# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

TAROKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24 1914

VOLUME 11













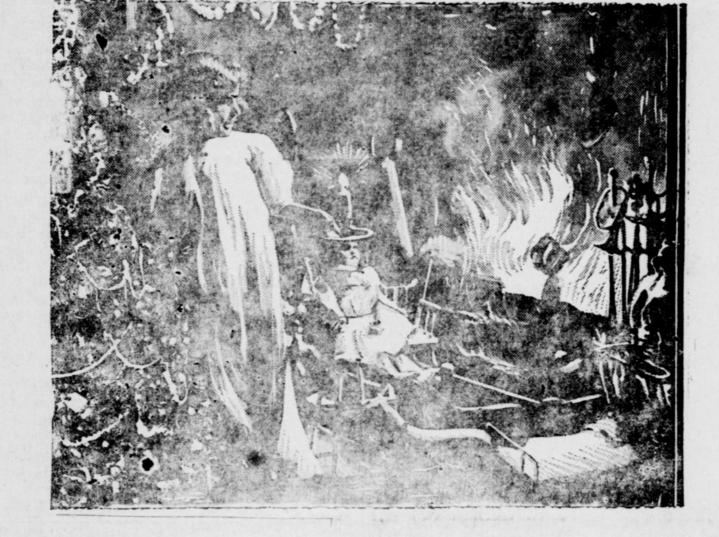


NUMBER 17

























#### VINSON-MASON

WALLS-EXUM

Henry C. Vinson. of near Tahoka, and Miss Clyde Masson, of scene of quite a unique cere-Fort Worth, were quietly mar- mony last Saturday night. ried in Lubbock Monday, December 21.

the Fort Worth schools.

her in Fort Worth.

being.

Dave Terry, of San Saba, came of two miles west of Tahoka, Mr. Crouch tells us that Mr. Terry likes our county better than any he has yet seen and will move here if he can dispose of his San Saba county holdings.

GILTS FOR SALE sale, ready to breed now. D. W. Harris, O'Donnell, Tex. making a specialty.

The W. O. W. hall was the

After the picture show County

Judge and Mrs. Joe Stokes. Mr. The ceremony at Lubbock was Holt Stokes, Mr. Homer Lemon the culmination of a school boy and Misses Smith and Davidson, and girl romance, the young in company with Sov. J. W. people having first met in one of Walls and Miss Annie Exum repared to the choppers camp. Mr. Vinson is an industrious Judge Stokes advanced and gave

young farmer of Lynn county the mystic sign that admitted and is well liked by his large him to the lodge. The camp recircle of friends. Mrs, Vinson ceived instructions and was deis highly spoken of by those who clared at ease by Council Commander H. C. Smith. Sov. Walls

The young people will make was then admitted in due form, their home here for the time and led the Mrs. Walls to be into the forrest: the party in atten- about January 4.

dance followed. The happy pair advanced to the stump and sain Saturday from a prospecting luted the flag. Judge Stokes College, passed thru Saturday Cassie Jackson, of Seth Ward with his old friend W. J. Crouch, the helm of the axe, pronounced spend the holidays. the words that made them one. Mr. and Mrs. Wall are at home

Guy Shook left Monday for in the Denton house in east Ta- Amarillo, at which place he will hoka. make will remain indefinatly.

#### DRESS MAKING

Mrs. Hardy Montgomery is on the Wednesday evening train Ross Ketner came in Wednesday young is pathetic, but to an old located at McDaniel's store, and for her parents home west of eve from Crosbyton, where Miss man who has finished his course, from Terry county where he has I have a few choice gilts for is prepared to do all kinds of O'Donnell to spend the holidays. Stroud has been attending the and holds the lowly Jesus by the just finished a neat little dwelling plain and fancy sewing. Dress She has been attending the Crosby County Teachers' Insti- hand, it is as a crown of glory. for Mr. Lindsey, one of Terry's 161J Normal at Canyon.

()

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO THE TAHOKA HARDWARE CO., OR HAVING PAST DUE PAPER TO THIS FIRM WILL BE COMPELLED TO TAKE UP THEIR OBLIGATIONS BY JANUARY 1, 1915, AS THE BUSINESS WILL CHANGE HANDS. B. H. ROBINSON, MANAGER. 1518

#### 

Claude C. Donaldson, of Seth At the just past term of Dis-Ward College, Plainview, came trict court of Lubbock the case in Monday to spend Christmas of the Crosbyton South Plains and New Year's Day with his R. R. Cc. vs Geo. C. Woffarth et parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. al, to collect balance due on Donaldson. He will return bonus notes, was changed to the District court of Lynn county on

Misses Blanch Cathey and

motion of plaintiff. It will come up for trial next term of court.

trip thru Hale and other northen then approached, and bidding enroute for their respective Turk left Saturday for their counties, and spent a few days Mr. Walls and Miss Exum grasp homes at Pride and Lamesa to home in Roby to spend the holidays.

> H, C. Smith, R. D. Morris and Mr. Robison left Monday on a prospecting trip in New Mexico-

Miss Fay Gooch passed thru tute.

#### PRIVATE SAM HIGGINS

Tuesday night the imortal soul of Private Sam Higgins of the Confederate Army of the Tennessee answered the roll call to the camp on the other side. Sam Higgins was born 1834 in east Tennessee, served thru the four years of the war, married miss Ida King in '72 to which union was born three children, Tom, Will and Mary. Mr. Higgins came to Texas when this great state was practically a wilderness roamed by the lone prairie wolf, band of Indians and vast herds of buffalo. He has followed the retreating frontier all his life and was making a stand on the last fronrier of the state when the dark rider and scored another success. overtook him. Mr. Higgins has been numbered among the Presbyterian flock since early manhood and breasted the chilling tide with a faith unshaken that he who died upon the Roman cross would gather him into his bosom when he reached the Miss Noba Stroud and Mr. other side. The death of the Interment was made Wednes- prosperous stockmen,

#### SUCCESSFUL PLAYS

"Tompkins Hired Hand" produced by the Dramatic Club of the Tahoka High School at the Star Theatre last Friday night and "Dot, the Miner's Daughter," staged by the Wilson Home Talent Club at the same place Saturday night were individual and collective successes, both dramatically and financially.

Each performance was preceeded by the usual excellent picture program that the Star management gives its patrons.

The proceeds of the Tahoka play will be used to add a new set of histories to the High School library.

The Wilson Club took their play to Lamesa Monday night

day in the Tahoka cemetery, Rev. C. H. Ledger officiating. Mr. Higgins is survived by a son, Tom Higgins and only daughter, Mrs. Mary Risinger, both of Tahoka.

We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved.

W. J. Crouch returned Satur-

areas the line in the second and the start of the



Complete set abstracts Lubbock. Hockley and Cochran Counties in office.

- ----CHELTS When It Is To Eat Or Wear---We have one of the freshest, best selected stocks of Staple and Fancy Groceries to be found in Tahoka, and our prices will meet all compeditors. Dry Goods! Well come and see them, and if you want to save money, we will make a deal. S. N. McDaniel

day Dec. 20. Mr. Bailey is a prosperous young farmer of that neighborindustrious habits. Miss Murrah is one of Lynn's belles and numbers her admiriers by her acuuaintancts. Mr. Bailey is to be congratulated in securing so

charming and popular young lady as his parterner for the journey the a life.

Mr. Thurman Bailey and Miss Lollie Murrah and Mr. Jess Murrah and Miss Eva Bartley formed the bridal party that came to town with the happy pair.

METHODIST CONFERENCE

We give below the appoint ments made at the Methodist Annual Conference held at Sweetwater Dec. 9 to 13. Big Spring District-W. H. Terry, presiding elder: Andrews, mutal friend in the person of J. B. McReynolds; Big Spring, Mr. D. W. Winn, also of Canyon. J. B. McReynolds; Big Spring, A. L. Moore; Big Spring Mission S. B. Cox; Brownfield and Plains, H. L. Hughes; Coahoma, Thomas Hanks; Gail, W. C. Hart, supply; Lamesa, A. E. Arnfield; Lamea Mission, J. E. Yeats: O Donnell, to be supplied; Post. W. C.Hinds; Seminole, S. H. Apams; Stanton, A. C. Aston; Tahoka and Slaton, C. H. Ledger, Wilson, J. J. Smith, supply district commissioner of education, A. L. Moore.

Sam and Jack Ramsey came in churches. Wednesday night from The Post Ramsey came in on the Thurs- Santa Claus. day evening train.

J. E. Nicholson, P. C. Tahoka day from Dallas.

in a swirling veil that closed out the outside world and isolated hoood and a man of steady and each person to a very small sphere. Before the half hour struck the ground was practically white. The snow continued to fall all with more or less volume. It is eitimated that about two inches fell.

> For Sale-Horse and saddle-R. H. Bates, Tahoka, Texas. 17

Misses Annie and Linnie Cowan came in on the Thursday evening train from Canyon Normal to spend the holidays with parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C Cowan of six miles south of Tahoka.

Miss Vera Noble, of West Point, was in Wednesday accompanied by her friend. Miss Mc-Gehee, of Canyon, to meet a

The Methodist and Baptist Churdhes pulled off Christmas trees at their respective places of worship last night. The trees were smaller and less attended than has been the custom hereto-fore, owing to the fact that the home Christmas is fast gaining in popularity as the population increases. However quite a nice array of presents were displayed and entertaining programs were rendered at both

Farms where they have been lent considerable to the reality building houses. Mr. S. S of the childhood myths about

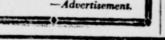
John P. Cole, student of Seth Ward College, passed thru Tues-Baptist Church, returned Tues- day enroute for Pride to spend Christmas with home folks.

### Drink a Little Beer Occasionally

T'S one of the things I often prescribe. It will do you good if you use it moderately, as all men do who know what real temperance is.

Beer is refreshing, exhilarating, nutritious, and a tonic. It promotes digestion and is a wholesome food beverage. When a man drinks beer he drinks and eats at the same time, just as when he eats a bowl of soup. The terms "eat" and "drink" are inconsist-ently used in pointing out the difference between what is merely quenching our thirst and what is actually consuming nourishment. In my opinion, a man might more properly be said to eat beer than to eat certain kinds of soup, or indeed watermelon.

Drink beer and eat moder-ately, The moderate beer drinker and eater is in a far better posi-tion than the total abstainer, who often consumes an excess of solid food. Beer builds tissues, restores waste restores waste, furnishes heat, and produces energy. - Advertisement.



eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee Wilson Mercantile Co.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE The snow Thursday evening Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods

Largest took on the South Plains

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

WILSON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS 

he regained considueness. The car driver brought Oscar back to town. Later Oscar brought wood from Brownfield pastures. his outfit to the blacksmith shop will be prosecuted. and had it patched up so he 1678 could drive it home. The top was very nearly demolished.

The box supper at the Metho- cover containing LO.O F. withthe supper was to be before or 1612p after the picture show, it lacked in attendance.

SPECIALS

For a limited time I

will make below cost

prices on made-to-

measure trousers.

\$7.50 trousers \$...00

suit now. See my 1000

samples at saving prices

SHED

Tahoka's Tailor

Get that Christmas

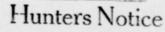
TROUSER

Anyone hunting in. or hauling

Ray Brownfield.

LOST in Taboka. Midland Naional Bank pocket check book

dist church Tuesday night netted drawal card, Check signed by the ladies \$8 50. Owing to a W. M. Johnson, and other papers. misunderstanding as to whether Finder please return to this office



Any person hunting in Standefer pastures without permission will certainly be prosecuted. John Standefer. 15-18p

BARGAIN One five year old black work horse, new riding cultivator with planter attachment. and wagon and harness. A. W. Sullivan. Tahaka.

K

Te can Pr is

you to-Sul dat and one ing and bec lux dru () is a sire

ane

1:1:

BRA

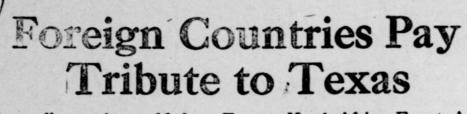
Notice to Hunters

Any person hunting in the Tahoka Lake pasture without permission will certainly be prosecuted. J. T. Lofton 10-17p

In Tahoka this month. Ben Moore-Photographer with a conscience. 1411

Let Me Do Your Feed Grinding I have purchased the Utility Grinding mechivery and am now ready to grind your feed or corn meal. Will grind every Tuesday at the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop, H. C. SMITH, Prop. 50.t

160 acres improved land in Terry county. Will trade for Tahoka Property, see C. L. Williams, Tahoka, Paris Handra Brain and an Paris Manager Branger and and a standard and an and a standard a stand a



A DESCRIPTION OF THE REAL PROPERTY OF THE REAL PROP

From all over the world, from Europe, North Africa, Egypt, Asia Minor, Portuguese East Africa, German East Africa, Zanzibar, West Africa, South Africa, Arabia, India, China, Australia, New Zealand, South America, Central America, Canada and the Wost Indies, buyers of oil pay tribute to oil products manufactured in Texas by The Texas Company.

This foreign trade and the trade with other States in the Union keeps the three refineries, the pipe lines, the distributing stations, barrel, box and can factories, machine shops and other properties of The Texas Company going, and employs Texas labor, buys matorial and supplies from Texas factories and stores, and pays enormous Texas taxes.

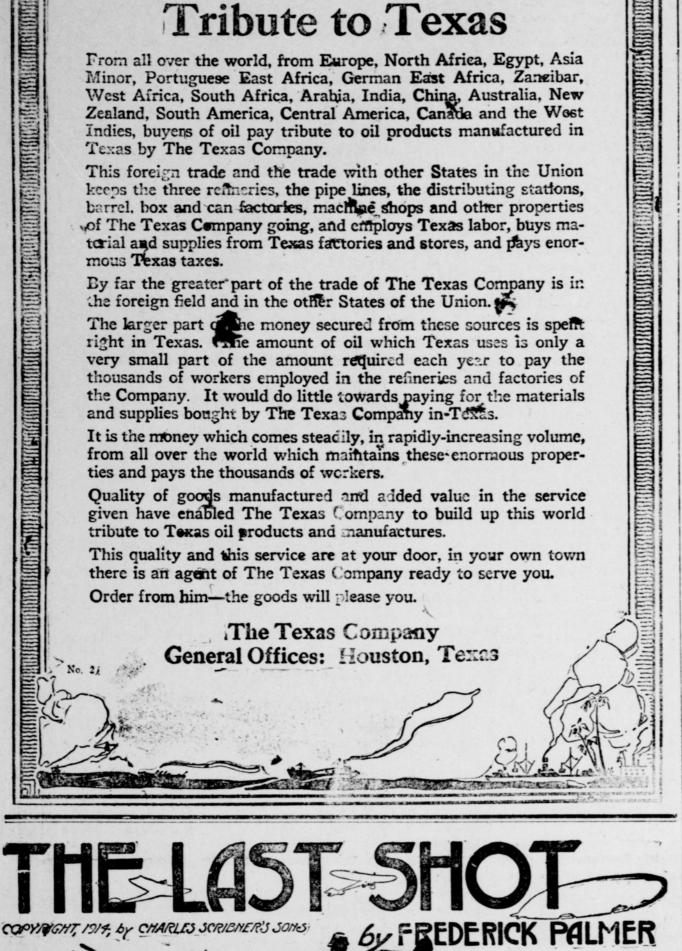
By far the greater part of the trade of The Texas Company is in the foreign field and in the other States of the Union.

The larger part of the money secured from these sources is spent right in Texas. The amount of oil which Texas uses is only a very small part of the amount required each year to pay the thousands of workers employed in the refineries and factories of the Company. It would do little towards paying for the materials and supplies bought by The Texas Company in-Texas.

It is the money which comes steadily, in rapidly-increasing volume, from all over the world which maintains these enormous properties and pays the thousands of workers.

Quality of goods manufactured and added value in the service given have enabled The Texas Company to build up this world tribute to Texas oil products and manufactures.

This quality and this service are at your door, in your own town there is an agent of The Texas Company ready to serve you. Order from him-the goods will please you.



it off only in Marta's presence. With her, his growing sense of isolation had the relief of companionship. She became a kind of mirror of his egoism and ambitions. He liked to have her think of him as a great man unruffled among weaker men. In the quiet and seclusion of the garden, involuntarily as one who has no confidant speaks to himself, reserving fortitude for his part before the staff, while she, under the spell of her purpose, silently, with serene and wistfully listening eyes, played hers, he outlined how the final and telling blow was to be struck. "We must and we shall win!" he kept repeating.

Through a rubber disk held to his ear in the closet of his bedroom a voice, tremulous with nervous fatigue, was giving Lanstron news that all his aircraft and cavalry and spies could not have gained; news worth more than a score of regiments; news fresh from the lips of the chief of staff of the enemy. The attack was to be made at the right of Engadir, its center breaking from the redoubt manned by Fracasse's men.

"Marta, you genius!" Lanstron cried. "You are the real general! You-"

"Not that, please!" she broke in. "I'm as foul and depraved as a dealer in subtle poisons in the middle ages! Oh, the shame of it, while I look into his eyes and feign admiration, feign everything which will draw out his plans! I can never forget the sight of him as he told me how two or three or four hundred thousand men were to be crowded into a ram, as he called it-a ram of human flesh!-and guns enough in support, he said, to tear any redoubts to pieces; guns enough to make their shells as thick as the bullets from an automatic!"

"We'll meet ram with ram! We'll have some guns, too!" exclaimed Lanstron. "We'll send as heavy a shell fire at their infantry as they send into our redoubts."

"Don't. It's too like Westerling. It has become too trite!" she protested. "The end! If I really were helping toward that and to save lives and our country to its people, what would my private feelings matter? My honor, my soul-what would anything matter? For that, any sacrifice. I'm only one human being-a weak, lunatic sort of one, just now!"

"Marta, don't suffer so! You are overwrought. You-" "I can say all that for you, Lanny,"

she interrupted with the faintest laugh. "I've said it so many times to myself. Perhaps when I call you up again I shall not be so hysterical."

Lanstron was not thinking of war or war's combination when he hung up the receiver. It was some moments before he returned to the staff room, and then he had mastered his emotion. He was the soldier again.

An hour or so before the attack the house had become pregnantly silent. There were no more orders to give; troops in position until the assault was



passion became painful; but she did not protest or try to draw away, thinking of his hold in no personal sense but as a part of his self-revelation. "All -all is at stake there!" he continued, staring toward the range. "It's the Rubicon! I have put my career on tonight's cast! Victory means that the world will be at our feet-honor, position, power greater than that of any other two human beings! Do you. realize what that means-the honor and the power that will be ours? I shall have directed the greatest army the world has ever known to victory!' "And defeat means-what does defeat mean ?" she asked narrowly, caimly; and the pointed question released her shoulders from the vise.

What had been a shadow in his! thoughts became a live monster, striking him with the force of a blow. He forgot Marta. Yes, what would defeat mean to him? Sheer human nature broke through the bonds of mental discipline weakened by sleepless nights. Convulsively his head d.ropped as he covered his face.

"Defeat! Fail! That I should fail!" he moaned.

Then it was that she saw'him in the reality of his littleness, which she had telegraph instruments in the Galland divined; this would be covaqueror. She saw him as his intimates often see the great man without his front of Jove. no more reports to come from the Don't we know that Nap bleon had moments of privacy when he whined and

To the others he seemed as cool as ever, even when his maimed hand was twitching in his pecket. But now, suddenly, his eyes starting as at a horror, he trembled passionately, his head dropping forward, as if he would collapse.

"Oh, the murder of it-the murder!" he breathed.

"But they brought it on! Not for theirs, but 'for ours!" said the vicechief of staff, laying his hand on Lanstron's shoulder.

"And we sit here while they go in!" Lanstron added. "There's a kind of injustice about that which I can't get over. Not one of us here has been under fire!"

Even the minute of the attack they knew; and just before midnight they were standing at the window looking out into the night, while the vice-chief held his watch in hand. In the hush the faint sound of a dirigible's propel-

ARE YOU GOING HOME CHRISTMAS or NEW YEAR One and One-Third Fares First Class Service



CHAPTER Wag calls or Marta. She tots the tots to teaching children the follies of Fur patriotism, begs him to prever war while he is chief of staff, and pr is chief of staff, and pr is chief of staff, and pr is chat if he makes war against the prowns he will not win. f

)n tive

visit .

mar. late.

1.1

a.

who is

CHAPTER IV-On the march with the CHAPTER IV-On the march with the fild of the Browns Private Stransky, anar-chist, decries war and "ayed-out parlot-ism and is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron overhearing, begs him off saying the anarchist will fight well when en-raged and is "all man."



Kept her locks youthful, dark, glossy and thick with common garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is mussy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.

#### THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE

MERICAN RESP TUBATION GENERAL OFFICES

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES ----

CHAPTER V-Lanstron calls on . at her home. He talks with Feller, the p gardener. Marta tells Lanstrom hat the believes Feller to be a eps. Lanstron confesses it is true.

confesses it is true. CHAPTIRAL-Lanstron shows Marta a telephone which Feller has concaled in a secret passage under the tower of use to benefit the Browns in war energy the center of the fighting zone in case of war. Marts corsents for it and Feller to remain for the protect. Lanstron de-clases his love for Marta.

Tir, meditates

CHAPTER VIII — At the frontier the two armies lie crouched for attack and defense. In the town with the zon-com-batants fleeing from the danger; zone, Marta hears her child pupils rate the peace oath.

CHAPTER IX-The Gray array crosses to border line and attacks. The Browns the barder line and attacks. The Browns check them. Arillery, identry, aero-prines and dirigibles engine. Stransky, riging to make the anarchist speech of his life, draws the Gray artiklery are. Nicket by a shrapnel splinter he goes Berret and fights-"all a man."

CHAPTER XI-The Browns tall to the Galland house. Stransky for the Marta sees a night attack.

CHAPTER XII-The Grays attack ip force. The call of the fight too strong for Felley he leaves his secret telephone and goes back to his guns. Hand to hand fighting. The Browns fall back again.

CHAPTER XIII-Marta asks Lanstron over the secret telephone to appeal to Partow to step the fighting. Vandalism by Gray soldiers in the Gallard house which, Marta is notified, will be made Westerling's headquarters.

CHAPTER XIV-Westerling and his stoff occupy the Galland house. At tea with Marta, Westerling begins to woo her; disclosing his selfish ambition" Marta apparently throws her fortur. with the Grays and offers to give ve gra-ter formation. formation.

CHAPTER XV-Marta calls op Lan-stron on the secret telephone and with his assistance plans to give Westerling false information that will trap the Gray army. Westerling, after questioning her, orms his plan of attack upon what he has learned.

CHAPTER XVI-The Grays win Bordir. Marta continues her role of spy and through her Westerling is led to concen-trate the attack on the main line at Enga-dir. A leak of information is suspected, but the source is undiscovered. Positions are won but the Browns always give way grudgingly, never taken by surprise.

CHAPTER XVII-Bouchard is relieved as staff intelligence officer, and in going, accuses Marta. Westerling thinks him mad.

CHAPTER WIII-The Grays take the apron of Engadie in an attack which a watched by Marta and Westerling, who is at first suspicious of her, but reassures himself. Partow dies suddenly and Lan-atron succeeds him.

CHAPTER XIX-Westering prost the main attack on Engadir. Marta tele-phones the plan to Lanstron. Wester-ling watches the fight from the terrace, Marta offertly watching him. The Grays ore rested are routed.

have taken positions with every attack and kept crowding in closer. I ask nothing better than that the Browns remain on the defensive, leav-VII-Westerling and the Gray premier plan to the a trivial inter-national again to four warke patriot-ism in army and people and strike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, and funstron, made vice, discuss the trouble, and the Brown defenses. Par-tow reveals his plans to Lanstron. The resolute offensive always wins. I know where I am going to attack; they do not. I shall not give them time to reinforce the defense at our chosen point. I have still plenty of live coldiers left ing initiative to us. We have develhave still plenty of live soldiers left.

> concluded the premier. "I admire your stolidity of purpose. You have my confidence. I shall wait and hold the situation at home the best can. We go into the hall of fame or into the gutter together, you and I!"

> For a while after he had hung up the receiver Westerling's head drooped, his muscles relaxed, giving mind and body a release from tension. But his spine was as stiff as ever as he left the closet, and he was even smiling to give the impression that the news from the capital was favorable.

When he called his chiefs of division it was hardly for a staff council. Stunned by the losses and repulses, loyally industrious, their opinions unasked, they listened to his whirlwind of orders without comment-all except Turcas.

"If they are apprised of our plan and are able to concentrate more artillery than our guns can silence, the losses will be demoralizing," he observed. Westerling threw up his head, frowning down the objection.

"Suppose they amount to half the ces that we send in!" he exclaimed. sn't the position, which means the pass and the range, worth it?"

"Yes, if we both take and hold it: not if we fail," replied Turcas, quite unaffected by Westerling's manner. "Failure is not in my lexicon!" Westerling shot back. "For great gains there must be great risks."

"We prepare for the movement, your excellency," answered Turcas. It was a steel harness of his own will that Westerling wore, without ad-mitting that it galled him, and he laid

made. Officers of supply ceased to transmit routine matters over the wire, while they strained their eyes toward the range. Officers of the staff moved about restlessly, glancing at their watches and going to the windows frequently to see if the mist still held.

No one entered the library where Westerling was seated alone with nothing to do. His suspense was that of the mothers who longed for news of their sons at the front; his helplessness that of a man in a hospital lobby waiting on the result of an operation whose success or failure will save or wreck his career. The physical desire of movement, the conflict with something in his own mind, drove him out of doors.

Westerling was rather pleased with the fact that he could still smile; pleased with the loyalty of younger officers when, day by day, the staff had grown colder and more mechanical in the attitude that completed his isolation. Walking vigorously along the path toward the tower, the exercise of his muscles, the feel

of the cool, moist air on his face, brought back some of the buoyancy of spirit that he craved. A woman's figure, with a cape thrown over the shoulders and the head bare, loomed out of the mist.

"I couldn't stay in-not to-night," Marta said as Westerling drew near. "I had to see. It's only a quarter of an hour now, isn't it?"

She seemed so utterly frail and distraught that Westerling, in an impulse of protection, laid his hand on her relaxed shoulders.

"Our cause is at stake to-night," he declared, "yours and mine! We must win, you and I! It is our destiny!"

"You and I!" repeated Marta. "Why you and I?"

It seemed very strange to be thinking of any two persons when hundreds of thousands were awaiting the signal for the death prepared by him. He mistook the character of her thought in the obsession of his egoism.

"What do lives mean?" he cried with a sudden desperation, his grip of her shoulders tightening. "It is the law of nature for man to fight. Unless he fights he goes to seed. One trouble with our army is that it was soft from the want of war. It is the law of nature for the fittest to survive! Other sons will be born to take the place of those who die to-night. There will be all the more room for those who live. Victory will create new opportunities. What is a million out of the billions on the face of the earth? Those who lead alone count-those who dwell in the atmosphere of the peaks, as we do!" The pressure of his strong hands in the unconscious emphasis of his

threatened suicide? She wondered if Lanny, too, were like that-if it were not the nature of all conquerors who could not have their vray. It seemed to her that Westerling was beneath the humblest private in his army-beneath even that fello w with the liver patch on his cheek who had broken the chandelier in the sport of brutal passion. All sense of her own part was submerged in the sight of a chief of staff exhibiting no more stoicism than

a petulant, spoiled schoolboy. While his head was still bent the artillery began its crashing thunders and the sky became light, with flashes. His hands stretched out toward the range, clenched and pulsing; with defiance and command.

"Go in! Go in, is I told you!" he cried. "Stay in, allve or dead! Stay till I tell you to come out! Stav! ] can't do any more! You must do # now!"

"Then this may be truly the end." thought Marta, "if the assault fails." And silently she prayed that it would fail; while the fishes lighted Wester-

ling's set features, imploring success. . . . .

In the Brown's' headquarters, as the Grays', tele graph instruments wor silent after the preparations were over. Here, also, officers walked restlessly, glancing at their watches. They, too, were glad that the mist continued. It meant no wind. When the telegraph did speak it was with another message from some nerostatic officer saying, "Still favorable," which was taken at once to Lanstron, who was with the staff chiefs around the big table. They nodded at the news and smiled to one another; and some who had been pacing sat down and others rose to begin pacing afresh.

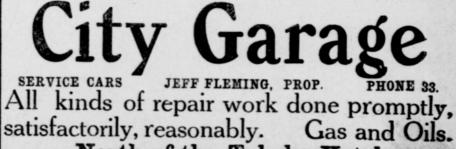
"We could have emplaced two lines of automatics, one above the other!" exclaimed the chief of artillery.

"But that would have given too much of a climb for the infantry in going in -delayed the rush," said Lanstron. "If they should stick-if we couldn't

drive them back!" exclaimed the vicechief of staff.

"I don't think they will!" said Lanstron.

and the second and a second second



North of the Tahoka Hotel

From All Points In TEXAS and NEW MEXICO For The CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAXS 1914-1915 For Particulars sce any "Santa Fe" Agent.-J. M. Hughes, Agt.

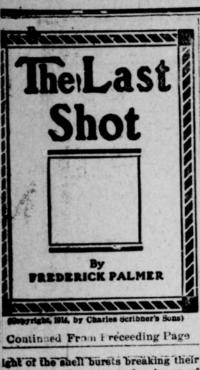


"Oh, the Murder of It-the Murder," He Breathed.

ler high up in the beavens, muffled by the fog, was drowned by the Gray guns opening fire. . . . . . . .

Before the mine exploded, by the Continued on Next Page.

Angent.



ast prisms from central spheres of ame for miles, with the quick sence of a moving-picture flicker, racasse's men could see one another's spectral and stiff and pasty white, with teeth gleaming where jaws ad dropped, some eyes half closed by he blinding flashes and some opened ride as if the lids were paralyzed. faces and faces! A sea of faces tching away down the slope-faces

Up over the breastworks, over rocks ad splintered timbers. Peterkin and he judge's son and their comrades ered. When they moved they were as a myriad-legged creature, brain numbed, without any sensation except that of rapids going over a fall. Those in front could not falter, being pushed on by the pressure of those in the rear. For a few steps they were under no fire. The scream of their own shells breaking in infernal pandemonium in front seemed to be a power as irresistible as the rear of the wedge in driving them on.

Then sounds more hideous than the flight of projectiles broke about them with the abruptness of lightnings held 1 the hollow of the Almighty's hand and suddenly released. The Browns' guns had opened fire. Explosions were

a shrapnel shoulder high; other sections were lifted heavenward by a shell burst in the earth.

Peterkin fell with a piece of jagged steel embedded in his brain. He had gone from the quick to the dead so swiftly that he never knew that his charm had failed. The same explosion sot Fracasse, sword in hand, and another buried him where he lay. The banker's son went a little farther; the barber's son still farther. Men who were alive hardly realized life, so mixed were life and death. Infernal imagination goes faint; its wildest similes grow feeble and banal before such a consummation of hell.

But the tide keeps on; the torn gaps of the ram are filled by the rushing legs from the rear. Officers urge and lead. Such are the orders; such is the duty prescribed; such is human bravery even in these days when life is sweeter to more men in the joys of mind and body than ever before. Pre-

cision, organization, solidarity in this charge such as the days of the "deathor-glory" boys never knew! Over the bodies of Peterkin and the barber's and the banker's sons, plunging through shell craters, stumbling, staggering, cut by swaths and torn by eddies of red destruction in their ranks, the tide proceeded, until its hosts were oftener treading on flesh than on soil. And all they knew was to keep on-keep on, bayonet in hand. till they reached the redoubt, and there they were to stay, alive or dead.\_\_

. "After hell, more hell, and then still more hell!" was the way that Stransky expressed his thought when the engineers had taken the place of the 53d of the Browns in the redoubt. They put their mines and connections deep enough not to be disturbed by shell fire. After the survivors in the van of the Grays' charge, spent of breath, reached their goal and threw themselves down, the earth under them, as the mine exploded, split and heaved heavenward. But those in the rear, slapped in the face by the concussion, kept on, driven by the pressure of the mass at their backs, and, in turn, plunged forward on their stomachs in the seams and furrows of the mine's havoc. The mass thickened as the flood of bodies and legs banked up, in keeping with Westerling's plan to have "enough to hold."

Now the automatics and the rifles

N. JONES Dealer In Furniture and Undertake's Supplies



terrific crashes. Sections of the ram | from the redoubt to which the Browns were blown to pieces by the burst of had fallen back opened fire. So close together were these bullet-machines that the orbit of each one's swing made a spray of only a few yards' breadth over the redoubt, where the Browns' gun-fire had not for a moment ceased its persistent shelling, with increasingly large and solid targets of flesh for their practice. The thing for these targets to do, they knew, was to intrench and begin to return the infantry and automatics' fire. Desperately, with the last effort of courage, they rose in the attemptrose into playing hose streams of bullets whose close hiss was a steady undertone between shell bursts. In the garish, jumping light brave officers bullet through his head. impulsively stood up to hearten their commands in their work, and dropped with half-uttered urgings, threats, and oaths on their lips.

The bullets from the automatics missing one mark were certain to find another, perhaps four or five in a row, and tore holes in the human mass, the automatics cut with the regularity of the driven teeth of a comb. The men who escaped all the forms of slaughter and staggered on to the ruins of the redoubt, pressed their weight on top of those in the craters or hugged behind the pyramids of debris, and even made breastworks from the bodies of the dead. The more that banked up, the more fruitless the efforts of the officers to restore order in the frantic medley of shell screams and explosions at a time when a minute seemed an

Meanwhile, between them-this banked-up force at the charge's endand the Brown redoubt with its automatics, the Gray gunners were making a zone of shell bursts in order to give the soldiers time to make their hold of the ground they had gained secure. Through this zone Stransky and his men were to lead the Browns in a counter-attack.

At the very height of the Gray charge, when all the reserves were in, dark objects fell out of the heavens, and where they dropped earth and flesh were mingled in the maceration. Like some giant reptile with its vertebrae breaking, gouged and torn and pinioned, the charge stopped, in writhing, throbbing confusion. Those on the outer circle of explosions were thrown against their fellows, who surged back in another direction from an explosion in the opposite quarter. From the rear the pressure weakened; the human hammer was no longer driving the ram. Blinded by the lightnings and dust, dizzy from concussions and noise, too blank of mind to be sane or insane, the atoms of the bulk of the charge in natural instinct turned from their goal and toward the place whence they had come, with death from will sides still buffeting them. Staggeringly, at first, they went, for want of initative in their paralysis; then rapidly,

as the law of self-preservation asserted itself in wild impulse. As sheep driven over a precipice they had advanced; as men they fled. There was no longer any command, no



longer any cohesion, except of legs struggling in and out over the uneven footing of dead and wounded, while they felt another pressure, that of the mass of the Browns in pursuit. Of all those of Fracasse's company whom we know, only the judge's son and Jacob Pilzer were alive. Stained with blood and dust, his teeth showing in a grimace of mocking hate of all humankind, Pilzer's savagery ran free of the restraint of discipline and civilized convention. Striking right and left, he forced his way out of the region of shell fire and still kept on. Clubbing his rifle, he struck down one officer who tried to detain him; but another officer, quicker than he, put a revolver

Westerling, who had buried his face in his hands in Marta's presence at the thought of failure, must keep the pose of his position before the staff. With chin drawn in and shoulders squared in a sort of petrified military such was their velocity and power of habit, he received the feverish news penetration. Where shells made gaps that grew worse with each brief bulletin. He, the chief of staff; he, Hedworth Westerling, the superman, must be a rock in the flood of alarm. When he heard that his human ram was in recoil he declared that the repulse had been exaggerated-repulses always were. With word that a heavy counterattack was turning the retreat into an ungovernable rout, he broke into a storm. He was not beaten; he could not be beaten.

"Let our guns cut a few swall stop the mob!" he cried. "That will stop back to a sense of duty to their country.'

<u>G</u>

The irritating titter of the bell in 0 0 0 the closet off the library only increased his defiance of facts beyond control. He went to the long distance with a 0 reply to the premier's inquiry ready to his lips.

"We got into the enemy's works but had to fall back temporarily," he said. "Temporarily! What do you mean?"

demanded the premier., "I mean that we have only begun to attack!" declared Westerling. He liked that sentence. It sounded like the shibboleth of a great leader in a crisis. "I shall assault again to-morrow night."

"Then your losses were not heavy?" "No, not relatively. To-morrow night we press home the advantage we gained to-night."

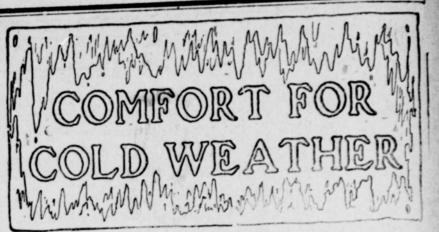
"But you have been so confident each time. You still think that --- " "That I mean to win! There is no

stopping half-way." "Well, I'll still try to mold the situation here," replied the remier. "But

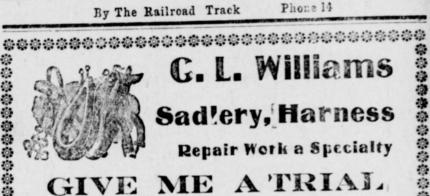
keep me informed." Drugged by his desperate stubborn-

ness, Westerling was believing in his star again when he returned to the library. All the greater his success for bing won against skepticism and fears! He summoned his chiefs of divisions, who came with the news that the Browns had taken the very reloubt from which the head of the Gray charge had started; but there they had stopped.

"Of course! Of course they stopped!" exclaimed Westerling. "They are not



Can be secured by using Our Hard Lump Coal All other grades handled at peace prices. Grain, Hay, Meal Cake and Salt Sold in large and small quantities. Edwards Coal & Grain Co..



NORTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE TAHOKA, TEEAS 

BLACKSMITHING Woodwork, Repair Work of all Kinds Special attention given to Wagons Buggies, Buggy Tops, Buggy Painting W. P. PHENIX, SOUTH OF SQUARE TAHORA, TEXAS

Seeds and Trees

Plainview Nursery Has The Largest and best stock they have ever had; projoga ted in n vanties that have been tested and do the best; perfectly free frem any ? disease; we make a specialty of varieties that seldem get killed by frost; prize-winning maize and Sordan grass seed for sale; prices on application; agents wanted to sell en commission.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas Port of the first of the first

TAN-NO-MORE

AND

FRECKELEATER

Two of the most

Agencies Known.

DALLAS. TEXAS

Scientific Beautifying

Ma Stol

D

Ida Stol D

Miss

Nic

Cry

Led

Agn

Da

Ja

E. E

tuck

Ja

Fe

Fe

Fe

9

D

D

d

## **CALOMEL DYNAMITES YOUR LIVER! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES**

Loss a Day's Work

Low MA TANK

"Dodson's Liver Tone" Starts Your Liver Better Than Calomel and You Don't Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel the and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambi-tion. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you siek and you may lose a day's work. Talomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowed cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver

derful for tired, aching, swollen, smarting fect. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" now from any druggist or department store. End foot torture forever-wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy,

and the second of the second o



number of them are over our lines." Bellini, the chief of intelligence, had the temerity to say. "You will send our planes and dirigibles to bring down theirs!" Westerling commanded.

10 to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give The Woman's Tonic 0 a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little had. and it always does me good." 6 tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of woman-ly 'rouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui 1 for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years. Get a Bottle Today! O TAN-NO-MORE The scientific combination of Cream and Powder. Delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during bleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the sun and wind. In the evening its use assures

a faultees complexion. Experience has taught as that the best way a sply Tap-No-More is to put it on very wet and size off with a soft towel at once and do not wait or it to dry. All Dealers

50 AND 35 CTS. All goods sold under an absolute guarantee to please or money back. Anyone requesting it will be sent a small sample of of Tau-no-More and our little Booklet by Math BAKER-WHEELER MFG. CO.



and soft as a baby's. -Makes Bad Complexions Geed Good Complexions Better.

All Dealers

50 AND 25 CTS.