

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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Lamar Fontaine In Austin

He Drove First Stake For First Tent in Stephen F. Austin's Colony.

Published by request.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 6.—The hero of a hundred fights during the early frontier days of Texas and a Confederate soldier, grown gray, but yet hale and hearty, arrived in Austin today wearing a faded and worn gray uniform. The man was Lamar Fontaine, who when only nine years of age, drove the first stake for the tent in Stephen F. Austin's colony, in which the capital was located. Mr. Fontaine has not seen Austin for forty years.

Since the day of his escape from Mexican guards he has traversed nearly every country on the globe. The story of his travels reveals the experiences of Sinbad the Sailor.

STORY OF HIS WANDERINGS.

"I came to this town in 1838," said Mr. Fontaine this morning. "I was just 9 years and when Austin's colony unloaded the tent of my father, who was afterward private secretary to President Lamar, his was the first tent up. I drove the first stake for this tent just a bout in front of where Morely Bros. store is located on what is now called East Sixth St. After I drove the stake I straightened up and saw a herd of buffalo across the Colorado river, but as buffalo were plentiful then I did not pay any attention to them.

"When Sam Houston sent over to have the colony moved there were just nine women and girls in camp and five of us were boys. We were nothing but chaps, but we knew how to handle a gun. Our fathers were gone and we refused to let the camp be moved. We boys erected barricades and got behind them. We told Deaf Smith and the other fellows who came that we would fire if they came any nearer and they admired our pluck so much that they would not come until our daddies came home and made us behave.

"Later Deaf Smith and myself got to be friends and I remember one day we saw a herd of buffalo on Robertson hill, and being afraid they would stampede and come down on the camp, we went up and killed three of them.

CAPTURED BY COMANCHES.

"I was captured by the Comanche Indians while playing on the Colorado near where the Congress Avenue bridge now stands, when I was 10 years old. They kept me nearly five years and I learned to say the Lord's prayer, as well as to cuss in the Indian language.

"But when I got older I got the wandering fever and went on the waters as a sailor. I was just 15 years old then, but I knew how to handle a gun and it did not take me long to learn to be a sailor. I went through China, Egypt, India, Palestine and South America. I sailed as far north as the 79th parallel. I crossed the Desert of Sahara from Fez to the Valley of the Nile on camel back and then went down the Nile to the delta. I traversed 250 miles of the great Chinese Wall, explored the Ama-

zon with Lieutenant Herndon and the Holy Land with Lieutenant Lynch. I was one of the party that first surveyed the great Andean Plateau from Cuzco to the foot of Lake Titicaca.

HAD PLENTY OF ADVENTURES.

"This traveling was not all peaceful. I had a whole lot of the kind of adventure I wanted, but we had some hard times. As to the fighting, I guess I have had my share. I joined the Russian Cossacks when I was going around the world and served through the Crimean war. I was one of Prince Gortschakoff's body guard at the battle of Sevastopol, and I tell you boy, I had to fight. That rifle drill that I learned when shooting Indians and buffaloes on the Texas prairies came in mighty handy.

"In 1861 I learned of the Civil War and came back to help fight. I enlisted in Company A of the Tenth Mississippi Infantry and was later taken into Company I of the Second Virginia Cavalry under General Lee. I was wounded sixty-seven times during the war and was one of the bunch of boys who went to the Morris Island prison, where we lived on rotten corn meal and pickles for sixty-one days. But you bet I got my revenge for all the trouble the Yankees caused me. At Waterloo Bridge I had a station, and after we got through General Lee rode up and asked me if my conscience didn't hurt. I asked him what about. He said: 'You got six y' Yankees with your gun during this battle.'

COMES BACK FROM MISSISSIPPI.

"When the war was over they got after me hot and heavy. They captured me here at Austin and while me and several other fellows were being guarded down on Walker Creek by the Yankees, one of my pals got me a horse, and I bribed the guard—I won't tell you whether I did it with lead or money—and rode away to the pine trees of Mississippi.

I got lonesome last week in Mississippi and wanted to come back and see the boys again. The town don't look the same now and nearly all of the boys have passed over the river. I am 78 years old and am still active, but I know I'll have to go, too, before many years pass:

"I am going up to the capitol building in a few minutes to shake hands with some of the boys that went through Virginia with me. I am going to the Confederate Home too, and before I leave I'll shake hands with the boys in gray for the last time till we hold a reunion on the other side with General Lee.—Daily Bulletin.

Good Time For All.

Do not impose on your watch. Now is a good time to send us your watch for repairs or cleaning. We have one of the best watchmakers in the State working for us. Send us your watch and jewelry repairing now and we will return it in first class condition.

J. L. Ward & Co., Big Springs.

Mrs. J. E. Stokes returned Monday from Lamesa, where she has spent the past week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ira Doak, and her small son.

The Captain of the Kansas.

By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning,"
"The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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hill, a crag dominating the eastern side of the bay. He was unable to attribute any special significance to the signal on that particular place. During his five years with the Alaculof tribe he had never seen a fire lighted there before. That in itself was a fact sinister and alarming.

Suarez had sufficient tact not to make this statement publicly. He told Christobal, and the doctor passed on the information to the captain. Both men went to the poop with their glasses and carefully examined the coast line.

Courtenay was the first to break an oppressive silence, and his low pitched voice announced stirring tidings.

"Do you see those canoes yonder?" he said. "There were three under the trees before Suarez discovered the smoke on Guanaco. Now I fancy I can make out nearly a dozen. Though they are not launched, they have been put there for some purpose. Would your mind going forward and asking Mr. Boyle to summon all hands on deck? He knows exactly what to do. Remember that I regard you and Miss Maxwell as noncombatants and expect you both to remain in the salon. If these painted devils really mean to attack, some of us will get hurt, and then your services will be of greater value than in the fighting line. And if I do not see Miss Maxwell before the trouble begins please tell her she need fear no alarm. We shall be able to beat off our assailants with comparative ease."

When the captain of the Kansas spoke like that, there was no gainsaying him. Even Christobal, whose jealous suspicions were ever ready to burst into flame, was roused to enthusiasm by his cool gallantry.

But ere the Spaniard turned to go a disturbing thought forced its way to his lips.

"We have every confidence in you," he said, "and I admit that it should be a simple matter to prevent the savages from gaining the upper hand. Yet accidents happen. Suppose they manage to rush your defense?"

"They will not do that while I and every other man on deck is alive. If the worst comes to the worst, you have a revolver?"

"Yes," said Christobal.

"It will suffice for two, but not for a hundred."

The two men, united by the very bond which threatened to bring them into antagonism, looked into each other's eyes.

"Is that your last word?" asked Christobal.

"It is."

"I feel sure that you are right. Good-by!"

They shook hands. They were nearer a real friendship than either of them thought possible, and the bond which held them was love for the same woman.

Courtenay, using his glasses again, saw that a number of Indians were launching the canoes simultaneously. He counted nine small craft, each holding five or six men or men and women. At the distance, nearly three miles, he could not be certain whether or not they all wore the distinguishing headdress of feathers. Against wind and current they could not possibly reach the ship under half an hour, and the smallness of the fleet surprised him.

The news that the Indians were advancing ran through the ship like wild-fire. Including Mr. Boyle, Frascuelo and those among the Chileans whose wounds were not serious, there were fourteen men available for the defense. Unfortunately the supply of firearms was inadequate. A shotgun and five revolvers constituted the armory, and one of the pistols was in Christobal's pocket. The supply of ammunition was so small that the revolvers could not be reloaded more than three times, but Courtenay had 200 shot cartridges, and against naked men an ounce of shot is far more effective than a bullet.

The captain hoped to terrify the Indians before they attempted to scale the ship's sides. If various ruses fail-

ed and the attack was pressed, he had decided not to split up his small force in the effort to repel boarders. A scattered resistance would surely break down at one point or another; there would be a rush of savages along the decks, a panic among the Chileans, and all would be ended. On the other hand, when fighting collectively under European leadership and well aware that the Indians would kill and spare not, the half breeds might be trusted to acquit themselves like men.

The canvas awning constituted a flimsy citadel in the center of the vessel. Six men were stationed on the starboard side of the promenade deck and six on the port side. Tollemache and a Chilean who said he could shoot well were told to frustrate any attempt to climb the after part of the ship, while Courtenay, with his fowling piece, would have the lion's share of this work from the spar deck, as he undertook to keep the rails clear forward and help the revolver practice if necessary. With him was Suarez, who knew what was expected of him, so the language difficulty offered no apparent hindrance once the fight began. Finally, if the Indians made good their footing, the defenders were to rally toward the salon companion, where steam jets were ready to spurt withering blasts along the corridors.

It was a good plan and might have kept at bay an enemy of higher valor than the Alaculofs, provided they were not armed with rifles. Against modern weapons of long range nothing could be done. If Suarez did not exaggerate, therein lay the real danger. Courtenay wished to make sure at the outset of the number of guns carried by the savages. It was also important to know whether their marksmen were distributed or crowded together in one or two canoes. If the latter, he would give those warriors his special attention.

His binocular glasses were not strong enough, so he walked back toward the chart house to procure a telescope. Catching Joey under his left arm, he climbed the short ladder leading to the spar deck and pulled it up after him, the bolts having been already removed to permit of that being done. Walker was screwing tight the door of the engine room in order to safeguard the fireman in attendance on the doughy boiler. Now that the screw-driving was actually in operation it very unpleasantly reminded Courtenay of the fastening of a coffin lid. Neither Walker nor the man inside could guess the grewsome notion which held the captain in his chilly grip for an instant. Indeed, the engineer looked up with a grin.

"I suppose it's true, sir, the-aw's goin' to be a fight?" he asked.

"There's a fair chance of one, Walker."

Walker winked suggestively.

"That chap inside thinks he's out of it," he said, "so that's all right." An energetic turn of the screwdriver signified that the man from Newcastle held the opposite view. Much as he loved his engines, he preferred to be on deck when the trouble came.

It happened that during this slight delay Courtenay glanced at the northern headland, which Elsie had christened Cape Templar owing to the somewhat remarkable profile of a knight in armor offered by its seaward crags. Possibly had he gone straight to the chart house he might not have noticed a signal fire which was in full blast on the summit of the cliff. It had not been many minutes in existence, and it struck him at once that it was a vehicle of communication between the savages in the approaching canoes and others, yet invisible, who were expected to share in the attack.

He was quick to perceive how seriously this new peril affected his calculations. By the time the nine canoes he had counted were alongside the ship there might be dozens of others ready to help them. He leaned over the rail.

"Did you test those flexible pipes this morning?" he inquired.

"Yes, sir, they are in fine condition," said Walker.

"Try them again, will you? I want to make sure. Our lives may depend on them very soon."

He saw Suarez watching the oncoming canoes. By a touch on the shoulder he called the man's attention to the smoke signal on Cape Templar. A voluble and perfervid explanation in Spanish was useless. Here arose the unforeseen need of an interpreter. Without troubling to analyze his feelings Courtenay was glad of the excuse which presented itself of obtaining a momentary glimpse of Elsie.

"Bring the seniorita," he said, and

FARMERS TO PUSH THINGS.

Will Get Ready to Show the
World what will Grow Here.

To Talk Alfalfa and Hogs.

It's time for you to become an active member of the Agricultural and Horticultural Association. This is the gang that is doing things in the way of making Lynn County a more desirable place to make a home and then tell about it. Ladies may join same as the men. There is no secret work. Initiation fee 25 cents. All are invited. The next meeting will be at court house Saturday afternoon, October 17th at three o'clock. Be on hand as there will be an interesting program.

Let every farmer in Lynn County write a letter to some paper back east describing farming conditions in Lynn county. Any paper that will print your letter will do, but by all means write to the News, Record, and Farm and Ranch. We need more home builders in Lynn county, and we need them right away.

It is the time of the year to sow wheat and winter oats. There is much land in Lynn county adapted to small grain culture and there is no good reason why our progressive farmers should not take this matter up at once and show the world what can be done in this line on Lynn County soil. The A. and H. Association should take this matter under advisement at tomorrow's meeting.

We need a small demonstration farm, say 40 acres, within a few miles of Tahoka to show the world what Lynn county land will raise with careful preparation and thorough cultivation. A man and team should be hired and put to work on it at once so that by the next Fair season we can have something worth exhibiting. Who's to do all this? Why the Agricultural and Horticultural Association, of course.

North Side Barber Shop.

J. R. HONEA, PROPRIETOR.

Same old stand—new and up-to-now fixtures. Fifteen years experience.

Hot and cold baths 25 cents. Hot water all the time Wednesdays and Saturdays, or any other time at 30 minutes notice. Your Patronage appreciated.

Mrs. Petty left Thursday enroute for Mineral Wells, where she will spend a week and then proceed to Ft. Worth. Mrs. Baxter, her mother, who is returning to her home in Washington, D. C., will meet her in Big Springs and they will travel as far as Ft. Worth. Mrs. Baxter has been spending the summer with her daughters, Mesdames Petty and Lockwood, of this place.

If you want Salt of any kind, Tandy Coleman Co. Plainview, are always the lowest.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lockwood and Mrs. Baxter, Mrs. Lockwood's mother, left Wednesday for Big Springs to take Mrs. Baxter to the train. She has been spending the summer here.

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Directors: O. L. Slaton, Jack Alley, S. N. McDaniel, G. W. Reed, A. L. Lockwood, W. S. Posey, W. D. Nevels.

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When You Want First Class Work Done
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We want your trade and we will do work that will get it if you will give us a trial

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B. H. Black & Son R. D. Morris G. W. Coughran & Co
TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS.

Mrs. M. E. Henderson paid us a pleasant visit last Friday afternoon.

Get your horse shod all around for \$1 at the City Blacksmith Shop Cumbie, & Thomas, Proprietors.

Summer Clayton went to Emma Sunday to visit his sister, Mrs. Hussey.

Celery, 3 bunches for 25 cents—Shook's Confectionery.

Miss K Gilmore of Lynn was a visitor to Tahoka.

Mr. Lee Womack and wife of east of town dined with Mr. and Mrs. Crie Sunday.

Lillian Russell 5 cent cigars \$1.00 per box of 50 at Shook's Conf.

The little son of York Skinner found and began to eat a rat-biscuit Monday evening, and when discovered had eaten enough to have proven fatal but for timely intervention of medical skill.

The Captain of the Kansas.

By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning,"
"The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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Elsie, wondering why she had been summoned from the salon, ran up the bridge companion. Her face was aglow with excitement, her heart going pitapat. She hoped that Courtenay meant to keep her near him during the fight. She almost doubted Christobal's statement that the captain had given specific orders that she was to remain in the salon. It was one thing that she should wish to avoid him, but why should he wish to avoid her?

The joy in her eyes died away when she found that the captain merely required a translator. The restraint she



He caught her hand and looked into her eyes.

imposed on herself made her tongue trip. She had to ask Suarez to repeat his statement twice before she was able to put it into English.

"He says that the Indians only kindle a fire on that point when they want the signal to be seen from the sea," she explained at last. "They used it once to his knowledge when some of them had gone to the island out there to kill seals. He cannot guess what it portends today, but he is quite sure that they have many more canoes at command than those which you now see up the bay."

Courtenay could not fail to notice her agitation. His quick intent was to soothe her.

"I am afraid my sending for you in such a hurry rather alarmed you. Suarez strikes me as a person of nerves. He overrates the enemy, Miss Maxwell. I think you know me well enough to believe that I would not mislead you, and I am quite in earnest when I tell you that we shall drive off these unfortunate wretches with comparative ease. Why, I had it in my heart to pity them a moment ago."

She was glad he misunderstood the cause of her agitation.

"Suarez is certainly rather dramatic," she said, smiling wistfully. "I ought to have discounted his Spanish mode of address. But is it really necessary that I should remain below?"

"It is. If shots are fired or stones slung at us, the chart house will probably be hit. Ah, yes, I am sure you would risk that and more, but we may sustain casualties, and Christobal ought to have help. You see, I am asking you to act the braver part."

He caught her hand and looked into her eyes. There are so many messages that can be given in that silent language. For a blissful moment Elsie forgot the other woman. Not until she had left the bridge did she realize that Courtenay, too, must have been equally forgetful. And that was very distressing both for her and the un-

known. But here she was face to face with him and in such close proximity that she was unaccountably timid. While her heart leaped in tumult, she forced her lips to answer:

"You are right. You are always right. I was selfish in thinking that I—might—"

There was a pitiful quivering in the corners of her mouth. Courtenay felt

her hand tremble.

"Be a brave girl, Elsie," he murmured. "You must go now. Have no fear. We are in God's care. May his angels watch over you!"

"But you—you will not risk your life? What shall we do if anything happens to you?"

She was strung to that tense pitch when unguarded speech bubbles forth the soul's secrets. All she knew was that Courtenay was looking at her as a man looks at the woman he loves. Neither of them paid heed to the presence of Suarez. For an instant they had a glimpse of heaven, but the curiously harsh voice of the Spanish miner fell on their ears, and they came back to earth with a sudden drop.

"The Feathered People are singing their war chant," he said, and his gesture seemed to ask them to listen. They started apart, and it was not Elsie alone who blushed. Courtenay crimsoned beneath the tan on his face and pretended a mighty interest in the doings of the savages. The girl recovered her self control more rapidly. She half whispered the meaning of the miner's cry, whereon Courtenay tried to laugh.

"They will be singing a dirge next," said he, with a jaunty confidence. "Now, Elsie, off with you! Be sure I shall come and tell you when you may appear on deck."

She hurried away. She recked naught of the Alaculof challenge. Though the raucous notes of the tuneless lay could be heard plainly enough, they did not reach her ears. When she raced down the salon companion she found Christobal bending over the small case of instruments he always carried. He straightened himself in his peculiarly stiff way.

"What did the captain want?" he asked, with a suspicious peevishness which for once detracted from his habitual courtesy. The note of distrust jarred Elsie back into her senses. "He wished me to translate Senor Suarez's explanation of another smoke signal," she answered.

"He told you himself, I suppose, that he wished you to stay here."

"He did more. He drove me away."

"Against your will?"

"No. Am I not one of the ship's company? Is he not the centurion? He says to this woman, 'Go,' and she goeth, nor does she stand upon the order

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THE SAME SHOP THE THE SAME YOU HAVE BEEN USED TO AND THE SAME GOOD WORK.

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ALL KIND OF REPAIR WORK GUARANTEED
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Cotton Raiser

We are Receiving Daily quotations from Liverpool and will pay the

Highest Prices for Cotton

We have an Expert Cotton Man here and we will buy All Your Cotton.

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V. HOGAN THE V. HOGAN
REAL ESTATE MAN
 ALL KINDS OF LANDS FOR SALE
 WILL LOCATE YOU ON STATE LAND FOR A REASONABLE COMMISSION
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Fall Goods

of all kinds are now in stock at The General Merchandise Store of B. H. BLACK & SON on the northeast corner square.

We Have The Largest stock, and of the leading Brands of **Flour** in Tahoka.

and all our other Groceries are low and fresh for the **FALL TRADE**

The latest styles, The best fabrics, and the lowest prices on all Dry Goods and Notions at the up-to-date store of

B. H. BLACK & SON,

SEND BOOKS NOW.

We still have a few of "them little books" about Lynn county. It is now the time that farmers back east are thinking about a better place to farm next year. Better get your books before they are a gone. They won't last always.

Celery! Celery!! Celery!!!
 Three great big bunches for a quarter. Phone 6 and try some.

Mesdames McDaniel and Roberts were pleasant visitors at the home of Mrs. Lockwood Tuesday afternoon.

Do you want to make your wife smile for a long time? If so, buy her a racine buggy at the Tahoka Hardware Company.

Miss Mattie Montgomery was the guest of Miss Willie Slover Sunday.

If you are hungry most of the time it because you do not buy your groceries of B. H. Black & Son, who have the newest goods and the most of them.

Nice fresh cakes at Wilson's Restaurant.

Mr. Millman sold 16 head of stock cattle Monday for \$10 around.

CARD OF THANKS.

So many people have been kind to us during the illness of my wife, that we take this method of sincerely thanking them for the kindness shown.
 Joe B. D. J. D.

A Fine Map of Texas Free.

With every new subscription for the Lynn County News we will give a fine clearly printed wall map free. We want 200 new subscribers, and we want these maps in our Lynn county homes. Either subscribe for yourself or a friend and secure a Texas map for your family.

Little Miss Evelyn Posey, of Lubbock, is visiting Miss Hazel Alley, of Tahoka, this week.

The best of everything to eat and wear at B. H. Black & Son's.

Last Friday night some one was unkind enough to poison several valuable dogs, while dogs in the abstract are troublesome in a town, yet it is rather hard to have a good family dog killed to gratify somebody's whim. Besides, poison is a menace to other things than the intended victim.

ENGINE WANTED.

Who has a small gasoline engine of one or two horse-power that they wish to dispose of? If you own or know about such an engine, please write us a letter fully it and stating its present state of efficiency and repair, price and terms of sale. Address, News: Tahoka, Texas.

W. E. Porterfield made a flying trip to Plainview Friday, returning Saturday.

Cranberries! Cranberries!!

Where? At Shook's Confectionery of course.

of her going. Oh, please don't look at me as if I were cracked! Surely one may mingle the Bible and Shakespeare in an emergency."

"One may also tear linen sheets into strips," said Christobal gravely. Elsie's quip had saved the situation. He attributed her flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes to the fever of the threatened fight. She applied herself eagerly to the task. Already the fume and agony of vain regret were striving to conquer the ecstasy which had flooded her whole being.

Courtenay meanwhile was examining the advancing flotilla. His brain was conning each detail of the Alaculof array, but his heart was whispering gladly:

"In another moment you would have kissed her and told her you loved her. You know you would, so don't deny it. Ah, kissed her and held her to your breast!"

So Suarez spoiled a pretty bit of romance by his ruffling agitation over some brawl of savage frenzy, for Courtenay of course would have laughed away the girl's protests that she was usurping another woman's place.

If the confident demeanor of the paddling warriors in the canoes were destined to be justified, the Kansas was in a parlous state. Her vast bulk and sheer walls of steel did not daunt them. They came on steadily against the rapid current and spread out into a crescent when within a few hundred yards of the ship. Then three men, crouching in the bows of different canoes, produced rifles hitherto invisible and began to shoot. The bullets ricocheted across the ripples, and Courtenay saw that the savages did not understand the sighting appliances. They were aiming point blank at the vessel in so far as they could be said to aim at anything, and the low trajectory caused the first straight shot to rebound from the surface of the water and strike a plate amidships. The loud clang of the metal was hailed by the Alaculofs with shouts of delight.

The long range firing was kept up for several minutes, much to Courtenay's relief, as Suarez was certain that the Indians' stock of cartridges did not amount to more than 400 at the utmost. The canoes crept gradually nearer, and bullets began to strike the ship frequently. One glanced off a davit and shattered a couple of windows in the chart house. This incident aroused even greater enthusiasm than the first blow of the attack. There was renewed activity among the paddle wielders. Two canoes were not fifty yards from the most southerly floating mine. Courtenay commenced to haul in the slack of one among the half dozen thin cords. He turned to tell Suarez to be ready for the duty which had been intrusted to him when his glance happened to travel toward the mouth of the bay.

Then he learned the significance of that column of smoke on the northern point. A fleet of at least forty canoes was advancing on the ship from the sea. Tide and paddles were swinging the small craft along at a spanking pace. They were already much nearer the vessel than the first batch of Indians, who had very cleverly contrived to enlist the attention of the de-

Lady Dies Suddenly.

Mrs. Verda Conn died at Post Wednesday morning at the home of her father Mr. Rodgers. Mrs. Conn's home was in El Paso and she was the wife of a railroad man. Several telegrams were sent to him before he could be located. He passed through Tahoka Thursday enroute for Post. Mrs. Conn was sitting at the sewing machine and took the hiccoughs and started for a drink of water when she fell to the floor, death resulting in about four hours without her having regained consciousness.

Fresh cranberries at Shook's Confectionery.

Mrs. Walker and children returned Wednesday from Aspermont, where they have been spending sometime with relatives.

For \$1 you can have your horse shod at the City Blacksmith Shop, Lumbie & Thomas, Props.

Ed Henderson bought a new piano last week. Miss Johnnie is taking music and is very much delighted with the new instrument.

A full line of fresh box cakes at Wilson's Restaurant.

Miss Maud Cantrell returned Wednesday from Lubbock, where she had been spending a week.

IT PAYS TO LOOK NICE.

Tahoka is likely to soon become known as "The City of Good Looks," if present conditions continue. For instance, nearly all of our merchants have ordered great sacks of new and stylish men's clothing and are throwing them on the market with an utter disregard of profits. A son Coughran has facilities for making old clothes almost like new. The new barber shop has done much in the good looks crusade. But now comes the old reliable barber, J. R. Honea, and equips his shop with pneumatic chairs and a set of large glass panel mirrors equal to anything in this part of Texas. There is now no excuse for any man in Lynn county not looking his best, a part of the time at least. Just remember this: "You Don't Have to Wait Long at Honea's."

Fresh light bread 3 loaves for 25 cents at Shook's Confectionery.

M. Alexander, of Lubbock, came down the first of the week to repair and overhaul the telephone system at this place.

Hot Chocolate and cake-Shook's Confectionery.

Joe Stokes has a pair of white mice which his cousin Holt Stokes of Gail sent him last week. Holt has quite a number of the little pets.

All Parties Having Land

IN LYNN, LUBBOCK, TERRY, OR DAWSON COUNTIES, OR GOODS, OR STOCKS OF MRCHANDISE TO

TRADE OR EXCHANGE

For Land In Any Of The Eastern Counties Or Resident Or Business Property In Any Of The Eastern Towns Or Cities.

Please Make Your Wants Known To Us And We Will Find What You Want.

SKINNER & SON

Tahoka HARDWARE COMPANY

BUILDERS AND SHELF HARDWARE STOVES, QUEENSWARE, IRON BEDS, SPRING MATPASSES.

Racine Vehicles

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF WIND MILLS, PIPING, CASING, WOOD ROD AND WIND-MILL REPAIRS.

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF PIPE, TIN AND TANK WORK

—LET US GUTTER YOUR HOUSE—

EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

STAR AND ECLIPSE WIND MILLS

Get Our Prices on Tin Work

LUBBOCK, TAHOKA, GAIL, BIG SPRINGS HACK LINE

MAIL PASSENGERS and EXPRESS

Lubbock to Tahoka \$2; round trip \$3.50; Lubbock to Gail \$4; round trip \$7; Lubbock to Big Springs \$6.50; round trip \$11. From the other direction same price.

Tahoka to Gail \$2; round trip \$3.50; Tahoka to Big Springs \$4.50; round trip \$7.50. The other way same prices.

Gail to Big Springs \$2.50; round trip \$4. Same both ways. Grip baggage carried free. Courteous treatment assured.

HALE & HALE Proprietors Gail, Texas

T. M. Bartley has bought the famous Kentucky Bred

BLACK SPANISH JACK

DON PEDRO

People desiring his service will find him 1 mile north of TAHOKA, at A. L. LOCKWOOD'S Stable.

News from Lynn.

Mrs. M. A. Hatchett returned from her trip to Erath county last Friday on the Big Springs auto. She was accompanied by her son-in-law, O. B. Farmer, who has now gone back to Big Springs after his family and will return the last of this week to make his home here for the coming year.

R. T. Hunt, who bought a part of the Joe West place last year writes T. A. Marchbanks from Rule, Haskell county, that he will come to live on his Lynn property next year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Boyce Hatchett a fine boy on Thursday of last week.

Hon. John P. Marrs was in our part of the country Sunday.

Lewis Robinson and J. B. Walker have been showing prospectors this part of the country in their new auto the past few days.

Mrs. Bessie Hatchett is convalescent from a six week's attack of typhoid fever. H. S. Hatchett is having a well put down on his farm this week.

Messrs. Gardenhire and Matthews are cutting feed for M. W. Meachan this week.

T. A. Marchbanks was in town last Saturday afternoon.

I. W. Meyer has secured the services of Chas. Williams, of Redland, N. M., to erect his new residence. Mr. Williams moved from here to N. M. last year.

AX EYE DENT.

The New Tin Shop sold a fine tank to La Verne Kershner today.

MEET ME IN TAHOKA, TEX.

Jack Alley's \$29000 Stock Now Being Sold And Liquidated,

By The New York & Saint Louis Consolidated **SALVAGE COMPANY**

16 Days Sale Starts Wednesday October 21 Lasts Until Saturday November 7

\$29 000.00 worth of merchandise of every known description for men, women and children. The mammoth Jack Alley dry goods and general stock to be distributed into the homes of the people for sixteen days only, at prices never before dreamed of.

A Carnival indeed. An event that will go down in history as the greatest sale known throughout the states—greater not only in the marvelous selection of styles, in the multitude of values offered, but greatest in the bewildering low prices asked.

Come here expecting to find absolutely the best values you ever saw. You will not be disappointed; your expectations shall be exceeded in every instance; we guarantee you that our prices are lower and the prices such as you could only picture in your most

exalted moments of imagination. Were we to use the most emphatic language, we could not sufficiently impress upon you the importance of these bargains. Why language is too faint to convey to you even an idea of the extraordinary values to be found at this sale.

The Jack Alley Store has always pursued the policy of carrying the very highest quality of merchandise, and our stock contains only this season's merchandise, in the very highest grade of up-to-date ready-to-wear garments, dry goods and clothing.

UNTIL SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7th, WE WILL DISTRIBUTE TO THE HOMES OF THE PEOPLE, OUR COMPLETE STOCK OF CLOTHING, DRY GOODS AND FURNITURE AT RETAIL AND AT LESS THAN THE ACTUAL COST. WE ARE OFFERING THESE MAGNIFICENT NEW MERCHANDISE, FROM AMERICA'S FOREMOST MILLS AT PRICES THAT REPRESENT VALUES UNHEARD OF IN THE ANNALS OF MERCANTILE HISTORY. WHAT THIS SALE MEANS:

The Utter Annihilation of Regular Prices: The Hopeless Sinking of Costs and Profits.

Jack Alley, Tahoka, Texas.

THE BROADEST GUARANTEE IN THE WHOLE OF AMERICA COVERS EVERY ARTICLE.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

16 days of inimitable bargains before the public, ending Saturday November 7th. 16 days sale.

Men's Clothing.

\$10.00 SUITS ALL TO MATCH 5 23.

A fine suit of clothes, all to match, come in home-spun and worsted Scotch mixtures. This suit is positively worth \$10.00, during this gigantic sale - - - - 5.23

\$12.50 MEN'S SUITS 6 89. This represents a lot of suits in worsteds and serges, also some dark fancy mixtures. In the new and swagger fad cut sack, entirely custom made. Remember we will exchange if not satisfied. This suit goes in this gigantic sale at - - - - 6.89

\$15.00 MEN'S FINE SUITS 7 95. A grand assortment of single and double breasted sack suits in black blue and brown chevots, serges, velour finished cassimer; some solid worsteds in grey and brown, nobby tweed mixtures in all the most desirable and newest shades, all superbly tailored coats French faced finished; perfect fit guaranteed. Values that are equal in every way to suits that sell for \$15.00. Our price - - - - 7 95

\$18.50 ALL WORSTED SUIT \$9.45. This is the peer of any you can see elsewhere at a \$18.50 price mark. A marvel of goodness, all sizes. Don't fail to ask for this suit. A genuine \$18.50 value - - - - \$9 45

Men's Pants.

\$3.00 PANTS \$1 48. Good quality worsted pants, in the striped pat-

terns, all sizes; were considered a great bargain at \$3.00. Watch'em go at - - - - 1.48

\$4.00 PANTS at \$1 98. Same as above, only better material and finish. Were \$4.00. Sale Price \$1.98

Little Gent's Knee Pant Suits.

Boys' two piece suits of good wearable materials, neatly made, all sizes; worth \$2.50; our sale price 98c. Same as above, only better in every respect, in all styles, natty suits and daintily made, always sold for \$3.50. Our sale price only \$1 83. Several different styles of the finest of boys' school suits, worth \$4.50; all sizes; during this gigantic 16 days sale - - - - \$2 46

Men's Hats.

Men's Fedora and tourist shape Hats, selected from lots where there were only one or two left; and combined making a total of about 250 hats worth up to \$2.50. During this sale your choice each - - - - 98c

Men's Furnishings.

25c SUSPENDERS; men's good suspenders; heavy elastic; an excellent 25c value at only - - - 11c

Colored border and hemstitched handkerchiefs 3 1/2c. Regular price 10c. In this gigantic sale while they last - - - - 3 1/2c

White hemstitched linen finished handkerchiefs, ready for use; worth 15c now - - - - 6c

Same as above, only finer; neatly hemstitched; regular 20c grade - 8c

Men's fancy 25c suspenders 14c

String neckties, well known 25c ties in pretty designs - - 17c

75c extra heavy quality underwear - - - - 38c

A superfine underwear is this, which at present market value would cost you at least 75c per garment; shirt and drawers to match in all sizes; during these sixteen furious selling days - - - 38c

Men's Guyot style suspenders, worth 25c now - - - - 8c

Men's 50c and 75c suspenders in all styles; our sale price - - 37c

Men's 75c DRESS SHIRTS 37c

Fine dress shirts in fancy colors, collars attached, all sizes, worth 75c our sale price - - - - 37c

FANCY HOSE 4c. Men's fancy hose in all sizes, fully seamless, worth 10c, in this sale - - - 4c

Little Needfuls.

Laces, per yard - - - - 2c

Extra Heavy wire hair pins 2 packages for - - - - 1c

Paper pins 200 count - - - 1c

Hooks and eyes, 2 cards for - 1c

Safety pins per card - - - 2c

Shoes.

Ladies' and men's shoes; values ranging from \$2.25 to \$5.00. Dur-

ing this gigantic carnival of value giving, all styles, sizes and kinds, up from and at - - - - 98c

Children's shoes of all kinds and size; worth up to \$2.50, come and pick your choice up from, - 39c

\$1.75 Men's Oil Grain Brogan Shoes, Sale price - - - \$1 39

\$2.00 Men's Shoes, Cap Toe, Bal Dress Shoe, all sizes - - \$1.44

\$2.25 Men's Cap and Plain Toe Calf Shoe, finest of workmanship, late style of lasts, shapes and toes, the kind that wear well, Sale price - - - - \$1.89

150 Dozen list and fancy hosiery for women and children at less than the actual cost of the raw material.

Ladies' Black Hose never sold for less than 20c, our sale price . . 9c

Ladies' Winter Vests worth 50c gigantic sale price 22c

Ladies' ribbed and fleeced Vests, excellently finished, 75c values; sale price 38c

Domestic Department. Bleached Domestic, standard seller; gigantic sale price 4c

Heavy 100 quality unbleached do-

mestic; gigantic sale price . . 4 1/2c

Extra heavy quality outings in fancy and plain colors, worth, per yard 8c

Best quality madras excellent 100 quality, our sale price 6c

Dress Goods Dept. The very latest Dress Plaids, extra heavy quality, come in gray, blue, green, brown, cardinal, hunter's green and red; our price - 17c

40-inch All wool Serges in stylish designs, the latest gray and brown mixtures; serviceable materials, worth up to \$1.00, now - 38c

Staple Department. Full 58 inch Turkish Red Table Linen in floral designs, heavy quality, per yard 22c

Heavy Satin Damask pure linen beautiful rich antique and floral designs, worth 75c, gigantic sale price - - - - 38c

\$1.50 Counterpanes, 68c

Extra good quality, full 81x90 Honeycomb Bed Spreads, Fancy chainstitched hem, worth \$1.50 sale price - - - - 68c

Turkish Towels, unbleached, good size worth per pair, 25c during this gigantic carnival of value giving each - - - - 7c

Towels bleached or unbleached, your choice - - - - 4c

Bring this List With You for Reference.

Look For The Red Canvas Front

Remember, you get your money back should you be dissatisfied. All goods altered free of charge and perfect fit guaranteed. Included in this sale, our entire fall and winter purchases at same proportionate prices. We urge it as a duty upon every man, upon every

saving housewife, to attend this stupendous bargain feast. No postponement. Sale positively begins Wednesday October 21st at 9 a. m. and will continue sixteen days.

Mail and telephone orders will receive our prompt and careful at-

tention. Be careful and mention size, color and style.

Owing to the reputation we have established in the past years as merchants of high grade, dependable merchandise, these prices are as represented and not in any way

exaggerated in this advertisement. Buyers can have their money refunded at any time for any reason whatsoever if purchase is not satisfactory to purchaser. Our guarantee: We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. We guarantee every price and ev-

ery statement here made. Every article, every garment in the building marked in plain figures. All goods altered free of charge and perfect fit guaranteed. One price to all. Sale positively opens Wednesday, October 21st at 9 a. m. sharp.

The New York and St. Louis consolidated Salvage Company, Adam Goldman, Pres. and Gen. Mgr. CENTURY BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Liquidating Jack Alley's Complete Stock TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS.