

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 8.

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1911

NUMBER 8

Bank Construction Work Completed.

The First National Bank's New Brick Building Completed--All Ready for the Fixtures and Furniture Seen.

Wednesday of this week the handsome new brick building on the corner of Porterfield and Sweet streets was completed as far as Mr. Morgan, the contractor was concerned. The painting and interior decorating is going forward rapidly and the building will soon be ready for the furniture and fixtures.

This building, which is being built for the First National Bank of Tahoka, is 25x65 feet, one story in height, built of a very handsome iron ore brick trimmed in white stone coping, window sills, arches over the windows and doors and two imposing columns, one on each side of the front door.

The foyer or lobby of the building is floored with tiling in a pretty white and black design and swastika border which will be finished off with a marble base board. The counting room and back office have cement floors which will be covered with heavy rubber carpets. The ceiling for the entire building is of pressed steel. All the fixtures and furniture are new and designed especially for convenience, durability and beauty.

Edith News

There will be a box supper at the Edith school house Saturday night, October 28th, for the benefit of the school. The girls are expected to bring a box which will be sold to the highest bidder.

Mr. Sid Sanders and family, of California, are visiting Mr. Joe Janders' family, and friends this week.

Mr. Womack and boy left Tuesday morning for Oklahoma, which is to be their future home.

Mr. Campbell, of Oklahoma, has moved into the Edith community.

Master Joe Barnes is on the sick list this week.

The school which has been closed two weeks on account of cotton picking opened Monday morning.

Our Sunnys School is improving. We had an attendance of between thirty and thirty-five last Sunday. G. R. King was elected Superintendent to take Mr. Womack's place.

Bro. Sharp of Tahoka preached Sunday afternoon.

Rainbow,

T. C. Leedy still finds a ready ready sale for his watermelons. They are cold enough to make ones teeth ache, but very crisp and sweet also.

Good Roads.

The farmers everywhere are giving their earnest support to the good roads movement for they realize that good roads will cheapen transportation, promote social intercourse and make farm life more attractive.

Deering Binder Twine, 9 cents per pound at the Tahoka Hardware Co. 2-1f

FIRST SNOW FRIDAY NIGHT.

On account of our shipment of paper not arriving until Saturday morning we are just now, Saturday 2:30 p. m., going to press with our last run. This is another year when we have had a snow before we had any frost. Friday night about 8:00 it clouded up and by 11:00 the wind was blowing hard and cold from the north-east, and this morning the wind was from the same quarter and the ground was covered with snow. By noon the snow was all gone and the clouds were fast disappearing although indications are good now for a heavy freeze tonight. About two inches of snow fell which with the rain that fell in the night gives us an inch and a half of precipitation.

HALE COUNTY HAPPENINGS.

From The Herald.

Mr. Keith A. Catto, who lives nine miles south of Plainview, adjoining John Hooper's farm, informs us that he will commence filling his silo next Monday afternoon and will finish Tuesday and Wednesday. People that ought to be interested in the silo (and that includes farmers) should visit Mr. Catto's farm and see how the work is done. The silo will be found on most of our farms within the next few years, and it will come to stay. Mr. Catto is a scientific farmer, having taken a course agriculture in one of the leading schools of that kind in the United States.

0-0-0-0-0

J. L. Landrum, owner of the Daily Hotel, on Covington Street and who has been residing in Slaton for the past two months, is in the city this week. We are informed that Landrum contemplates tearing down his hotel building and shipping the lumber to Slaton, for the purpose of constructing rent houses out of it in that town.

0-0-0-0-0

The people of Abernathy have shipped between fifteen and twenty cars of watermelons this season. We understand they have made money on every car shipped.

NOTICE.

WANTED—1000 or 1500 Stock Cattle to pasture and see after on the shares. Fine grass and lots of water. Ranch located 50 miles east of Roswell, on top and under the cap rock, both. For further information or references, write or see T. J. Hite Roswell, N. M.. Care of Coussey Store. 6-8

See our new belts, collars, aviation caps, Etc., Etc. The Fair. 7-1t

Rev. H. S. Hatchett, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, accompanied by J. N. LeMond and S. H. Howell went out and examined the Tahoka public road running north through the sand strip a mile from town Thursday. Mr. Howell had finished grading the sand strip Wednesday and after seeing it, Rev. Hatchett approved it.

A solid gold ring for every baby under one year of age. The Fair. 7-1t



TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

VIII. PROPAGATION.

CAPTAIN John Smith brought the seed bag of Europe to America and Luther Burbank propagated new varieties of agricultural products. The songs of the sower and the joys of the reaper have inspired civilization since the beginning of creation and the progress of every country on the globe has been advanced by men who transplant and develop products adapted to the soil and climate of localities.



AGRICULTURAL DEVELOPMENT.

Much of our land has not yet felt the modifying influence of human skill in shaping its agricultural destinies and we need men to bring to Texas products peculiarly adapted to our natural surroundings and to make new products spring into life. In no country on the globe are the processes of nature so easily interpreted and the veins of new and bountiful industries so easily tapped as in Texas and men who can reason with nature will find a profitable field of endeavor in agricultural pursuits. Texas needs great men.

The Parents And Teacher.

Some Don'ts That Would Help the Teacher and Pupils in Their School Work if Carried Out by the Parents.

Don't fail to make slight allowance for slight exaggerations when of pranks at school.

Don't accuse the teacher of undue favoritism. If she is kinder to one child than to another, it's because that one does not take advantage of the liberty allowed him. This is simple justice.

Don't tell the teacher that Willie will not lie. She may know better.

Don't condemn the teacher without a fair hearing. This is accorded to even the worst criminal. There are usually two sides to the story.

Don't send a scathing note to the teacher by Nellie, the contents of which she may know. Her aggressive look of triumph is not soothing and the teacher is only human.

Don't consider the teacher as an enemy. If you just must do something, put on your best bib and tucker, go to the school and spend the afternoon with her. After the children have left, say your little say. You may be surprised at how little you have to say by that time.

Don't make unfavorable comments upon the methods of the teacher in the presence of your child. Send him to bring in the coal while doing so, if it must be done.

Don't expect the teacher to understand Jimmie's disposition the first day. You have studied it for six years and there are still kinks in it which you have failed to straighten out.

Don't plead lack of time to visit the school. You can put in the time to no better advantage.

Don't reproach the teacher with the fact that "Tommy has not learned a single thing the entire term." She is not responsible for his lack of brains.

Don't forget that the teacher's because John is not a perfect gentleman at the end of the term. John may resemble his father.

Don't send a verbal request to have Jennie's seat changed. One change usually means several and perhaps no one else wants Jennie for a neighbor.

Don't forget that the teacher's interest in your child is personal. She will do more to help him than anyone besides yourself, if you will let her.

Don't expect the teacher to manage without friction a child whom you yourself have never

MONEY to Loan on Real Estate at eight per cent, from three to ten years.

FRED MORRIS, 8-14 Fluvanna, Texas.

QUARTERLY CONFERENCE.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference was held in Judge T. M. Bartley's office Thursday evening, Rev. W. H. Terry in the chair, and the following members being present: Rev. T. W. Sharp, pastor; Dr. E. H. Inmon, J. E. Ketner, C. W. Slover, J. N. Thomas, stewards, and H. C. Crie, S. S. superintendent.

After the regular business was disposed of, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Cliff Thomas, district steward; Dr. E. H. Inmon, recording steward; J. E. Ketner, steward and J. N. Thomas, S. S. superintendent.

LUBBOCK COUNTY LOCALS.

From The Avalanche.

R. D. Morris, of Tahoka, has been spending a few days here during the week, and we understand he is looking for a location for a grocery store. Mr. Morris has been in business in Tahoka several years, but recently sold his business at that place.

0-0-0-0-0

Lubbock county has some good cotton pickers as well as a great amount of fine cotton this year. Two boys, Julius and Otis Pollard, ages 17 and 19 respectively, one day this week picked 500 pounds of cotton each.

We consider that extra good. We have heard of the seven and eight hundred per day pickers but we have never seen them and we believe that lubbock county will get the premium on big cotton pickers this year. How about it Lynn, Terry, Crosby and Hale?

0-0-0-0-0

Judge Jno. R. McGee spent Sunday night in Slaton having gone down on the train Sunday afternoon, returning Monday at 1:15. He went down according to promise and helped in starting out the public school at that place. He reports that the school started out in fairly good shape with about fifty pupils present.

Prof. W. P. Florence is the principal and Miss Howell, of Tahoka, is assistant. They are both experienced teachers and no doubt will make a great success of the school.

been able to control.

Don't insist that the teacher is keeping your child back through spite. She will hardly risk her reputation as an instructor to gratify a personal grudge, however disagreeable the child may be.

Don't forget that the parents owe a duty to the teacher just as surely as the teacher does to the child.—Ex.

FOR SALE.

Good New Mexico, mares in car load lots F. O. B. Roswell, N. M. Dry mares from \$40.00 to \$45.00. Mares and colts \$50.00. Will sell from one to five car lots.

Reference, any Bank or business house in Roswell, N. M. 8-10 HERBERT & POTEET.

Wednesday of last week the first bale of Castro county cotton was marketed in Hereford at 4 1/2 cents a pound in the seed, or about \$75 for the bale. The new gin at that place expect to get 100 bales this season.

Tahoka School Extra Good.

All the Teachers are Doing Good Work. County Judge G. W. Perryman Says School has Never Been Excelled.

It is seldom that a public school is begun under more difficult circumstances than was the Tahoka school this term.

In the first place, the new building had barely been started and the workmen were swarming all over the grounds. In the second place, the old wooden building had been used to store cement, tools and such like, intended for use in the construction of the new brick, and was very dirty and inconvenient. However, in spite of all these draw-backs, the teachers and pupils have taken hold and shown a determination to make the best of everything.

Judge G. W. Perryman as the county superintendent has visited each room and is strong in his endorsement of the energy, knowledge, tact and discipline shown by each one of the five teachers. The Judge said in part: "Our public school in Tahoka this year is as far superior to anything we have ever had before as a West Point graduate is to a backwoods Militiaman." "Not" said the Judge, "casting reflection on anyone who has taught heretofore." The Judge was especially enthusiastic in commending Miss Harget as a primary teacher.

While both pupils and teachers are impatient for the completion of the new building; all seem to be making the best of things as they are, and though every one will be more comfortable in their new quarters, the work of the school can scarcely be improved.

LINDLEY'S BIG SALE.

We wish to call attention to the full page advertisement of A. H. Lindley & Co., of Lamesa and O'Donnell, which appears on an inside page of this paper. Having decided to put on a sale, this progressive firm realizing that to make it a success they must let the public know about it, and having learned from experience that the local newspaper is the best medium for this purpose they sent out copy for full page advertisements knowing also by experience that big ads bring big results.

John McLoud left yesterday for South Texas, where he has accepted a position with a grain and feed store.—Slaton Journal.

Salad bowls, cake plates dishes, Etc. One given with every \$5.00 cash purchase. 7-1t The Fair.

Defective bracing of the roof of the Crosbyton Public School building has caused the roof to sag in the east side as a result of a recent wind storm. The building is built of concrete and is not damaged otherwise than as noted above, not even the plaster has cracked. School is being held in the church while the roof is being repaired.

Smoke the Elkraco cigars, the best five cent cigar on the market. Bought only at Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store. 4-1f

Lynn County News

TAHOCA, TEXAS

Every auto speeder fancies himself a hero.

London "Punch" is seventy years old. So are some of its jokes.

A trip in the air is now the quickest way to get underground quickly.

A suggestion of work is like hurling a bomb into the hoboes' convention.

Joy riding is no longer uncertain. The results usually can be told in advance.

What use have we for mermaids when pretty American girls can out-swim the world?

New York has killed 112,306 dogs and cats, and the people are getting more sleep per capita.

A Boston man at 55 ears of corn in two hours, which shows culture isn't every Boston man's specialty.

The magazines are carried in freight trains and even then they are able to anticipate their date lines.

That Harvard professor who says people are better off by not taking vacations is talking through his mortar board.

Old-fashioned mothers are badly needed, says a minister; and so are old-fashioned children, it might be added.

The aeroplane is expected to be a great peacemaker. By taking the jingo up into the air and leaving them there?

A Chicago man wants a divorce because his wife refuses to talk to him. Casting pearls before swine, so to speak.

If Atwood's long flight didn't do anything else, it put on the map several small towns that nobody had ever heard of before.

News that there is an unusually large crop of cranberries is but an unpleasant reminder to the inhabitants of the barnyard.

Inventor Bell has designed a furnace which he claims will cool a house. Now will somebody design a furnace that will heat a house?

A dispatch from New York tells us that a policeman was bitten 52 times by a dog. As we go to press the dog is in a critical condition.

The new comet soon will be visible to the naked eye—this is, if one has nothing better to do than to sit up all night waiting for it.

No man has ever been found who has so little confidence in himself as to think that he could not edit a newspaper better than the editor.

Inventor Bell has designed a furnace which he claims will cool a house instead of heating it. He's too late. Most of those already on the market do that same thing.

Megaphones for street cars have proved a failure. What about megaphones for passengers who wish to get off at a certain station on lines where the bell doesn't ring?

A man in Pennsylvania made a bet that he could stay under water for two minutes and lived to win it. He stayed under two hours, and succeeded only in demonstrating that a fool's wager is a poor cause in which to risk and lose a life.

A Chicagoan is trying to organize a society to "honor old maids," but he will find few who are willing to admit that they are eligible for membership.

When a man is lost in the clouds nowadays it does not follow that he is a dreamer. He may be an energetic aviator seeking to break altitude records.

From New York comes the tale of a man who was bitten by an enraged oyster. It remains for Winsted, Conn., to spring something about a man-eating snail.

A New Jersey man who was bitten by a fly has developed blood poisoning. Evidently the Jersey fly is envious of the fame achieved by the Jersey skater.

A woman in New York lost, by her marriage to her fourth husband, alimony awarded her from her third. This decision destroys a possible and promising consecutive matrimonial industry.

What seems to be needed as badly as anything just now is an automobile that will walk the moment its driver ceases to treat it right.

A Frenchman tells us that Americans are ignorant of things pertaining to aviation. And yet we have killed our full quota of aviators.

Doctor Sargent of Harvard says trousers test a skirt sitting, standing, walking or running. And when it comes to striking a match trousers have "em beat a block.

Business Education

High School Tries to Make a Man of Student

By JOHN BRAYLE BRUCE

UNLESS one intends to study law or medicine a high-school education is unnecessary, according to a writer. I cannot agree.

It is true that certain studies are taught that are preparatory to these professions, but we have also a commercial course, such as bookkeeping, penmanship, stenography, commercial geography, commercial law, political economy and many similar studies in our high-school course.

Does not a good knowledge of German (not merely knowing how to say "Wie gehts" or "Guten morgen") come in handy in business life? Studies like algebra and geometry are not only of interest, but they develop quick thinking and sound judgment.

Of course, nine times out of ten, algebra or geometry will never be used in business, but it is the results of such study that count.

The statement that high-school chaps lower the wage scale is not only wrong but absurd.

A high-school graduate will not work for lower (let alone as low) wages than many boys who have not his education. He knows his ability and expects to be paid wages accordingly.

A high-school graduate certainly is not "satisfied with cigarette money" and it can be readily seen that few of them, comparatively, smoke cigarettes.

Now, aside from the business education of high school, there are other things, and are there not other things in life than merely a business education?

In conversation does no one like to be a little informed on all topics, whether historical, scientific or on any other?

A business man must know a little more than the mere facts relating to his business.

A salesman, to be successful, must know of other things to talk about than his wares.

I do not mean by this to imply that a grammar-school graduate will not succeed. It depends on him. But a good education combined with good natural qualities must of necessity fetch the better results.

The high school tries to teach and make a man out of every student who has the will to exert himself. So we see that a high-school education is very good for the one of moderate as well as of small means, that it is essential for business as well as for professions and that it certainly should be encouraged.



How Clerks Treat Many Fancy Post Cards

By J. L. DOUGHERTY

A tissue paper envelope is like any other envelope and a card inside with writing on it requires postage at the rate of two cents an ounce or fraction.

The postage stamp must always be on the envelope, not on the card below.

Any card bearing some material other than paper fastened to it must have the regular first-class postage if it contains a message.

Besides being lost because of violating these rules, many cards are not delivered because of careless addressing by the sender.

Would Banish All Canines In Cities

By DR. CHAS. W. DUDLEY
Montreal

for if there were no stables crusades against the filthy housefly would be unnecessary.

As far as dogs are concerned there is not a single tenable argument for their retention in towns; in the unpoliced rural districts they are unquestionably of value in driving off the predatory tramp.

Any man who has witnessed the awful laceration of little children by ferocious brutes or watched the death agonies of those in whom hydrophobia developed, will hail the day when it will be an offense against the law to keep a dog inside the limits of a city.

Escape Hay Fever In Far East

By SUMERI NAGASHIO
Los Angeles

living in Japan, where there is plenty of dust, but no weeds to die in the fall, I did not have it at all, but made up for that lost time on returning to America.

MUNYON PREACHES HOPE PHILOSOPHY

New Association Gaining Many Members.

FAITH'S CURATIVE POWER

NOTED HEALTH EXPERT GIVES REASON FOR BIG SUCCESS IN MEDICINE

Tremendous success has attended the organization of the new Munyon "Hope Cult." Professor Munyon claims that he has secured more converts than he even anticipated, and says that his "Hope Cult" is growing in leaps and bounds. It is said that the total membership of the association throughout the United States is now well over the half million mark.

In a statement for publication Prof. Munyon said:

"I want to talk to every sick, ailing and despondent person in this city. I want to preach my new creed to them. I want to tell them about my new philosophy of health, which is the fruit of a lifetime of study and experience in dealing with sick folk."

"I want to expound the Great Truth that I have learned that there is more curative power in an ounce of Hope than in pounds of Dope. That sick people should not take medicine except as a medium through which the great curative power of Hope may be made effective. Medicine is necessary in the present state of the world's progress because they give a patient physical support and strength and renewed vigor with which to brace up the will power. One knows, from the action of the proper medicines, that he or she is feeling better by this inspired hope and faith, which complete the cure."

"I think that probably a million persons at least in the United States have declared themselves cured by my medicines, and I know that these people have had the best remedies medical science had to offer. I have always contended that if there is any virtue in medicine my followers should have the best, but I never believed that more than one-half of those who have been lifted to health from the bondage of chronic illness, through taking my medicines, have been really cured by the knowledge that they had the utmost in medical lore at their command, and the Hope this inspired."

"I am not in any sense a practicing physician. I employ at my laboratories in Philadelphia a large staff of expert physicians and chemists, and I have many other physicians in various cities of the United States detailed to give free advice to the sick and afflicted. My headquarters are at Munyon's Laboratories, 533 and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa., and I have there a staff of duly registered physicians and consulting experts, and to all who desire it I offer the best of medical advice absolutely free of charge."

Write today, addressing Prof. J. M. Munyon personally and your letter will have a special care.

Laughing Down a Whiner.

"The bluff, cheery optimism of Senator Frye," said a Lewiston divine, "could not brook a whiner. Once at a dinner here in Lewiston a whiner seated opposite Senator Frye said dolefully:

"I have only one friend on earth—my dog."

"Why don't you get another dog?" said Senator Frye.

He Balked at That.

"I positively and absolutely refuse!" cried the candidate with great emphasis.

"Refuse what?" asked the campaign manager.

"I've kissed all the babies in my district," he replied, "but I'll be gum-swoggled if I'll kiss Mrs. Astorbilt's poodle, even if it costs the whole suffrage vote!"

The Climatic Autocrat.

"What I should like," said the self-indulgent person, "would be to have wealth enough to permit me to live in a cool place in summer, and regulate the temperature according to my own fancy in winter."

"You don't need wealth. What you want is the job of janitor."

The Crushing Proof.

"Here, Willie, you come right away from that bad boy!"

"He ain't a bad boy, mamma. He's a nice boy. He gave me half his orange and a big bite of his candy."

"Mercy, the child is a Socialist! Come away from his instant!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hopeless.

First Motorist—I have driven a car for two years and I've never yet run down anybody.

Second Motorist (disgustedly)—Why don't you quit trying and hire a chauffeur?—Puck.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Early Standards of Mendacity.

Eve meditated.

"I think that story Adam told me is a lie out of the whole leaf," she announced.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Standard GROVES TASTELINESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle. Showing the simple Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children. 50 cents.

Be sure your sorrow is not giving you its best, unless it makes you a more thoughtful person than you have ever been before.—Phillips Brooks.

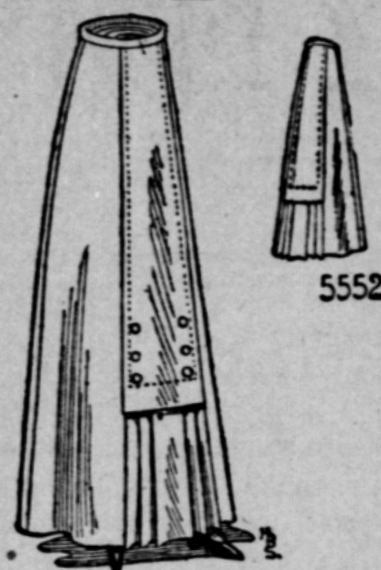
BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE

Send stamp for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthdays, Flowers and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 211 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas.

Well arranged time is the surest mark of a well-arranged mind.—Pittmar

Practical Fashions

LADY'S SIX GORE SKIRT.



Double effects in skirts are novel and smart and in this model we have the panel which forms the front and back, cut off at knee depth and falling over a plaited section. These skirts are made of cashmere, cheviot, serge, satin, silk, and all soft clinging fabrics.

The pattern (5552) is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2 3/4 yards of 50 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5552. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

GIRL'S SAILOR DRESS.



No dress can ever replace the sailor style and the model illustrated has the advantage of an undershirt to which the skirt is attached. The blouse is slipped over this and the neck is handsomely trimmed by a large collar. Serge, cheviot, panama, hop sacking and the like are appropriate materials for cool weather wear and all wash fabrics for other seasons.

The pattern (5541) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3 3/4 yards of 36 inch material, with 3/4 yard of 27 inch contrasting fabric to trim.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5541. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

New Philippine Industry.

Making two blades of grass grow where only one grew before has been outside in the culture of silkworms in the Philippines. Ceylon silkworms, which produced cocoons of a bright golden yellow, have been crossed with the Japanese breed, the result being a pure white cocoon giving a crop of silk nine times as large, compared with the usual two or three crops of the Japanese and Chinese worms.

Well-Dressed South Americans.

European visitors who do not know South American conditions are surprised at the extravagance of many of the women's toilets in that part of the world. The most extravagant of French confections are often scarcely elaborate enough for Buenos Aires, and firms in Paris create specially expensive fashions for the South American trade.

Good in Skyscrapers.

"These skyscrapers are a great convenience," said the man who is engaged in business. "In what way?" "When your doctor orders you to a higher altitude, all you have to do is to take the elevator."

Lead to Fall of Man.

A Brooklyn magistrate has decided that cucumbers are fruit. If they would grow on a tree this would establish a workable theory that they accomplished the fall of man. They have frequently done so since.

GUARANTEED TO BE PURE



PATENTS

MONEY \$ \$

WANTED TO BE AN AVIATOR

Missouri Girl Evidently Very Much Earnest in Her Desire to Navigate the Air.

Mr. Claude Grahame-White, the famous English aviator, is constantly besought by young women to teach them to become aviators. Many applications by letter. One of the letters reached him the other day from a point in Missouri. Cleared its errors in grammar, spelling and capitalization, it read something like this:

"Oh, Mr. Grahame-White, teach me to be a 'planer.' I saw one of them Kansas City and I think it is heavenly. I would like to run Wright monoplane or a Bleriot plane, but if you have a better fly I would try that. I think I would like to run a baby flyer. Pa says wouldn't mind my having a baby on Couldn't you bring one out here for week or so and show me how to fly it? I assure you a good time."

Mr. Grahame-White was compelled to decline the young woman's kind invitation.

This One Is on Hugh.

"When I came into the Union the other morning, after traveling all night," said Hugh Reilly, at Commercial club, "I went into a barber shop. 'When you spend night in a sleeping car,' I said to the barber, 'it doesn't improve your personal appearance, does it?'"

"Well," said he, as he looked over, "I don't know how you look when you started, but perhaps you right."—Washington Herald.

Two of a Kind.

"I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of endearment. That's a nice way to fool his wife. He's been going to the ball game."

"How is it that you didn't catch to the voice?"

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day and I've been having the cook and the telephone."

It requires a great deal of mind to be silent at the right time and in the right place. Circumstances form character; but like petrifying mud, they harden while they form.—London.

I should say sincerity, a deep, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way becoming.

A FINE NIGHT-CAP

The Best Thing in the World to Bed and Sleep On.

"My wife and I find that 4 tins of Grape-Nuts and a cup of the thick milk, or some cream, with it, is the finest night-cap in the world," declared an Allegheny, Pa., man.

"We go to sleep as soon as we get into the bed, and slumber like babies."

"It is about 3 years now since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, and we always have it for breakfast, and before retiring and sometimes for lunch."

I was so sick from what the deluging called acute indigestion and brainst one before I began to use Grape-Nuts. I could neither eat, sleep nor work. I am any comfort.

"I was afflicted at the same time with the most intense pains, account off by a racking headache and was possessed, every time I tried to eat, by a pressure from my professional life at the time I was compelled for a time to give up my work altogether."

"Then I put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts and cream alone, and after an occasional cup of Postum as a reward, and sometimes a little dry toast, I assure you that in less than a week, I felt like a new man; I had gained pounds in weight, could sleep and think well."

"The good work went on, and soon ready to return to business, I have been hard at it, and enjoy myself ever since."

"Command me at any time and I will enquire as to the merits of Grape-Nuts. You will find me always ready to testify." Name given by Dr. Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Grape-Nuts," in pkgs. "There's a lot of good in it."

Ever read the above letter? It is a genuine, true, and full of interest.

THE SKY-MAN

HENRY KETCHUM WEBSTER
REPRODUCED BY CHAS. W. ROSSER
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SYNOPSIS.

Philip Cayley, accused of a crime of which he is not guilty, resigns from the army in disgrace and his affection for his friend, Perry Hunter, turns to hatred. Cayley seeks solitude, where he perfects a flying machine. While soaring over the Arctic regions, he picks up a curiously shaped stick he had seen in the assassin's hand. Mounting again, he discovers a yacht anchored in the bay. Descending near the steamer, he meets a girl on an ice floe. He learns that the girl's name is Jeanne Fielding and that the yacht has come north to seek signs of her father, Captain Fielding, an Arctic explorer. A party from the yacht is made up to search for him. After Cayley departs, Jeanne finds that he had dropped a curiously-shaped stick. Captain Planck and the surviving crew of his wrecked whaler find the stick. They declare that it is an Eskimo throwing-stick, used to shoot darts. Tom Fanshaw returns from the searching party with a sprained ankle. Perry Hunter is found murdered and Cayley is accused of the crime but Jeanne believes him innocent. A relief party goes to find the searchers. Tom professes his return to the yacht and sees Jeanne. He is intent on murder, when the sky-man swoops down and the ruffian flees. Jeanne gives Cayley her father's diary to read. The yacht disappears and Roscoe's plans to capture it are revealed. Jeanne's only hope is in Cayley. The seriousness of their situation becomes apparent to Jeanne and the sky-man. He kills a polar bear. Next he finds a clue to the hiding place of the stores. He enters the hut but has a chimney-like hole leading up through the ice to an observatory where Captain Fielding had hidden supplies.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

about, and—Jeanne, it was no baseless terror; no product of the twilight and the fact that you were far from home. There was something there, slipping along from the shelter of one boulder to that of another. I found the tracks in the snow. They weren't more than ten paces away from you when I came down out of the sky."

"Was it the bear?" she asked. "That was what you thought it might have been, at the time." But he could see in her eyes that this was not the answer she expected.

He shook his head; that told her enough.

As Roscoe fled along the beach on the night Cayley descended upon him through the fog, there was no doubt in his mind that he had seen the ghost of the man he had murdered and the shadow of a black avenging spirit hovering over his head.

When he found that his boat had gone adrift and that his only means of getting back to the Aurora had gone with it, he dropped down upon beach, crawled up into the lee of a great rock and had spent the night there, his mind completely torpid with fear.

When the numbness of this terror passed away, as gradually it did, he bent all his thoughts upon the Aurora and upon the possibility, not quite inconceivable, that his crew had succeeded in overpowering her people and were now in possession of the yacht. He tried to persuade himself that this was so and that with the coming of the dawn they would send a boat ashore for him.

Of the strange figure he had seen there in the hut, so like and yet so terribly unlike the victim of his murderous lust four years ago—that, and of the more terrible apparition he had seen coming down out of the sky, he thought, or tried to think nothing at all. It was only a nightmare, only a delusion, natural enough when one considered all the circumstances.

When the fog lifted with the approach of dawn, he discovered that Philip and Jeanne did not become aware of until several hours later, that the Aurora had drifted out to sea in the gale. The clean line of the horizon was broken by nothing but the plunging masses of the ice. There was just one chance, he thought, that she might still be comparatively near at hand. Southward and eastward the horizon was unbroken, but the jutting mass of the promontory to the west was possible that the gale which had destroyed the floe that formed the harbor, had also broken up the pack of ice on the other side of the peninsula, the side from which Cayley, on the wing, had first approached this unknown land. The yacht might be there, riding safely in practically open water.

He got up from the snow nest he had made for himself in the lee of the rock, and cautiously flexed his stiffened muscles, with the idea of setting out at once down the beach and around the headland to learn whether this last hope of his was groundless. Really, in his heart, he had no hope at all, but that fact made it easy to postpone for a little longer the putting of this delusion of a hope he has to the test of reality.

The excuse he made to himself was, that he was ravenously hungry, and that his most sensible course would be to go to the glacier to the cave and cook himself a breakfast before he did anything else.

He was fully persuaded by that time that what he had seen at the hut last night during the storm had been nothing but a hallucination. None the less, he knew that it would be easier to walk past that empty hut in full broad day, than in this tricky, misty, uncertain light of dawn.

He carried out this plan at once, to the point, that is, of going up the glacier to the cave, building a fire there and satisfying his sharp hunger with an enormous meal. But he had not slept at all the night before, and now the warmth and the satisfaction of his appetite made his nerveless hand release the bone he was gnawing, and caused him to roll over beside the fire and to fall asleep.

He slept deeply for a number of hours. Then, arming himself with a throwing-stick and a number of darts, he stepped outside the cave, intent upon his expedition to the other side of the peninsula where there was a possibility of finding the yacht.

The cave was situated some little distance up the glacier, and the shortest, though by far the more difficult, way of reaching his destination lay, not along the beach but up through the interior valley and across the precipitous coast range of hills.

It was not the natural way to go, but the fact that it was actually shorter gave him a sort of excuse for avoiding another visit, just now, to the scene of his discomfiture of the night before. He swore at himself, not so much for taking this course as for the reasons which his common sense alleged against him.

His present route took him close to the gold ledge, and the sight of the inexhaustible, precious, useless metal that remained here brought upon him for the first time, in full force, a sense of his loss, a sense of what that luckless trip ashore from the Aurora in search of that rosewood box had cost him.

At an increased pace he descended from the glacier, crossed the valley and scaled the landward side of one of the mountains of the coast range, to a notch where he could command a view of the sea to the westward.

He saw there what, in the bottom of his mind, he had all along been sure he would see—nothing but another barren, bleak horizon.

At that, for a while, his fortitude broke down, and he raved and wept and cursed like one demented. But at last, spent, sobered, conscious once more of a sharp hunger, he climbed a little farther up the mountain to a ledge, where, as his minute knowledge of the country led him to expect, he found a number of loons sitting. He killed one of these birds with a dart, and then, like the brute he was, ate it raw and warm.

By that time it was late in the afternoon. Bravado, combined with a more real belief than he had yet succeeded in retaining, to the effect that all his terror of the night before had resulted from nothing more serious than a nightmare, led him to decide to go home by way of the beach, rather than along the difficult interior trail up which he had come.

The descent from the cliff-head to the beach was nothing to a man of his inhuman strength and activity, though an ordinary skilled mountaineer might have hesitated before attempting it. Nevertheless, two-thirds of the way down he nearly fell—but for luck he would have fallen, for he caught a glimpse of a lonely figure, a quarter of a mile away, perhaps, seated upon a ledge, bending forward, chin in hand, in an attitude which recalled, and horribly echoed, that of the man he long ago had murdered.

When he had steadied himself a little, he made his way cautiously down to the level of the beach. His emotions were divided about equally between fear and anger, the anger existing because of the fear.

With infinite caution he approached that lonely, unsuspecting figure, slipping from the shelter of one rock to that of one a little nearer.

Three times his left hand drew back the throwing-stick, balanced and aimed along a line that would send its thin ivory dart as swiftly and as surely to that beautiful throat as the one that had found and transfixed Perry Hunter's; and three times his muscles braced themselves for the effort to propel it. But each time, with a breathless oath, he lowered the weapon again, and with the back of his hairy hand wiped the sweat from his forehead.

The act had none of the quality of mercy in it; it was simply the result of a logical dilemma. If the thing he saw before him were a ghost, the ghost of the man he had already murdered, his dart would do no harm. If it were not a ghost; if it were what it looked more and more like as he drew nearer, a living, breathing woman—he licked his lips and wrung them with his hand—if it were a woman, he did not want to kill her. If he could be sure, could only be sure, he would drop his weapon and make one rush and hold her helpless in those great hands of his.

And with every five paces that lessened the distance between them, that certainty grew upon him. No, she was no immaterial spirit of a man

long dead. She was alive; warm. He was near enough now to make out the soft curve of her throat, the retreating and returning color which bathed cheeks and forehead. He could see the faint rise and fall of her breast when she breathed. He laid the throwing-stick upon the ice, drew nerves and muscles taut for his rush.

Then, just then, he saw the thing that made Jeanne close her eyes, the flashing sword-cut of that great golden wing, as the thing it bore turned upon the other.

Roscoe dropped down, as if he had been blasted by the sight of a sworded archangel, in the shelter of his rock. He lay there, prone, hugging his head in his arms. He did not rouse himself, did not succeed in forcing his treacherous nerves and muscles to obey his will until it was quite dark. Then, without a glance behind him, he arose and began scrambling madly up the broken face of the talus, and reaching the top of it, went on and scaled the cliff itself. It was a feat which even he could hardly have accomplished except under the extremity of terror.

For only so long as was necessary to regain his breath, he lay panting upon the cliff-head. In the dark, rushing along as if the precipitous trail he followed had been a well-worn thoroughfare, he retraced his way down the landward side of the mountain and across the valley. He did not pause until he found himself safe in the cave again beside the glacier.

CHAPTER XVII.

A State of Siege.

Cayley's discovery of the tracks furnished the last element of the drama which was to play itself out that winter upon this stage which had been so strangely set for it. It was just three days since, flying slowly northward before a mild southerly breeze, the ice pack below him, he caught his first glimpse of the unknown land where Captain Fielding had met his tragic fate so many years before. Three days since he had witnessed, from aloft, the murder of a man he might have saved, the man to whom, had he saved him, he might have turned for exoneraton from a stain upon his name which was now ineradicable.

Three days ago he had thought his world was empty, swept clean of human concern and human affection. Three days ago he had not known that Jeanne Fielding existed.

As for the identity of the monster who had left the proof of his existence in those tracks which Philip had discovered in the snow, they of course had no certain knowledge; nevertheless, they entertained but little doubt that he was Roscoe himself. The footprints were immense, Cayley said, and their distance apart bespoke the stride of a giant.

If it were Roscoe who had been crouching there behind the boulder, then it seemed to them unlikely that he was here alone; unlikely that he had not at least two or three of his crew with him.

That idea, when it first occurred to them, brought little added terror with it. The person of the monstrous murderous ruffian, who was the chief, dwarfed his subordinates to pygmies. Yet when they came to think over the situation, reasonably, this uncertainty as to the number of their enemy proved a vital element in it. It put an unequivocal veto upon Cayley's first plan, which was to start out at once and take the aggressive against their enemy, before he should have time to move against them.

This bit of beach where the hut stood was practically fortified. The cliff behind it was absolutely sheer, and was capped with deep, perpetual snow. Half a mile to the westward was the promontory, and about half a mile up the beach from the hut, to the eastward, the glacier projected its ice masses in a long floe out to seaward. This glacier provided the only practicable means of entrance to the interior valley and the ledge where the gold was.



"He's Afraid," Said Jeanne, After a Little Thoughtful Silence.

By means of a large scale map, Cayley pointed out to Jeanne this advantage of their position. "So long as we stick to this bit of beach," he said, "we can't be rushed nor surprised. No one can attack us without either coming down the glacier at one end, or around the promontory at the other. From either direction they've got to approach without cover. Of course if there are a lot of them, we shan't have any chance. But it may be there's only one, and it's likely that there are not more than three."

"But at night," said the girl, "—at night there'll be nothing to prevent their coming as close as they please. They may be out there, not a dozen yards away."

"They're not doing much if they are. We're securely barricaded here, and they can't attempt to break in without giving us fair warning. Unless there are too many of them we should beat them at that game. No; the time to look out for them is when we're outside the hut, out on the beach doing the things we'll have to do—bringing in firewood, looking for more game, and so on."

"Shall we have to do that? Can't we just stay in here, asleep?"

"The daylight will answer that question for me," he said. "We must make the most of it. A month from now there'll be but little. We mustn't make prisoners of ourselves until the winter does it for us. There is one thing, though," he added thoughtfully after a little silence, "one thing that I must do at once, and that is to destroy these sheds where they kept their stores. They would furnish a cover—as good a cover as any enemy could ask for. They hinder our view up the beach."

"How long do you suppose it will last?" she asked, in a voice that shook a little. "How long can it last? How long can we live like that, even supposing that our watch is effective and that they aren't able to surprise us?" She clasped her hands, with a shudder, and gripped them between her knees. "Oh, if it would only happen soon," she went on, "whatever it is!"

"What I don't understand," said Cayley, "is why they haven't attacked us already. Why have they waited until we are fortified and secure? Why didn't they attack us yesterday morning when they would have found us helpless?"

"Surely," said Jeanne, "he couldn't have hoped for a better opportunity to attack me than he had when I was alone there in the twilight, before you came flying down out of the sky; and you said he was quite near. Why do you suppose he didn't? Why do you suppose he waited?"

"And even after I came down," said Cayley, "I was helpless for a minute while I was getting clear of my planes. Yes, that was his chance, and yet he waited. After we had gone, he apparently scaled the cliff, for his tracks led right up to it, and then disappeared. It's not quite so precipitously steep there as it is here, but I would hardly have dreamed that a human being could climb it."

"He's afraid," said Jeanne after a little thoughtful silence, "simply afraid. But if he's the man we think he is, it wouldn't be a human fear. It must be superstitious in some way. It wouldn't be wonderful if he felt that, after the two glimpses he had of you, I remember how I felt at first when you alighted on the floe beside me. He's seen you twice, remember. The first time at night in the fog; the second time in broad day, with the sun on your wings. No, it isn't strange if he thinks of you, not as a man at all, but as a sort of terrible angel keeping guard over me. When I go very long without seeing you, or when I see you in flight, I get to thinking of you in that way myself."

"If that's the way he thinks of me," said Cayley, "we'll try not to disabuse him. A belief like that is an item on our side of the ledger, certainly. And we haven't any such balance in our favor that we can afford to throw an advantage away, even a small one."

Really the balance of advantage be-

tween them and their enemy was amazingly even. They had the hut, the enemy the stores. They had Captain Fielding's journal, their enemy the experience and practical knowledge of the country. They were two, with but a single weapon between them. Their enemy, for aught they knew, might be one or a half a dozen; and how armed, they did not know.

Fortunately, no prophetic vision enabled them to anticipate, on that first evening, the length of time that that precarious life and death balance would maintain itself. They had agreed, Philip and Jeanne, that the only thing to do was to wait and to maintain an unwinking vigilance. But both of them thought of the duration of this wait in terms of hours, or, at most, days. Had they foreseen that it would stretch itself out into weeks and months, they might well have despaired.

There were two things that kept them from succumbing to despair. The first was that they never really permitted themselves to hope, to indulge in any thoughts of a summer's day when their horizon should be cut by the spars and funnels of a ship bringing relief. They were simply going to live one day at a time. For every day that they could snatch out of the hand of death, they would give thanks. It was the only attitude possible for people in their condition.

And the thing that helped them to maintain it was the abundance of necessary routine occupation. They divided their day into watches. Cayley slept from four o'clock in the afternoon until midnight and then kept watch alone, as the girl had done, until eight. During that period they remained inside the hut. The day, from eight until four, they spent out of doors, when the condition of the weather made this possible, either at work or merely tramping up and down for exercise.

At first there was a good deal of work to do. Tearing down the sheds which clustered about the hut, and reducing their frames and planking to fire-wood was an arduous task, but he worked at it until it was done, Jeanne standing sentinel all the time.

When it was done, they were practically secure against surprise, for from their windows, with the aid of a field-glass which Cayley had found in the observatory, they were able to sweep the whole beach absolutely clean, in both directions.

And almost every day while the light lasted, with Jeanne, armed with the revolver, keeping watch before the hut, Cayley took to his wings and patrolled the beach, from the glacier to the promontory, high up above the level of the crest of the cliff. His flight was always along the same track. He never winged his way inland nor out to sea.

There were two reasons for this. He dared not go so far away from Jeanne that a flash and a swoop would not bring him to her side. The other reason was, that if a superstitious fear of this great man-bird were really what deterred their enemy from attacking them, it was well to let him believe that immunity from this portent could be secured by keeping away from this particular stretch of beach.

As the shortening days sped by and began to get themselves reckoned into weeks, the conviction grew upon Philip and Jeanne that their securest protection lay in his wings, in the terrorizing effect upon their invisible, silent enemy of the majestic winged apparition which was so often seen soaring in midsky above the hut and the little stretch of beach surrounding it. Something was protecting them evidently. Almost every week brought some evidence, not only of the existence but the nearness of their enemy. They never actually caught sight or sound of him, but some times when the wind blew from the right quarter they could make out, with their field-glass, a wrack of brownish smoke, such as would be given off by burning whale oil, drifting down from somewhere along the glacier, and made visible by the dazzling whiteness of that background.

And sometimes they saw track in the newly fallen snow, never coming very near the hut, but trespassing a little way, either down from the glacier or up from the headland, upon the stretch of beach they were defending. They never found the tracks of more than a single man, and these were always the same. So that they came to believe, although they could not know, that they had only one man to deal with.

They sometimes speculated on the question whether he was Roscoe or some other member of the Walrus crew; really, in fact, they found it impossible to hope that it was any other than he.

They got proof of his identity, or what amounted to it, along toward the end of October. Cayley's keen eyes caught, one day, from up aloft where he was soaring, the glint of something on the beach near the foot of the headland. He circled down in a long swoop, caught it up without alighting and mounted into the air, a trick of aeronautics which made Jeanne, accustomed as she was by now to seeing him in flight, catch her breath a little.

When he descended and alighted beside her a few moments later, he showed her a sheath knife, the haft of which was a rudely carved walrus tusk. The hand of the last user of it had had blood upon it, and its imprint upon the surface of the ivory was plainly to be seen. The lines in the palm were traceable and, lengthwise, along the side of the handle, the print of an immense thumb.

"You see," said Cayley quietly, "he was using this knife left-handed."

The girl paled a little as she handed

the weapon back to him, but she spoke quietly enough:

"It's good to know," she said, "and most a relief."

CHAPTER XVIII.

An Attack.

The fact that their enemy was alone and that he was Roscoe himself was responsible for the conviction that Cayley's wings were all that stood between them and an attack. No terror attributable to human causes would have held back that solitary and altogether desperate out-cast.

The thing in the situation which caused Cayley the most uneasiness was the fear that some time or other Roscoe would solve the mystery, would see him in the very act of taking to the air. This fear suggested an expedient to him one day as he was flying along near the snow-crested edge of the cliff.

"I don't know why I never thought of it before," he said to Jeanne as he alighted beside her a moment or two afterward; "but I've got it now—the way to prevent Roscoe from every-



"What Do We Do to Sentinels Who Go to Sleep?"

solving the mystery of your guardian angel. I thought of it when I saw the mound up on the cliff-head that is formed by the observatory. It can't be buried so very deep in the snow because the mound isn't so very big. I'm going up there now to dig it out, enough, at least, so that I can take wing from there."

"You never can dig out enough snow to get a running start up there," she objected.

"I shan't have to. I'll just dive off the cliff."

"Philip, you shan't!"

"Why not?"

"You know what you told me yourself. That none of the big birds can take to the air without a running start; and about taking pelicans and birds like that up into high buildings and throwing them out of windows, and how they were always killed."

"That's because they've only got instinct instead of intelligence. None of their family had ever been thrown out of windows before, and they didn't know what to do. But I can get my start quite as safely that way as any other. Oh, yes, I've done it. Do you imagine, Jeanne dear, that I'd take an unnecessary risk so long as my life is the only possible protection there is for yours?"

He spent the rest of the day tunnelling out from the observatory. He did not dig in the snow; he simply packed it, gradually enlarging the space from a section the size of the pilot house door to a space at the cliff's edge wide enough for the full spread of his wings.

Jeanne was watching on the beach when he made his first flight from this aerial, and, in spite of her confidence in his powers, she endured a horrible moment or two. For he came hurtling down, head first, at an angle of 60 degrees; and he had traversed two-thirds of the distance to the beach before his line deflected outward and began curving up toward the horizontal.

When she saw that he was safe, that he had really done the thing he had said he could, she dropped down upon a bear-skin, which was spread before the hut, and shut her eyes, for what she had seen had turned her a bit giddy.

That feeling passed in a moment. She opened her eyes and lay, stretched at full length, upon the bear-skin, watching him as he wheeled and dipped, then towered aloft again in that fading violet sky, supremely masterful, majestically dominant of the unstable element he had conquered.

She sat up suddenly, erect, upon the bear skin, with the realization that it was nearly dark. Their hours of daylight were getting very scanty now. Today's allowance was gone, although it was not yet three in the afternoon.

She looked aloft for Cayley, but could not see him. Then, the next moment, she heard the whine of the air through his rigging, and he sailed down on a long slant and alighted beside her.

He got clear of his planes with an unaccountable air of haste, and held out both hands to help her rise.

"What do we do with sentinels who go to sleep on duty?" he questioned with a laugh.

"I wasn't asleep," she said contritely, "but it was just about as bad. I was thinking—" She paused there, then added, "about you. What's the sentence of the court?"

Already he had his wings folded up and was handing them to her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Meet the 1st and 3rd
Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.
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Mrs. Fannie N. Henderson, Clerk.

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Knights of Pythias

Meet 2nd and 4th Monday
nights in each month.
S. W. Joplin, C. C.
F. E. McDaniel, K. of R. S.

Tahoka Lodge
No. 653 I. O. O. F.

Meet Tuesday Nights
D. T. Rogers, N. G., O. T. Bryant, Sec.

Tahoka Rebekah Lodge
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Meet 2nd Tuesday after-
noon, 4th Friday night.
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No. 1603

Meet every Saturday
night at W. O. W. Hall.
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Don't forget that the Park-
hurst Broken Store is the place
to buy your tablets. Ask about
the fountain pen that is to be
given away. 4-1f

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

If you haven't paid your Lynn
County News subscription for
some time, wouldn't it be a good
idea to do so before the first?

Texas has among its children of
scholastic age, 27,788 Germans,
2,659 Italians, 65,863 Mexicans,
9,212 Bohemians, 1,897 Swedish
besides negro children.

There are rural communities in
the U. S. where the average daily
attendance is from 97 to 99 per
cent. In Texas it is 52 per cent.
If the trained mind is to dominate
in the future, what will our posi-
tion be if we do not improve?

Putting up stoves has been the
order of business in most Tahoka
homes this week.

Terry county farmers tell of a
frost the ninth of this month. If
we have had a frost in Lynn
county we have not heard of it.

B. H. Black received a telegram
this morning telling him that his
father was very sick at his home
in Stanton, and he left on the
south bound train this afternoon.

The Tahoka cotton gin is keep-
ing steadily at work and they have
turned out 560 bales of cotton.
We were told that at midnight last
Saturday when the gasoline engine
was stopped it had been running
without a pause for 76 hours.

Quite a party of Tahokaites left
this morning on the north bound
train enroute for the Dallas Fair.
We note the following: Mr. and
Mrs. H. M. Larkin and children,
Miss K. Gilmore, Miss Wee Belle
Hargett, Sam Weathers, Bob Ma-
jors, and Oscar Wyle.

Barton Hamlin who has been
working on the new bank build-
ing for the last few weeks left on
the Monday morning train enroute
for Spur, Texas, where he has
accepted a position as meat cutter
in a butcher shop.

Deering Binder Twine 9 cents
per pound at the Tahoka Hard-
ware Co. 2-1f

Judge Good Is Probable Candidate

Judge Good, of Gail, came in
Wednesday from Briscoe and
Floyd counties, where he has been
in the interest of his probable can-
didacy for representative of this
district.

The Judge has been a resident of
the district a number of years and
knows the needs of the people.
Mr. Good is now serving the peo-
ple of Borden county in the capasi-
ty of County Judge, which position
he has filled very efficiently since
he qualified last november.

Judge Good gave out the state-
ment while here that he was a
prohibitionist, but that he did not
think that these questions should
be made the paramount issues of
the campaign. While here the
Jude also declared it his intention
to resign his present office of Coun-
ty Judge the first of January, when
he expects to formally open his
campaign.

His announcement and platform
will appear later.

WANTED—Thrashed Kaffir and
maize, sacked at \$1 per hundred.
Ketner & Hatchett. 6-9

Church Notes

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

BAPTIST—Sunday School at
10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching
at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

METPODIST—Sunday School at
10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching
at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

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

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

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

Prayermeeting every Wednes-
day night at the Baptist Church at

Senior Epworth League Program

Sunday, October 22nd, 1911.
Topic—(Mission Study Rally Day)
Intelligent Warfare.
Leader—Miss Due Ramsey.
Song.
Scripture Lesson—Read in con-
cert Eph. vi, 10-16.
Prayer.
Song.
Benefits of Mission Rally Day—
Miss Hargett.
How must we wage an intelligent
warfare?—Mrs. John Thomas.
Concert reading—Prov. xxiv, 5-6,
Prov. iii, 13-23.
Song.
Lords Prayer—In concert.
Announcements.
Benediction.
(BRING YOUR BIBBLE)
M. M. Anthony, of nine miles
south of Tahoka, took the Mon-
day morning train for the Dallas
Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Shed Weathers
and baby girl left Saturday of last
week for the Dallas Fair and a
visit with Shed's parents at Ce-
leste, Hunt county. They expect
to be gone about 20 days.

Joy to the Banker's Heart

The dependable man is the one that brings joy to
the banker's heart. He is the kind that the bank likes to
do business with. Whatever the size of the obligation, be
it \$50 or \$5,000, if a man cannot meet it when due, he
should be at the bank "on the dot" and explain why. The
bank is always ready and willing to explain anything in
connection with its own business and expects its customers
to do the same. No man should have anything in his busi-
ness which he cannot lay bare before his banker. However
much he may think he has a right to cover up things re-
garding his business from the public, this "right" does not
extend to his banker, and unless he is willing to give his
banker his entire confidence he has no reason to expect the
assistance it is in the power of the banker to render. The
joy of the banker's heart is the man who may be absolutely
depended upon first, last, and all the time. If any young
man starting in business has an idea that character is not
a business asset of the highest order, let him talk to some
banker about it and he will have cause to change his mind.
We solicit the business of a few more dependable men.

First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Clif. Thomas, of the drug firm
of Thomas Bros. & Co., of this
place, left last Friday for the Dal-
las Fair and a visit with relatives
in Ellis county.

J. R. HONEA
The North Side Barber
Will be pleased to give
you an artistic Hair
Cut; a Smooth, Clean
Shave, Massage, Sham-
poo, or a Good Tonic
Bath Room Attached
N. SIDE SQ.

M. M. Herring, deputy sher-
iff left Wednesday for Dallas and
Fair.

Otis Shook, of ten miles no-
th of Tahoka, was in town Satur-
day.

R. L. Darrow, of Three L
neighborhood, was in town Sat-
day with two bales of cotton.

T. J. O'Donnell, of Sweetwa-
ter came up on the morning train
from Lamesa Saturday and
for his home Monday morning.

Mr. Kidd, of the northwest
corner of Lynn county, went to
Lubbock one day about the middle
last week with three bales of
clean cotton which he
at a loss, he says, of \$3.00
bale from the prices paid in Ta-
hoka the same day. Mr. Kidd
in town with a bale of cot-
ton Tuesday of this week, which
sold at so satisfactory a price
he said "no more Lubbock
market for me."

Work Guaranteed

H. C. Smith

Prices Are Cash

General Blacksmith

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

Phone No. 60. North of Square

HIGGINBOTHAM---HARRIS CO.

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

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

8:30 p. m.

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

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

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

Young Men's Sunday School
Class meets in the W. O. W. Hall
every Sunday morning at 9: a. m.

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

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

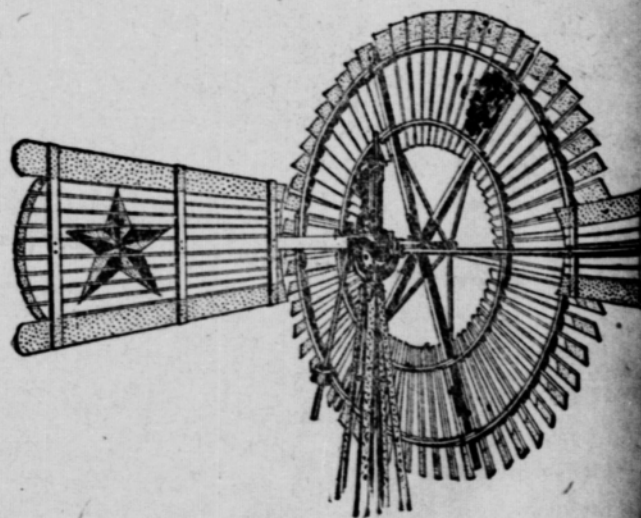
Senior Epworth League meets
Every Sunday evening at the
Methodist Church at 7:30.

P. B. Hall, our livery stable
man, returned Saturday from a
three or four days trip to Plain-
view, Texas.

Jesse Harrison returned home
Monday from an extended busi-
ness trip. He is busy this week
gathering his sweet potatoe crop
on the Gancher lots just west of
the depot.

A CAR OF STARS

Just received a car of
the famous Star Wind
Mills, also received a
car of piping and well
casing. Get our cash
prices before you buy.
We also carry a line of
net wire and barb wire.
Lowest prices on every
thing.



For Best Prices and Best Lumber you will
save money by letting us
figure your bill.

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.

**No Cupons
Given During
This Sale**

**Cottolene--Lard
Bacon**

10 lb bucket Cottolene	\$1.20
10 lb " Lard	1.25
Wessons Cooking Oil	1.00
Dry Salt Bacon	13c
Swift Ham	20c
Smoked Bacon	15c

Syrup--Sugar

Gooseneck Sorghum	40c
Sparkle	40c
Blue Flag	60c
Evangeline	65c
Velva	65c
Sugar	
With every \$5.00 purchase 14 lbs	1.00

Soap

Clarett 7 bars	25c
Sunny Monday 6 bars	25c
Hippo Washing Powder 6 pkg	25c
Wyandotte Cleanser 3 pkg	25c

Rice--Beans

20 lbs Fancy Head Rice	1.00
30 lbs Broken Rice	1.00
17 lbs Beans	1.00

Ladies Coats

We have a Splend line of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Coats at very low prices.

Special

Ladies Black Caracul Full Length Coat. A splendid garment--very stylish.
Our Special Price 10.00

**Men's and Boys'
Suits**

We are showing the new tan diagonal suiting and rich brown worsted made up in the latest styles

Prices \$7.50, 10.00, 13.50
Every garment fully guaranteed.

Special

Prizes of \$5.00 in merchandise will be given to parties buying the largest bill and coming longest distance.

**We Deal
In
Every Thing**

Lamesa

Lindleys

O'Donnell

**Our Challenge
Economy Carnival
Commencing Saturday Oct. 21st**

**Read Every Word of What Follows--It is to
Your Benefit and Will Save You Money.**

All Prices Good at O'Donnell and Lamesa

Commencing on the above date, we shall inaugurate the **Greatest Money Saving Sale** ever held in this country. All former prices are eclipsed and the Greatest Opportunity you have ever had to lay in your winter supplies at bottom prices is presented.

**This Sale Is For Cash Only and No Coupons
Will Be Given**

**Just a Few Words About Our Stock Before We Get
To the Most Interesting Part--The Prices**

We have gathered from the best markets of the West and the East, the Most Dependable Stock of merchandise ever shown here. No trash or Job Lots are tolerated in any department. Only the best known and most satisfactory lines are handled by us and we guarantee every article to give satisfaction and service or replace article or refund money,

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"

We shall soon have nothing on our shelves but "Star Brand" Shoes. No other line of shoes has made the success of "Star Brand" and they stand today at the head in number of factories operated and amount of sales. In order to make more room and to get other lines out we shall sell all Huiskamps Shoes we have in stock at less than cost. These shoes were marked to sell as high as \$6.00--not by us--but by Simpson from whom we purchased. The best of these shoes cost \$3.00 you can take your choice at \$2.48, others \$1.00. **"Star Brand Shoes Are Better"**

All Our \$5.00 Star Brand Shoes now	- : -	\$4.00
All Our 4.00 Star Brand Shoes now	- - -	3.50
All Our 3.50 Star Brand Shoes now	- : -	3.00
Childrens' shoes for school. Try our "Tess and Ted" line. They have no Equals.		

It is impossible for us to mention more than a very few prices that will prevail at this store for sometime. Please bear in mind that **We Will Not Be Undersold** and we ask you to fully satisfy yourself that our prices are absolutely the lowest before you buy.

To Our Out Of Town Patrons

We operate the Bailey Wagon yard just north of our store. Good accomodations are Free to our patrons. Drive in.

**ALL PRICES ARE GOOD AT BOTH STORES
Lamesa & O'Donnell
Quality Corner Lindleys, Lamesa**

**All Goods
Sold For
Cash Only**

Flour and Meal

White Face Flour } Texas Best ..	\$3.00
Magnolia Flour	2.75
All Extra High Patent.	
35lb Sack Meal	65c

Coffee

Arbucles pkg 23c, 9' pkgs	2.00
Cheek & Neals per bucket	1.00
Cheek & Neals Special	23c

Tobaccoes

Thin Tinsley	55c
Thick Tinsley	55c
Drummonds	60c
Star	45c

Canned Goods

We have a car on the way bought at the Very Lowest point the market has been for months. Car will soon be in and very low prices given. At present we offer:

3 lb can Tomatoes	18c
Justice Corn, can	10c
Kraut and Hominy, can	10c

Calico 5c a yd.

10c Gingham	8 1-3
12 1/2c Gingham	18c
Outing Special	5c
10c Bleached and Brown Domestic	8 1-3
8 1/2c Brown Domestic	7 1-2
7c Cotton Check	5c
6 Spools Thread	25c

Stetson Hats

Our Stock is very large and we can suit most anyone:

\$7.00 Grade	\$6.00
\$6.00 "	5.00
\$5.00 "	4.00

Special

Prizes of \$5.00 in merchandise will be given to parties buying largest bill and coming longest distance.

**Every Thing
At
A Discount**

SPLENDID CANADIAN CROPS

Wheat, Oats and Barley Universally Good Throughout Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The reports that come to hand from the wheat fields of the western Canadian provinces show remarkably good yields in all parts. Yields are recorded of wheat going 35 and 40 bushels in many places, and oats from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. Barley and flax are splendid. The thousands of Americans throughout the United States who have friends in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta will be pleased to learn of the great success that has followed their efforts. Many of these have not confined themselves to the growing of grain, but have also gone into the cattle industry. On the luxuriant grasses that are so abundant there, in almost all districts, make this industry safe and profitable. The land sales reported by the railway companies and by the different land companies show the great increase that will likely take place during the next year in farming operations. What has been said time and time again may now be well repeated, that there is no place on the American continent where the same opportunities are afforded the man looking for a home, for the young man starting out in life, the man with a growing up family, who desires wider scope for his ambition. The Canadian government agents located at different points in the states will be glad to advise the reader of the conditions, and relate to him instances of the great success that has followed farming in Western Canada.

THEN HE GOT WORSE.



The Angry Man—I see the scoundrel your face.
The Calm Man—That's a personal fiction.

AT A CRITICAL PERIOD.

Of Peculiar Interest to Women.

Mrs. Mary I. Remington, Eligleberry, Calif., says: "I suffered so severely from pain and soreness over the kidneys that it was a task for me to turn in bed. My kidneys acted very frequently, but the secretions were retarded and passages scalded. I was weak and run down. After taking other remedies without benefit, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was completely cured. I was going through a critical period of a woman's life the time and after using Doan's Kidney Pills there was a miraculous change for the better in my health. When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general keepers everywhere. Price 50c. Doan-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The average man has occasion to utter a good, hearty laugh once a month, he is playing in great luck.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker a mellow-tasting 5c cigar.

If you are unable to keep your trout to yourself they will expand.

Decide Now

to get a bottle of

HOTSTETTER'S
STOMACH BITTERS

and assist your stomach, liver and bowels back to their normal condition.

IT WILL
REALLY
DO YOU
A LOT
OF GOOD

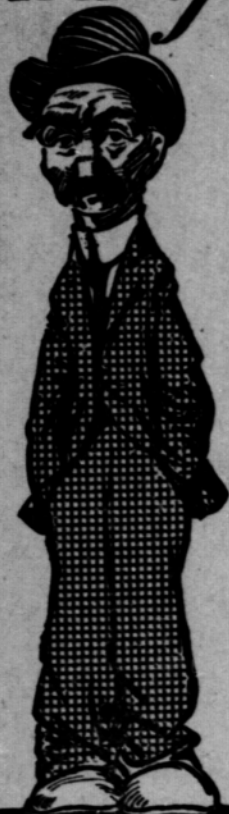
Others have proven this—why not YOU, today. All Druggists.

Thompson's Eye Water

The Onlooker

WILBUR D. NESBIT

Cheer Up



What though the tariff still is high
And things for wearing you can't buy,
Be glad, O Ultimate Consumer,
The result will banish gloominess.

The wild insurgents and the democrats may merge,
But what of them? It was a boss
And dandy plan—that reciprocity with Canada.

They've stopped their pulling wires, you know,
To make the woolen duties low,
The cost of living's higher yet;
We find we're giving more 'n we get—
By jinks!

But, cheer, boys, cheer!
Ring the loud tocsin. Don't you hear
The tariff doctrine's to be hit
By a congressional committee of investigation?

The coming centuries may see
The race of man all filled with glee.
A tariff statute wisely penned
May do all that for our descendants.

Catching.

"Your hat," he objects, "is a big, unwieldy thing, that only catches the wind."

"Yes?" she answers.
"Your sleeves, too, are baggy, and are sure to catch in your coffee cup at the table and to cause you plenty of bother otherwise."

"Yes?"
"Your long skirt catches the dust."
"Yes."
"And now that we are engaged, I want to ask you why you persist in wearing such outlandish things?"
"I had to catch you, you know."

His Last Words.

"Madam," says the spokesman, "we are a committee of the volunteer fire brigade and we have called to express our grief over the loss of your husband, our late chief."

"Thank you," replies the widow. "I know Henry must have been thinking of you boys at the last, for just before he passed on he rose up and shouted: 'Turn in a second alarm. We can't handle this fire without help.'"

A Check to Ambition.

"But why did you refuse the nomination?" asked his friends.
"On account of my family," answers the eminent man.

"Your family?"
"Yes. I've got two intelligent boys and one sensible girl, and I wasn't going to do anything that would make them liable to be accused of making forty kinds of fools of themselves every day of their lives while I held the office."

Lacking the Prime Requisite.

"Bah!" crows the prospective purchaser at the salesman. "You call this book a collection of portraits of one hundred eminent authors? Why, only three in the lot have their heads resting on their right hands, with a roll of manuscript in the left."

With another "Bah!" he leaves the bookstore in high dudgeon.

He Should Refrue.

A dapper young man of Duquesne wore rubbers when there was no rubbers. He smiled: "It is wet in old London, you bet."

Good gracious, the fellow was vnuemal!

Defense.

"Huldah, I find this vile cigarette in the pantry. I hope you do not smoke these."

"I do, mum."

"You do? Merciful heavens!"

"Well, mum, you wouldn't expect me to smoke gold-tipped ones on the wages you pay me, would you?"

MEETZE LADY MEETS SUCCESS

In Curing Herself of Serious Female Ailments, by the Use of Cardui.

Meetze, Va.—Mrs. J. C. Green, in a letter from this city, says: "I suffered with womanly troubles, so that I could hardly sit up. Two of the best doctors in our town treated me, and I tried different medicines, until I gave up all hope of ever getting well."

One day, I decided to try some Cardui. It did me so much good that I ordered some more, and it cured me! Today, I feel as well as I ever did in my life.

The pains and the trouble are all gone. I feel like another person, in every way. I wish every sufferer could know what Cardui will do, for sick women."

Thousands of ladies have written, like Mrs. Green, telling of their really remarkable recovery, from various forms of weakness and distress. Cardui brought relief, after other remedies had failed to help.

Isn't it likely that you will be helped by Cardui, this remedy that has been in constant successful use for more than half a century? Its record, of years of success, in relieving troubles such as your own, is proof that it will help you, too. Try it.

Get a bottle, from your druggist, today.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

HOW NASTY.



Mr. Chumpleigh—My, but it's hot in here, don't you know. I feel as though I were being cooked.

Miss Caustique—Broiled lobster isn't so bad.

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY

Itched So He Could Not Sleep

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him. The trouble started in the form of a rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face."

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Guiz, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to Cuticura, Dept. 14 K, Boston.

All of 'Em Fans.

A man little acquainted with the stage and its people went to see the "Friars' Frolic" and was surprised to find that the Cohans were Irish. He was talking to Tom Cavanaugh about it.

"Why," said he, "I understand that when in town they are regular attendants at the church in your parish, Tom."

"Sure," said Tom. "They're fans."

—Chicago Post.

Let me fall in trying to do something rather than sit still and do nothing.—Cyrus Hamlin.

TOO MUCH FOR HACK DRIVER

High-Sounding Name Made Old Man Think There Was Something Mysterious in the Wind.

After a long, hot, and dusty journey by train the New York commercial traveler arrived in Richmond, brushed enough dust off his face to make sure that the right man was getting off, and hailed one of the little sea-going hacks common in the Old Dominion city. It was driven by an aged negro. "Drive me to a haberdashery," said the traveling man, surveying his soiled raiment with disfavor. "Yessuh," said the negro. "Giddup." The old horse started off at a little stiff-legged jog trot. The driver seemed to be thinking deeply. By and by he pulled the horse to a stop, and leaned backward to his fare. "Scuse me, suh," said he, "but wey did you all want to go?" "Drive me to a haberdashery," said the traveling man. "Oh, yessuh," said the negro. "To be sure. Giddup." The hack rattled on for a little way, and then the negro stopped, got off the box and poked his head in over the little door. "Mebbe Ah didn't get dat name jus' right," said he. "Would you all mine repeatin' it, suh?" The traveling man said for the third time that he wanted to go to a haberdashery. The old driver shook his gray wool and looked grieved. "Ah'm an ole man," said he. "Yough kin trust me. Wheah is it you really want to go?"

Some Mosquitoes.

"Yes," said the traveler who had just returned from South Africa. "I was one day so annoyed by mosquitoes that I was compelled to take refuge in an old iron safe which lay discarded on the veid."

"My first emotions of joy at my happy deliverance were hardly over when the mosquitoes, scenting me, began to drive their stingers through the safe. Fortunately, I had a hammer in my pocket, and as fast as their stingers came through the iron I clinched them, until at length such a host of them was fastened down in this way that, when they started to fly away, they carried me and that safe miles."

"Then, one by one, they died with the exertion, and I was able to come out with safety. Yes, wonderful things happen in foreign parts."—Ideas.

Too Much for Bill.

"I dunno how Bill's a-goin' to vote 'n this election," said the campaign worker. "I've hearn tell he's on the fence."

"He wuz thar," replied the neighbor, "but one o' the canderdates let fall a dollar on the off side of the fence, and Bill got dizzy an' fell over."—Christian Register.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLUING.

Talk No. 3.

Avoid liquid bluing. Liquid bluing is largely water. Water is adulteration, adds nothing to real value to the consumer. Think it over.

Be wise. Use RED CROSS BALL BLUE, the blue that's all blue; makes the laundress smile on wash day. AT ALL GOOD GROCERS.

As frost, raised to its utmost intensity, produces the sensation of fire, so a good quality, overwrought and pushed to excess, turns into its own contrary.—Wm. Matthews.

Why is it that so many people suffer with lame back? Hamline Wizard Oil will cure it and for Aches, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, etc., there is nothing better.

You can't tell how much money a man is making from the clothes he wears. You must get a look at his wife's.

The satisfying quality in Lewis' Single Binders found in no other 5c cigar.

He is a wise man who laughs at the antediluvian jokes of his tailor.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

OLDEST AND BEST CURE FOR MALARIA

NO CURE NO PAY A Fine General Tonic. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Leaves no bad effects like quinine. If your Druggist or Merchant can't supply it, write to ARTHUR PETER & CO., Gen. Agts, Louisville, Ky. NO CURE NO PAY

Overheard in Venice.

"Isn't it romantic, John, dear," said she as they sat in the little Venetian garden, "to sit here and listen to these Italian troubadours singing their ballads bathed in the moonlight?"

"Yes, dear," replied John with a deep-drawn sigh. "But I sometimes wish they'd bathe in something besides moonlight, don't you. It might be less romantic, but it would be a darn sight more hygienic."—Harper's Weekly.

Just for the Summer.

The old woman who lived in a shoe explained.

"Roomier than summer hotel rooms," she cried.

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

A woman's idea of a man's responsibility depends on how he is dressed.

Try It.

"Mary," said a mother to her quick-tempered little girl, "you must not get mad and say things. You should always give a soft answer."

When her little brother provoked her an hour afterward, Mary clenched her little fist and said, "Mush!"—The Watchward.

A Perilous Duty.

"My position," remarked the eminent physician, "is one requiring the greatest tact and diplomacy."

"What is the trouble?"
"I feel conscientiously obliged to influential patients that they overeat," tell several of my most wealthy and

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

A Reader Cures His Constipation—Try It Free

Simple Way for Any Family to Retain the Good Health of All Its Members.

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which, strangely enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels has looked the whole field over, has practiced the specialty for forty years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is called Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, has the best claim to attention from constipated people.

Its success in the cure of stubborn constipation has done much to displace the

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. It leads all other medicines in merit.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 41-1911.



For DISTEMPER & Catarrhal Fever

Shingles Fever
Sore cure and positive preventive, no matter how long as any stage of infection or exposure. Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 75c and \$1 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.



SWEENEY'S CROP FAILURES THIS YEAR

20,000 additional acres now open for entry under the Carey Act, at Valier, Montana. Works are 90 per cent. completed and are constructed under the supervision of the Carey Land Board. 40,000 acres irrigated in 1911. Rich soil, no drought, sure crops, abundant water, delightful climate. 60 bushels wheat and 100 of oats per acre. Terms, \$60.00 per acre, \$5.00 cash at time of filing, balance in 14 yearly payments. We ask no one to file on these lands without making a careful, personal inspection. If you are interested write for further information to CLINTON, HURTT & CO., VALIER, MONTANA.

When Building Church, School or Theater or reseating same, write for Catalog X9, mentioning class of building. Dealers, write for agency proposition. Everything in Blackboards and School Supplies. Ask for Catalog 59. AMERICAN SEATING COMPANY, 218 So. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

DEFIANCE STARCH



Gives a touch of freshness to summer dresses, waists, and the like not imparted in any other starch.

Ask for "Defiance" Next Time—The Best Hot or Cold Water Starch.

Full weight 16-ounce package for 10 cents. If your grocer does not keep it have him get it for you.

Manufactured by
Defiance Starch Co.
OMAHA, NEBRASKA

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

Men and Women wear W.L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Tahoka Tailor Shop

Too busy to write an ad this week, just come look at our samples and prices, we have got the goods.

"Let Taylor Tailor You"

P. B. HALL



Tahoka Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

P. B. HALL, Proprietor.

PHONE No. 9.

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

North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.

A. W. Edwards "Well Driller"

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



"Take Our Advice"

Have your tanks and guttering put up now. The Fall rains are what you want to save.

Stove Pipe, Rain Proof, Flues, Ventilator, Etc.
All kinds of Tin and Repair Work Done Well.

W. B. Bishop The Tinner

South Sweet St.

Tahoka, Texas

Howell's Wagon Yard And Feed Store

We are now ready to serve you with the best accommodations that can be had, when in town put up at our yard, we'll treat you right.

We have a large stock of grain and hay. If you want your stock to look well, buy your feed from us.

S. W. Corner Square, Tahoka

Ramsey & Ramsey

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

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

Tahoka - - - Texas

Tahoka Saddle Shop

G. R. MILLIKEN Prop.

Saddles, Harness,
Fancy Belts Made
Repairing Done



"Tin Tanks"

Of the very highest quality made to order at the very lowest price.
Plumbing Of All Kinds Done.

Complete Line Of
Shelf and heavy hardware
Buzzard-wings sweeps, Enamel ware
Tahoka Hardware Co.

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

An analysis of the scholastic population for the present school year shows that there are 199,915 negro children of scholastic age for which the state appropriates a total of \$1,359,422, and that there are 791,494 children of other nationalities for whom there is apportioned \$5,382,159.20, making a total apportionment of \$6,741,581.20. This is larger by \$447,832 than any previous apportionment.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining uncalled for in this office for the week ending October 23, 1911. Names--Ladies:
Mrs. Mary Bartlette, Mrs. Dora Moreman, Miss Clara Moore, Mrs. E. S. Terrell, Miss Loir Reaves, Mrs. A. W. Tully.
Names--Gentlemen:
N. J. Catey, Jno. Caruthers.
These letters will be sent to the dead letter office Monday October 23, 1911 if not delivered before. In calling for the above please say "Advertised," giving date of list Jack Alley, P. M.

THE COTTON PICKER

This week the Price Cotton picker is in operation on the Post farms west of town and is doing excellent work. We had the pleasure of seeing it as work and the sight is well worth some trouble. The machine picks one row at a time, the pickers being slender steel rods about seven inches long, fluted slightly and having small teeth. These rods are set in a cylinder which rotates rapidly and at the same time the steel rods revolve, engaging all the cotton and picking it one seed at a time. The machine seems to be an entire success, getting practically all the cotton and damaging the stalk none at all. Its capacity is said to be from seven to ten acres per day, according to the nature of the ground. The advent of this machine is an era in the growing of cotton in this country, as there are only a few in West Texas.--Post City Post.

For a clean, comfortable Shave or a smooth, artistic Hair-Cut Come to the

West Side Barber Shop

IRA DOAK, PROP.

Up-to-date

Baths always on tap: Try one Laundry basket in connection
TAHOKA, TEXAS

Rev. Will Izard, of New Home, brought in a bale of cotton Thursday afternoon.

The Palace Meat Market has not had much of a demand for ice this week, but S. N. McDaniel, the coal dealer, has been busy alright.

S.N. McDANIEL

[Successor to W. F. Bigham]

Hay, Grain, Coal & Salt

Wagon Yard In Connection
Open Day And Night

North Of Square

Look Before You Buy

Pictures Are Deceptive!

Come look over my swell line of Furniture. I can sell you the same piece of furniture that the catalogue houses show for the same price, give you better stuff, and you "Don't have to take scratches." I have just received a car of furniture including dining tables from \$10 to \$20, chairs \$1.25 up, other things in proportion. See our Sealy Mattresses.

Bob Majors The Furniture Man



Special To Dallas Fair

Leaves Tahoka Oct 20, return Oct 27
Fare \$5.90, Tourist sleepers \$1.75
Standard Sleepers \$2.25 per berth

BUY TABLETS WITH RED SEALS ON THEM

Two Fountain Pens GIVEN AWAY

OUR Cider is health-fui and invigorating--our regular customers know it, but we want new ones to try it and be convinced.
CANDY, CANDY, CANDY!



For Further Particulars Inquire At
Parkhurst's Broken Store

Everything desirable in Candy--your money's worth here
Racke Goods! Well ye
Call and price our goods, that all we ask, we know you will buy.

REMEMBER! BRING IN YOUR TABLET BACK