

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Volume XIII

Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, Friday, December 22, 1916

Number 17

## Notice of Business Change.

We take this method of informing our patrons and friends that the firm of Ed. Meyers, house furnishers, will hereafter be known as Meyers & Davis, Furniture and Undertakers.

At the earliest possible date we will move to our new home on the corner of Main and Porterfield streets, and will carry a larger stock of furniture than ever before shown in this section, and will add many lines that we have been too crowded in the past to handle.

Thanking each and every one for the patronage and courtesies extended to us, we wish you one and all a Merry Christmas, and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we are,

Yours respectfully,  
**MEYERS & DAVIS,**  
"Everything for the Home."

Tom Lemond came in Monday from Baylor University where he has been for the past few months. He is preparing to enter A. & M. college next September. While in the city he had down his position at Mackin's store, on the southwest corner of the square.

**Geo. B. Wright**  
Business manager at Tahoka. Your patronage solicited. Work reasonable as prices of labor and material will permit. All work unconditionally guaranteed. 9-1

J. H. Edwards, a member of the Lynn County Land Company returned Friday morning last from a meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge at Waco.

I. S. Doak has purchased a new Dodge, five passenger car from Hall Robinson, and will motor to Snyder Sunday to spend the holidays.

G. W. Howle, a well-known cement contractor, temporarily located in Tahoka, is spending the holidays at Abeline.

Cecil Logan and wife are in Dallas for the holidays.

Mrs. L. C. Henderson will spend the holidays with relatives at Seymour.

Claude Donaldson is here from Southern Methodist University, Dallas, to spend the holidays.

Rev. R. T. Harris, of Vernon, is the new pastor of the Church of Christ. We will announce the hour of services next week.

Ira Weakley and wife, and W. F. Taylor, wife and baby, of Post City, were recent Tahoka visitors.

Mrs. Paul Miller is spending Christmas at Sterling City.

S. C. Henry, of Montpelia, Ohio, was a caller at the News office Tuesday and paid his subscription to the first of the year. Mr. Henry tells us that he is considering disposing of his property in the county and return to Ohio, and would not need the News any longer. He said he had been a subscriber for a good while and would regret that he severed his connection with us.

H. E. Beacham will spend the holidays at Snyder and Temple.

For garden and orchard plowing, see J. A. Keith. 17-20

## Sustains Burns while Hunting

Prof. Walter Smith and Ollie Hallmark were out hunting coyotes last Saturday afternoon and a premature discharge of Smith's gun came near proving fatal to Hallmark.

The boys were lying in a gully waiting for a chance to get good aim at a couple of wolves that were rapidly approaching them, and without playing safety first, pulled the trigger of his gun, the contents of the charge, a twelve gauge shot gun shell, entered the right side of Smith's coat sleeve, tearing the sleeve from his arm, sustaining only a few powder burns.

Smith regrets his carelessness while Hallmark admits that he is a lucky guy. They both endured some fright in the incident that they can, no doubt, recall.

## Best of Service.

When your watch is out of fix, or you have a delicate piece of jewelry to be repaired, remember J. C. May, located at Thomas Bros. Drug Store can fit either up in first class shape and guarantees his work.

## Miss Swan Entertains Forty-two Club.

Miss Christine Swan, one of the social leaders of Tahoka's younger set, entertained last Friday evening with a progressive "42" party at her home in North Tahoka.

Seven tables were organized and with the signal from the first table the game commenced. One of the most enjoyable evenings of the season was spent.

Those present were: Misses Stewart, Ramsey, Montgomery, Bauder, Chisum, Brown, Donaldson, Knight, Wood, Jaggie, Mrs. Jewel Patton and Miss Ida McGlasson, of Plainview, Mrs. St. John, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Robinson, Messrs. Weathers, Woodall, Hines, Montgomery, May, Bowers, Turner, Noble, Eaton, St. Clair, Ramsey and Roberts.

Mrs. Patton won high score, Mrs. B. H. Robinson, Raymond Weathers and J. C. May tied for the consolation prize. Mr. May won the prize in the draw.

Towards the close of the evening dainty refreshments of pressed chicken sandwiches, pineapple salad and coffee were served.

Those present declare that they never enjoyed a better time and voted Miss Swann a gracious and entertaining hostess.

W. L. Fletcher, Jr., of Amarillo, special advertising agent for Dr. D. O. Gentry, optometrist, arrived in Tahoka Monday and will remain several days introducing Dr. Gentry as a specialist on all troubles pertaining to the eye.

## Ab Edwards Changes His Location.

Ab Edwards, who has resided on the McGonigal farm east of town for the past twelve months moved this week to the Estes farm south of Tahoka.

In talking to a NEWS representative, Ab said he would put in about fifty acres in cotton the coming year, and that his brother, Chester would put in a like acreage.

Ab had in 28 acres of cotton this year from which he picked 14 bales of cotton. From 28 acres of maize he harvested 30 tons of heads. Twelve acres of kaffir produced over 5,000 binds, and ten acres of corn made better than 200 bushels.

Mr. Edwards has farmed in Lynn county for several years, and has been very successful.

## Public Notice.

I have sold my stock of hardware and am now out of the business for good. All those knowingly to be indebted to me will please come in and settle up without further notice. 15-17 C. L. WILLIAMS.

## Methodists to Organize Epworth League.

Rev. R. F. Dunn, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, announced at the close of his sermon last Sunday, that an Epworth League would be organized at the church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock and urges the presence of all the young people of Tahoka.

We are confident that Reverend Dunn will give his undivided attention to the organizing this auxiliary, and we truly believe that the young people will work harmoniously for a large membership at the initial meeting.

Young men are aware that they cannot connect themselves with a more christian organization, when such good can be derived from the work of an Epworth League.

Avail yourself of the opportunity to attend, whether you can become a regular member or not.

I have lost a pig about three months old. - Paul Miller. 17-18

Mrs. W. T. Petty, of North Tahoka, is very sick this week with lagrippe.

Mrs. F. E. Sheperd, and small son, Neil, are off for an extended holiday visit with her parents.

Mrs. Jim Gamble returned Saturday from a visit to friends and relatives in Lamesa.

LOST - One gentleman's (right hand) Busby glove. Return to Robert Bowers, at Bowers and Wyatt's Wagon Yard.

I have lost a pig about three months old. - Paul Miller. 17-18

**Always to be Remembered**

in the fact that we handle everthing that every member of the family can wish to make this a HAPPY Christmas.

**KNIGHT & RASHEAR.**



**LUMBER FOR AN XMAS PRESENT**

is rather unusual, yet our lumber is just as good at Chsist mas time as any other, in fact it is always good every day in the year. If you are thinking of building we would like to give you an estimate on the lumber you will need, as we believe we can save you money. At any rate let us show you what we can do.

**Tahoka Lumber Company**

## Infant Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Nevels Dies.

The death angel hovered over our little town and taken from our midst, W. D. Jr., the sixteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Nevels.

W. D. Jr., had not enjoyed good health since seized with an attack of illness in the spring from which the child has been a constant sufferer.

Several days ago he contracted the whooping cough, and up to a few days ago, was improving so steadily that there was hopes of recovery. Suddenly lagrippe seized the little one, which he succumbed, passing away at five thirty Thursday morning.

The physician in charges in pronouncing the cause of the little ones death stated that it was a phase of the disease that effects the brains and nerves, and owing to its weak, physical condition the child was unable to withstand the combined attack.

Every remedy that medical science could devise was applied and all that loving hands could do was done, but all efforts were to no avail. In accord with the plan of the Great Spirit, the little life that was a joy and comfort to the home for only a few months, was called home to the giver, where it will await the final day, ever reaching becoming hands to the loved ones left hind.

Both banks, The First National, of which Mr. Nevels is vice-president, and the Guaranty State, closed their doors on Thursday as a token of sympathy to the sorrowing father and mother.

The family have the sympathy of the entire county in their sad bereavement.

Roy Nettles returned Monday from Stamford where he has been attending school. He will be with home-folks until about January first, when he will return to resume his studies. Roy tells us that he is progressing fine.

T. D. Denman, collector for the Collier publications, paid his monthly visit to Tahoka and honored our office with a call. Mr. Denman tells us he is to retire from the road upon his return home, move to Oklahoma next year and engage in farming.

## Electric Lights Beautiful Asset to Tahoka.

Wednesday afternoon the engine of the Tahoka Light and Power Company was started and generators begin to hum. As soon as the shade of the evening begin to darken, the business district was plugged in and light in this section of town gleamed forth the announcement that Tahoka had taken another step city-ward.

Manager E. L. Howard informs us that as soon as transforms arrives, the residential section of the city will be connected. Chief Electrician Betts, is busy stringing the wires in the residence district, and every thing possible to be done before the last equipment arrives will be completed, so that as little delay as possible will be had in getting lights to the homes.

Owing to the scarcity of electrical supplies it is impossible to secure meters before Spring, and that the cost will run on a flat rate basis until the meters are installed.

The Lynn County Teachers' Institute adjourned today (Friday) after a week's meeting. There were no resolutions adopted but we are informed that much interest was manifested. Practically all the teachers of the county were in attendance.

Henry McDaniel, a sophomore student of Simmon's College, Abeline, is spending the holidays here with his parents.

## Little Melvin Sherrod Dies of Pneumonia.

After lingering for only a few days with a slight attack of lagrippe and croup and later developing into pneumonia, Melvin Carl, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Sherrod died at an early hour Monday morning.

The death of this little child is deplored by many, which was so suddenly plucked by the death angle from its earthly home and transplanted in an eternal land where sorrow and suffering never exists.

The child contracted a slight attack of croup and lagrippe and only had been ill several days when a more dangerous symptom seized the little ones life, causing an almost sudden death.

The Ed. Meyers undertaking parlors prepared the body for burial, and the interment taken place at the Tahoka cemetery at four thirty Monday afternoon.

Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church by its pastor, Rev. R. F. Dunn.

The young father and mother have the sympathy of the entire community in their dark hour.

Our genial county clerk, P. H. Northcross, has been on the sick list this week. While he has lost only a portion of a day at a time from his office, he has been greatly hindered in the discharge of his duties.

**Notice Stockmen & Farmers**

**Cake for Prime Cotton Seed**

We will trade One Ton and a Half of Cold Pressed Cake for a ton of prime cotton seed, or 2400 lbs Straight Cake for a ton of cotton seed

**West Texas Gin Co.**

(Successors to Edwards Bros.)

J. K. Campbell, Mgr. Tahoka, Texas

**You are Playing "With Fire"**



when you neglect to insure your house and property from the possibility of destruction by flames. It is not wise to take chances. The unexpected is always happening and fires often break out in spite of every possible precaution. Let us insure your premises and their contents against loss by any such disaster.

**Jno. C. Woodall & Co.**

Thomas Bldg. Tahoka, Texas.

## Lynn County News

Published Every Friday by  
H. C. Crie & Company

J. Crie..... Editor and Manager

**One Year** [strictly in advance] **\$1.00**  
Advertising rates on application

**Four Issues Counted a Month**  
Horse meat in Germany is  
selling at 75c per pound.

In making Christmas purchases  
did you remember to get a few  
Red Cross seals.

Salvation Army workers estimate  
they will feed 4,000 poor  
people Christmas day in Dallas.

A government estimate of the  
amount of cotton ginned for the  
year 1916 reaches over eleven  
million bales.

Kindness is like the sun.  
Everywhere the kind man goes  
he brings into being priceless  
things—golden sympathies, radiant  
faces and glowing hearts.

**!!The Texas Pool Hall Prohibition  
Law** comes up for argument  
January 3rd before the Court of  
Criminal appeals. The case is  
styled, The State of Texas for  
A. C. Nicholson, county judge of  
Collingsworth county, et al., vs.  
Hugh L. Humphries, District  
Judge.

Secretary of War Baker has  
asked Congress to appropriate  
for immediate use \$8,500,000,  
required for the dependent families  
of the enlisted men in the

### Drs. Inmon & Turrentine

Physicians and Surgeons  
Office in Shook Building  
Over Post Office  
Tahoka, Texas

E. E. Callaway  
Res. Phone 46

C. B. Townes  
Res. Phone 131

### Physicians and Surgeons

Office Phone 45  
Office upstairs Thomas Bros. Bldg

### Dr. J. H. McCoy

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Barnes Drug Store  
Office phone 135 Res. phone 108

### C. H. Cain

Lawyer

Office in Guaranty Bank Bldg  
Tahoka, Texas

### M. M. Herring

Abstracter

Quick Service and Complete  
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Tahoka, Texas

### Dr. J. R. Singleton

Dentist

Permanently Located

Tahoka, Texas

P. H. Northcross Mrs. P. H. Northcross, Mgr.

### West Texas Abstract Co.

Abstracters and Conveyancers  
Fees 50 cents per page  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Office in County Clerk's Office

### B. P. Maddox

Attorney-at-Law

Practice in All The Courts  
Office room 3 Guaranty Bank Bldg  
Tahoka, Texas

## H. A. CARTER

### OWL GARAGE

Tire Manufacturing  
& Vulcanizing.

Auto parts and  
Accessories.

General repair work by skilled labor. We will soon be equipped with  
lathe, drill press and milling machine and can turn out any auto part  
short notice.

Gasoline, Lubricating Oils,  
Cup Grease,

**We Never Sleep**

national guard during the fiscal  
year. To make payments to the  
dependent families for this  
month alone will require \$1,600,-  
000 and it is urgently needed  
says the Secretary.

Since our last issue prospec-  
tors have been arriving in large  
numbers. Hotels, wagon yards  
and garages have been filled to  
their capacity during the week.  
Some arrive by rail, others in  
automobiles, but the majority  
come overland in wagons, bring-  
ing along their stock and house-  
hold goods, preparing to settle.  
Real estate dealers are about as  
busy as a "cranberry merchant"  
with Xmas spirit prevailing.

Our neighboring town, Lamesa  
is undoubtedly on a boom. Our  
friend, editor and owner of the  
Lamesa Leader calls us up over  
long distance inquiring for a  
hustling newspaper man to take  
in as a partner. He says he has  
all the work he can do; the pro-  
gress of the town flourishing;  
railroad coming and prospects  
for many new enterprises look  
bright. With such men as  
Rob Downing to share their at-  
tention and interest in the up-  
building of the town, Lamesa  
should rest assured of rapid in-  
creases in population, enterprises  
good citizenship.

Among the many prospectors  
in Tahoka this week were E. L.  
Tato, of Sweetwater, L. L.  
Ladd, of Wellington and a Mr.  
Pinkston, of Slaton, all printers  
and newspaper men looking over  
the field for the establishment  
of newspapers in Tahoka. We  
had the pleasure of forming the  
acquaintance of Mr. Ladd and  
Mr. Pinkston. They appear to  
be enthusiastic over the outlook  
and talk favorably of locating.  
Mr. Tato did not pay his re-  
spects to our sanctum, and we  
unable to say what impression  
he left of the situation. With  
three more publication in Taho-  
ka, we cannot candidly say to  
others, "the water is fine, come  
in," however we do wish the  
three visitors a hearty welcome,  
and for success in their new  
venture this will have to arise  
from another standpoint. Will  
we all exist is a question that  
no doubt will confront us.

Editor of the Dawson County  
News publishes the following:  
"Recently in fumbling through  
"our scraps of paper," old re-  
ceipts of various kinds and a few  
tear stained love letters—we un-  
fold a small crumpled wad of  
paper and it proved to be a cot-  
ton receipt, dated September 2,  
1898. The memoranda on it was  
a calculation on a bale of cotton  
which weighed 505 pounds and  
was sold for 41-2 cents per  
pound. After the ginning,  
weighed and rent were deducted  
we were credited with \$14.95.  
Just before going to press this  
week, Mr. Houser come in from  
his last round for "city pickups"  
and said, "Well, Brooks, there  
were two bales of cotton sold  
here yesterday for 20 cents per  
pound." This remark inspired  
us to make the comparison in  
prices now and eighteen years  
ago. Some differences! That  
bale of cotton now would bring  
over \$100—\$78 more than it was  
sold for.

## Classified Department

RATE: One cent a word each insertion, No ad printed un-  
less accompanied by the Cash, We make this rule to  
avoid the cost of bookkeeping—it will apply to all  
This Department Gets Results—Try It For Proof

### For Sale or Trade

FOR SALE—On good terms,  
one Jersey cow, fresh; work  
mare and horse, ten coming two-  
year-old colts, two rod plows, as  
good as new. See B. F. Mont-  
gomery, Tahoka, Texas. 15tf

FORSALE—Two work horses  
on good terms, see Ben King.  
15tf

FOR SALE—1280 acres one mile  
west, and 220 acres three miles  
north of O'Donnell. Will divide  
in 1-4 sections, small payment  
down, long time on balanc, 6 per  
cent interest. Write to J. Didi's  
613 Millers Ave., Portland Oreg-  
on. or M. Shaw, Lamesa, Tex-  
as. 6-23

## For Sale

**20 Work mares  
and mules for sale.**  
**All good smooth  
and large stock.**

**When in the mar-  
ket see me if you  
want to save money.**  
**H. C. Vinson.**

## Mebane Cotton Seed For Sale

I am selling the Culled Early Me-  
bane Improved Triumph Cotton  
Seed.

The seed will Arrive from Jan.  
1st. to seed to Feb. 1st.

C. A. Wasson, Wilson, Texas.

## J. N. Jones

Dealer In

## Furniture

and

Undertakers Supplies

H. C. CRIE S. S. RAMSEY

## .Crie & Ramsey.

Real Estate Brokers  
Fire Insurance  
Loans

Property listed with us will  
receive prompt and careful atten-  
tion. If you want to sell or buy  
let us know your wants and we  
will do the rest.

Office 2nd story Guaranty  
Srate Bank Building.

## Tahoka Transfer Co

Office King Livery Barn

Dray---Transfere---Storage  
Long Distance Hauls  
a specialty.

When its your move  
Phone 9

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-  
ward for any case of Catarrh that  
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh  
ure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.  
Cheney for over 20 years, and believe  
him perfectly honorable in all business  
transactions and financially able to carry  
the same.

HALL'S CATARRH URE is a  
acting directly upon the blood and mu-  
cus surfaces of the system. Testimonials  
sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold  
by all Druggists.

Take it as a Family Pill for constipation.

### Wanted

Pay the highest price for turkeys  
and chickens every day.

B. F. Montgomery. 10-tf

WANTED; to trade good piano  
for cow and calf hogs maize or  
anything. P. Miller. 11-tf

### Money

For live stock loans see Crie and  
Ramsey.

Notice of intention to apply to the  
legislature of Texas, which convenes  
in January, 1917, for the passage of an  
act or acts authorizing Panhandle and  
Santa Fe Railway Company to pur-  
chase or lease the property now owned  
or hereafter required by South Plains  
and Santa Fe Railway Company and  
North Texas and Santa Fe Railway  
Company.

The undersigned will apply to the  
legislature of Texas, which convenes  
in January, 1917, for the passage of an  
act or acts authorizing Panhandle and  
Santa Fe Railway Company, to pur-  
chase or lease the railroads and other  
property now owned or hereafter re-  
quired by South Plains and Santa Fe  
Railway Company, and to purchase or  
lease the railroads and other property  
now owned or hereafter required by  
North Texas and Santa Fe Railway  
Company, such lease or leases, if exe-  
cuted, to include the branches and ex-  
tensions of such railroads and each of  
them that may be hereafter constructed

PANHANDLE & SANTA FE RAILWA-  
COMPANY,  
By E. P. RIPLEY, President.  
SOUTH PLAINS & SANTA FE RAIL  
WAY COMPANY,  
By E. P. RIPLEY, President.  
NORTH TEXAS & SANTA FE RAIL-  
WAY COMPANY,  
By E. P. RIPLEY, President.

### Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas ) In the District  
County of Neuces. ) Court of Neuces  
County, Texas.  
Sibbury Lumber Company, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
J. E. Loyd, Defendant.

WHEREAS, by virtue of an order of  
sale issued out of the District Court of  
Neuces county, Texas on a certain  
judgement rendered in said court on  
the 30th day of September, A. D., 1916  
in favor of the said Sibbury Lumber  
Company, and against the said J. E.  
Loyd, No. 5814 on the docket of said  
court, I, did, on the 14th day of Decem-  
ber, A. D., 1916, at ten o'clock a. m.,  
levy upon the following described tracts  
and parcels of land situated in the  
county of Lynn, state of Texas, and  
known as Survey No. 45, in block No. H,  
patented by the state of Texas, to  
Elisha P. Stout assignee of the E. L. &  
R. R. Ry Co., by virtue of Land Script  
No. 74 issued to said company, said  
tract containing 640 acres of land, and  
is fully described by metes and bounds  
in said patent, to which reference is  
made for further description of said  
land, levied on as the property of the  
said defendant, J. E. Loyd, and on the  
6th day of February, A. D., 1917, being  
the first Tuesday of said month, be-  
tween the hours of ten o'clock a. m.,  
and four o'clock p. m., on said day, at  
the court house door of said county, I  
will offer for sale and sell at public  
auction for cash all the right, title, and  
interest of the said J. E. Loyd, in, and  
to the above described property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this, the  
14th day of December, A. D., 1916.

F. E. REDWINE, Sheriff,  
16-18  
Lynn County, Texas.

Wheat is selling at the local  
markets today for \$1.75; corn  
\$1.00 and cotton, 18 cents.

Mrs. John Yates, of Amarillo,  
came down last Thursday to visit  
her mother, Mrs. W. K. Ray, in  
South Tahoka. Mrs. Yates and  
her sister, Mrs. Ruth Stimpson,  
and baby left Wednesday morn-  
ing for Amarillo to spend the  
holidays.

W. J. Crouch, contractor, is  
building a house in east Tahoka  
across the street from the Hig-  
ginbotham-Harris yard for  
Thomas Brothers. The house  
will be occupied by one of the  
McAdams Lumber Co., men and  
his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Audy Carrington  
will spend the holidays at  
Crowell.

Mr. Meeks has been engaged  
in the mercantile business for  
more than twenty years, con-  
ducting business at Lampassas  
for the past six years.

He came, he saw and he was  
conquered by our country, hence  
the opening of another business  
house in the city.

Owing to the scarcity of avail-  
able residence houses in Tahoka  
Mr. Meeks will probably begin  
the erection of a home soon.

Mr. Meeks, of Lampassas,  
reported as a prospector in Taho-  
ka last week, has leased the  
J. S. Wells building on the south-  
west corner of the square and  
will open up a general merchand-  
ise stock there the first of the  
year.

Mr. Barnes retains the own-  
ship of the building, which Mr.  
Gamble has leased. The Taho-  
ka garage will be operated  
the same old stand.

"Curley" sold his building  
south of the square where he  
run his vulcanizing plant, told  
Rogers, who has moved the  
structure near the Santa Fe  
tracks and convert into a war-  
house. We understand that Mr.  
Gamble will install his vulcaniz-  
ing plant in his new location, and  
run in connection with his gen-  
eral auto repair business.

Jim Gamble, more familiar  
known as "Curley" closed a de-  
Monday whereby he became  
owner of the equipment of the  
Tahoka garage, formerly owned  
and operated by J. M. Barnes.

Jim Gamble, more familiar  
known as "Curley" closed a de-  
Monday whereby he became  
owner of the equipment of the  
Tahoka garage, formerly owned  
and operated by J. M. Barnes.

Mr. Barnes retains the own-  
ship of the building, which Mr.  
Gamble has leased. The Taho-  
ka garage will be operated  
the same old stand.

"Curley" sold his building  
south of the square where he  
run his vulcanizing plant, told  
Rogers, who has moved the  
structure near the Santa Fe  
tracks and convert into a war-  
house. We understand that Mr.  
Gamble will install his vulcaniz-  
ing plant in his new location, and  
run in connection with his gen-  
eral auto repair business.

## The First National Bank

Tahoka, Texas

Capital . . \$50,000.00  
Surplus . . \$10,000.00

With a record behind it for fair dealing and an  
earnest desire to please all customers. Offers  
services in all departments of banking at the same  
time giving assurance of its appreciation of patronage  
extended.

## Hotel St. Clair

L. L. WILLIAMS, PROP.

Cafe in Connection

Rates \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Corner of Main and Lockwood  
North of Square

Tahoka,

Texas

### New Mercantile Establish- ment Opens in January.

J. P. Meeks, of Lampassas,  
reported as a prospector in Taho-  
ka last week, has leased the  
J. S. Wells building on the south-  
west corner of the square and  
will open up a general merchand-  
ise stock there the first of the  
year.

Mr. Meeks has been engaged  
in the mercantile business for  
more than twenty years, con-  
ducting business at Lampassas  
for the past six years.

He came, he saw and he was  
conquered by our country, hence  
the opening of another business  
house in the city.

Owing to the scarcity of avail-  
able residence houses in Tahoka  
Mr. Meeks will probably begin  
the erection of a home soon.

Mrs. John Yates, of Amarillo,  
came down last Thursday to visit  
her mother, Mrs. W. K. Ray, in  
South Tahoka. Mrs. Yates and  
her sister, Mrs. Ruth Stimpson,  
and baby left Wednesday morn-  
ing for Amarillo to spend the  
holidays.

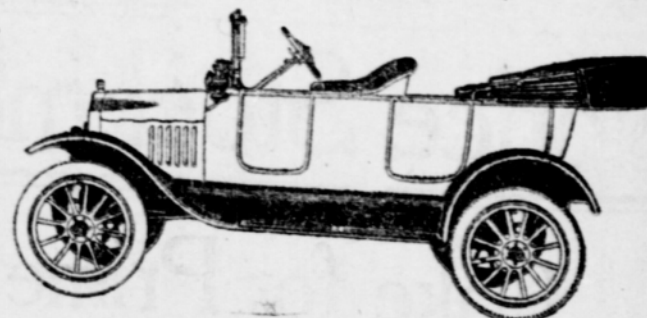
W. J. Crouch, contractor, is  
building a house in east Tahoka  
across the street from the Hig-  
ginbotham-Harris yard for  
Thomas Brothers. The house  
will be occupied by one of the  
McAdams Lumber Co., men and  
his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Audy Carrington  
will spend the holidays at  
Crowell.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**Ford Touring Car**  
\$360.00 f.o.b. Detroit, Mich.



**Ford Roadster**  
\$345.00 f.o.b. Detroit, Mich.

# B. H. Robinson



Own your own Gun  
it's lots more fun

Use our reliable  
Ammunition

WHEN YOU OWN YOUR OWN GUN YOU CAN GO HUNTING AS OFTEN AS YOU PLEASE AND YOU ARE NOT UNDER "OBLIGATION" TO ANYONE.

OUR GUNS ARE FROM THE BEST MAKERS.

BUY OUR AMMUNITION—YOU CAN DEPEND UPON IT BEING LOADED JUST AS YOU WANT IT. RELIABLE DEALING HAS MADE OUR BUSINESS GROW. COME IN; YOU WILL MAKE IT GROW MORE.

**Tahoka Hdwe. Co.**

## ...New Fall Goods...

We have a good variety of patterns in all the new colors and combinations and owing to the fact that we bought our goods before the recent rise, we are able to put interesting prices on them.

**Carter Bros., N. D. Goree, Mgr.**

Fresh, Seasonable Stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries.  
Displayed in Dustless Sanitary Glass Cases

## Be Not Deceived

by the statement that foreign trees are as good as home grown. If you want an orchard that will give you satisfaction, make sure by buying your stock from

**The Plainview Nursery**

Plainview, Texas

**FREE**  
PAIR OF  
**TROUSERS**

with each Suit Order from TODAY until the 31st day of January 1917.

We have a large line of samples to select from. Clothes made by the the Oxford Hand Tailoring Co., one of America's leading Tailors.

Clothes guaranteed to fit and wear.

Clothes cleaned and pressed "the Hoffman Sanitary Way."

**Union Tailor Shop**

St. Clair Bros., Proprietors.

## The Grip of Evil

John Burton, a worker in a steel mill, suddenly inherits an English title and \$100,000. He decides he will spend his life, if necessary, in an attempt to solve the question "Is Humanity in the Grip of Evil?" Each episode of this series forms a distinct story in itself depicting his experiences in his search for the truth.

### SEVENTH EPISODE

#### The Butterflies.

##### Caught in the Storm.

A summer hotel in Lakeland—one of those sylvan retreats in which men and women endeavor to lay aside for a while the everyday burdens of life—is too often a microcosm of the great outer world. John Burton, tenth marquis of Castleton, had never even heard of the Lakeside hotel, and would have been very much surprised if told that certain tragic issues of grave import to himself were taking shape there at the very time he was vainly seeking rest and oblivion on a country farm.

Yet, so strangely interwoven are the warp and weft of human existence, a number of men and women were even then all unconsciously contriving one of those tangled snares of deceit and misery into which this unhappy young millionaire so often blundered. In order to understand certain incidents which befell at a date long before Burton met any of the people concerned, it is necessary to set forth the main characters somewhat in the style of a play.

Thus, we have:

Beatrice Tournour, a pretty, vivacious and sympathetic girl in her eighteenth year.

Arthur Hardwicke, aged thirty, a New York lawyer who has already won repute in his profession. He has brought his wife, an incurable invalid to the Lakeside hotel in the hope that mountain air may prove beneficial.

Dr. Albert Merriam, a physician in attendance on Mrs. Hardwicke, a man of unscrupulous character, who stops short of no mean device to attain his ends.

Marion Miller, a handsome adventuress, who, if the fates were kind, should have found her affinity in the doctor, but who was, unfortunately, enamored of Hardwicke.

Of course, there were others in the cast—mere shadows flitting across the stage so far as Burton was concerned, but he little dreamed how closely his fortunes were destined to be bound up with the four persons described above.

The curtain might be said to have lifted on the tragedy on a certain afternoon when Beatrice Tournour came in from the tennis court, gayly swinging her racket, and found Hardwicke leaning over the rail of the veranda. Near him was a recumbent form, covered with a light wrap, who the girl realized must be his invalid wife.

Beatrice's laughing expression changed to one of pity. She came to the steps of the porch, and was evidently on the point of uttering some kindly inquiry when the man put a finger on his lips. With a wan smile he indicated that his wife was asleep. She nodded, and sped away on tiptoe, turning at the end of the veranda to wave a hand as though conveying the message:

"You know I am sorry for you. Give poor Mrs. Hardwicke my love when she wakes!"

Oddly enough that simple gesture



Burton Tells Beatrice the Old, Old Story.

of the girl's was fatal. Since her eyes were bent on the young lawyer, she did not notice that another woman was on the point of coming out through the swing-doors against which at that instant Beatrice pressed an impetuous elbow. As a consequence, there was a collision.

The girl apologized quite nicely, but Miss Miller, a lady with whom she was acquainted merely by name, grew brick-red with anger, and asked her why she did not look where she was going.

Beatrice was astonished and hurt. Nevertheless, she again found some words of regret and went to her room wondering vaguely how anybody could be "such a cat."

Were she more experienced in the ways of the world she would have understood the real cause of Marion Miller's annoyance. Beatrice was young, syphilike, and unconsciously attractive, Marion was already a full-blown rose whose petals were in danger of dropping, and Arthur Hardwicke, in the brief half-hour he al-

lowed himself from an unflagging attendance on his doomed wife, had shown a marked partiality for the society of that lively chatterbox, Beatrice Tournour. What more need be said? Marion hated the girl and would have welcomed anything which removed from her path a rival whom she deemed all the more dangerous because of the artlessness of her rivalry.

But Beatrice was just as much a daughter of Eve as the other woman. The very next time she saw Hardwicke and Miss Miller chatting on the lawn of the hotel she did not scruple to signal the man with an inviting glance as she passed, with the certain result that he quitted Marion abruptly, being only too glad of Beatrice's companionship.

The incident was seen by many eyes, and correctly interpreted by at least one of the residents in the hotel. Doctor Merriam, concealing a cynical smile behind a cloud of cigarette smoke, gave the angry woman a little time to recover her self-control before he stroked up.

"Good-day," he said cheerily. "Charming weather we're having, aren't we?"

"Oh, quite!" came the curt answer. Miss Miller did not like Doctor Merriam, and was in no mood to conceal her feelings at that moment.

"Sad thing about Mrs. Hardwicke," he persisted, "and the position is particularly hard for her husband, who is really a delightful fellow and worthy of a better fate."

The woman wheeled around on him as though his words had aroused her interest.

"Is Mrs. Hardwicke very ill, then?" she asked.

"It isn't the word. She's fated. In a week or two Hardwicke will be absolutely compelled to send her to a sanatorium, where she will linger for a few months, until death sends a merciful release."

"Are you sure?" demanded Marion fiercely.

"Why otherwise should I tell you such a thing?" said the doctor slowly. "Now look here, Miss Miller, it is part of my business to keep my eyes open. You help me in this matter and I'll help you."

A sordid plot was entered into that afternoon, and its development was not long delayed. Doctor Merriam's prophecy was borne out within a week by the stricken Mrs. Hardwicke, because her mental condition became so bad that it was impossible to keep her in the hotel. The doctor persuaded Arthur Hardwicke to leave all the arrangements in his hands and remain quietly at Lakeside, regaining his own vitality, while his wife was taken care of by others.

The distressed man agreed. As a consequence he found the society of Beatrice Tournour more and more congenial, and Doctor Merriam had to bend his wits to the task of persuading Marion Miller that she must keep within bounds.

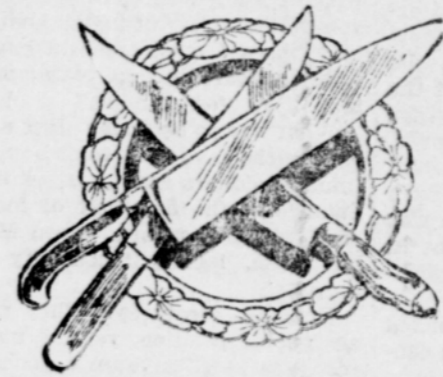
In this world it too often happens that the way of evil is made easy by circumstances. One day, when Hardwicke was somewhat recovered from the shock of the knowledge that his wife's death under most distressing conditions could be only a matter of a month or two he met Beatrice by the side of the lake. In the distance, some four miles away, a large island loomed through the haze. It was a rocky place, little wooded, and providing no pasturage, so no one lived there.

But it offered excellent facilities for fishing, and the hotel had built a hut, with rough provision—in the shape of stored food, bunk and materials for a fire—for parties who might wish to spend the night.

Somehow, the chance conjunction of a charming girl, a boat, and an objective in the hard physical exercise of rowing to and from the island, appealed to Hardwicke.

The weather was fine when they started. They were so engrossed in each other's conversation that they paid little heed to a bank of heavy black clouds gathering over the distant hills. A summer storm came up swiftly and broke in fury when the boat was about half a mile from the island. The comparatively shallow waters of the lake were soon lashed into a turbulent and dangerous state.

## CUTLERY THAT CUTS



is one of our specialties. Our Carvers, Bread Knives, Dinner and Table Knives, and all sharp cutlery is of special tempered steel, warranted to give perfect satisfaction. The cutting quality is the one desirable factor in cutlery construction. In other lines of Hardware for farm and home use we are well supplied to meet your wants. We are satisfied that our way of doing business will satisfy you.

**C. L. Williams**  
Hardware and Leather Goods.

The boat was caught in a current and crashed against a rock. It was stove in, and filled instantly.

But the man was a first-rate swimmer, and the girl, realizing that she must now fight for her life, did not hamper him. Moreover, she herself could swim fairly well, so by good fortune, they avoided the rest of the reef

on which their boat was wrecked, and ultimately waded ashore.

The rain pelted down in torrents, but this drawback did not matter except that it added to their discomfort. Beatrice was exhausted, of course, but profoundly thankful that her life had been spared, and very much inclined to regard Hardwicke as a hero, owing to the coolness he had displayed in a real crisis.

Supporting her tenderly, he led her to a point from which he guessed that the hut would be visible.

Sure enough, they soon reached the cabin. It was stoutly built, and quite storm-proof.

"I am most worried about my father and mother," she confided to him. "They will surely think I am drowned!"

"Oh, no," he reassured her, confidently. "The boatman knows we were bound for the island. When the gale sprang up he would give the alarm, so that more than one telescope must have seen that we were quite near the beach, while it is more than probable that the actual accident to the boat will not be observed. The only real trouble is that we shall have to remain here all night."

Then, feeling tired, and as night was drawing on, Beatrice said that she would try and sleep, so as to be ready for the rescuers who must surely come with the dawn.

Half an hour passed and Hardwicke was feeling drowsy himself, when an electric flash which seemed to sustain its piercing brilliance for a second or more was followed by a thunderclap so close overhead that Beatrice shrieked in dis-

Thinking the hut had been struck, with direful consequence to the girl, Hardwicke rushed in, bent over the bunk in which she was lying, and clasped in his arms. To calm her he remained within the hut.

In the morning, waking to blue skies and sunlit calm, they came out to look for the relief party which must now be on its way. And there, seated before the embers of the fire, sat Doctor Merriam!

Hardwicke endeavored to look stern, though failing lamentably to control his voice.

"How long have you been here?" he demanded shakily.

That most unwelcome visitor affected to consult his watch.

"Since nine o'clock last night," he said, coolly. "I was fishing on the island and got caught by the storm—like yourselves."

Hardwicke's eyes glinted ominously then.

"Why did you not let us know of your presence?" he growled.

"Why should I?" smirked the doctor. "I knew you were here, of course. I found your hat and the lady's handkerchief, with initials."

The other man was now nearly beside himself with rage and anxiety, being miserably conscious that Beatrice was drooping like a wilted flower. But Doctor Merriam affected a fine disregard of the man's anger and the woman's distress alike.

"Why should any of us say, or even think, disagreeable things?" he cried, with a pleasant, off-hand air of dismissing the affair. "An accident is an accident, but it is my business as a surgeon to repair such mishaps. You and I, Mr. Hardwicke, can surely be regarded as a suitable escort for a young lady benighted on an island. We passed the night here together. What more is there to be said? What more can anyone say, even an evil-tongued woman? I assure you, on my honor, you two people can rely absolutely on my discretion."

If You Want A  
Good Harness

One that you can depend on, which will last, and won't break under a sudden strain, don't look all over town for it but come direct to our store, where you will find the best bargains in the harness lines ever offered.



**Tahoka Harness Shop**

West Side Square

Tahoka, Texas

## Exacting Buyers, Price, Quality and Service

—are the leading factors in our business, that helped us build up our business to its present magnitude. Our painstaking efforts to please each and every customer, regardless of size of account, supplying Quality, Price and Service has made many customers and friends for our yard.

We know from long experience in the retail lumber business something of your needs and demands in the building line. We offer you our experience, coupled with Quality, Price and Service, and every favor consistent with sound business. We appreciate your business and friendship and shall strive to merit your good patronage. Do business with us.

**A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.**

Tahoka,

F. L. Parker, Manager

Texas

# The Grip of Evil

So the unhappy pair left it at that, and met with some measure of consolation when Merriam's suave word explained matters to Mr. and Mrs. Tourneur, who, with other guests in the hotel, formed an excited group at the landing place to receive the castaways from the boat sent to their assistance. Between exhaustion and mental stress Beatrice was taken ill. Such a sequel to an exciting adventure was only to be expected, and everyone in the Lakeside hotel was most sympathetic.

Naturally, Doctor Merriam attended Beatrice professionally. She was confined to her room during three weary days, but, on the fourth, was allowed to receive visitors. Mrs. Tourneur came upon Hardwicke on the veranda, and told him that her daughter was up and dressed, and awaiting him in her sitting room. He hurried there at once, being feverishly anxious to assure Beatrice that he had come to love her desperately and obtain her promise to marry him as soon as ever circumstances permitted.

It chanced, however, that Doctor Merriam preceded him to the girl's room, and was not aware that her mother was a bearer of a message to Hardwicke.

Beatrice looked delightfully spirituelle in a negligee robe as she sat near the window gaining new vitality each moment by deep drafts of the keen mountain air. Doctor Merriam drew a chair rather near, felt her pulse, and put some ordinary questions which, however, quickly merged into pronounced love-making. She shrank away from him horrified, but he was not to be repressed, and did not scruple to threaten her with all the dreadful consequences which must ensue if she insisted on withholding her favor. Quite sure of his ground, he bent forward suddenly, crushed her in his arms, and kissed her on the lips.

She struggled wildly and screamed. For an instant the instincts of outraged femininity overbore all other considerations. She was only a woman fighting in self-defense. Unluckily, Arthur Hardwicke entered before she could fling off her assailant. Taking in the situation at a glance, he leaped forward, dropped the blooms, and threw Merriam headlong to the floor. The doctor sprang up at once.

"Are you, too, going to be a fool?" he snarled.

Hardwicke understood. At last the scales had fallen from his eyes, and he could peer into the man's filthy soul. "Go!" he said, pointing to the door.

Merriam was minded to be defiant, but something in Hardwicke's expression forced him to obey. So, with an evil sneer, he picked up his medicine case and went out. Without a spoken word to Beatrice, her arched lover followed.

He overtook Merriam in the corridor and pointed silently in the direction of the doctor's own room. Not caring to raise a scene just then, Merriam nodded and strode on ahead. His would have closed the door of his bedroom in Hardwicke's face, but the latter clearly intended to force an entrance, and the doctor yielded.

They were fairly equally matched in physique, but sheer resolution and fiery wrath gave Hardwicke the victory, and he did not leave his opponent until the man was beaten to the ground.

Going then to his own room, Hardwicke changed his clothes and removed the most noticeable marks of the contest. Feeling himself unequal to meeting Beatrice again that afternoon, he left the hotel, meaning to walk along an unfrequented path, and successfully dodging Marion Miller, who, during the past few days, had lived in a veritable inferno of her own creation.

She looked after him with an expression of baleful hatred, since both no fury like a woman scorned, and encountered Doctor Merriam while in this harpy's mood. He, like Hardwicke, was by no means anxious to meet any other resident in the hotel, but the sight of Miss Miller suggested a ready means of revenge. Ignoring a stare of surprise at his battered appearance, he drew Marion aside and forthwith poured into her eager ear the full story of the night's doings on the island.

Three months later Mrs. Hardwicke died and her husband and Beatrice Tourneur had already come to their senses. They had met often, both in the hotel and at the girl's home, and the knowledge was slowly forced on them that they were unsuited, both in character and disposition, to the lifelong tie of matrimony.

Moreover, another ideal had crept into the girl's troubled heart. She had met John Burton, and, struggle as she might against the obsession, became only too well aware that he was the only man she could ever love.

Then, Hardwicke and Beatrice were together one day, and chatting merrily as friends, when Dr. Albert Merriam was announced. Merriam laid bare the object of his visit without the least pretense of concealment.

"I am poor," he said. "You, Hardwicke, are rich, and pretty Miss Beatrice, if rumor speaks aright, is about to marry a millionaire. I want money, and you two must purchase my silence."

"How much, you cad?" demanded Hardwicke.

"I'll take what you've got in your pocket at this moment," was the eloquent answer.

"But don't think I'm all through on payment of a few hundred dollars. I want ten thousand from you, Hardwicke, and you, my lady marchioness, will have to pay up twice that amount when you're wed. I shan't be hard on either of you in the matter of installments. But this money I must and will have, and I am prepared to take your word that it will be forthcoming."

What was to be done? Just nothing. Hardwicke gave the wretch a couple of hundred dollars and promised him the balance of the first half of ten thousand within a month. Then Merriam left them, leering truculently as he departed.

Unhappy creatures! They were in an ignoble position, yet the man was ready to sacrifice even a much larger sum than ten thousand dollars to save the girl from the consequences of an indiscretion, while Beatrice herself would have bartered her very soul in order to wed John Burton.

Fate having dealt so harshly with her, seemed ready to be kind when next she met the marquis of Castleton. They were guests at the house of a mutual friend. After dinner, when a large party of young people were tempted forth onto a spacious lawn by a perfect moonlight night, some lively young mix suggested a game of hide and seek.

The proposal was hailed gleefully, and soon the whole happy party, men and women, boys and girls, were eager to scatter among the surrounding shrubbery. The organizer of the frolic formed her friends in line and began to "count out." To the accompaniment of much laughter and jesting comment, John became "it."

Beatrice chose the corner of a summer house as a retreat, but forgot to tuck in the hem of a light silken dress, which John's keen eye soon detected. She ran as he came near her, but he was too fleet of foot, and soon held her in his arms.

Though he laughed and called out "Caught," he seemed in no hurry to let go his charming prize. They were in a shaded walk at the moment and no other was near. John was conscious of the girl's heaving breast and glistening eyes. The fragrance of her hair was intoxicating. He felt the rigidity of her supple frame, tense in the effort to escape, suddenly yielding beneath his ardent grasp.

John promptly led her to a neighboring seat, where he lost no time in asking her to marry him, and, almost to his surprise, found that a woman's heart was his wholly and irrevocably.

And, indeed, all might have gone well with these two were it not for Doctor Merriam.

On the very day that the engagement of the young couple was announced, Merriam and the woman, who had become his confederate, met to plot further evil.

Obedient to a telephone summons, Arthur Hardwicke came to the black-maller's house.

"You know, I suppose," said the doctor, "that your little lady of the island is about to marry this fellow who calls himself John Burton, but is really, I understand, a British marquis?"

"That does not concern me now," said Hardwicke stiffly.

"Pardon me. You are mistaken. Miss Tourneur is about to wed a very rich man, and the—er—assessments will have to be slightly increased."

The hot blood rushed to Hardwicke's face, and he would have closed with his tormentor in a struggle which might well have ended fatally for one of the two, had not the doctor leaped suddenly behind a desk from which he grabbed some typed manuscript.

"Look here!" he cried fiercely. "Read this before you make a confounded fool of yourself a second time! I have—"

**Sheppard-Priest Nuptials.**

Judge C. H. Cam united the marriage of J. B. Sheppard to Mrs. Ethel Priest at his office in the Guaranty Bank building at seven o'clock, Tuesday evening, Mr. Sheppard is a prosperous farmer living near O'Donell. His bride is a social favorite of the community in which she resides, and has many friends, who wish both a long and happy life.

Mrs. Guy Shook, and baby sister, who have been visiting here for the past two months, returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Turk.

Irwin Shattuck, of the Edith community, was in Tahoka Wednesday and tells us that the farmers in his community have begun their early plowing. Some oat land is now being broke up. Mr. Shattuck estimates that the cotton acreage around Edith will grow about 50 per cent increase this year. He is of the opinion that feed stuffs should be planted in preference to cotton.

**E. D. DUDLEY**  
EXPERT  
HORSESHOEING  
With Tahoka Blacksmith Shop  
Work Guaranteed  
Special Shoes.  
Charges Reasonable.

written the whole story there, and copies are placed with my lawyers, and in a safe deposit vault. In the event of my death or even disablement, and in the absence of further orders, my bankers have instructions to send copies to every newspaper in the city. Moreover, the most noble marquis of Castleton will receive one also."

Hardwicke was beaten, and knew it. He was wrung with sorrow not alone for himself, but for the unhappy girl, into whose life he had unwittingly brought so much tragedy. Muttering hoarsely that he was unable to discuss matters that day, but would see Merriam by appointment next morning, he rushed out of the house and sought the merciful oblivion of the streets.

It would have been better for Hardwicke and the unhappy girl whose future depended so greatly on his right action at that moment had he remained and faced the conspirators. Hardly was the door closed on his flight than Marion Miller came from the room in which she was hiding, and congratulated Merriam on his success.

In truth, Hardwicke, regarded as a lawyer and a man of business, had proved astonishingly easy in the hands of such a wretch as the doctor.

Still, these troubled waters might have subsided were it not for the intervention of a power not controlled by man. That very evening Burton took his fiancée for a long drive into the country. They were detained somewhat later than they had counted on, so the chauffeur increased the speed for the homeward journey. As a consequence, perhaps, he took risks he might have avoided otherwise. The fact remains, at any rate, that at a street corner he ran down and fatally injured a well-dressed man.

The accident happened at a somewhat late hour, and was not bruited about the city until the following morning. Burton had retired to rest very late, after many hours of anxiety due to Merriam's unfortunate death. He had just opened an important-looking letter, carrying the superscription of a local bank, when Arthur Hardwicke rushed in, followed by a scandalized butler who had failed completely to stop the entry of an impetuous visitor.

The two men knew each other, of course, but Burton was hardly prepared for Hardwicke's action, seeing that the newcomer rushed around the table and snatched from his hands the very letter he was on the point of opening.

"For heaven's sake, forgive me, Mr. Burton!" cried the agitated Hardwicke. "I am behaving like a crazy man this morning, but the one sure thing in my mind is that you ought not to read what is in that letter until you have heard my story first."

John would be more than human if he were not puzzled and suspicious because some hint of an earlier attachment between Beatrice and Hardwicke had already reached his ears. Nevertheless, he agreed to listen and, with a mighty effort, Hardwicke contrived to pour out a broken confession of his first wrongdoing, and the excessive price, in suffering and treasure, which had already been exacted of him. He hung his head miserably at the close.

"Now you know the truth, Mr. Burton," he said. "My life is of no consequence, but in your control rests the whole career and happiness of a woman, who despite her solitary transgression, is essentially high-souled and noble-minded above the common. I am not seeking to make you her judge. I am here to ask you, as man to man, not to strike at me through her!"

John sat for a few minutes gazing into space. He saw nothing but the blackness of negation. Once more he felt the Grip of Evil on the pulsing throat of Humanity. Yet his fine temperament triumphed, and he forced himself to view the dreadful tangle calmly.

"What is in that paper, then?" he said, indicating the letter which Hardwicke held in nervous fingers.

"Oh, that is Merriam's story," was the despondent answer. "That was the threat he held over me. In case of his death or accident, and if I had not bought back the manuscript, it was to be sent out not only to you but to the editor of every newspaper in the district."

Burton leaped to his feet. "Good God, man!" he almost screamed, "while you and I are wasting time here, this horrible secret may already have been published. You get at once to Miss Tourneur and tell her that the worst is now over. I'll rush to every newspaper office in the city and stop publication of Merriam's tale no matter what the cost. Bid that poor girl be of good cheer. She has suffered much, and is, therefore, due much happiness!"

The two men separated hastily. Burton would not trust to the telephone, but began a round of the newspaper offices. He was well received by the first editor interviewed. Alas, the plotter's agents had not only carried out their trust too well, but the issue remained in the hands of a ruthless woman.

There was in that case, as in every other, an evening journal specially noted for sensational news. Marion Miller arrived at its publishing office an hour before Burton reached the editor's ear.

So the drab story of human folly was blazoned far and wide, and while John was yet pleading for its suppression, Beatrice Tourneur and Arthur Hardwicke were dead, the one by poison, the other by a bullet.

And that was the beginning and the end of John Burton's second love story. The butterflies lay crushed in the mud. (END OF SEVENTH EPISODE)

**TWINKLE TWINKLE THEATRICAL STARS I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MOTION PICTURES TONIGHT**

MONDAY	"The Grip of Evil" "The Vigil" Weekly 80 "The Rummy Act of Omar K"	2 Reel—Pathe 2 Reel—Domino 1 Reel—Gaumont 1 Reel—Beauty
TUESDAY	"Gates of Divorce" "Billy Van Deusen's Financier"	3 Reel—Gaumont 1 Reel—Beauty
WEDNESDAY	"The Dyspeptic" "See America First" "In the Land of Tortilla"	2 Reel—MGM 1 Reel—Gaumont 1 Reel—Beauty
THURSDAY	"The Ostrich Tip" "Peel Life" "A Studio Satire"	2 Reel—Century 1 Reel—Gaumont 1 Reel—Beauty
FRIDAY	"Pasturers Green" "Jerry's Stratagem" "The Comet's Comeback"	2 Reel—American 1 Reel—Cub 1 Reel—Beauty
SATURDAY	"Father and Son"	5 Reel—Rialto

**THEATRE**  
ADMISSION 10C

**A Quiet Wedding.**  
About one o'clock last Sunday afternoon M. L. Hammond and Miss Edith Bennett drove up to the residence of Judge C. H. Cam in North Tohoka and were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, the judge officiating. Mr. Hammond is a successful farmer of the Edith community, and is liked and respected by all who know him. Miss Bennett has resided in Lynn county several years, and has a host of friends in Tahoka. She attended the public school here a few sessions where she made the acquaintance and

won the admiration of her many associates.

Lelus Hutto, brother of Jim Hutto, of the Edith community, visited here the past week. He left for his home in Roby Wednesday morning.

I have lost a pig about three months old. —Paul Miller.

Dr. J. N. Willismon of Waco, has moved into the house east of Guy Shook. His partner, J. L. Click, in the drug firm of Willismon & Click, soon to open up in Tahoka, has bought lots and is building a residence on east Lockwood street.

**BANK ACCOUNT YOUR REFERENCE**

is naturally something which every new concern you deal with has a right to ask for. Most of the successful business and professional men of this town give this Bank as THEIR reference, a fact which always gives them a most enviable prestige, because it's well known that only responsible people are accepted as depositors here. The value of being associated with a thoroughly dependable bank cannot be overestimated.

**MANY A MAN owes his success in business to his bank's advice and assistance.**

**Guaranty State Bank**  
Of Tahoka, Texas.

**Willard STORAGE BATTERY**

**A Gentle Reminder**  
When starter gets lazy and lights grow faint, it's time to look into your storage battery. Remember—we're experts.

**Chevrolet Garage**  
South Side Square, Tahoka, Texas  
Gasoline, Lubricating Oils, Cup Grease  
Auto Parts—Accessories. General repair work by skilled mechanics. Every job guaranteed.  
Free inspection of any battery at any time

**Christmas Program at the Churches.**  
The Baptist and Methodist Sunday Schools will hold their annual Christmas tree program on two different nights this year. The Methodist children will receive their visit from old Santa tonight, (Friday) and the following program will be rendered before presents are distributed. Reading, Wilma Brashear. Duet, Edna Kettner and Inez Weatherford.  
"Robin's Return," piano solo by Lola Donaldson.  
Reading, Mildred Shook. Piano Solo, Etta Kettner. Duet, Edna Montgomery and Lola Donaldson.  
Reading, Inez Weatherford. Short talk and invocation by Rev. R. F. Dunn.  
Saturday night, the Baptist will receive Santa Claus and the following is the program: Song, Miss Durham's class. Prayer, Rev. Durham. Address, Supt. M. M. Herring. "Santa is Coming." Louisiana Emory.  
Reading, Vernde Boyington. "Quaint Little Bethlehem Town," Florence Bouchelle. Reading, Ione McDaniel. "True Devotion," Beatrice Sullivan.  
Reading, Eunice Cash. "My Christmas Stocking," Alliene Sullivan.  
"Xmas Play Party," Mrs. King's class.

Miss Mary Dunn, the accomplished daughter of Rev. R. F. Dunn, the new pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, and son, John, of Cloudcroft, New Mexico, have arrived in the city to spend the holidays with their parents. Mrs. Dunn has a class in music at the school and Mr. Dunn is temporarily residing in New Mexico to regain his health.

We are informed that several contracts were let by property owners for sidewalk pavement. We will endeavor to announce this information in next issue.

**Ben News Occupies New Home**  
About February 1st.

The contract for a brick home for the Lynn County News will be let the first of the week, and we are assured that it will be ready for occupancy by the first of February, 1914.

The firm of H. C. Crie & Co., publishers of the Lynn County News, this week closed a contract with Thomas Brothers whereby they will erect in the Thomas block, a brick building 10x40 feet to be occupied for a term of years by the News as a printing and publishing plant.

The News is now in its thirteenth year of its career, and is proud of the fact that they will be in a larger and more convenient building, and will be in a position to give better printing service to its patrons.

With the move to the new building it is the intention of the company to add quite a number of new pieces of labor saving machinery which will greatly increase its facilities to execute the first-class printing.

O. D. Snoddy, prominently connected with Emerson-Brigham Implement Company, Amarillo, was among the South Plains planters during the week introducing the "Emerson" line of modern farm machinery. Mr. Snoddy is a clever and congenial young man; widely known among the many patrons of his company in the south plains section. In view of the fact that our section is rapidly settling with new immigrants we deem it a wise idea for some good implement company to consider establishing a warehouse in Tahoka. Mr. Snoddy anticipates another visit to the South Plains soon.

The construction crew of the Lamesa branch of the Santa Fe with headquarters at O'Donell were in Tahoka Tuesday to set a box car off on a couple of rails. The car will be used as a residence by the cashier at the Tahoka depot, it being impossible for him to find a vacant residence or room to live in.

**FOR SALE**—Pair of matching coming two-year-old mules. Taken down and balance to suit purchaser. Apply to Bowler, Wyatt yard.

Miss Anita Jaggie is reported to be quite ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Edwards. Many friends wish for her recovery.