

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1915

1915 1:2

## GET READY FOR SUDAN GRASS

Sudan Grass, the wonderful hay crop of the South, whose drought resistant characteristics have made it the most popular forage crop in the country, should be sown some time between April 10th and 15th, according to Professor J. O. Morgan, of the Department of Agronomy at the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas. Dr. Morgan also believes that the best results will be obtained by sowing the grass in rows, just wide enough to allow cultivation, using about 15 to 20 pounds of seed to the acre. Professor Morgan recommends this unusual heavy seeding, because the recent investigations of the Texas Experiment Station which have shown that thick seeding prevents the stalks from growing too rank, which will interfere with the production of hay of good quality.

Messrs. Pat Strong and H. W. Lee and Misses Alma Curry and Rosa Lee Ray attended a dance at the Friday night.

Some samples of kerosene brought here and there in Anstip, were shown to the Texas Agricultural College for testing. Some of the samples were from stock. The samples were from from stock, ranging at fifteen cents per gallon. The samples of course, to be of better quality. Not so. The tests may show that the price to be the only difference. For all practical purposes the fifteen cent oil and the thirteen cent oil are one and the same. The buyers of the fifteen cent oil samples of which were tested, are simply getting stung for two cents a gallon. Some say the cheaper oil gives out a smoke flame. "It depends upon the lamp or device burning it," says the test at the laboratory.

Converted in a Ham Ramsey Meeting and led to believe by a dream that she had been called to do missionary work, Miss Ethel Bell Sowell, an Elgin girl, ejected her betrothed at the altar. About a month later she had another dream and married him. From now on her husband will likely have a monopoly on the nightmares.

## NEW BULLETINS AVAILABLE

The following bulletins will be sent free upon request to Fred W. Davis, Commissioner of Agriculture, Austin, Texas. No. 5 Poultry Culture in Texas. 9 Control of insects and fungus pests. 15 Peanut Culture. 16 Sudan Grass. Also a complete list of bulletins published by the department.

## Let Me Do Your Feed Grinding

I have purchased the Utmost Grinding machinery and am now ready to grind your feed or corn meal. Will grind every Tuer at the Tahoka Blacksmith shop. H. O. Smith, 2005.

Dr. I. E. Smith, Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist of Snyder Texas, will be in Tahoka, Wednesday April 14.

## COTTON SEED FOR SALE

100 bu. Mebam Cotton Seed for Sale, \$1.00 per bu. Phone me or leave orders at Well's Store. J. R. McIntyre, 30-32p.

For Sale: Bed linen, bowls and pitchers and fine Sudan grass seed. See me quick. J. W. Hinton, at the Bakery. 23

I am permanently located in Tahoka and would be glad to tune your piano. Satisfactorily guaranteed. E. P. Parrish. 31

## MIGRATORY BIRD LAW VOID BY ATTY GEN'L

The Federal migratory bird law has been ruled void by Attorney General, B. F. Looney, of Texas. The law will be voided in the higher courts. However, until such test is made and the law declared unconstitutional by the supreme court of the United States, violation of the law is subject to prosecution. The authorities to investigate with the utmost vigor all reported violations.

J. E. Porter has plenty of Pure Sudan Seed for Sale at Mr. J. E. Ketter's and Mr. Markin's Store. More hay to the lib than any seed in Texas. 31-32

## FOR SALE

Some good mares from 5 to 7 years old. Also some yearling mares worth the money.

See me at the old Doak Ranch 14 miles west of Tahoka. Address Ben Hurst, Tahoka, Texas. 31-32.

Sec. Pat. land in the SE part of the county, \$100 down and \$100 per year until paid at 8 percent. Who wants it? M. A. Herring, Tahoka. 31-32

## RAISING YOUNG CHICKS

One of the most important factors in raising young chicks is rearing them on fresh ground that has not been contaminated in past years. Give them plenty of fresh range, lots of green succulent food, and feed nothing but the freshest of feeds. During the first days feed the food that are most easily digested. Provide plenty of pure fresh drinking water at the outset. Keep all brooders and getting premises thoroughly clean and disinfected. Prof. I. W. Kazmier, Dept. Poultry Husbandry, A. & M. College, Texas.

Sec. Pat. land in the SE part of the county, \$100 down and \$100 per year until paid at 8 percent. Who wants it? M. A. Herring, Tahoka. 31-32

## EXECUTION SALE

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution. The State of Texas, County of Lynn, Texas. To the Justices of the Peace, N. O. G. Smith, J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas. Whereas, the undersigned, J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, do hereby certify that the following property is subject to execution in favor of the State of Texas, against the said J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, in the sum of \$100.00, with interest thereon, and the said J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, do hereby certify that the following property is subject to execution in favor of the State of Texas, against the said J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, in the sum of \$100.00, with interest thereon, and the said J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, do hereby certify that the following property is subject to execution in favor of the State of Texas, against the said J. P. of the County of Lynn, Texas, in the sum of \$100.00, with interest thereon.

## SOUTH PLAINS SUMMER NORMAL TO BE HELD AT TAHOKA TEXAS BEGINNING JUNE 7, 1915.

### PROVINCE OF THE SUMMER NORMAL

One need not be a close observer to see that the very atmosphere of Texas is charged with educational energy. This energy is manifested among farmers by their Demonstration Farms, among Legislators by laws compelling the teaching of scientific methods of agriculture, and among lawyers, physicians, teachers and others by the work of the Conference of Education.

All classes of Texas realize the possibilities of its future. Upon the teacher especially rests the responsibility of guiding and inspiring the coming generation. The demand for better and better training and greater scholastic attainments increases from year to year, and there is a demand by professional educators for more facilities for improved instruction and professional equipment during summer vacations. There is a great field of usefulness for those who can assist the young teachers in obtaining the means of increased power and efficiency.

The teacher laboring from week to week and month to month with the contact of kindred spirits becomes narrow, he needs a change; he needs new inflex of vision; he needs the enthusiasm of many ardent workers; he needs the advantages of good libraries, laboratories and contact with scholarly men and women. North Texas State Normal Bulletin.

### TAHOKA SUMMER NORMAL

In speaking of the advantages of Tahoka Summer Normal, we wish to call attention to a few important points. Tahoka is the most favorably located town on the South Plains. The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway (a branch of the Santa Fe System) makes this place a center of access from North and South and these roads come to Tahoka at less expense than they can reach any other Summer Normal. We have a new Fifteen Thousand Dollar School Building, well equipped, lighted and ventilated; the requirements for library and equipment have been fully met; the faculty will be composed of teachers of the highest ability; our boarding facilities are ample, good light may be had for from 35¢ to 50¢ per week.

Those at a distance that desire to spend part of the vacation in the West can do no better than to come to Tahoka, the county site of Lynn County, located in the geographical center of the South Plains of West Texas.

In fact Tahoka is an ideal place in which to rest and recuperate after a hard year's work. Our climate is most pleasant; we have excellent water; our citizenship is the best in West Texas, and everything will be done by them to make our visitors welcome. West Texas needs more teachers, and it is generally understood that teachers attending this Normal will receive special favors from the County Superintendent of South Plains in securing positions. If you contemplate attending a Summer Normal this year, we invite you to come to Tahoka.

For further information address Judge J. L. Stokes, Executive Superintendent, Lynn County, Tahoka, Texas; or W. B. Bishop, O'Donnell, Texas.

### GENERAL INFORMATION In regard to Scope of Work and Text Books Used

Methods and Management—Wentworth and Horas Schoolroom Essentials.

Psychology: Calvin and Bagley's Human Behavior (The Macmillan Co. Dallas.)

Reading: The Psychology and Pedagogy of Reading, Hays (The Macmillan Co. Dallas.)

History of Education: Grave's History of Education Before the Middle Ages (Macmillan Co. Dallas.)

General History: Meyer's Ancient, Revised (Ginn and Co. Dallas.)

Geometry: Wentworth and Smith's Plane Geometry (Ginn and Co. Dallas.)

Chemistry: Prowler's First Principles, chapters 1-19 inclusive (Allyn and Bacon, Chicago.)

Physics: Curran and Co. U. S. First Principles, chapters 1-9 inclusive (Allyn and Bacon, Chicago.)

Trigonometry: Wentworth and Smith's Plane (Ginn and Co. Dallas.)

Literature: Hallock's History of American Literature (The Ginn Book Co.) For Special Study.

Living's The Utopian Pro's the Gulliver; Living's Song of the Chattahoochee; Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfal.

Bookkeeping: Williams and Roger's Modern Illustrated (American Book Co., Dallas.)

The rest of the work will be confined to the adopted textbook.

Advanced students are invited to have an educational meeting on every Thursday night where lectures will be made by leading educators. Also there will be regular examinations at the close of the Normal and continuing for four consecutive days, beginning on Wednesday—covering all work required for certificates.

### FACULTY

The faculty for the South Plains Summer Normal is the strongest to be had, having been selected from the practical, recent teaching forces of the district. Each one holds a diploma from a reputable school and is a specialist in his line, and will be able to give something good to those seeking improvement. They are selected school teachers and clearly they the atmosphere with inspiration wherever they go.

### W. B. BISHOP, CONDUCTOR

Prof. Bishop is a man of strong personality, enviable talent, and wide experience having taught eight years in the rural schools, high schools and summer normals. He has made education and psychology a special study, having just finished a course of that kind under the direction of the State University. He is a live school man, and wide awake to the needs and problems of education.

### G. G. HAZEL

John and Mathematics. Prof. Hazel has been actively teaching for eleven years. He is a man of fine talent. After finishing a course in a preparatory school, he attended the State University where he did social work. Prof. Hazel is clear in his view, and instigator, and his talent as a teacher in Science and Mathematics is to be envied. His previous two years' experience in the Summer Normals as the teachers of three branches enables him to present the work so as to prepare you for the examination.

## DRUG ADDICTION IN THE UNITED STATES

According to a recent estimate of the U. S. Public Health Service the number of persons in this country who are victims of the drug habit is about 70,000 and the number of doses consumed by them annually is about 10,000,000. This estimate is based on figures collected in the State of Tennessee, where under a recently enacted anti-narcotic law, 1,400 permits were issued six months to persons entitled for the privilege of using narcotic drugs, and the consumption of such drugs amounted to 8,498,200 average doses.

Freight outfits are arriving and departing with their usual regularity from the west. Several outfits from N. Mex. have landed on this week. The trade is doing steadily. The merchants are the best people in the world to do business with, and our inland neighbors are to show to find out.

Following the Affairs of the town Friday evening, John J. Boarded the Saturday morning train for Sweetwater. Own to an Affairs of Argent. He returned on the same train this evening. We are glad to have John back with us.

Living Statok visited our school the latter part of the week and informed us that there were in the same in the Earth community. A good gathering that we learned of was the completion of the new school.

WANTED—A horticulturist man who can care for perennials and experts in raising our products to farmers. Just give some money for further expenses and furnish hard signs by respectable means. Address: W. T. RAWLSTON, COMP. N.Y. FREESPORT, Ill. and give telephone and reference.

Boots to measure at Williams Saddle Shop. Made at Home. 1011

### E. A. BILLS

Mathematics and Arithmetic. Prof. Bills is educated, refined and polished, modern and practical having completed a course in the Brittons Training School, and is also a graduate of the North Texas State Normal. He has had two years experience in the rural schools, one year in the department of mathematics in the Case High School, four years in the high school of the G. H. school and is now a student of the Florida Schools. As a mathematician he has few equals and his agreed use is practical.

### L. L. JOHNSON

History and Geography. Prof. Johnson is a very accomplished teacher, and has been exceedingly successful in his school work. He is a man of fine talent, broad views and is acquainted with the modern methods of teaching. He will be a most valuable member of the faculty.

### MISS A. L. KELLEY

Reading and Primary Methods. Miss Kelley is a graduate of the department she is to teach and is a graduate of the primary department of the State University. She is a graduate of the State University and has spent three years in the State University. She is a graduate of the State University and has spent three years in the State University. She is a graduate of the State University and has spent three years in the State University.

Sed Spanish Peanuts at McLaughlin's, 75c, per lb. 31-32

## WHAT ABOUT A COUNTY FARM

Every one who has been to a county fair has seen the highest degree of success. The farmers' market is not intrinsically better. But with a county farm, there would be a permanent record of the highest degree of success.

Culling from the general livestock, the farmers of Lynn County can prepare an exhibit that will compare favorably with the best of any other county. In fact this is the only kind of exhibit we have ever seen. And the only exhibit of this kind seen in the State Fair was the exhibit of the State Fair, which was the only exhibit of this kind seen in the State Fair.

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## GROW BY RESOLVING

That you will keep on busy bustling that you won't have time to knock.

That you will vote, talk and work for a bigger, brighter, better town.

That you will help to make this a good town so the town can make good.

That you will increase the value of your property by improving its appearance.

That you will say something good about this town every time you write a letter.

That you will invest your money where you can see it and where you can watch it.

That you will not point out the town's defects to a stranger, but to point them out to your neighbors.

That you will keep your promises and be a man of his word.

That you will bring about this town so much that you will have to work for this town in order to keep from being a bore.

That you will take half a day right now to pick up the coal baskets around the place and take them into either coal bin, money or ashes.

That you will contribute as much as you can afford to the support of the town's resources.

That you will make friends with the town folks, if a fellow town, and help to work for the good of the community of which this town is the center.

## KODAK FINISHING

Send our films and plates to C. W. WRIGHT, PRIME TEXAS, by developing and printing. 32

**County News**

Published every Friday by  
**ED. & MGR**

Subscription Rates on Application

Second-class matter, July at the post office at Tahoka under the Act of Congress of 3, 1879.

is safe so far, and the who have orchards are g to lick their chops in ion of those big juicy and other fruits of the

ate for the first Trades not yet been set.

various tennis clubs of the showing renewed life with ning of warm weather no reason why. Tahoka not have entries in the le Tennis Tournament er. We have plenty of mber.

's papers are denouncing fashioned horseplay at s, and declaring that it cut out.

**FOR BIG BUSINESS**

ur Business Is Small Try to Ad. and Watch Your BUSINESS GROW

Say It. It's So. If It's So, We Say It.

Next Dry Drive," is the under which appears the ment that the Prohibit- of the nation will take steps the nominees for president emocratic, Republican and sive parties absolutely and ocal pledged for prohibit-

s to hand the announce, Judge Geo. W. Riddle, of for United States Senator,

ill ask you to overlook the uenu in the News Dept. k as we had to rush off in dle of the week to attend eed at the Press Ass'n, ngets at Plainview Friday rday.

**PROFESSIONAL**

**G. H. CAIN**  
Lawyer

old First National Bank Building  
Texas

**M. M. HERRING**

awyer and Abstracter  
lice over Postoffice  
Texas

**C. P. GENTRY**  
Jewelry

epair Work Guaranteed  
ce in Parkhurst Bldg.  
Texas

Huchings and Peebler  
... CHENY N. M. D.  
... and Throat  
... M. D.  
... Medicine and Surgery  
s in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bld'g.  
BOCK, TEXAS

**ENSON & SPENCER**  
Attorneys-at-Law

ms 3, 4 and 5, Lubbock  
State Bank Bldg.

**BOCK, TEXAS**  
omplete set abstracts Lub-  
k, Hockley and Cochran  
Counties in office.

**R. J. R. SINGLETON**  
DENTIST

Formerly located  
Texas

**WHAT ABOUT THAT VACATION?**

"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet unfolied." Young Friend! With your future before you what will you make, it—success or failure? With youth and health you have the power within you to possess the blessing of practical knowledge, the joy of achievement, the content of success, but only thru intelligent effort. If you have within you the love of higher things and better days; if you have ambition, energy and determination; if you are free from bad habits that dwarf your intellect and unfit you for consideration by business men, we can train you in business methods—Bookkeeping, Shorthand, typewriting, Writing, Business, Arithmetic, Business English, Business law, Telegraphy and Station Work, and secure you a good position. You have no time to lose. The Spring and Summer months should be used in securing a practical knowledge that you may accept a good paying position when the busy fall season begins. In our years of experience as teachers we have watched our students unfold and blossom into superior manhood, awaken to the responsibilities of business life, and crown their labors with success. What we have done for others we can do for you. The business world is seeking everywhere for young men and women who are able to do the work the business office demands. Let us impress upon you in the language of Nagarod, a Hindu sage, "Study to know; know to comprehend, and comprehend to judge." Young friends, use your youth in the pursuit of knowledge. We could give you no better advice than to join our industrious band of students; they are here from many different states, and are going out daily as their courses are finished into splendid positions secured thru our employment department.

Our large catalogue containing the statements of young people who have traveled the road we are advising you to travel would be interesting reading to you. The letters from business firms with whom they are now engaged would be encouraging to you, and our low tuition and credit plans, together with the short time taken to complete the course would be a pleasant surprise to you. Fill in your name and address, clip and mail today for catalogue. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Name, Address,

Easter came and went and the weather was fair. Here's hoping that Miss Spring has served notice on Mr. Winter to get call again.

Messrs Cull, Nort, cross and Madison Vats and Misses Nona and Grace Turk were visitors, at the Nobles home 29 miles west of town Saturday evening.

**Santa Fe Round Trip Rates**

Meeting of the Grand Lodge Hermann, Soos, Ft. Worth, Texas, April, 12-17 \$18.75  
Annual Meeting 1 lumbermans Association of Texas, Houston Texas, April 13-16 \$21.29  
Scottish Rites Re-Union, Lubbock, Texas, April, 15-16 \$17.66  
For Further Information Address Agent,  
**J. O. HEARF**

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Edwards, April 2, a boy. Mother and son are reported as doing well, and Marcus is doing the best he can, considering this is the first time he was ever called

**EXECUTION SALE**

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution

The State of Texas, County of Lynn,

In the District Court of Lynn County, Texas. H. G. Brandon, Plaintiff, vs. Mrs. M. A. Kinder, C. S. Brown and W. O. Stephens, Defendants.

Whereas, by virtue of an Order of Sale and Execution issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said Court on the 4th day of March, A. D. 1915, in favor of the said H. G. Brandon, and against the said Mrs. M. A. Kinder, (a single woman), C. S. Brown and W. O. Stephens, No. 201 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1915, at 11 o'clock, a. m., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Lynn, State of Texas, and belonging to the said Mrs. M. A. Kinder, C. S. Brown and W. O. Stephens, to-wit:—Lying and being situated in Lynn County, Texas, and being all of One Hundred and Twenty (120) acres of land off the South side of Section No. Six (6), block No. C-40, Public School Lands, between the West boundary line of said survey and the West line of the H. G. Coughran 320 acres tract of the same survey; and on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1915, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., on said day, at the courthouse door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Mrs. M. A. Kinder, C. S. Brown and W. O. Stephens, and each of them, in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 7th day of April, A. D. 1915. F. E. Redwine, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

Walter (Happy) Smith returned Friday from Abilene and Rotan, where he had been to visit friends and relatives for the past few weeks.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for over 25 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Blacksmithing**

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

**J. Macfarlane's**

South of Square

**LOOK!**

Would you like to have a little piece in the country, close enough to attend to business in town and get the benefit of city schools, churches, etc.?  
I own 240 acres 1/2 miles east of Tahoka that I will sell in tracts of 40 acres, \$25 cash and \$150 per year for 6 years. Will sell larger tracts or the entire 240 acres, on the same basis. Address H. E. Ford, Box 113, Austin, Texas.

Mrs. P. Miller and son, Paul Jr., returned from Lamesa Wednesday morning.

**SKIRTS AND LOOKS**

Woman's skirts are short and flare, hence men's looks are long and stary.—Austin Statesman.

Archer feet are fierce and scare. Also her hose are thin and airy; likewise her attitude is darey. defant of Tom, Dick and Harry. Its quite a way to Tipperary.—State Press.

Brothers let them play the fair, wearing nether garments narry; if it will help their youth to tarry. For they will soon be old and searay, when they finally make a marry with your some Tom, Dick and Harry.

Two ladies gay met a boy one day; his legs were briar scratched.

His clothes were blue, but a nut brown hue marked his place where his pants were patched.

They huddled with joy at the blue-eyed boy With his spot of nut-brown hue.

"Why didn't you patch with a color to match?" they chuckled, "Why not with blue?"

"Come, don't be cov, my blue-brown boy, speak out!" and they laughed with glee;

And he blushed rose-red, while he bashfully said: "That ain't no patch; that's me!" —Livingston.

Lewis Robinson, of Lubbeck, is a visitor in Tahoka this week.

A. D. Shook returned home on the Monday evening local from south Texas where he has been attending to business interests for the past few weeks.

All work and no play, but what is the use of quoting the rest of it. Why not organize a baseball club this year? One of the best advertisements this town could have would be a well organized and equipped team that could bring home the bacon.



**PROTECT YOUR FAMILY BY THE COVERS OF A CHECK BOOK**

A MAN of family has a big responsibility. He not only must conserve the morals and education of his wife and loved ones, but he must see to it that **THEY SHALL NOT WANT**. Is there a better way of helping his dear ones than by adding to his **BANK ACCOUNT**? It will provide against sickness and misfortune. Every man of family

SHOULD HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT.

**First National Bank**  
Of Tahoka, Texas

**GOOD ADVERTISING IS NEVER AN EXPENSE. IT ALWAYS MORE THAN PAYS FOR ITSELF.**

Our old enemy, the house fly, has been making his presence known the past few warm days by his continual buzzing. Let us swat him before he receives his summer reinforcements.

**Lost Anything?**  
An Ad. May Fetch It Back

**PRICES**  
For Knife  
**-Go-Devils-**  
Made To Order From  
**\$5 to \$10**  
Better Order Now Before The Rush Season  
**H. C. Smith**  
Blacksmith.

**Playing the Piano is Easy**

All you have to do is to put the right finger on the right key at the right time.

Still there is only one Paderewski, and all the amateur playing put together will not equal the playing of a scale by that master of his art.

The oil business is easy. All that is necessary is to get the right crudes, manufacture them properly and arrange for their delivery at the proper time.

Still there is only one Texaco mark and only one Texaco quality. The "Made in Texas" quality distinguished by the Red-Star-Green-T emblem, world-famous in the oil business.

Buy the Texaco oils from our agent in your town.

The Texas Company  
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 32

# rey O'Hearts

art Four Will Be Shown At  
The Star Theatre, Tuesday  
April 21, 1915

## CHAPTER XIV

### A Double Escape.

On Nauset Beach, in the shank of a summer night, two men sprawled the sands, some distance back from the water, and listened to the heavy snoring of their overtaxed hearts, panting.

And again one would lift his head and stare out over the black face of the water at a little line of red flames about a mile off shore, all remained to witness to the fact that, an hour since, these two had been in command of as trim a small schooner as ever ventured the coast on a trip from Portland to New York—a far off again about the starboard light of a becalmed schooner; no people had been directly responsible for the disaster which had overtaken the smaller vessel.

In the course of time, being in the wish more cases one of the mangled gentlemen said to the other: "What I can't understand—any way why these damned things out there ought to be as easy as going to stay and the Seaventure and get behind the other replied: "Did they?"

"Looks that way—doesn't it? If I didn't, why were we permitted to swim ashore at our elegant leisure? There was nothing to prevent their going round to cut us off."

"Maybe they did, at that, and missed Mr. Law and Order."

"But—"

"We were a wee mite excited you've admitted. It's just possible we can't hear the noise of their oars. It's black enough for them to overlook us. A man's head in the water isn't really a conspicuous object on a dark night."

"Tell me, Barcus, what's the near-symptom of civilization?"

"Chatham village," said Mr. Barcus, "miles to the northward, and cut off an inlet a mile or so wide at that."

"Mr. Law groaned soulfully.

"Then there's the lighthouse on some point," Mr. Barcus pursued, "see miles to the south."

"Mr. Law said nothing, whatever he had in mind."

"Of course," his companion reflected, "this had to happen in mid-summer! A month earlier we'd have"



With a Cry: "Rose!"

of the life-saving patrol to look for protection. But the service is suspended in June and July.

A silence commenced eloquently on an assertion, broken only when Mr. Law voiced a thought bred of long and diligent observation of the schooner's green eye:

"I'd give a deal to know who's behind that vessel."

"Do you mean you think your regular young woman—"

"It's possible. Judith kidnapped me in Portland. That's not so far from Gloucester; a motor car could catch that schooner before she could get away this morning. And he better wait to take care of an accident, full-tempered girl you've conspired to ship her somewhere else, in the care of trustworthy rhons."

"Don't ask me—I've done very little business for one of my years."

"Fortunepiece," said Mr. Law, "I'd like a swim off to that boat and see for myself."

"For two million dollars—I would do it!" Barcus affirmed with great decision.

A moment or so later the line of the flames went out altogether unexpectedly; and the coper of the Seaventure fancied he could hear, at that distance, the hiss of barred and smoldering timbers sucked under and drowned out.

"Exit," he announced plaintively, "the Seaventure," with heroic gesture.

"R. I. P., a good little ship!"

Alan Law sat up, abstractedly rubbing a crust of sand from his cheeks and commented soulfully: "Oh—damn!"

"That goes double here," his companion rejoined. "And the way I see it, I've got a right to do all the good at this juncture of our lives."

English, but fascinating adventures in the injured party—it was my boat, and now it's gone. I'm broke for fair go," he pursued, victoriously.

"Let me see, can't you?" Mr. Law asked, impatiently.

"The sooner that you get me, and after all, my loss, I've got to lose you at the boat. All we've lost is our lives."

"And my acceptability," the charming

of the well-known sex. Mr. Barcus corrected, "Nothing can ever restore your lost faith in gentle woman's gentleness. When you brought that young woman aboard I thought butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, and for a while I actually contemplated doing her the kindness of tipping you over into the drink, so she could lavish her tender affections on a regular guy, someone able to appreciate her—meaning me, of course. And first thing I know, she ups and points a gun at my head and tips me overboard, and then she takes a pretty bonfire out of my sailboat. And all the excuse you can produce is that she's crazy in the head! Well, who said she wasn't? A young woman, who would consent to love with you is a fit subject for a mission de lunatico inquiring, all right."

"Did you inflict any such monologue on the on Judith?" retorted Mr. Law. "I don't blame her for trying to slay you, and I'm sorry I interfered."

"There's her attitude for you!" Mr. Barcus remarked bitterly. "I risk my life for you, and you won't even let me talk about it!"

"It isn't your talking I mind—it's the he-reverlasting noise you make," Mr. Law explained. "Please—listen!"

For a moment the two maintained an attentive silence.

A silken whisper troubled the silence, a little flutter of sound from far away as the water. Gradually it gathered volume, became recognizable as the hiss of cautious oars.

"Going away from here," Mr. Law announced guardedly, and gathered his legs under him preparatory to rising.

"Half a second," Alan Law insisted, "I'll take in turn and grasping the other's arm. They've got to land—don't they?—and leave the boat while they look for us. Well, then, what's to prevent our hiding in the lumber shed—"

In the next breath, "Look out!" he cried.

With no warning whatever, and within fifty feet of them, a ghastly fire broke out in full blaze on the surface of the water, revealing the shape of a dory which had drawn to within under cover of the profound darkness, and at the same time discovering to its occupants the two startled figures on the beach.

Before they could stir the weird light glimmered on a polished weapon in the bow of the boat, a spiteful spout of reddish flame spat out, and bullet sang between Messrs. Law and Barcus, and with a sad thud of disappointment buried itself in the sands of the water-eaten bluff behind them.

Like twin automatons stirred to action by the report, the two turned and fled off down the beach to escape that deadly area of illumination.

Other shots sped after them, but none was so well aimed, and presently finding a break in the bluff, they swung off into the grateful shelter of the night-trapped dunes.

Meantime the dory had rounded on the beach, and its several occupants—four or five of them, all men, apparently—jumping out, set off in pursuit of the fugitives, following the tracks in the sand.

The blackness of the night, however, conspired with the taxage labyrinth of the dunes to save Alan and his companion.

Within another five minutes—while still the pursuit raged and blasphemed at random a round, quarter-mile to the south—Mr. Law and Mr. Barcus were noiselessly squirming on their bellies, like two snakes in the beach-grass, up the back of a ten-foot bluff. And presently from its brow they looked down on the spot where the dory lay, only its bow out of water, its stern afloat, under armed guard.

Very slowly and stealthily Alan got to his feet and swung back over his shoulder a fistful of driftwood.

A minute later beside the dory and the dory's crew still alive, relieving with its glow a bronzed and evil-scented glow.

"What's that?" said Alan, and had the dory crew seen him, the sky took on a new aspect of gloom and fell upon him like a leaden avalanche.

"Shut up!" said Alan, and Barcus decried the fact of the bluff in two miniature lanterns, dug themselves out, and by the time the dazed and disarmed guard had sufficiently recovered to cry out for help the dory was a hundred yards off the beach and making excellent time in the direction of that lonely green light.

They wrought with the oars like men possessed, yet with a machine-like precision that drove the boat fast and furiously—without attempt to still the splashing of their blades. Concealment of their purpose from those who remained aboard the schooner was out of the question. The shouts, the shots, the play of flashlamps along the beach—as though Bedlam had loosed half a dozen lunatic will o' the wisp upon the holy peace of night—must have betrayed the fact that they had turned the tables long before the dory left the inshore shoals.

The commonest precautions, however, made them pause and rest upon their oars while yet a little way from their goal.

Only an ominous silence rewarded

the utmost efforts of their strain. senses; no sound was audible, other than the gentle whine of an ungear block; nothing was visible beyond the mister glare of that almost stationary green lantern.

"What think?" Barcus inquired in a dubious undertone.

"No telling," Alan replied in the same manner. "All a chance."

"You've got that gun handy?"—with reference to the rifle of which user

had despoiled the victim of the sky's ill-faith.

"Here."

"Then—let's go to it! Give way!"

A dozen lusty strokes brought them alongside the schooner, and as the dory scraped the waist of the larger vessel the two young men dropped oars, rose, and seizing the low gunwales, lifted themselves to the deck.

Nothing opposed them; the deck was ignorant of other footsteps than their own, the schooner, as silent as only a becalmed ship can be.

Without further consultation, Alan led quickly aft and down the companionway to the cabin, where a dim light burned—a smoky lamp swinging in gimbals above a cluttered table.

Of the two stateroom doors one disclosed an empty cabin; the other was locked.

Trying the handle roughly, Alan fancied he heard a sound within. Pausing, he called, with a thrill of fearful hope:

"Hello, in there!"

The response was cry of incredulous delight: "Alan!"

By way of answer Alan hurled himself bodily against the door. At the



Now and Again One Would Lift His Head.

second impact of shoulders backed by a hundred and eighty pounds of solid flesh and determination, the lock splintered away from its socket, the door flew open with a bang—and Alan into the room with a cry: "Egg!"

His sweetheart met him half-way, her arms uplifted, her countenance transfused.

And Mr. Barcus turned and now ascended the companionway, his nose wrinkled with misgivings.

"What if I know how he thinks he can tell 'em apart," he remarked. "Not that I blame him for taking a chance, it wouldn't pain me any to find out I'd kissed the wrong girl by mistake—not that is, unless she didn't care for my technique."

"In that case," he allowed, "I guess the sequel would be apt to prove tolerable agonizing."

Some ten minutes later a hail from the deck broke the embrace of the lovers.

"Below there! I say—Law!—wind a-coming!"

"Right-o! Half a minute!"

But that stipulated delay was several times multiplied before Alan showed up on deck to find Barcus bending a laborious back to the captain.

"Lead a hand, can't you?" Barcus complained, blowing heavily. "I didn't interrupt your amours just to get an audience. The sooner we get this anchor in—"

Alan checked him with a hand on his arm. "What's that?" he demanded in a tone tense with apprehension.

The muffled running of a heavy-duty marine motor drifted down on the wings of the sluggish wind.

"Don't ask me—I'm afraid to guess!"

"But they couldn't possibly!"

"Since when did you set up to be a judge of possibilities? Nothing probable ever happened to you in all your young life—'s far as I can make out. As for me—I know there are at least two life-saving stations on Nauset, both with modern equipment—motor life boats and all; and nothing will ever persuade me that pack of wolves would stick at breaking in and confiscating one of the same. It's as likely as not—only more so. Our present business is to get the h—l out of here—and not advertise our exit, either. Take that port light in and down it while I get the same by the starboard. Then duck below, warn your Dulcinea, and put out the cabin lamp. That way—if this blackness and our bull-work only holds—we may manage an evasion."

There followed an exceedingly busy

quarter of an hour for two constrained in pitch darkness to grope their way about the decks and familiarize themselves with the idiosyncracies of a strange two-master. Nevertheless, the end of that period found the schooner with canvas full and her sails taut, a good easterly breeze ahead, swiftly wearing a wake southwards—her light on Menomoy point watching her curiously from over the starboard beam.

"Hear anything more of that power boat?" Alan asked, joining Barcus by the wheel.

"Nothing—wind too fresh. Make yourself easy on the soft side of a plank, here. I'll land you a kick in the slats when so minded—or when it's your trick at the wheel."

With a chuckle, Alan obediently stretched himself out on the deck.

"I say—Law!"

"Well?"

"You seem pretty easy in your mind about this young woman below. To me, she's the sump that tried to send me to Davy Jones' locker. How does she explain her presence aboard?"

"Much as I surmised," Alan replied. "I fancy they chloroformed her while she slept in that hotel in Portland. Whether or no, Rose woke up in a closed motor car—bound and gagged, of course—and was brought aboard at Gloucester about midnight."

"Simple when you know how," Barcus commented. "Of course, I always did say that truth was a stranger to fiction. Cuddle down, now, and I'll talk you insensible."

His accents already merging in with the swish of the longside waves, the bubbling of the wake, and the many-toned composite voice of the ship in being, unconsciousness like a cloud

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When you want feed or coal, you want it promptly. That is our long suit. Larger or small, we can fill your order promptly, and if in the city, we deliver immediately.

Let us convince you by sending us your next order.

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"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for a griping, bad cold, fever and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

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in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

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## REGULAR PROGRAM

**MONDAY**

No. 1 and 2 In the Candle Light  
No. 3 His Taking Ways

**TUESDAY**

No. 1 and 2 His Responsibility  
No. 3 Fatty's Wine Party

**WEDNESDAY**

No. 1 Mutual Weekly No. 100  
No. 2 They Never Knew  
No. 3 A Hated Career.

**THURSDAY**

No. 1 Mutual Girl No. 45  
No. 2 The Archaeologist  
No. 3 As a Man I think h.

**FRIDAY**

No. 1 and 2 The Sisters  
No. 3 The Wild and Woolly West

**MATINEE AND SATURDAY NIGHT**

1 and 2 The Beggar Child  
No. 3 Leading Lizzie Astay

**Trey O' Hearts Tuesday Night**

April 12. Admission 10c.

XIII  
Notice of Sale of Real Estate  
Under Execution.

The State of Texas }  
County of Lynn }

In the Justice Court of Precinct  
No. One, Lynn County, Texas.

J. E. Eubanks & Son, (a private  
partnership), Plaintiff, vs. J. H.  
Francis, Defendant.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. One, Lynn County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1914 in favor of the said J. E. Eubanks & Son (a private partnership), and against the said J. H. Francis, No. 218 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1915, at 8:05 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land lying and being situated in the County of Lynn, State of Texas, and belonging to the said J. H. Francis, to-wit: Lying and being situated in Lynn County, Texas, and known and described as all of the East One-half (E. 1/2) of survey No. Six (6), Block No. ten (10), surveyed by virtue of certificate No. 699 issued to the E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co., and containing 320 acres of land; and on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1915, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m., and 4 o'clock p. m., of 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 J. H. Francis in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 7th day of April, A. D. 1915.

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

For Sale—Big Bull Rowden Cotton-Seed; Can pick one-fifth more than in Mobone, 75cts per bu R. P. Littlepage. 32 11

## Trey O'Hearts

Continued from preceding page

"Keep that going," he begged, "three blasts in a row and a minute interval—and if the devil takes care of his own we may possibly escape being run down."

With a sigh, relinquishing the wheel, he collapsed upon the deck and was almost instantly asleep.

The wind had fallen until barely enough air stirred to keep way on the vessel; she moved in silence, a spectral ship upon a spectral sea of long, low swells and the complexion of lead. Her and you in the obscurity, fog-  
steny; of other shipping sounded a concert of discordance—the man-power horn of a catboat crying the warning back to the deep-throated whistle of a coastwise steamship and the impertinent drumming of a motor-boat's exhaust with the muffled cut-out.

This last boxed the compass, sounding how near, now far, though the complaints of other shipping diminished in volume and died away in the distance, giving place to others still, the plutter-plutter of that motor was never altogether lost; it at times it faded, it seemed certain always to return in even louder volume.

Vainly straining his vision against the blank pallor of the encompassing fog, Alan wondered, worried, dreaded.

At irregular intervals, starting from preoccupation, he would manipulate the brass pull on the wheel-box, provoking the horn's stuttering blasts of protest. But the need for unremitting vigilance and exercise of the focal signal failed now the less to reawaken Alan to that blatant clamor which so widely and so hideously advertised their whereabouts.

If there were anything still to be feared from Judith and her crew—if, for instance, as Barcus had suggested, they had sought out one of the life-saving stations on Nauset beach, appropriated its power-driven lifeboat and renewed the pursuit, if ever they heard that horn there would beyond question be the devil to pay!

The loneliness of his vigil was eventually relieved by the appearance on deck of the woman Alan loved.

The tableau that greeted her vision as she emerged from the companionway, of the haggard, unshaven wretch at the wheel and the other who lay at his feet, where he had fallen, in a stupor of fatigue, instantly wrung from Rose a little cry of solicitude. And she was quick to do what little she could to alleviate their discomfort. For Barcus she fetched a pillow and blanket from the cabin, and this one suffered her ministrations without once rousing from his slumbers. Then hastening forward, she got the galley fire going and prepared a makeshift breakfast for her half-famished lover.

Warm food and hot coffee—such as they were—lending a little tone to Alan's spirits, he was presently able to discuss their situation with some optimism. Yet nothing could gloss the fact that the problem confronting them was one whose solution baffled their utmost ingenuity—one the simple contemplation of which taxed their courage and intelligence to the ex-

trême.

He summed up: "I can't see anything for it but father and Judith are determined to have my scalp, and I'm hanged if I can see how to protect myself without taking a leaf out of their books. What I'm most afraid of is that some time I may forget it's a woman I'm defending myself against. When a fellow's fighting for his very life he can't always stop to calculate the weight of his blows."

The young man sighed, shook his head, laughed uncertainly, and held her closer to him. "Don't fear; I'll find some way out without injuring either of them. I promise you that!"

He sealed the pledge upon her lips. And in that moment of their oblivion to the world from some point forward a muffled crash sounded simultaneously with the dull shock of a collision with a smaller vessel, and a strange voice cried out with an accent of high exultation.

Before either Alan or the girl could disengage the decks rang loud with a rush of booted feet pounding aft.

The figures of the boarding party were already taking shape through the fog as Alan sprang toward the companionway to fetch the rifle. And in this action his feet slipped on planks greasy with moisture deposited by the surcharged atmosphere. He went down with a stumbling thump, and an instant later two men fell bodily upon him—active, strong fellows in the dress of fishermen. He was suffered to rise only as a prisoner, helpless in the grasp of two pairs of powerful hands.

He saw Barcus, rudely roused and still dumb with sleepy confusion, in no better case—jerked to his feet and held captive by two more fishermen. A fifth had taken charge of Rose, clamping her wrists in the vise of one hand.

The sixth and sole other member of the boarding party, likewise in the rough-and-ready garb of a fisherman, was Judith Trine.

Down the side a heavy life-boat ground its way astern, the loose end of its painter slipping over the rail even as Alan caught sight of it. (So it seemed Barcus had guessed shrewdly!)

Observing this, one of the men in charge of Alan made as if to leave him to the other, addressing Judith for permission to prevent the loss of the lifeboat. She stopped him with a peremptory gesture.

"No—let it go. We'd better off without it. Hold that man fast till I fetch a rope. We'll make sure of them both this time!"

Straining forward in the grasp of her guard, Rose implored her sister: "Judith, in pity's name, think what you are doing!"

"Hold your tongue!" Judith snapped viciously. "Another whimper out of you, and I'll have you gagged!"

The balance of her threat, though accompanied by the exhibition of an automatic pistol, was drowned out by the sudden roar of a steamship funnel, so close aboard that it seemed almost to emanate from the forepart of the schooner herself.

As it was answered by shrill and hoarse cries of terror or of warning from a dozen throats, Alan found himself released his captors leaping for their lives to the taffrail.

He caught an instantaneous glimpse of the knife-like bow of a great steamer towering above the two-master—sweeping toward it at a speed which raised a smart jet of white under the cutwater.

Someone aboard the schooner, with the voice of a stentor, bellowed a terrified appeal:

"Stop your engines! Shut off your propeller! Stop your—"

Then, like the wrath of God, the steamship overwhelmed the lesser ship; its bow seemed to slice through the schooner as a knife through cheese. And the two halves were fairly driven under water by the frightful force of the blow.

Thunders deafening him, Alan was hurled bodily through the air fully twenty feet.

When he came up he struck out at random, blindly tormented by the vision of Rose caught in the suck of

crushed and mangled by the propeller of the vast black hulk whose flank was sliding past, like the face of a cliff, ten yards behind his shoulders.

Aware of several dark objects dotting the surface within a radius of several yards, he swam for the nearest; the head was a woman's, the face turned toward him, the face of Rose.

He gasped wildly: "Keep cool! Don't struggle! Put one hand on my shoulder and—"

What happened then was never quite clear to him; he only knew that he was forced to fight for his very life—that the woman, as soon as he came within reach, flung herself upon him like some maddened animal, clutching his throat, winding her limbs round his, dragging him down and down.

Primitive instinct alone saved him. He remembered later, most vaguely, the culmination of that duel beneath the waters—remembered freeing an arm, drawing it back, delivering a blow from his shoulder, with all his strength, finding himself free, struggling back to the air.

Then a boathook caught the back of his shirt and dragged him for some distance, until two strong hands caught him beneath the armpits and held his head above the water.

He looked up wistfully into the face of Barcus, and, still bewildered, struggled feebly.

The other's voice brought him back to his senses. "Easy, old top! Take it easy! You're all right now—rest a minute, then help me get you aboard."

He obeyed, controlling his panic as best he might; and presently, with considerable assistance from Barcus, contrived to scramble in over the gunwales of a boat which proved to be the stolen lifeboat.

Aside from Barcus and himself it held one other person only—the woman he loved, crumpled up and unconscious in the bow.

He strove to rise and go to her, to make sure that still she lived. Barcus restrained and quieted him.

"There! Easy, I say! She's all right—fainted—that's all! She, and I took the water in practically the same spot, and luck threw this blessed boat my way within half a dozen strokes. No trouble at all—in a manner of speaking!"

"But the steamer—"

"Why fret about her? At the pace she was making she couldn't have stopped within half a mile. We'll be all right now—with power to fetch us to land."

"But the others—Judith!" Alan sat up and leaned over the gunwale, searching an oily, leaden expanse spotted only with a few splinters and bits of wreckage. "I left her out there—unconscious—she'll drown, I tell you!"

"And I'll tell you something!" said Mr. Barcus severely. "You'll lie quiet and shut up or I'll dent your dome with the shaft of an oar. Let her drown—and a good job, I say! Don't you know the meaning of 'enough'? Merciful heavens, man, you're the most insupportable plutton for punishment ever!"

But Alan wasn't listening. His face was as lightless as the waters that swam beneath his lack-luster gaze. There was a horror in his heart that numbed even the sense of relief, of deliverance, that penetrated his being like a shock of mortal pain.

Dead! Judith dead! Back there, in the fog and the cold . . . dead by

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## Why Pay More W. W. Vinson,

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North Side of Square  
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Notice of Sale of Real Estate  
Under Execution.

The State of Texas, }  
County of Lynn }

In the Justice Court of Precinct  
No. 1, Lynn County, Texas,  
Thomas Bros. Drug Co. Plaintiff,  
vs. W. R. Duncan, Defendant.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Lynn County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said court on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1915, in favor of Thomas Bros. Drug Co., against the said W. R. Duncan, No. 229 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1915, at 3 o'clock p. m., levy upon the following described and parcels of land situate in Lynn County, Texas, and belonging to the said W. R. Duncan, to-wit:

All of Lot One (1) in Block Three (3) in the Original town of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, as shown by the plat of said town of record in Vol. 5 page 390 Deed records of Lynn County, Texas.

And on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1915, 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 W. R. Duncan in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, April 9th 1915.

F. E. Redwine, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas, 32



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money, we will  
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Double Service Tires are double the thickness of the best standard make tires.

This 100 per cent greater wearing surface naturally gives that much more mileage and service. The average of 12 miles of tough fabric and one inch more tread rubber makes these tires absolutely Punctureproof.

These tires excel all others for use in the country over rough and rugged roads as well as on hard pavements. They are as easy riding and resilient as any other pneumatic tire—the air space and pressure being the same.

They are the most economical and "care free" tires made and are used where tires must be depended upon and tire troubles cannot be tolerated. Many Double Service style tires are in use in the United States government and European War service.

Our output is limited to a certain amount, but for a short time we offer the following reduced special prices as an introductory offer.

Inches	Tires	Extra Heavy Tires
28x3	\$ 7.25	\$ 2.20
30x3	8.00	2.30
30x3 1/2	10.85	3.10
31x3 1/2	11.40	3.15
32x3 1/2	12.75	3.20
31x4	11.25	4.00
32x4	14.00	4.10
33x4	14.75	4.20
34x4	16.70	4.35
35x4	18.80	4.60
36x4	17.45	4.70
37x4	17.65	4.75
38x4 1/2	21.20	5.60
36x4 1/2	22.50	5.75
37x4 1/2	23.00	6.00
35x5	24.40	6.35
36x5	25.10	6.45
37x5	26.30	6.60

All other sizes not included in above list also furnished. Non skids at 10 per cent additional.

Terms: Payment with order at above special prices, a 10 per cent discount allowed on orders for two or more tires. All personal checks must be certified.

Try these tires and be convinced of their very high qualities.

Not sold through dealers.

**DOUBLE SERVICE TIRE & RUBBER CO., AKRON, OHIO.**

