

24 c
4
9.60

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Volume XII Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, Friday, August 25, 1916 Number 52



CUT DOWN

One Safe Way to Increase Your Profits

is to cut down the Unnecessary Expenses. Money saved is money earned--an old proverb which we are only too apt to forget. Most of us pay out considerable money each year. Which upon analysis, would be found to contain numerous items that could well be eliminated.

These are the items

which keep gnawing away at your resources and eating up your biggest profits just like the little insects which slowly but surely destroy the finest trees in the orchard. There are positive remedies for both cases. In business, the best protection against the evils of the superfluous expense account is the check book which enables you to keep accurate account of every penny expended and shows in a compact way just where the leak occurs.

Have you a check account with the

..The Guaranty State Bank..
Of Tahoka, Texas

Humphries Baby Buried At Tahoka Monday.

While Mrs. Will Humphries of Llanno, was visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cowan of six miles south of Tahoka, her little son took sick and growing rapidly worse, the child's father was telegraphed for and arrived Tuesday of last week.

The little fellow died at 11:30 Sunday night at the tender age of one year, five months and ten days, and Bro. Durham spoke the comforting words as they laid the little body to rest in the Tahoka cemetery Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The sorrowing parents with their depleted family left for their home Wednesday.

A. Esser, life insurance agent of Wichita Falls, came in Thursday after an absence of five years. He congratulated us on the great substantial improvement and progress made in Tahoka since his last visit.

M. G. Catter, the monument man of Big Springs, came in on a business visit Wednesday.

To One And All Alike.

Beginning Monday August 21, all meat will be cash over the counter when you get the meat. We make no exceptions to this rule. 51-1f

SANITARY MARKET, TAHOKA

Mrs. B. H. Robinson met the morning train at Slaton Wednesday and brought her mother, Mr. Alley, and little Miss Hazel home with her to spend a few days. Mr. Alley has resigned position with the Slaughter Cattle Co., and we understand he will be located at Sweetwater in the near future.

School Books sell for cash only. Don't forget to bring the money along for your books.—Thomas Bros. Drug Co. 51-3t

J. H. Cowan, wife and daughter Bessie, left Thursday morning for Iredell, Texas, to visit Mrs. Cowan's brother. They were accompanied as far as Colorado by W. C. Cowan and wife.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Murrar of 10 miles north of Tahoka, in the New Home community, Monday a daughter.

Tahoka Cemetery Association Monthly Meeting

Wednesday afternoon the regular monthly meeting of the Tahoka Cemetery Association was held in the Methodist Church.

The ladies organized this association in March and during the six months they have been banded together have accomplished much toward bettering conditions in our Cemetery. The only asset the ladies had when they organized was their indomitable will to accomplish, and they have gone far. A well has been drilled and a windmill and tower erected over it. Also a tank has been contracted for to store water for irrigation purposes. At their last meeting it was decided to employ a man to poison the prairie dogs in and around the cemetery and thus do away with the depredations of these rodents.

The ladies will hold a "working bee" at the cemetery Wednesday afternoon August 30th, and they earnestly ask the presence of every man and woman in the least interested in the upkeep of the cemetery. Whether one has a loved one resting there, whose mound they would like to see kept green, or whether they are interested only from a civic attractiveness standpoint, they are cordially invited to be on the ground Wednesday right after the noon hour. Be sure to bring a hoe, rake or some implement to be used in the work. Especially are the country people invited to be present, and it is the desire of the ladies to make each of them feel an interest in this sacred spot.

Alice Small Painfully Burned

Alice, the little six or seven year old daughter of Geo. Small, local manager for Higginbotham Harris Lumber Co., had the misfortune to be quite severely burned on the left side of the face and neck Friday afternoon of last week. It seems that her little sister started for the dining table with a dish full of hot vegetables and the two little girls collided with the above painful result. Dr. Callaway was called and soon relieved her suffering.

T. H. Murrar of Oklahoma, came in Sunday, arriving a day late for his mother's funeral.

Bessie Crie-Shook.

Last Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, like a bolt from the blue sky, a life was snuffed out and a dream of happiness ended. Tahoka people received a sad shock when they learned of the sudden and accidental death of Bessie, the young wife of O. M. Shook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Crie.

The accident occurred in the home of O. M. Shook when he with his wife were overhauling a 12 gauge shotgun. Mrs. Shook received the full charge of shot directly from the muzzle of the gun in her chest, producing practically instant and, probably painless death.

As many of the relatives as could be reached in time were notified of the funeral, which took place Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, with services at the residence in charge of Rev. C. H. Ledger, her pastor, who performed the solemn ceremony at the inception of her brief married life, and the last sad rites that marked its sudden culmination. Considering the rain, a large crowd attended the burial.

Bessie was born in Johnson county Texas, May 20, 1896, and moved with her parents in early youth to the Plains, and her life was spent principally at Floydada and Tahoka, Texas. When a young girl she accepted Christ as her Saviour and joined the Methodist church. Her life was

Sweets To The Sweet.
The age of the girl doesn't count when it comes to candy; big and little, they all love it. The candies that we sell are made of pure, unadulterated sugar and flavorings, and consequently no matter how much is eaten there can be no harmful effect. Take home a box knowing that it is the purest candy made.

D. A. Parkhurst--Jewelry and Confections

not without sorrow and pain, owing to an accident in her youth, affecting her eyes; and complications in the last year of her life caused suffering. Yet her smile was like sunshine in the rain (even when facing the Grim Messenger in sickness it was there)—a benediction to her husband and friends, and her physicians said she was brave. On April 18, 1915, one year and four months prior to her death she and Mr. Shook were married. There was never a jar to mar the tranquility of their nuptial bliss. Sickness only, clouded their sky. And on January 25th their tiny daughter came as a little cherub to bind hearts, if possible, closer together. At the time of the accident Mr. Shook was recovering from a spell of sickness and was not able yet to resume his daily duties.

Bessie practically grew up in the News office, working mostly at the case for about a year before her marriage, the latter half of which time, she and her brother, the present editor ran the entire business, and by her steady industry and cheerful disposition she won many friends among the constituents of the paper.

Besides her heartbroken husband and child, Bessie leaves a sorrowing mother, father, two brothers, two sisters, a number of relatives and a host of friends to mourn her departure.

Clean Sweep!
AT ONE CLEAN SWEEP we want to rid our store of all that remains of this seasons stock of SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, TIES and SUMMER HATS.
Beginning Sat. Aug. 19 at following Clean Sweep Prices:

Sport Shirts \$2.50 grade at \$1.79 1.25 " " .69 1.00 " " .59 .60 " " .39	Mens Unions \$1.00 grade now 79c 50c " " 37c Necthies 50 cent ties 35 cents 25 " " 20 "	Undershirts 50c grade now 37 1/2c Drawers 50c grade now 37 1/2c Summer hats off Summer caps off	Dress Shirts \$2.50 grade at \$1.79 1.50 " " .98 1.25 " " .79 1.00 " " .69 .75 " " .55
--	--	--	--

Knight & Brashear

Card of Thanks.
As many others have done before thru the columns of the News; we take this method of thanking our many friends and neighbors for the numerous acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy, during our late bereavement in the death of our dearly beloved wife, daughter and sister, Mrs. Bessie Shook. "The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away; Blessed be the name of the Lord."
MR. O. M. SHOOK, MR. AND MRS. H. C. CRIE AND FAMILY, MR. AND MRS. A. D. SNOW AND FAMILY.

Thomas Bros. Auto Contestants Standing
Are as follows:
Number 1..... 228,025
Number 8..... 639,350
Number 11..... 519,490
Number 13..... 1,107,915
Number 29..... 157,765.
This is a contest worth while. You get your choice of a Grant, Dort, Ford or Saxon Roadster if you win.
There is still time for new contestants to enter. The ambitious workers will eventually win. 52-1t
W. S. Notton, who taught the first term of school in Tahoka was a visitor in Tahoka Thursday. His present home is at Lubbock.
W. E. Henderson and S. W. Joplin left Thursday morning for Cisco to attend the WEST TEXAS Log Rolling.
I. S. Doak of west side barber shop left Thursday morning for Mineral Wells for a two weeks stay for his health.
W. E. Humphries, blacksmith at Brownfield, came in Monday to attend the funeral of his little nephew, son of his brother Will.
L. P. Adair, linotype operator for the Avalanche at Lubbock, came down on his motorcycle Friday evening of last week, attended the funeral of his niece, Mrs. Shook, Saturday and returned home Sunday afternoon.

Card of Thanks.
We take this method of trying to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors for their help and kindness and loving sympathy in our late bereavement. May God in his infinite love mete out to them the blessings they so richly deserve, is ever our prayer.
Signed—her children: LOULIE, JESSE, MILTON MURRAH; IDA BAILEY, T. H. MURRAH, J. N. MURRAH, MRS. G. W. FESHEE AND W. L. MURRAH.

Uncle "Berry" Fleming Dead
B. P. Fleming, for 40 years a resident of Eastland county and well known in Comanche county, passed away August 15th, at his home near Carbon.
Mr. Fleming was a native Texan, born in what is now Williamson county, Feb. 27, 1847, while Texas was still a republic. He was married to Mrs. Lea Brown of San Saba county in 1867, and is survived by his wife and two children. Also three brothers: M. V. Fleming of Comanche, Geo. W. Fleming of New Mexico and James K. P. Fleming of Tahoka.
Mr. Fleming was well known to all the old settlers here, some of whom went thru the Civil War with him and his brothers and wer with him in the Indian fights of the early days.—Eastland News.
J. A. Brashear left in his car for Slaton this, Friday morning, enroute for St. Louis to finish up the season's buying. We learn later that he smashed a wheel this side of Wilson, and while gone he was not going.

Mrs. Newt Murrar.
The death angel spread its wings over another Lynn county home Saturday of last week, and made a mother in Israel to come higher to her well merited reward.
Mrs. Newt Murrar, nee Ella Francis Rodden, passed away at the home of her son Jesse, in the Lynn neighborhood Saturday August 19th at 1:00 a. m., death being caused by paralysis. Interment was made in the Tahoka cemetery about four o'clock in the afternoon of the same day.
Mrs. Murrar was born in North Carolina November 19, 1855, came to Texas when a mere child and at an early age obeyed the Gospel and gave her life into the keeping of the Saviour.
December 20, 1871 she was married to Newt Murrar in Harris county, Texas, who preceded her to the land beyond the grave July 19, 1897. Mrs. Murrar was the mother of ten children, five boys and three girls surviving her.

Card of Thanks.
We take this method of trying to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors for their help and kindness and loving sympathy in our late bereavement. May God in his infinite love mete out to them the blessings they so richly deserve, is ever our prayer.
Signed—her children: LOULIE, JESSE, MILTON MURRAH; IDA BAILEY, T. H. MURRAH, J. N. MURRAH, MRS. G. W. FESHEE AND W. L. MURRAH.

Miss Criswell Entertains The Embroidery Club.
Wednesday afternoon Miss Myrtle Criswell entertained the Embroidery Club at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Herring, in North Tahoka.
The members arrived early, armed with needles and fancy work, and so busy were they in their tasks and interested in the lively conversation that the moments flew by all too fast and the afternoon was gone before they realized the fact. Among other features of the entertainment provided by the hostess was a couple of piano solos by Mrs. Herring.
The hostess assisted by her sister, served dainty refreshments of pineapple sherbert and angels food cake to Misses Pauline Ramsey, Edna Montgomery, Era Wood, Christine Swan and Mrs. Weatherby.
The club meets next Wednesday with Miss Era Wood.
Mr. A. C. Bivens, who lives at Tahoka, but has been working at the steam laundry here, had the misfortune to fall from a ladder on which he was standing adjusting a belt. He fell on some machinery and broke three of his ribs. The ends of the ribs were forced into the lung tissue, inflicting a very serious wound. He was taken to a local sanitarium at once for treatment and his family at Tahoka were notified. His condition is considered by the attendant physicians as being very serious.—Lubbock Avalanche.

School books are already coming in for the ensuing year, also a big line of School Supplies. Get them from Thomas Bros. Drug Co. 52-3t

THE TOP NOTCH OF BUTTER SCOTCH; THE CRISPEST MOLASSES; THAT CANDY FOR LASSES; BON BONS THE SWEETEST, IN A STORE THAT'S THE NEATEST

Remember We Give Five Booster Piano Votes With Every Five Cent Purchase at.....

Barnes Drug Store
"The Careful Druggist"

Lynn County News

Published Every Friday by
H. C. Crie & Company

J. Crie.....Editor and Manager

One Year [strictly in advance] \$1.00
Advertising rates on application

Entered as second class matter, July 10, 1905, at
the postoffice at Tahoka, Texas, under the act of
Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

Four Issues Counted a Month

Doc Powell and Mr. Longbrink
of Brownfield were in Tahoka
Thursday to attend the corner-
stone laying.

State Architect Pompell of Austin
and structural Architect W.
M. Rice of Amrillo were in Tahoka
Thursday looking after matters
pertaining to the construction of
the new COURT HOUSE.

Democratic Nominees

Dist. Judge 79th Judicial Dist.
W. R. Spencer.

Tax Assessor:
J. N. Thomas.

Treasurer:
C. T. Beard.
Sheriff and Tax Collector:

F. E. Redwine.

County Judge:

C. H. Cain.

Commissioner Pre. 1:

W. L. Tunnell.

Commissioner Pre. 2:

C. H. Doak.

Public Weigher Pre. 3:

W. B. Phillips.

Public Weigher Justice Pre. 1:

A. C. (Perey) Wood.

Good Rains Over Lynn And Plains Counties.

Old Jupiter Pluv opened up his
heart and his sluice gates saturday
morning about nine o'clock
and treated the plains to one of
best rains of the season.

The beauty part of this rain
was that it was general. We
have heard from as far north as
Bailey county, east to Garza,
west to Yoakum, add south to
Howard and the rain had covered
all the way. In places the
precipitation was heavier than
other; ranging from an inch to
five inches. Terry county re-
ceived the heaviest rainfall re-
ported.

Locally, the rainfall could not
have fallen at a more opportune
time had the citizens had a voice
in abjoviating the time.

This rain assures a good yield
of late feed and the weather fol-
lowing is making the cotton
grow while you watch it.

Gospel Car No. 1, Here.

Rev. Jno. Carney of Fort
Worth, spoke Sunday night at
the Baptist church on the topic:
"The Saloons must go." Rev.
Carney spoke here something
like a year ago, and at that time
was raising funds with which to
purchase a car to facilitate his
reaching a wider field in his
work. We noticed that he had
eceeded in getting his car, as
he was making his tour in a
"dry" Ford, appropriately de-
corated with mottos of the cam-
paign.

Miss Willie Stewart, is back at
her position at Knight & Bra-
shears after a months vacation
in Eastland county and points
east.

Drs. Inmon & Turrentine

Physicians and Surgeons
Office in Shook Building
Over Post Office

Tahoka, Texas

E.E. Callaway C.B. Townes

Res. Phone 46 Res. Phone 131

Physicians and Surgeons

Office Phone 45
Office upstairs Thomas Bros. Bldg

Dr. J. H. McCoy

Physician and Surgeon

Office over the Wells Store
Office phone 3 Res. phone 108

C. H. Cain

Lawyer

Office upstairs in the Larkin Bldg
Tahoka, Texas

M. M. Herring

Abstracter

Quick Service and Complete
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Tahoka, Texas

Dr. J. R. Singleton

Dentist

Permanently Located

Tahoka, Texas

Alex Henderson and his part-
ner, J. F. Golcher, came in from
Sweetwater the first of last week
to do the painting for the Guar-
anty State building. He says he
put in a full day painting in
Sweetwater, came thru in a car
that night and getting into Ta-
hoka early the next morning put
in a full day painting here.

Born Tuesday of last week, to
Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Kyle of 12
miles southeast of Tahoka in the
Draw neighborhood, a son.

'Lest You Forget

If you have a fine watch or any
piece of jewelry that you wish
repaired so it will be as good as
new, bring it to me at Thomas
Bros. Drug Store and you will
find my work satisfactory and
charges reasonable. 47-1f
J. C. MAY.

My Veterinary powder can now
be had from your local druggist.
It is especially prepared to
combat the ailments of animals
incident to this locality, such as
wire cuts, collar or saddle galls
and sores of various kinds. - Dr
A. W. Roberts. 42 ff

Estes-Levitt

At the home of Rev. Estes in
the New Home community, Wed-
nesday afternoon, Judge J. L.
Stokes united in the holy bonds
of wedlock V. D. Levitt and Miss
Ada L. Estes. The ceremony
was performed by the light from
the last rays of the setting sun.
Members of the families and a
few friends were present. Af-
ter the ceremony, the guests
were ushered into the dining
room where they partook of a
delicious wedding supper.

Classified Column

STRAYED OR STOLEN—From
our pens north of Tahoka, one
250 pounds stag and two shoats.
Notify Keever Bros., Tahoka.
51-1f

State land leases for sale by J.
U. Williams of Tatum, New Mex-
ico.

FOR SALE—Two nice heffers,
and a young mare and colt. - G.
W. Snider, Tahoka, Tex. 51-52

For Sale—House and Lot 11-2
Blocks of School Small cash pay-
ment Balance in Monthly install-
ment. C. W. Brown
Tahoka, Texas. 50-4t

For Ranch Property in Eastern
New Mexico, see J. U. Williams,
of Tatum, New Mexico. 491f

FOR SALE—Poland-China gilts
and shoats. Phone or write, A.
R. McGonigal, Taocoka, Tex. 511f

If you want to buy a ranch in
Eastern New Mexico, see J. U.
Williams, of Tatum, New Mex-
ico. 49-1f

FOR SALE—1280 acres one mile
west, and 220 acres three miles
north of O'Donnell. Will divide
in 1-4 sections, small payment
down, long time on balance, 6
per cent interest. Write to J.
Didies, 613 Millers Ave., Port-
land, Oregon. 49-52

Tahoka School Postponed Until September Eleventh

On account of District Court
convening the first Monday in
this month, and the Public school
being desinated as the District
Court room until the Court House
is finished, it has been decided by
the School Board to postpone the
opening of School until the second
Monday in September, the same
being the 11th day of the Month.

Masons Lay Corner Stone.

The local Masonic Lodge officiated
at the laying of the marble
corner stone Thursday at one
o'clock of Lynn county's \$75,000
court house.

Under the dispensation, C. H.
Cain acted as Grand Master; Dr.
E. E. Callaway, Deputy Grand
Master; D. M. Estes, Grand Sen-
ior Warden; A. L. Lockwood,
Grand Junior Warden; G. E.
Lockhart, Grand Marshall.

The stown was raised and in
the receptacle designed for that
purpose were deposited a Bible,
copy of the by-laws of this order,
roll of membership, several coins
and many other other articles
contributed by the citizens, a-
mong which were a current is-
sue of the Lynn County News
and the last financial statements
of the Guaranty and First National
banks.

At the proper juncture in the
smpressive ceremony, Grand
Master Cain spread the cement,
the stone was lowered into place
and the proper officers applied
the square, level and plumb.

At the close of the ceremony
Rev. W. J. Durham delivered an
appropriate address on Masonry.

A large number of citizen
besides quite a few visiting Masons
attended the occasion.

Mrs. O. P. Morris of Eastland,
came in Sunday for a short visit
with her husband, who looks
after the grocery department
for Knight & Arashear. Mrs.
Morris left for her home again
Tuesday morning.

Bert Williams returned to Am-
arillo, where he is pilot of a
street car, Monday morning af-
ter a weeks visit to his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Williams of
the St Clair Hotel.

Lou McCrary is spending the
harvest time in South Dakota
and while there is paying a visit
to his baby who is making her
home with her mother's parents.

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Capital . . . \$50,000

Surplus . . . \$10,000

With a record behind it for fair dealing and an earnest desire to
please all customers, offers its services in al departments of banking
at the same time giving assurance of its appreciation of patronage
extended.

Hotel St. Clair

L. L. WILLIAMS, PROP.

Cafe in Connection

Rates \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Corner of Main and Lockwood
North of Square

Tahoka,

Texas

Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

General Merchandise

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods
Largest Stock on the South Plains

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

Wilson, on Santa Fe, Lynn Co. Texas.

Tahoka Garage

The Only Garage in town with a Compitent
Electrician in charge of the Electrical Repairing
Testing Free

Stop at Edwards Bros. Wagon Yard When in Tahoka with a team



Large Stall and lots placed at your disposal FREE

We Carry a Large Stock of
All Kinds of Feed Stuff, also Armour's
Meat Meal for Hogs and Chickens.
Our Bins Are Full of Good Coal.

GRAIN & FEED

We will pay the top of the market for Kaffir, Maize, Corn and
All Feed Stuff--Get our price before you sell.

PANHANDLE STATE FAIR

Amarillo, Texas, September, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16
Fourth Annual Exhibit

The one Great Event of the Year in the Panhandle
and Plains Country

Increased List of Premiums in Special Display of Fire Works
in All Departments. Every Day--Change of Program
Many Special Premiums. Each Night.

Old Settlers' Day Wednesday, September 13

Baloon Ascension and Parachute Races Every Day--Many Other Attractive Enter-
tainment Features Provided--Reduced Railroad Rates

Splendid Race Program

Remember the Dates and Come.

Catalog Sent on Request

Panhandle State Fair Association, Amarillo, Texas

Wayland College

Plainview, Texas,

offers Literary, Business and Fine art Courses. Has property and
equipment valued at \$200,000. Separate dormitory for boys and
girls. \$225 pays board and literary tuition nine months. Personal
instruction given each student as needed. God and His Bible are
heeded at Wayland College. Opens Friday, September 1, 1916.

R. E. L. FARMER, B. S., A. B., PRES. R. M. CRAB, DIRECTOR OF MUSIC.
J. E. WATSON, MGR., WAYLAND BUSINESS COLLEGE, PLAINVIEW

Don't Hesitate to Invite a Lady



to our restaurant--but
don't fail to come your-
self. We conduct an es-
tablishment that is suita-
ble for every occasion.
Well cooked dishes, in
great variety, carefully
selected, with a view to
wholesome variations,
everything as it should

be, including the service. Glance at the menu for
yourself and note that our prices are not excessive.

BUSY BEE CAFE



Helen
Holmes

now starring in

The Girl and the Game

Our new photo serial, complete in 15 epi-
sodes; the most interesting, thrilling and
popular play shown on the screen today.

Read Episode Two on pages 3 and 4, Then See It Played At



THEATRE

ADMISSION 10c

Monday Night August 28th

The GIRL and the GAME

A Story of Mountain Railroad Life
By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOVING PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORPORATION. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad, by George Storm, a newsboy. Given to young womanhood Helen makes a spectacular double rescue of Storm, now a freight freeman, and of her father and his friends. Amos Rhineland, financier, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision between a passenger train and a runaway freight.

CHAPTER II.

A fight among the directors—and a bitter fight—had been indicated from the moment the allotment of the stock issue of the new Copper Range and Tidewater cut-off line was discussed. It was not alone that the territory of the proposed cut-off was rich in traffic. The survey made by Holmes' engineers through a wild country, hitherto reputed inaccessible, had developed a low-grade pass through the Superstition mountains that would put the Tidewater's active rival—the Colorado and Coast line—with its heavy grades and curves, at a serious, if not irretrievable, disadvantage, in its fight for competitive traffic.

General Holmes, seated in the library of his country home with his associate, Amos Rhineland, took from his morning mail a letter from John B. Rhodes, chairman of his executive committee, which revealed the extent of the feeling over the situation. Holmes handed the letter to Rhineland. Rhodes had discovered that their competitors already had a surveying party out on reconnaissance, endeavoring to locate the Tidewater pass; having in view the reputation for sharp practice of the Colorado line backers, he urged Holmes to keep a close watch on the original survey, now in the general's possession, until the right of way should be definitely secured. He added that with his party of the directors, he would arrive on a special at noon for the informal board meeting at which means for financing the project were to be arranged.

Through a complication in financial arrangements, Holmes had been obliged to put on his own the Tidewater line board, a minority group of directors led by Rhineland's nephew, Seagrue and Seagrue's attorney, Capelle—Seagrue was owner of a substantial interest in the Colorado and Coast line itself. Indeed, his means were all tied up in it. It was this complication which caused uneasiness in Holmes' mind and called for prudence—not all those even of his own directorate could be trusted, in the circumstances, not to connive against his interest.

Seagrue had already been for the week-end the house guest of Holmes. He was at that moment seated in the garden with Helen—Holmes' daughter—and Helen was being alternately amused and bored by the patently forced efforts of the easterner to interest her in himself and his affairs. More than once during his stay she had refused to listen seriously to him and now to annoy him, she professed

to wonder, as the blast of a freight engine whistle sounded at the moment through the hills, whether that might not be George Storm, one of her father's many engineers—a man to whom she had lately rendered a great and gratuitous service and about whom Seagrue himself had once tried to twirl her. And it so chanced that it really was young Storm's train running by them for the passing track. He had orders to wait there for the directors' special.

Toward noon, Holmes and his guests, together with Helen, started for the station to meet the train. Its arrival was the occasion of many greetings for Helen from old New York friends who declared that the mountain sun and air had wrought wonders for the once delicate girl.

It was while she stood thus on the platform surrounded by her newly arrived guests that a young engineer crossed the platform, cap in hand. After a slight hesitation he walked up to her as if he would speak. Again, as if undecided, he halted just before Helen. She noticed the rather grimy appearance of the stalwart engineman, obviously just from his cab, and did not look closely enough to recognize him. If he was pausing, as he stood, for courage, it rose in him, for as her eyes returned to him, he stepped nearer to her. "I think it was you who saved my life the other day," he said somewhat haltingly. Then he questioningly held out his hand. "Will you accept my thanks?"

The moment he spoke, Helen knew him—it was Storm, the freeman of the freight wreck. Indeed, she remembered him almost too well. Her face flushed with embarrassment. Her guests, without catching what he had said, were critically inspecting the smoked engineman. Something like a wave of resentment swept over Helen. Why should he choose this, of all moments, to speak to her? She was quite innocent of false pride; but her friends could not possibly understand the situation and Storm with real western impulsiveness had chosen, it seemed, the most inopportune time possible to express his gratitude.

But there was his outstretched hand—should she ignore it? Anger swayed her—yet something within her, and something in Storm's eyes and his manner, pleaded against cutting him dead. With furiously red cheeks but sweeping aside the cost, Helen put out her hand. "It was nothing," she said quickly. "Do not think of it." Then she repaid Storm's impulsive stupidity, as she thought it deserved, by catching at something Seagrue was saying and failing to see Storm again. The engineman had come up prepared really to say how grateful he was; he found himself, in a fleeting second, already well launched on the social toboggan and shooting toward the bottom of a long hill. Seagrue, almost before Storm's back was turned, was laughing at Helen and pointing to her glove. The white, soft kid now bore

Southern Marble & Stone Co.
TEXAS LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF
Best Marble and Granite Monuments
Dealers in Iron Fence. Our Motto, "Satisfaction"
All Work Done by latest Improved Machinery
Yoakum, Texas.
Represented by Jos. P. Callaway, Tahoka, Tex.

City Blacksmith Shop
J. C. WELCH, PROPRIETOR
All kinds blacksmith work promptly done
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Expert Horseshoeing Is Our Specialty
In Corner Woods' Wagon Yard, Southeast Public Square, Tahoka

Round Trip Excursion Fares
Fall buying season, Dallas Texas, Second Meeting August 13th to 22nd. Third Meeting August 27th to September 5th. Fourth Meeting September 10th to 19th. Fare one and one third. Open to All.
Ten Days Summer Excursion Fares Arkansas Pass, Corpus Christi, Galveston, Palicos, Port O'Connor and Rock-Port. One fare plus one dollar. On sale August 18th, & 25th, September 1st, 8th, 15th, 22nd, & 29th. Several other excursion tickets on sale. Ask the Agent.
J. L. Heare, Agent.

Recently a motorist wrote to us saying that after three years' service with Texaco Motor Oil in his Hudson Roadster, he has not had occasion to grind the valves or renew the piston rings. He found almost no wear, and his motor was clean and free from hard carbon.

THAT man saved a considerable sum on his repair expense. YOU can save too, by getting Texaco Motor Oil, and you can effect a further economy by using TEXACO Auto Gasoline, the gas that gives more miles per gallon. Get them at any dealer displaying the Red Star Green "T" sign.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
General Offices: Houston, Texas
Agents and Distributors Everywhere

still as flushed as they felt, she was gratified to find that traces of her humiliation had disappeared. Her mind, from which she had tried to dismiss the whole incident, was now assailed by a rebellious curiosity concerning what she had seen happen on the distant platform when Storm crossed it to pick up her glove. As his frank eyes returned again and again to her imagination, something seemed to call her strongly, back to where he still was detained. She resisted longer; then surrendering to a sudden impulse, she ran downstairs, while her guests were disposing themselves, stepped into her racing car, drove to the station and alighting just as Storm came out of the telegraph office, she herself began to search at the edge of the platform for something. The engineman, after an interval, deliberately joined her. "You have lost something."

Helen glanced up with affected surprise. "Nothing of moment. I missed a ring when I got home," she fabricated lightly, "and one of my gloves. I thought I might have dropped the one with the other here."

Storm's hand moved toward his blouse, then regaining his composure, he withdrew his hand, empty, and affected to search along the roadway with her. It was a brief duel of wits, but one in which the railroad man was no longer at a disadvantage. He was quite willing to search as long as she would linger and Helen, more than a little interested, was capricious and did linger until Storm's slow sentences began once more to bear too directly on the episode of the wreck and his gratefulness; then with a hasty goodbye she started for home and Storm, climbing into his engine, pulled out with his long train.

General Holmes, in the meantime, with his two jealous groups of directors, was striving in his drawing room to arrive with them at a mutually satisfactory settlement of the proposed stock issue. In reserving 30,000 shares of this for himself and his friends, Holmes had allotted 20,000 to Seagrue and his Wall street associates. This both Seagrue and Capelle had bluntly refused to accept, since the proposed line would work havoc with the through and local traffic of the Colorado and Coast road. Seagrue demanded instead an equal distribution of the new stock. Holmes and Rhineland, after a long conference, put the motion flatly to the eleven directors. Seven of them supported President Holmes' proposal.

Seagrue, white with anger, rose. "Cancel our allotment, then. We will fight."

"Tut, tut, Earl," protested Rhineland. "That's no way to talk."

"We will fight," echoed Capelle, equally wrought up. "Seagrue is right. If we are to be treated in this way we'll parallel your tracks!"

Rhineland, Holmes and their associates tried in vain to pacify the two; their efforts were useless. Hard words passed and more threats were uttered; the meeting broke up in disorder.

Seagrue and Capelle retired to an adjoining room. Helen passed before them down the hall. Capelle glanced at her and looked toward Seagrue. His face stretched into one of his hollow grins.

"Bad business for you, Seagrue," he said to his companion. "If you can't unload your Colorado and Coast holdings, this thing will put you pretty near out of the game."

"Unload," snorted Seagrue, wrathfully. "When that cut-off is announced Colorado stock won't sell for waste paper."

Helen repassed the hall. Capelle nodded toward her. "There's your best bet, Seagrue. Holmes would give his son-in-law anything."

Seagrue looked glum. He hinted he had already tried that out, and fruitlessly, but spurred by his friend's suggestion, he determined on a further effort. After luncheon he attempted to renew his addresses.

But there seemed about the self-willed girl a certain barrier of independence, which, try as he would, he could never penetrate. "What's the matter, Helen?" he demanded at last. "You seem to take everything I say as a joke."

She repressed a little bubble of laughter. "That's the spirit it's meant in, isn't it?"

He was too irritated to be patient. Toward evening he assayed to be serious again; again she lightly evaded his advances.

Late in the day, when walking past the doors of the library, he saw Holmes, finishing a conference with Rhineland, once more roll up an important document and place it within his safe, set inside the library wall. Seagrue knew too well what it was—the survey of the cut-off, the building of which, by crippling him financially, was likely to wreck his hopes of a career.

It was in this sullen mood that Capelle, a few moments later, encountered him. They had been partners in more than one unscrupulous enterprise and had learned to set value on audacity. A guarded discussion followed. Seagrue moodily rejected one after another of the suggestions of the resourceful Capelle, until one startled him into anger. He balked impatiently. "I won't stand for safe blowing," he muttered.

"Nothing of the kind suggested," returned Capelle, undaunted. And with the winning smile that marked his face in argument, he continued: "I'll have two good men here by 11:30 tonight, if you say the word. One of them can open a safe by the mere click of the tumblers. All we want out of it is a copy of the cut-off survey. If we can get hold of that we can get hold of their right of way."

Citation by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Lynn County—Greetings:
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon Bertha R. Lackey and Victor L. Scott, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 72nd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Lynn County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Tahoka, Texas, on the first Monday in September A. D. 1916, the same being the 4th day of September A. D. 1916, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 3rd day of August A. D. 1916, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 278, wherein T. G. Tidwell Plaintiff, and Bertha R. Lackey and Victor L. Scott, Defendants, said petition alleging:

1st. That Bertha R. Lackey is a single woman and that the residence of both, Bertha R. Lackey and Victor L. Scott is unknown.

2nd. That he is the owner of the South-east one quarter of survey No. 11, Block 11, Eastline & Red River Railroad Company lands in Lynn County, Texas, as shown by patent No. 259, volume 53.

3rd. That the said Bertha R. Lackey and Victor L. Scott are setting up some claim to said lands the nature of which is unknown to him, that they have no title, right, claim or interest in and to said lands, but that he is the owner thereof and that the claim of the said Bertha R. Lackey and Victor L. Scott, creates a cloud upon his title which he is entitled to have removed. That he is the owner of said lands by deed from J. T. Lofton to him, dated November 14, 1908, and recorded in volume 9, page 572, of the Deed Records of Lynn County, Texas, and that he has been in possession of said land, owning same under said deed duly recorded, same being fenced and partly in cultivation, and has been paying taxes thereon for more than five years last past. Wherefore he prays, that, the residence of the defendants herein being unknown, he may have a citation by publication, citing such defendants to appear and answer thereat, and that upon final hearing he may have judgment, removing all clouds from his title and from all other relief to which he may be entitled.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS, P. H. Northcross, Clerk of the District Court of Lynn County.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the seal of said Court, in the Town of Tahoka, this 10th day of August A. D. 1916.

P. H. NORTH-CROSS,
Clerk of the District Court,
Lynn County, Texas.

Issued this 10th day of August A. D. 1916.
P. H. Northcross, Clerk, District Court, Lynn County, Texas. 50-11

Citation by Publication.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Lynn County—Greetings:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon M. M. Eichelberger, E. M. Ruthven, J. L. McCullar, Elizabeth A. Coulter, Edward P. Lundstrom, H. J. Dewey, John A. Allison, Charles F. Mosier, J. H. Green, Mrs. T. J. Houston, T. J. Houston by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 72nd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Lynn County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Tahoka, Texas, on the first Monday in September A. D. 1916, the same being the 4th day of September A. D. 1916, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 10th day of August A. D. 1916, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 279, wherein Mrs. Vieda Chisum is Plaintiff, and M. M. Eichelberger, E. M. Ruthven, J. L. McCullar, Elizabeth A. Coulter, Edward P. Lundstrom, H. J. Dewey, John A. Allison, Charles F. Mosier, J. H. Green, Mrs. T. J. Houston, and T. J. Houston are Defendants, and said petition alleging:

That on or about the first day of May 1916, plaintiff was lawfully seized and possessed of all of Survey No. 1, in Block No. A1, Cert. No. 1426, 640 acres of land situated in Lynn County, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, and that on the day and year last aforesaid, the defendants unlawfully entered into said land and premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom, and unlawfully withheld from plaintiff the possession thereof, to her damage in the sum of five hundred dollars, and that the annual rental value of said land and premises is one hundred dollars.

That plaintiff also claims title to said land under and by virtue of the three, five and ten year statutes of limitation, and plaintiff prays for title and possession of the above described land and premises, and for the cost of this suit, and for judgment removing the cloud and for judgment removing said land by virtue of the claims of said defendants.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS, P. H. Northcross, Clerk of the District Court of Lynn County.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and the Seal of said Court, at office in Tahoka, Texas, this 10th day of August A. D. 1916.

P. H. NORTH-CROSS,
Clerk, District Court,
Lynn County. 60-41

Carload of Wagons

I have just received a carload of wagon and will make you Special Prices untill September 1st. 120
If you want a wagon see me before buying
H. M. LARKIN

Prepared! We recently purchased New Type and accessories to furnish our Shop thruout in new material and have just finished arranging this material and are NOW PREPARED to handle promptly and satisfactorily any class of Printing at Fair Prices. We believe in HOME TRADE and practice what we preach. Ask us for samples and estimates on your next job, they will compare favorably with any out of town concern. Satisfaction or money back.
"BIMIT"---Buy It Made In Tahoka
Crie & Co.

beyond repair the heavy, black fingerprints of the engineman's hand. Questions and banterings from her companions contributed nothing toward restoring Helen's composure. But as the group moved to the waiting motor cars, she unostentatiously drew the offending glove over her wrist and threw it away. One pair of eyes watched the action closely; Storm, collecting his wits after his social disaster, noted what she had done. He was too philosophical to resent it. Instead, crossing the platform, when the party had driven away, he picked up the discarded glove and put it in his pocket.

Nor did he, in his turn, escape unseen. As one of the cars whirled around a nearby corner Helen, looking back at the scene of her annoyance, saw Storm picking up something white; she knew it was her glove.

On reaching home—where the ladies were taken to their various rooms and the men went to their business—Helen, from her own room overlooking the passing track, watched the freight, bearing Storm, draw out and stop before the station for orders.

Turning to her glass more than once to see whether her cheeks were

Continued on Page Four

Amunition

For Any Standard Calibre Gun
U. M. C. Arrow Shot Shell 85c
U. M. C. New Club Shot Shell 65c

Auto Casings and Tubes—A Size to Fit Your Car

Blue Bells

Not the Blue Bells of Scotland, but Four and Five Burner Blue Bell Oil Ranges.

We don't ask you to buy them; just come and look at them, and then talk to some one who owns one; you will take one home with you.

C. L. Williams

Hardware, Harness, Heiser Saddles, DeLaval Separators, Implements

to the library. He unlocked the terrace doors. Capelle's men were outside. They entered and Seagrue led them before the safe. The criminal expert of the pair made hardly more than a pretense of dropping the tumbler for an opening. He had come prepared for any eventuality, and the moment he saw the mechanism of the lock was unassailable he directed his companion, Hyde, to connect up the drills; his orders from Capelle were to open the safe.

Upstairs, Helen, in slumber, was half-awakened by a whistle signal. Storm was bringing a freight train down the hill to wait for the midnight flyer. The rumble of passing trains rarely disturbed her. This night a much lighter but an unusual sound woke her completely. She sat up a moment, listening. It seemed close—someone was in the house. Turning on a light and dressing hastily, Helen opened the hall door of her room.

She had been careful not to make the slightest noise in her movements. Unfortunately the light behind her silhouetted her figure on the floor at the foot of the broad flight of stairs Spike, keen-eyed, in the library, saw it. He touched Hyde. "Douse it!" he muttered. Hyde extinguished the light. The two paused, listened, walked into the hall and paused again. Then they started noiselessly up the stairs.

Guarded as they had been, Helen felt their presence. With fast-beating heart she ran to her window. Out in the night she could see the light of a torch. It was Storm's light, carried as he worked around his engine. Catching up a small serving bell she ran out on her balcony and tying the bell to the telephone wire that connected with the main line wires, she started the jingling messenger off for help.

The engine man, busy with his work, presently heard the slight jingle, but only to wonder for a moment what it could be. The two criminals had entered Helen's room. The instant she stepped in from the balcony they caught and overpowered her—stifled her screams, and in spite of her continuing struggles, rudely gagged her.

The bell again attracted Storm's attention, and he was puzzled to determine what it might mean. Looking toward Helen's home he saw a bright light in one of the upper windows. Then, of a sudden, he saw more—silhouetted against the pane, a woman and a man were struggling. He alarmed the crew and ran swiftly up the hill for General Holmes' house.

In the interval, leaving Helen helpless, the safe-blowers descended the stairs. Holmes and Rhinelandt had likewise been awakened by the muffled sounds of the struggle and the two appeared in the upper hall. Seagrue joined them and with his uncle hurried into Helen's room, where she was trying to release herself. But her father, turning downstairs, had interrupted the two safe-blowers at the very library door. The old soldier was no match for the two men, but he tackled them together. He had hardly begun to fight when he was struck down by a black-jack and the two thugs, survey in hand, made their escape. They crossed the lawn, gained the shrubbery close to the gate, and in the distance saw the headlight of the midnight passenger train. Signal was not one of its stops, but the safe-blowers ran hard for the station and taking a long chance for their getaway they recklessly but safely boarded the running train as it slowed somewhat for the bridge.

In the confusion within the household Helen had been released. She had hysterically told her story and as she and her friends rushed downstairs she encountered Storm, who had helped her dazed father to a chair. "Are you hurt, daddy?" asked his daughter anxiously.

"No," he cried, "and I've given one of them a jolt he'll remember. But Helen!"—in his agitation he laid his hand heavily on his daughter's shoulder—"those damned scoundrels have got our survey!"

"Then they shall never get off with it," exclaimed Helen with flashing eyes. "We will catch them if it kills somebody."

She gave her orders right and left—for caring for her father, calling the police and for making the pursuit.

The boarding of the moving passenger train by the two men had not escaped Storm's eyes, and a few words with Helen were enough to clear things. The flyer was gone and the burglars with it, but there was a chance yet to get them. Hastening with Storm down the hill, Helen told him the whole story. When the two reached the siding Storm asked the conductor to put out a flagman to protect the freight; he half lifted and half pushed Helen up into the cab, and the instant the fireman cut off the engine, started in pursuit of the fast-receding passenger train.

But the stern chase is the long chase. The freight engineer had set himself a difficult task; one thing alone was in his favor, everything else was against him. He was running a light engine against one pulling a strong string of sleeping cars. But his own machine was built for traction, not for speed, and he was pitting it against one of the fastest types of engines on the division. From the time Storm opened the throttle not a device was left untried to make his ponderous engine go fast; not a trick of all those that had already made his reputation as an exceptional runner was now overlooked and every resource of the engineer's art was brought into play to overhaul the flying passenger train.

Helen crouched on the fireman's box with her eyes straining ahead into the darkness, or glancing across the hooded lights of the cab at the pro-

file of the silent engineer, waited in vain for him to look toward her. It seemed as if he had forgotten her existence. His attention, for the moment, was centered on nothing but the terrific headway he had attained and must maintain to win, and his reeling, thundering machine seemed awake to the relentless energy of its driver, was responding like a thing alive to his iron will. A cry from Storm made her look across toward him. She saw his eyes regarding her, but he was pointing silently ahead, and looking again through her own window, Helen's straining vision caught far ahead the faint gleam of the red tail-lights.

From the top of the distant sleeping cars Spike and Hyde had seen the threatening chase. Without a quail, and crawling along the swaying cars, they made their way toward the engine. They held up the engineer and fireman. Spike understood enough of an engine to take the throttle and he tried to run away from Storm; but his proved a game in which he had no advantage. Striving desperately to increase his speed he found himself, as he glanced back from the cab window, steadily losing ground. The race was now more like the effort of a plow horse to run away from a thoroughbred. A last resort remained for the criminals. Hyde, at Spike's direction, climbed back over the tender and cut off the coaches. The engine pulled away from the train. The air went out and the string of sleepers stopped abruptly. Close behind them the freight engine was pounding and lurching. Storm had barely time to apply his air and pull up as he stopped and he was nearly into the hind-end of the observation car.

When the passenger crew got outside there were hurried explanations. Storm, knowing every foot of the line, saw that they had reached the longest passing track on the division and that by running around the stalled train he still had a chance to overtake his quarry. Throwing his engine into reverse, he backed down, took the passing-track switch and tore past the standing cars after the fast disappearing passenger train. With all of its lights extinguished, it still maintaining terrific speed, it was at a hopeless disadvantage against the skill of the man at the throttle of the engine behind.

Overhauled and with defeat in sight as the nose of the huge freight engine crowded them, Hyde from the gangway and Spike, turning from the wheel throttle, opened fire with their pistols on their pursuers. Hyde, firing his last shot without effect, in his rage, hurled his heavy gun back at the other cab. It crashed through the window where Helen had sat an instant before, but she was now up and back over the engine tank. As Storm drew steadily abreast of the runaway, she watched her chance and with reckless daring sprang from where she stood over to the tank of the passenger engine. The safe-blowers turned to meet her. Stack and stack the engines were rushing toward the little San Pablo bridge. But with Spike's and Hyde's attention turned from the passive engineer and fireman in the cab, they were suddenly attacked by both from behind. A furious mixup followed. Hyde, as Helen jumped down at him, grappled with her. Storm, eager in the jumping gangway opposite them, saw her peril. Catching up a wrench, he hurled it with all his force at Hyde's head; it flew true and the thug sank under the heavy blow like a bullock. Spike in the interval, tearing loose from his assailants, gained the foot-plate and leaping up on the coal deflected them.

It was for no more than a moment; the engineer went pluckily after him. Cornered, Spike looked ahead. They were reaching the river and the engines were making a dizzy speed. With the recklessness of a madman the criminal leaped from the tender far out into the stream below. The slightest miscalculation—a mistake of a tenth of a second in his reckoning—would have cost him his life. Yet he made his jump without injury, struck out for shore and gained the river bank.

Escape was first in his thoughts. He remembered the stolen survey in his pocket. On the safety of this, his

money from Capelle depended and his first act was to secrete it near where he landed.

The two engines in this time had been brought to a stop and backed to the bridge. "Get after the man that jumped," cried Helen. "We must find him. Take both banks of the river."

With one of the firemen left to guard Hyde, Storm and the other fireman hurried down one river bank as the passenger engineer took the other. Neither side afforded more than a slight chance of concealment and Spike, starting from where he had cached his stolen document, was pounced on by Storm's fireman. But Spike, a powerful man, had almost fought out for himself a second chance for escape when Storm bore him down to the earth. Helen ran up. "Where's what you have stolen?" she cried furiously as Spike stood prisoner. Storm without loss of time searched him. "You've stolen our survey," exclaimed Helen wrathfully. "Where is it?"

Spike shrugged his shoulders. "I don't know what you're talking about," he muttered. "What do you fellows want with me, anyway?" he demanded, looking from one to the other of the two men, impudently.

They dragged him to the freight engine and with Storm directing, both engines started back to the passenger train. The freight engine sounded a greeting to the crew of the stranded flyer, and Storm and Helen clattered past to their own deserted train. With Storm speeding up at his throttle Helen soon saw the semaphore of Signal station and with the two prisoners, Storm and his fireman returned with Helen to the house.

Police officers were already in charge and the safe-blowers were turned over to them. Helen, agitated and anxious, was met at the door of the library by Amos Rhinelandt. His face was grave. With a keen, questioning look her father's friend laid his hand tenderly on her arm as she attempted to enter the room. "Stop, Helen," he said in a constrained tone. "Don't go in there just now."

Storm stood near. She would have pushed past Rhinelandt, but again he opposed her entrance. "And where is father?" she exclaimed as if a sudden realization had come upon her.

"My child," Rhinelandt took her within his arm, "we are under the orders of the police. Nothing in the library must be disturbed."

An awful suspicion gripped her heart. "Father," she exclaimed intensely. "He was hurt. Where is he?"

Rhinelandt, avoiding her glance directed into the half-darkened room, motioned significantly to Storm. The engineer understood; but it was too late. Slipping with the strength and speed of a fawn from between the two

men, Helen darted into the library. Those of the fated household heard in the night an agonizing cry; it rang far. She had found her father all too soon and had thrown herself beside his dead body, where it had been placed on the couch beside the fire place.

Thus perished by the hand of a wretched criminal—a mere fleck of the scum of our civilization—this man who had himself, and alone, discovered the first railroad pass over the Continental Divide.

Seagrue's ears echoed long with a memory of that cry. Standing beside his captured confederates he asked himself whether the price had not, after all, been too high.

But Spike, insensible to all but his criminal instincts, drew close beside him and asked him, unobserved, for a pencil. But for the fear that his own neck might be jeopardized by an exposure, Seagrue would have had done with his two murderous tools then and there, but he had put himself in their power and dare not refuse. Spike, despite his handcuffed wrists, managed to scribble a note on Seagrue's cuff, telling him where the survey had been hidden. The officers coming out of the library, marched their prisoners away.

Alone in his room, the half-sickened conspirator read Spike's message. He paused and for a long moment pondered his situation. It was not hard for him to shake from his conscience his own responsibility for the tragic outcome of his villainy and Cape. It was, he argued, not what he contemplated or desired. It was Seagrue's fault. Accidents will happen, sometimes fatal ones. The night still be his.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

J. N. Jones

Dealer In

Furniture

and Undertakers Supplies

GEO. ALLEN
The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking. Established 1899. SAN ANGELO

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

Catron, 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 on 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 its firing 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 for Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women" sent in plain wrapper. 14c

Well Seasoned Siding

insures long wear and first-class appearance in a dwelling or other structure. Our stock of siding is made of carefully selected lumber and seasoned thoroly, that is why it wears so well.

Tell us your plans

for building and we will show you how to avoid waste and get the most for your money. Our customers are our best friends, because they can rely on our advice about building material. They always return.

We Guarantee The Quality of Everything We Sell

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

Tahoka,

F. L. Parker, Manager

Texas

"What Congress has done concerning a

Government Armor Plant

and what people are thinking about it"

as reflected in Editorial Comment

Think the title of a booklet we have prepared. We shall be glad to send a copy free to any person who writes for it.

Booklet on Steel Co. South Bethlehem, Pa.

The Girl and The Game

Continued from page two

most of it must come from Washington—before Holmes knows what's going on. I'll make the copy of their survey myself and return the original to the safe before morning with no one a bit the wiser. Why, see here! You're staying right in the house. All you have to do is to let them in tonight. Are you game? Or are you a whipped dog right now?"

Seagrue listened with set face. The low-toned conference lasted longer. At five o'clock the two separated. Shortly afterward, Capelle, in Seagrue's motor car, started rapidly for the city.

At nearly twelve o'clock that night—some time after the house was quiet—Seagrue, leaving his room, went down

Full Weight Goes Without Saying



but what we do want to point out is that we keep thoroughly abreast of the times, and that if there is anything new on the market of merit, you may have it delivered to your door right from this establishment. Phone, prompt service, right prices, a complete and never neglected stock, and a well kept store—all of these attributes should commend us to you.

H. M. Anthony

Quality holds while Prices talk

West side square

We Invite You

to share in the good things from the most sanitary and best equipped bakery in this section. Our baking is based upon a crown perfection that is luscious to behold. Dainties in every imaginable variety come and choose.



City Bakery



Come to our Store; You will go home with all kinds of Kitchen things—helpful and inexpensive



THEY WANT ME AT HOME!

JUST GO THRU YOUR KITCHEN AND MAKE A LIST OF THE LITTLE THINGS YOU NEED. THEN COME TO OUR STORE.

WE HAVE LOTS AND LOTS OF LITTLE LABOR- SAVING THINGS YOU WILL BE GLAD TO GET.

YOU CAN BUY ALL YOU NEED WITH VERY LITTLE MONEY, AND YOU WILL THANK US FOR REMINDING YOU ABOUT THEM.

Tahoka Hardware Co.