

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 8,

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1911

NUMBER 15

REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the First National Bank

At Tahoka in the State of Texas,
At the Close of Business
December 5th 1911.

RESOURCES DOLLARS

Loans and Discounts	70,020.97
Overdrafts secured and Unsecured	3,191.37
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	7,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	112.50
Bonds, Securities, Judgment, etc	80.00
Banking house, Furniture and Fixtures	8,635.29
Other Real Estate owned	3,214.45
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	206.52
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies, and Savings Banks	639.74
Due from approved Reserve Agents	15,460.70
Notes of other National Banks	691.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents	20.95
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	4,809.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 p. c. of circulation)	375.00
Total	114,957.99

LIABILITIES DOLLARS

Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	1,435.20
National Bank Notes outstanding	7,500.00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	282.80
Individual deposits subject to check	60,507.54
Cashier's checks outstanding	232.45
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	15,000.00
Total	114,957.99

State of Texas, County of Lynn, ss:

I, W. D. Nevels, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. D. NEVELS, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of December, 1911
Joe. L. Stokes, Ex-officio Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
A. L. Lockwood,
S. N. McDaniel,
W. B. Slaton.
Directors.

We have a nice line of Bibles and Testaments.—Thomas Bros. & Co.

Prof. Hunter returned Monday from Plainview where he went to attend the District Teachers' Institute. He informed us that there wasn't much doing, but a new meeting is called for Tahoka next time, at which place it is hoped that some business will be transacted.—Terry County Herald.

Remember we want you to look through our large Stock of Xmas goods before you buy.
Thomas Brothers and Co.

PAPERS CONSOLIDATED

The Abilene Reporter has bought the Abilene Morning and Weekly News. This leaves Abilene with one daily and weekly paper. The reasons given by the News was that financial conditions did not warrant the publication of two daily papers in Abilene. One daily paper may make some money in Abilene but two could not make anything above actual cost of publication and we doubt if they did that. The change will no doubt be better for the town and for the papers.

XMAS GOODS! XMAS GOODS!!

Below are the names of a few of the many things that are on exhibition at The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store, west of post office.

Presents suitable for ladies:
26 pieces, Silver Sets.
24 pieces, Silver Sets, and various other pieces of silver.
Cut glass preserve dishes, salt and pepper shakers, tooth pick holders, Etc.
Fancy Brass Jardinieres and Vases, Book sets, Nut sets, German, hand painted Chocolate sets, China cups and saucers, Jewelry, Pictures, and many other things.

Presents for men:
Dressing cases, Book sets, Pictures, Cuff, Collar and Handkerchief boxes, Jewelry of all kinds, and various other things it would take too much space to mention.

For Children:
Dolls, Shell boxes, Shells from foreign shores, and Toys of all kinds.

I think we are in position to please the most fastidious. Come in, see and select your present while the stock is complete.

BANK COTTON

Horace Randall carried a bale of what is know a the bank cotton to Tahoka last week and received nearly a quarter of a cent above the average price of common cotton. We noticed a sample of this cotton at the bank and while no sort of an expert we could readily see by comparison with common cotton that its fiber was much finer and contained a silky gloss, though the staple was scarcely longer than the ordinary cotton. The Brownfield State Bank distributed 50 bushels of this cotton among the farmers last spring because it was recommended for its small amount of foliage and early maturing qualities. The farmers have taken care to save all the seed and there will be enough to go around pretty well next year. It is reported that W. B. Carson was so careful of his bushel of seed that he got a 515 lb. bale and have plenty of seed next year for himself and may be some for his neighbors.—Terry County Herald.

We have the best stock of Cut Glass, Hand Painted China, Silverware and Jewelry of all kinds ever shown in Tahoka. We want you to see them.
Thomas Bros. & Co.

W. C. Cowan has rented out his farm 2½ miles south of Tahoka, to Jim and Frank Cook, who with their families have moved here from Hill county. Mr. Cowan did have two houses on this farm but moved one off last year and now he will have to move it back. The farm has about 140 acres in cultivation.

Texas Needs Great Men

XVI. ADVERTISING

OMER sang the praises of the Greek heroes, and Greece became the flower of civilization. The ancient Egyptian kings proclaimed the fertility of the valley of the Nile, and Egypt became the granary of the world.

Prosperity always comes to countries that advertise. The Commercial Clubs of Texas are getting out literature that is shaking the continent and charging the atmosphere with progress, and the Commercial Secretaries are throwing the resources of Texas like a sunbeam across the pathway of civilization.



UNCLE SAM TALKING TEXAS

When Uncle Sam wants to boast to other nations of his power and resources, he tells them about Texas. To give them a bird's-eye view of our valleys—we can feed and clothe the world; to show them through our barnyard—16,000,000 head of live stock; and to look at our mineral vaults—nature's crucible—makes all nations tremble with astonishment. Texas needs great men.

AFFIDAVIT OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO THE TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF McMILL CLAYTON, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. G. W. Perryman, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of McMill Clayton Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of August A. D. 1911, and ending on the 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

Continued on the page four.

BACHELORS VS. BENEDICTS

December 14, 1911.

Mr. Editor:

In last week's issue of the Lynn County News, there appeared an article signed, "A Citizen," in which said Citizen tried hard to show that all bachelors were very insignificant being, and detrimental to our country. From the spirit in which this article was penned, we are led to believe that Citizen has awakened from his pipe dream and realizes his awful condition. We sympathise with him in his sad and sorrowful condition. A married man's life is just as dear and precious to him as a bachelor's life, and when we read Citizen's article, the tears come to our eyes, as it reminds us of so many good citizens who have placed themselves in a like condition. To these must come with awful force the the words of Maud Muller—

"God pity them both, and pity us all,
Who vainly the dreams of youth recall.

For of all the sad words of tongue and pen,
The saddest one, these: It might have been."

Citizen refers to the Court House gang as scabs, for the only reason that they can give more of their time to word than can married men. This sounds a little like Socialism. As there is no reason or common-sense argument about such a matter. Will Mr. Citizen please tell us how to run this Government. Would you not favor a law compelling bachelors to support your wife and offspring? Would it not be right to impose a tax of one hundred dollars a head on all bachelors?

Mr. Citizen let us hear how you stand on these fundamental principles of Socialism. Why don't you go a head and make a man of your self? Do what you promised when you led your beautiful and blushing bride to the altar. You promised to obey her, to get wood, to build fires, to cook, wash dishes, scrub and iron, after having done a hard days washing. No doubt that citizen feels and realizes that he is a modern-hen-pecked husband. When we meet such men, we may know them by their general appearance. They usually have a down-cast look and bulldog expression. They very seldom make a trip to the barber shop. When his wife goes to church she makes him stay at home and attend to her children. She is ashamed of the "Old" Man. Truly, when we see such a man at public gatherings, he reminds us of an orphan calf at a roundup. The poor fellow knows nothing but to follow directions given him by his better half. Cruelty unspeakable!

We are reminded of the old Virginia Negro, who while out riding a mule, was caught in a violent thunder-storm, as he was passing through a dense forest. Being unable to make any headway except by the flashes of lightning, which occasionally revealed his surroundings, and becoming greatly alarmed at the loud and terrific peals of thunder, which shook the earth, he at last appealed to the Throne of Grace, in in this fashion: "O! Lord, if it is jes' the same to you, I had rather hev a little less noise and a little mo' light."

Citizen, if it is not asking too much of you, please give us less noise and more light on the subject.

The world does not appreciate

Tahoka To Have Electric Lights

W. A. Steddum and Belton Howell To put in 300 Drop Plant—The Bonus Fund is Growing Help Tahoka Grow

Tahoka is soon to have a small electric light plant of 250 or 300 light capacity. At least, we will if our citizens will lend encouragement to the scheme by raising a small bonus and promise of a reasonable support to the plant after it is installed.

W. A. Steddum, manager of the Staked Plains Telephone Co. and Belton Howell, have been busy this week circulating a bonus list, and they report that they are meeting with encouraging success.

Every one knows that Tahoka needs a light plant. And any one to put in even a small plant must have financial help to enable them to put in a plant that will give satisfactory service.

There is no need for us to tell of the many advantages that electric lights have over kerosine, gasoline and such lights, as every one knows the great superiority of the electric light.

Let every one help a little and we will soon be enjoying another of the chief blessings of our Twentieth Century civilization.

Dolls, Tops, Jumping pigs and barking toy dogs at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Drug Store.

T-BAR BOUGHT 50 TONS COTTON-SEED

Last week the T-Bar Ranch bought fifty tons cotton seed at \$17.00 a ton from Edwards & Edwards, owners of the Tahoka Gin. This is the largest amount sold to a local party this season. The T-Bar boys began hauling the seed to the ranch Friday but had to quit Tuesday on account of the roads being so soft after the rain and snow Monday and Monday night that the couldn't pull but one wagon.

Story Books at Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Drug Store.

the bachelor. They are the very life blood of our civilization; they are political economists; they are politicians; they are expert accountants; they are lawyers; they are farmers. We love the bachelor for the sacrifices he has made, and for the happiness he gives the world. The women love the bachelors, not only because he is brave, and gallant and genial, but because he is as graceful in overalls as in the swallow-tail. Be it said to the honor of bachelors, there is less drunkenness among them than married men. Ye seldom, if ever, hear of one trying to drown his troubles. If I were a painter I would paint a picture of Jacob's Ladder, and upon its golden rungs I would paint the Angelic form of a bachelor, ascending, with a broad smile upon his face to greet the inhabitants of the celestial world.

But!—
The Bach. don't wear no wings of flame,
But he gets there all the same;
All the ladies know his name,
Tara-ra-ra-boom-de-aye.

A WIFELESS TRAVELER.

Children, mail your letters to Santa Claus, in the box in front of McGill's Drug Store. 15-1t

Lynn County News

TAHOCA, TEXAS

No Chinese revolutionist wears at any rate a jampadour.

What has become of the old-fashioned open-face applebutter pie?

The autumnal colors are much finer than those of the gaudy billboards.

The Chinese revolution seems to have got beyond the control of the police.

The effort to render hazing safe and sane continues at various educational institutions.

China's infant emperor writes marvelous compositions for one who has just begun his schooling.

No true lover of nature ever goes around declaring, in sepulchral tones, that life is a vale of tears.

Japan's population is increasing at the rate of 500,000 a year, and the surplus must go somewhere.

If goat's milk is a cure for inebriety, as is asserted, one would never guess it by studying back beer signs.

Hoopskirts are announced as due to return. But fashion, like politics, has its rumors that never come true.

The Kings county, New York, jail is characterized as a "disgrace." Most jails are open to the same criticism.

A baby has been killed by a hot bag. This comes from departing from the established and recognized cold bottle.

Football fatalities have been less frequent this year than usual. The game is in danger of losing its popularity.

A New York janitor laughed so hard at a joke which his daughter told that he fell dead. As usual the joke is suppressed.

And the worst of it is, the war between Tu-key and Italy doesn't seem to be good even for cinematograph purposes.

The man who killed himself after six hours of married life apparently was satisfied that a little often goes a great way.

Magazines that are shipped by freight are at least congratulating themselves on not being completely estranged.

A young actor has married a widow worth \$15,000,000. It was about time that the male sex of stageland was recognized.

Violinist Kubelik has fled from Chicago because it was too noisy here for him. Need it be said that he has gone to St. Louis?

Football is not all wasted effort. Lots of the pale-browed ordinary students get excellent exercise in giving the college yell.

It's our notion that everybody will have to have his liver regulated and in good working order before the millennium can come.

A Seattle clergyman preached from a coffin in the streets and was "pall-bearing" home. Seattle must be a hard town to wake up.

Statistics show that in nearly all cases the college girl, when she marries, stays married. Probably she starts out by giving her husband a vivid description of the hazing stunts she has participated in.

A song writer has been ordered to pay \$2 a week toward the support of his child. Now we may expect an indefinite number of new "rag" spasms.

A Chicago paper suggests that only light reading should be carried by the aeroplane postmen. It is grimly appropriate, however, that a lot of it goes to the dead letter office these days.

A New York young man has entered Harvard with six trunks, 20 suits and 10 pairs of shoes. Nobody, however, has gone to the trouble of predicting a brilliant future for him.

Mary Anderson says that any work is preferable to a stage career. But successful people usually speak in this strain. Even our great financiers assure us that being a millionaire is nothing like as easy as it looks.

An Asbury Park cook is reported to have had her \$1,500 worth of diamonds stolen. This looks like a deep scheme to attract all the cooks in the country to the Jersey resort next season.

"Swat the ants!" cries a scientist. Say, savants—mayn't we keep one little insect for a pet?

There are some women who never change their minds, just as there are some men whose automobiles never break down—because they don't own automobiles.

"Hoopskirts are inevitable," says a fashion expert. The only redeeming feature of a hoopskirt is that it can be used as a parachute in case of an aeroplane accident.

Entertain Visitors

Nothing Is Too Good for Country Friend

By LAURA BINGHAM

SOME time ago I read an article which criticised some of our city people for our extravagant ideas of entertainment. As I remember the situation, a woman from the country came to our city to meet some friends and after a dainty luncheon at some ice cream parlor she was taken to the matinee. She had anticipated merely a lunch at a department store and an afternoon spent shopping.

The country woman thinks us extravagant as to dress and as to taste in general. Perhaps it is true, but the young women who entertained their friend in the story I have in mind probably had been prompted by the same motive which had led me to do likewise, not infrequently, but on "special occasions."

When I am to meet a friend who lives out of the city I dress in my best gown, or at least the one most suitable for the occasion. This is done for two reasons. First, we all bring out the best in ourselves when "dressed up;" secondly, in deference to the friend, we want to appear to the best possible advantage.

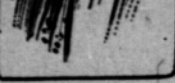
In choosing a place to dine I do not wish to take my friend to the places either she or I might frequent if alone for the sake of economy. I want to treat her to the best I can possibly afford. It may be extravagant, but, like nonsense, just a little extravagance is relished now and then.

Shopping is a tiresome pastime, or rather work. My woman friend from the country can shop when I am not with her, but if I can take her to a matinee for a reasonable amount of money I may help her to while away a few hours pleasantly, and bring a smile to her face, as she comfortably sits there and rests.

When one loves a friend there is nothing too good for her. If to hear the robins singing in the woods is sweeter than the voice of a prima donna, she, at least, has had variety of pleasure, and the birds' songs have lost none of their sweetness.

If the good time she enjoys with her little sewing circle outshines the amusements of the theater, she can better appreciate her home pleasures by the comparison.

Then, too, let her consider the subject from her friend's standpoint. If she cares for them she will allow a little extravagant expenditure of money, not sufficient to harm the bank account, but just enough to please them and fulfill the desire to show her some pretty books and amusing plays.



Many people are, no doubt, interested in the subject of sleeping out of doors. Many have probably utilized their porches for that purpose during the summer months who will move indoors with the approach of the first cool night. Like the birds, they migrate to warmer climes.

My advice is, stay out all winter. It will do you more good than you realize and the hardships will be only those that will really be a benefit to the average person.

My husband and I "canvassed in" our back porch at about this time last year. We arranged it so that one side could be rolled up in the morning and readily put down at night. The cost was about \$8, including enough extra canvas to make a covering for the bed.

Really, we find the cool nights of early winter and spring the most pleasant of all the year. In extreme cold weather we place a heated soapstone in the bed to warm it up before we retire.

We do not bring in the bed clothes during the day, although such a plan is a good one if they seem inclined to become damp.

We have been freer than usual from colds, and my husband's chronic catarrh is much better now than ever before. This in spite of the fact that we live only a few blocks from the lake.

Try sleeping out this winter. You won't regret it.

One word I should like to rub out of the vocabulary used by human beings, one toward another. It is the word "don't."

Looking back over a somewhat full and varied experience, I can say that in my judgment didactic prohibition issued from soul to soul, for every ounce of good it has done, has made a pound of harm.

"Don't" is the stupidest, most brainless and laziest of all parental terms. To tell a child what to do requires thought, investigation, interest. To tell anyone what not to do requires no cerebration.

"Don't" is the language of annoyance. "Do" is the language of love.

"I like very well to be told what to do, by those who are fond of me," said Alcibiades; "but never to be told what not to do; and the more fond they are of me the less I like it. Because when they tell me what not to do, it is a sign that I have displeased or am likely to displease them. Besides—I believe there are some other reasons, but they have quite escaped me."

To be sure the ten commandments are "don'ts." But they are God's, which is different.

I notice the department of agriculture is trying to devise means for ridding the country of English sparrows.

It is a problem that has now assumed enormous proportions and the solution has been too long delayed.

I believe that some states have offered bounties for the dead sparrows. Is this not the case?

Does the state of Illinois offer bounties for them, and if so how much? And where should they be taken?

Newspapers could do a great deal of good by making known to the public the reasons why the English sparrows are our enemies and other birds are our best friends and should be protected.

Why English Sparrow Should be Killed

By MRS. L. SWEENEY Chicago

reasons why the English sparrows are our enemies and other birds are our best friends and should be protected.

REQUISITES FOR NEAT AND RAPID WORK AT KILLING TIME

Method of Farmer Who Thoroughly Understands the Business—It Is Necessary to Have Good Scraper, Sticking Knife, Hog Hook and Convenient Place to Labor in.

(By W. HANSON, Illinois.)

In order to do neat and rapid work at hog-killing time, it is necessary to have a good scraper, sticking knife, a hog hook and a place that is convenient for working.

For scalding, a barrel is commonly used, and it is all that is needed unless the hogs are very large. If very large hogs are killed, a scalding tub will answer the purpose for scalding much better than a barrel.

I have one which is made of two-inch planks for the sides and ends, and sheet iron for the bottom. It is six feet long and three and one-half feet wide, with a depth of two and one-half feet.

Two hooks are fastened near the top on one side, with a pair of trace chains to run under the hog, to facilitate the turning and withdrawing from the tub.

It is placed over a furnace, which is made by digging a trench in the ground, and when in use I place pieces of wood across the bottom, in order to keep the hog from coming in contact with the iron bottom and getting too hot.

I find that the proper temperature for good scalding is from 180 to 190 degrees, and if a barrel is to be used, the water should be boiling when dipped out of the kettle, as the barrel will cool it some.

If a scalding tub is used, the water should be cooled by adding a bucket of cold water before the hog is put in. To insure a correct heat of the water, use a thermometer. Small quantities of lye, ashes or lime will have no effect in removing the hair, but will cause the scurf to come loose more readily.

A hog hook is almost indispensable, and if one is to be made it should be made in the form of a hay or bale hook. In fact, I find that a hay hook answers the purpose very well.

In handling the hog, stick the hook in the flesh of the lower jaw, just behind the fork of the jaw bone. However, the hook may be stuck under the tendons of the hind legs.

Keep the hog in constant motion while being scalded, and draw it out to air occasionally. When the hair and scurf slip easily from the body the scalding is completed.

In scraping and cleaning the hog, I clean the feet and head first, then the legs, and last but not least, the body.

I hang the hog with a rope and pulley, as it is more easily hung in this way than any other. But it may be hung with the ordinary gambrel, a stick which is sharpened at each end and inserted under the tendon strings of the hind legs.

A short singletree will be found to answer for a gambrel-stick. If there is sufficient help at hand, the hog may

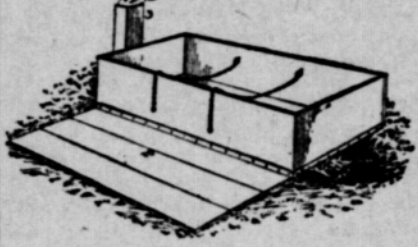
be hung on a pole put up for the purpose.

After the hog is hung up, rinse it down with scalding water, remove the entrails by running a sharp knife lightly down, marking the belly straight, cutting to the bone between the thighs and in front of the ribs, which bones I split with an ax, being careful not to cut beyond them.

Open the abdomen, and after a little use of the knife one will seldom cut the entrails in removing them.

However, I have a few short strings at hand to use in case any of the entrails are cut.

After removing the entrails, liver and heart, spread the carcass apart



Hog-Scalding Tank.

with a stick and rinse it down with cold water. When cooled sufficiently, remove the leaf fat and kidneys and cut it up.

I usually salt down on a bench or in a box as soon as it has cooled enough to trim, but I never put any salt on the ribs and backbones if the weather is cool.

The amount of salt I use is ten pounds to every one hundred pounds of meat. In addition to the salt, I also use two pounds of granulated sugar and two ounces of saltpetre mixed.

Rub the meat once every three days with one-third of the mixture. While it is curing pack it, in a box in a cool room, where it will neither become warm nor freeze.

Two barrels may be used, changing the meat from one to the other each time it is rubbed. After the last rubbing let the meat lie in a box for a week or ten days, then take it out to smoke. When taken out of the box dip each piece in a kettle of boiling water and let it remain half a minute, after which sprinkle a little powdered borax on the meat side, and hang.

Smoke it four or five days with hickory chips or corn cobs, then dip and sprinkle it with borax again, and put it down in clean hay.

The hot water destroys any fly eggs that may have been deposited, and the borax prevents flies from depositing fresh ones.

Meat treated in this manner may be left hanging all summer and will remain in the best condition.

CISTERN THAT CLEANS ITSELF

Method Is Shown in Illustration That Carries Off Refuse Settling at the Bottom.

Cisterns are usually made of brick and cement mortar in the form of a jug. The water is let in at the top by conductors from the eave troughs of the roof of the house or barn. The soot, dust, leaves and other foreign matter on the roof and in the trough are washed into the cistern, writes Dr. J. A. Kirkland in the Wallace's Farmer. This settles to the bottom, making a heavy deposit of slime and filth, and the water, which is always drawn from the bottom by the pump, comes up dirty and foul smelling. If the cistern is built as the illustration represents, it will be automatic in cleaning, as it will overflow from the bottom, thus carrying out the stale



Self-Cleaning Cistern.

water and sediment that have accumulated below.

The cistern should be built in the ordinary way and cemented fully to the top. The conductor pipes should enter through the cover, a drain pipe leave the cistern just beneath the neck, or about three feet below the surface. Into this is cemented a galvanized gas pipe which extends downward to within about two and a half inches of a depression in the bottom of the cistern.

It will readily be seen that as soon

as the water rises above the drain, it will begin by force of gravity to flow from the bottom up through the galvanized tube and leave the cistern from the bottom, thus sucking out the foul water and sediment from below and leaving the clean, fresh water at the top. I invented this device and have had one of these cistern in operation for seventeen years. The water has always remained pure and sweet, and without any attention whatever to cleaning. There is no patent and the additional cost of this simple and sanitary device is about two and a half to three dollars.

GUARD AGAINST WASTE IN FEED

Farmer Must Systematize Feeding So That Good Roughage Is Not Refused by Cattle.

Feed has grown to be so high priced that wasting it seems like squandering gold; yet the careless feeder wastes an enormous amount of feed every winter when a little watchfulness and sound judgment would save it.

When stock are fed a tempting grain feed before or at the same time they are given their roughage ration they invariably become somewhat faintly as to what they eat, picking out but the very best of the roughage and rejecting all the rest.

When this habit is once formed stock will often go hungry rather than eat what has been picked over and which really is very good feed. Therefore, one must systematize his feeding in such manner as to guard against the habit being formed.

This should in no wise be constructed as meaning the feeding of foul or musty roughage, but at the same time we do advise one to feed so as to derive the greatest possible profits, consistent with the good health of the herd. For this reason we should feed the roughage before the grain or at a time when we know the stock to be hungry enough to eat all the roughage containing a certain amount of nourishment and we consider that the system saves us a great quantity of food supplies every season.

Best Draught Horse. An experiment station says that the closer a draught horse is to the ground the better both for service and endurance.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLUING

Talk No. 10.

Be thrifty on this little thing, accept water for bluing. Think a little dab of bluing in a large tub of water. Give me 10 cents, I guess not.

Buy RED CROSS BALL. Best bluing value in the whole world for the consumer. Makes the family smile. Large packages. YOUR GROCERS.

Age of an Egg.

In a glass of water the fresh egg will assume a horizontal position, the egg of three to five days makes with the horizon an angle of 30 degrees. The angle increases to 45 degrees on an egg eight days old, to 75 for one three weeks, and at 30 days the rests on its point.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Unfair Play.

"Foul tactics," declared the referee. "What's the trouble now?" demanded the referee. "I tried a kick for the stomach, this fellow blocked it with his face."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and cure the disease. Easy to take.

What has become of the old-fashioned politician who used to imagine his destiny's only son—The Blade.

Catarrh

One of the most common of blood diseases, is much aggravated by the changes of weather at this time of year. Begin treatment at once with Hood's Sassafras, which effects radical and permanent cures. This great medicine received

40,366 Testimonials in two years, which prove its efficacy in purifying and enriching blood. Best for all blood diseases.

In usual liquid form or chocoletta, lets known as *Saratoba*. 100 Dose.

Splendid Crop in Saskatchewan (Western Canada)

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PISO Best for COUGHS & COLDS.

The Sky-Man

HENRY KUTCHELL WEBSTER
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SYNOPSIS.

Philip Cayley, accused of a crime of which he is not guilty, escapes from the prison in disguise and his affection for his friend, Capt. Perry Hunter, turns to hatred. Cayley seeks solitude, where he performs a flying machine, he picks up a mysteriously shaped stick he had seen in the assassin's hand. Mounting again, he discovers a yacht anchored in the bay. Landing near the steamer, he meets a girl on an ice floe. He learns that the yacht's name is Jeanne Fielding and that the yacht has come over the ice with a big load of gold. Jeanne tells Fanshaw, owner of the yacht, about the visit of the sky-man and shows him the stick left by the sky-man. Fanshaw declares that it is an Eskimo throwing-stick, used to shoot seals. Tom Fanshaw returns from the searching party, who has captured the sky-man. Perry Hunter is found murdered and Cayley is accused of the crime but Jeanne believes him innocent. A relief party goes to find the murderer. Tom professes his love for Jeanne. She rows ashore and enters an abandoned hut, and there finds her father's diary, which discloses the murderer's name, if Roscoe. The ruffian returns to the hut and sees Jeanne. He is intent on murder, when the sky-man swoops down and the ruffian flees. The sky-man's plan becomes apparent to Jeanne and the sky-man. Cayley kills a polar bear. Next he finds a clue to the hiding place of the stolen treasure. Roscoe is about to attack the girl when he is sent fleeing in terror by the sight of the sky-man swooping down. Measures are taken to fortify the hut. Cayley kills a wounded polar bear and receives the first indication that Roscoe possesses firearms. A fissure in the ice yields up Hunter's body and Roscoe, finding it, removes the dead man's rifle. He discovers that Cayley is a human being and not a spirit. The ruffian is baffled in his plan to murder Cayley, when the latter and Jeanne take refuge in the cave where a furious storm keeps them imprisoned. They confess their love for each other. Cayley, desiring to see the ruffian and kill him, finds Roscoe's cave, but the enemy is not there. He picks up a familiar-looking locket and discovers Roscoe has taken advantage of Cayley's absence to force his way into where Jeanne is. Cayley returns, and a fight ensues, in which Roscoe is killed.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

The perception came to him as a memory, and in memory it seemed to be Jeanne's voice.

Now, unless his wits were wandering, he heard it again, and it called his name. He was half incredulous of its reality, even as he answered it. But the next moment, before he could extricate himself from his planes, or even attempt to get to his feet, he felt the pressure of her body, as she knelt over him.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Signals.

There were a good many days after that—not days at all, really, but an interminable period of night—which were broken for Jeanne by no ray of hope whatever. She kept Philip and herself alive, from day to day, and this occupation left her hardly time enough to think whether there was anything to hope for or not.

Much of the time Philip was delirious; sometimes violently so, and yet she often had to leave him. When she did so, it was with no certainty at all that she would find him alive upon her return.

At last the conviction was forced upon her that Philip was actually on the road to recovery. His delirium became less violent and occurred at longer intervals. The frightful condition of his wounds began visibly to improve. Instinctively she related this conviction as long as she could, refusing almost passionately to begin to hope—for the return of hope brought an almost intolerable pain with it. Without hope there had been no fear, no apprehension—just as in a frozen limb there is no pain. But, as the possibility of his recovery became plainer, the slenderness of the thread by which his life was hanging became plainer, too. A thousand chances which she could not guard against might cut the thread and destroy the hope new-born.

He was able, at last, after a long sleep and a really hearty meal of sustaining food—which she hardly dared give him—to get up and walk out of their shelter to the star-ruined beach. Fifty paces or so was all he was equal to; but at the end of the little promenade he expressed a disinclination to go back to the stuffy little shed which had been the scene of his long illness. The clean, wide, boundless air was bringing back the zest for life to him. So Jeanne brought out from the hut a great bundle of furs and made a nest of them on the beach, and there he lay back and she sat down beside him.

"Do you remember, Jeanne," he said, "the first time we sat out like this, there on the ice-floe beside the Aurora, and I told you how I had learned to fly?"

She locked her hand into his before she answered.

"I couldn't believe that night that I wasn't dreaming," she said softly.

"Nor I, either," he told her; "and, somehow, I can't believe it now—not fully—not this part of it, anyway."

He had lifted the hand that was

"I suppose that's true," he said at last. "I suppose I might have saved him then, just as I might have saved him later, from Roscoe's dart. I can think of a hundred ways that it might have happened—the accusation against me, I mean—without his having any part in it." Then he said rather abruptly: "Fanshaw told you the story, didn't he?"

She assented. "Most of it, that is. Perhaps not quite all he knew."

"I don't know it all myself," he told her, "that is, I have filled it in with guesses. I knew about the girl. Hunter was half mad about her, and she, I suppose, was in love with him. Anyway, he came to me one night—the last time I ever talked with him—raging with excitement. The girl's father had found out about him and meant, she said, to kill him, and perhaps her, too. Anyhow, she had forbidden Hunter or seeing her again. We took a drink or two, together, before I started, and I suppose he must have drunk himself half mad after that; for he started right on my trail and did what you know. I have always supposed, until just now, that he had used my name as his own with her, to screen himself from possible trouble. But that may not have been the case. He may simply have spoken of me as his friend."

"The girl was in love with him, and it would be natural for her to give her father my name instead of Hunter's, and make the accusation against me. I suppose he thought that I could, probably, clear myself easily enough, without involving him, and that the whole row might blow over without doing any irreparable damage to either of us. And then, when it didn't blow over—when it got worse and meant ruin for somebody—the fact that he hadn't spoken at first would have made it ten times harder to speak at last. I might have helped him. He sent word to me once, when I was under arrest, to ask if I would see him, and I refused. I was very" His speech was punctuated



"Fanshaw Told You the Story, Didn't He?"

ated now by longer and longer pauses, but still Jeanne waited.—"Very sure of the correctness of my own attitude then. Correct is, perhaps, the exact word for it. I wouldn't turn a hand to save a man—a man who had been my friend, too—from living out the rest of his life in hell." He chuckled a little at that and she quickly laid her hand upon his lips.

"That was long ago," she said. "You can see now what a God, perhaps, would have seen and done then. And if you did wrong, then it's you who have paid the penalty. You have paid for the thing you left undone as well as for the thing he did. But we must not talk about it any more, now. You're not strong enough. I ought not to have spoken of it at all, but, somehow, I couldn't wait any longer."

"Just this much more, Jeanne, and then we will let it go: You see now, don't you, dear, why I said I never could go back to the world, never clear myself of the old charge at Hunter's expense—Perry Hunter's expense—now that he is dead; and don't you see that that's as impossible now as it was when I first said it?"

It was with a half laugh and a half sob that she kissed him.

"Oh, my dear," she said, "what does the world matter? This is the world here. You and I. The space of this great bear-skin we are lying on. The past can't come between us, and what else is there that matters? Come, it's time for you to take another nap. Are you warm enough out here, or shall we go back to the hut?"

"I'm warm, soul and body, thanks to you," he said.

But it was Jeanne who went to sleep. Somehow, since that last ex-

planation a wonderful great, soft calm seemed to envelop her. She slept there like a child beside him, his hand still half-clasped in hers.

It was Philip's voice that awakened her. How long afterwards she did not know. He was sitting erect on the great bear-skin, and all she could see of him was the dim silhouette of his back against the sky.

"What is it?" she asked, drowsily. "Is anything the matter?"

He could hardly command his voice to answer.

"It's that aurora, over there," he said. "No, it's gone now. It may come back. It's right over there in the south—straight in front of you."

"But, my dear—my dear—she persisted, "why should an aurora . . . is it because of the one we saw the night you killed Roscoe? Is it that old nightmare that it brings back?"

She was speaking quietly, her voice caressing him just as her hands were. She was like a mother trying to reassure a frightened child.

"No, it's not that," he said, uneasily. "I don't know—I think I may be going mad, perhaps. I know I wasn't dreaming. I thought so at first, but I know I'm not now." Then she felt his body stiffen, he dropped her hand and pointed out to the southern horizon.

"There," he said, "look there!" What she saw was simply a pencil of white light, pointing straight from the horizon to the zenith, and reaching an altitude of perhaps 20 degrees. Compared with the stupendous electrical displays that they were used to seeing in that winter sky, it was utterly insignificant, and from it she turned to search his face, in sudden alarm.

"No, no—look—look!" he commanded, his excitement mounting higher with each word.

She obeyed reluctantly, but at what she saw her body became suddenly rigid and she stared as one might stare who sees a spirit. For the faint pencil of white light swung on a pivot, dipped clear to the hori-

zontal, rose again and completed its circuit to the other side.

She sat there beside him, breathless, almost lifeless with suspense while that pencil traced its course back and forth from horizon to horizon, stopped sometimes on the zenith, to turn back upon itself—sometimes continuing through unchecked. At last her breath burst forth from her in a great sob. She turned and clung to him wildly.

"Philip," she said, "it can't be that—it can't—it can't!"

"Tell me—tell me what it looks like—what you think you see?"

She stayed just where she was, clinging to him, cowering to him, as if something terrified her, her face pressed down against his shoulder.

"Signals," she gasped out. "From a light—from a search-light."

He drew a long deep breath or two, and his good arm tightened about her.

"Well," he said, his voice breaking in a shaky laugh, "if we are mad, we are mad together, Jeanne, dear, and with the same madness; and if we are dreaming, we are living in the same dream. Did you read what it said? Oh, no, of course you couldn't—but I did. It's the old army wig-wag, and it has been saying all sorts of things. Spelling out your name most of the time. What it just said was, 'Courage. They are coming!'"

CHAPTER XXIV.

Unwinged.

For awhile she stayed just where she was, her head cradled against his shoulder, but, presently, she stood erect once more, pulled off one of her heavy gauntlets, and with her bare

palms pressed the tears out of her eyes.

"You aren't strong enough yet to be used as the support for a really good cry." Her voice was shaky and her speech uneven. There were still some little half-suppressed sobs in it. But she turned her face again towards the southern horizon. "If that's the army wig-wag I ought to be able to read it. Tom taught it to me years ago. Perhaps—perhaps it is he who is signaling now."

"Was there a search-light on the Aurora?" Philip asked. "I didn't notice when I saw her." He tried to make the question sound casual, but his voice was hardly steadier than hers.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It was one of the things we laughed at Uncle Jerry for insisting upon, but he insisted just the same. It's a very powerful light, Philip," she said suddenly, after a little silence, "is it not plain impossible, that that we see over there? You know you said, and father said in his journal, that there was no possibility of a relief in the winter. Philip—Philip, isn't it madness—is it the ice madness?"

But before he could answer they heard a rifle-shot ring out in the still air.

"No," he cried, "the long wait is over. Thank God they are here. Fire, Jeanne! Fire the revolver! Let them know they are in time." His lips trembled and tears glistened in his eyes.

It was lying under her hand. There were only three cartridges left, but she fired them all into the air. Then, almost before the echo from the cliff behind them had died away, they heard a dim hail in a human voice—a voice that broke sharply as if the shout had ended in a sob.

"It's Tom," she said.

"Call out! It's your voice he'll want to hear." But it was a moment before she could command it. She called his name twice, and then a third time, with a different inflection, for a long, leaping flicker of firelight had revealed a little knot of figures rounding one of the great ice-crags that covered the frozen harbor. One figure, a little in advance of the others, dashed forward at a run. Jeanne sprang to meet him.

For a little while Philip stood hesitating before the fire, just where Jeanne, in her impulsive rush toward their rescuers, had left him, then slowly, he followed her.

The party on the ice was moving landward again. Even at Philip's slow pace, the distance between them was narrowing. Jeanne and young Fanshaw were coming on ahead. He saw her stop suddenly and throw an arm around the man's neck. She was laughing and crying all at once, and there were tears in the man's eyes, too. Philip expected that. He knew that Fanshaw loved her. His memory of that fact was all that redeemed his memory of their encounter on the Aurora's deck.

But, what he did not expect, was to see Fanshaw suddenly release himself from the girl's embrace and come straight toward him. That was not the most surprising thing—not that, nor the hand which Fanshaw was holding out to him. It was the look in the young man's face.

There was a powerful emotion working there, but no sign of any conflict, no resistance, no reluctance. It was the face of a man humble in the presence of a miracle. He stripped off his gauntlet and gripped Cayley's hand. It was a moment before he could speak.

"It's only just now," he said, "now that I see you here together, that I find it hard to believe. Because I've known all along that you were here with her, keeping her alive until we could get back to her. I've been the only one who has had any hope at all, and with me it's been a certainty rather than a hope. It's as if I had seen you here, together. I've seen you so a thousand times, but now, that I do actually, with my own eyes, it's hard to . . ."

His voice broke there. There was a moment of silence, then he went on: "You must try to forgive me, Cayley—me, in particular, for I'm the one who needs it most. We know the truth of that old story now. No, it wasn't Jeanne who told it, it was poor Hunter himself, in a letter. He had written it long ago, and it was among his papers I want you to read it sometime. I think, perhaps, when you do you will be able to forgive him, too."

"That's done already," said Philip. "No, not long ago—within the last few hours. Come, shall we go back to the fire? I suppose we had better wait for another moonrise before we try to get to the Aurora."

It was six months later, a blazing, blue July day, when the gunboat Yorktown lifted North Head, the northern portal of the Golden Gate. Tom Fanshaw and his father had gone to the bridge, and Philip and Jeanne, the other two passengers, remained unmoved by the announcement, seated as far aft as possible, the ensign, limp in the following breeze, fluttering just over their heads.

Looking up, they saw one of the junior officers standing close beside them. He was a dark-haired, dark-eyed, good-looking youngster, whose frank adoration of Jeanne ever since they had come aboard had amused the Fanshaws and secretly pleased and touched Philip, although he pretended to be amused, too.

They both rose and lounged back against the rail as he came up.

"Glad to be nearly home, Mr. Caldwell!" said Jeanne. "You navy people regard any port in the States as home, don't you?"

"Oh, I'd be glad enough of a month's shore leave," he said, "if it weren't this particular voyage. I mean—if it didn't mean that we are going to lose you."

She gave him a friendly little smile,

but made no other answer. He turned to Philip.

"I'll have to confess," he said, "to the rudest sort of inquisitive curiosity about the strange-looking bundle you brought aboard with you from the Aurora. It looks like some primitive Eskimo's attempt to build a flying-machine."

"It is something like that," said Philip. "If you'll have it brought up here on deck I'll open it out to you."

The young fellow's pleasure was almost boyish. "I'll have it brought at once," he said.

The breeze was straight behind them and just about strong enough to compensate for the speed of the vessel, and the air on deck was quite still. With the boy's puzzled assistance Philip spread his wings for the first time since that night when he had dived off the cliff-head to go in pursuit of Roscoe. The recollection was almost painfully vivid, and as he looked into Jeanne's face he saw the same memory mirrored there.

But young Caldwell, soon brought them back to the present. He was no longer embarrassed or shy, deferential. Aerial navigation, was, apparently, a subject he knew all about. He criticized the shape of the planes, the material they were made of, the curve of this, the dip of that—all in the tone of an expert—and by way of summing up, he said:

"It's rather pitiful, isn't it? In a way any primitive thing always affects me—like old locomotives they have in museums. Somebody, probably, believed once that that would fly. I hope he didn't believe it seriously enough to give it a real trial."

"You don't think it would work, then?" asked Philip.

The young man laughed. "Dear me, no," he said. "It couldn't work."

"At any rate," said Philip, "it's an amusing curiosity."

"Oh, yes; indeed, yes," the young man assented, cordially. "I wish it were mine. Only I wouldn't try to fly with it."

His duties called him away then rather suddenly, and Philip was left

to furl his wings alone. From the process he looked up into Jeanne's face.

"Why, Jeanne?" Her eyes were bright, bright with unshed tears, and there was a little flush of bright color in her cheeks.

"Oh, I know," she said, with an unsteady laugh. "It's absurd to be indignant, but I wished—oh, how I wished, when he was so patronizing and so sure, that you might have slipped your arms into their places and gone curving, circling up, all gold and gleaming, into the air. I knew you wouldn't, but I hoped you would."

"Jeanne, dear," he said, "you'll remember that always—my flight. I mean. But, sometimes you'll get to wondering if it isn't the memory of a dream. And then you'll go and find these old wings in an attic, somewhere, and stroke them with your hands, the way you did that night when I furlled them first upon the ice-floe beside you."

She looked at him quickly, wide-eyed.

"What do you mean, Philip? Not that—not that I'm never to see you fly again?"

He nodded.

"Somehow, up there, with all the world below me, it never seemed real. Even you never seemed real, who were the only real thing in all the world. The earth was only a spinning ball, and there were no such things as men. I wasn't a man myself, up there, not even—even after you had brought me back to life and given me a soul again. Somehow, to be a man one has to wear the shackles of mankind. I can't explain it better than that, but I know it's true."

For a long time she searched his face in silence.

"You used to seem a spirit rather than a man to me," she said, "when I would be watching you soaring there above me. And now—now it's I who brought you down."

"Do you remember how I told you once that a man like your father was worth a whole Paradise of angels? Well, I want to be a man, Jeanne, as near as possible such a man, as he was. And I want to walk beside you always."

A shift of wind from astern overtook them and the great ensign flapped forward, screening them for a moment where they stood, from the view of the rest of the deck. With a sudden passion of understanding she clasped him close and kissed him.

THE END.

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Herring Always in Lead.

Herrings form the greatest harvest of the ocean. More herrings are eaten than any other fish.

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10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31						

Plant fruit trees.

NOTICE!—We want to have your watches and jewelry repaired. Satisfaction Guaranteed Thomas Bros. & Co.

It is fruit tree planting time.

The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store is headquarters for fresh fruit, fine candies and good cigars. 14-15 At Parkhurst's.

Red Cross Christmas Seals at Parkhursts.

WANTED!—We want every man, woman and child that comes to Tahoka, to come in and see our XMAS GOODS. We have something for everybody. Thomas Brothers & Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Lockhart, Saturday December 9th, a girl.

FOR SALE!—New and Re-built Buggies at half price. If you want a genuine bargain, see W. P. PHENIX, Tahoka, Texas. 10tf

Red Cross Christmas Seals will not carry any mail, but all mail should carry them. At Parkhursts.

For dependable windmill work get E. N. McReynolds. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 32. 41-tf

NOTICE!—A certain man was seen to load a roll of Pennsylvania steel electric welded wire from north of McDrniel's Wagon Yard. Please put it back the first dark night.—W. C. Cowan.

Monday it began to rain lightly and about nine o'clock at night began to snow and it has snowed a little, rained a little and froze a little, most of the week until the farmers all re-a splendid season in the ground.

When you buy candy at Parkhurst's Broken Dollar Store ask about the "Guessing Contest." There's something in it for you, besides the best candy that you ever tasted. 12tf

We are living in a progressive age; each generation is faster than its predecessor. Young men call and inspect our new line of whips, and stay in the race.—Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 14-tf

Do You Want to Dye



If so, use the Putnam Fadeless Dye, they color silk, wool and cotton at one boiling, fast, bright and beautiful colors.

Do You Want to Live well and keep hearty. Then remember we have a complete line of drugs, medicines, chemicals, etc., strength and quality guaranteed.

Thomas Bros. & Co
DRUGGISTS
Tahoka, Texas

PROFESSIONAL

Drs. INNON & TURRENTINE
Physicians & Surgeons

Local and Long Distance Phones
Tahoka, Texas.

DR. J. H. FOCOY
Physician and Surgeon
Office at, Thomas Bros. & Co.

Tahoka, Texas.

G. E. LOCKHART
Attorney-At-Law
Office South of Square

Tahoka, Texas.

Dr. J. B. HALL, DENTIST
of Plainview Texas

Will be in Tahoka the second Monday in each month and will remain a week

Dr. A. W. THOMPSON
Physician and Surgeon

Office in Geo. Riley's Drug Store
O'Donnell, Texas

Tahoka, Grove CIRCLE, No. 714
Meet the 1st and 3rd Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.
Mrs. T. J. Blankenship, Guardian,
Mrs. Fannie N. Henderson, Clerk.

Tahoka Lodge, No. 420
Knights of Pythias
Meet 2nd and 4th Monday nights in each month.
S. W. Joplin, C. C.
F. E. McDaniel, K. of R.S

Tahoka Lodge No. 653 I. O. O. F.
Meet Tuesday Nights
D. T. Rogers, N. G., O. T. Bryant, Sec.

Tahoka Rebekah Lodge No. 150
Meet 2nd Tuesday afternoon, 4th Friday night.
Mrs. W. A. Steddum, N. G.
Mrs. F. E. Redwine, Secretary.

Tahoka, Camp No. 1603
Meet every Saturday night at W. O. W. Hall.
D. T. Rogers, C. C. H. M. Lark in, Clerk.

For a clean, comfortable Shave or a smooth, artistic Hair-Cut Come to the
West Side Barber Shop
IRA DOAK, PROP.
Up-to-date
Baths always on tap: Try one Laundry basket in connection
TAHOKA, TEXAS

Continued from page one.

AFFIDAVIT OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO THE TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

JURY FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1911	498.61		
To amount received since said date	21.00		
By amount disbursed since said date		389.57	
By amount to balance		130.10	
Total	519.61	519.61	

Balance to credit of said JURY FUND as actually counted by us on the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of 130.10

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1911	676.57		
To amount received since said date	505.82		
By amount disbursed since said date		1,161.99	
By amount to balance		20.34	
Total	1,182.33	1,182.33	

Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually counted by us on the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of 20.35

GENERAL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1911	1,796.61		
To amount received since said date	648.45		
By amount disbursed since said date		1,965.42	
By amount to balance		479.64	
Total	2,445.06	2,445.06	

Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND as actually counted by us on the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of 479.64

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1911	502.70		
To amount received since said date	27.00		
By amount disbursed since said date		445.94	
By amount to balance		83.76	
Total	529.70	529.70	

Balance to credit of said COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND as actually counted by us on the 13th day of November A. D. 1911, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 31st day of October A. D. 1911, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of 83.76

RECAPITULATION		Amount
Date		
Nov. 13.	Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day	130.10
Nov. 13.	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	20.34
Nov. 13.	Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	479.64
Nov. 13.	Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	83.76
	Total Cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us	713.84

WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially, this 13th day of November A. D. 1911.

G. W. Perryman,
County Judge.

H. S. Hatchett,
Commissioner Precinct No. 1.

G. W. Hickerson,
Commissioner Precinct No. 3.

J. M. Noble,
Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by G. W. Perryman County Judge, and H. S. Hatchett and G. W. Hickerson and J. M. Noble, County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 13th day of November A. D. 1911.
J. W. Elliott, County Clerk,
Lynn County, Texas.

Ramsey & Ramsey
CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Now is the best season to build. Let us have your plans to figure on for Brick Business Houses. We build anything—Nothing too large or too small.

Tahoka - - - - - Texs

Every Red Cross Christmas Seal is a bullet in the fight against tuberculosis. Buy them of Parkhurst.

Our new line of up-to-the-minute Jewelry is making a great sensation. Enquire of some of our well pleased customers. Then call and pick out a beautiful piece for Xmas.—The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 14-tf

GASOLINE and gas engine oils at the GARAGE. 13-16

A "Put Off"

Unpleasant consequences usually follow a put off. Of course you intend to start a bank account with us in the near future. Why put off until tomorrow that which you can just as easily do today? We not only accept your deposits, keep your money safely and render you every possible accommodation that the best banks in the country can render, but we will take care of your valuable papers and give you our assistance in your business transactions free of charge. Our methods are thorough and conservative, our resources abundant and our stability and trustworthiness beyond question. We will look carefully after your banking interest and treat you with every courtesy and consideration. Why be a "Put off?" Call today and let us start you on the road to prosperity.

First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Lynn County, GREETING:

Whereas, upon application made by the plaintiff, The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company, and in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, the Honorable Geo. W. Perryman, County Judge in and for Lynn County, Texas, did on the 1st day of December, A. D. 1911, appoint the undersigned as commissioners to assess the damages, if any, to the hereinafter described property to be used by said plaintiff as right of way for its line of railway upon which to construct, operate and maintain its line of railway, and it appearing from the plaintiff's said application that the property in this proceeding sought to be condemned is the property of the heirs of Marcus H. Walker, deceased, and that the names and places of residences of such heirs are unknown to the petitioner.

You are hereby commanded to summon the heirs of Marcus H. Walker, deceased, whose names are unknown, to appear at the court house of said Lynn County, in the town of Tahoka in said county, on the 9th day of February A. D. 1912, at 5 p. m. then and there to answer a petition or application filed with the County Judge of said Lynn County, Texas, on the 1st day of December 1911, in a certain condemnation proceeding wherein the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company is plaintiff and the heirs of the said Marcus H. Walker, deceased, are defendants, said petition or application being as follows, to-wit:

"The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Co. vs. Heirs of Marcus H. Walker."

PROCEEDINGS.

TO HONORABLE GEO. W. PERRYMAN, COUNTY JUDGE IN AND FOR LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS.

Your petitioner, the Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company, a body politic, duly incorporated under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Texas, having its principal office in the City of Amarillo, County of Potter, State of Texas, complaining of the heirs of Marcus H. Walker, deceased, respectfully represents that by the terms of its charter it is authorized and empowered to locate, own, operate and maintain a railroad through certain counties in the State of Texas, including the County of Lynn in said state, and for that purpose has authority under the laws of Texas, and also by the terms of its charter, to receive, take, hold or obtain any lands necessary for the purpose of locating, constructing and maintaining its line of railway. That for railroad and other lawful purposes as hereinafter set forth, it is necessary for petitioner to have the possession and use of the following described tract or parcel of land situated in said Lynn County, Texas, to-wit:

All that certain parcel of land situated in the County of Lynn and State of Texas, the same being a part of Survey No. 13, in Block No. 24, located by virtue of Certificate No. 706 issued to the H. E. & W. T. Ry. Co., and more particularly described as follows: A strip of land one hundred (100) feet in width, being fifty (50) feet wide on each side of the center line of said The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company's main track as now located and constructed over and across said Survey No. 13; said center line intersecting

the east line of said survey at a distance of twelve hundred and eighty (1288) feet south of the northern corner thereof; thence extending North 42-15' West eighteen hundred and fifty-one (1851) feet to the line of said survey; containing and twenty-five hundredths (1/4) acres, more or less.

That petitioner desires to obtain the possession and use of the above described tract of land for the purpose of designating, locating and constructing a right of way and the construction, maintenance and operation of petitioner's line of railway over, through and across said lands.

That said tract of land is owned and possessed by the heirs of Marcus H. Walker, deceased, but that the heirs are to petitioner unknown.

That the right of way required by your petitioner and described above has been surveyed and established over and across said property, and is now occupied by your petitioner but the owners thereof being to your petitioner unknown it is impossible for any agreement as to compensation between your petitioner and the heirs of Marcus H. Walker to be reached; therefore, it is necessary that the said right of way be condemned as prescribed by the statute of the State of Texas.

Wherefore, petitioner prays for the appointment of commissioners to assess the damages, if any, to the above said heirs by reason of the location of petitioner's right of way and the construction, operation and maintenance of petitioner's line of railway over and across said lands, and for the condemnation of said tract of land for the purposes and uses aforesaid, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided, and for general relief.

Herein fail not, but have before said undersigned commissioners at the time above set out, to-wit: on the 9th day of February A. D. 1912, this notice with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under our hands at Tahoka, in said Lynn County, Texas, this 1st day of December A. D. 1911.

M. M. SKINNER
D. T. ROGERS
J. N. THOMAS.

Buy your Christmas Presents from McGill's Drug Store—Every thing new. 24-tf

NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

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

Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.

If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

Xmas Goods XMAS GOODS Xmas Goods

Q We have our Mammoth Stock of Xmas Goods opened up and cordially invite you to come in and see them.

REMEMBER We have a Swell Line of watches, necklaces and locketts, braceletts, belt buckles, stick pins, rings, etc. Kodaks, cut glass, silverware and clocks.

Q Don't forget that we have the Famous King's Candies for American Queens. Also the Best Fancny Bulk Candy.

MAKE OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS
THOMAS BROTHERS & COMPANY

Work Guaranteed **H. C. Smith** Prices Are Cash

General Blacksmith

Q Tires shrunk hot or cold upto 4 inches. Q Let us put new rubber tires on your buggy. Q New spindles and boxes for buggies and wagons always on hand.

Phone No. 60. North of Square

Church Notes

We would be pleased to print free of charge all church notes, reports; and notices from which no revenue is derived, in this column. Notice from which a revenue is derived will be run at half price.

BAPTIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday. Preaching the second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. R. Balch, pastor.

METHODIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday. Preaching the first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. R. J. McElrath, pastor.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday.

PRIMITIVE BAPTISTS—Preach in every fourth Sunday at the public school building at 10: a. m. and 8: p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. P. Wood will preach the fourth Sunday in each month at the Baptist Church at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting every Wednesday at the Baptist Church at 7:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting at the Methodist Church every Thursday night at 8:30 p. m.

Junior League at the Methodist Church every Sunday at 5: p. m.

Choir Practice every Friday evening at the Baptist Church at 8:30

Baptist Young Peoples' Union meets every Sunday evening at the Tahoka Baptist Church at 7:30 p. m.

The Womans Home Mission Society meets Monday afternoon after the first and third Sundays in each month.

Senior Epworth League meets Every Sunday evening at the Methodist Church at 7:30.

Candidate cards, Shipping tags, Fancy stationery and Commercial printing at The News office.

When we returned to The News office after dinner Tuesday, we found that Uncle Bob Montgomery had full possession and was going through our exchanges like a *.30-.30. Uncle Bob has lived several years in several places in Texas, and can hardly pick up a county paper without reading about some locality or person he has known. He took a copy of the Texas Spur home with him, saying he, "used to know the editor when he was only knee high to a duck." Come again Uncle Bob.

Children, mail your letters to Santa Claus, in the box in front of McGill's Drug Store. 15-1t

Ladies now is the time to buy your stumped dollies. You can get 30x30 stamped on good cloth for 35c. at Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store.

N. S. Woodfir, salesman for the Hereford Nursery, was here Saturday.

BEST LINE FANCY CANDIES

We have just received the best line of fancy candy ever displayed in Tahoka. And we do not ask you to take our word for it. Come and try it and be convinced that we sell the best candy for the least price. 12-1t

Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store

W. S. Swan, of East Tahoka, killed a full blood Poland China hog Monday that was a sure-enough Plains prize hog. This hog was only 18 months old and dressed 440 pounds. It had been fed exclusively on maize, and as it produced 30 gallons of fine lard it proves beyond any doubt that Plains grown maize is a good fat producing hog feed. Our editor took several snap shots at the hog before it was killed and we hope to print a picture of it in The News shortly. Lynn county is the place to raise good, fat hogs cheaply.

GASOLINE

and gas engine oils at the GARAGE. 13-16

It takes work to make fine photos. Come early and get your work done for Xmas. 13-16 M. M. Anthony, Tahoka.

In accordance with the notice printed in last week's News, the trustees sold the old Tahoka Public School building, Tuesday, to A. W. Edwards, the ginner and well driller, for the sum of \$353.00. cash. Thus another old land mark will soon be no more.

CHRISTMAS comes but once a year, but by handing only \$1.00 to the publisher of the Lynn County News, before December 19, you will get 104 papers a year, besides a big Xmas packet. Some reading, ain't? Good instructive reading, too. Try the combination. You'll like it. It is this: The Lynn County News, \$1.00 a year. The Rural Weekly, \$1 a year. Big Holiday Packet. The whole easily worth \$3.00. You get the entire club for \$1.00 if you subscribe before Tuesday

The Parkhurst Broken \$ Store, Thomas Bros. & Co.'s Drug Store, and McGill's Drug Store all have fine displays of Christmas goods, and all three stores are highly decorated. The Fair also has some Christmas goods. The Mercantile also have Christmas goodies. Look over the columns of The News and you will find a store to your liking without any trouble.

10 Shots

AT YOUR FINGER TIPS IN THE

Savage

32 CALIBER AUTOMATIC PISTOL

Special Features Which Will Appeal To You

- TEN SHOTS:** Double the number contained in an ordinary revolver and two more than any other automatic pistol.
- ACCURACY:** The pistol is so constructed that all powder gases are utilized, insuring extreme accuracy, as well as freedom from all fouling.
- SIMPLICITY:** Fewer parts than other automatic pistols, completely dismantles by hand, without tools, no screws to work loose.
- SAFETY:** Ejects positively and automatically locked at the time of discharge.
- BALANCE:** Perfect Balance, center of gravity well to the rear, lies naturally in the hand.
- WEIGHT:** 19 oz. including magazine; length overall 6 1/2 in.

SAVAGE ARMS CO., 5010 Savage Ave., Utica, N. Y., U. S. A.



A. W. Edwards "Well Driller"

I Am Prepared to Drill Your Well. Will Guarantee You A Straight Hole And Water Also If Not Limited As To Depth. See Me At

Tahoka, Texas.

F. B. HALL

Tahoka Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

P. B. HALL, Proprietor. PHONE No. 9.

We have good teams, good rigs, and our prices are reasonable. We sell all kinds of feed and will deliver anywhere.

North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.

OVER 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Scientific American

J. R. HONEA

The North Side Barber Will be pleased to give you an artistic Hair Cut; a Shave, Mass. or a Grooming. Attached Bath Room N. SIDE

S. N. McDANIEL

[Successor to W. F. Bigham]

Hay, Grain, Coal & Salt

Wagon Yard In Connction Open Day And Night

North Of Sqaure

Children, mail your letters to Santa Claus, in the box in front of McGill's Drug Store. 15-1t

WEALTH OF FARMER GROWS THE FASTEST

RURAL INCREASE 117 PER CENT AGAINST CITY'S 59

121 NEW TOWNS IN TEXAS

FIGS A POPULAR FRUIT

EVE'S FAVORITE BECOMES GOLD IN TEXAS PROGRESS.

LARGEST ORCHARDS HERE

The fig was the early companion of man. Its leaves furnished the initial garments for our first ancestors, its fruit nourished early civilization and its foliage has shaded and sheltered man and beast since the beginning of time.

It has had more free advertising than any other fruit in the vegetable kingdom. It figured conspicuously in the episode that resulted in closing the Garden of Eden, the Saviour used it in a parable and it is closely woven in ancient legends and in the history of nations. To mention the fig leaf makes mankind smile and to mention the fruit makes the whole world hungry.

It is the most sensational, romantic and popular of fruits. It threads its way through the literature of the world. It is a favorite with the sculptor and the painter; it is one of the most useful of medicines, and with the consumer it is the most popular fruit on the market.

The soil, climate and altitude of the coast country for one hundred miles inland is especially adapted to the hardy growth of the tree and the perfect maturity of the fruit and the skillful horticulturist has developed varieties especially adapted to natural conditions.

It responds generously to kind treatment, makes few demands upon its owner, its yield is reliable and abundant and the tree shows remarkable business instinct in making Texas its domicile.

The fig is the pioneer of Texas fruits and the numerous races of the tree have explored most every section of the State, but it has more thickly populated the coast country than any other part of Texas.

According to the Texas Almanac we have 3,710 acres now in commercial fig orchards on the coast country and the planting of an additional thousand acres is under contract. Galveston County leads in fig culture, having 1,225 acres. The largest fig orchards in the world are located in this county. The farm value of the annual output of one acre of bearing figs averages \$250 and the total value of the annual Texas output approximates \$1,000,000.

Have some of those breathing, lifelike photos made by Anthony. 13-16

During the past decade the value of our property assessed as town and city lots, which includes the lands and buildings within our city limits, has advanced in value from \$189,760,828 in 1900 to \$506,255,238 in 1910, making an increase of \$317,495,410 or 167 per cent, but city property not being rendered at its true value it is likely that its actual increase in value will exceed \$600,000,000. No attempt is made to separate the value of the buildings from the value of the land within our city limits by either the State Comptroller or the Federal Census Bureau and the information is therefore not available.

The Federal Census shows that we have built 121 new cities during the past decade, and our city population has increased from 559,872 in 1900 to 938,104 in 1910, making an increase of 378,232 or 67 per cent. We now have twenty cities with ten thousand population and over; and three cities that approximate 100,000 in population.

The per capita increase in wealth of city population, taking the assessed value of city lots and buildings as a basis, has advanced from \$339 in 1900 to \$540 in 1910, making an increase of \$210 per capita or 59 per cent.

Compare these figures with those of the per capita increase in farm wealth and we find the farmer has made an increase of 117 per cent against an increase of 59 per cent within our cities. These figures prove that we have greater opportunities on the farm for money making than in the city and if our citizenship could fully appreciate the force of this comparison it would turn the tide of our population back to the soil.

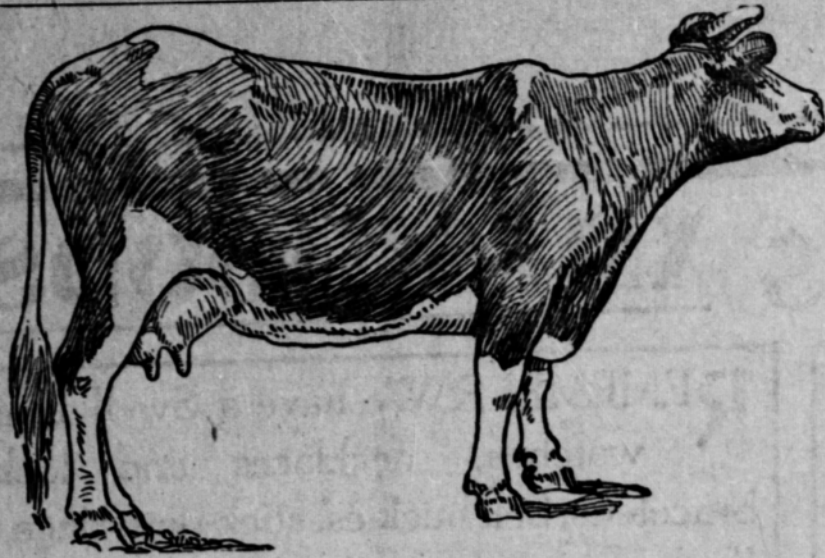
Texas has probably suffered less from the rush of its citizenship from the farm to the city than any other State in the Union. While our cities have shown a rapid increase in population our farms have considerably more than held their own. Our cities have been built up by immigration, inter-state and foreign, and have drawn very little from the farms.

Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup in 5 and 10 gallon kegs. Dry Packed

Kraut in 5 gallon kegs.

14-1t The Fair,

THE KITCHEN CABINET



An Excellent Milk Type.

TO EXCLUDE BACTERIA

Great Problem in Production of Sanitary Milk.

Commonly Understood That to Prevent Contamination of Cow Stables, Utensils and Milker Must Be Kept Clean.

The great problem in the production of sanitary milk is to exclude bacteria. It is commonly understood that to prevent contamination of the milk the cow stables, milk utensils and the milker must be kept as clean as possible, and that the stable should be so constructed that it may be easily and thoroughly cleaned. The air of the stable should be as free as possible from dust when milking.

Recently the Virginia station has determined the number of bacteria and the relative importance of observing these and other precautions taken to avoid contamination. By actual count, it was found that sprinkling the straw bedding, so as to pre-

vent dust and bacteria from arising, the percentage of bacteria in the milk was reduced 52 per cent. A reduction of 25 per cent was secured when a closed pail was used in milking as compared with an open pail. About 23 per cent of the bacteria were eliminated when the flanks of the well cleaned cows were moistened before milking. Discarding the first four strippings from each teat was also of some importance in reducing the bacterial count. These four precautions—sprinkling the bedding, moistening the flanks of the cow, using a closed pail, and discarding the first strippings—can be observed without any appreciable expense, and no dairyman can afford to neglect them.

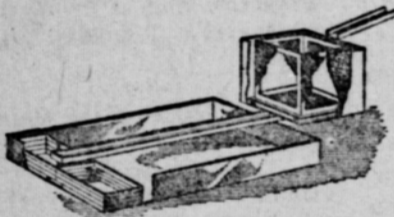
An experiment was also conducted by the same station to test the relative value of straw and sawdust as bedding. The stable was bedded half with straw and half with sawdust. By actual count there was an average of more than twice as many bacteria when straw was used as when sawdust was used. On the other hand, sawdust is of little value as manure and to some extent detracts from the value of the droppings of the cow, while straw is good absorbent and has a value of its own as a fertilizer.—Farmers' Bulletin 457.

FOR FILTERING CANE JUICES

Apparatus Invented by Louisiana Man Adapted to Eliminate Maximum of Impurities.

In describing an apparatus invented by E. Montecino of Raceland, La., the Scientific American says:

The invention here illustrated shows an improved apparatus for filtering sugar cane juice, adapted to eliminate a maximum of impurities from the juice and produce a better quality of sugar from the same grade of juice. The apparatus consists of a filter box which delivers the juice to a set of open filter frames. By interposing the apparatus between the mill and the evaporator the necessity of skimming is dispensed with, since the juice is filtered before cooking.



Filter for Sugar Cane Juices.

and there is no danger of discoloring the juice, by pressing out the coloring matter of the cane.

PLOW COTTON STALKS UNDER

Should Be Cut into Pieces and Turned Under at the Very Earliest Possible Moment.

Now is the time to plow the cotton stalks under good and deep. Cut the stalks into pieces and turn them under at the earliest possible moment. In the boll weevil territory it may be necessary to cut and burn the stalks. Outside of the weevil territory it is a shame to burn the stalks at any time. In the weevil territory it is not necessary to burn the stalks where large plows and strong teams can be had and the land is comparatively clear of roots and stumps. Plow under the stalks as soon as the cotton is picked out and plant winter cover crops.

G. H. Alfred

Learning Dairy Business.

The man who imagines he knows all there is to know about dairying without attending the short courses for dairying at the agricultural colleges, or without reading a reliable farm paper, is making a great mistake, because no man can hold all there is to know about the dairy business.

Neglect of the Orchard.

On too many farms the orchard is a neglected, overgrown spot. Every foot of land on the farm costs money and should be made to pay a profit. There are few farms on which it will not pay to have a small but well-kept orchard.

Stalls for Horses.

Where a number of horses are kept in the same barn the sides of the stalls should be low enough to allow them to see each other, as all horses love company.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

The drag system is rapidly forging to the front in good roads work.

Corn comes next to alfalfa in the production of nutrients for the cow.

Probably one of the most objectionable features to the dairy business is milking.

No crops complement each other better for feeding the dairy cow than corn and alfalfa.

No matter how highly bred and carefully cultured a colt may be if it is not carefully trained and properly developed it loses in value.

Horse breeding requires more capital, is more profitable if successful, and involves larger losses if not, than any other kind of stock breeding.

For the farmer who wants to go into the business of breeding for profit, mules are much better than horses, and a safer proposition.

Three years of spraying, pruning and cultivation will bring an orchard that you are ashamed of into a condition that you will be proud of.

Don't compel the women folk to open and close two or three big gates through the cattle yards every time they go out to look up eggs.

If farmers would use the same judgment in feeding their poultry that they use in feeding their dairy cows, they would soon find the results quite satisfactory.

There is nothing mysterious about poultry raising any more than there is about hog raising. The one who pays attention to details and employs business methods wins.

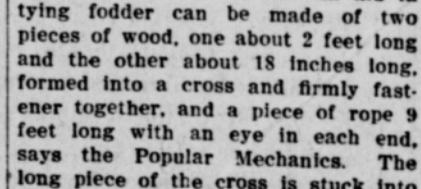
It pays to supply the fowls, especially growing ones, with charcoal, ground bone, either fresh or dry; oyster and clam shells, and a continual supply of best grit.

As much poultry feed as possible should be grown on the farm, but additional feeds may be bought as necessary, such as bran middlings, gluten meal or beef scraps.

DEVICE FOR TYING FODDER

Useful Farm Implement May Be Made Out of Two Pieces of Wood Firmly Fastened Together.

A very useful device as an aid in tying fodder can be made of two pieces of wood, one about 2 feet long and the other about 18 inches long, formed into a cross and firmly fastened together, and a piece of rope 9 feet long with an eye in each end, says the Popular Mechanics. The long piece of the cross is stuck into



Aid in Fodder Tying.

the fodder shock and one loop of the rope placed over one end of the cross. The other end of the rope is passed around the shock and the loop placed over the other end of the cross. A few turns of the cross will draw the fodder together for tying.

Takes More Than That.
"Truth lies at the bottom of a well."
"Yes, and unlike most wells, you can't raise it by hot air."—Baltimore American.

A sunny spirit will do more to improve the looks than a powder rag.

His Bearing.
"Is he a man of military bearing?"
"Well, he likes to 'soldier.'"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A minister can't win the poor courting the rich.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



WOMEN discover that frailty is not compatible with great men; they wonder and despair; but the discerning find that greatness is not incompatible with frailty, and they admire and imitate.

—Edward Butler Lytton.

WAYS OF SERVING POTATOES.

There are several hundred ways of serving the pomme de terre so that we need not fear monotony in serving this common vegetable.

Have ready a quart of cold, cooked potatoes chopped to the size of small beans, a half a cup of tomato sifted and reduced to a thick pulp, one large green pepper freed from seeds and minced fine, one small onion minced, three tablespoonfuls of fat in which the onion and pepper is cooked until soft; then add the potato and tomato with salt and pepper to taste. Cook until dry and serve with fish or cold meat.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—Chop cold cooked potatoes rather fine, dust with salt and pepper. For each pint of potatoes have two tablespoonfuls of butter melted in a hot frying pan; spread the potatoes evenly and shake them over the fire until brown. Add a half cup of thin cream and let stand without stirring until the cream is absorbed. Roll like omelet and serve on a hot platter, garnish with sprigs of parsley. A soup that is very delicious and nourishing is made from potatoes.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Pare and cook until tender four medium-sized potatoes, mash and add to the following ingredients: To a quart of milk add a slice of onion, a stalk of celery and a sprig of parsley, or only the onion may be used as a flavor. When scalding remove the onion and add two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour, that have been cooked together; strain and add the potato. Serve very hot. For extra occasions a beaten egg added just before serving adds much to the quality of the soup.

Potatoes Baked With Cheese.—Put a layer of cold cooked potatoes in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with a generous layer of grated cheese; add more potatoes and a cupful of white sauce made with two tablespoonfuls of butter and two of flour cooked until smooth, then add a cup of milk. Cook in a hot oven until the cheese is melted.



NO MAN or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure and good without the world being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

—Phillips Brooks.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

A most delicious fruit candy that will keep for weeks is called

Turkish Sweets.—Take a pound each of dates, figs and walnut meats and put through the meat chopper. Mix well with powdered sugar and a little lemon juice enough to make a paste. Roll out and cut in any desired form or pack in glasses and cover with paraffin paper. This makes a delectable filling for sandwiches or it may be used dipped in fondant or chocolate for choice bon-bons.

Chocolate Caramels.—Put two and a half tablespoonfuls of butter into a kettle and when melted add two cups of molasses, a cup of sugar and a third of a cup of milk. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and when the boiling point is reached add three squares of chocolate, stirring constantly until the chocolate is melted. Boil until when tried in cold water a firm ball is formed. Add a teaspoonful of vanilla just as it is taken from the fire.

Wintergreen and peppermint wafers may be made by flavoring and coloring fondant and melting it over hot water so it may be dropped in small teaspoonfuls on waxed paper.

Chicago Nuggers.—Boil together until the soft ball stage a cup of brown and a cup of white sugar and a half cup of water, stir in a half teaspoon of soda, a teaspoon of vanilla and pour over the well beaten white of an egg. Beat until it holds its shape when dropped on a buttered sheet, add a half cup of nut meats and drop by teaspoonfuls on a buttered sheet.



WE STARVE each other for love's caress: We take, but we do not give; It seems so easy some soul to bless, But we dole this love grudgingly, less and less, 'Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

—Andrew Lang.

THE WINTER BERRY.

In cooking cranberries it is well to remember that they should never be put into a tin dish. Either agate or porcelain dishes should be used.

Cranberry Conserve.—Extract the juice from an orange, then cover the peeling with cold water and cook slowly until tender. Scrape out the

white, bitter part and cut the peel into narrow strips with the scissors. Simmer one and a half cups of raisins until tender; add the orange peel and the juice and a quart of cranberries. If needed, add more water to make a cupful of liquid. Cover and cook for ten minutes or until the berries are done. Then add two cups of sugar and simmer until thick.

Cranberry Trifle.—Cook a quart of berries with one pint of water until the berries pop open; rub through a sieve, return to the fire and add one pound of sugar. Stir until it is dissolved, then let boil two minutes; cool and beat until light with a wire egg beater, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Pile in a glass dish and serve. Cranberry shortcake and cranberry pie are old favorites for desserts.

Baked Apples With Cranberries.—Select large, perfect, sweet apples, remove the cores and fill the cavities with thick cranberry jelly. Set the apples in a pan of water in the oven, and bake until the apples are done. Put each apple in a glass sauce dish and serve with whipped cream.

Cranberry Roll.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a cup of sugar, a half cup of cold water and two cups of flour sifted with a tablespoonful of baking powder and a dash of nutmeg. Beat until perfectly smooth, then add another cup of flour and roll out the dough to an inch in thickness. Spread thickly with jam or jelly, roll up closely, pressing the ends together. Lay on a plate and steam for three hours. Cut in slices and serve with cream.



PRAY you with all earnestness to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.

—Ruskin.

SOME COMMON DISHES.

The common vegetables are so often served in the same old ways until we grow tired of the monotony. Let us try:

Cabbage Baked With Cheese.—Chop the cabbage and cook it in boiling salted water for half an hour or until tender; put it in layers in a baking dish, alternating with a white sauce and grated cheese, and bake just long enough to melt the cheese.

Turnip and White Sauce.—Wash and slice the turnips into half-inch slices, pare and cut the slices into cubes; cook in boiling salted water until tender. Make a cup of seasoned white sauce and when the turnips are done pour off the water, turn into a vegetable dish and pour the sauce over them.

Cottage Pie.—Chop cold meat to half fill a baking dish. Over the top of the meat spread mashed potato that has been warmed with a little hot milk. Mix with gravy, season to taste and put into a hot oven to thoroughly heat through.

Sour Milk Gingerbread.—Take a half a cup of molasses, one-half cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of shortening, one cup of sour milk, one tablespoonful of ginger, half a teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of soda, and two cups of flour.

Cream the shortening, add the sugar, molasses, salt and ginger. Dissolve the soda in the milk, which is now added, and lastly the flour. Beat well and bake in a flat loaf thirty to forty minutes.

Carrots in Lemon Butter.—Cut the carrots in long, slender strips and lay in cold water to crisp. Cook in boiling water until tender enough to pierce with a fork. Drain, and to each pint allow a tablespoonful of butter, half a teaspoon of salt, half a teaspoon of sugar, and a dust of cayenne. Simmer until the butter is absorbed, then add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a tablespoon of minced parsley. Boil up and serve at once.

Nellie Maxwell.

The Candy Habit.
Had Dr. Hopewell-Smith his way he would absolutely prohibit the eating of sweets between meals. He went so far in his address before the British Medical association as to say they should be rigidly tabooed by the young.

Admitting that sweets had their use, he emphasized the need of moderation. The abuse of sweets, like that of alcohol, tea, etc., was very widespread. They should be rigidly tabooed by the young and parents should not allow their children to eat any and every kind of confectionery. Sweet factories should be under rigid state control and all confectioners' shops and their wares should be subject to examination by government inspectors. Only absolutely pure sweets should be sold and those under the most hygienic conditions possible.

The average woman isn't satisfied unless her husband quits loving her long enough to make love to her occasionally.



Another Big Land Opening

Starting Monday, November 20, 1911, 250,000 acres will be opened to settlement, near Cut Bank, Montana, on the Great Northern Railway.

This land, reserved for irrigation, has been opened because "dry farming" methods have made irrigation unnecessary. 45 to 50 bushels of winter wheat, 25 bushels of spring wheat, 60 bushels of oats, 20 bushels of rye and 15 bushels of flax are the average yields per acre.

250,000 Free Acres Near Cut Bank, Montana

250,000 acres are to be opened. Almost every acre is first class farming land. Any American citizen who does not own more than 160 acres of land—or who has not already used his homestead rights—can get a free 320 acre farm, at Cut Bank, under Uncle Sam's homestead laws. The only cost is the filing fees, which amount to about \$25. No lottery—no waiting—first examine the land at Cut Bank, then file. You can have a Montana farm and home if you want it. Fill out attached coupon and mail to



E. C. LEEDY
Gen'l Immig. Agent
ST. PAUL
MINN.

Send in at once your free Cut Bank, Montana, coupon to
E. C. LEEDY, Northern Bluffs, St. Paul, Minn.
about the time you receive this issue.

How Much of Your "Bad Luck" is Due To The Ammunition You're Using



It is not a matter of luck, old chap. Ten to one, it's the quality of the powder. You're probably shooting one of the "big game" varieties that wastes half its force on your shoulder.

So, right-about face and join the big army of converts to

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION

(Not Made by a) —loaded with perfect combustion powders that produce a greater ever-increasing velocity from breech to muzzle.

And take it from me, friend, speed at the muzzle is what counts. That's why R. H. gets there quicker and kills further. You miss your game when you shoot ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION.

Buy Robin Hood loaded shot shells and metallic cartridges your regular dealer, or send to us if he is not supplied. Want catalogue, it gives valuable shooting information.

"IT'S ALL IN THE POWDER"

ROBIN HOOD AMMUNITION CO.
5th Street, Swanton, Vt.

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All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men and Women
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY
FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then realize why I warrant them to hold their shape, fit and last longer and wear longer than other makes for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to our factory. Take measurements of foot as shown usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole. I do the largest shoe mail order business in the world.

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You'll get there in better time and comfort if you travel

via The KA

There are several trains each of any number of hours to suit your convenience. Lighted Pullmans and free meals to finish from the station. Pullman to Chicago on The KA and enclosed stairs may be taken only on this train. For any travel information, apply to Geo. R. Hecker, District Passenger Agent, Oklahoma City.

Geo. R. Hecker, District Passenger Agent, Oklahoma City.

The American Home

WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Editor



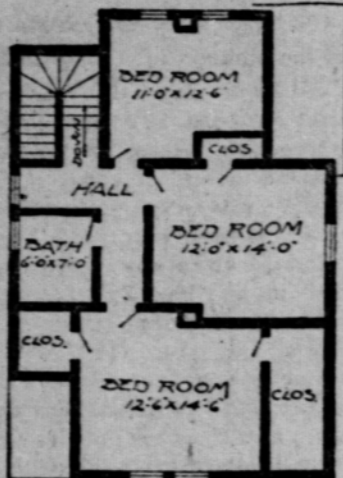
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A good deal of comfort can be secured for \$1,000 or \$1,100 by building a seven-room house like the one shown herewith. Four rooms downstairs, with three rooms in the roof, a bathroom, and two porches, briefly describes a house that is well arranged and convenient for a small family. It is a house especially well adapted for the village. One reason why this house can be built for so little money is that the work is all plain and straight. The greatest cost in building these days is labor. Carpenter work is expensive, and all odd corners and queer shapes cost money. Working on a ginger-bread house is like ploughing a narrow field, cross-ways. You spend most of your time turning around, instead of getting ahead and making a slow for the amount of labor you are putting on the job.

The rooms are large enough for comfort, and every room is well lighted. There is something about the manner in which the front porch is set into the corner of the house that attracts attention in a favorable way. It does not look like a common, everyday, cheap house; yet it can be built under ordinary circumstances for less than \$1,100. The size on the ground is 26 by 38 feet—not so small as some houses, and not so large as the houses of some of our neighbors. But we should build according to our needs and according to our means. A trouble with too many Americans is that their wants are governed by their neighbors' supplies. Our wants are numerous, but our needs are few. We do need a good, comfortable home.

finished, because an interest has been awakened, and that is the main thing. Some towns are noted for the number of homes owned by the families living in them, while others are just as well known from the fact that almost all the houses are rented. I can distinguish between the two places by simply driving through some of the streets. The neglected appearance of the rented houses shows at once that the families living in them have no interest in the property. On the other hand, in towns and villages where the property is owned by the occupants, I see neatly kept lawns, nice walks, well-trimmed trees, handsome shrubbery, and a great many flowers.

It is almost impossible for a man to own a lot without improving it.

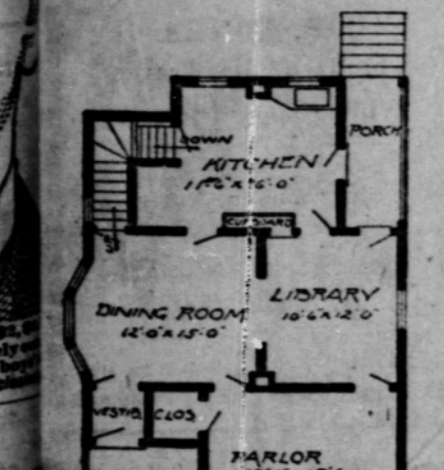


Second Floor Plan.

Something about the ownership of a bit of land seems to awaken an interest in life and its possibilities as nothing else will. I have seen a man build a small house on a bit of waste quarry property, and in a few years make it blossom with roses and fruit-bearing trees. But we have seen luckless, shiftless fellows renting run-down property that presents a hopeless ap-



pearance, and living in it year after year without any ambition to do better. This cheap little house offers a solution for such a condition of affairs, and I hope a great many will take advantage of it.



First Floor Plan.

A house of this design is within the reach of any man who has the ambition to own a home. It is not necessary to finish the whole house right from the start; if the frame is put up and enclosed, the inside finishing may be done later. I suggest this only as means to an end. I know that the start is the hardest thing in building a home. Once started, a home is almost dead sure to be

TIRED, SICK AND DISCOURAGED.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Health and Cheerfulness.
Mrs. J. P. Pemberton, 854 Lafayette St., Marshall, Mo., says: "For years I suffered with Bright's disease which doctors said was incurable. I grew so weak, I had to take to my bed. Kidney secretions were suppressed, I became terribly bloated, and finally reached the point where I took no interest in life. It was then I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon improved. Before long I was without a sign of the trouble that seemed to be carrying me to my grave."
"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c. all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



HE WAS NEXT.

Katherine—There is never any excuse for ignorance.
Kidder—That's right. There were even knight schools in the dark ages.

BABY'S ECZEMA AND BOILS

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged. I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old, all trace of the eczema was gone. "During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Col., Sept. 24, 1910. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5 L, Boston.

Knowledge That Wasn't Printed.
Representative McDermott of Chicago, who represents in congress a stock yards district, was discussing how he had been treated by the Democratic organization which appointed men to the various standing committees of the house.

"First," he said, "they wanted to put me on the committee on agriculture and I haven't an acre of cleared ground in my district. Then they tried to shove me into the committee on education, and I never went to school a day in my life."—Popular.

An Early Frohman.
First Mediaeval Manager—How's your latest miracle play?
Second Ditto—Fine. Thought it would be a failure, though, till we hit on something that's got the women coming in droves.
F. M. M.—How so?
Second Ditto—We lost the baby that we used in the Solomon-and-the-Two-Mothers' baby scene, and have been using a lap-dog ever since.—Puck.

Felt Safe
"I always enjoy going to the first performance of a new play."
"Why the first?"
"Because I'm always sure then that the man who sits behind me hasn't seen it before."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

If it is safe to trust God in anything it is safe to trust him in everything.

OFFICIAL INVITATION TO AMERICANS

HOW ROBERT ROGERS, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, IN WINNIPEG ADDRESS, ISSUES WELCOME OF AMERICANS TO WESTERN CANADA.

During the course of a reply to an address presented to Hon. Robert Rogers, the newly appointed Minister of the Interior of Canada at a banquet given at Winnipeg in his honor that gentleman spoke on immigration. The tone of his remarks was that he intended to pursue an aggressive and forward policy in the matter of immigration. In part, he said:

"The most important branch perhaps of that department (Interior) is that of immigration.

"If there is anything more than another we want here it is a greater population, and it shall be my duty to present to the people in all parts of the world where desirable emigrants are to be found the advantages and the great possibilities of this country. We have received in the past a reasonably large immigration from south of the international boundary, and in this connection let me say just a word for our American cousins who have found happy homes amongst us, and those whom we hope to welcome in greater numbers in the years to come. There are hundreds of thousands of them in our prairie provinces, happy in the enjoyment of a freedom as great as they ever knew, and all contributing in a material way towards the development of Canada. We are not blind to their value as settlers. They come better equipped with scientific farming knowledge than most of our emigrants, and constitute without doubt the wealthiest class of emigrants any new country has ever known. As head of the immigration department it will be my privilege to offer them a welcome hearty and sincere, and to so contribute to their welfare that under the protecting folds of the Union Jack they will enjoy as great a degree of liberty and happiness as under the Stars and Stripes. The Borden government cherishes nothing but the kindest feelings for the people of the great republic to the south, and will do all in its power to increase the bonds of kinship and neighborly good feeling that has so long existed. (Hear, hear.)

"While we adopt a vigorous emigration policy in that country, we will also adopt the same vigorous policy in other parts of the world. We will go to England, Ireland and Scotland, and every other country irrespective of race, creed or nationality, where we can find suitable and desirable emigrants for this great country. I think much good work can be done in those countries, and especially perhaps at the present time in England, Ireland and Scotland. Now, then, it will be my duty to stir up that policy in the most vigorous manner possible."

Nothing to Write About.
A new reporter on a western paper was assigned to go to a church meeting and get a story of it. He went. When he came back the city editor asked:
"How did it pan out?"
"Oh," said the reporter, as he stuck his foot on the desk and lighted a cigarette, "there was nothing doing. I haven't got anything to write. The meeting broke up in a fist fight between the minister and the deacon, and not a bit of church business was done."—Saturday Evening Post.

Country's Safeguard.
No genuine observer can decide otherwise than that the homes of a nation are the bulwarks of personal and national safety and thrift.—J. G. Holland.

Any Distress After Meals?
Have you heartburn?
Do you belch or bloat?
Digestion weak—bowels clogged?
TRY THE BITTERS
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters
is 58 years old and has helped thousands back to health. It tones—rebuilds—nourishes.

Milady Who Is Particular Insists on Having Nothing But Defiance Starch
for dresses, skirts, petticoats, etc. Defiance produces a finish and freshness impossible with any other starch.
The Best Hot or Cold Water Starch Ever Made. One Trial Will Soon Convince You.
Big 16-ounce package for 10 cents; only 12 ounces for same price of any other kind. Not Best Because it Is Cheapest, But Cheapest Because it Is Best.
Manufactured by Defiance Starch Co. OMAHA, NEBRASKA

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters
The man in trouble has as much right to believe that God will help him as he has to believe the sun will rise tomorrow.
The man who succeeds must work hard, but not so hard as the one who fails.

No Need to Hurry.
Theatrical folks love to tell of a western manager, now prominent in the business, who made fame and fortune as proprietor of a small variety house in San Francisco.

The thrifty German had accumulated considerable money, and was about to open a new theater. Several hours before the first performance the entrance was packed, and the manager in trying to reach the front door became hopelessly imprisoned in the crush.

"Here, here," he yelled, "peeples, peeples, it's me—it's Mr. Warner!"
As no one appeared to take any notice of him he again yelled at the top of his voice:

"Wait a minutes, peeples. Vat's de use of pooshing lige dis? Take your time—de first two acts is rotten."

Was in Real Trouble.
A passenger who escaped uninjured from a serious railway smash, seeing a fellow-traveler searching anxiously among the wreckage with a lantern, offered to assist in the search, and, thinking the old man had lost his wife, asked in sympathetic tones: "What part of the train was she in?" Raising his lantern and glaring at the kindly disposed passenger, the old man shouted with indignant distinctness that triumphed over physical infirmity: "She, sir! she! I am looking for my teeth!"

Diphtheria, Quinsy and Tonsillitis begin with sore throat. How much better to cure a sore throat in a day of two than to be in bed for weeks with Diphtheria. Just keep Hamlin's Wizard Oil in the house.

It Goes Off.
Dragging a gun through the fence seems to be almost as effective as rocking the boat.

CHRISTMAS POST CARDS FREE
Send 2c stamp for five samples of my very choicest Gold Embossed Christmas and New Year Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art. Post Card Club, 22 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas

Whenever the devil has a minute to spare he sets another trap for the boy.

Liver Troubles

Headache, dizziness, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, bad complexion, are all signs of liver trouble—of clogging up of the natural health-channels, by overflow of bile, indigestion, and similar troubles. If you suffer from any of these disagreeable symptoms; if your meals don't taste right; if your appetite is poor; if the food you eat doesn't digest; if you have chills, fever, malaria, etc., the first thing to do is to purify your system with a general, cathartic, liver medicine. For more than 70 years

THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

the old, reliable, vegetable, liver medicine, has been in successful use for just such troubles.
Mr. Anthony Wilson, of Loogootee, Ind., says: "For a long time, I suffered from liver troubles, and finally took down with a bad case of malarial fever. People around here said I would not live long; but I took Theford's Black-Draught, and it has fooled them all. My liver trouble is now gone for good." Try this remedy for yourself. At all drug stores.

Any Distress After Meals?

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters
is 58 years old and has helped thousands back to health. It tones—rebuilds—nourishes.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.



HEADACHE is just a symptom.

It is Nature's way of showing a derangement of the stomach, liver or bowels. Help Nature with the best system-cleaning tonic,

OXIDINE —a bottle proves.

The Specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever, and a reliable remedy for all diseases due to disordered liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys.
50c. At Your Druggists
THE BERNERS DRUG CO., Waco, Texas.

WIRE IN TRAPPING.
We sell you here and pay bonuses. Write for weekly price list and references.
N. SABEL & SONS
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Dealers in Furs, Hides, Wool
Established 1886.

FURS

FOR WALLS AND CEILING
KEYSTONE
COES ON LIKE PAINT; LOOKS LIKE WALL PAPER; YOU CAN WASH IT
A beautiful illustrated book of 24 colors and Photographs for 2 cents. Send your name and address to the KEYSTONE VARNISH CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FOR ALL EYE DISEASES
Pettit's Eye Salve

DRUG STORES (sample) for sale and trade in all states. F. Y. KNEST, Omaha, Neb.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 48-1911.

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Store Is Closing Out---Prices Are Less

This Means A Saving---Take Advantage

Tahoka Mercantile Company **"The Leaders of Low Prices"**

HIGGINBOTHAM---HARRIS CO.

Want to figure your bill for
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, moulding, Eclipse Wind-
mills, Stock Tower, Piping and Fittings of all kinds,
Lime, Brick, Cement, Posts and Wire.
Geo. Small, Manager

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

Tahoka Tailor Shop

What about that
New Suit for Xmas;
we have the swell
dope in samples and
the price is attractive.

Let Us Clean Up That Suit
And Make It Look Like New.

THANKSGIVING ENTERTAINMENT

Last Saturday, at the home of J. H. McNeely and wife there was an old time family reunion of Mrs. McNeely's relations at which the following were royally entertained: J. L. Swan, of Anson, Texas; W. S. Swan, of Tahoka, Texas; Hill Swan, of Sparks, Texas; Mrs. Sue Andrus, of Christal Springs, Texas; and Mrs. Tenny Whitnell, of Murray, Ky., all of whom are brothers and sisters of Mrs. McNeely. Also Mrs. Ethel Joiner, of Dawson county, Texas, daughter of Mrs. Andrus; Ed E. McNeely, wife and daughter, Jewell; Will Whitnell, husband of Mrs. Tenny Whitnell; and J. L. McElroy, of Nashville, Tenn., who is a cousin of the whole bunch.

After spending several hours pleasantly in social conversation.

Judge T. M. Bartley returned home Wednesday from a trip to Waco, where he attended the Masonic Grand Lodge. The Judge tells us it was the best and most harmonious session he ever attended.

The Plains Wagon Yard on the corner of Sweet and King streets, changed hands the latter part of last week. S. H. Howell sold a half interest to R. D. Morris and leased the other half interest to Henry Lindley. Mr. Morris has rented his home on the corner of Lockwood and McDaniel streets, to George Shoemaker who moved in this week. Mr. and Mrs. Morris have moved into the real estate office building in the north east corner of the yard. The new proprietors are fixing the yard up in good shape. They will put in wagon scales and will handle coal and grain as their ad in next weeks News will explain.

Have some of those breathing, lifelike photos made by Anthony. 13-16

N. S. Woodfir, salesman for the Hereford Nursery, was here Saturday.

Every married Editor in Kansas feels like complementing Mrs. Tom Thompson of the Howard Courant for this sentiment "I do not, after having carved several turkeys in the kitchen where there is plenty of room and from which place one

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Lynn County—Greeting:

YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to summon the unknown heirs of Isaac N. Pownall by making publication of this Citation once in each week for eight 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 holden at the Court House thereof, in Tahoka, on the Second Monday in March A. D. 1912, the same being the 11th day of March A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 6th day of December A. D. 1911, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 92, wherein B. T. Sumner is Plaintiff, and the Unknown Heirs of Isaac N. Pownall are Defendants, and said petition alleging:

That Plaintiff resides in Lynn County, Texas, and that the residence of the said heirs of Isaac N. Pownall is unknown to Plaintiff.

Plaintiff shows to the Court that he is the owner in fee simple of a 640 acre tract of land situated in Lynn County, Texas, described as follows: Survey No. 97, Abstract No. 278, Certificate No. 15, Block No. 1, Georgetown Rail Road Company, Original Grantee patented to Morgan A. Pownall, patent No. 22, date of patent Nov. 15, 1879, Vol. No. 51.

Plaintiff shows the Court that he purchased the land herein described, on the 30th day of Oct. 1901, and had his deeds placed of record in Nov.

JAKE MCKINNEY PARDONED

Not an editor in Texas who has read the Alcalde Chronicle, the little three column folio paper published at the Rusk Penitentiary by Jake McKinney but will be gratified to know that the prison editor has been pardoned and is now a free man. The pardon was among the number granted by Governor Colquitt on Thanksgiving day as the writer of the stories of his morals and pure ideals has gone hence to enter business for himself. The News hopes he will succeed beyond his most sanguine expectations.

WITNESS, J. W. Elliott, Clerk of the District Court of Lynn County.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND and Seal of said Court at office in Tahoka, Texas, this the 6th day of December A. D. 1911.
J. W. Elliott, Clerk, District Court of Lynn County.
By N. R. Skinner, Deputy.

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PATENTS

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CHRISTMAS GOODS

SEE OURS BEFORE YOU BUY

McGILL'S DRUG STORE

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G. R. MILLIKEN Prop.

Saddles, Harness,
Fancy Belts Made
Repairing Done



the guests were treated to an old time Thanksgiving dinner consisting of turkey, cranberry sauce, cakes, pies, and in fact, every necessary to satisfy the taste of the inner man. Like all Tennessee and Kentucky women, Mrs. McNeely is a splendid cook, and every one present enjoyed the hospitality accorded them and had every reason to be thankful over the opportunity extended them.

Before dispersing they agreed by vote to have the next reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whitnell, in Murray, Ky., all agreeing to be there, the Lord being willing. Tomorrow the whole bunch will storm Hill Swan at Sparks.—Troy, (Texas,) Enterprise.

SAY, MISTER, you want 'em cause you need 'em. You need the Lynn County News in order to know what is going on in your own county and community. You need the Rural Weekly to keep informed of the world's doings and progress. You can get both at this office for one year for \$1 00 if you subscribe before December 19. Also Big Xmas Packet Free.

can exercise her prerogative of authority and banish every living soul—can tuck up her sleeves and use both hands and a couple of towels; I say after recalling this experience I do not blame any man for not wishing to attempt such a feat at a time when the eyes of the assembled company are glued to the performance and nothing short of fire or panic could induce them to look at anything else. A beautifully brown roast turkey is a pleasing sight; but carving as an accomplishment is a game hardly worthe the candle. It is unjust and unreasonable to expect a man who at best only makes the attempt a few times a year to perform gracefully a feat which would be none too pleasant with daily practice. I have long predicted that the day will come when this work will be relegated to pantry or kitchen, where it belongs. It is a survival of ancient times when beees, sheep and hogs were roasted whole. Except for the size, the carving fowls would have long ago have gone the way of the others"—Kansas City Star.

Read The News And Patronize Its Advertisers---It Pays.

1901, in Lynn County Deed Record, paying for said land a valuable consideration and the price of said land such price as other lands in Lynn County, Texas, were selling for at that time.

That he at once went upon said hereinbefore described lands, took his family and has lived together with his family from that time to this day, on said land. That he has put valuable improvements thereon, to-wit: Has improved about one hundred acres and has the whole 640 acre tract under fence. Has erected on said land a residence of the value of \$1,500 00, and other sheds and barns at a cost of several hundred dollars. That he has resided on the said land the ten years from November 1901 to November 1911.

Plaintiff represents that some parties representing themselves to be the heirs of Isaac N. Pownall are claiming to have an interest in this land and setting up title to same, thereby casting a pretended cloud on plaintiff's title to this land.

Wherefore Plaintiff prays that they be cited by publication to answer this writ, and that Plaintiff have his title cleared and be quieted in his possession. As in duty bound Plaintiff will ever pray.

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

J. R. HONEA

The North Side Barber

Will be pleased to give you an artistic Hair Cut; a Smooth, Clean Shave, Massage, Shampoo, or a Good Tonic

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Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1912 Almanac

Before the great drouth of 1901, Hicks Almanac gave timely warnings. For over two years prior to 1911, Hicks Almanac again sounded warning of drouth danger. And so for forty years this same friend of all the people has steadfastly refused the offers of speculators and continued to warn the public of the dangers of storm and weather. They should have done, they have nobly stood by Prof. Hicks their faithful public servant, who has grown old in their service. Send one dollar to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri, and get Magazine and Almanac both for one year. The Almanac alone, a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. Let every body responsible receive the warnings of our National Seer for the coming year.