

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS. FRIDAY, JUNE 18 1915.

NUMBER 42

City Election For Last of July

At a special election held Saturday the incorporationists were victorious by a majority of 19 votes. The vote cast was 65 for and 46 against. This was perhaps the heaviest vote ever polled in town, that is more people living within the town limits than at any previous election. Nevertheless a few were too indifferent to come and vote, and some were disqualified on account of having failed to pay their poll tax.

Saturday morning odds were in favor of "No corporation," but propagandists of incorporation began drifting in after dinner and it was soon conceded by some shrewd politicians that the measure had carried.

The election passed off very quietly, and with the characteristic fairmindedness of Tahoka citizens, the defeated faction bowed to the will of the people; and the greater part will be found in the fore front in the effort to make incorporation what it should be.

The election for city officers under the corporation form of government will be held between the 17th and the 31st of July according to a statement given out by the county judge, whose duty it is to order said election.

A man that serves his town will do so from a purely patriotic motive, as the remuneration will be trivial at the best. But when the time come to vote for men to take charge of the affairs of the town, remember that you, the voters, are turning the future of the town over to them and are vesting them with the power to make or break it. Therefore heed you well who you cast your ballot for, and be sure he is the man for the place.

S. N. McDaniel has recently put in a stack of shelves thru the middle of his store upon which he displays his canned goods. The new shelves give the store quite a city appearance.

The Tahoka Hardware Co. has put a skylight in the middle of their building on the west side of the square. It is quite a convenience and adds to the attractiveness of the inside of the store.

W. M. Rice, architect of Amarillo, here this week in the interest of the Pauly Jail people regarding our contemplated new building, took a three months dose of the News to keep informed as to the progress of things here.

County Clerk Weatherford and family of Gail, are visiting Sam Samford and family at the latter ranch headquarters.

C. A. Coleman, one of our prosperous Lynn county farmers, is enjoying the thrills of driving a new Ford now. C. A. had quite a lot of that \$18 and \$20 maize last year.

Ex-sheriff O. B. Kelly of Post City, and wife, were visitors in Tahoka Tuesday.

Mr. Burns of Wheeler county, a nephew of G. W. Small, Sr., has purchased the Wright place south of Tahoka, and will begin the erection of a new residence, barns, lots, etc., in the near future.

G. W. Winn of Gomez, was a Tahoka visitor Tuesday.

New Buildings Are Contemplated

Building progresses rapidly, and others contemplate new structures. J. N. Jones this week commenced work on a wooden building 24x70 on his lot on the south side of the square. He will move his stock of furniture from his present location on Main and Harper streets to this new building immediately it is completed, which will be sometime before the second of July. Mr. Jones has been in the furniture business for several years in Tahoka, and is a constant if not extensive advertiser. His patrons will find the same clean stock and fair treatment at his new stand.

H. M. Larkin, of Quality Corner, as the southwest corner of the square is known, is having plans drawn this week for a two story interlocking tile building.

J. S. Wells is contemplating a brick. Our informant gave us to understand that he and Ira Doak would erect a building to house Mr. Wells' fast increasing general merchandise business, and Mr. Doak's barber shop.

We are informed this week that S. N. McDaniel, another one of our progressive merchants, is contemplating the erection of a brick building. From other sources we learn that he and J. E. Stokes contemplate the erection of a two story brick 50x125 feet on the lots where the Stokes Hotel now stands. Should this plan materialize, Mr. McDaniel will occupy one-half of the ground floor. Mr. Stokes would have his hotel office, dining room and kitchen in the other half of the ground floor, and the entire second story utilized as rooms.

A Plainview party by the name of Miller, who owns the lot just east of J. N. Jones' new building on the south side of the square, was in Tahoka recently, to look over his property with the view of erecting a two story brick building. He made the statement that if he could get the parties owning the lot next to him to go in with him, he would put up a building 50x90 feet.

N. D. Goree, the genial manager for Carter Bros. tells us he will be compelled to get more room somehow before fall as he is missing sales every day thru inability to display his present stock of goods. He must have more room and expects he will have to build to get it.

C. L. Williams the saddler, who recently built a store and moved to the south side and added a tin shop and line of hardware to his stock, contemplates enlarging his 24x60 feet building this fall. He says it is already too small for him and he has not half of his new goods in.

J. R. Taylor of south of Tahoka, is putting in six dug silos on his farm. He intends feeding out some yearlings for the market next spring.

Mr. Taylor says he could have filled this number of silos last year and had fodder to spare. He expects a larger crop this year.

Lynn county farmers and stock raisers are alive to the profits to be realized in feeding out a car or two of beeves, and we feel safe in predicting a noticeable activity in silo building a little later in the season.

Five Palm Beach suits left—\$5.00.—H. M. Larkin. 42 1t

Scene From Episode 14--Trey O'Hearts



Trine Was Lifted From the Car and Carried Into the Hotel.

Two New Firms

There have been a couple of new firms launched in Tahoka this week. P. Miller has purchased the building on the corner of Main and Harper streets, occupied by J. N. Jones' furniture store, and will open up a second hand store there as soon as Mr. Jones gets moved into his new building on the south side.

Paul will deal in everything; however, he will specialize in second hand furniture and will use the installment plan of selling.

Ira Doak and Paul Miller have formed a firm to be styled Miller & Doak, real estate agents. Paul says Ira has the car and he has the spiel and they are going to sell some land. Paul is an advertiser and a salesman, and he wants people to watch for his regular ad in the News. He says if a fellow means business, let him uncover, if he don't he had better leave them alone, for he might get sold out.

We need a hustling real estate firm or two and are glad to see these boys get in the field.

If there is anybody around in this neck of vastness that is dissatisfied, let them connect up here and give a fellow that knows a good thing when he sees it a chance.

JERSEY BULLS.

Two Registered Jersey Bulls will make the season at my place in East Tahoka. Season \$2.00. A. D. SHOOK. 37 44

5 Palm Beach suits at cost.—H. M. Larkin. 42 1t

Red Rose will move next week from the house over near the railroad to the Roberts house in the west part of town. Pat Northcross who is living in the house now will move to his home in North Tahoka. Mr. Hardy Montgomery and family, who are occupying the Northcross place will probably build. When the family moves in Tahoka, it is generally a moving day for quite a few. We need more houses.

We want to do your baking—H. & B. Bakery. Phone 57. 34tf.

Now in town with highest market prices for poultry and eggs. See me at Larkin's Store. N. B. Beard. 39 42

Praetorian Organize

One night last week, the Modern Order of Praetorians, instituted a council at Tahoka under the direction of Deputy Fleetwood. About thirty members had been written at the first meeting.

Monday night of this week the second meeting was held in the W. O. W. hall and several new members took the degree. The deputy announced a total of forty members up to that time. The next meeting will be held tonight, at which time the balance of the applicants will be voted upon and initiated into the mysteries of the order. Refreshments will be served.]

A. R. McGonagill and wife and little daughter, Dorice, left in Mr. Mc's Ford Wednesday morning for Sweetwater where they will place Dorice under treatment from Dr. Crisley in the Kingsley Sanitarium. Dorice has been a sufferer from infantile paralysis for several years. From treatment taken in Sweetwater some time ago she began to improve and is now on the road to recovery. This doctor is of the opinion that he can completely cure her. They will remain a week and if the doctor is making any headway, Mrs. McGonagill and Doris will remain for the balance of the treatment.

Rev. C. H. Ledger began a revival meeting at O'Donnell Sunday night. He is assisting Rev. W. R. Kirkpatrick, the local pastor. They report good crowds and splendid interest.

FOR SALE—Cash or terms—A trunk, cook stove, buffet and wash stand.—Mrs. Paul Miller, phone 43, Tahoka. 42 1t

Mrs. E. J. Bellah and daughter, Miss Marie, of Lubbock, are visiting Mrs. Will Montgomery this week.

Lonnie Bigham sold 100 head of cows and calves to a Post City man this week. Consideration unknown.

Chas. Williams and Hilton Warnick of Lamesa, were in the city Wednesday.

Now is the time to kill your DOGS with CARBON. Let us supply you.—Thomas Bros. Drug Co. 33 4t

Court House Bond Election July 31

Commissioners' court convened Monday morning with all the commissioners and county judge present, and have had a busy week of it.

Monday morning after some little preliminary work was finished the proposition of a new court house and jail was taken up by the county fathers, and occupied the fore part of the week.

Our present county capital building was built in the year 1903; is a two story frame building, with the offices and vault on the ground floor and the court room in the second story. In 1910 an addition was put on the west end, in which is located the present sheriff's office and the tax assessor's office; the second story addition was used to enlarge the court room.

Until 1912 our jail consisted of a room in the north east corner of the second story with bars across the door and windows. In that year the present calaboose was built of 2x4's spiked together flat ways and has since served as a place of detention and a palace of sobriety. Important prisoners were taken to some nearby town for safe keeping.

Our present board of commissioners is composed of successful conservative ranchmen and farmers, and at all times they have run the county affairs upon the most economical basis, without being penurious when the interests of the tax payers were to be benefited. In a statement made this week, one of the commissioners remarked that while he was against useless spending of the county funds, it appeared to him that a new courthouse and jail was a necessity that the county could no longer do without.

The plan that seems to be the most popular is a compromise between the two buildings, i. e. a court house and jail in one building. Say a two story and basement court house, with the jail in the basement, or a three story building with the jail on the top floor. Under this plan, when the time came in our development that the entire building was needed for the administration of justice, the jail fixtures could be removed and a separate jail building erected.

The architects that appeared before the court were: Patrick Henry Weathers of Oklahoma City; Kearns of Lubbock, architect and contractor of the Crosbyton court house; L. L. Thurmon of Dallas, builder of the Denton county court house; W. M. Rice of Amarillo, with the Pauly Jail company. In an interview with the last named architect, Mr. Rice stated that the bugaboo that scared the voter when a new public building was mentioned was taxation. He said of course no improvement be accomplished with out the outlay of some money.

By the proposition considered by the commissioners, an issuance of bonds to the amount of some thirty or forty thousand dollars will be necessary. The taxes required to pay interest and sinking fund on this amount would not increase the taxes

LOSS—Between the public square and the T Bar gate south of Tahoka, a gentleman's oblong Morocco purse containing \$2.50 in gold and 90c in silver. Finder please return to the News office and receive \$5.00 reward.—Mrs. C. E. Donaldson. 42 1t

Twelve Piece Band Organized

Tahoka is to have a brass band.

This is no spiel, day dream, or hallucination. It is brass tacks. The instruments, \$500 worth, have been ordered and the bill for same received. The promoters have been expecting their arrival for the last week.

The director of the Slaton band has consented to give the boys two lessons a week, and promises them that they will be able to play in six weeks time if they get down to work.

The band will consist of twelve pieces as follows: Bass horn, bass drum, slide trombone, two snare drums, claironet, two fifes, two flutes, and two cornets: "Come all ye rounders, gather around,

Let's make a New York, of London Town.

Strike up a tune boys, Red, White and Blue noise, Let's let 'em know that Yankee-doodle's come to town,

Later: The band instruments arrived on the Wednesday evening train and the parts will be assigned today or tomorrow.

over a dollar per capita or two cents on the thousand dollars valuation. Mr. Rice declared.

There is one other consideration that must be thought of in deciding on this proposition. The coming generation will have to pay for a new court house for the county, shall we build it now and receive some of the benefit from it, by paying a relatively small pro rata of the amount expended, or shall we wait for the coming generation to build it and pay for it too?

Wednesday morning the Commissioners ordered an election to be held on the 31st day of July, the same being the last Saturday in the month. The order of election calls for a bond issue not to exceed \$60 00.

Ira Doak and family went to Snyder Saturday in his Ford to visit his parents who reside there. His wife and son, R. E., were taken down with the mumps soon after their arrival and they had to return home Monday. They overtook C. G. Alford on the way home from Abilene, where he had been to deliver a Maxwell car to A. T. Beard of south of Tahoka. Coming up the cap rock this side of Gail, Mr. Alford was leading the way. He started to change gears and killed his engine, the machine of course started backwards down the hill. Ira was following and not being familiar with driving was paying strict attention to his machine and did not notice the descending car until he was nearly on to it. Not being able to turn out on account of the narrowness of the road, the two cars collided. The damage was comparatively light. Ira's front fender scared the back of the bed of Alford's Maxwell, while his rear spring punched Ira's radiator out. By filling the radiator often, Ira was able to finish the run to Tahoka without much trouble.

Cash for poultry and eggs. See N. B. Beard at Larkins Store. 39 42

We want to do your baking—H. & B. Bakery. Phone 57. 34tf.

WANTED—Stock to pasture—J. F. Carter, Tahoka. 39 4tf

Linn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRINE & CO., TAHOKA.
J. CRINE, ED. & MGR.
One Year \$1.00—Strictly in Advance
Advertising Rates on Application

Entered as second-class matter, July
10, 1905, at the post office at Tahoka,
Texas, under the Act of Congress of
March 3, 1879.

The town of Tahoka by majority vote last Saturday expressed itself in favor of corporation. This is a step in the right direction. We thought so before the election, and are of the same opinion still. Of course all people never agree on all things, but we live in a democratic country, and the fundamental principle of the government under which it is our privilege to live, is "Majority Rule."

One of the citizens of Tahoka opposed to incorporation was in our office before the polls closed Saturday evening. In the course of the conversation about the proposal, this citizen told us candidly that he was opposed to the measure, but he said, "I am a Democrat, and if the majority of the people want incorporation I am for it. And should it carry, count on me to do as much as any man that voted for it to make the plan a success." It behooves each and every one of us to display the same patriotic spirit, if we would have our town what it has the opportunity of being—one of the liveliest towns on the Great South Plains.

Now comes the question that should be met with the interests of the at heart, and opens a field for the endeavors of all patriots. We are a corporation, but we must have officers, and upon them depends whether corporation will be a blessing or a blight to our citizens. The right men in the right places can accomplish much good for the benefit of the town, can bring about improvements that could not be consummated in no other way without burdening any one excessively.

We have no one in view at this writing, nor have we heard any name mentioned since the election. This is only intended to impress upon our citizens the duty they owe to our city.

Let the motto in the coming election for Mayor, Marshall and the five Aldermen be, "The Man for the place."

PROFESSIONAL

C. H. CAIN
Lawyer

Office in old First National Bank
Building
Tahoka Texas

M. M. HERRING

Lawyer and Abstractor
Office over Postoffice
Tahoka Texas

G. P. GENTRY
Jewelry

All Repair Work Guaranteed
Office in Parkhurst Bldg.
Tahoka Texas

Dr. Hutchinson and Peabler
HUTCHINSON, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
O. F. PEBLER, M. D.
General Medicine and Surgery
Rooms in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bldg.
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

DR. J. R. SINGLETON
DENTIST

Permanently Located
Tahoka Texas

DR. E. H. INNON

DISEASES OF WOMEN

Lubbock Texas

HANDBILLS?

We Print Them

Cooperation is the initial of community growth. There has never been a successful community that did not apply this cardinal principle. Man was made a solitary being, placed in a locality where every appetite could be gratified, and it was found that it was not good for man to live alone; a companion was provided, who was to cooperate with him in the production of the human race, and the perpetuation of the Utopian garden in which they were placed. They transgressed the laws of their creator, and the dreamland was destroyed, or removed beyond the attainment of the transgressors and their seed forever. From that day to this, the nearest the human family has ever come to the attainment of the Paradise Lost, has been where the interests of the community came first in the hearts of the people.

Sixteen days from today will be the 139th anniversary of the signing of the greatest legal document the world ever knew—the Declaration of American Independence. And from the northern border to the Southern coast, from the eastern ocean to where the sun sinks into the Pacific, this nation will ring with celebrations, and high and low will unite in commemorating the day the original thirteen colonies threw off the British yoke.

Now that we have gotten that out of our system, we want to tell of the one celebration that is of interest to every person in a radius of 100 miles. The old town of Tahoka will pull off a jubileefication that will be one riot of fun, frolic and frivolity. If a pessimist, come, we will either kill or cure you. You are a nuisance as it is and if the treatment kills the world is better off: if you survive and come out a optimist, with the satisfied smile of one who has enjoyed himself to the utmost, the world has gained a new being and you will have entered a new sphere of existence. Come to old Tahoka on the 2nd and 3rd and attend one grand jubileefarena.

The keys of the city will be turned over to you, except the key to the jail—it has no lock.

A new court house sounds good and will look better.

W. M. Rice, architect of Amarillo, told the News man Tuesday that we had a country that stacked up well with the best, and would one day be as thickly settled as those portions of the country that remark in sulphuric terms about the abstinence of people regarding Adams ale. He is satisfied that the time is not far off either. Better come this year and get a seat in the band wagon.

Our immediate neighbors commend our citizens on the passage of the local option law at the special election held June 4th.

The fellows who have been anticipating the dewy delight of walking up to a pigh and highly polished counter in Tahoka, resting one foot on a brass rail, and drinking thru a straw while the ice particles clink against the sides of cut glasses and the fragrant ambrosia of entrancing concoctions permeate the nostrils; listening in the meanwhile to the rhapsodies of piano players and the gentle tap of the dancer's feet on waxed floors, amid the soft luster of Bohemian light and the surroundings of all things delightful to the senses, can now wake up from their dream. In other words, there will be no saloons nor those things that go with saloons in Tahoka. Texico is still the nearest haven for those whose thirst is ever insistent.

Tahoka is quite a market for produce now. Large quantities of eggs and cream are purchased here every week. One inducement this market offers is its permanency. The men engaged in the produce business are here to stay. Come to Tahoka when you want to sell or buy anything.

It has been suggested that a popular convention be called, resolutions passed, and forwarded to the President informing him that should anything happen, Linn county is neutral.

The United States Public Health Service recently issued a bulletin urging people to walk more for health's sake. The Chicagoans seem to have thought the department really meant it.

By the way, doesn't it strike you as an exhibition of gall on the part of Huereta to be eating bread in this country after having put Uncle Sam to so much expense to make him salute the flag.—McKinney Examiner.

We rise to ask, when he saluted the flag? If we remember right, he got away with that one.

Paul Miller and Ira Doak left Thursday morning for Wilson, Lubbock and Lorenzo, to distribute advertising matter of Tahoka's big Trades Day and picnic, on July 2nd and 3rd. They will visit all the neighboring towns by the end of the week. We will have one of the biggest celebrations in this part of the state and no expense will be spared to advertise it. Come be with us.

We oftentimes hear the ministers and other reformers of social conditions denounce the participants in the pastime or vice they are striving to do away with in the most vituperative phrases. Giving every one the right to their opinion, we make the assertion that there never was a favorable impression made on any one by this method. Let them denounce the principals, but if they would turn the participants in, on other channels, let them show them that they love them and want to help them, instead of berating and anathematizing them. God made man and gave him the right of free will; persuade him if you can, but remember he has the right to choose still. Condemn the sin if you will, but show mercy to the sinner.

The American note has been sent to Germany, and if we may trust reliable sources, makes every concession possible without sacrificing American honor. Surprise is reported among diplomats at Mr. Bryan's refusal to sign the note. Let us have peace if possible, but not at the sacrifice of our honor as a nation.

The tune of the hammar is heard through out the town, and building is the order of the day. You can't keep a good town down.

Spies from the lower counties pass thru daily, viewing our country with regard to its accessibility to an invasion. There have been a few captured and imprisoned on a fertile piece of our virgin soil, but enough escape to pilot the enemy here. It is understood that as soon as the attack on the harvest is consummated that there will be something doing in this western theatre. Every fellow who don't want to sell out is warned to erect fortifications.

Endorsed by eighteen members of the State Senate, and 114 members of the House of Representatives, Charles B. Metcalf, author of the constitutional amendment providing for the local option privilege of establishing a permanent Students Loan Fund, is sending out literature urging the voters of the state to pass this amendment at the special election to be held the fourth Saturday in July.

The amendment is meritorious. It provides that the majority of the tax paying voters of a county at an election called for that purpose may establish a Students Loan Fund to be administered by the commissioners' court as may be prescribed by law. The maximum tax is 25c on the hundred dollars valuation. And it is further provided that after the plan has been in operation two years, upon petition of twenty-five per cent of the tax paying electors of the county, the commissioners' court shall order an election to determine whether or not the plan shall be repealed. The life of a republic is based on the education of its subjects, and the above amendment brings a university training nearer the common boy or girl than any act of the past decade.

The University of Texas will hold a summer school for county health officers and others who care to attend. There will be no tuition. This is only one of the many steps the University has taken in the past few years to become an institution of the people and for the people.

Lists of school land for sale on September 1st, 1915, will be ready for distribution by July 1st. The land is classified by counties, as to whether the purchaser will be required to live on it. Communication with the general land office will bring full details.

The Reporter joins a long list of citizens in tendering deepest sympathy to the bereaved ones of the four who died in our midst Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. And yet it seems almost a mockery to offer it. Three of them at least are victims of a careless populace, of which the Reporter is not least to blame. True, time and again, this paper has sounded a clean-up warning, but it has not kept everlastingly at it until it was done. Thus three deaths are the grim toll already paid.—Midland Reporter.

The above is the comment indulged in by the editor of the Midland Reporter following the death of three citizens caused by typhoid fever.

The News feels that it can add little argument to this to urge the people to clean up their premises. What happened at Midland is possible in Tahoka.

E. L. Howard this week installed four oscillating fans in his picture show building; two on each wall. He put a small rigid fan on the piano and another over the machine where the operator gets the full benefit of it. The improvement was noticeable Tuesday, when the house was packed for both shows to see the Trey O'Hearts. He will install in the next few days a suction fan in his skylight to create a draft. When this fan has been installed, he can change the air in the building every two minutes.

W. B. Slaton, cashier of the First National Bank of Tahoka, was a business visitor in Lubbock Tuesday. He returned home Wednesday evening.

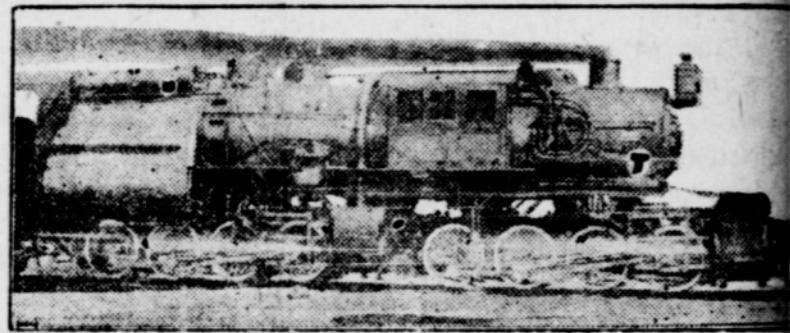
\$ Let Us \$
Handle \$
Your Entire Stock Of \$



For You in a Safe and
Conservative
Manner

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Tahoka, Linn County, Texas

GETTING UP STEAM



Do you know what we need in booming this town?

WE NEED STEAM

We should organize all the men into a GREAT ENGINE OF PROGRESS and then get enough steam in our boilers to make the thing go.

The locomotive has transformed the world, has peopled the whole world with great cities, carried civilization to the ends of the earth, made boom all around the planet.

It has done these things because it has POWER, because it MOVES. It is an iron and steel harness placed on the force of steam. It is organized in definite directions and performs definite tasks.

We need to HARNESS HUMAN STEAM, to give it the same definite directions and tasks to perform.

To build a human engine that will pull this town up the road of progress we must all work together. We must organize so that each man will have his allotted part of the load; then we must get up the steam of energy, open the throttle and move things.

I have bought the C. L. Williams ice business and will sell ice at 60 cents per hundred at the warehouse, or 75 cents per hundred delivered. Ask about our coupon books.

For the convenience of those who want a small quantity at odd times, I have installed a box at the Sanitary Market.
39 tf G. W. SNIDER.

Don't Forget to Renew That Subscription

Let Me Do Your Feed Grinding

I have purchased the Utility Grinding machinery 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-tf

There never was a time preachers and politicians formed unholy alliance that civilization not shriek out and Christians aloud. Since the beginning of government, politicians have used the ministry into the politics and make them carry in political processions. They taken the ministry to the top of power and offered to make monarch of all they surveyed, while most of them have said, "these behind me Satan," a few fallen with a crash that has every pulpit in Christendom.



EDWARD BROS.

Dealers In

Grain, Coal.

ONE BLOCK NORTH OF DEPOT

WAGON YARD IN CONNECTION

TAHOKA, TEXAS

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Future Menace," "The Blue Bird," "The Black Dog," etc.

Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1934, by Louis Joseph Vance

CHAPTER XLVII.

The Last Warning.

In the chill, violet-shadowed dusk of that clear evening, a chap-fallen motor car crept sluggishly into the little mountain town of Mesquite at the heels of two mottled mules, driven by a chauffeur who steered with one hand while the other flourished a crackling whip-lash over the backs of his sole motive power.

He, a passenger, a cripple as help- less as the car itself, huddled in a corner of the rear seat, saluted Mes- quite with a snarl. Though he was in need of such rude comforts as Mesquite stood prepared to afford him, his demeanor toward it was that of one who suffers an indignity rather than begs accommodation.

And now, as the car crawled to a pause before the Mountain house— Mesquite's one caravanserai—and Mesquite itself, to the last flea-bitten house, gathered round to view this wonder, Mr. Trine's indignation and chagrin distilled words of poisonous import.

Far from resenting this, Mesquite, pipe in mouth, hands in pockets, ad- mired and applauded, and rather re- sented the change that befell when two other strangers (whose earlier ap- pearance in town had helped make that one day memorable beyond all others in Mesquite's history) charged out of the Mountain house and inter- rupted the elder devil with cries of greeting and jubilation.

The leader of these answered to the name of Marrophat; his companion was a person named Jimmy. Mes- quite acquired this information through paying close attention to the substance of their communications with the cripple. More than this, how- ever, it learned little. Something seemed to have been accomplished by the two, something that was highly gratifying to Seneca Trine; for he was chuckling almost mirthfully when lifted from the car and carried into the hotel.

What passed between the trio after they disappeared behind that bed- chamber door Mesquite could by no means guess. But that a celebration of some sort was in progress was evi- denced by the frequency with which Marrophat and Jimmy called on the bar for more liquid refreshment.

And toward midnight one belated Mesquite paused in the street outside the Mountain house for one last curi- ous stare at the lighted windows of Mr. Trine's quarters.

He saw, clearly silhouetted against the glowing oblong of the window, the

Mephistophelean profile of Seneca Trine, distorted with a grimace of the cruellest joy that ever heart of man conceived. He saw Marrophat ap- proach his master with a drunken swagger and a speech which, though indistinguishable to the unseen au- ditor, unquestionably afforded both of the other men ample excuse for ec- static glee. Toward its conclusion Mr. Marrophat apparently capped the peak of jubilation by fumbling in his coat pocket and bringing forth some- thing which strongly resembled a single playing card.

Now when he had contrived to master his mirth, the cripple made a gesture which eloquently abolished this card, a gesture which said quite plainly: "All that is finished. The thing has served its purpose! To hell with it!"

Whereupon, with a smart jerk of his wrist, Mr. Marrophat sent the card spinning and sailing out through the open window to lose itself in the night.

The watcher didn't see it fall, and though he spent an unconscionable time searching for it in the deep dusk



It Was a Trey of Hearts.

of the roadway, he went his way in the end with curiosity unsated: Fate had reserved that card for a higher pur- pose.

Undisturbed, it lay where it had fallen, face upward, not a dozen feet from the front door of the Mountain house, until another day dawned on Mesquite.

Then, in the clear light of that dawn, four more strangers straggled into town—two weary and baggard men, two footsore and bedraggled women. One of these last was dressed in a suit of man's clothing, much the worse for wear.

At sight of the Mountain house the party betrayed slight symptoms of a more cheerful spirit; rejoicing in its promise of food and drinks and beds withal wherein to sleep, the four quickened their steps.

But of a sudden one of the women—she who wore the garments of her sex—paused, uttered a low cry, a thrill with terror, and clutching the arm of the man nearest her, pointed down to the card that stared up from the dust at her feet.

It was a Trey of hearts.

To let us convince you that our cleaning repairing and clothes pressing service is

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CARBO STEEL POST CO., Manufacturers, Rand McNally Bldg., CHICAGO.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

State of Texas } Execution Sale.
County of Lynn }

In the District court of Bexar county Texas, W. E. Pope, Plaintiff, Vs. Simmang, et al. defendants. Whereas by virtue of an order of sale and execution issued out of the district court of Bexar county Texas, on a judg- ment rendered in said court on the 21 day of January A. D. 1915, in favor of the said W. E. Pope, and against the said Frank Simmang, and C. H. Cain, No. B. 9005 on the docket of said court, I did on the first day of June A. D. 1915 at 10:00 a. m. levy upon the following tract or parcel of land, situated in Lynn Co. Texas and belonging to the said Frank Sim- mang and C. H. Cain, to-wit, known and described as being the south west 1/4 being the south 1/2 of the west 1/2 of survey six, in block D 23, lying and being situated in Lynn Co. Texas having been a part of the public free- school lands.

And on the 6th day of July A. D. 1915, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the courthouse door of the said county I will offer for sale, and sell at public auction for cash, all the rights titles and interests of the said Frank Simmang and C. H. Cain, or either of them in and to said property.

F. E. Redwine, Sheriff, Lynn Coun- ty, Texas. 41 43

CHAPTER XLVIII.

Full Flight.

"Oh, what can it mean?" Rose whis- pered brokenly, clinging to her lover's arm. "Surely you don't think . . . Surely, it must be accidental . . . Surely it can't mean—"

"I'm afraid it does," Alan Law re- sponded gravely, eyeing the front of the Mountain house. "Our luck holds consistently—that's all. It wouldn't be us if we didn't pick out the one place where Marrophat and Jimmy chose to stop over night. Fortunately, it's early; I doubt they're up. With half a show we ought to be able to find some way of putting a good distance between us and this town before they waken . . . Tom!"

But Mr. Barcus was already at his elbow, in thorough sympathy with Alan's interpretation of the signifi- cance to be attached to the card that trembled in Rose's hand.

"Sharp's the word!" he agreed. "And there's a motor car over there, in front of the blacksmith's. Prob- ably we can hire her—"

"Trine's car!" Alan ejaculated, swinging round and recognizing the automobile at a glance. "Then he's sure, as well!"

"Looks like it," Barcus admitted. "But so much the better. We'll just naturally take the darn' thing off his hands, and I'll bet a dollar there isn't another car within a radius of fifty miles. We'll be well out of these giddy mountains long before he finds anything to chase us with."

But his confidence was demon- strated to be premature by the dis- covery, which rewarded the first curi- ous examination, that the car was very thoroughly out of commission.

Two minutes later, however, their earnest inquiries elicited the fact that although Barcus was justified in his surmise that the neighboring country was poverty-stricken as re- spect of motor cars, Mesquite itself boasted two motorcycles whose own- ers were not indifferent to a chance to sell them second-hand at a con- siderable advance on the retail list price of the machines, when new.

And thus it was that, within ten minutes from Rose's discovery of that chance-fung warning in the dust, the party was again in rapid motion.

Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas }
County of Lynn }

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Execution issued out of the Hon. County Court of Jack Coun- ty, on the 22nd day of May, 1915, by C. R. Risch, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of Two Hundred, Ninety-five 90-100 Dollars and costs of suit, under a Judgement, in favor of E. W. Nicholson in a certain cause in said Court, No. 505 and styled E. W. Nicholson vs. T. M. Bartley, placed in my hands for service, I, F. E. Red- wine, as Sheriff of Lynn County, Tex- as, did on the 10th day of June, 1915 levy on certain Real estate, situated in Lynn County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

Situated in the town of Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, and being known and described as Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 in Block No. Forty-five (45) in the North Tahoka Addition to the town of Tahoka, as same are shown by the map and plat of said Addition duly recorded in the deed records of Lynn County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of T. M. Bartley and that on the first Tuesday in July 1915, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door, of Lynn County, in the town of Tahoka, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by virtue of said levy and said Execu- tion, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said T. M. Bartley.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceeding said day of sale, in the Lynn County News, a newspaper pub- lished in Lynn County. Witness my hand, this 10th day of June 1915.

F. E. Redwine, Sheriff Lynn Coun- ty, Texas. 41 43

His beauty sleep disturbed by the departure of the machine bearing Barcus and Judith, Seneca Trine roused on an elbow and looked out of the window just in time to see the second motorcycle gathering momen- tum. Alan steering, Rose in the seat behind.

Sixty seconds later a flaunting ban- ner of dust was all that remained to remind Mesquite that romance had passed that way—that, and a series of passionate screams emanating from the bedchamber of Seneca Trine, where the cripple lay posses- sed by a devil of insensate rage. His screams brought attendance; but it was a matter of many precious minutes before his demands could be met and Marrophat and Jimmy roused from their craggy slumbers in ad- joining chambers; and half an hour elapsed before the chauffeur, roused from his own well-earned rest, suc- ceeded in convincing the pair that pursuit with the motor car was out of the question.

But the devil takes care of his own; within another half hour what seemed to be sheer, bull-headed, dumb luck brought a casual automobile to Mes- quite—a two-seated, high-power racing machine of the latest and speediest pattern, driven by two irre- sponsible wayfarers who proved only too susceptible to Marrophat's offer of double the cost of the car—f. o. b. Tahoka—for its immediate surrender.

The two piled out promptly enough; Marrophat and Jimmy jumped in; Trine from his bedroom window sped them on their murderous mission with a blast of blasphemy.

It must have been an hour later when Alan, checking his motorcycle as it surmounted the summit of a long upgrade, looked back and dis- covered, several miles distant on the far-flung windings of the mountain road, a small crimson shape that ran

like a mad thing tirelessly pursued by a cloud of tawny dust like a gold- en ghost.

A motor car, beyond all question, and one of uncommon road-devouring quality; it might or might not con- tain Marrophat and Jimmy, once more in pursuit. Whether or not, bitter experience had long since educated Alan in the gentle art of taking no chances.

Though it was his life that they sought so pertinaciously, no later than yesterday (and then by no means for the first time), they had proved that if Rose were with Alan they would include her ruthlessly in whatsoever scheme they might contemplate for his personal extermination.

Nor would Tom Barcus be exempt, if they were caught in company—though Judith might be, in view of Marrophat's infatuation for the girl.

These two were far ahead, out of sight, indeed; and must somehow be overtaken and warned—no easy mat- ter, since the machine which bore them was, if anything, faster than Alan's, just as the racing automobile was faster than either.

Alan kept his gaze steadfast to the road before them, daring not once to look up and round or back.

So sinuous and meandering was its course, indeed, that Alan seldom could see a hundred yards of it ahead, but must pelt on in panic flight, hoping for the best—that Judith and Barcus would soon show up in front, that something might happen to hinder the pursuit—never knowing whether the latter lost or gained.

And thus catastrophe befell . . . Round the swelling bosom of a wood-

ed mountainside the motorcycle swept like a hunted hare, and without the least warning came upon Barcus and Judith, dismounted, Barcus bending over his cycle and tinkering with its motor.

For one horriplating instant colli- sion seemed unavoidable. Barcus and Judith and the motorcycle occupied most of the width of the road; there was little room between them and the declivity, less between them and the forest. To try to pass them on the latter side would be only to dash his brains out against the trees; while to make the attempt on the outside would be to risk leaving the road altogether and dashing off into space.

And it was impossible to stop the cycle—so brief was all his warning. In desperation Alan chose the outside of the road; and for the space of a single heartbeat thought that he might possibly make it, but with the next realized that he would not—seeing the front wheel swing off over the lip of the slope.

At this he acted sharply and upon sheer instinct. As the cycle left the road altogether he risked a broken knee by releasing his grasp of the handlebars and straightening out his leg and driving it down forcibly against the roadbed. The effect of this was to lift him bodily from the saddle: the machine shot from beneath him like some strange projectile hurled from the bore of a great gun; and Rose crashed against him in the same fraction of a second.

Headlong they plunged as one down the hillside, struck its shelving sur- face a good twenty feet from the brink of the road, and flying apart tumbled their separate ways down the re- mainder of the drop and into the friendly shelter of the underbrush.

Something nearly miraculous saved them whole. Beyond a few scratches and bruises and a severe shaking up, they escaped unharmed. And they were picking themselves up and re- gaining their breath and re-collecting their scattered wits when, with im- petus no less terrific than their own had been, the pursuing motor car swung round the bend and hurled it- self directly at the two who remained upon the road above.

CHAPTER XLIX.

Sacrifice.

But Tom Barcus hadn't failed to profit by the warning implicit in Alan's accident.

Alan, he told himself shrewdly, would never have run his cycle at so foolhardy a pace without good rea- son; and under the circumstances good reason was synonymous solely with pursuit.

He was therefore on the alert, quick to see the racing automobile when it came hurtling round the bend, and in the very nick of time grasped Judith's arm and swung her bodily with him back out of harm's way, amid the trees that bordered the inside of the road.

Of necessity his motorcycle suffered. Abandoned in the middle of the road, it was struck by the buffers of the motor car and fung aside as if it had been nothing more ponderable than a truss of straw—landing half-way down the embankment, a hopeless tangle of shattered tubing and twisted wire.

At first blush the circumstance seemed surprising, that the car did not stop. But then Barcus reminded himself that Marrophat and Jimmy could not possibly have witnessed the accident involving Alan and Rose, who, together with the wreck of their ma- chine, remained well-cloaked by the underbrush at the bottom of the can- yon. In all probability, then, the as- sassins had assumed that Alan had hurried on; and since their own first business was concerned exclusively with them, they had done likewise, reasoning that they could return and deal with his unfortunate friend at their convenience after overhauling their quarry, whose life they most coveted.

As for Rose and Alan—heaven alone

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(9)

knew what had happened to them. So Barcus set himself to find out what- ever Providence knew without more

delay. The racing car was barely out of sight when he sprang from the sheltering trees and, Judith at his heels, pelted headlong down the slope to the spot where the others had van- ished.

To find them not only alive but practically unscathed affected that loyal soul almost to tears.

But when congratulations had been mutually exchanged, there fell an awkward pause. The eyes of the four sought one another's ruefully, each pair quick with the unuttered but in- exorable inquiry: What next?

In the outcome, it was Mr. Barcus who advanced the suggestion which was adopted—though this was its re- ception more through lack of a better than for any actual appeal intrinsic in the proposition.

"When we broke down, I saw," he ventured, with a backward jerk of his thumb to indicate the road, "a can- yon branching off from this one about a quarter of a mile over yonder. If it's all the same to you people, we might stroll round that way and see what its natural attractions may be—if any. But it's sure a mighty poor sort of a canyon that doesn't lead anywhere—and nothing could possibly be more fatiguing to our mercurial and rest- less tempers than to squat down here and fold our hands in our laps and wait for something to turn up—and anyway we can't be worse off than we are—and—"

"Sufficient!" Mr. Law interrupted with a bleak smile.

Crooking a deferential arm, Barcus offered it to Judith.

"Everything is lovely in the formal garden," he insisted—"so sweetly ro- mantic. Are you game for an idle saunter, just to while the idle hours away?"

The woman found spirit enough for a wan smile as she tucked her hand gratefully beneath his arm.

"You're the cheerfulest soul I ever met," she said demurely. "What I'm going to do without you when—if ever—we get out of this awful business, goodness only knows."

"Let's talk of something else," he suggested hastily.

"Unless, of course," she pursued with unbroken gravity, "I marry you."

"Heaven," the young man prayed fervently, "forfeit!"

"That is hardly gallant—"

"I mean—heaven forfeit that you should throw yourself away!"

"Humph!" she mused. "Perhaps you're right."

Their banter was not without a subtle object, namely, to reassure the girl who followed, supported by her lover's arm.

In the course of the last 24 hours, Rose's jealousy of her sister's new- found friendliness with Alan had become acutely evident. The least courtesy which circumstances now and again demanded that he show Judith or seem a boor, was enough to cloud the countenance of Alan's betrothed.

Nor, indeed, was Rose altogether destitute of plausible excuse for this feeling. It was undeniable that be- tween Alan and Judith a bond of sym- pathy had grown out of the trials and hardships they had of late suffered in common. It was undeniable—but even in his most private thoughts Alan denied it fiercely. Judith, on the other hand, not only acknowledged it freely to herself, but secretly de- rived a strangely sweet and poignant pleasure from the knowledge that she loved so madly and hopelessly.

That her love was hopeless she knew but too well. Even though Alan might not be altogether indifferent to her, after all that had passed between them, his loyalty to Rose was un-

Continued on page five

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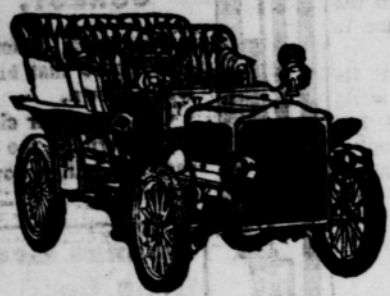
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The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

shakable. And not for worlds would Rose's rival have had it otherwise. She could not have loved him as she did had he not been so unmovably true. As it was, since she could not hope her love might be returned, she was content to love and to promise herself that, if opportunity ever offered, she would not prove unready to sacrifice herself for her love.

And at times she caught herself praying that such opportunity would

be accorded her, and quickly, and that the sacrifice it should demand would be complete.

Now prayers are sometimes answered when the boon craved is good for the soul.

Slowly and painfully these four toiled along an obscure trail that followed the windings of the little river, until a branch struck into the main stream and so discovered to them yet another trail leading into the westward canyon.

Then again slowly and painfully they plodded on following blindly another trail blazed by Fates as blind as they.

Above them, on the road they had abandoned, the crimson racer doubled back to the point where it had passed Judith and Barcus; its occupants descended, explored, and came presently upon the trail of the fugitives.

Bloodhounds could not have settled down upon a scent with more good will and eagerness than Mr. Martraphat and his faithful side.

The sun was high and blazing above the canyon when the pursuit came within rifle shot of the chase.

A spiteful shot roused the quartet from a pause of lethargic dismay due to tardy appreciation of the fact that they had penetrated witlessly almost to the end of a blind alley.

A hasty council of war armed Alan with Judith's revolver and posted him at a bowlder commanding the approaches to the chasm. The weapon, a powerful .45, had a range sufficient to numb the impetuosity of the assassins and keep them under cover and out of sight of the desperate escape the fugitives were making to escape an escape.

For in the shed behind an abandoned cabin—souvenir, no doubt, of some forgotten prospector—Barcus had unrolled a length of stout hempen rope.

With the aid of a rusty shovel he had hacked this into two equal lengths.

One of these lengths he proceeded to buckle fast around his own waist, then he handed Rose's. The other he left to be similarly employed by Alan and Judith. For it was agreed that they must climb, and while the cliff offered no problem to daunt a mountain climber of any pretensions, it was considered best that the fugitives should be latched up in pairs against any possibility of a slip. The pairing had been determined by the fact that Barcus boasted some slight experience in mountaineering, while Rose was plainly the most exhausted of the two women, the least able to help herself in an emergency.

It had worked his cautious

with the girl in tow, to a point midway up the face of the cliff, following a long diagonal that provided the easiest climbing, when Alan stole back to Judith and reported that, on the evidence of observation and belief, he was convinced that the pursuit had turned back—perhaps for want of ammunition, perhaps to execute some less hazardous attempt upon the lives of the fugitives.

Without delay, then, he made the free end of the rope fast around his own waist, and, following the way Barcus had chosen, began the ascent.

Two-thirds of the climb had been accomplished, and Rose and Barcus had arrived in safety at the top, before the temptation to look down proved irresistible.

Immediately beneath his heels the face of the cliff was deeply hollowed out, leaving a drop of 50 feet to a shelving ledge of shale as steep as a roof, whose eaves—perhaps another fifty feet below—jutted out over another fall of a hundred feet.

Alan shuddered and swallowed hard before resuming the ascent.

Another 20 feet brought him to a ledge quite six feet wide, offering a broad and easy path to the summit. He gained this with a prayer of heartfelt relief and was on the point of rising to his feet when a cry of horror from Barcus and a scream of terror from Rose, watching over the upper edge, warned him barely in time to enable him to snatch at and grasp a knob of rock before Judith's weight tautened the rope between them and jerked Alan's legs from under him.

His feet and legs kicked the empty air beyond the lip of the ledge, he lay face downward, clutching desperately the knob of rock, praying that it might not come away in his grasp, that his grasp might hold, that Barcus might arrive in time to save them both. The rope was cutting into his waist like a dull knife. The drag of Judith's body was frightful. He could feel her swinging like a pendulum at the end of its 30 feet, and could imagine but too vividly what would happen if the rope should prove faulty.

The fall of 20 feet to the shale roof was nothing. What would follow would, however, spell death. The impact of her body would set the shale in motion, like an avalanche—and beyond the eaves was only emptiness and the bowlder-strewn bed of the chasm, a hundred feet below!

The sweat poured from his face like rain. His eyes started in their sockets, the blood drummed in his ears with a roar resembling distant thunder. His fingers grew numb, his throat dry.

He felt that he could not hold on another instant when, abruptly, that torture was no more. The rope had been relieved of its burden. He heard a scream from below echoed by one from above, then the thump of Judith's body falling on the shale, then the silencing rumble of the landslide gathering momentum.

Barcus, at length arrived, listed

Judith had somehow escaped being precipitated over the eaves of the shale roof roused him and gave him nerve enough to resume the climb.

It was true, when he found courage to look and see for himself, she lay within three yards of the brink supine, her face uplifted to the sun, unstriving; she dared not stir; a single



His Screams Brought Attendance.

movement was calculated to set the shale bed again in motion.

Painfully he realized that if, as Barcus asserted, she had deliberately cut the rope herself, Judith had offered up her life to spare his own.

CHAPTER L.

Retribution.

And yet the very consciousness of the girl's danger was all the stimulant that Alan needed to recall him to himself.

Once arrived with Barcus at the top of the cliff, he lost no time in setting about preparations to effect her rescue.

In this business Fortune smiled upon him, as it were, by predisposition.

A broad roadway ran along the top of the precipice, turning off at a little distance to the right, to descend the mountainside. And just beyond this turning Providence had chosen to locate the camp of a hydraulic mining outfit.

Alan's appearance at the top, in fact, was coincident with the arrival at that point of half a dozen excited miners; and he had no more than voiced his demands than three of their number were hastening back to the camp to procure rope and more hands.

Within five minutes Alan, against the protests of Rose and Barcus, was being lowered over the edge and down to the shale roof on which he landed at a spot far to one side of Judith, to escape all danger of sending a second landslide down upon her.

Picking his way carefully down to the very brink, Alan, along this, once saved a fall to death by the rope, until he stood immediately below Judith.

Then pausing, he instructed her carefully, tossed the end of the rope into her hands, and when she had wound it twice round her arm, crept up to her side and helped her make it fast about her body.

His signal to the miners that all was well elicited prompt response. There was a giddy interval in which the two swung perilously between heaven and earth. Then they stood once more in safety.

Supported by sympathetic hands, the quartet staggered into camp, their story, as condensed by Barcus and breathlessly confirmed by Alan, already winning them enthusiastic champions.

And this was very well for them. For they had no more than seated themselves and begun to appreciate what perils they had escaped, when the rumble of a motor car sounded beyond the shoulder of the hill.

Started by this alarm once more into full command of his flagging faculties, Alan rose and stumbled out into the roadway, taking cognizance of such facilities for defense as the camp afforded and issuing instructions with a voice vibrant with fear, not for his own safety, but for the safety of those whom he loved.

Not far from the point where the road swung from the cliff to thread the camp the hydraulic nozzle was in action, its terrific force of water melting the mountainside away ton by ton.

Toward this Barcus ran at top speed, gaining the man in charge of the nozzle just as the car swung round the bend.

Pausing only long enough to make certain that there could be no mistake—and having this certainty made doubly sure by Jimmy's action in rising from his seat and firing over the windshield pointblank at Alan as this last stood waiting in the roadway—Barcus and the miner swung the nozzle round until it bore directly on the car.

The power of its stream was such that the car was checked instantly in its tracks; and before the water could have been shut off or the stream diverted, the machine was driven back to the very lip of the cliff and over



Over in the Philippines the Carabao is the general beast of burden. For all kinds of hauling this short-legged, long-horned buffalo is used.

It is more than a mere coincidence that the principal brand used with the Red-Star-Green-T oils in the Philippines is a picture of this animal with its name "Carabao."



To the native of these islands the Carabao represents service, valuable service continuously performed in many ways. What the horse was to the Texas ranchman in the early days, the Carabao is to the Philippine native.

To Texaco products are pictured to the native by the Carabao, indicating the service and its character, the quality and its usefulness. The same quality and service are available for you in your town under the Red-Star-Green-T emblem of Texaco fame. Ask for them.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 41



Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods

Largest Stock on the South Plains

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

WIL ON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS

Saved Girl's Life

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

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

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

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

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

It completely, living with it those twin upon the efforts all the hopes of Seneca Wine of late had been lost.

A death that was merciful, in that it was instantaneous, awaited them at the foot of the cliff.

Concluded next week

POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, pit bitterness into the lives of men, fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christian and dangerous to both church and state.

The success of the nation is in the hands of the farmer.

Work for the best and the best will step up and reward you.

Tenant farming is just one thing after another without a pay day.

DARIUS

The neigh of a horse made Darius King of Persia the six contending powers for the throne arising among themselves that the one whose horse should neigh first should possess the kingdom. This ancient method of settling disputes among politicians could be revived with profit today. If our partisan factions and petty politicians could only settle their disputes by the neigh of a horse, the bark of a dog or the bray of a donkey, it would be a great blessing and would give our citizens a better opportunity to pursue the vocations of industry free from political strife.

Let those who pick political plums by raising rows and who flash swords dripping in the blood of industry understand that they cannot turn the public forum into a political arena and by a clash of personal aspirations still the ham and stop the plow and their barrels must be settled in the back alleys of civilization.

Radium Used to Promote Plant Growth.

Some of the remarkable properties of radium are being demonstrated by an exhibit in the Liberal Arts building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, in connection with a new invention making possible the radiolysis of water for medicinal purposes.

Demonstrating the power of this mineral promoting metabolism a number of young plants, some existing with and some without the aid of radium, are shown. Those in the radioactive soils are seen to be growing much more rapidly than those in common soil, and to have a more healthy appearance.

The inventor has found a process of impregnating bricks with radium-bearing minerals and these small bricks placed in water are said to give it remarkable curative properties. The porous bricks last almost indefinitely, losing only half their activity, it is estimated, in 1,800 years. Since the discovery of this mineral it has been found that many celebrated waters, as Carlsbad and Baden Baden, owe their health-giving properties to radium. The inventor claims that his

process produces in ordinary water the qualities of these famous spots.

The radium ore used in the manufacture of radioactive terra is known as carnotite, a formation found mainly in Colorado and Utah and now producing three-fourths of the world's radium. The famous mineral, known as pitchblende, which the famous European plants are impregnated, is also displayed.

The most remarkable set of photographs ever taken are in the war department's exhibit in the Machinery Hall at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco. They are pictures of a shell from a 14-inch coast defense gun in flight, the flight beginning just as the projectile pokes its nose out of the muzzle of the gun.

The pictures were taken with lenses having an exposure period of one five-thousandth of a second, being the fastest shutter ever constructed. The exposure at the precise time in the flight of the projectile was made by breaking an electric switch in a wire stretched across its trajectory at the desired point connecting with the shutter.

REWARD!

Awaits those who wish to buy cedar posts at low prices. All kinds of cedar round, corral, gate, shed, and telephone post. Club together, and buy in car lots.

If you only wish a few hundred, write me as I may be able to ship them with some one who orders from your shipping point.

S. M. PATTERSON

P. O. Box 344

Belton, Tex

ANNOUNCEMENT

I will open up a new and up-to-date stock of Furniture and Home Furnishings at Tahoka about July 1st, 1915

I will have three big car-loads of Furniture direct from the factories, and you are cordially invited to visit my store and inspect these goods.

You see just the article you buy and your order is not substituted. I will sell Furniture, Stoves, Pianos, Sewing Machines, Rugs, Mattresses, and Undertakers' Supplies, and conduct funerals. Will frame pictures and repair furniture. I will trade any of my goods for good stock of any kind. Bring your trading stock and let's get busy.

WHEN IN TAHOKA, MAKE MY STORE YOUR HOME.

Ed Meyers

TAHOKA, TEXAS.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

I--Introductory

Through the Press Service of Agriculture and Commerce, the master minds of this nation will be invited to the public forum and asked to deliver a message to civilization. Men who achieve seldom talk, and men who talk seldom achieve. There is so much to be said, and so much to be heard, that it is always a close companion to truth.

It will be a great privilege to stand by the side of men who can roll in place the cornerstone of industry; to associate with men who can look at the world and see to the bottom of it; to commune with men who can hear the roar of civilization a few centuries away.

Too often we listen to the rabble element of our day that cries out against every man who achieves, "Crucify him." Mankind never has and probably never will produce a generation that appreciates the genius of its day. There never will be a crown without a cross, progress without sacrifice or an achievement without a challenge.

This is an age of service, and that man is greatest who serves the largest number. The present generation has done more to improve the condition of mankind than any civilization since human motives began their upward flight. The Greeks gave human life inspiration, but while her orators were speaking with the tongues of angels, her farmers were plowing with forked sticks; while her philosophers were emancipating human thought from bondage, her traffic

moved on two-wheeled carts driven, and oftentimes drawn, by slaves; while her artists were painting divine dreams on canvas, the streets of proud Athens were lighted by fire-brands dipped in tallow.

The genius of past ages sought to arouse the intellect and stir the soul but the master minds of today are seeking to serve. Civilization has assigned to America the greatest task of the greatest age, and the greatest men that ever trod the greatest planet are solving it. Their achievements have astounded the whole world and we challenge every age and nation to name men or products that can approach in creative genius or masterful skill in organization, the marvelous achievements of the tremendous men of the present day. Edison can press a button and turn a light on multiplied millions of homes; Vail can take down the receiver and talk with fifty millions of people; McCormick's reaper can harvest the world's crop, and Fulton's steam engine moves the commerce of land and sea.

The greatest thing a human being can do is to serve his fellow men; Christ did it; Kings decree it, and wise men teach it. It is the glory of this practical age that Edison could find no higher calling than to become the janitor to civilization; Vail the messenger to mankind; McCormick the hired hand to agriculture, and Fulton the teamster to industry, and blessed is the age that has such masters for its servants.

THE VITAL PROBLEM OF AGRICULTURE

By Peter Radford.

There is no escaping the market problem and the highest development of agriculture will not be attained until it is solved, for a market is as necessary for the producer as land on which to grow his crop. Governmental and educational institutions have spent \$180,000,000 in the United States during the past ten years for improving soil production and improving seeds and plants, but

very little attention and less money has been given to the marketing side of agriculture.

The problem is a monumental one and one which will never be solved until it gets within the grasp of a gigantic organization where master minds can concentrate the combined experience and wisdom of the age upon it. It is a problem which the farmers, merchants, bankers, editors and statesmen must unite in solving.

The Farmers' Union stands for all there is in farming from the most scientific methods of seed selection to the most systematic and profitable plans of marketing, but does not believe in promoting one to the neglect of the other. We consider the work of farm demonstrators valuable and we ask that governmental and commercial agencies seeking to help us, continue to give us their assistance and advice, but we believe that their influence should be extended to the marketing side of our farm problems also.

We cannot hope to develop manufacturing by over-production of the factory; we cannot build up mercantile enterprises by the merchants loading their shelves with surplus goods and no more can we develop agriculture by glutting the market with a surplus of products.

Travel With the Procession.
ADVERTISE In This Paper.

GOING TO GET MARRIED?
Let Us Design Your Engagement Cards and Wedding Invitations.

Who wants to keep the pound anyway?



WHY SHOULD WOMEN VOTE?

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF LEADING FARMERS.

Why should women vote? That is the question that is ringing from ocean to ocean and reverberating from the Canadian boundary to the Mexican border. It is the mission of a newspaper to give the news and the action of the Texas Farmers' Union in opposing woman's suffrage when that question was recently before the Texas legislature is significant as representing the attitude of the organized plowmen. We reproduce in part the argument presented by Hon. W. D. Lewis, president of the Texas Farmers' Union, in opposing the bill: "It is gratifying to note that it is not the farmer's wife who is clamoring for the ballot. She is too busy trying to make happier homes, molding the minds of future citizens and sharing with her husband the cares of life to indulge in political gossip. The ballot will give her no relief from drudgery, give no assistance in clothing the children or bring to the home additional comforts, conveniences or opportunities in life. It is, as a rule, the city woman promoted to idleness by prosperity, who is leading the suffragette movement.

"From many standpoints, perhaps a woman has as much right to vote as a man. So has she as much right to plow as a man; she has as much right to work in a factory as a man; she has as much right to shoulder a musket as a man, but we would rather she would not do so from choice and we regret that necessity oftentimes compels her to earn a living by engaging in gainful occupations. We do not consider misfortune a qualification for suffrage or a business accident a reason for granting franchise. We are opposed to woman at the ballot box the same as we are opposed to woman in the field, in the factory or in the army and for the self-same reasons. We had rather see her plant flowers than sow wheat; rather bouquets than pick cotton and rear children than raise political issues, although she may have as much right to do one as the other.

Opposed to Unsexing Humanity.

"Sex qualification for suffrage may have its apparent inconsistencies. No general rule adjusts itself perfectly to all conditions. It is a favorite argument advanced by the proponents of woman's suffrage that many cultivated and noble women are far more capable of intelligently exercising sovereignty than a worthless negro, but the South never was anxious for negro suffrage, and while culture and refinement, and even morality, are desirable virtues, they are not the only qualifications for franchise.

"The primary, inherent and inseparable fitness for suffrage is supporting a family. The plow handle, the forge and the struggle for bread afford experience necessary to properly mark the ballot. Government is a great big business and civilization from the very beginning assigned woman the home and men the business affairs of life.

"There has been much freakish legislation enacted during the past decade that no doubt appeals to woman's love for the ridiculous, but to undertake to unsex the human race by law is the height of legislative folly and a tragedy to mankind.

"We are opposed to the equal rights of woman—we want her to ever remain our superior. We consider woman's desire to seek man's level the yellow peril of Twentieth Century civilization.

"Woman is the medium through which angels whisper their messages to mankind; it is her hand that plants thoughts in the intellectual vineyard; it is through her heart that hope, love and sympathy overflow and bless mankind. Christ—the liberator of woman—was satisfied to teach the lessons of life and He was a man. He chose to rule over human hearts and refused worldly power and men followed after Him, women washed His feet, little children climbed upon His knees and the Ruler of the universe said that in Him He was well pleased. Can woman find a higher calling?

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NOTICE This is a Special Invitation to You **NOTICE**

Come to our store and see the beautiful Premiums we are giving away **ABSOLUTELY FREE**

Suitable for any home or will make a nice present to some one. All you have to do is to trade here and you may choose the set you want. We Charge No More For Our Goods Because Of This Liberal Offer.

Prices Right **MERCHANDISE DEPENDABLE** Square Dealing Ladies and Gents ready to wear a specialty. Groceries the best quality and cheapest.

OUR CASH STORE

General Merchandise. Carter Bros. Prop. N. D. Goree, Mgr. Tahoka, Texas

POLITICAL AGITATORS

POLITICIANS WHO CAPITALIZE STRIFE A MENACE TO GOVERNMENT.

Neglect of Agricultural and Industrial Opportunities a National Crime.

There never was a time in the history of this nation when we needed statesmen more or agitators less than at the present moment. The opportunities now afforded us on land and sea demand the best there is in statecraft and the possibilities that are confronting us call for national issues that unite the people, build industry and expand trade. The agricultural and industrial development of this nation has suffered severely at the hands of agitators who have sent torpedoes crashing into the port side of business and whose neglect of the interests of the farmer makes them little less than political criminals. We want no more of these evil spirits to predominate in government. Too long their hysterical cry has sent a shiver down the spinal column of industry. Too long have the political agitators capitalized strife, pillaged progress and murdered opportunity. An industrial corpse is not a desirable thing, a crippled business an achievement or neglect an accomplishment about which any representative of the government has a right to boast.

Issues that Breed Agitators Should be Eliminated.

The political agitator must be eliminated from public life before thoughtful consideration can be given to a constructive program in government. The liquor question is the most prolific breeding ground for agitators and whether pro or anti, the hatch is equally as undesirable. This article is in no sense a discussion of the liquor question but deals solely and by way of illustration with the political products of that issue. Other subjects will be dealt with in the order of their importance.

In the history of our government the liquor issue has never produced a constructive statesman worth mentioning and it never will. It has sent more freaks to Congress, Lilliputians to the Senate and incompetents to office than any other political issue under the sun.

The recent experience of the English Parliament which lashed itself into a fury over the liquor question has a lesson that it is well for the farmers of this nation to observe; for the subject in some form or other is constantly before the public for solution and oftentimes to the exclusion of more important problems to the American plowmen.

Too Many Political Drunkards.

Lloyd George, the Prohibition leader of Europe who led the prohibition fight in England, has declared that he will never again take a drink politically and there are many American politicians—pro and anti—who would render their country a service by climbing on the water wagon or signing a pledge of political temperance. Too often our legislative halls are turned into political bar-rooms and many of the members become intoxicated on liquor discussions. We have too many political drunkards—pro and anti—in our public affairs. No one who is a slave to the political liquor habit is quite so capable of dealing with the business affairs of government as the sober and industrious. We have few public men in this day who are strong enough to resist the temptation of strong drink politically and when the demon Rum once becomes firmly entrenched in the mind of a politician, he is less capable of meeting the demands for constructive statesmanship now confronting this nation.

We have in this country too many red-nosed politicians—both pro and anti. A candidate with political delirium tremens, a preacher with political snakes in his boots and an agitator drunk on the liquor question are the saddest sights in civilization and they should all be forced to take the political Keeley Cure.

It is far more important in government to make it easier for those who toil to eat than to make it more difficult for a few toppers to drink. There is not one person in one hundred of our rural population that ever touches liquor but we all eat three times a day.

The June Bride

For every bride there is of necessity one groom. But whether you are married or single, we can dress you better for less.

B. V. D. Underwear; Wearover Hose; Idle Shirts and Collars; Kahn Clothes; Walkover Socks. Yes, all Styles of Hats and Caps, and a line of Neckwear that will do to Tie to.

St. Clairs Gents Furnishings

BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.

The Bank a Financial Power House to the Community.

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and oftentimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a better market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever. Community Progress a Bank Asset.

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would pain the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no usurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

A Dollar With a Soul.

It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractual rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

God Almighty's Noblemen. These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight.

The cackle of the hen, the low of kine and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

No Use Buying Out of Town Our Merchants Have It

Some Marvelous Exhibits at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition

Exhibits in Agricultural Palace at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition Show Caterpillar Gaining Favor Over Lug-wheeler Tractors in Farm Machinery.

An observer in the Agriculture Palace at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco cannot help noticing, in the display of agricultural power machinery, the almost complete supersession of the new design of power tractor, known as the caterpillar, over the cumbersome, unstable, high-wheeled engine of a few years ago. There are few of the old models on exhibition, while the caterpillar principle has been applied to almost every type of engine for agricultural purposes.

The caterpillar proper is a heavy sheet metal chain, varying in width from ten inches to two feet according to the weight of the engine, which passes around two heavy sprocket wheels like a belt. These wheels revolving, pass the chain about them, the lower part moving backward, with the weight of the engine resting on the broad surface of the chain between the two sprockets.

An engine of this type can be operated on ground soft enough to mire an ordinary farm wagon.

Daniel Webster's Plow at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition

One of the most valuable exhibits commercially, in the Agriculture Palace at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, is an ancient plow displayed in the Massachusetts exhibit, and forming a striking contrast to the highly-complex modern machinery displayed on the acreage of floor about it.

The plow owes its distinction to the circumstance that a hundred years ago Daniel Webster's youthful hands guided it along the furrows of his father's farm near Marshfield, Mass. It was drawn by a yoke of oxen and if the future peer of American orators and statesmen could turn an acre of soil a day he had to work from daylight to dark.

FREE PORTS BUILDERS OF COMMERCE

CONGRESS SHOULD GIVE THEM PREFERENCE IN APPROPRIATIONS.

By Peter Radford.

This nation is now entering upon an era of marine development. The wreckage of European commerce has drifted to our shores and the world war is making unprecedented demands for the products of farm and factory. In transportation facilities on land we lead the world but our port facilities are inadequate, and our flag is seldom seen in foreign ports. If our government would only divert the energy we have displayed in conquering the railroads to mastering the commerce of the sea, a foreign bottom would be unknown on the ocean's highways.

This article will be confined to a discussion of our ports for the products of the farm must pass over our wharfs before reaching the water. We have in this nation 51 ports, of which 41 are on the Atlantic and 10 are on the Pacific Coast. The Sixty-second Congress appropriated over \$51,000,000 for improving our Rivers and Harbors and private enterprise levies a toll of approximately \$50,000,000 annually in wharfage and charges for which no tangible service is rendered. The latter item should be lifted off the backs of the farmer of this nation and this can be done by Congress directing its appropriations to ports that are free where vessels can tie up to a wharf and discharge her cargo free of any fee or charge.

A free port is progress. It takes out the unnecessary link in the chain of transactions in commerce which has for centuries laid a heavy hand upon commerce. No movement is so heavily laden with results or will more widely and equally distribute its benefits as that of a free port and none can be more easily and effectively secured.



Ponder

Did you ever stop to ponder what the Picture Show has done;

How it's changed the thought of Nations of the triumphs it has won?

Do you know it is engaging the best Dramatic Art.

And is of our Society a well-established part?

It has given us an insight into lives of other climes;

Instructive and amusing--this Art of Modern Times.

We no longer need to travel and thru distant lands roam

For we can see them every day and stay right here at home



Theatre

E. L. HOWARD, PROP.

Blacksmithing

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

J. Macfarlane's

South of Square

PRICES

For Knife

-Go-Devils-

Made To Order From

\$5 to \$10

Order Now Before The Rush Season

H. C. Smith

Blacksmith.

Biggers Dog Law

Following we give a synopsis of what is known as the Biggers Prairie Dog Law, passed by the special session of the Texas Legislature:

Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. Declares the prairie dog a public nuisance, and declares that all land owners in the state upon whose premises prairie dogs exist shall exterminate them within two years from date on which said law goes into effect.

Section 2, makes it the duty of each county commissioner to ascertain those parties in his precinct who have failed or refused to kill dogs, and notify the sheriff of same and give him the postoffice address of the parties. The sheriff is then required to notify same by registered mail, and in case of failure to comply within thirty days it shall be the duty of the sheriff to destroy the dogs.

Section 3, provides that sheriff use economical means to kill the dogs and shall be allowed \$5 per day for his services. He shall present his bill to the commissioners' court who are authorized to pay it and assess the amount of the bill as a lien against said property.

Section 4, provides that if said lien is not paid within thirty days the county attorney shall be authorized by the court to institute suit and proceed as in any other suit. The attorney shall be entitled to a just recompense, to be taxed as cost in the suit, and upon the rendition of any judgment in such suit, execution and an order of sale shall be issued and executed as in any other judgment.

Section 5 provides that any laws or parts of laws in conflict of this law is hereby repealed.

The above law goes into effect the 28th day of August 1915, and the best legal authority in the state declare this law entirely constitutional.

Mrs. Curr, who taught the Morgan school the past term, and daughter, Miss Alma, left on the Monday morning train for New Orleans on business and pleasure. They will be gone about a month.

Waldo McLaurine of near O'Donnell, was a passenger on the Monday morning train for the harvest fields near Amarillo.

J. K. Millwee of Slide, was in Tahoka Monday on Court business.

A. L. Reed of Tahoka, Texas, has bought an interest in the Carter & Cochran Cattle company, near Ingleville, Chaves county. Mr. Reed and family will occupy the Prymire cottage. Fort Sumner, N. M. Leader.

The hail last Sunday a week ago damaged the oat crop on the J. S. Wells place south of Tahoka. Mr. Wells had prospects of 60 bushels to the acre.

A Post City fan remarked about the big crowd of Post City fans who had come to the game Sunday, and the comparatively small number of Slaton fans who were out. There are lots of Slaton people who will do anything to go to a base ball game except desecrate the Sabbath by going on Sunday--Slatonite.

Henry Minor was in the city Tuesday. Henry is one of the successful farmers of the New Home neighborhood, and has good prospects to make another success this year. We understand he contemplates building a nice residence in the town of Wilson this fall and putting his children in school there.

Geo. Small and J. H. Edwards went to Amarillo Tuesday and returned Wednesday.

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 competitors.

Dry Goods!

Well come and see them, and if you want to save money, we will make a deal.

S. N. McDaniel

C. N. McDonald came in last Friday from Dallas where he had been to attend the District convention of the Texas Co., Agents.

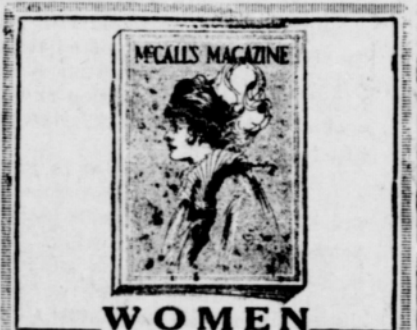
McDonald reports everything "looking pretty good down the river." Lots of water, but crops faring well nevertheless. Among other subjects discussed at the meet was the Titanic advertising campaign launched by the company this spring. The officials of the company are pleased with results, and Mc said he had the pleasure of reading several complimentary letters from disinterested parties in his district.

The Avalanche is glad to welcome to our town the family of Mr. A. B. Ellis, one of the assistant cashiers of the State Bank. Mr. Ellis has been here for some months, but Mrs. Ellis and children are just now arriving in the city. This excellent family is a splendid addition to the town and we are sure that they will receive a hearty welcome by all--Lubbock Avalanche.

Mr. Ellis was assistant cashier in the First State Bank of Slaton in 1911--Slatonite.

Mr. Ellis held a like position in the First National Bank of Tahoka during 1912-13.

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Walked 156 Miles To Breakfast

Ward Taylor of Jefferson, Texas, was in Slaton Wednesday on his way to O'Donnell to visit Hal Singleton, an old friend of his from Jefferson. Mr. Taylor is well known in the newspaper fraternity as the editor of the Jefferson Implicite. He paid the Slatonite editor a call. This is not his first visit to the South Plains, as he was here twenty-three years ago; and the remembrances of that visit are not such as to fill him with very much enthusiasm. Taylor, a journeyman printer, landed at Eddy, a post office in southeastern New Mexico, expecting to get a stage out of there for civilization. When he arrived there he found that the stage had left about six hours before, and another would not leave for thirty days. Finances were short and there was no work so the only thing he could do was to walk out. He walked 165 miles thru a country that was uninhabited by anything pertaining to the human race, not even seeing any cattle. He walked almost four days without food and two days without water, finally arriving at the Singleton ranch near O'Donnell--Slatonite.

THE STATE OF TEXAS } COUNTY OF LYNN } Taken up by W. D. Arnett and estrayed before G. W. Harrison Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 1, Lynn County:

One bay horse five (5) years old, about 14 1/2 hand high, branded thus: T on left shoulder, and wire cut left foot. Appraised at Fifty (\$50.00) Dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove said property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and official seal this 14 day of June A. D. 1915. [SEAL] P. H. Northcross, County Clerk Lynn County, Texas. 42 44

Kansas City, Mo., dailies report the sale by L. Lumsden of Lynn county, of 2000 head of two year old steers to White and Swearingen of Spur. Consideration \$52.50 per head.

The Tahoka base ball bunch will invade the city of Brownfield Sunday with the intention of taking the scalps of the sandy land boys. Each team has won a game from the other and the third game was a tie.

Miss Christine Swan and Mr. Clifford Shook visited Plainview last week in the latter car. Miss Lessie Shook of that place returned to Tahoka with them Saturday to spend a couple of weeks with Miss Christine. The two girls are cousins.

Miss Jennie Lowe returned the first of the week from Waco, where she has been a student in Baylor University the past term. Her host of friends welcome her home.

Miss Lillian Vinson, organizer of the Domestic Science Clubs in this district of the state, was here the first of the week delivering the books, and course of study. She went to Lamesa on the Thursday evening train to attend to club matters there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Henderson and son, Robert Elton, accompanied by the physician who has been attending him, Dr. J. H. McCoy, left in Mr. Henderson's car for Post City Sunday enroute for Fort Worth, where they are taking Robert Elton for treatment. In a foot ball game at the West Texas State Normal, at Canyon, last season, he received injuries about the spine, and has been an invalid for the past several months from complications due to this injury. We are told by those close to the family and in a position to know that his malady has drifted into a pelagra.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

II---L. E. Johnson

On Two-Cent Passenger Rates



The farmers of this nation are vitally interested in railroad rates and equity between passenger and freight rates is especially important to the man who follows the plow for the farmer travels very little but he is a heavy contributor to the freight revenues. Some of the states have a two cent passenger rate and whatever loss is incurred is recovered through freight revenue. The justice of such a procedure was recently passed upon by the Supreme Court of West Virginia and the decision is so far-reaching that we have asked L. E. Johnson, president of the Norfolk and Western Railway whose road contested the case to briefly review the suit. Mr. Johnson said in part: "Some ten years ago, passenger fares were fixed by the legislatures of a large number of states at two cents a mile. As a basis for such economic legislation, no examination was made of the cost of doing the business so regulated, nor was any attention given to the fact whether such a rate would yield to the railway companies an adequate or any net return upon the capital invested in conducting this class of business. "Such a law was passed in West Virginia in 1907. The Norfolk and Western Railway Company put the rate into effect and maintained it for two years. Its accounting during these two years showed that two cents a mile per passenger barely paid the out-of-pocket cost and nothing was left to pay any return on capital invested. It sought relief from the courts. Expert accountants for

both the State and the Railway company testified that the claimant railroad were sustained by the State. Two cents did not pay the cost of carrying a passenger a mile. The State, however, contended that the railroad was earning enough on its state freight business to give a fair return upon the capital invested in its passenger as well as its freight business. For the purpose of the case, the railroad did not dispute but held to its contention that the State could not segregate the passenger business for rate fixing, allowing a rate that would be sufficient to pay the cost of doing the business and enough to give a return upon the capital invested in the business regulated. The issue was presented to the Supreme Court. Its decision was to the judgment of the railroad, the sentiment of the country. The Supreme Court says that, even if a railroad earns a surplus on a particular commodity by charging reasonable rates, that affords no basis for compelling it to haul another person or property for less than the surplus from a reasonable rate. The surplus belongs to the railway company. If the surplus is earned, an unreasonable rate then that should be reduced. The State not even up by requiring the railroad to carry other traffic for nothing for less than cost.

The decision is a wholesome and demonstrates that the rules of fair dealing apply to the companies. The fact that one has a surplus on his wheat crop never be urged as a reason for compelling him to sell his cotton at less than cost. It would not satisfy a man who wanted bread to be that its high price enabled the manufacturer to get his raw material for less than cost. In this case the court reaffirmed the homely old adage that each tub must stand on its own bottom."

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

III---Julius Kruttschnitt

On Financing Railroads



The farmers of this nation need to become better acquainted with the railroad men and their problems. It is only those who know that can give us information and the farmers of America should listen attentively to what the men who manage railroads have to say. Mr. Kruttschnitt, executive head of the Southern Pacific, has written an article dealing with the financing of railroads. He said in part: "The financing of a railroad is a function which the people, through their servants, the Railroad Commissioners and the Legislators, have never attempted, but it is a most important problem, especially to sections of a State where new railroads are needed. The placing of securities has been left entirely with the promoter and owner of railroads. "The immediate determination of what earnings the railroad shall be permitted to receive and what burdens it shall have put on it is in the hands of other servants of the public

the Legislators and the Railroaders. "Managing a railroad is quite different from managing a government where the money is raised by taxation. When the expenditures are good reasons or otherwise, the taxes can be equally increased, railroads, while servants of the public, cannot raise money with ease and facility. The railroads keep their expenditures within incomes because while they have some control over their expenses, they have almost no control over incomes, their rates being fixed by public authorities.

"There is not a railway man in the country today who is not in that under the pressure of increasing demands the transportation system the country will, in a few years, down, unless the railroads are able to earn larger funds wherewith to build it up. There are vast areas of the country, especially in the West where more railroads are needed they cannot be built unless the ways raise new capital.

"People invest money in railroads to make money, and they are as anxious to whether they can make money by investing in concerns that pay with stringently and unfairly. Road securities must be made attractive to invite investment in order that they may be made attractive, the roads must be able to earn that will enable them to meet the increased capital demands."

Black Kentucky Jean Tom Goody

4 year old, 15 hands high now making the season at KING'S LIVERY BAR in TAHOKA. Price \$10, payable when the colt stands and sucks or when mare is sold. Not responsible for accidents--A.D. Shook

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