost no time in getting to work on his own affairs, whatever they might be. Inside his study, which was the largest room in the house, a combination of both library and laboratory, he gave an order or two to his valet, then immediately sat down to his new desk. He opened a drawer and took out a long, hollow cylinder, closed at each end by airtight caps, on one of which was a hook.

Quickly he wrote a note and read it over: "Install submarine bell in place

of these clumsy tubes. Am having harbor and bridges mined as per instructions from government. D."

He unscrewed the cap at one end of the tube, inserted the note and closed it. Then he pushed a button on his desk. A panel in the wall opened and one of the men who had played policeman once for him stepped out and saluted.

"Here's a message to send below," said Del Mar briefly.

The man bowed and went back through the panel, closing it.

Del Mar cleaned up his desk and then went out to look his new quarters over, to see whether everything had been prepared according to his instructions.

From the concealed entrance to a cave on a hillside, Del Mar's man who had gone through the panel in the bungalow appeared a few minutes later and hurried down to the shore. It was a rocky coast with stretches of cliffs and now and then a ravine and a bit of sandy beach. Gingerly he climbed down the rocks to the water.

He took from his pocket the metal tube which Del Mar had given him and to the hook on one end attached a weight of lead. A moment he looked about cautiously. Then he threw the tube into the water and it sank quickly. He did not wait, but hurried back into the cave entrance.

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I motored down to Dodge Hall from the city. Elaine's country house was on a fine estate near the Long Island Sound and after the long run we were glad to pull up before the big house and get out of the car. As we approached the door I happened to look down the road.

"Well, that's the country, all right," I exclaimed, pointing down the road. "Look."

Lumbering along was a huge, heavy hayrack on top of which perched a farmer chewing a straw. Following along after him was a dog of a peculiar shepherd breed which I did not recognize. Atop of the hay the old fellow had piled a trunk and a basket.

To our surprise the hayrack stopped before the house. "Miss Dodge?" drawled the farmer nasally. "Why, what do you suppose he can

want?" asked Elaine moving out to ward the wagon while we followed. "Yes."

"Here's a trunk, Miss Dodge, with your name on it," he went on dragging it down. "I found it down by the railroad track."

It was the trunk marked "E. Dodge" which had been thrown off the train, taken by Del Mar and rifled by the motorcyclist.

"How do you suppose it ever got here?" cried Elaine in wonder. "Must have fallen off the train," I suggested. "You might have collected the insurance under this new baggage law!"

"Jennings," called Elaine. "Get Patrick and carry the trunk in." Together the butler and the gardener dragged it off.

"Thank you," said Elaine, endeavoring to pay the farmer.

"No, no, miss," he demurred as he clucked to his horses.

We waved to the old fellow. As he started to drive away, he reached down into the basket and drew out some yellow harvest apples. One at a time he tossed them to us as he lumbered off.

"Truly rural," remarked a voice behind us.

It was Del Mar, all toggled up and carrying a magazine in his hand.

We chatted a moment, then Elaine started to go into the house with Aunt Josephine. With Del Mar I followed.

As she went Elaine took a bite of the apple. To her surprise it separated neatly into two hollow halves. She looked inside. There was a note. Carefully she unfolded it and read. Like the others, it was not written but printed in pencil:

Be careful to unpack all your trunks yourself. Destroy this note. A Friend. What did these mysterious warnings mean, she asked herself in amazement. Somehow so far they had worked out all right. She tore up the note and threw the pieces away.

Elaine went into the house and we followed. Del Mar, however, dropped just a bit behind and, as he came to the place where Elaine had thrown the pieces of paper, dropped his magazine. He stooped to pick it up and gathered the pieces, then rejoined us.

"I hope you'll excuse me," said Elaine brightly. "We've just arrived and I haven't a thing unpacked."

Del Mar bowed and Elaine left us. Aunt Josephine followed shortly. Del Mar and I sat down at a table. As he talked he placed the magazine in his lap beneath the table, on his knees. I could not see, but he was in reality secretly putting together the torn note which the farmer had thrown to Elaine.

Finally he managed to fit all the pieces. A glance down was enough. But his face betrayed nothing. Still

under the table, he swept the pieces into his pocket and rose.

"I'll drop in when you are more settled," he excused himself, strolling leisurely out again.

Up in the bedroom Elaine's maid, Marie, had been unpacking.

"Well, what do you know about that?" she exclaimed as Jennings and Patrick came dragging in the banged-up trunk.

"Very queer," remarked Jennings, detailing the little he had seen, while Patrick left.

The entrance of Elaine put an end to the interesting gossip and Marie started to open the trunk.

"No, Marie," said Elaine. "I'll unpack them myself. You can put the things away later. You and Jennings may go."

Quickly she took the things out of the battered trunk. Then she started on the other trunk, which was like it but not marked. She threw out a couple of garments, then paused, startled.

There was the lost torpedo—where Berthold had stuck it in her haste! Elaine picked it up and looked at it in wonder, as it recalled all those last days before Kennedy was lost.

Finally she decided to lock it up in the bureau drawer and tell me. Not only did she lock the drawer, but, as she left her room, she took the key of the door from the lock inside and locked it outside.

Del Mar did not go far from the house, however. He scarcely reached the edge of the grounds where he was sure he was not observed when he placed his fingers to his lips and whistled. An instant later two of his men appeared from behind a hedge.

"You must get into her room," he ordered. "That torpedo is in her luggage somewhere, after all."

In the rear of the house the two emissaries of Del Mar stole out of the shelter of some bushes and stood for a moment looking. Elaine's windows were high above them, too high to reach.

"We'll have to use the Dutch houseman's methods," decided one.

Together they went around the house toward the laundry. It was only a few minutes later that they returned. No one was about. Quickly one of them took off his coat. Around his waist he had wound a coil of rope.

Defly he began to climb a tree whose upper branches fell over the roof. Catlike he managed to reach the roof. He made his way along the ridge pole to a chimney which was directly back of and in line with Elaine's windows. Then he uncoiled the rope and made one end fast to the chimney. Letting the other end fall free down the roof, he carefully lowered

himself over the edge. Thus it was not difficult to get into Elaine's room by stepping on the window sill and going through the open window.

The man began a rapid search of the room, turning up and pawing everything that Elaine had unpacked.

Then he began on the little writing desk, the dresser and the bureau drawers. A subtle smile flashed over his face as he came to one drawer that was locked. He pulled a sectional jimmy from his coat and forced it open.

There lay the precious torpedo. The man clutched it with a look of exultation. Without another glance at the room he rushed to the window, seized the rope and pulled himself to the roof, going as he had come.

It did not take me long to unpack the few things I had brought and I was soon back again in the living room, where Aunt Josephine joined me in a

1842 74 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW 1916



The P. & O. No. 111 Lister

This Lister is known by farmers wherever sold as P. & O. No. 11, but the improved type is called No. 111 on account of important improvements.

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

The feeding device absolutely deposits one seed at a time on the No. 111, absolutely preventing the point from running below the desired depth. The wheels are provided with dust-proof tires, an immense help in the sandy lands of the West.

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

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



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

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

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



Parlin & Orendorff Implement Company
DALLAS, TEXAS



Round Trip Excursions

Cattle Raisers Association

HOUSTON, TEXAS

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

GAMBLE GARAGE

Open Day and Night. All Work Guaranteed
Free Air, Gasoline and Oil
Located On the South Side of the Square
Tahoka, Texas

FOR SALE

20 Head of Young Mules

Broke to work Smooth of limb
Apply at the
G. W. King Livery Barn
North-east of square, Tahoka

Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods

Largest Stock on the South P'l'a'ns

No Matter How Far You Live You Can Save Money Buying
From Us. Nothing Misrepresented

WILSON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS

DARKEN GRAY HAIR, LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens
So Naturally that No-body can tell.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

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

The McCall Company, a Corporation, Plaintiff, against Ben R. King and Basil Isaacs, Defendants. By virtue of an execution issued out of the County Court of Milam County, Texas, on a Judgement rendered in said court on the 26th day of December, 1914 in favor of the McCall Company, a Corporation, and against the said Ben R. King and Basil Isaacs, I did on the 1st day of March A. D. 1916 at 5 o'clock p. m. Levy upon the following described tracts of land situated in the County of Lynn, State of Texas and belonging to the said Ben R. King, to-wit:

All of Section No. 208, Blk. No. 4, T. T. R. Co., Section No. 9, Blk. 8, E. L. & R. R. Co., Section No. 214, Blk. No. 4, T. T. R. Co., 160 acres out of Section No. 209, Blk. 4, T. T. R. Co.; all situated, lying and being in Lynn County, Texas.

And on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1916, being the first Tuesday of said month between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day at the Court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Ben R. King in and to said property.

Dated this 1st day of March, at Tahoka, Texas, A. D. 1916.

F. E. REDWINE, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

TOO MUCH "LEGALISM"

GUILT CHEAPER THAN INNOCENCE.

Lawyers Responsible for Legal Thefts.

(Editor's note—The following is the second of a series of articles by J. S. Cullinan, Chairman of the Texas Economic League, on the Administration of Justice, to which subject the League is now addressing itself.)

By J. S. Cullinan.

Continuing the discussion of the Administration of Justice, let us inquire "What is Justice?" One of the greatest thinkers of antiquity is credited with saying that Justice was the treatment of persons according to their deserts. James Madison said that Justice was the end of government; Alexander Hamilton said that injustice was a capital imperfection in government and Benjamin Franklin said that injustice was plunder. President Wilson, in discussing Justice recently, said: "I do know that the United States in its judicial procedure is many degrees behind every other civilized government in the world; and I say that it is an immediate and imperative call upon us to rectify that, because the speediness of Justice, the inexpensiveness of Justice, the ready access of Justice is the greater part of Justice itself." The President's conclusions are especially significant, as our government was formed for the avowed purpose of establishing Justice, yet today many a citizen will voluntarily accept injustice as mere expediency, inexpensiveness and ready access than Justice.

Honest Men Fear the Law.

If, in the course of human events, we have reached a point in government where speedy justice is more desirable than delayed Justice, where the penalty of guilt is cheaper than the reward of innocence, where the certainty of wrong is preferable to the uncertainty of right, and where good citizens tremble in the Temple of Justice like children on a stormy night, then we have traveled a long way from the tradition of our forefathers. Whose government is this, that honest men need fear it? If we have reached a point in government

RECIPES FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Barbo Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drugist can put this up, or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

John H. Kirby
ON BILL OF RIGHTS.



We should dedicate ourselves anew to the maintenance forever of the vital forces of the Bill of Rights. It was largely due to the wisdom of Jefferson and Madison that the first ten amendments to the Constitution of the United States were added; in fact they were adopted almost concurrently with the Constitution itself, and but for these amendments the Constitution would probably never have been ratified by a sufficient number of the states to put it into effect. These ten amendments are often referred to as the Bill of Rights, because they are a guarantee of the maintenance of human liberty and representative government under our federal system, as well as in some respects constraining the Constitution to be maintained by it.

In them we have religious freedom and freedom of speech or of the press, and the right of petition; protection against unreasonable searches and seizures; no person to be deprived of life, liberty or property without due process of law; the right to a speedy and public trial by an impartial jury; the enumeration of the constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people. This tenth amendment to the Constitution, which is one of the most vital things in all the Bill of Rights, so far as the maintenance of the autonomy and independence of State Government is concerned, has been the victim of more assaults by political quacks than all the other provisions of the Constitution combined.

From the beginning of the government there have been those of the type of Alexander Hamilton, aristocrats in their tendencies and without faith in the capacity of the people for self-government, who have advocated a strong central government, concentrating its powers at Washington City and controlling the liberties, properties, rights and habits of the people from this great central power house. And likewise there has been another school of political thought in this country holding the principles of Thomas Jefferson, who preached the doctrine of individualism, who held that all men were created free and equal, that all governments derived their just powers from the consent of the governed, and that the people were abundantly able to direct the energies of government in every department thereof and could be safely trusted to do so. Jefferson's theory of the separate independence and capacity of the citizen was likewise extended to the separate sovereignty and capacity of the states. He believed in local self-government; in the selection of the people of representatives to carry on the affairs of government, legislative, judicial and executive. He fought with all the power of his great brain the Hamiltonian idea of a centralized power to direct the affairs of the people, especially in local state matters, and believed earnestly in the efficiency and wisdom of both the ninth and tenth amendments to the Constitution.

H. N. Pope

ON OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.



Our educational system is more in need of intelligent consideration than any other public institution supported by the people. There has been much said and done about our penitentiary system and making good citizens out of criminals is a laudable undertaking, but children are more important and more numerous than convicts, and we should all go to school a part of the time and keep out of the penitentiary all the time. Our educational system has defects both natural and acquired which should be remedied. I will mention a few of them.

We have in Texas a half million children of scholastic age that do not attend school. The census enumerators found that 49 per cent of our children of school age were not enrolled in any kind of a school. The average annual attendance of those who do enter is 66 days, and we rank 42nd with other States in this respect. Seven per cent of our white and 25 per cent of our colored population that is ten years of age and over is unable to read and write, and if we do not overcome illiteracy more rapidly in the future than we have in the past decade, it will require three generations for all our people to become able to read and write. A comparison of our percentage of illiteracy with other states shows that we rank 29th and we have remained stationary in relative position during the past decade. This defect, could, it seems, be best remedied by a compulsory educational law, and the Farmers' Union has always stood for such legislation. Texas is one of the six remaining states that has never adopted a compulsory educational law, and these states are at the bottom of the list in illiteracy.

Turning to the other extreme we will examine the finished product of our educational system regarding the State University as a basis. In looking over a recent bulletin issued by the University listing the occupations of nearly a thousand graduates after leaving the University we find that 53 per cent have been elected to office, and probably half the remainder were beaten in the race for office, making a total of 75 per cent politicians with, of course, an occasional statesman. Many of these boys soon after they graduate get into the legislature and sow their wild oats on the statute books. Thirty-five per cent of the University's male graduates are lawyers, and many times they take good plow hands and make poor lawyers out of them. Every time the University turns out a lawyer it thrusts upon society an expense of thousands of dollars, and it costs the people approximately \$200.00 to educate one, for the tax payer supports the University. It must be said to the credit of the University, however, that it has among its graduates some of the most capable citizens of Texas.

The farmers of this state want the University and favor higher education, and we must have lawyers in reasonable quantities and statesmen as a necessity in government, but the educational system of Texas needs a general overhauling, and the farmers want to hear the subject discussed.

ECONOMIC LEAGUE FAVORS FREEDOM OF SEAS.

By J. S. Cullinan,
Chairman Texas Economic League

It is the mission of the Texas Economic League to discuss all public questions of economic interest, and there is no subject of more importance at the moment than preparedness.

The League is not concerned in the theoretical phases of the discussion, and with all due respect to those who patriotism in the whole fabric of society will greatly improve the administration of Justice.

Every good citizen should be proud of the age in which he lives, and glory in the achievements of the leaders of his civilization, but this generation has witnessed more stupendous legal thefts than all previous centuries combined, and to speak the name of some of those who have plundered great commercial enterprises is to fill the heart of the American people with shame. But not in one instance has corporate property or the people been prostituted that a lawyer did not plan and approve the raid. No man has a moral right to teach another how to steal, and the teacher, not the student, must take the major share of responsibility. When a dishonest business man and a dishonest lawyer get together, two thieves have met, and they, and not the property, should suffer, and neither should all honest men and honest property be penalized for their misconduct. There can be no defense to offer for those who commit business crimes—dishonesty is never defensible, and the press of the nation is to be commended for opening wide its columns to heralding the misdeeds of such business men to the world, but the lawyers are the custodians of the legal morals and upon their shoulders must rest primary responsibility for all legal thefts.

Legal Ethics Need Reforming.

I am fully in accord with the President's suggestion of reform of court procedure, but do not feel that it will correct the evils which we suffer in the administration of Justice. The ethics of the legal profession, as practiced by many members of the bar, need reforming, as well as court procedure, and more righteousness and

believe that the pen is mightier than the sword, I want to suggest that our government has had some of the mightiest pens going that civilization ever produced, during this war, and while we have been writing, the swords of Europe have been running our citizens and our commerce off the seas. International law in the end is not enforced by nations which have the most facile pens, but by the country that has the biggest guns, for unfortunately the cannon is the voice of nations.

League Stands for Liberty.

Likewise, there may be interesting political and military phases of the subject, but the League is only concerned in the patriotic and business side of the discussion. The League stands for liberty and freedom of the people, and the products of their toil at home and abroad, and is opposed to tyranny on land or sea by friend or foe; favors a governmental policy, both domestic and foreign, that enlarges life, liberty and freedom of an American citizen, and opposes any conduct or concession on the part of government that denies or limits those rights. Any citizen who subscribes to these principles must be consistent, favor preparedness, for this war has certainly demonstrated the disadvantages of an inadequate Navy and the penalty of military weakness. The only difference of opinion that can arise among us is in the degree of preparedness, and on this subject I will express my personal views.

In my estimation preparedness is a good business investment. During the first year of the present war the Southern cotton farmer, according to the estimates of the Farmers' Union, lost nearly \$500,000,000 on cotton, and this is only one item of destruction in values that this country has suffered as a direct result of the war. This amount would build a Navy superior to our present one, and had this money been invested in battle-ships, no power would have classified cotton as contraband. It will be recalled that Russia placed cotton on the contraband list during the Russia-Japan war, just as England has done in the present war, but the British government forced her to recede from that position, so that cotton from English colonies could go to Japan. Eng-

land had the guns.

A Good Business Investment.

Preparedness is good business economy. During the past forty years we have spent in pensions over \$4,500,000,000, and during the past fiscal year we paid out \$165,000,000 in pensions alone. The annual expenditure for pensions during the past forty years is nearly equal to the total annual average appropriation for our Army, Navy, and Rivers and Harbors during this period. When we consider that one-half of the soldiers who fought in the civil war are not eligible to the pension rolls, and had we been fighting a foreign foe, our appropriations would probably have been double this amount, we get some idea of the enormous expense of war. Economists estimate the productive value, (that is, the surplus above what he consumes, again meaning the wealth he adds to the nation), of a normal male American citizen during the term of an average life at \$4,000 to \$6,000, the average being \$5,000. Assuming this figure to be correct, our pension rolls for the fiscal year 1914 absorbed the value of approximately 24,000 lives, or, in the main, are the heads of families. For the forty-year term mentioned above approximately 1,000,000 people gave their lives to bear the burdens of the Civil War since peace was established, and for almost the next half century we will be paying pensions on account of this war. The total casualties in the Civil War are reported at nearly 750,000, and the cost of the war approximately nine billion dollars, which held the world's war record on loss of men and money up to the present conflict. The war of 1812 was fought over a hundred years ago, but we are still paying out pensions on account of that war. In my estimation the most practical method of avoiding an appalling outlay for pensions in the future is to prevent war, and I know of no better way of insuring peace than an impenetrable defense.

The President's policy of Preparedness will, I am sure, meet with the hearty approval of a majority of our thoughtful citizens, and in a future article I will discuss preparedness plans, and the methods of raising revenue from a business angle, as I see them.

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Published every Friday by H. C. OLIVER & CO., TAHOKA, TEXAS. One Year \$1.00—Strictly in Advance Advertising Rates on Application Entered as second-class matter, July 10, 1905, at the post office at Tahoka Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

AN INTERESTING NEWS LETTER FROM MORGAN

Morgan, Lynn County 3-13-16. Editor News.

As Sunday morning was warm and bright. I thought I would go to Sunday School over at the new school house on the east line of the county. I believe they call it the Hackberry School it is about 3 miles east of the old Hackberry mill. We found a nice and commodious house, I think about 30x50 feet with a folding door partition thru the middle of it, plenty of light 14 large windows two front doors on the south, and two back doors on the north, as yet it is just seated with home made seats.

We found quite a large crowd there with Mr. E. P. Crane, as superintendent and Mr. R. J. Way assistant Sup. Miss Scott secretary. Mr. W. N. Gore is the teacher of class No. 1. Mr. E. P. Crane of class No. 2, Mrs. J. R. Ward of class No. 3. Mrs. White has charge of the little ones, which is No. 4 They have something like a hundred in attendance generally, but like all other places there are some that does not take any part.

Mrs. Beulah Shaw, is getting along very nicely. She has been sitting up a part of the time.

Miss Vada Walden, the Lynn school teacher visited Miss Etta Shaw, Friday night, and took the train at Southland. Saturday for Justiceburg to visit her parents.

Mrs. Cecil Shaw who has been visiting her parents at Blackwell has returned home.

Mr. Bryan Shaw and Miss Cecil Ward of near Southland took Sunday dinner with Miss Lucy Robison.

Mr. C. G. Alford was in the Morgan Neighborhood last Saturday.

Mr. T. D. Kornegay, Cecil Shaw, E. N. Milliken, and Clyde Shaw, have been viewing out our new roads, and we hope ere long

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Crouch Writes on Trades Day

Editor News:

Permit me to express my appreciation of the efforts being put forth by your paper for the up building and development of our town and county and for the optimistic tone which has always characterized your editorial utterances upon all questions pertaining to the welfare of our citizens, the betterment of our community and the social and economical conditions that bring contentment and prosperity to every class. The rapid settlement of the South Plains country is perhaps unprecedented in the history of any other portion of Texas. Certain it is, that in no period of our states development has any section received its citizenship from so large and widely divergent territory. Our county has representatives from almost every state in the Union and many from foreign shores who have come among us to carve out homes and seek their fortunes in this favored land. Our social conditions are just now undergoing the most crucial test. New customs are introduced and adopted and to many of our older citizens the change of life time habits will in their new environments be like a transplanting into a different social atmosphere. The pruning shears of public opinion will trim off the obsolete and threadbare customs a bygone age and build up a social fabric of distinct West Texas characteristics. The early pioneers of Texas were renowned for their hospitality but I fear that in later years we are not maintaining the record established by them, in our mad rush in this fast age of automobiles, rapid transit and rustle to keep up with the procession. We sometimes forget to extend the glad hand of welcome to the new comer who casts his lot among us. Our citizens at this time have one of the greatest opportunities ever

to be on a public highway.

Since our last report as to new comers, Mr. J. B. Cowdry and Mr. C. W. Dean have moved into the neighborhood. There are others but as yet have not learned their names.

Last Friday, F. A. Robinson and your humble scribe hitched old tom to the buggy and pulled some old last year fishing poles out from under the house and hied across the country toward Spring creek about as fast as old Tom could go. But alas all the way over there, we did not jump a cotton tail for bait so we were up against it. Well to cut a long story short will say that we only caught about a dozen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pennington and children, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pennington of south of Ragtown were pleasant callers at Walter Robinson's Sunday afternoon.

There has been another big slice cut off the Morgan school district and I think if they keep on cutting that Morgan will soon be a thing of the past.

MORE PLACES OF REG- REASON NOW NEEDED

The last Legislature enacted what is known as the Davis Park Law, by which on petition of the people the Commissioners Court of any county in Texas can submit to a vote of the people a tax of five cents or ten cents on the \$100 for the establishment of public parks, not to exceed four in any one county.

This law is of great worth to a people and various counties are taking hold of it, as it provides, while land is cheap, beautiful places of recreation where the people can meet, get acquainted, breathe the pure air and have a good time. It is progressive, elevating and socializing. Now, first attend to the beautifying of our cemeteries, then say provide two parks, one near Spur and one near Dickings. These things add value to all things real and personal.

Respectfully, F. N. OLIVER

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STARTING A DAIRY HERD

The first thing of importance in starting a dairy herd is the selection of foundation stock. We mean by that: Get a few high grade milk cows and a good, pure bred dairy bull. The latter is of the most importance, as the bull is more than half the herd for all the calves will be his offspring and, even if this bull should cost as much as two or three cows, be sure to get a good one and see to it that his mother was a good producer.

It might be possible for a number of neighbors to go in together and buy a bull that would do for all their herds; however, in the event of a number of farmers buying what might be termed a "community bull," it would be best for one farmer to take care of this animal and be responsible for his care at all times.

Then, each farmer should raise the heifer calves from the best cows and in a few years, if care is taken, he will have a very profitable herd of dairy producers. Of course, nearly every farmer has a few cows of some kind, and, while they may not all be good ones, some of them would do to start with, and through selection and culling he could in some way get a start.

To be profitable, a cow should produce over 500 gallons of milk and 200 pounds of butterfat per year. This is only an ordinary cow, and every farmer should strive to get better ones all the time and thus build up his herd.

Cows can be purchased in almost any section of the North, but for various reasons, it is better to get them as near home as possible. These cows will stand the climate better, and be cheaper in the long run than cows from farther north.

If the farmer has no money with which to buy cows, it would, no doubt, be possible for several of them to get together and induce the local bank to buy these cows and allow the farmer to pay for them on the installment plan. In all cases, where the bankers are broad minded and far-sighted enough, they will readily see that this plan would work out for the future good of the community; for in the long run, it really means the re-establishment of soil fertility, and the upbuilding of agriculture in general.

offered to a people to lay the foundations of social, moral, and educational structure that will be broad enough to build thereon an edifice for future generations. We are the architects of our own surrounding. If we would build up a community where the highest ideals of home building prevailed where the moral and social virtues of our citizens would attract the home seeker who desired to cast his lot in a wide awake and progressive town or county. We must cooperate and stand together upon every proposition for the betterment of our town and county. These thoughts are prompted by the announcement on the front page of last week's issue of the News that our next trades day and stock exhibit would be on Monday. April 3rd this is a move by our business men to have on that day, for their guests the farmers and stockmen

of Lynn and surrounding counties. Many new settlers have located among us since the last trades day was held last year, and this will probably be the first time they have had an opportunity to meet with their neighbors and spend a social day together let us make the day one of pleasure and sociability. Surely there is none of our business men who would look upon this coming together of their customers as a time in which to reap a larger profit from their increased trade. Who of us would appreciate an invitation from a friend and when our visit was made that friend would be so engrossed in business affairs that he could not take time to entertain us. Let us make April third a red letter day for Tahoka and one that will bring pleasure and amusement to everyone who attends. The farmers of Lynn County have always responded, to every call for a social day in our town, but sometime the amusement features have been somewhat disappointing and our guests have been compelled to "Mill around" in order to pass away the time. Why not have a free matinee at the movie show. Invite some good speakers to entertain our people once more in the old court house; an old settlers reunion at the same place would also be interesting and instructive beside the pleasure of old friends meeting together again. Every farmer, stockman and visitor will be our guests to entertain them royally and may the impressions made on that day, bring larger crowds and more fun and pleasure on each succeeding Trades day is the wish of the humble scribe.

W. J. Crouch.

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Romance of Elaine

Far fence and lighted a blackened

There he sat for some time apparently engrossed in his own thoughts about the weather, the dog lying at his feet. Now and then he looked furtively toward Dodge Hill.

Suddenly his vigilant attention seemed to be riveted on the house. He drew a field glass from his pocket and leveled it. Sure enough, there was a man coming out of a window, pulling himself up to the roof by a rope and going across the roof-tree. He lowered the glasses quickly and climbed off the fence with a hitherto unwonted energy.

"Come, Searchlight," he called to the dog, as together they moved off quickly in the direction he had been looking.

Del Mar's men were coming through the hedge that surrounded the Dodge estate just as the farmer and his dog stepped out in front of them from behind a thicket.

"Just a minute," he called. "I want to speak to you."

He enforced his words with a vicious looking gun. It was two to one and they closed with him. Before he could shoot, they had knocked the gun out of his hand. Then they tried to break away and run.

But the farmer seized one of them and held him. Meanwhile the dog developed traits all his own. He ran in and out between the legs of the other man until he threw him. There he stood, over him. The man attempted to rise. Again the dog threw him and kept him down. He was a trained Belgian sheep hound, a splendid police dog.

"Confound the brute," growled the man, reaching for his gun.

As he drew it, the dog seized his wrist and with a cry the man dropped the gun. That, too, was part of the dog's training.

While the farmer and the other man struggled on the ground, the torpedo

worked its way half from the man's pocket. The farmer seized it. The man fell back, limp, and the farmer, with the torpedo in one hand, grasped at the gun on the ground and straightened up.

He had no sooner risen than the man was at him again. His unconsciousness had been merely feigned. The struggle was renewed.

At that point, the hedge down the road parted and Del Mar stepped out. A glance was enough to tell him what was going on. He drew his gun and

ran swiftly toward the combatants.

As Del Mar approached, his men succeeded in knocking the torpedo from the farmer's hand. There it lay, several feet away. There seemed to be no chance for either man to get it. Quickly the farmer bent his wrist, aiming the gun deliberately at the precious torpedo. As fast as he could he pulled the trigger. Five of the six shots penetrated the little model.

So surprised was his antagonist that the farmer was able to knock him out with the butt of his gun. He broke away and fled, whistling on a police whistle for the dog just as Del Mar ran up.

Del Mar stopped and picked up the model. It had been shot into an unrecognizable mass of scrap. In a fury, Del Mar dashed it on the ground, cursing his men as he did so.

The strange disappearance of the torpedo model from Elaine's room worried both of us. Doubtless if Kennedy had been there he would have known just what to do. But we could not decide.

"Really," considered Elaine, "I think we had better take Mr. Del Mar into our confidence."

"Still, we've had a great many warnings," I objected.

"I know that," she persisted, "but they have all come from very unreliable sources."

"Very well," I agreed finally, "then let's drive over to his bungalow."

Elaine ordered her little runabout and a few moments later we climbed into it and Elaine shot the car away.

As we rode along, the country seemed so quiet that no one would ever have suspected that foreign agents lurked all about. But it was just under such a cover that the nefarious bridge and harbor mining work ordered by Del Mar's superiors was going ahead quietly.

As our car climbed a hill on the other side of which, in the valley, was a bridge, we could not see one of Del Mar's men in hiding at the top. He saw us, however, and immediately wigwagged with his handkerchief to several others down at the bridge where they were attaching a pair of wires to the planking.

"Someone coming," muttered one who was evidently a lookout.

The men stopped work immediately and hid in the brush. Our car passed over the bridge and we saw nothing wrong. But no sooner had we gone than the men crept out and resumed work which had progressed to the point where they were ready to carry the wires of an electric connection through the grass, concealing them as they went.

In the study of his bungalow, all the time, Del Mar was striding angrily up and down, while his men waited in silence.

Finally he paused and turned to one of them. "See that the coast is clear

and kept clear," he ordered. "I want to go down."

The man saluted and went out through the panel. A moment later Del Mar gave orders to the other man who also saluted and left the house by the front door, just as our car pulled up.

Del Mar, the moment the man was gone, put on his hat and moved toward the panel in the wall. He was about to enter when he heard someone coming down the hall to the study and stepped back, closing the panel. It was the butler announcing us.

We had entered Del Mar's bungalow and now were conducted to his library. There Elaine told him the whole story, much to his apparent surprise, for Del Mar was a wonderful actor.

"You see," he said as she finished telling of the finding and the losing of the torpedo, "just what I had feared would happen has happened. Doubtless the foreign agents have the deadly weapon now. However, I'll not quit. Perhaps we may run them down yet."

He reassured us and we thanked him as we said good-by. Outside, Elaine and I got into the car again and a moment later spun off, making a little detour first through the country before hitting the shore road back again to Dodge Hill.

On the rocky shore of the promontory several men were engaged in sinking a peculiar heavy disk which they submerged about ten or twelve feet. It seemed to be held by a cable, and to it wires were attached, apparently so that when a key was pressed a circuit was closed.

It was an "oscillator," a new system for the employment of sound for submarine signaling, using water instead of air as a medium to transmit sound waves. It was composed of a ring magnet, a copper tube lying in an air gap in a magnetic field and a stationary central armature. The tube was attached to a steel diaphragm. Really it was a submarine bell which could be used for telegraphing or telephoning both ways through water.

The men finished executing the directions of Del Mar and left, carefully concealing the land connections and key of the bell, while we were still at Del Mar's.

We had no sooner left, however, than one of the men who had been engaged in installing the submarine bell entered the library.

"Well?" demanded Del Mar.

"The bell is installed, sir," he said. "It will be working soon."

"Good," nodded Del Mar.

He went to a drawer and from it took a peculiar-looking helmet to which was attached a sort of harness fitting over the shoulders and carrying a tank of oxygen. The headpiece was a most weird contrivance, with what looked like a huge glass eye in front. It was in reality a submarine life-saving apparatus.

Del Mar put it on, all except the helmet, which he carried with him, and then, with his assistant, went out through the panel in the wall. Through the underground passage the two groped their way, lit by an electric torch, until at last they came to the entrance hidden in the underbrush, near the shore.

Del Mar went over to the concealed station from which the submarine bell was sounded and pressed the key as a signal. Then he adjusted the submarine helmet to his head and deliberately waded out into the water, farther and farther, up to his head, then deeper still.

As he disappeared into the water, his emissary turned and went back toward the shore road.

The ride around through the country and back to the shore road from Del Mar's was pleasant. In fact, it was always pleasant to be with Elaine, especially in a car.

We were spinning along at a fast clip when we came to a rocky part of the coast. As we made a turn a sharp breeze took off my hat and whirled it far off the road and among the rocks of the shore. Elaine shut down the engine, with a laugh at me, and we left the car by the road while we climbed down the rocks after the hat.

It had been carried into the water, close to shore and, still laughing, we clambered over the rocks. Elaine insisted on getting it herself and in fact did get it. She was just about to hand it to me, when something bobbed up in the water just in front of us. She reached for it and fished it out. It was a cylinder with air-tight caps on both ends, in one of which was a book.

"What do you suppose it is?" she asked, looking it over as we made our way up the rocks again to the car. "Where did it come from?"

We did not see a man standing by our car, but he saw us. It was Del Mar's man who had paused on his way to watch us. As we approached he hid on the other side of the road.

By this time we had reached the car and opened the cylinder. Inside was a note which read:

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

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

"Chief arrived safely. Keep watch."

"What does it mean?" repeated Elaine, mystified.

Neither of us could guess and I doubt whether we would have understood any better, if we had seen a sinister face peering at us from behind a rock near by, although doubtless the man knew what was in the tube and what it meant.

We climbed into the car and started again. As we disappeared the man came from behind the rocks and ran quickly up to the top of the hill. There, from the bushes, he pulled out a peculiar instrument composed of a strange series of lenses and mirrors set up on a tripod.

Eagerly he placed the tripod, adjusting the lenses and mirrors in the sunlight. Then he began working them, and it was apparent that he was flashing light beams, using a Morse code. It was a heliograph.

Down the shore on the top of the next hill sat the man who had already given the signal with the handkerchief to those in the valley who were working on the mining of the bridge. As he sat there, his eye caught the flash of the heliograph signal. He sprang up and watched intently. Rapidly he jotted down the message that was being flashed in the sunlight.

Dodge Girl has message from below. Coming in car. Blow first bridge she crosses.

Down the valley the lookout made his way as fast as he could. As he approached the two men who had been raising the bridge, he whistled sharply. They answered and hurried to meet him.

"Just got a heliograph," he panted.

"The Dodge girl must have picked up one of the messages that came from below. She's coming over the hill now in a car. We've got to blow up the bridge as she crosses."

The men were hurrying now toward the bridge which they had mined. Not a moment was to be lost, for already they could see as coming over the crest of the hill.

In a few seconds they reached the hidden plunger firing box which had been arranged to explode the charge under the bridge. There they crouched in the brush ready to press the plunger the moment our car touched the planking.

One of the men crept out a little nearer the road. "They're coming!" he called back, dropping down again. "Get ready!"

Del Mar's emissaries had not reckoned, however, that anyone else might be about to whom the heliograph was an open book.

But, farther up the hill, hiding among the trees, the old farmer and his dog were sitting quietly. The old man was sweeping the Sound with his glasses, as if he expected to see something any moment.

To his surprise, however, he caught a flash of the heliograph from the land. Quickly he turned and jotted down the signals. As he did so, he seemed greatly excited, for the message read:

"Dodge girl has message from below. Coming in car. Blow first bridge she crosses."

Quickly he turned his glasses down the road. There he could see our car approaching. He put up his glasses and hurried down the hill toward the bridge. Then he broke into a run, the dog scouting ahead.

We were going along the road nicely, now, coasting down the hill. As we approached the bridge Elaine slowed up a bit to cross, for the planking was loose.

Just then the farmer who had been running down the hill saw us.

"Stop!" he shouted.

But we did not hear. He ran after us, but the chase was hopeless. He stopped, in despair.

With a gesture of vexation he took a step or two mechanically off the road.

Elaine and I were coming fast to the bridge now.

In their hiding place Del Mar's men were watching breathlessly. The leader was just about to press the plunger when all of a sudden a branch in the thicket beside him cracked. There stood the farmer and his dog.

Instantly the farmer seemed to take in the situation. With a cry he threw himself at the man who had the plunger. Another man leaped at the farmer. The dog settled him. The others piled in, and a terrific struggle followed. It was all so rapid that, to all, seconds seemed like hours.

We were just starting to cross the bridge.

One of the men broke away and crawled toward the plunger box.

Our car was now in the middle of the bridge.

Over and over rolled the men, the dog doing his best to help his master. The man who had broken away reached toward the plunger.

With a shout he pushed it down.

Our car had just cleared the bridge when we were startled by a terrific roar behind us. It was as though a thousand tires had blown out at once. Elaine shut off the engine automatically and we looked back.

The whole bridge had been blown up. A second before we had been in the middle of it.

As the explosion came, the men who had been struggling in the thicket, paused, startled, and stared out. At that instant the old farmer saw his chance. It was all over and he bolted, calling the dog.

Along the road to the bridge he ran, two of the men after him.

"Come back," growled the leader. "Let him go. Do you want us all to get caught?"

As the farmer ran up to the bridge he saw it in ruins. But down the

road he could see Elaine and myself, sitting in the car, staring back at the peril which we had so narrowly escaped. His face lighted up in as great joy as a few moments before it had shown despair.

"What can that have been?" asked Elaine, starting to get out of the car. "What caused it?"

"I don't know," I returned, taking her arm firmly. "But enough has happened today. It was intended for us, we'd better hasten. Someone might take a shot at us. Come, we have the car. We can get out before anyone does anything more. Let's do it. Things are going on about us of which we know nothing. The safest thing is to get away."

Elaine looked at the bridge in ruins and shuddered. It was the closest we could have been to death and have escaped. Then she turned to the wheel quickly and the little car fairly jumped ahead.

"Oh, if Craig were only here," she murmured. "He would know what to do."

As we disappeared over the crest of the next hill, safe, the old farmer and his dog looked hard at us.

The silence after the explosion was ominous.

He glanced about. No one was pursuing him. That seemed ominous, too. But if they did pursue he was prepared to elude them. They must never recognize the old farmer.

As he turned, he deliberately pulled off his beard, then plunged again into the woods and was lost.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Tahoka Garage

Expert Mechanics Reasonable Charges

FREE AIR, GAS, OIL

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

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

The car that wont run, is the car we want
LET US DEMONSTRATE

LET A CLASSIFIED AD HUNT IT FOR YOU

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book. Name Treatment for Women sent in plain wrapper. 14c.

DRINK
Exhilarating
Energy Builder
Ideal Refreshment
At Fountains
5c

Helping You Out

No wash day is a pleasant day. But your next wash day can be made easier. You can eliminate most of the hard rubbing. **TEXWAX WILL HELP.**

A cupful of TEXWAX shavings dissolved into your boiling wash, will work on the dirt and loosen it.

Then, hot rinsing, and only slight rubbing, and you will have a clean, white, wash. TEXWAX loosens the dirt without injuring the finest linens.

A little TEXWAX added to the starch produces that desired finish on your linens. As an ironing wax, it is incomparable—makes the iron glide easily over the clothes.

TEXWAX is odorless. TEXWAX is sold in one-pound packages, with full directions on each package.

It is one of the Quality Products made by The Texas Company. There is a Texaco dealer near you. He will tell you about other Texaco Products for home use.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
General Offices - Houston, Texas.

Colorado Field Fence

	11 BARS	55 IN	
	10 BARS	47 IN	9
	9 BARS	39 IN	8
	8 BARS	32 IN	7
	7 BARS	26 IN	6
	6 BARS	20 IN	5 1/2
			5
			4 1/2
			4
			3 1/2
			3

The Drawing Tells the Story Better Than Words. For sale by
A. G. McAdams Lumber Company,
Complete Line Building Material, Windmills, Fencing
Posts, Paint and Glass in Stock

Announcements

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

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

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

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

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE, 79TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
W. R. Spencer. (re-election.)

FOR COMMISSIONER OF PRE. 2.
J. H. Vinson.

STRAYED

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

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

L. H. Hudson and wife of Gomez spent the night with G. E. Lockhart and family Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Hudson were on their way to Fort Worth to attend the Fat Stock Show.

FRESH COOKED BARBECUE.

Shout Orders, Bread, Pies, etc. at the Bar-B-Q tent on Lockwood and Sweet Sts. Give us a trial. TYRA BROS. PROPS. 27 tf

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. King of eight miles north of Tahoka, Wednesday afternoon, March 15th, a boy.

The Tahoka High School basket ball girls will go to Oail Saturday to play three match games of basket ball. They will play Big Springs in the morning and Snyder and Gail in the afternoon.

Mrs. G. E. Lockhart and daughter, Miss Lenora, went to Lubbock Wednesday on a shopping tour, accompanied by Mrs. C. H. Cain and Mrs. H. C. Crie, with Douglas Henderson at the wheel. The ladies report a very enjoyable trip, arriving home about sun set.

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

Sunday evening at two o'clock at the methodist parsonage. Rev. C. H. Ledger solemnized the wedding of Mr. O. H. Robinson and Miss Elma Nevill. The Groom is of the Meadow community and is well known by quite a few of our twonspeople. The bride is the daughter of carpenter J. C. Nevill of south Tahoka and is well liked by her large number of friends and acquaintances. May their measure of happiness be full is the wish of their friends and the News.

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

TICK QUARANTINES RAISED

Washington, D. C.
A total area of 9,379 square miles will be released from quarantine on account of the cattle tick on March 10. The free territory is situated in the States of Florida, Texas, Mississippi, Georgia, and South Carolina, and includes the whole or parts of 16 counties. There have now been released from Federal quarantine 2,421 square miles of the original 728,543 which were put under quarantine in 1906, when the work of systematic tick eradication was begun.

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

Classified Column

LOST—Plain Gold Ring, engraved inside. "W. H. M. to Lillie" Finder kindly leave at News office. 29-tf

FOR SALE—Horses and mares at a sacrifice apply at the News office. 29tf. C. H. L.

FOR SALE - A Ford on next fall time, C. A. Wasson, Wilson, Texas.

WANTED TO BUY—Chickens, Turkeys, Produce, Bleached Bones, Iafact anything you have to sell. B. F. Montgomery, Tahoka, Texas. 24tf

BILL SMITH'S WAY

I don't think much of Bill Smiths way, he never sells a bale of hay. He even keeps his cottonseed. Now I find shucks is cheaper feed. Bill stuffs his cows on good corn meal, if mine gets corn they have to steal. He paid a hundred for a calf, the things folks do would make you laugh. I wish some one would tell me, please, what good Bill gets from sewing peas. He's always messing with manure, while I find fertilizer's surer. To hunt and fish Bill has no time; he's busy putting out more lime. Burning off don't do no harm, and I have lived on many a farm. The county agent can talk and snort, you can't keep land from wearing out. Bill's boys get ten bucks for a pig for folks that have to sweat and dig there's some can surley play the fool; no sir my boys don't go to school. What? Out of meat and floor low? Then to the store I'll have to go. There ain't a bank will take my note. old Wilson'll never get my vote. The whole administration's rotten: we'll all jst have to plant more cotton.—Carl Hammer in Progressive Farmer.

Luke McLuke asks the question and then proceeds to answer it thusly: "Will women wear trousers?" demands a fashion magazine. Well, if those See More skirts are going to be in style this sunny summer they had better wear something under them.

BANKS

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of the

GUARANTY STATE BANK of Tahoka, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 1th day of March 1916, published in the Lynn County News a newspaper printed and published at Tahoka, State of Texas, on the 15th day of March 1916.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$11,254.20
Loans, real estate	00.
Overdrafts	15
Bonds and Stocks	00.
Real estate (banking house)	00.
Other Real Estate	5,500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	811.10
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	29,925.59
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	2,689.18
Cash Items	75.34
Currency	2,377.00
Specie	1,316.95
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	1,050.00
Total	\$54,099.51

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$35,000.00
surplus Fund	00.
Undivided Profits, net	233.84
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	00.
Individual Deposits, subject to check	18,565.67
Time Certificates of Deposits	00.
Demand Certificates of Deposits	00.
Cashier's Checks	300.00
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	00.
Certificates of Deposit, issued for money borrowed	00.
Total	\$54,099.51

STATE OF TEXAS)

County of Lynn We, A. D. Shook as president, and A. E. Herring as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

A. D. Shook President.
A. E. Herring Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1916.

M. M. Herring, Notary Public, Lynn County, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

J. W. Elliott,
J. A. Brashear,
J. E. Ketner,

Directors.

We Treat You Right

Every time you buy Groceries and Dry Goods, Either in Large or Small Quantities, come to
S. N. McDaniel, the West Side Merchant, Tahoka, Texas

Our Slogan Is

"Tahoka Bread For Tahoka Homes"
We are now making bread in this city, and will soon be making the best of every thing usually handled in a first class bakery.

Try City Bakery Bread

We are here to supply the trade, and We want the trade to supply. S.S.S. Tahoka

All We Ask

Is for you to come to our store and look through our stock of Variety Goods. We have every thing from baby socks to ladies ready-to-wear dresses, from the largest sized dish pan to a tea strainer, from silk hose to pen holders, a set of cishes, a mouse trap, pair of garters, child's parasol, bottle glue, embroidery, etc We just simply can't begin to tell of all the bargains we have at the

STOKES VARIETY STORE

South Side Square, Tahoka, Texas

NEWSY BUDGET FROM WILSON COROSPONDENT

The methodist parsonage will be completed this week or in a few days, and will be occupied by Rev. Richardson.

A most enjoyable evening was spent at Mr. Robert Forester's nice home, Thursday March 9, several interesting games were played with plenty of nice music mingled between games. The music was furnished by Misses Cade, Pearl Dawson and Mr. Forester. Two beautiful duets were sung by Misses Aga and Vivian Estess. Much laughter was indulged in when Mr. William Dawson was found to be bearing a sign: LOST, on his back, also Mr. Jim Foster, was identified as TIMID (by his sign): Mr. Coleman, although he claimed his number to be No. 17, bore the official daylight sign No. 0, after about four hours of fun and pleasure the guests departed with gladder hearts but regreted the many past Thursday nights that were not represented with just such an occasion.

The new lumber yard will be in operation here in a few days according to Mr. Rockwell the manager and constructor. Three cars of mixed lumber has lately been unloaded and stacked in the temporary yards, Mr. Rockwell says as soon as the location and plans are received his Company will begin building their sheds, store rooms and office, and that that they will very shortly be ready to open up for business.

Mr. Aubrey Cade, returned last week from Abilene, with his new Overland car and has been seen buzzing around Wilson presumably looking for some one to sit in the vacant front seat and help balance the Injun.

Mr. Lumsden and a crew of Wilson boys were over to his dipping vat three days the early part of last week making the first dip on his steers over there some

out side cattle were also electrocuted. Returning home Thursday some of the boys had a hard time being identified, as they said the dust had wings, and that Mr. Lumsden would not permit them being dipped in the same water as the other cattle. They said some of the home folks thought Villa had come to visit Wilson.

W. R. Sandifer left last Saturday morning for Austin on business.

Mr. Munroe Hobbs' beautiful new home is just about ready for occupancy and Mr. Hobbs will move in at an early date.

Wilson boasts of being one of the brightest towns in West Texas.

The reporter had the pleasure to ask a West Texas Editor the inquisitive question of what was his report on the floods in West Texas his emphatic answers was that his paper was so busy reporting real estate and cattle transactions that he did not have time to print such common news.

Messers, Palmer, Lumsden, Mosey, Roy Cobb, Ervin Firtsch, and Lawrence Lumsden, made a flying trip to Lubbock Sunday.

One day this week the horse George Biley was driving became uncontrollable running away and throwing George under the wheel while being skinned up a little George came out all together.

WALT SABB

The Slatonite had an article two weeks ago from the Tahoka News concerning the Wilson Lumber Company which stated that the "Corporation was capitalized at \$10,000 and was supposed to be paid in." The article was reprinted merely as a news item with no intention to misrepresent but we have since learned from Wm. Green of Shiner, Texas, that it was in error. Mr. Green was one of the principal incorporators of the company and was at one time a shareholder therein, and he says that the capital stock of the Wilson Lumber Company was paid in full in cash to the amount of \$10,000. We are glad to give space to this correction of the article.—Slatonite.

The statement that the "Corporation was capitalized at \$10,000



"St. Patrick's Day In The Morning"

Is better in the EVENING at the STAR THEATRE

In other wordsd "I Love my MORNINGS," but Oh! you EVENINGS at the

THEATRE

ADMISSION 10 CENTS

and was supposed to be paid in," was the statement made by the first meeting of the creditors at Wilson after the decease of the late Ed. Fertsch, president of the company. The statement was based on the fact that the company books failed to show at that examination where the capital had been paid in. The company has since been placed in the hands of a receiver, and the detailed condition of the firm has not yet been made public.

SEEDS

The purest, cleanest, best grown at honest prices. quality seeds will please you want the best in Texas kinds to choose from. proof plants only 30c. per delivered your office.

C. E. WHITE, RED CEDAR PLAINVIEW, TEX.

TRY A WAT AD

Farm Implements Right Kind Right price Best makes



OUR FARM IMPLEMENTS ARE MADE BY THE FIRMS WHOSE NAMES ARE RENOWNED FOR THE GOOD IMPLEMENTS THEY MAKE.

WHEN YOU BUY OUR IMPLEMENTS YOU WILL FIND THEM BUILT STRONG BUT LAST LONG RUNNING.

IT PAYS TO BUY OUR IMPLEMENTS: THE "LAST."

Tahoka Hardware Company

BUTTERFLAKE
For the invalid
BUTTERFLAKE
For the aged
BUTTERFLAKE
Toasted for the baby. Ask at the restaurant
MARTIN'S BAKERY
R. H. MARTIN, Proprietor
WHOLESALE BAKERS