

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 9

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1912

NUMBER 10

ARMAGEDDON OF THE SCRIPTURES

Startling Presentation of Coming Events.

PASTOR RUSSELL'S VIEWS.

Churches of All Denominations and the Civil Powers of Earth Are About to Unite in Common Cause—Powerful Influence Preparing for the Battle of Armageddon—A Reign of Anarchy Will Be the Result of the Warfare Until the Messiah Takes Control.



Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 3.—The Brooklyn Academy of Music was crowded to the limit today to hear Pastor Russell's discourse on the "Battle of Armageddon." His text was: "He gathered them together unto a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon."

(Revelation vi. 16.) The speaker said: Armageddon in the Hebrew signifies the "Hill of Megiddo," or Mount of Destruction. It was famous as a battlefield in Old Testament times.

The Lord has seen fit to associate the name Armageddon, with the great controversy between Truth and Error, right and wrong, God and Mammon, with which this age will close, perish, and the New Age of Messiah's glory be ushered in. He has purposely used highly symbolical figures of speech in the last book of the Bible, evidently with a view to hiding certain important truths until the due time for their revelation. But even in the due time, the Bible assures us, "None of the wicked shall understand" (Daniel xii. 9, 10)—none who are out of heart harmony with God—but only the wise of His people—the "wise virgin" class of the Master's parable.

I have long avoided presentation of my understanding of our text and its context. I take it up now by request and because I believe it is due time to be understood. I disclaim any special inspiration. In some particulars my views agree with those of other Bible students, and in other respects they disagree. Each hearer must use his own judgment, do his own Bible study, and reach his own conclusions.

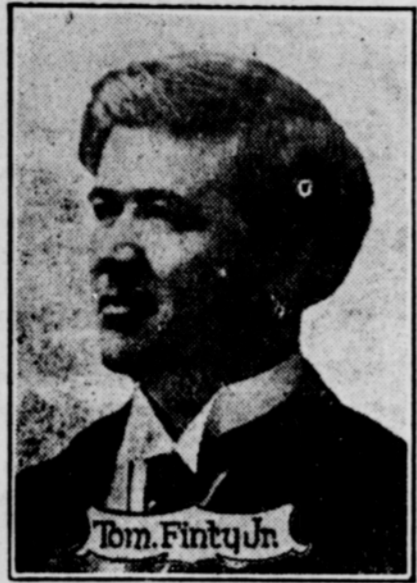
Kindly remember that I am not responsible for the figures of speech used by the Lord. My interpretations do indeed constitute a terrible arraignment of institutions which have all reverence and which embrace good people, of good works and good works. God's saints in this various institutions, being comparatively few, are ignored when systems as a whole are dealt with in prophecy.

The Dragon, Beast, False Prophet. Our context tells us that three impure spirits (teachings) will go forth from the mouths of the Dragon, the Beast and the False Prophet, and these three will be in accord, and symbolical by the doctrines are represented by "frogs." These three doctrines are to have a mighty influence throughout the civilized earth. They are to gather the kings and their armies to the great Battle of Armageddon.

The ecclesiastical kings and princes, and their retinues of clergy and faithful adherents, will be gathered in solid phalanx—Protestant and Catholic. The kings and captains of industry, and as many as can be influenced by them, will be gathered to the same side. The political kings and princes, with all their benches and retainers, will follow in line on the same side. The financial kings and merchant princes, and all whom they can influence by the most gigantic power ever yet exercised in the world, will join the same side, according to this prophecy.

These "doctrines of demons" represented by the "frogs," will lead many noble people in this great army to assume an attitude quite contrary to their preference. For a time the wheels of liberty and progress will be turned backward and medieval restraints will be considered necessary for self-preservation—for the maintenance of the present order of things.

In giving this interpretation, it is necessary for us to indicate what is symbolized by the Dragon, the Beast, and the False Prophet. Bible students of nearly all denominations agree with us that the "Dragon" of Revelation represents the purely Civil Power Protestant interpreters generally agree that the "Beast like a leopard" (Revelation xiii. 2) represents the Papacy. But fewer still, we fear, will be ready to support our view that Protestantism is the "Image of the Beast" (Revelation xiii. 15) in our context given another name, "the False Prophet." We urge no one to accept our interpretation.



Recommends Industrial Court to Settle Personal Injuries

Dallas, Tex., Nov. 4.—Tom Finty, Jr., staff correspondent of the Daily News and one of the most competent citizens in Texas, has rendered a report to the Texas Welfare Commission on Compensation of Employees for Casualties Occurring in Course of Employment, in which he directs attention to the waste resulting from our present system of settling personal injury cases.

Mr. Finty quotes from a statement by the committee of the Wisconsin Legislature, which investigated the subject and drafted the workman's compensation law of that state. It says that "under the old system (similar to the one now in use in Texas) in order for an employer to pay about \$18 to an injured employee for or on account of injury, it required \$82 to carry the \$18 to him." The damage suit lawyer, who suffers no injury whatever, usually gets half the award, and the court costs and other items make up the remainder of the expense.

Mr. Finty recommends the establishment of a judicial court of competent jurisdiction, similar to that now employed by the state of Wisconsin, to settle personal injury claims and eliminate as far as possible the waste resulting from our present system and give all injured workmen reasonable and prompt compensation.

Apples! Apples!!!

A Car of Fine Arkansas Apples will be on the track near the depot in Tahoka Monday and Tuesday, November 11th and 12th. Come Early. J. H. Wise 10-1t

Edith Tips

The Double U Co shipped two car of hogs to Fort Worth last Saturday, that were raised in Lynn county. W. J. Porter, manager of the Double U hog ranch accompanied the shipment. Guy King left Tuesday with a car of Lynn county mules shipped from Post to Sanger, Texas. Cotton is about all out in the Edith community. Uncle Alex Vaughn had a slight stroke of paralysis last week and was in town Wednesday for the first time. Mrs. W. J. Porter gave a birthday dinner Sunday in honor of the eighteenth birthday of her son, Earnest. This was one of the nicest affairs ever held in Lynn county. There were thirty guests to dinner and supper. The jolly crowd spent the day in foot racing and other athletic games and did justice to the bountiful spreads that covered the hospitable board.

Democratic Victory

The General Election Tuesday was a Democratic landslide that swept the nation from Maine to California. Everything is practically Democratic; state legislatures, Congress and President. The vote by parties areas follows: For Taft: Idaho 4, Utah 4, Vermont 4. For Roosevelt: Illinois 29, Kansas 10, Michigan 15, Pennsylvania 23, South Dakota 5, Washington 7. For Wilson: The raining 38 with a total electoral vote of 410.

All the amendment to the Constitution of Texas have been adopted according to the latest reports.

The election in Lynn county was decidedly dull affair there being only 15 votes cast; 10 Socialist, 14 scattering and 132 Democratic.

Don't buy dishes—Get them free with every \$5.00 purchase at The Fair. 8-tf

O'Donnell News

The Fort Worth business men spent a few minutes in our city while making their trip on this railroad. It being early in the morning and cold too and not expecting them so early, our business men did not get to give them as hearty a welcome as we had hoped to.

The school house is ready all but papering and we hope to begin school Monday with Prof. Cleveland, of Windgate, Texas, as principal and Miss Ray Doyle, of Gail, Texas, as primary.

Mr. Ira Doak and family, of Tahoka, with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Doak, of Snyder, were down Sunday visiting C. H. Doak. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Doak will spend the winter with their son C. H.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Miller, of Tahoka, and Mr. and Mrs. Olives of Snyder, were down Sunday in Preston Majors' car.

Sheriff Boles, Judge Smith, Dr. Thomas, Lon Graham and two other parties whom we failed to get the names of, all from Snyder, were in O'Donnell the 1st enjoying a hunting trip thru our part of the country.

Miss Zettie Cathey of Pride and Miss Boshell of Tahoka were in our city Monday. Miss Boshell took the morning train for Tahoka.

Messrs. Luke Riley, Chess Goodwards, W. A. Tredway, Paul Gooch, Frank Eubanks, Roy Miles, Devore Randall and J. Phillips went to Plainview Saturday night to be initiated into the W. O. W. Mr. Harris has just organized our lodge, and we are but for a still we hope to build a hall in the near future and organize a Circle also.

R. O. Miles was in Tahoka on business Wednesday.

Uncle Jess Evans was in from his ranch Monday. Uncle Jess has a nice heard of sheep now and seems to think it jolly fun to herd them.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Singleton were in our city Tuesday.

Miss Birdie and Jewell Doak visited in Tahoka this week.

There is some black leg in the Edith neighborhood and some stock have died with the disease but the stockmen think they have it under controll.

Mr. Pitcock is selling out with the expectation of moving back to his old home. Every one regrets to see this family leave.

Rip Van Winkle.

Big Cattle Shipment

Saturday and Sunday there were nearly 3000 head of Lynn county cattle shipped out of Tahoka to Texas, Kansas and Chicago markets and feeding grounds. Those shipping and the number each shipped is as follows: The T-Bar 1170 calves and 403 dry cows. S. H. Windham 400 yearling steers, Bud Jones 385 calves, and M. B. Sawyer 340 calves. We didn't learn the exact figure at which this stuff was sold but undersant that it was all top notch.

NOTICE

We have a new stock of wall paper. McGill's Drug Store. 9-11

See our line of guaranteed hose at 12 1/2 cents. You'll be surprised The Fair. 8-tf

Men's, Women's, Boys and Girls hose at 12 1/2 cents. We guarantee them for four months. The Fair. 8-tf

Tahoka Brooms

The Tahoka Broom Factory is now in full swing. They turned out the first finished broom Monday afternoon.

G. C. Wright and J. W. Paterson, both experienced broom makers, from Abilene, are here and turning out 10 dozen finely finished brooms per day.

Mr. Wright will move his family here from Abilene in a few days.

This factory will use Plains grown corn exclusively for it is the best and they will handle no other kind.

est. new and wear in town The Fair. 8-t

POSTING NOTICE

I hereby give notice that any one found hunting on my premises especially on Sunday will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. 8-11

W. D. Benson, of Lubbock, was in Tahoka the first of the week on legal business.

Grandma Phenix and grandson Virgil left Tuesday morning for Lubbock where she will spend some time visiting friends and relatives.

NOTICE

I own the north 1/2 of section 567 adjoining the town section on the west, and here by notify all people to quit dumping garbage on this land. J. T. Lofton. 7-10

Mrs. W. D. Nevels has a rose bush in her yard, as handsome a specimen as ever grew any where. It now has a rose on it that measures over four inches across and for size and beauty would make any florist envious. Also the bush is a Plains grown product.

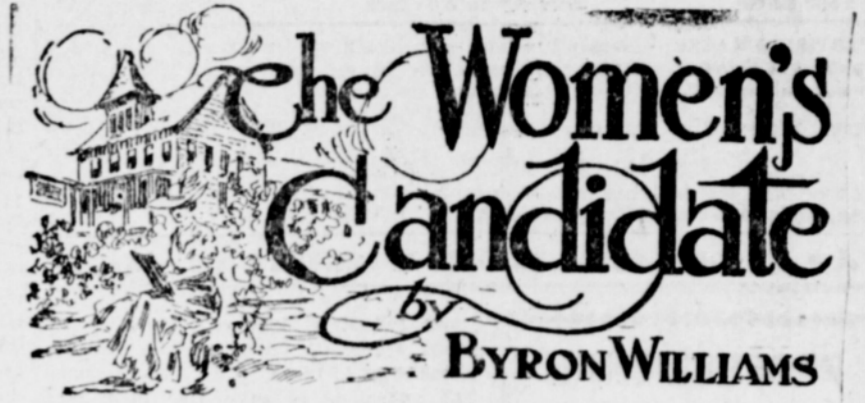
NOTICE

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.

W. S. Swan left for South Texas on the Wednesday morning train for an extended business trip.

NOTICE

We have a new stock of wall paper. McGill's Drug Store. 9-11



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—In a spirit of fun Mayor Bedight, a summer visitor, is chased through the woods by ten laughing girls, one of whom he catches and kisses.

CHAPTER II.—The girls form themselves into a court and sentence him to do the bidding of one of their number each day for ten days.

CHAPTER III.—A legislative measure opposing woman suffrage, which dropped from the mayor's pocket, is used to compel him to obey the mandates of the girls.

CHAPTER IV.—His first day of service is with Mae Andrews, who takes him fishing. They are threatened by the sheriff with arrest.

CHAPTER V.—Miss Vining sees what she considers a clandestine meeting between one of the girls and the mayor. The next day he goes driving with Mabell Zippy. They meet with an accident, are arrested and locked up, but escape.

CHAPTER VI.—The mayor returns to the hotel, finds the sheriff waiting for him, and takes refuge in the room of Miss Winters. He plans to get possession of the incriminating bill.

CHAPTER VII.—With Harriet Brooks the mayor goes to investigate an Indian mound. They are caught in a thunder storm.

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning late he has rather a stormy interview with "Judge" Vining, who seeks to find out who returned to the hotel with him.

CHAPTER IX.—Thursday was Mayor Bedight's day of attendance upon Margaret Farnsworth. She deceives him into a cabin in the woods, and he is made a prisoner by the game warden. He is later released by one of the girls.

CHAPTER X.

Instead of leaving the vicinity of the cabin after being liberated, Bedight closed the door and replaced the bar. Drifting back into the bushes, he waited. An hour passed and then came voices and rustling in the wood. Soon the game warden and two deputies hove into view. The warden's face was flushed with excitement as he strode along in advance of his men.

Approaching the door, he called out: "Will ye surrender peaceable and come out of there, or shall I come in an' git ye?"

From within there emanated no answering voice. Out in the bushes, twenty feet away, Bedight waited, tensely.

"Come on out; the door's unlocked," shouted the warden.

Still no answer.

"Gol darn ye; I'll show ye. Come on in, fellers," bawled the officer, throwing open the door and dashing into the cabin, followed by his deputies.

With an agile spring, Bedight left the clump of bushes and dashed for the door. The warden saw him coming and sprang to meet him—but too late! Slamming the door shut, the mayor shot the bar home.

He could hear the strenuous objections of the prisoners as he hurried away, making a detour to a farmer's house, where he hoped to secure something to eat. A ruddy-cheeked farmer's wife fed him bountifully and protested at the unnecessary size of the coin he gave her for his dinner and a basket of provisions, with which he set out for the cabin.

Reaching the wood-choppers' hut, in which two hours previous he had been a prisoner, he rapped on the door.

"Whoever's there," cried an excited voice within, "let us out!"

"Break the glass in the window," directed the mayor, his face illumined with smiles, "and eat out of my hand!"

A growl of mingled disappointment and relief preceded the shattering of the glass. Bedight held his basket on his left arm and began passing provisions through the aperture.

"Good grub, this, boys," he chuckled. "I serve excellent meals at both my boarding houses. I'll bring you tobacco tomorrow night. Just you make yourselves comfortable. How would you like a deck of cards?"

It was dark when Bedight reached Squirrel Inn and slipped unobserved to his room.

When Jackie Vining came down at six next morning to take a constitutional before breakfast the mayor sat in an easy chair on the veranda, smoking his favorite pipe.

"Will you kindly tell Miss Mason that I am waiting her commands?" he asked easily, with no trace of resentment in his voice.

"I was going to liberate you this morning," she said, simply, trying to hide her surprise.

"Oh, I got out last night, thank you. I'm particular about my own bed. Never could sleep well in a strange bunk," laughing.

After breakfast Alice Mason, the girl appointed by the court to defend Bedight on the occasion of his trial, called him aside.

"As your attorney, I am led to offer you your freedom today. I want to go to Lakeville for some cold cream, and if you will ride to the Four Corners with me, I will let you escape to your own devices. It is not always that an attorney can vouch for his client, but I am willing to take a

Continued on 2nd page

NOTICE

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Dr. J. H. McCoy and family left Tuesday on the train enroute for Caddo, Oklahoma, where the Doctor expects to make their home for the future. Mrs. McCoy and the children went directly to Ardmore to spend a couple of weeks and the Doctor went on to Caddo to prepare for their coming. Dr. McCoy was one of the first settlers in Tahoka and his departure is very much regretted by his friends and relatives here.

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Vol. 9 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1912. No. 10

PROFESSIONAL

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ARMAGEDDON OF THE SCRIPTURES

(Continued from first page)

nor shall we think hard of any—be-
refuse it. We will neither slander nor
otherwise injure them now, nor threaten
them with eternal torture. They have
the same right to their views that I
have, and the same right to make their
views known to others. And I, for
one, will be very glad to consider any
thing which opponents may set forth
as their interpretations of our text.

"Unclean spirits Like Frogs."
The symbols of Scripture, right
ly understood, are always forceful.
When the Holy Spirit used a "frog"
to symbolically represent certain

doctrines or teachings, we may be
sure the true application will fit well.
A frog has a sage look, a wise look
it reveals itself up in an apparent en-
deavor to impress the beholder. Its
great mouth well represents its chief
power, need to croak.

Applying these symbols, we learn
that an evil spirit, influence, teaching,
will come from the Protestant churches
federated, from the Church of Rome,
and from the civil authorities, all in
full agreement. The spirit of all will
be boastful; an air of superior wisdom
and knowledge will be proudly assum-
ed. All will croak in harmony. All will
tell of dire results that would follow,
involving the interests of both the
present and the future life. If their
counsel be not followed, however con-
flicting the creeds, the differences will
be ignored in the general proposition
that nothing ancient must be disturb-
ed, or looked into, or repudiated.

The Divine authority of the Church,
and the Divine right of kings, aside
from the Church, will not be allowed
to conflict. Any persons or teachings
in conflict with these boastful and un-
scriptural claims will be branded as
"everything else," at the mouths of these
"frogs" speaking from pulpits and
platforms and through the religious
and secular press. The nobler senti-
ments of some will be strangled by the
philosophy of the same evil spirit
which spoke through Calaphna, the
high priest, respecting Jesus. As Cal-
phna declared it expedient to commit
a crime in violation of justice, human
and Divine, to be rid of Jesus and His
teachings, so the "frog" spirit will ap-
prove of every violation of principle
necessary to their self protection.

The croaking of these "frog" spirits or
doctrines will gather the kings and
princes, priests, political, religious,

and Industrial into one great army.
The spirit of fear, inspired by the
croakings of these "frogs," will scourge
the passions of otherwise good and
reasonable men to fury, desperation.
In their blind following of these evil
spirits, evil doctrines, they will be
ready to sacrifice life and everything
on the altar of what they mistakenly
suppose is justice, truth and righteous-
ness, under a Divine arrangement.

For a brief time, as we understand
the Scriptures, these combined forces
of Armageddon will triumph. Free
speech, free mails, and other liberties
which have come to be the very breath
of the masses in our day, will be ruth-
lessly shut off under the plea of neces-
sity, the glory of God, the commands
of the Church, etc. All will seem to be
serene, until the great social explosion
in our context described as the "great
Earthquake." An "earthquake," in
symbolic language, signifies social
revolution, and the declaration of the
context is that none like unto it ever
before occurred. (Revelation xvi. 18,
19.) Jesus described it as a time of
trouble such as never was since there
was a nation.—Matthew xxiv. 21.

The Lord Will Gather Them.
The false, frog-like teachings will
gather together into one host the great,
the rich, the wise, the learned and the
kings of the earth, to battle. At this
junction Divine Power will step for-
ward, and our text tells us that HE
shall gather the marshaled hosts to
Armageddon—the Mountain of Des-
truction. The very thing which they
sought to avert by their union, federa-
tion, etc., will be the very thing they
will hasten. Other Scriptures tell us
that God will be represented by the
Great Messiah, and that He will be on
the side of the masses. Thus we read
in Daniel xii. 1: "At that time shall
Michael [the Godlike One—Messiah]
stand up"—assume authority. He will
take possession of His Kingdom in a
manner little looked for by many of
those who erroneously have been
claiming that they were His Kingdom,
and authorized by Him to reign in His
name and in His stead.

Jesus declared, "His servants ye are
unto whom ye render service." Some-
may be rendering service to Satan and
to error, who claim to be rendering
service to God and to righteousness;
and some of these may be serving ig-
norantly, as did Saul of Tarsus, who
"verily thought that he did God a ser-
vice" in persecuting the Church. The
same principle holds true reversely.
As an earthly king does not hold him-
self responsible for the moral character
of each soldier who fights in his bat-
tles, so the Lord does not vouch for the
moral character of all who will enlist
and fight on His side of any question.
"His servants they are to whom they
render service," whatever the motive
or object prompting them.

The same principles will apply in the
coming Battle of Armageddon. God's
side of that battle will be the people's
side, and the very nondescript host,
the people, will be pitted at the begin-
ning of the battle. Anarchists, Social-
ists, and hot-headed radicals of every
school of reason and unreason, will be
in the forefront of that battle. The
majority of the poor and the middle-
class prefer peace at almost any price.
A comparatively small number, God's
consecrated people, will at heart be
longing for Messiah's Kingdom. These
will bide the Lord's time and wait pa-
tiently for it: they will be of good
courage, knowing the outcome outlined
in the "more sure word of prophecy,"
to which they have done well to take
heed, "as unto a light shining in a
dark place until the Day dawn."—11
Peter i. 19.

The masses will be restless of their
restraints, but will be conscious of
their own weakness as compared to the
kings and princes, financial, religious
and political, which will then hold
sway. Besides, the masses have no
sympathy with anarchy. They realize
truly that the worst form of govern-
ment is better than none. The masses
will seek relief through the ballot and
peaceful re-adjustment of earth's af-
fairs for the elimination of evil, for
the placing of monopolies and utilities
and the supplies of nature in the hands
of the people for the public good. The
crisis will be reached when the hither-
to upholders of law shall become vi-
olators of the law and resistors of the
will of the majority as expressed by
the ballot. Fear for the future will
lead the well-meaning masses to desper-
ation; and anarchy will result when
Socialism fails.

The Cloud's Silver Lining.
Horrible would be this outlook for
the future did we not have the infalli-
ble Word of God assuring us of a
glorious outcome! Divine Wisdom has
withheld until our day the great knowl-
edge and skill which is at the same
time breeding millions and discoun-
tents. Had God lifted the veil a thou-
sand years sooner, the world would
have lined up for its Armageddon a
thousand years sooner. But that

would have been too soon for the Di-
vine purpose, because Messiah's King-
dom is to be the great Thousand-
Year-Sabbath of the world's history.
God in kindness veiled our eyes until
the time when the gathering to Ar-
maggedon would immediately precede
Messiah's taking to Himself His great
power, and beginning His reign.—Reve-
lation xi. 17, 18.

"Send Them Strong Delusions."
St. Paul wrote prophetically of our
time, that it would be one of serious
trial and testing to many professing to
be Christians. The reason for this he
states—they received not the Truth in
the love of it (11 Thessalonians ii. 10,
11.) They preferred their own erro-
neous theories, the Apostle explains,
and therefore God will give them over to a
"strong delusion," and let them believe
the lie which they preferred, and let
them suffer for missing the Truth
which they did not love. Thus they
will be in the condemned host, "fight-
ing against God," because of their lack
of love for the Truth.

It is sad to say that we all as Chris-
tians have been laboring under a thor-
ough delusion respecting God's Plan.
We have claimed that Christ set up
His Church in Kingdom power, and
that the Church has been reigning on
the earth as His representative. On
the strength of this delusion, Jews and
heretics have been persecuted to death
as opponents to Christ's Kingdom. All
the while we thoughtlessly repeated
the Lord's prayer: "Thy Kingdom
come; Thy will be done on earth as in
Heaven." We knew that the Redeemer
said that He would come again to
take us His Bride and joint-heirs; but
we ignored the Scriptures. We were
drunk, as the Scriptures symbolically
say, "all nations were drunk" with the
false doctrine. It is this false doctrine
that will constitute the "frog" spirit
which soon will begin to croak and to
prepare for Armageddon.

The Bible presentation is that the
world is a section of the universe in
rebellion against Divine authority, un-
der the captaincy of Satan and his as-
sociated fallen angels. By Divine grace
Jesus has already "tried death for
every man," and the merit of that sacri-
fice must, eventually, grant Adam and
his posterity a full, fair opportunity
for the attainment of everlasting life.
All who thus see the Divine program
and are walking in the light may know
something at least respecting the "times
and seasons." These brethren "are
not in darkness, that that day [that
battle of Armageddon] should overtake
them "as a thief"—un-
awares.

Armageddon Not Yet Too Soon.
For forty years the Armageddon
forces have been mustering for both
sides of the conflict. Strikes, lockouts
and riots, great and small, have been
merely incidental skirmishes as the
belligerent parties crossed each other's
paths. Court and Army scandals in
Europe, insurance, Trust and Court
scandals in America, have shaken pub-
lic confidence. Dynamite plots, charg-
ed by turns on employees and on em-

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W. B. Slaton, Cashier, A. B. Ellis, Assistant Cashier

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dation consistent with good banking methods. :: :: ::



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Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater, on account of the patented air-tight and gas-tight construction and patented hot blast combustion, gives perfect control over the fire.

Build Only One Fire a Winter

It is so perfect in construction that fire keeps all night—It saves the gases wasted with other stoves.

The cost of the stove is saved in fuel. \$5.00 worth of soft coal, hard coal or lignite, or a \$1.50 ton of slack or screenings will do the work of twice the amount of fuel in other stoves.

It is guaranteed to remain always air-tight, which means that it is always a fire-keeper.

Examine Cole's Original Hot Blast before you buy—Avoid imitations which only look like the genuine.

The heater with a reputation. **Tahoka Hardware Co.** Price \$12.00 and upward according to size and style.

102 1/2 Hall Robinson, Manager, Tahoka, Texas.

The Women's Candidate

BYRON WILLIAMS

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[Continued from first page]



"I'll Bring You Tobacco Tomorrow Night."

chance on you," confidently. "And be-
sides, these girls have been badgering
the life out of you. It's time somebody
took pity," laughing.

The mayor put his lips close to the
girl's rosy ear.

"Honest," he said, "hope to die, I've
never had so much fun in all my life
—but that bill business is dangerous,
and I'd like to get through with the
deal honorably. I can use today,
and as a small expression of my
gratitude, I'll send you the jolliest big
box of candy in Chicago as I pass
through."

"Thank you," she said, her eyes
dancing. "I'll leave the selection to
you."

An hour later Bedight, astride a
good horse, was galloping toward
Berdeau, a railroad crossing ten miles
to the north. Arriving at the station
he sent a telegram, ate a typical meal
at a typical country hotel, and started
back. He reached the cross roads at



Cleo Summers.

dusk and let his tired mount plod
leisurely homeward.

Saturday morning broke clear and
tense after a sweltering night. The
sun was copper colored and the leaves
upon the crest, where they were wont
to bow and curtsy to the zephyr's
breath, hung listless in the shimmer-
ing heat. At breakfast, none looked
refreshed and Mine Host complained
of drought. Pauline, the cook, whose
eggs were always soft-boiled to a
creamy elasticity and whose toast was
ever golden brown and delicious,
fretted the former into blue-black
globules surrounded by leathery gela-
tine, while the latter was burned and
dedicated to a head-tack condition de-

Young Women

Read what Cardui did for Miss Myria Engler, of Faribault, Minn. She says: "Let me tell you how much good Cardui has done me. As a young girl, I always had to suffer so much with all kind of pain. Sometimes, I was so weak that I could hardly stand on my feet. I got a bottle of Cardui, at the drug store, and as soon as I had taken a few doses, I began to feel better. Today, I feel as well as anyone can."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Are you a woman? Then you are subject to a large number of troubles and irregularities, peculiar to women, which, in time, often lead to more serious trouble.

A tonic is needed to help you over the hard places, to relieve weakness, headache, and other unnecessary pains, the signs of weak nerves and over-work.

For a tonic, take Cardui, the woman's tonic. You will never regret it, for it will certainly help you. Ask your druggist about it. He knows. He sells it.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 1/4

cededly disappointing to her usually
delighted followers. The thermometer,
to all intents and purposes, was so
basely ambitious as to seemingly have
no other desire than to climb higher
and higher in its relentless rise.

"Come on, Mr. Bedight," exclaimed
Molly McConnell, "row me over to
Waxelbaum's Point. I want to sketch
La Veck's cabin, the remaining relic
of what was once the oldest trading
post in the state. It is tumbledown
and ramshackle and will make a fine
study. I was by there a week ago on
a calm day and the reflection in the
placid water was almost as realistic
as the old log-pile itself. A photo-
graph taken when I saw the cabin
would puzzle the beholder to tell
which was the cabin and which the
reflection. Today promises to be still
and bids fair to afford me an oppor-
tunity to get just the right atmos-
phere. I'll be ready in ten minutes."

She came down to the dock, her
black eyes dancing in anticipation.
Bedight packed her outfit in the prow
of the boat along with the lunch
basket, held the boat firmly against
the dock as she put her dainty foot
upon the stern seat, and dipped grace-
fully into position, a magazine under
her arm and a camera slung across
her shoulder.

As the mayor took the oars he look-
ed at her—bareheaded, her lustrous

black locks defying the sun, her full
tempting lips shaping a perfect cupid's
bow, a snaky little dimple on each side
of a well-rounded cheek, and teeth as
white as milk-coral through which the
laughter trilled and rippled like a
singing spring across its misty way.

Surely a man might well be sen-
tenced for life to such a woman's
whim, while but a day's service were
as an hour in Naples after a hard
passage!

Molly McConnell had one of those
daring, unconventional temperaments
that bespoke a woman of full blood
and spirit, a being of beauty and
grace and voluptuous constancy. To
THE man she would be all in all, re-
igning queen of his heart, laughing at
affinities, scorning jealousies, holding
him secure with her mental and phys-
ical charms.

The lake was calm and through its
mirrored depths long strands of weed
and marsh grass could be seen stream-
ing upward in the shallow places. Not
even a ripple stirred the surface and
the sun reflected from the sheening
waters, glowed heatedly upon the
faces of the two in the boat—the girl
with hair like the night and eyes of
liquid velvet, the man with a sentence
to serve in the Garden of Eden with
a nipkin as the forbidden fruit.

[Continued on third page]

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B. C. KING



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Good Rigs—Careful Drivers

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Fancy Belts Made

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Cut to suit the most exacting

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I Am A Candidate

For The Trade

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The Women's Candidate

By BYRON WILLIAMS

[Continued from the second page]

The mayor rested on his oars and mopped his sweating brow. The girl's eyes danced:

"And now," she babbled, "you are in a position to appreciate the arduous life of the galley slave. Row on, my man!"

"O, that this were the river of Life!" countered Bedight, matching the woman's frippery.

"One of the obligations imposed upon you by the 'Judge,'" solemnly, "was not to propose marriage or play the role of Lothario. I trust your intentions toward me are like the Christmas snow—simply another layer of white purity!"

"Pray do not tempt me, Eve," he said; "a boat is fully as perilous for loving as a flat for matrimony."

Her merry laughter rippled out across the water from a throat as shapely as an artist's model. Her neck, browned from the life at Squirrel Inn, was full and moulded free of hollow dips.

"O, you old Adam!" she giggled, "don't you know that the price of apples has gone up—away up—since our mothers quit sewing carpet-rags and spinning flax. It takes a man with a head these days to keep my lady gratified."

"Apples, say the physicians, are necessary to the human system. And I may point also to a higher authority who has said it is not good for man to dwell alone! As for the price, was there ever an Adam who thought of this?"

"Not until the baby needed shoes!" agreed the woman, letting her hand ripple the water over the rail. "Many an Adam has asked his Eve to fly with him and after the flight couldn't buy a curry of chicken wings in a Boston restaurant!"

The mayor smiled. "Marriage as it is practiced," he commented, "is a bigger gamble than the board of trade—and twice as interesting."

The boat glided onward across the sleeping waters, leaving a V-shaped ripple in its wake. Traversing the lake, Bedight pulled through a narrow neck that connected Goose Lake with the main body of Sylvan. The view was enchanting—pine, cedar and hemlock, birch and maple varied the shores and green bushes trailed their drooping tendrils in the cool waters. La Veck's cabin came into view, situated upon a knoll beside the lake, a picturesque pile of the lumber-jack days. About its tumbled sides the wild amoleopsis scrambled, and rag-weed flourished in the clearing. The mayor drew the skiff upon the shore, carried the girl's easel, box and camp chair to a spot designated and stood by for orders.

"Can you make coffee?" asked Miss McConnell, as she got out the canvas and prepared to begin the sketch.

"In these days of the new woman," he said, banteringly, "man has come to recognize in a kindlier light the ladylike art of cooking. Fair enchantress, I can make coffee fit for the gods, but woman's dainty hand must pour, else it loses its flavor."

"Very well," she said, "now run away and forget me until the coffee is boiling in the pot."

Bedight turned to the forest's fringe



"Your Diplomacy Is Admirable."

and began gathering firewood. When he called, she came promptly.

"Man," she said, "has caused many a divorce by not coming to dinner when he is called. Nothing so net-

ties a woman as to wait meals. Knowing this, I make haste."

"Your diplomacy is admirable," he congratulated, passing her the coffee pot.

Lunch over, Bedight packed the cooking outfit and replaced it in the boat. The sky was smoky in the west, smoky with heat that generated a strange restlessness among the quivering trees, while the air was surcharged with a portentous quietude that presaged a clash of elemental fury. A black cloud stood upon the rim of the lake and caused a look of concern in Bedight's eyes. A glance in Miss McConnell's direction showed the girl absorbed in her work. The mayor picked up a magazine and stretched himself upon the sward beneath a huge yellow birch. He was attracted from his story a half hour later by a shadow across the sun. Hurriedly springing to his feet, he scanned the sky. A mass of black with livid green patches and scurrying fore-runners of white froth lay like a monstrous curtain across the west, through which shot veins of gold like roots of mammoth trees. A deep rumble, bass in its intonation, rolled across the sky, warning the creatures of the earth that soon their master would be abroad in the land to wreck and destroy.

The woman, too, aware of the danger, sat gazing apprehensively at the disturbed sky.

"Oh, Mr. Bedight," she cried, with the veriest trifle of anxiety in her voice, "we must be going. The sky looks like a storm."

The mayor came over to Miss McConnell and, standing beside her, gazed analytically into the west.

"I think we will be safer here," he advised, quietly. "The storm will break before we can reach the Inn."

"But we cannot stay in this ruined hut. It leaks and the doors are gone," objected Miss McConnell. "Come on, let's be off."

The man hesitated. "Don't you think it wiser to remain here until the storm is over? We are a long ways from Squirrel Inn," counseled the mayor.

"But the wind will kick up the lakes until we can't get across for hours," cried the woman nervously.

"Sometimes," said Bedight, looking squarely at her, "a man is not as dangerous after dark as a wind storm by day."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Miss McConnell. "Where's your sporting blood. Let's make a try for it."

The mayor turned and walked down to the boat. The girl followed and got aboard. He rolled up the sleeves of his light shirt and took the oars. As he did so, a drop of rain fell into the boat.

"Really, Miss McConnell," he protested, "this is unwise. You will not only get a good wetting but there is grave danger of—"

"I am neither sugar nor a coward," she said curtly. "Go ahead."

Bedight fell to his oars but his inspection of the sky over the girl's head as she faced him was far from reassuring. The clouds had taken more definite form and in their center, occupying the front of the great stage of the sky, hung a balloon-like mass of twisting matter. Bedight looked at the girl apprehensively, as she sat in the stern of the boat, talking the splashing drops of rain like a Spartan.

"Miss McConnell, we are going to have a bad storm presently. Don't you think it would be better to go back? Look at the sky behind you."

She turned her head. An exclamation of surprise broke from her lips. "If you think best, Mr. Bedight, I am afraid I have been foolhardy—but I'm still satisfied to go on if you are," proudly.

A terrific clap of thunder directly overhead, coupled with a roar in the west, caused Bedight to hesitate. Instead of turning the boat, he headed for the shore. Behind them the storm was rushing with ten league wings and the waves leaped into an action that set the boat tossing like a speck upon a boiling pot. The day became as dark as night, save for the lightning flashes.

In a moment the storm broke. Amid the crash of rending trees, the demoniac shriekings of the wind, the terror of the lightning, the boat sped onward along the shore, one oar gone, the other useless in such a sea.

In the main channel no craft could have lived, but along the shore down which the two raced before the wind, the shell flew on the wings of the tempest.

White but brave, frightened but in full control of her nerves, the girl clung to the boat. Straight toward the narrow neck of Goose Lake, the craft bore like a wind-whipped ice-boat under a gale.

The mayor gritted his teeth. Once outside the smaller lake the course of the craft would be directly across the larger body of water.

He studied the girl opposite. Did she realize the danger? "Mr. Bedight," she spoke regretfully, with an effort at bravery. "I—if we go through into Sylvan lake I—I'm sorry I didn't take your advice. It won't help much now to know that I've repented of my decision—but I—"

The mayor interrupted, shouting against the wind: "I think we'll avoid it, and surely this must pass quickly."

From his eyes, "Beside" on the sand lay the girl, and a rod down the shore the boat hung upon the shingle.

She opened her eyes to the sound of his voice and the pressure of his hand upon her heart. Coughing, she sat up on the beach and rubbed the sand from her face and hands. Her clothes hung closely upon her, showing the outlines of her body. The rain still fell in torrents and ran down their necks in tiny rivulets.

"Oh!" she gasped, when her senses marshaled themselves from the bewilderment. "I've lost my sketch!"

The mayor laughed. "If you had been a trifle less fortunate, you might not be worrying about

that now—although I'm willing to admit you'd make a swell mermaid."

The storm was raging off in the east, the wind where they stood had ceased cracking its lungs, but a heavy sea was running on the lake and both oars were gone. Bedight looked about for shelter. Mounting the shore's bluff, he saw, off to the north, a hut still standing, evidently some fisherman's shanty. He beckoned the girl, who came up laughing.



Lucille Walters.

(Continued on last page)

Roses for Your Garden



You know the fun of "pottering around" in your Flower Garden—Planting time will soon be here—make your plans now. If you want Roses—and no Garden ever contained too many—remember that Roses have been a specialty of the Vestal Nurseries for many years. We are now offering several hundred Superb kinds, including all the best that are worth growing. When you buy Vestal Roses, you secure strong, thrifty plants that bloom profusely this year. We want you to know how good our Roses really are, so we have decided to offer you 20 Superb varieties, selected from our list of one year old plants, for \$1.00 postpaid, or 12 two-year-old Roses for \$3.00 by express prepaid. We will personally make the selection and they are sure to please and make you one of our permanent patrons if you once try them. May we send you one of our catalogues? IT'S FREE, besides describing our Roses—it contains interesting facts about all other Bedding Plants, also Shrubs, Vines, Evergreens, and Berries. JOS. W. VESTAL & SON, BOX 856, LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS



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Dodson's Liver-Tone, a Safe Vegetable Liquid, Now Takes the Place of Calomel, the Powerful Mineral Drug.

Many people know the danger of calomel, yet they take it because they know of nothing better. Other people are not afraid of calomel because they do not understand what a dangerous drug it is.

Nobody need take dangerous calomel (which is made of mercury) if they live near a store where Dodson's Liver-Tone is sold.

McGill's Drug Store sells Dodson's Liver-Tone, and guarantees it to be a substitute for calomel. It is a pleasant tasting vegetable tonic, that livens up the liver without causing any restriction of habit or diet. It has none of the bad after effects of calomel, and is safe for children as well as grown up.

10-34

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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.

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Don't Wear a Baggy, Misfit, Hand-me-down Suit. Let Us Take Your Measure For a Real Suit Made of Better Cloth & Guaranteed to Fit Perfectly. Price the Same. We Do the Best Work in Cleaning and Pressing Ladies and Gents' Clothing. A Trial Is All We Ask.

North Side Public Sq. Tahoka, Texas

The Women's Candidate. BY BYRON WILLIAMS

"If I look as funny as you do with your clothes all sticking to you, the little birds will be in paroxysms tomorrow!" laughed the bedraggled woman, saucily, gazing brazenly at the man.

"Well," replied Bedight, returning the stare, "your hair is down, your shirtwaist is out at the back, your skirt is showing your limbs and your shoes squish when you walk. Otherwise you are dressed for one of Mine Host's summer feeds or evening hops—that is, dress appropriate for Squirrel Inn when there are no men to en-



"Oh, if Pauline could only see us now," laughed Miss McConnell.

snare and all dancing parties are feminine. "You're horrid!" she scowled. "What are we going to do?"

"There's a hut over there, if there's any part of it that will burn, we will preserve the remainder and use it as a Garden of Eden supplied by a kind providence. The woman hesitated. The Garden of Eden stuff in the morning was not then so pregnant with possibilities. Bedight set off ahead, apparently oblivious to her doubt.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

State of Texas } In the County Court of Law, of Dallas County, Texas. Sanger Brothers, a firm composed of Isaac Sanger, Alex Sanger, and Mrs. Cornelia Sanger, a feme sole, Plaintiffs, against Jack Alley and T. M. Bartley, Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of a certain 3rd pluries execution, issued out of the County Court at Law, of Dallas County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 5th day of September, A. D. 1911, in favor of Sanger Brothers, a firm composed of Isaac Sanger, Alex Sanger, and Mrs. Cornelia Sanger, a feme sole, and against Jack Alley and T. M. Bartley, No. 6876 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 4th day of November A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in the County of Lynn and the State of Texas, as follows to-wit:

All of Lots No. 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, in Block No. 39; Lots No. 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 12, in Block No. 40; Lots No. 5, 6, 7, 8, 13, 14, 15, 16, in Block 49; Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, in Block No. 50, also Lots No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, and 12, in Block No. 42, all situate in the North Tahoka Addition to the town of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, as shown by the map or plat of said Addition recorded in Vol. No. 11, page 515, Deed records of Lynn County, Texas.

And on the 3rd day of December, 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 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 T. M. Bartley, in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 4th day of November A. D. 1912. J. H. Edwards, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

Sheriff's Sale

State of Texas } In the District Court County of Lynn } In the District Court of Lynn } Court of Lynn County, Texas, Jno. F. Robinson, Plaintiff, vs. T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank of Lubbock, J. W. Baker, S. J. McFarland, Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale, issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court, on the 30th day of March A. D. 1912, and the amendment thereof of date October 11th, 1912, in favor of Jno. F. Robinson and against the said T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank of Lubbock, Texas, J. W. Baker, and S. J. McFarland, No. 7, on the docket of said court, I did on the 7th day of November, A. D. 1912, at 2 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated in Lynn county, Texas, and belonging to the aforesaid defendants, to-wit: The N. E. 1/4 and the S. W. 1/4 of Survey No. 482, Block No. 1, Certificate No. 462, E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co. being three hundred twenty acres, of land, situated about two miles east of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, and on the 3rd day of December, the same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day, at the courthouse door of said county, in the town of Tahoka, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said T. M. Bartley, G. S. Williams, H. E. Ford, First National Bank of Lubbock, Texas, J. W. Baker and S. J. McFarland, in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 4th day of November A. D. 1912. J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County, Texas, by J. B. Walker, deputy.

Bedight met her at the door. "Welcome, Eve," he said, teasingly. "Eve isn't such a bad place, after all. There's a stove and some flour and salt here, also matches, a dishpan, three chairs and a bunk. I'm going to see if the lake has yielded up our coffee pot and some coffee."

"I'll go," said Miss McConnell, soberly. "You start the fire and put the kettle on."

She went out abstractedly and walked down to the beach. What should she do? Was she sure of this man who seemed a gentleman, or would she need protection from her protector? If she had been more guarded in her bantering conversation of the morning, if she had not been quite so natural and unconventional.

She looked up and down the beach hurriedly as though she would run away, a sudden passion for flight coming over her. But where could she go? And there were snakes and bears in the woods! What should she do?

Bedight found her sitting upon the edge of the boat. She started as he drew near and took on a new reserve. He looked at her understandingly and dropped his joking mood.

"Here is the coffee," he said, producing a sodden mass, "but the pot must have followed the cyclone. Shall we go back?"

She looked up like a frightened child with that pleading look we see in the eyes of a cornered rabbit.

"Come," he said, kindly, "the pot boils and you will be needed soon to pour the coffee."

She arose without a word and followed him into the shack. "And now," he said, "I am going away for an hour. There is plenty of wood here. Take off your wet clothes and dry them. When you have finished, call from the door. I will be on the beach. Do not be afraid. I will not be out of hearing."

"Thank you," she replied, and there was a more cheerful intonation in her voice.

Bedight sat upon a log and watched the white-caps whip themselves along the shore. The sky was clear and the moon came out from its nest behind the wood and glowed like a ball of crimson ochre. For an hour he sat thus, when he heard a step upon the gravel behind him.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

The State of Texas } In the District Court of Lynn } Court of Lynn County, Texas, The Citizens National Bank, of Stamford, Texas, a corporation duly and legally incorporated under the laws of the United States, Plaintiff, vs. H. M. Larkin et al.

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 Citizens National Bank, of Stamford, Texas, a corporation, and against H. M. Larkin and A. T. Beard, No. 109 on the docket of said court, I did on the 7th day of November A. D. 1912 at 11:00 o'clock a. 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 the south half of Abstract No. 144, Certificate No. 647, Survey No. 11, Block No. 8, East Line & Red River, Railroad Company land in Lynn County, Texas, and on the 3rd day of December 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. M. Larkin in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 7th day of November A. D. 1912 J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County, Texas, 10-12

The situation in which we find ourselves is trying only as we make it so. Let us be sensible and direct. There is the bunk. Lie down and sleep, if you can. I shall stretch out upon the floor and try it myself. You need have no fear that—

"Forgive me," she cried, laying her hands upon his. "I have no fear—nothing but explicit trust and confidence!"

"Which is the time, usually," he said, with the old ring in his voice, "that the apple gets bitten?"

At daybreak Bedight sighted a boat bearing in from Squirrel Inn. He hailed it and soon the two disheveled adventurers were enroute to the hotel.

Jackie made much ado over Miss McConnell, who drew her aside, the roses in her face redder than the color of the Magna Charta.

Late in the afternoon Bedight stole away to the cabin and made his promise of the Friday previous, but the prisoners were in a sullen mood and detested to be liberated.

Monday morning found him assiduous in his attentions to Clem Summers, who brought out a copy of "Lucille" and beckoned him to a shady spot in the wood not far from the Inn.

Seating herself on the grass, she handed him the book.

"As I understand it you are doing penance. This being true, I am compelled to ask you to read this book to me. It has been read to me several times prior to this occasion," the red mounting to her cheeks, "but not recently, which is a sure sign that I am growing less attractive. Possibly I am approaching spinsterhood—and before I reach that goal, I desire to hear once more this thriller of love's young dream."

Bedight took the book. "I read this to a girl once. I—"

"Of course," interrupted Miss Summers, "there isn't a man living who can read who has not at some time or other had his dream as he read this tale to a woman with eyes like the skies and lips like the red, red cherry!"

CHAPTER XI. After spending a day with a winsome woman reading Lucille, it is either the hand of Fate or the intentional prank of a witch that sends the same man canoeing with a decidedly pretty girl of the same name!

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

The State of Texas } In the Justice County of Lynn } Court of Precinct No. 1, Lynn County, Texas. W. H. and A. H. Miller, plaintiffs, against L. C. Holly, defendant.

Whereas, by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 28th day of October A. D. 1912, in favor of the said W. H. and A. H. Miller, and against L. C. Holly, No. 154, on the docket of said court, I did on the 8th day of November A. D. 1912, at ten o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land situate in the County of Lynn and the State of Texas, and belonging to L. C. Holly, to-wit: The S. E. 1/4 of Survey No. 506, Cert. No. 2/224, Block No. 1, containing 160 acres of land, originally granted to the G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co. and situated about twelve miles east and north of the town of Tahoka, and on the 3rd day of December 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 L. C. Holly in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 8th day of November A. D. 1912 J. H. Edwards Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas 10-12

"—he said the girl was doing no harm—and—"

"Don't be silly, Jackie," pricked Miss Walters. "It isn't wrong to kiss one's sweetheart."

But Jackie was unappeased. She felt that Bedight was a deceiver, for try as she would, she could not justify his words to her with his act at the arbor. The danger to the girls under her protection was imminent.

The whole affair had been a travesty at best, and she was unwise to continue it longer. But what method of procedure was best? Jackie thought seriously for an hour. Then she summoned an attendant from the office and gave him a message. Having done this she retired.

Mayor Bedight was still up at midnight when a woman glided down the hallway and tapped gently at his door. It was opened from within and the girl closed it behind her.

"Walter!" she cried, excitedly. "Jackie Vining has sent help to the sheriff. I just learned it. It's almost time for him to arrive. You must act quickly. The letter with the bill inside is still unsealed on her dresser. I tried to get it but failed. You must—"

"All right, Bess," replied the mayor, patting the girl on the shoulder. "I'll act—and I want to say right here that you're a trump card. It's up to your Uncle Dudley to buy you a new seal skin when we meet in Chicago."

Bess Winters.

throwing his few effects into a suitcase. "I'm ready, Bess," he said hurriedly. "While I'm trying to turn this trick, you slip out and see if Briggs is waiting. It's an hour too soon, but he may be there. Good-by, little girl. Mum's the word," giving her a loving hug.

The mayor sped down the hall to Jackie Vining's room. "Gad," he ejaculated, "this is a rum thing I've got to do—but everything is fair in love and politics—and this is both."

Taking a key from his pocket, Bedight slipped it softly into the door. The lock yielded. Cautiously he opened the door and entered the apartment of the "Judge." A high-low incandescent was burning with the dim light on, and in the glow Bedight's eyes surveyed the apartment carefully.

As his eyes swept the room, he sought to locate two objects of intense interest—the dresser, on top of which was supposed to lie the letter containing the bill, and Jackie Vining! They were both in evidence, the one in the farther corner of the room, the other in her bed asleep, her round arms thrown upward about her face, her beautiful hair in a braid that fell across the white linen like a rope of gold. Beside the bed on a chair lay a pile of filmy lingerie, and on top of the heap a pair of black silk hose.

Bedight, fascinated, turned his face away. Even a political career would scarce excuse a man for such an intrusion. "But she will never know," flashed through Bedight's mind as he slipped quietly across the room to the dresser. Yes, the package was there—and un-

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas } In the District Court of Lynn } Court of Lynn County, Texas, P. B. and J. M. Proffer, Plaintiffs vs. B. K. Minor, defendant.

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 B. K. 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 tract 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. 86, 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 3rd day of December 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 in cash, all the right, title and interest of the said H. R. Minor in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 7th day of November A. D. 1912. J. H. Edwards, Sheriff Lynn County, Texas 10-12

HOW IS THE TIME TO SELECT YOUR HEATER. We offer Cole's Original Hot Blast Heating Stoves with confidence; they are the best made. You have perfect control over the heat at all times, thus the coal does not waste away and you don't have to kindle a fire in the morning as with other stoves. This great heater is growing in popularity every year after year. We expect to double our sales on them this year. Come now and make your selection. We will have your heater ready for you when you wish it put up. (R-12)

THE WRIGHT CAMPBELL SANITARIUM. Drs. Wright and Campbell. Physicians in Charge. Equipped for the treatment of all Medical Diseases and conditions. Nurses in attendance. Open to all Physicians. Big Springs, Texas.

Shoe Repairing

The best of work at reasonable PRICES.

PLEASE GIVE ME A TRIAL. G. W. Harrison.

Black Smoothing

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

J. Maciariane's

South of Square

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

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1912. A. W. GLASSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

sealed. Hastily slipping the envelope off, he tucked the bill away in his pocket. From a second pocket he brought out another manuscript and substituted this for the one he had lost on the morning of the run through the swamp. He did not read the letter, returning it with the manuscript to the envelope. Wetting the muck-lage, he closed and sealed the letter and laid it back on the dresser. Turning to go, his eyes fell upon the face of the sleeper. How beautiful she was (Continued)