

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Volume XIII

Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, Friday, October 27, 1916

Number 9



Gentlemen Come In And See Our New-Way Stretch

Suspenders. Guaranteed to Stay Elastic one year
Same thing in Childrens Hose Supporters
Knight & Brashear

You Will Be Floored

by this argument on Lumber. You are not getting the best kiln dried lumber if you do not get ours. We have lumber that is skillfully selected and scientifically seasoned for just the particular purpose for which it is designed. Our stock yards are open to your inspection at all times. Don't take our word for it. It costs nothing to see for yourself.

Tahoka Lumber Company



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

Card of Thanks

We take this method of thanking the people who were so kind and considerate to us during the recent illness and death of our wife and mother.

Mr. Besing and family.

Babe Howell, who has been working on the railroad, returned home last Saturday to spend a few days. Babe says the grading is making steady progress and expects to be in Seminole within the next six weeks, if nothing more than can be seen at the present time gets in the way.—Seminole Sentinel.

E. N. Weathers happened to what proved to be a painful accident last Saturday afternoon. He worked out at his farm north of town until after the noon hour and started for home with his dinner pail under his arm, eating as he walked along. He dropped his pocket knife and it fell in the path at such an angle that as he swung his left foot forward the blade stuck into the instep of his foot. He walked on home, dressed the wound and came to town. The place became irritated and he was forced to see a doctor. Mr. Weathers was making his way around on crutches the first of the week as a result of the accident. The wound is healing fast and we hope he will be soon as spry as ever.

Mrs. J. N. Thomas was operated on the first of the week. We failed to learn the nature of the operation, but understand that she is rapidly improving. Drs. Callaway and Townes operated.

Matching For Drinks Violation of the Law

Austin, Oct. 11. Matching coins for five-cent soft drinks is held today by the court of criminal appeals to be a violation of the gambling laws of the state. The court accordingly affirmed three cases from Fisher county in which the appellants were charged in the lower courts with having matched to see who would day for the drinks.

The appellants were Pat Wilson, Carl Ellis and Silas Glasscock. They were each fined \$10 in the trial court and this was affirmed today. Associate Judge Davidson dissented and will file his reason later.—Roby Banner.

All a Mistake

In the advertisement of the West Texas Gin Co., which appeared on the front page of the last issue of this, the compositor made the ad read, "a ton and a half of cold pressed cake for a ton of 'fine' cotton seed;" when it should have read, "a ton and a half of cold pressed cotton cake for a ton of 'prime' cotton seed." We request our readers to re-read the ad of the West Texas Gin Co., this week, and note the change. Some may wish to take advantage of their liberal offer.

A. R. McGonigal has sold his place east of Tahoka ten miles to parties from the lower part of the state. Consideration private. Mr. McGonigal will give immediate possession, but retains his pasture rights until the first of April. We have not learned his plans for the future.

Dixie Dots

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Nessell called on Mr. and Mrs. Charley Lechey Sunday.

C. W. Scott returned home Monday from Brady.

Lee Hally has completed a nice residence on his place which he recently purchased from Herring Bros.

Feed cutting is the order of the day in this part of the woods.

While binding feed Monday B. H. Coston's team got beyond control and ran away. They ran to the end of the row and as they swerved to miss the fence the machine was thrown across the fence bottom up and the tongue broken out, and a part of the fence torn down. Neither B. H. nor the horses were particularly hurt.

J. O. King received part of the supplies for the Dixie school Monday.

All you community writers get busy and let us hear from you.

Joking.

Jeff Fleming and Joe Stokes sold a section 4 miles southwest from Tahoka to Messrs. W. J. Chotes and G. W. Newton of Henrietta, last week. These last named gentleman will move onto the land and improve it in time to put in a crop next season.

C. A. Thomas, and nephew Aubrey, left last Sunday for Dallas, where they will visit relatives and attend the state fair. They will be away about two weeks. Mrs. C. A. Thomas who has been visiting her parents for the past month will return with them.

Mutilated Body of Infant Found in Pasture

The infant body of a new born babe was found in the Garnet pasture, about 14 miles southeast of Tahoka, Wednesday morning about eight o'clock.

One of the Garnett boys started for the horses about eight o'clock Wednesday morning, and his attention was attracted to an object lying in a corner of the pasture, a few hundred yards from the house. Upon going closer he was horrified to find the mutilated body of an infant.

The discovery was telephoned to the county officials, and sheriff Redwine, District attorney Lockhart, County Judge Stokes, and County Physician L. E. Turrentine left immediately for the scene of the discovery.

How death came to the child is a mystery. The body was badly torn and mutilated, supposedly by wolves or dogs; only the head one leg and a part of the body remaining. Diligent search of the entire community failed to reveal a single clue, and it is the belief of officers that the mystery will be cleared up.

Setting Poles For Tahoka Light Plant

E. L. Howard, manager of the Tahoka Electric Light and Power Co., is busy this week, superintending the setting of the poles for his firm.

All the machinery for the plant is installed, and it will be possible to generate current, as a piece comes for the large dynamo comes. This piece, one of the bearings, was broken in shipping, and the new one has not yet arrived. However it will be here before the wiring is finished.

25 foot cedar poles are being used for all the lines which are of sufficient height and size to take care of the lines until it becomes necessary to put them under ground which will be several years.

Begins life sentence

According to the Plainview Herald, Penitentiary Agent Russell of Huntsville, passed thru Plainview last week with Jim McPeak enroute for the state prison to commence a two years sentence for the murder of Geo. Bishop at Floydada, last winter. He came thru Lubbock and picked up Milton Jones, slayer of Miss Vera Noble to commence his life sentence imposed by the district court of Dawson county the 26th of last month.

J. M. Heflin of Childress came in Friday prospecting.

H. A. Miller of Hubbard City came in Friday. Mr. Hefling is a friend of R. C. Wood.

R. C. Ware of Haskell came in last week. Mrs. Ware and son have been here for the past two weeks. They are looking for a location in or near Tahoka.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Edwards, of fifteen miles southeast of Tahoka a daughter on October 24th.

Jim Keever returned Tuesday from Snyder, where he has been for the past several weeks.

Post City has organized a pack company with a capital of \$10,000 and elected officers and directors for the ensuing year. The company will encourage dairying and poultry raising, also the raising of meat animals to be finished and marketed at home.

W. J. Crouch, Contractor and Builder. Well finished substantial work. Let me figure on your building. No charges for estimates. 1-tf



**CLIMBING
TO
BUSINESS
SUCCESS**

By means of a bank account is not as difficult as it may seem. As a matter of fact it takes little ability to run a business, but it takes economy, patience and self-denial to acquire the wherewithal to start in business. That is the slippery reason that so many bright and ambitious people fall down. Come around and start a bank account. It will stimulate your ambition.

Guaranty State Bank
Of Tahoka, Texas.

Vote for the School Tax Amendment.

An amendment to the state constitution increasing the limit of the power of tax levy for county and independent school districts to 50 cents on the \$100 valuation will be voted upon in the general election in November. If the movement for educational progress in the state is to continue unhampered this amendment should be adopted.

There seems to be a widespread prejudice in the state against the adoption of any kind of a constitutional amendment, but especially against any amendment dealing with the question of taxes. For this reason it is important that the attention of the voters throughout the state. There many counties in which the schools are overcrowded, buildings are inadequate seating capacity insufficient to take care of actual attendance and the general system of education crippled because the limit of taxing power has been reached. The fact that the citizens of these counties and school districts are willing to provide proper facilities for the education of their children makes no difference, the constitutional limitation stands in the way of their doing so.

The amendment purposes to empower such counties to increase their school taxes provided they shall not exceed 50 cents on the \$100. Its adoption will not mean one cent's additional taxes for anybody, except where the citizens of the county or district vote

Watch For Bands on Wild Duck

If you kill or capture a duck bearing an aluminum band around one leg, having a number on one side and on the other statement that the United States Department of Agriculture Biological Survey, be notified are requested to send this notice to the Bureau of Biological Survey, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C. band, if accompanied by circumstances under which it was taken will be of service in its efforts to determine the longevity of individuals and the routes of migration. The bands attached to considerable of wild duck of several which have been cured duck sickness prevail Great Salt Lake, Utah released. The department particularly anxious ports from these birds mine their compensation from this malady with hundreds of thousands in Utah.

such taxes. Bec does not need th no reason why i' vote against it. stand in the wa that need mor schools and a the additiona provide it. A ment means such countie tax themsel schools. I' the right t

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I have sold my ins
John C. Woodall &
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take this method of th
their past patronage
you to continue sam
Company.

D. A.

FIRE SALVAGE SALE

As stated in my "card of thanks" after the FIRE I will commence a sale of my entire

\$7,500⁰⁰ FURNITURE STOCK

with the purpos of allowing those who worked so faithfully to save my stock from the flames to share a part of what I saved by their efforts.

Take advantage of this opportunity created by loyal citizens and share with them in the
Actual Cost for Cash Sale

Commencing November 1st
Closing November 20th

Included in This SALE Are Two FULL CARLOADS of
FURNITURE Unloaded Since the Fire,
Sacrificed at the same EXTREMELY LOW PRICES

Beds	
3 1/2 Inch Solid Brass Beds, satin finish, price \$55, going for only.....	\$ 35
Circassian Walnut Bedroom Suits price \$225, will go for.....	150
\$8.50 Iron Beds Closed out for.....	\$5.25
Other Beds In Proportion	
Mattresses	
The Deamland, Sealy and everything made in Mattresses will be sold at proportionate Prices.	
Duofolds	
\$35 Duofolds Sold in this sale for.....	\$24.50
\$55 Duofolds, pure leather all over, for.....	38.50
Other Davenport at proportionate prices.	

A \$10 Bill

will be given to the person purchasing the largest amount of goods on the opening day---November 1st. The \$10 will be awarded at the closing hour---7:00 p. m.

Q The Bargains quoted here are just a few of the hundreds found in my store during this sale. Come, look and ask prices whether you buy or not

Hoosiers
Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets that sell for \$42.50 will go for \$36.
\$35 Hoosiers for only \$27.50
Cheaper line of Cabinets for various prices.

Dining Room Sets
I have a full stock that will be sold at Absolute Cost.

Nothing Reserved
Everything in the entire stock goes at these prices. Don't forget the date. Nothing sold before or after at these prices.

November 1st To 20th Inc.	ED. MEYERS Furniture And Undertaking	Actual Cost For Cash
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Round Trip Excursion Fares

Cole Bros. Show. Snyder Texas Nov. 3d. Gate Sale Nov. 2&3. \$4.15 for Round Trip.
 U.S. Angelo Fair Oct. 31- Nov. 4th. Date of sale Oct. 30-31 Nov. 1-2, & 3. Limit Nov. 6. 8.70 for Round Trip,
 J. L. Heare, Agt.

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

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

Elihu Root
 ON THE CITIZEN'S PART IN GOVERNMENT.



A large part of mankind still regard government as something quite apart from the main business of life—something which is undoubtedly necessary to enable them to attend to their business, but only incidental or accessory to it—a function to be performed by some one else with whom they have little or no concern, as the janitor of an apartment house, whom somebody or other has hired to keep out thieves and keep the furnace running. In reality, government is an essential part in every act of all this wide range of human activity. If it is bad, ruin comes to all. If it is good, success comes according to capacity and courage. The fairest and most fertile parts of the earth have been for centuries wilderness and desert because of bad government; not only lands capable of supporting multitudes in comfort and prosperity, but lands that have actually done so in the past, are today filled with wretchedness and squalor, with ignorance and vice, because of bad government; while under good government, industry and comfort flourish on the most sterile soil and under the most vigorous climate.

Men may leave all this part of the business of life to others and treat it as no concern of theirs; men may voluntarily elect to play no part in the control of the affairs which make up their daily life and to play no part in the working out of the great questions upon which the prosperity of their country, the future of their children, and the welfare of the race depend; but they need not flatter themselves that these things are matters apart from them, or that they are leading free and independent lives. Abstinence is impossible under the conditions of modern life and modern popular government. Men must either govern or be governed; they must take part in the control of their own lives, or they must lead subject lives, helplessly dependent in the little things and great things of life upon the will and power of others.

After many centuries of struggle for the right of equality there is some reason to think that mankind is now entering upon a struggle for the right of inequality. It remains to be seen how democracy will work under these new conditions. Another lesson the experience of popular government has already made plain is that the art of self-government does not come to men by nature. It has to be learned; facility in it has to be acquired by practice. The process is long and laborious, for it is not merely a matter of intellectual appreciation, but chiefly of development of character. At the base of all popular government lies individual self-control; and that requires both intelligence and a willingness to do justice.

Some races appear to be incapable of combining in the support of a common political ideal beyond a certain point. The races that have this capacity to the highest degree persist and rule the world; the people that have it to a low degree lose their national entity and cease to govern.

Read the ads and profit thereby

Tahoka Harness Shop.

The firm of St. Clair & Carter sold their harness and leather business to me and I will continue the business under the firm name of Tahoka Harness Shop. Guaranteed work, reasonable prices. Clark Roberson

WHOA! FIDO!
AND-BUD THE FELLER RIDIN' THE ELEPHANT LOOKED JUST LIKE ME

MONDAY
 Armadale..... 3 reel... Gaumont
 Rival Rogues..... 1 reel... Vogue

TUESDAY
 The Girl And The Game..... 2 reels... Signal
 Jack..... 2 reel... Mustang
 See America First..... 1 reel... Gaumont
 Adjusting his claim..... 1 reel... Beauty

WEDNESDAY
 The Kaffir's Gratitude..... 2 reels... Century
 Reel Life..... 1 reel... Gaumont
 National Nuts..... 1 reel... Vogue

THURSDAY
 The Release of Dan Forbes..... 2 reel... American
 Preparedness..... 1 reel... Cub
 Disguisers..... 1 reel... Falstaff

FRIDAY
 The Man From Manhattan..... 5 reels... American

SATURDAY
 The Nymph..... 2 reels... Thanhouser
 Mutual Weekly 73..... 1 reel... Gaumont
 The Pork Plotters..... 1 reel... Beauty

THEATRE

ADMISSION 10C

Considering the Veil



A circular veil with hexagonal mesh and border of small chenille balls is one of many that have aided designers in the conception of new effects in millinery. Those to be worn over the face are of unbroken mesh with all sorts of fancy borders, and are woven of fine hairlike threads, so that they will not interfere with the vision. Others, to be thrown back, are purely an adjunct of the hat and show surfaces broken by big polka dots of flat sequins, or lace patterns in conventional and floral designs.

These small veil-trimmed hats are very chic, but this management of the veil is quite outside the real realm of its usefulness. Veils are worn for two reasons, to keep the hair neatly in place and because they are becoming. There are so many patterns to choose from that a selection is a matter of trying them on as in choosing a hat or a color for a gown. One may buy a mesh in almost any shape, as square, round diamond shape or hexagonal. Borders vary also and there are several colors to choose from. Taupe, brown, gray and purple tones, with several shades of dark blue, make it worth while to experiment, as they are adapted to varied complexions. Black remains most popular, but is not always the happiest choice. The threads of which veils, and especially black veils, of today are woven are incredibly fine, and the heavy veil has no following.

Veilings and separate veils are made in narrow widths with narrow borders. The border reaches to the chin so that the veil covers just the face. No eccentric methods of draping have appeared so far in the season's history, unless we class the harem veil, which has been introduced for the motorist, under that head. Many of the new motor veils are of very thin chiffon and some of them are circular, suspended from an elastic cord that holds them in place about the hat in the manner shown for the face veil pictured here.

Julius Bottanly

Scintillant Coiffures.
 The fashion for peacock hair ornaments is said to be directly traceable to Bakst. All kinds of fancy combs are studded with sparkling blue and green stones. The wide-open fan arrangements are supposed to top off the Spanish coiffure, after the style adopted in the "Goyescas"—the new Spanish opera. Barrettes of studded tortoise are also seen; some of them are oblong, others heart-shaped, and several were fashioned after a shield design.

MYSTERIOUS NEIGHBOR

By LOUISE OLIVER

"Mrs. Green, what does Mr. Davis do for a living?"

"Why I don't know, Miss Wilson. He's just so nice his niceness seems to cover everything, and if I ever was curious about it I got over it long ago. Some folks have enough money without working."

"Yes, I know, but it seems so queer—the way he lives, I mean. Out all night, or at least until 2 and 3 o'clock, and sleeping any old time at all. My room is next to his and I can hear him come in."

Winifred dropped the argument without giving her real reason for inquiring. She, too, liked her merry, happy-go-lucky neighbor and she was afraid of doing him an injustice.

It had happened this way: The night before, while getting some copy ready to send in, the keys of her typewriter had locked. She tried to fix it, but things went wrong and before she knew it the whole affair was out of commission.

"Oh, pshaw!" she cried, pushing and tugging this way and that. "What shall I do? Carpenter won't be bothered with long hand and this has to be at the office in an hour."

Just then she heard a step in the hall. "There's Mr. Davis. I wonder if he can do anything?"

She flew to her door and opened it. "Mr. Davis!" she called. But he had entered his own room and was just shutting the door.

"Yes," he answered, instantly opening it again. "What can I do for you, Miss Wilson?"

And while Winifred was trying to explain her predicament, she was also trying hard not to betray the fact that she saw an automatic gun and some queer-looking instruments that he was in the act of transferring from his pocket to a table near the door.

"Certainly I'll come. I'm a regular Mr. Fixit. I was just thinking of hanging out a shingle, 'Typewriters Repaired While You Wait.'"

He was as good as his word and the typewriter was soon put into working trim again. When the door had closed, Winifred looked at the blank panels with her heart beating high and her cheeks strangely flushed.

Had she known it, Ed Davis, too, was looking back at the panels as though trying to conjure up another picture of her gray blue eyes, sweet, serious smile and color that came and went provokingly.

"Miss Wilson," called Carpenter next day, "here's a card to the Pledge-Pamilton wedding. Suppose you go up there to-day and write things up. Give it a column."

Arrived at Valmonda, the home of the Prides, Winifred was given the permission of her hostess to wander where she would. Pavilions had been built on the lawn, tables put up around fountains and a wonderful arbor of flowers and vines erected for the ceremony.

Winifred was lost in the wonder of everything when she came face to face with Mr. Davis.

"You here?" she cried in surprise, not able to keep the amazement and pleasure out of her voice.

He looked unpleased for an instant, then smiled quickly. "Why not? Every one's here! You, too?"

"But I'm just here on business!"

"So am I, but keep it quiet," he whispered.

She looked at his faultless cutaway, every detail of his attire. She could not understand this man.

That was the day the pearl collar was stolen, a gift from the Vincents to the bride.

Winifred, opening the paper to see her own account of the wedding next morning, read the great headline with dismay.

She let the paper fall to the floor and tried to collect her confused thoughts. Davis had come in about 4 o'clock and she had heard him up all the rest of the night. He had gone out early again without retiring. What had been his business at the wedding?"

Dazed, she made her way along crowded streets to the office. She heard a boy cry, "The Poll Collar Found! Brewery of Detective Davis!" She bought a paper in frantic haste and there on the first page was a full-page cut of her neighbor. "Thank Heaven!" she breathed, crushing the paper to her breast. "I understand now!"

That night Winifred knocked timidly at her neighbor's door. He opened it and bowed.

"Blessed typewriter—it's broken again?"

"No," said Winifred, keeping in the shadow of the stairs to hide her burning face. "I came to congratulate you. I've been finding out all day what a wonderful person you are. And I've been taught at home when one has had wicked thoughts he ought to confess. I have been thinking awful things about you. I saw the gun and when the necklace was stolen—she did not finish."

"Hush, child! Every one thinks things about me," he said kindly. "I'm used to it. Get your hat and we'll go for some ice cream. I've something important to tell you. Something no one else must hear! You'll come, won't you?"

"Yes, indeed," she answered happily. "I just feel like celebrating." (Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

PLANS OF MICE AND MEN

By RUTH ISHAM.

Tommy Carstairs early in his career made up his mind to keep a level head and not let his heart run away with him. He would watch his chance and marry some girl who happened to be an only daughter of some rich old fellow with a bad heart.

So he settled down to his ledger at Smith & Dewey's, fairly well contented with life, confident that time was all that was needed to consummate his plan.

Therefore it was with keen annoyance that he woke one morning realizing that he had made a fool of himself the night before and, quite before he knew what he was doing, had proposed to Clorinda Mowry, one of the stenographers at the office.

Tommy had been afraid of Clorinda. He had caught himself time and again watching the outline of her head against the big plate glass window, and her hair had a way of catching the sun and reflecting it into his eyes that was quite annoying.

And being fully aware that the girl would wreck all his carefully laid plans for a prosperous future if he were not exceptionally cautious, it was ridiculous that he had allowed his feelings to get the better of him just because a silly boy upset and he thought she was dying. He had called her his darling. And he had told she must live for him, that he adored her, and so on.

Then a light broke upon his gloom. Had he really proposed to her? Telling a girl you love her and that she is so-and-so and so-and-so doesn't mean that you have offered her your heart and hand. He bathed and dressed hurriedly, breakfasted and made for the office. He had a plan.

"The vacation lists are out and I'll sign up for mine right away. By the time I get back perhaps Clorinda will have forgotten what I said. Besides, if I go to Kennebunket, or Menoscot, where millionaires are at a discount, I may be able to persuade some fair maid to take me on for keeps. Why not?"

Well, there is no use in relating that Tommy had another awakening almost as shocking as the one I have described. Only this one took several days. In that time he learned that although his name might be W. Thomas Carstairs and that he dressed well, the summer colonists would have none of him. He found himself in a state of isolation that was enlightening and not flattering. But just when he needed consolation the most he found it. And her name was Lorelei!

He was coming along the beach one day and as he passed she dropped her book. He restored it. She thanked him. He remarked on the weather. She spoke of something else. They both mentioned boating and it ended in taking a ride in a launch together. She was very pretty—straight, classic features and very light hair netted and puffed to perfection.

"I've only been here a day or so," she said confidentially, "and I feel rather lost. You see, we've been in Europe every summer until last year and we spent that in the Canadian Rockies. Father and mother are there now, but I came here from school with my companion to wait until they join me. Then we are going to Nova Scotia."

Tommy chirped up his business ear. The boat ride was a great success and over all too soon. Then followed a stroll on the terrace and, later, they went into the billiard room.

They sat down and waited for a table. Two men next to Tommy were talking.

"I see old Golden's dead!" said one. "You don't say so. Who'll get his money?"

"That little granddaughter, the only one of the whole family that's left. You know her parents died on the Essex when it was blown up. She gave up every cent of her fortune to the Belgians and they say the old man was so mad he wouldn't give her a dime. So she's working somewhere for a living. Of course she'll get it all now. Something like fifteen millions!"

The two weeks were up and Tommy had to leave, but not before one moonlight night he had begged for Lorelei's hand and been promised it.

Then came the day when he had to return to the office. He had worried about Clorinda, wondering how she would take it. But he put on a brave front and went in. Her place was empty!

"Haven't you heard the news, Tommy?" called Foadick. "Old Golden was Clorinda's granddaddy and he is up and died and left her fifteen millions."

Tommy was holding his desk for support.

"And we miss her like the devil, but there's a peach taking her place—tall, blonde and—ahem."

A girl walked over to Clorinda's seat and sat down in front of the machine. "Lorelei," gasped Tommy, "by all that's holy!"

Now, I ought to finish by saying that Tommy got his just deserts, that Lorelei insisted upon him keeping his bargain and led him an awful life. But it didn't happen. When she found who he was and that he was making only \$75 a month she threw him over.

And, on the other hand, Clorinda insisted upon thinking she was engaged to him and refused to give him up. So Tommy plays polo and the heavy swell on his wife's money, but I will say he is perfectly splendid to her, for he loves her after all.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Tahoka Transfer Co

Office King Livery Barn

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

When its your move
 Phone 9

Farm And Ranch Loans

made on short notice. 8 per cent interest - good terms. Vendor's Lien Notes bought and extended. F. M. Maddox. Lubbock, Texas.

J. N. Jones

Dealer In

Furniture

and
 Undertakers Supplies

Crie & Ramsey.

Real Estate Brokers

Business handled on commission basis.

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

Office 2nd story Guaranty State Bank Building.

MOST PAINFUL.

"Hallo, Newwedd, why so somber?"

"Say, old man, I've made a very painful discovery. My wife can't sing."

"Painful? Why, man, you are to be congratulated."

"Alas, no! You see, she thinks she can."—Boston Transcript.

El Maté

Plant Has at Present a Capacity of 1,000 Gallons Per Day

Within nine months after El Maté was placed on the market the Company had 400 dealers. The Company expects to have 2,000 dealers by January 1st, 1917. It is estimated that after advertising is effective the average monthly sales will amount to 60,000 gallons.

Management's Object

The management will use every effort with a view of making El Maté known to every man, woman and child in the territory covered.

To distribute shares that are sold systematically and only to persons who lend their influence to giving El Maté publicity. To become a member of El Maté Company, some evidence must first be furnished that the applicant is an El Maté booster from start to finish.

An Opportunity Extraordinary

The opportunity for the development of a real leader in soft drinks is today the greatest in the world's history. One certain widely advertised drink has earned for its shareholders more than \$8,000,000, paying the shareholders more than \$20,000 on every \$100 invested.

El Maté has many advantages in entering the field at this time. It is "original," not an imitation of any drink in existence. It is distinctive in color and flavor. It is the only drink liked from the first glass. It comes at a time when the public want a change to a better drink, one that does not have a single objection, but is so satisfying that no user of El Maté for ten days will exchange it for anything on the American market.

It does not have a single competitor from the point of merit and quality. It has no limit in the broadening of its territory.

Lynn County News

Published Every Friday by
H. C. Crie & Company

J. Crie.....Editor and Manager

One Year [strictly in advance] \$5.00
Advertising rates on application

Entered as second class matter, July 10, 1905, at
the postoffice at Tahoka, Texas, under the act of
Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

Four Issues Counted a Month

Every live Sunday school wants to grow, and the surest way to attract scholars is to let the world know that the school is alive and interesting. This can be done thru the columns of the press. Why not have the respective secretaries of Tahoka's Sunday school hand in a condensed report for publication each week. Any little item of special interest might be added. The News would gladly give the space.

"It shure do make me tired to hear some folks talk," observed the old man, with a snort. "Wot's eatin' on yer, Fencerail?" asked Sickleblade Williams. "You, fer one," snapped the old man. "Here you air a-howlin' erbout the 'mount of money the circus is takin' outen the country when you've sent enuff money to mail order houses in the las' six month to take this here whole crowd to three circuses." And the peanut man congratulated himself that he sold only Texas raised goobers.

Much is said through the press concerning the "go to church" habit on Sunday. And right here we will add our mite, that it will not hurt any one and may do them a heap of good. Whether you are saint, sinner or just plain human, you will let a little of the good in the preacher's discourse lodge in your craw, and perhaps learn to be a better citizen, to say nothing of the chance of going to Heaven when you die. For the benefit of those who are not affiliated with a church, it seems to us the announcement thru the paper of the following Sunday's texts would be interesting. They would know the subject to be discussed, and go

Drs. Inmon & Turrentine
Physicians and Surgeons
Office in Shook Building
Over Post Office
Tahoka, Texas

E.E. Callaway **C.B. Townes**
Res. Phone 46 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 upstairs in the Larkin Bldg
Tahoka, Texas

M. M. Herring
Abstracter
Quick Service and Complete
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Tahoka, Texas

Dr. J. R. Singleton
Dentist
Permanently Located
Tahoka, Texas

Democratic Nominees
Dist. Judge 79th Judicial Dist.
W. R. Spencer.
Tax Assessor:
J. N. Thomas.
Treasurer:
C. T. Beard.
Sheriff and Tax Collector:
F. E. Redwine.
County Judge:
C. H. Cain.
Commissioner Pre. 1:
W. L. Tunnell.
Commissioner Pre. 3:
C. H. Doak.
Public Weigher Pre. 3:
W. B. Phillips.
Public Weigher Justice Pre. 1:
R. C. (Percy) Wood.

where their interest led them. We would be pleased to have Tahoka pastors furnish us this item of news.

Classified Column

FOR SALE: or will exchange for feed several shoats. Jack Ramsey. 8-9

FOR SALE-bargain, splendid 10,000 acre ranch, finest improvements, all cultivatable, 6 miles to railway, near Dalhart. \$12.00 per acre. Write Johu Sigmund, Dalhart, Texas.

FOR SALE—six room house, or will trade for land, see H. M. Larkin. 6-1f

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—9 room residence, water connection, on quarter block, well, windmill, barn, service house and conveniences. Young orchard and vineyard: an ideal home. Would give terms.—O.M. Shook.

State land leases for sale by J. U. Williams of Tatum, New Mexico.

For Ranch Property in Eastern New Mexico, see J. U. Williams, of Tatum, New Mexico. 49tf

If you want to buy a ranch in Eastern New Mexico, see J. U. Williams, of Tatum, New Mexico. 49-t.

FOR SALE—Twelve weaned pigs, see Mrs. Jeff Fleming, in North Tahoka. 3-1f

FOR SALE—1280 acres one mile wide, and 220 acres three miles north of O'Donnell. Will divide in 1-4 sections, small payment down, long time on balance, 6 per cent interest. Write to J. Didi, 613 Millers Ave., Portland Oregon. 6-22

FOR SALE: My Mammoth Jack, four good mule colts, two mares (both with foal) one milk cow and calf, one Mitchell wagon, one cultivator. All these will be sold at a bargain as I am going to move to Oklahoma. L. H. Moore on H. M. Larkin's place 10 miles south-east of Tahoka. 8-4

If you want to sell your Sudan Seed, notify Jim Robiusion Jr. Lubbock, Texas. 8-9

GEO. J. B. WRIGHT
Tinner and Plumber at Tahoka
Hardware. Your patronage solicited. Work reasonable as prices of labor and material will permit. All work unconditionally guaranteed. 9-1f

Notice
I wish to notify all my friends that I have moved my office from over the Post Office to South East corner of second story of Guaranty State Bank building.
M. M. Herring

NEWS WANT ADS GET RESULTS

Plain and Fancy Sewing
I am located at Larkin's store and am prepared to do all kinds of plain and fancy sewing. Bring your goods and pattern and let me do the rest.
Miss Iva Cowan.

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.

DISAPPOINTED



George—Admiring the beauties of nature?
Harry—That's what I come out here for, but I haven't seen a real beauty since I left the city.

The City of Wilson

The News man was in the town of Wilson Monday and was surprised to note the rapid strides the town has made in the past six months. It is nearly as large as Tahoka when we came here about eleven years ago.

Wilson now boasts of about fifteen residences, a Baptist church, gin, lumber yard, blacksmith shop, depot, general store, barber and tailor shop and a restaurant. And has under construction a two-story sixteen room hotel.

We met several old acquaintances while there, and made quite a few new ones, among whom were Mr. King, general manager of Rockwell Bros. & Co. Lumber Yard, Dr. H. M. Clark, who recently moved there from Tenn. and is following his profession, and Messrs Mathews and Whittaker, agents for the Ford tractor.

Mr. King ordered the News for a year, and Mr. Whittaker will begin shortly an advertising campaign thru these columns for his tractor.

The Planters Gin, at Wilson had turned out 164 bales up to Monday night. Edgar Estis brought in the First bale of the days run Monday and sold it for \$17.80. The seed was worth \$42 per ton.

The maize market opened for the day at 22.20, and before train time was up to \$22.50. Several buyers are on the ground and competition is keen.

We failed to locate a regular correspondent from Wilson while we were there Monday, and hope one will volunteer right away. As live a town as live as Wilson should be represented in the County paper.

DIVISION OF FLORIDA URGED

Those Behind Scheme Consider There Are Weighty Reasons for That Radical Proceeding.

Because of differences of climate and the character of the people between north and south Florida, agitation has been started to divide the state by a line running along the twenty-ninth parallel. Another suggested division line is the Suwanee river, some twenty-five miles north of the twenty-ninth parallel. The northern portion would contain about 27,000 square miles, a little larger than West Virginia and larger than Vermont, New Hampshire and New Jersey together. South of the twenty-ninth parallel there is something like 41,000 square miles, slightly more than Ohio and a little less than Tennessee.

It has been proposed to name the new state, the northern half of Florida, Jefferson, in honor of Thomas Jefferson, while the south half would retain the name of Florida.

The suggestion for the division of the state into two states was made as early as 1914, but the matter was dropped. Recently the state has been thrown into a turmoil over the selection of a Democratic candidate for governor. The northern part of the state is pulling in one direction and the other part in another. The northern part of the state is inclined to prohibition, while the southern part, with Key West and Tampa, would apparently prefer to retain the old order of things.

While no formal campaign has been launched looking to creating sentiment for a division of the state the prospects are that one will be under way before many months.

DEAD SURE OF IT.

Visitor—I suppose you found it great fun at the front?
Damaged Hero—Oh, yes, killing!
—London Opinion.

NOT TOO MUCH OF IT.

He—Laugh and the world laughs with you.
She—Still, that doesn't mean you must make a Chessy cat of yourself.

MEANING?

First Hand—I could write a play, if I had the mind.
Second Hand—It's a shame you haven't.—The Awk.

FEW LOOK TO THE FUTURE

Habit of "Spending as You Go" is One That May Be Called Distinctly American.

In the American Magazine a writer says:

"A man engaged in business in one of the trades or professions is strong and healthy, and his earnings are adequate to meet the needs of himself and family and lay a little by to combat the proverbial rainy day. In trying to make a good appearance among his friends he lives up to his income, sells the birthright of his family for a mess of pottage in order to gratify his vanity or procrastinating habits. He is strong and the future seems a long way off. Eventually, on account of accident or disease, he leaves the scene of action and his wife and a number of small children must face the gloomy days of the future, unassisted by a bank account or life insurance policy, simply because he failed to look ahead.

"Another man has a mortgage upon his property, and he soliloquizes in this manner: 'I shall meet the interest and next year begin paying off the mortgage.' The years pass, the mortgage is foreclosed and he realizes when too late that he failed to look ahead. Still another man lived upon the principal of his physical bank account. He failed to bank energy and conserve health in the form of proper physical exercise and careful hygienic living and exacting Nature foreclosed by striking her victim with apoplexy."

SAYS WOMEN LACK COURTESY

"Thank You" in Acknowledgment of Street-Car Seats is Unusual, Speaker Declares.

If there were more "ladies" among the feminine folk, there would be more seats on the street cars for them when there are not enough to go around. Angus Templeton, president and leader of the Discussion club of the Detroit Y. M. C. A., believes.

The subject for discussion recently was "Bridled Tongues." The leader gave vent to his belief when someone in the audience suggested there were times when tongues should be unbridled.

"If some of these women would unbridle their tongues enough to say 'Thank you,' and if they would add to that bare acknowledgment of this courtesy a pleasant smile, the men would be more ready to exchange their seats for a strap," Mr. Templeton said. "But as long as the men who ride in seats while women stand holding straps know that the chances are about even that they won't even get a 'Thank you' for the petty sacrifice, there aren't many of them who will make it."—Detroit Journal.

RIGHT PLACE.

"When the students in Austria fight their famous duels."
"You've got it wrong. It's in Germany the students are such duellists."
"I know what I'm talking about. Isn't Austria the dual empire?"

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

Her—How hard the muscles of your arms are, Mr. Higgins!
Him—Yes, I spent my vacation at a summer resort this year.

HAD REGARD FOR HIS CUTICLE.

"Why do you hide, Johnny?"
"I hide to save my hide," replied the boy, who had hied him hither from a wrathful parent.

SOMETIMES A CHANGE.

Brown—Is it always raining in London?
Green—No, sometimes it is just going to or just has.—Judge.

A STORY.

Friend—Is there any money in story writing?
Young Author—I've never been able to find out.

DIFFERENT WAY.

"Are you going to spend your vacation on tour?"
"No; I'm afraid I am going to spend it on tick."

A BEACH NUT.

Click—Gray is crazy about watching women in bathing suits.
Clack—Yes, he is a regular beach nut.—Town Topics.

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Capital . . . \$50,000
Surplus . . . \$10,000

With a record behind it for fair dealing and an earnest desire to please all customers, offers its 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

Wilson Mercantile Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

General Merchandise

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods
Largest Stock on the South Plains

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

Wilson, on Santa Fe, Lynn Co. Texas.

Electric Grate, Recently Introduced
Into Great Britain, Gives a
Realistic Imitation.

The somewhat novel electric grate fire that is being shown British householders gives an ingenious imitation of flaming coals. Each heating element is an arc-shaped steel trough, about ten inches long by two wide, across the top of which a chrome nickel resistance wire is wound back and forth in a kind of screen, with mica insulation. The elements required are set as vertical panels in the fireplace. A current of 500 watts for each gives a bright red glow, and as the air passing upward from the bottom becomes gradually heated, it is divided into layers of varying density, causing a shimmering effect like that seen over

railway rails on a hot day. This radiation and the direct action of the air coming in contact with the heated wires make it practicable to produce red or smoky flames as desired, with a cheerful play of light and shade in contrast to the steady glow of the ordinary heated radiator. Of the heat radiated, about three-fourths is found to come from the heating elements direct, and part of the remainder is sent out indirectly from the metal over the fire, while part is distributed in the warm air discharged horizontally into the room.

Wife—The paper says that nitrates are higher.
Hub—What do we care? We never telegraph, anyway.

Don't Hesitate to Invite a Lady



to our restaurant—but don't fail to come yourself. We conduct an establishment that is suitable for every occasion. Well cooked dishes, in great variety, carefully selected, with a view to wholesome variations, everything as it should be, including the service. Glance at the menu for yourself and note that our prices are not excessive.

BUSY BEE CAFE

Light On The Baking



question. Fine baking requires the best of flour. We use no other kind but the best. Shortening and other essentials must be of a quality superfine. That is a rule of ours. Then the master mind must mould and shape the dainties. We know how to render the perfect touch.

The City Bakery

THE GIRL AND THE GAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOVING PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME, PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORPORATION.

Copyright 1915, by Frank H. Spearman

SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad by George Storm, a new boy. Grown to young womanhood, Helen saves Storm, now a fireman, her father, and his friends, Amos Rhineland, financier, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision. Safebreakers employed by Seagrue steal General Holmes' survey plans of the cut off line for the Tidewater, fatally wounding the general and escape. Her father's estate badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blueprint. Storm is employed by Rhineland. Spike, befriended by Helen, in turn saves her and the right-of-way contracts when Seagrue kidnaps her. Helen and Storm win for Rhineland a race against Seagrue for right-of-way. Helen, Storm and Rhineland rescue Spike from Seagrue's men. Spike steals records to protect Rhineland, and Storm and Helen saves Spike from death in the burning of the courthouse.

ELEVENTH INSTALLMENT

Salting of the Superstition Mine.

Outwitted in his effort to obtain possession of the coveted right-of-way record and defeated once more in his plans through the failure of Spike to betray those who had befriended him, Seagrue's wrath concentrated on Spike as being chiefly responsible for his discomfiture.

But standing in the room which had just been the scene of his last defeat, Seagrue felt that he could at least enjoy revenge. Helen, Storm and Rhineland, were still facing him, with Spike near, and the sheriff was just leaving the room when Seagrue called to him. As he did so, he drew from his pocket a worn pamphlet and handed it ostentatiously to the sheriff. "There's something of interest to you!"

"What do you mean?" returned the official jocularly. He glanced at the pamphlet, saw set forth on the cover a reward of five hundred dollars offered for the apprehension of Spike and laughed. "We see these things every day," said he, handing it back to Seagrue. "If I were to chase up all of the pointers I get like that, my salary wouldn't buy gasoline."

"You don't have to burn any gasoline to get this money," retorted Seagrue. "Your man is right here."

"Where?" demanded the sheriff skeptically.

Seagrue pointed to Spike. "That is the man," he said coldly.



The Fight on Top of the Train Was Vicious.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, etc. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GEO. ALLEN
The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking. Established 1890. SAN ANGELO

Spike decided the game was up. He made a bolt for the door. The sheriff stopped him.

The moment was an unpleasant one. Helen was furious. "Of all the mean things you've ever done," she said to Seagrue, "this is about the meanest. I should think you would want to go and hide yourself," she exclaimed with cutting emphasis, "from the sight of all living men."

Stung, Seagrue retorted in like: "That sounds fine from your lips, Miss Helen Holmes! It's a new role for you to become the champion of prison birds like this fellow." He nodded insolently towards Spike. "Especially," he added, "since this very man"—he pointed a finger relentlessly at Spike—"this very man," he almost thundered, "was implicated in the death of your own father!" He meant, with his retort, to beat poor Helen to the ground. He almost did so.

Breathless, unable to speak, she looked helplessly from accuser to accused. Storm and Rhineland stood spellbound. Staring at Seagrue like one stunned, Helen could only gasp: "My father?"

"Yes, your father," repeated Seagrue angrily. "How do you like your hero now?" he concluded tauntingly.

Helen looked toward Spike. "Spike, is this true?"

He could not speak to her. He could not even look at her. He only turned to the sheriff and in a voice such as no man ever had heard from him before muttered: "I'm ready."

The sheriff led him from the room. Helen, with Rhineland and Storm, silently followed, leaving Seagrue, as he turned again to his window, to his own reflections. Nor were the loss of the records and his exhortation by Helen the only misfortunes that were to come to him that day.

He had long had control of a valuable gold mine in the Superstition range, and to his backers he had enlarged more than once with enthusiasm on the probability that their investment in this mine would make all of them more money than ever had been taken out of the Superstition mountains. But the day before, drillers working in the main tunnel had stopped suddenly before the rock wall they were penetrating. One of them, after consulting in some excitement with his fellows, called the foreman.

"What's up?" demanded the latter

Seagrue, started at the last sentence, volleyed questions at the messenger. The man could confirm the intelligence of what he himself had seen before leaving the mine, and Seagrue, telling him to hunt up Bill and bring him to the assay office in Main street, hurried back to the bank.

Bill reached the assay office almost as soon as his employer. Seagrue directed him to go get the car, and as Bill left Seagrue's assay expert, an old chum of his in Oceanside, came out of the inner office.

To him Seagrue explained as hurriedly as possible what had happened. "Will you go right out with me to the mine?"

At the mine the foreman was still examining the walls. He showed Seagrue the lost seam. The latter examined the spot carefully and turned to question the head driller. This man

pointed to the last spot at which they had got high-grade quartz.

The expert stooped and took up a handful of rock from the ground. Answering Seagrue, in reply to a hopeful question, he shook his head. "I doubt very much," said he, after the two had canvassed the matter from all sides, "if it is possible to recover the vein."

At the entrance to the shaft Seagrue dismissed his own two men and turned to the expert. They talked together a few moments. The mining man saw what was in Seagrue's mind and was not surprised a moment later to hear him say, without further beating about the bush: "If I can get a bidder for the mine, I'll pay five thousand dollars for a good report on it."

Each understood the other as they left the scene together. And summoning his men, Bill and Lug, and getting into his motor car with the expert, Seagrue drove away toward Las Vegas. The machine was stopped a little distance from Rhineland's camp and Seagrue on a scratch pad wrote a note to Amos Rhineland. Giving this to Lug, he directed him to deliver it. He then told Bill to drive back to town.

Helen, cut to pieces over the disclosure of Spike's complicity in the death of her father, returned with Rhineland and Storm to the construction camp. Storm offered such consolation as he could, but this was very little. And it was almost a relief to him when Rhineland directed him to see about getting the men to work.

Rhineland himself was watching the progress of the construction a little while later when Lug handed him Seagrue's note.

Dear Rhineland:

Without a cut-off we cannot operate the Superstition mine profitably. This would make a good investment for your company and I am giving you the first chance to bid for it.

Yours, SEAGRUE.

Rhineland, somewhat puzzled, read the note over two or three times. He dismissed Lug with the verbal message to Seagrue that he would look into it, and calling Storm and Helen into conference, Rhineland read them the note and its contents were put under discussion.

"Do you suppose," asked Rhineland, "that he means what he says?"

"It might be," ventured Helen, reflectively. "Certainly we know he is about defeated in his construction race. And if he's beaten on the railroad proposition, why shouldn't he want to get rid of his mining property?"

"The Superstition mine," observed Rhineland, "has always been a good producer."

At the mine matters were being pushed rapidly forward for the selling campaign. Driving back with Bill and Lug, Seagrue had summoned the foreman, bidden him dismiss the men and dispatched his own two worthies to the surface for bags of ore. In the meantime he and his foreman began to get the rock ready. Bill and Lug returned presently from the bag pile, each of them bearing a sack of ore. Lug was sent for more, while the others deposited the rich quartz in readiness for Rhineland's examination.

At the assay office in Las Vegas, Rhineland, accompanied by Storm and Helen, was looking for the expert. Rhineland held a brief conference with him, telling him what was wanted and asking whether he could accompany him on a trip to the Superstition mine. The expert raised some objection, professing other work on hand, but was finally induced to yield and Storm was sent to procure a motor car in which the party embarked on its return. The orders were to drive straight to the Superstition mine.

Seagrue was almost ready for visitors. After an hour's hard work with his men, who had been distributing the sacks and rolling the rich ore in among the worthless rock, he directed them to get ready for a blasting. The foreman took a single charge and put Bill and Lug to work on it.

Seagrue left the tunnel, the foreman remaining under his orders to hurry the shot. The moment Bill was ready, Lug got the dynamite, set the fuse and completed the preparations. Outside, Seagrue, to his delight, saw Rhineland and his party driving up. Greetings were exchanged, somewhat stiffly, after the recent encounter of the parties, but without dissension in the presence of the expert, and all started together for the tunnel.

With Rhineland asking questions every few steps, the expert explained as they walked down the tunnel, the character of the formation and recited something of the history of the mine, with which he admitted he was familiar. It all sounded encouraging. By the time the group had reached the end of the main tunnel Bill and Lug had disappeared from sight. The foreman called in a couple of men and when Seagrue asked Rhineland if he would like to have it fired, and upon Rhineland's assent, the party got into safety and the shot was discharged.

We have lots of necessary things for the Stable and Barn



Tahoka Hardware Company

We Invite You To Call.

WHEN WE BOUGHT OUR HARDWARE WE 'COMBED' THE MARKET AND FOUND MANY THINGS NO OTHER HARDWARE STORE IN THE CITY CARRIE. THIS BRUSHED ASIDE ALL COMPETITION.

WHEN YOU 'FORK' OVER YOUR GOOD MONEY TO US WE GIVE YOU HARDWARE THAT WILL STAND HARD WEAR.

WE LIKE TO HAVE THE LIGHT TURNED ON OUR BUSINESS METHODS.

THOSE WHO SEE AND PRICE OUR GOODS BUY THEM.

Teach Them To Shoot

REMINGTON UMC



Remington UMC 22 Caliber Rifles

THE American father today has pretty much forgotten the old notion that any chance rifle "will do" for his boy. The known facts about rifle point as strongly to Remington UMC in the 22 calibre arm as in the big game rifles.

Every year, thousands of boys the country over are given a Remington UMC 22 Cal. Rifle and are taught how to use it by their fathers. It's a good investment with any developing youth.

Remington UMC 22 Cal. Repeating Rifle with the famous Remington UMC Side Action and Solid Branch—hammerless and safe. Shoots 15 Shots, 12 Long or 11 Long Rifle Cartridges without reloading—easily taken apart without tools.

Remington UMC 22 Cal. Autoloading Rifle—15 shots, handling Remington UMC Autoloading 22 cartridges (rim fire), Hammerless, Magazine in stock. Take-down without tools.

Clean and oil your gun with REM OIL, the combination Powder Solvent, Lubricant and Rust Preventive.

Sold by your home dealer and 7,301 other leading merchants in Texas.

THE REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World
Woolworth Building, New York

Remington 22 Repeating Rifle Model No. 12

All The Fruit Coming Our Way.



Yes, we always have the best the market affords in fresh, seasonable fruits--besides we carry an excellent stock of canned fruits, both for table use and pastry.

H. M. Anthony

Quality holds while Prices talk

West side square

Continued on Page Four

Candy! Candy! Candy!

We handle Grant & Wenere, Hughes, and Brown's Texas Girl Candies in bulk and fancy boxes. An inexhaustible supply always on hand.

\$5 Box of Candy Free

To introduce our line of candy and secure a name for our store, we will give a \$5 Box of Candy to the person suggesting the right name. Contest opens TODAY Candy awarded Christmas eve. Any person that enters our store is entitled to suggest a name. Ask the clerks for particulars. We guarantee to select a name from among those submitted.

Tahoka Ice Cream Co.

C. W. Green, Prop.

Next Door Guaranty Bank

Your Winter's Coal



It is time you began thinking about laying in your winter's supply of coal. It will be possible to save a snug little sum by buying in bulk before the winter raise in price. See us,

Edwards Brothers,

Coal and Grain, Hay, and All Kinds Feedstuff



The Girl and The Game

He turned to Rhineland, showing him the message and pointing to the sacks ready for shipment.

Rhineland was willing to ship the ore ready for the wagons at once. "All right," he said, nodding to the foreman. "Send what you have to the smelter right away."

Storm was given authority to put this part of the job through as quickly as possible. While the details were being talked over between Rhineland and his assistant, neither of them noticed that they were overheard by Seagrue's tools, Bill and Lug, who now decided that there might be a chance to break into the mining business at their own proper risk and for their own private account. When Seagrue called them from the discussion of their ambitious project, he gave orders to Bill to drive back to Las Vegas. Reaching the station he took the train for the city.

With their boss out of the way, his two worthies thought the moment opportune for their own plans and taking the machine they started back for the mine.

Wagons—conveyed by two guards carrying sawed-off shotguns—had been

loaded at the mine with the valuable quartz ore. They had reached Valley and while the teamsters were loading the sacks into the box car the two guards found a shady spot under the car door.

The wagon had been under surveillance for some time by the Seagrue crooks, Bill and Lug, who were secreted a mile away in the bed of a wash. The two waited patiently until the wagon had been unloaded and started back to the mine. Then scouting their way cautiously down the siding, the thieves, creeping under the farther side of the box car, surprised the guards, disarmed and bound them. Having done this without loss of time, they went to work loading the last of the quartz into the car.

But the guards, though taken unaware, proved no fools. One of them, working quickly and quietly with his hands, got his hands partly loose; in the next moment he had freed his feet. Without betraying himself, he rolled close to his companion—a fat man—bade him turn to him back to back and was releasing him when a shout from Bill warned him he had been seen.

There was no time for hesitation. Springing to his feet the free guard dashed down the road, Bill opening fire on him as he fled.

Bill and Lug, dragging the fat guard down hill, hid him in a ravine near the side track. The two then sidling in turn, watched the train as it stopped at the station below. The



Bill Suddenly Gave In.

agent came out of the office after a few minutes. When the conductor asked about the car the agent and he walked together over to it. They saw it would not be ready to start for some time.

The predicament in which the thieves now found themselves was an awkward one. They knew full well that Storm, the minute the escaped guard reached the mine, would be after them with men as fast as horses could travel.

But Bill, the craftier of the pair, thought that by working quick they still might make it. Between the siding and the main line were two cables used by the teamsters to switch cars with and they gave him an idea. Pointing to the cables on the ground, he outlined his suggestion to Lug: "There's one way to work it, Lug, and just one—"

Lug, like another Watson, stared at his companion until he should hear more. "We must drop this car into the train," explained Bill. "Throw the ore out on the right of way as we run along and pick it up afterwards with the machine. See?"

Together they crossed over to where the train stood, pulled a pin in the middle of the swing and attached the longer of the cables securely between the two sections of the train thus cut in two. The second cable was attached to the hind end of the first car, and fastened to the partly loaded box car on the side track. The plotters then rested.

The conductor, deciding there was no use waiting longer for the box car, was making ready to go without it. The head-end brakeman signaled the cab and the train pulled out. As the slack was taken up the box car answered first to the strain on the shorter cable and with a jerk started down the siding. Approaching the switch, as its momentum increased, it sprung the connecting rods and swung in on the main line contact, as Bill had intended, between the two sections of the train.

When the engineer shut off to coast down the grade the three sections came together and the train, except for the absence of air in the hind end of the train line pipe, was complete.

The escaped guard, running every step of the way to avoid the alarm, had by this time arrived exhausted at the mine. At the foot of the aerial railway he found Storm with Helen watching the ore come down. Grasping the situation from the disconnected words the man was able to utter, Storm dashed into the chemist's office close at hand and seized a Winchester rifle. Helen sprang to a crenel and empty wagon, waiting for a load, and climbing up to the seat seized the

rifle at the moment Storm, rifle in hand, ran out of the office to join her. She lashed the horses forward and headed with a very different load from what they had expected, for Valley.

Bill and his confederate in the box car, elated by their huge success, looked out of the side door for observers and seeing none, began to dump the sacks of precious quartz one after another out on the right of way.

But it was a day of surprises for everybody. The agent at Valley—who had asked to be sent out to the desert on account of his rheumatism—was peacefully lighting his pipe, after the one great event of the day—the departure of the local freight—when he heard somewhere out of doors an unwonted rumble. It grew and still it grew and the next moment a team, better shelter on the run dashed down the road from the Superstition mine toward the depot. In a moment he was dumbfounded to recognize in the man behind the threatening rifle as he drew close, his old acquaintance in the Oceanside yards, George Storm, the ex-engineer.

Could George Storm have turned bandit? Was he running amuck? Would he take the life of an old and unoffending friend without provocation? These and similar queries raced through his head when Storm, addressing him with a shout by an old-time familiar nickname, asked where the box car of ore was, that had stood on the siding.

The agent now saw everything double but look as he would he could see no car. Not until now had he given the presence of the box car a thought. He knew the train had not taken it because it was not ready. He knew the conductor had started without it—but where was it? The car of ore had disappeared completely.

Storm was talking fast and the situation was made clearer to the startled agent when he learned the wagon guards had been held up. To Helen, who thought in tremendous ellipses and reached the end of situations before others had charted their beginnings, there was only one possible solution to the mystery and to solve it they must chase the freight train. She so declared and Storm approved.

That day mere chance, which had so often contributed to the discomfiture of Storm and Helen, came to their aid. The freight train stopped at Arden for water. This embarrassed Lug and Bill, who, peering at every pore, were catching snatches of quartz as fast as they could along the track. What was of more moment, the engineer's stop for water enabled Helen and Storm with their team to gain on the train.

Helen rose in her seat. "Drive close, George," she cried. "I can make the train from here and give the alarm."

"Don't attempt it!" Before he could make a successful effort to stop her she jumped from the teamster's seat to the side ladder of the nearest box car.

The watchful thieves, whose attention had already been drawn to the pursuing wagon, decided it was time to make a getaway. Bill started out of the car, but a shot from Storm, who saw the move and recognized the criminal, was warning enough to Bill. He hastily dodged inside and led the way to the little square door at the end of the car. Out of this, followed by Lug, he crawled to make the top of the train.

Storm, determining to be in at the finish, saw only one way of compassing his resolve. He took from the box seat the driver's rope and as the team dashed alongside the train, Storm swung the rope in a loop over the nearest brakewheel, secured his rifle and swinging out from the wagon made his way, hand over hand to the train before it had quite pulled away from the running horses.

Helen was springing along toward the head end of the train. Gaining it she made explanation to the crew and with them started back.

Bill and Lug gained the top of a car just as Helen and the engine crew came back. The handiwork whipped out their guns, held the party up and drove them back. The conductor and brakeman coming forward were treated in the same manner. But there were too many now for the two men to watch and while they were forcing the engine crew with Helen back to the cab, the train crew fell on Bill and Lug. The fight on the top of the train was vicious. Bill managed to break away from his captors, but both men in the scrimmage had lost their guns and with Lug after him Bill ran forward. The engine crew, seeing the move, put on all speed to hold the men if possible to the deck.

Helen had started back to help when she saw the desperadoes coming her way. Dropping in between two cars she cut off the head end and it pulled rapidly from the train. With hope of escape in that direction defeated Bill and Lug turned on their pursuers. The encounter was short and terribly sharp. Lug was captured but Bill with superhuman strength managed to get away from his assailants and springing forward jumped with a cry of defiance from the top of the car to a narrow pit below.

Helen on the head end of the rear section saw his escape. As fast as she could climb down she dropped off a side ladder and started after Bill; the engineer, seeing the issue of the fight behind, now slowed down. Helen, followed by the train crew, led the chase for Bill. He turned on her with an ugly oath, but for all his threats she sprang into him like a wild cat and he found it impossible to get successfully away from her. She was on his heels every minute, delaying his flight, while with oaks and blows he

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endeavored to be rid of her. By the time he had finally overpowered her the train crew was on his back. And at their heels came Storm with his Winchester.
Exhausted by the struggle against too many odds, Bill suddenly gave in. The conductor stopped the brakeman from mauling him further and with their prisoner in front and Storm as guard, the party started back for the train. Helen waited to see the discomfited thieves placed safely in custody within the caboose and boarding it herself with Storm's assistance, laughingly, as was her wont, received the congratulations of her companions on her success. The engineer already had his orders as to what to do and when the last of the party climbed aboard, the train was started slowly back to find the team and the fat fellow who had been tumbled into the ravine. It was feared he had been hurt, but on being released he asked for nothing more than a fresh chew of tobacco. When Lug and Bill were tied and thrown into the wagon to be taken back to the mine, he had his revenge by sitting on the two male factors alternately.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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