

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1916.

NUMBER 90

OLD LINE FIRE INSURANCE

has proven to the most skeptical by our recent fire that no owner of property can afford to neglect carrying a policy.

D. A. Parkhurst's line of ten old and reliable Companies will supply your every need and he needs your business. 20 tf

ODD FELLOWS TAKE NOTICE.

Next Tuesday night, January 18th, 1916, all members of Tahoka Lodge, No. 653, I. O. O. F., knowing or thinking themselves to be in good standing, all members of above lodge who wish to be reinstated and all ancient members of above lodge are urgently requested to meet in regular session, in the lodge room, upstairs in the W. O. W. building, on the east side of the public square, Tahoka, Texas.

By request of several worthy members. H. C. Crie, acting secretary. Remember, Tuesday 7:30 p. m. Jan. 18, 1916. 1t

Miss Vera Nobles left Saturday for Dawson County, where she will teach school at Plainview district.

Classified Column

POSTING NOTICE.

No hunting allowed on my land. All offenders prosecuted. My land extends west to the big road. C. W. Slover. 20-23

NOTICE

No hunting allowed in Tahoka Lake pasture without my permission. Please shut gates in going through pasture. J. T. LOFTON. 16 8t

FOR RENT—A large business house on a corner of the square. Address Box No. 233, Tahoka. 16-tf

FOUND—in Court House after fire, Masonic pin. Call at News office. 19 2t

FOR SALE—Mare and Horses, broke to work. Thomas and Redwine. 19tf.

FOR SALE—Section No. 425, Abstract 403, Certificate 697 Lynn County. Address: H. G. Thayer, Box 865, Charleston, Kanawha County, W. Va.

THE POOR MAN'S CHANCE

1440 acres of land for sale in LYNN County, in 160 acre tracts. Every foot first class farming land. \$20.00 per acre. No cash payment required; purchaser to put \$5.00 worth of improvements on each tract. Next payment two years. Balance in ten annual payments eight per cent. Buy from the owner. M. M. Herring, Tahoka, Texas. 19-2t

I. N. LEWIS DIES ON EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY

Wednesday, January twelfth, one a. m. the immortal spirit of I. N. (Uncle Newt) Lewis past from its temple of clay on this earth to a fairer and brighter world above.

Eld. Lewis was sick only three days, and the day of his death was the day he had planned to go hunting in celebration of his reaching the age of four score years.

Uncle Newt, as everyone knew him, was born January twelfth, 1835, in Monroe county, Tenn., came to Texas in 1849, and was one of the first pioneers to settle in Collin, Kaufman and Grayson counties, and later as the frontier moved westward, moved to Runnels county.

He was married to Miss Jane Gardenhire in 1860 in Collin county. To this union there were ten children born, all of whom are alive today, with the exception of Mrs. Robert Milliken, who died at Lynn a few years ago.

The children who attended their father's funeral were: Mrs. H. M. Larkin, Rube Lewis, Mrs. A. T. Beard, Mrs. T. H. Sears, Mrs. S. J. Smith, Mrs. A. B. Davis, and Miss Lola Lewis, who made her home with her parents. Mrs. G. M. Milliken of Ballenger, and Mrs. Pennington of Whitewright, were unable to attend on account of sickness.

Eld. Lewis served four years with the Army of the Confederacy in Bass' Regiment, Price's Army. In early manhood he professed a hope in the Primitive Baptist faith, and during a period of more than forty years prior to his death, he has expounded the teachings of the precious book to his flock. Up to 1909, when he moved to Tahoka for his wife's health, he had a regular appointment.

To such a life, lived to its fullness in the service of one's God, death has no sting and the triumph of the grave is lost.

Mrs. Lewis and her children have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in their hour of loneliness.

Miss Edna Montgomery left Saturday for Lubbock to enter the business college at that place.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

We wish to inform the public that the partnership heretofore existing between J. E. Nicholson, Jeff Fleming and J. F. Denton, has been dissolved by the withdrawal of said Denton, and the Bargain Land Company now consists of J. E. Nicholson and Jeff Fleming.

J. E. NICHOLSON,
JEFF FLEMING.

17-19

NOTICE

Thomas Bros., are now doing business to the best of their ability, third door north of the Star Theatre and will appreciate a call from you. They are rapidly replenishing their stock and will soon be able to furnish anything you will find in any first class Drug Store

They take advantage of this opportunity to thank their many friends for the help they rendered during the fire which recently destroyed a large portion of Tahoka.

THOMAS BROS DRUG CO.
East Side Main St. Tahoka

PRIDE LOCALS

On account of so much La-grippe winter parties are on the drag.

The Pride Sunday School has gone into winter quarters.

The Baptists have organized a church here.

Uncle Charlie Martin is very low with pneumonia.

Hez Red who has sold out recently, is reported to be going east for his wife's health.

Rev. Fuller is our pastor for the Methodists this year. Rev. Hardesty will preach for the Baptists the 5th Sunday in this month. Bring your dinner and stay all day.

Quite a number of new people are moving into this section.

Charles Lisdell is guilty of starting the first plow in this district.

Mr. Jim Cathey went to Alabama to spend Christmas. It would be funny if Jim caught a cook on his rounds.

Uncle Epperson said he wished the weather would get cool so he could wear his sox.

No weddings to report. Success to the Lynn Co. News. Your Uncle Henry.

A CORRECTION.

We call attention to a correction in the classified column. In "The Poor Mans Chance" the amount of improvements required is only \$500.

WAMSHER MUSICAL COMEDY CO.

Coming to Tahoka on Jan. 14 and 15.

Mr. Howard, the manager of the Star Theater, wishes to announce to his friends and patrons that he has secured the Wm. Wamsher's big Musical Comedy Co., composed of 22 people, which is playing all the larger towns in Texas.

The plays that will be presented at the Star Theater will be the "Dashing Widow", on Jan. 14th; Saturday Matinee, Jan. 15th, "The Girl From Sherrys", and on Saturday night, Jan. 15th they will present their big feature show, "The New Wizard of Wiseland Abroad".

Rev. W. L. Lyons, Presiding Elder of the Big Springs District who succeeded Bro. Terry, will preach in the Methodist Church Sunday morning and night. Everyone cordially invited.

ELECTION CALENDAR FOR 1916—PAY YOUR POLL TAX

The year of Grace 1916 is election year for officers, from president down to constable.

Surely no man entitled to exercise the right of suffrage, under the law, can afford to be disfranchised this year, and the time in which one has to pay ones poll tax is very short, the last moment possible being twelve o'clock January 31st. But that is not the best time to pay poll tax, for many will delay and the officers will be rushed with work, for not only do they have to receive and receipt for poll taxes but for property taxes too.

Collector F. E. Redwine and his deputies will be open late during this period for the accommodation of the voters. It is much better to pay your poll tax now. You save time because you will not wait your turn and you do not incur the risk that there may be more waiters than turns and the time limit will expire before your turn is reached. Also it will make it considerably easier for the officers.

During the year Texas will hold three and mahap four state elections. First on docket will be presidential preferential and delegates to Democratic National convention, May 22nd; second, state and county primaries July 22nd; and in case of no majority in the U. S. Senatorship race the third will be an elimination primary between the two candidates receiving the highest vote to be held two weeks later; fourth will be the general election in November. The voters of the city of Tahoka will be called upon the first Monday in April to vote for city officers.

Pay your poll tax and pay it today.

D. A. Parkhurst requests that we announce that while he is not prepared to serve the people in all his lines at present, his magazine rack has arrived and is well stocked with current literature, and he has a larger and better assortment of magazines than ever before. He has also opened up his line of cigars and tobaccos, and as fast as his new fixtures and stock arrive he will work back into full service of the people in the confectionery, stationery, toilet and jewelry lines.

Misses Christine Swan and Mattie Paylor, of Lamesa, paid a visit to home folks Sunday.

WILSON STILL BUILDING

Bob Forrester of the Wilson Lumber Co., Wilson Texas, called us up Saturday to let us know that Wilson was still on the map. He told us of two residences that had just been finished there and three to begin construction in a few days.

The Watch Party and Box Supper held in Wilson Friday night for the benefit of the new Baptist church, lately finished in that thriving little city, was well attended and a success in every way, the proceeds amounting to the neat little sum of \$65.00.

New comers are arriving daily and the prospects are good for a new garage in the near future.

Mary Lockhart happened to what came near being a very serious accident the first of the week. She went to the kitchen with Mrs. Stroud to make the biscuits for dinner, and stepping backwards against a small tub full of hot water, mistook it for a chair and sat down. The tub overbalanced her and she fell backwards into the hot water. Prompt action on the part of Mrs. Stroud prevented the burn being more than very painful.



GOOD NEWS

Four Reels Each
Night Next Week

- MONDAY
1 & 2 No One To Guide Him, Keystone.
3 The Forecast, American.
4 The Family Doctor, Reliance.
- TUESDAY
1 Seeing America First & Keeping Up With The Joneses, Gaumont.
2 Alias James, Chaffeur, Beauty.
3 A Corner In Cats, Casino.
4 The Sheriff's Master, Reliance.
5 & 6 Exploits Of Elaine, Pathé.
- WEDNESDAY
1 & 2 The Brandolotters, Ecclair.
3 Weary Walkers Woes, Falstaff.
4 Mutual Weekly, 35. Mutual.
- THURSDAY
1 & 2 When The Call Came, Gaumont.
3 When His Cake Was Dough, Beauty.
4 Out Of The Sea, Thanhouser.
- FRIDAY
1 & 2 His Guiding Angel, Majestic.
3 Seeing America First & Keeping Up With The Joneses, Gaumont.
4 To be supplied.
- SATURDAY AND MATINEE
1 & 2 The Senors Silver Buckle, American.
3 The Little Life Guard, Majestic.
4 Incognito, Beauty.

Save your coupons for the set of dishes Thursday night.



Theater

10 cts

Colorado Field Fence

		DISTANCE BETWEEN BARS INCHES.	
11 BARS	55	IN	9
10 BARS	47	IN	8
9 BARS	39	IN	7
8 BARS	32	IN	6
7 BARS	26	IN	5
6 BARS	20	IN	4
			3
			2
			1

The Darling Tells The Story Better Than Words. For sale by

A. G. McAdams Lumber Company,
Complete Line Building Material, Windmills, Fencing Posts, Paint and Glass in Stock

NO. 8597.
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK AT TAHOKA IN THE STATE
OF TEXAS, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DEC. 31ST, 1915.

RESOURCES		DOLLARS
1. a Loans and discounts (except those shown on b)	141,805.32	
Total loans	141,805.32	
2. Overdrafts, unsecured	3,146.72	
3. U. S. Bonds:		
a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	7,500.00	
Total U. S. bonds	7,500.00	
6. Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	2,100.00	
a Less amount unpaid	1,050.00	1,050.00
7. a Value of banking house (if unencumbered)	7,000.00	7,000.00
8. Furniture and fixtures	3,000.00	3,000.00
10. Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	7,186.05	
11. a Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago and St. Louis	2,849.76	
b Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	48,181.24	51,031.00
12. Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than included in 10 or 11)	23,835.61	
15. a Outside checks and other cash items	231.30	
b Fractional currency, nickels, and cents	91.55	322.85
16. Notes of other national banks	3,005.00	3,005.00
18. Coin and certificates	12,275.85	12,275.85
19. Legal-tender notes	2,000.00	2,000.00
20. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	375.00	375.00
TOTAL	263,533.43	263,533.43
LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
24. Capital stock paid in	25,000.00	25,000.00
25. Surplus fund	10,000.00	10,000.00
26. Undivided profits	11,633.46	11,633.46
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	2,473.90	9,159.56
27. Circulating notes outstanding	7,500.00	7,500.00
27. Demand deposits:		
Individual deposits subject to check	205,846.37	205,846.37
Total demand deposits, Item 32	205,846.37	205,846.37
Time deposits (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice):		
Certificate of deposit	6,027.50	6,027.50
Total time deposits, Item 40	6,027.50	6,027.50
TOTAL	263,533.43	263,533.43

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF LYNN, ss:
I, W. B. Slaton, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. B. SLATON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1916.
J. L. STOKES, County Judge.

CORRECT—Attest:
G. W. SMALL, Sr.,
W. D. NEVELS,
A. L. LOCKWOOD,
Directors.

Lynn County News

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

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

NO NEW JOBS AT PANAMA

Canal Office Warns Unemployed Not
to Seek Work at
Isthmus.

Washington.—The blockade of the
Panama canal by earth slides has not
created new work for Americans in
the Canal Zone, and the canal office
here issued a statement in an effort
to counteract published reports which
have drawn many Americans to the
Isthmus in search of employment.

"General Goethals indicates," the
statement says, "that the number of
men continually being laid off on ac-
count of reduction of force is in excess
of the vacancies which were temporar-
ily created by the work on the slides,
and the influx of men looking for em-
ployment on the Isthmus is entirely un-
warranted."

Guthrie, Okla.—The nine-year-old
daughter of Paul Richey, a farmer living
near Prague, thirty miles east of
here, was "drowned" in a pile of cotton
in her father's field.

When the little girl was missed, her
parents started out to search for her.
Her father finally saw her shoes on
top of the huge mound of cotton, and
closer examination disclosed her body
buried, head first, in the fluffy mass.
She evidently had dug a hole in the
pile and then accidentally fallen into
it, the loose cotton packing about her
and smothering her.

PROFESSIONAL

C. H. CAIN
Lawyer

Office in old First National Bank
Building
Tahoka, Texas

M. M. HERRING

Lawyer and Abstractor
Office over Postoffice
Tahoka, Texas

DR. J. B. SINGLETON
DENTIST

Permanently Located
Tahoka, Texas

Drs. INMON & TURRETINE

Physicians & Surgeons
Tahoka, Texas

Dr. J. H. McCoy
Physician and Surgeon

Office over Tahoka Drug Co.
Office 3 Phone Res 108

Drs. Hutchinson and Peebler

J. T. HUTCHINSON, M. D.,
J. F. PEEBLER, M. D.
General Medicine and Surgery
Rooms in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bldg.
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Willis Meeks Cline Thomas

Meeks & Thomas

Painters & Paper Hangers

Estimates Furnished Free.

Let Us Show You Work We Have

Done For Others

Live and Let Live Prices

W. G. ALLEN

The House Reliable

Oldest and Largest PIANO

and MUSIC HOUSE in

Western Texas. Latest Sheet

Musical Instruments, Teachers'

Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue

and BOOK OF OLD TIME

and NEW FRENCH and

AMERICAN MUSIC. Established 1859. SAN ANGELO

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot

reach the diseased portion of the ear.

There is only one way to cure deafness,

and that is by constitutional treatment.

Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-

dition of the mucous lining of the Eusta-

chian Tube. When this tube is inflamed

you have a rumbling sound or ring

in the ear, and when it is completely

deafness is the result, and unless the

inflammation can be removed the hearing

PRETTY PERUVIAN GIRL



Miss Teresa Granda y Pezet is an in-
teresting addition to the diplomatic
circle to the list of debutantes in
Washington society this winter. Miss
Granda is spending the winter at the
Peruvian legation with her uncle and
aunt, the minister from Peru and Mme
Pezet.

MAKING MEAT SAFE

Sixty Per Cent Killed Under Fed-
eral Inspection.

Hundred Million Meat Animals Slaugh-
tered Each Year in United States
—Tuberculosis Is Chief Cause
of Condemnation.

Washington.—More than 58,000,000
meat animals were slaughtered in es-
tablishments under federal inspection
during the fiscal year ending June 30,
1915. Since approximately from 58 to
60 per cent of the animals killed in
the country are slaughtered in es-
tablishments where federal inspection is
maintained, it appears that about 100,
000,000 meat animals are now being
killed each year in the United States.

Of the animals subjected to federal
inspection, 299,958 were condemned as
unfit for human use, and 644,683 were
condemned in part. Thus a little more
than 1 1/2 per cent of all the animals
inspected were condemned either in
whole or in part. These figures in-
clude only cattle, calves, sheep, goats
and swine.

Tuberculosis was the chief cause of
the condemnations. More than 32,644
carcasses of cattle and 66,000 car-
casses of swine were entirely rejected
on account of this disease, and in ad-
dition, parts of 48,000 cattle and 40,000
swine. Hog cholera was responsible
for the next largest loss, nearly 102,
000 swine being condemned entirely on
this account.

The annual appropriation for the fed-
eral meat inspection service is now
about \$3,375,000, so that the cost to the
people would be between 5 and 6 cents
per animal and carcasses. In addition,
however, great quantities of the meat
and products are re-inspected. In this
item there was a very considerable in-
crease during the last fiscal year, the
re-inspection resulting in the condem-
nation of a total of nearly 19,000,000
pounds of products of one kind or
another. Furthermore 245,000,000
pounds of imported meat or meat prod-
ucts were inspected, and more than
2,000,000 pounds condemned or refused
entry.

In the course of its work, the bu-
reau of animal industry, which is in
charge of the meat inspection service,
has discovered a new method of de-
stroying trichinae in pork, which is
an additional safeguard to human
health. Refrigeration at a tempera-
ture of 5 degrees, F., or lower, for a
period of 20 days, will destroy these
parasites which occasionally give rise
in human beings to the serious dis-
ease known as trichinosis. Hitherto
the only known safeguard against this
disease has been thorough cooking of
all pork and pork products, and those
persons who neglect this precaution
have always been more or less exposed
to the danger. Unless pork is known
to have been subjected to refrigeration
as above indicated, it should be thor-
oughly cooked. The microscopic ex-
amination of pork for the detection of
trichinae has been abandoned as the
usual methods have proved inefficient.

In this connection it is interesting to
note that more swine were slaughtered
in the past year in establishments un-
der federal inspection than ever be-
fore. A total of 36,247,953 were in-
spected at the time of slaughter, and
approximately 35,900,000 passed for
food.

Anti-Girl Club Formed.

Kendallville, Ind.—Thirty-five young
bachelors of this city have organized
the "Anti-Girl" club. To be caught
taking a young woman to a theater,
dance or other social function, or
home from church, or even to make
a social call, will cost the member \$5.
The "high cost of entertainment" is
given as the cause for organizing.

A Home Bank,

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka

For Home People

Capital \$50,000.00

Surplus \$5,000.00

We offer every service and consideration, consistent with good banking
Your business solicited

LYNN COUNTY LARD
Fresh, sweet and best ever,
for only \$1.50 per gallon at the
Sanitary Market. 16 tf

SHERIFF'S SALE
No B. 5230.
THE STATE OF TEXAS,
County of Lynn.
In the District Court, 73rd. Judi-
cial District, Bexar County, Texas.
A. Becher, et al, plaintiffs,

—vs—
Frank Simmang, et al, defendants.
WHEREAS, by virtue of an execution issued out of the
District Court of Bexar County,
Texas, 73rd. Judicial District, on a
judgement rendered in said court
on the 3rd. day of April, 1913, in
favor of the defendant, Louise
Willag and against Frank Sim-
mang, defendant, No. B. 5230 on
the docket of said court, I did on
the 3rd. day of January, A.D. 1916
at 10 o'clock, a. m., levy upon the
following tracts and parcels of
land situated in the County of
Lynn, State of Texas, and belong-
ing to the said Frank Simmang,
as follows, to wit:

(1st.) The South-west one-fourth
(1/4) being the south one-half of
the West of Survey Six (6) Block
D-23, surveyed as public free
school land in Lynn County, Tex-
as, and containing 160 acres of
land.

(2nd.) All of the North-west one-
fourth (1/4) of a 640 acre survey
of land described as Survey No.
11, in Block 11, located by virtue
of Certificate No. 632, issued to
E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co., by patent
No. 250, Vol. 53 containing 190
acres of land in Lynn County,
Texas.

(3rd.) The North-west one-fourth
(1/4) being the North (1/2) of the
West 1/4 of Survey No. Six (6) in
Block D-23, surveyed as public
free school land in Lynn County,
Texas, and containing 160 acres
of land.

And on the 1st. day of Febru-
ary, A. D. 1916, being the first
Tuesday of said month, between
the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and
four o'clock p. m. of said day, at
the court house door of said Lynn
County, in the town of Tahoka, I
will offer for sale, and sell at pub-
lic auction for cash, to the highest
bidder, all the right, title and in-
terest of the said Frank Simmang
in and to said property.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this
3rd. day of January, A. D.
1916.

F. E. Redwine, 19-21
Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

SHERIFF'S SALE
THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF LYNN
A. J. HOOD, PLAINTIFF,
VS P. H. NORTH-CROSS, DE-
FENDANT, IN THE DISTRICT
COURT OF MIDLAND COUN-
TY, TEXAS.

WHEREAS by virtue of an ex-
ecution issued out of the District
Court of Midland County Texas
on the judgement rendered in said
court on the 4th day of February

1913 in favor of the said A. J.
Hood and against the said P. H.
Northcross in said cause numbered
949 on the docket of said court.

I did on the 3rd day of January
1916 at 10 o'clock a. m. levy upon
the following described tracts or
reels of land situated in Lynn
County Texas and belonging to
the said P. H. Northcross to wit:
Lots 1 2 3 4- in Blk. 26 in North
Tahoka, Lynn County Texas as
per the map or plat of said town
recorded in Vol. 11 at page 515 of
the deed records of Lynn County
Texas. And on the 1st day of
February 1916 same being the
first Tuesday of said month be-
tween the hours of 10:00 o'clock
a. m. and 4:00 o'clock p. m. on
said day at the court house door
in the town of Tahoka in Lynn
County, Texas; I will offer for
sale and sell at public auction for
cash all right, title and interest of
the said P. H. Northcross in and to
the above described property.

Witness my hand this the 3rd
day of January 1916. 19-21.
F. E. Redwine,
Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

SHERIFF'S SALE
STATE OF TEXAS
County of Lynn
In the County Court of Tarrant
County, Texas.

James McCord Co., plaintiff vs
Jack Alley et al defendants:

Whereas, by virtue of an execu-
tion issued out of the County
Court of Tarrant County, Texas,
on a judgement rendered in said
court on the 10th day of February
A. D. 1914, in favor of the said
James McCord Co., plaintiff vs
Jack Alley, E. Payne, Luke Riley,
and T. M. Bartley, No. 13240, on
the docket of said court, I did, on
the 3rd day of January, A. D.
1916, at 5 o'clock p. m. levy upon
the following described tracts and
parcels of land situate in the Coun-
ty of Lynn, State of Texas, and
belonging to the said T. M. Bart-
ley, to wit:

All of the West half of the North
West one fourth of Survey No.
482 Cert. No. 462 Blk. No. 1,
E. L. & R. R. R. Co., con-
taining 80 acres of land, in Lynn
County, Texas;

130 acres out of the N. W. 1/4.
Su. 27 Blk. 8, Cert. 654 E. L. &
R. R. R. Co.,
S. E. 1/4. Sur. 462 Cert. 453
Blk. 1 E. L. & R. R. R. Co.,
and Gibson all in Lynn County,
Texas.

Also all of the following de-
scribed lots situated, lying and
being in North Tahoka Addition
to the original town of Tahoka
Lynn County, Texas, as shown by
the plat of said town of record in
Vol. 11 page 515 Deed records of
Lynn County, Texas, and being
Lot 6 Blk. 13; Lots 4 and 7 in
Block 32; Lots 13, 14, 15 and 16
in Blk. 35; Lots 3, 4, 9 and 10 in
Blk. 20; Lots 6 and 7 in Blk. 50.
Lot 20 Blk. 45; Lot 8 Blk. 43 and
Lots 3 and 4 Blk. 40 all in said
town.

And on the 1st day of February,
A. D. 1916, being the First Tues-
day of said month, between the
hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4
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 T. M.
Bartley in and to said property.
Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this
3rd day of January A. D. 1916.
F. E. Redwine
Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

BUTTERFLAKE
is electrically wrapped
BUTTERFLAKE
is kept sanitary
BUTTERFLAKE
for safety. Ask at the Hotel St. Clair
MARTIN'S BAKERY
R. H. MARTIN, Proprietor
WHOLESALE BAKERS

See **WILSON LUMBER CO.**
Wilson, Texas

For high class building material of all kinds: Paints,
oils varnishes, builder's hardware, implements, wagons,
wire, posts windmills, and windmill supplies of all kinds.

First Class Lumber Always In Stock

See our stock and let us figure with you: We have satisfied
others, Why Not You?

Wilson Lumber Company, Wilson, Tex

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 the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS

The one best all-around gun is the fast-
handling, hard-hitting
Marlin
12-Gauge Repeater. It is a wonderful gun
for ducks, geese, foxes, for trap shooting
and all small game.
The 16 and 20 Gauge Marlin
repeaters are built smaller,
lighter and trimmer—
perfectly designed
for the higher
loads.
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January 10

Removal Sale

January 22

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A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

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The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous investigator, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of \$7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a portion which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

EIGHTEENTH EPISODE

THE VENGEANCE OF WU FANG.

Elaine was still in the power of Wu Fang. Kennedy had thwarted the Chinese master criminal in his search for the millions amassed by the Clutching Hand. But any joy that he might have derived from this success was completely obscured by the fear that Wu might wreak some diabolical vengeance on Elaine.

Nor were Kennedy's fears unfounded. Wu and Long Sin had scarcely reached the secret apartment when the subtle Chinaman began to contemplate revenge.

Long Sin was smoking a Chinese pipe, resting after their hurried flight, while Wu, the tireless, was seated at a table at the other end of the room. At last Wu Fang took up a long Chinese dirk from the table before him. He looked at it, turned it over, felt its edge. He rose and deliberately walked across to a door leading into a back room.

On a couch lay Elaine, and with her, as a guardian, was Weepy Mary.

As Wu, the Serpent, entered and advanced slowly toward Elaine, she crouched back from him in deadly fear.

Slowly he drew from under his robe the Chinese dirk. He felt the edge of it again and gazed significantly at Elaine.

It was a critical moment. Just then Long Sin entered. "One of the five millions waits outside," he reported simply, with a bow.

Wu understood. It had been a pleasant fiction of his that although he did not, of course, absolutely control such a stupendous organization, he could, by his subtle power, force almost unlimited allegiance from the simple coolies in that district of China from which he came.

Out in the front room, just a moment before, a knock at the door had disturbed Long Sin, and a Chinese servant had announced a visitor. Long Sin had waved to the servant to usher him in, and a poorly clad coolie had entered.

He bowed as Long Sin faced him. "Where is the master?" he had asked.

Long Sin had not deigned to speak. With a mere wave of his hand he indicated that he would be the bearer of the message, and had followed Wu through the door of the back room.

So, almost by chance, Wu was interrupted in the brutal vengeance which had first come to his mind. He sheathed the knife and, still without a word, went back into the main room, giving a nod to Weepy Mary to guard Elaine closely.

Wu eyed the coolie until the newcomer could almost feel the master's penetrating gaze, although his head was bowed in awe. Quickly the coolie thrust his hand under his blouse and drew forth a package. With another bow he advanced.

"For your enemies, O master," he said, handing the package over to Wu.

The coolie started to open the package, removed the paper wrapper, and then a silk wrapping inside. Finally he came to a box, from which he drew a leather pouch, each operation conducted with greater care as it became evident that the contents were especially precious in some way. Then he took from the pouch a small vial.

"What is it?" demanded Wu Fang, as the coolie displayed it.

The coolie drew forth now a magnifying glass and a glass slide. Opening

the vial with great care he shook something out on the slide, then placed it under the lens.

"Look!" he said simply.

Wu bent over and looked. Under the lens what had formerly seemed to be merely a black speck of dirt became now one of the most weird and uncanny little creatures to be found in all the realm of nature. It seemed to be all legs and feelers moving at once. A normal person would have looked at the creature only with the greatest repugnance. Wu regarded it with a sort of unholy fascination.

"And it is?" he queried.

"What the white man calls the African tick which carries the recurrent fever," answered the coolie deferentially.

A flash of intense exultation seemed to darken Wu Fang's sinister face.

"Wait," he said to the coolie, as he moved slowly again into the back room.

Long Sin had remained there. With Weepy Mary he was guarding Elaine, when Wu Fang re-entered. Elaine was thoroughly aroused by this time.

"Suffering is a state of mind," Wu said in a low tone, "and I have decided that it would be poor revenge for me to harm you. You are free."

Nothing could have come as a greater surprise to Elaine.

"Do you--do you really mean it?" she asked, scarcely able to believe what her ears heard.

Wu merely nodded, and with a wave of his hand to Long Sin indicated that Elaine was to be released.

She nerved herself to take several steps toward the door. She had scarcely crossed half the room.

"Wait!" ordered Wu sharply.

Was he merely torturing her, as a cat might torture a mouse? She stopped obediently, afraid to look at him.

"This will be the vengeance of Wu Fang," he went on impressively. "Slowly, one by one, your friends will weaken and die, then your family, until finally only you are left. Then will come your turn."

He stopped again and raised his long, lean forefinger. "Go," he hissed, "I wish you much joy."

I don't think that in all our friendship I have ever seen Kennedy so utterly depressed as he was when we returned after the discovery of the vast fortune which Bennett had cleverly secreted.

There seemed to be absolutely nothing to do until some new clue turned up. I placed my hand on his shoulder, but the words that would encourage him died on my lips. Several times I started to speak, but each time I checked myself. There did not seem to be anything that would be appropriate for such an occasion.

A sharp ring at the telephone made both of us fairly jump, so nervous had we become. Kennedy reached over instantly for the instrument in the vague hope that at last there was some news.

As I watched his face it changed first from despair to wonder, and finally it seemed to light up with the most remarkable look of relief and happiness that one could imagine.

"I shall be right over," he cried, jamming the receiver down on the hook, and in the same motion reaching for his hat and coat. "Walter," he cried, "it is Elaine! They have let her go!"

I seized my own hat and coat in time to follow him, and we dashed out of the laboratory.

The suspense under which Aunt Josephine had been living had told on

crowded about her.

In the excitement Aunt Josephine had seized the telephone and called our number. She did not even wait to break the good news, but handed the telephone to Elaine herself.

We left the laboratory on the run, too fast to notice that just around the building line at the corner stood a limousine with shades drawn. Even if we had paused to glance back we

could not have seen Wu Fang and Long Sin inside gazing out through the corner of the curtains. They were in European dress now, and had evidently come prepared for just what they knew was likely to happen.

We were admitted by the faithful Jennings and almost ran into the library.

"Oh, Craig!" cried Elaine, as Kennedy, almost speechless, seized her by both hands.

For a few seconds none of us could speak. Then followed a veritable flood of eager conversation.

"Won't you come and stay with me a few days up in the country, dear?" urged Mary at last.

Elaine thought a moment, then turned to Aunt Josephine.

"Yes," considered her aunt, "I think

it would do you good."

Still she hesitated, then shyly looked at Kennedy and laughed. "You, too, Craig, must be fagged out," she said, frankly. "Come up there with us and take a rest."

Kennedy smiled. "I shall be delighted," he accepted promptly.

We chatted, then left a few moments later so that Kennedy could pack.

Around the corner from the laboratory, as we dashed out, had been, as I have said, Wu Fang and Long Sin looking out from the limousine. No sooner had we disappeared across the campus than their driver started up the car and they sped around to our apartment.

Cautiously they alighted and walked down the street. Then, making sure they were not observed, they entered and mounted the stairs to our doorway. Long Sin was stationed down the hall on guard, while Wu Fang drew from his pocket a blank key, a file and a candle. He lighted the candle and held the key in its flame until it was covered with soot.

Then he inserted the key into the keyhole, turned it and took the key

Continued on next page



He Felt the Edge of the Dagger and Gazed Significantly at Elaine.

her. Her niece, Elaine's cousin, Mary Brown, who lived at Rockledge, had come into the city to comfort Aunt Josephine, and they had been sitting that morning in the library.

Suddenly a startled cry from Jennings out in the hall caused both ladies to jump to their feet. They could scarcely believe what they heard as the faithful old butler cried out the name.

"Why, Miss Elaine!" he gasped.

An instant later Elaine herself burst into the room and flung herself into Aunt Josephine's arms. All talking and half crying from joy at once, they

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The Exploits of Elaine

out. He filed the key, trying it again and again. Finally he finished and opened the door. Beckoning Long Sin, he entered our room.

As they stood there Wu Fang gazed about our living room keenly. He was evidently considering where to place something.

Finally his eye rested on the telephone. It seemed to suggest an idea to him and he crossed over to it. Carefully holding down the receiver on the hook, he unscrewed the case which holds the diaphragm, while with his clever fingers he held the rest of the instrument intact. Then he removed from his pocket the vial which the coolie had given him and placed its contents on the diaphragm itself. Quickly now he replaced the receiver and, having finished their work, Long Sin and Wu Fang stealthily crept out.

A second time, as we approached our apartment after the visit to Elaine, we were too excited to notice the limousine in which were Wu and Long Sin. But no sooner had we entered than Long Sin left the car with a final word of instruction from his master.

Upstairs, in the apartment, Kennedy began hurriedly to pack, and I helped him as well as I could. We were in the midst of it when the telephone rang and I answered it.

"Hello!" I called.

"There was no response.

"Hello, hello!" I repeated, raising my voice.

Still there was no answer. I worked the hook up and down, but could get no reply, and finally, disgusted, hung up.

A moment later, I recall now, it seemed to me as though some one had stuck a pin into the lobe of my ear.

We had scarcely got back to work when the telephone bell jangled again, and a second time I answered it.

"Is Mr. Kennedy there?" came back a strange voice.

I handed the instrument to Craig.

"Hello!" he called. "Who is this?"

No response.

"Hello, hello!" he shouted, working the hook as I had done and, in my case, there was still no answer.

Neither of us thought anything of it at the time, but now I recall that I did see Kennedy once or twice press the lobe of his ear as though something had hurt it.

We did not know until later that in a pay station down the street our

arch enemy, Long Sin, had been calling us up and then, with a wicked smile, refusing to speak to us.

It was about a week later that I came home late one night from the Star, feeling pretty done up. Whatever it was, a violent fever seemed to have come on me suddenly. The next morning when I woke up I felt a lassitude that made it quite hard enough even to lounge about in my bathrobe. Finally, feeling no better, I decided to see a doctor. I put on my clothes with a decided effort and went out.

The nearest doctor was about half a block away and we scarcely knew him, for neither Kennedy nor I are exactly sickly.

He sounded me and pounded me, talked a little while on generalities, diet and exercise, then walked over to a cabinet, and emptied out a few pills into a little paper box.

"Take one every hour," he said. "Cut your cigarettes to three a day, and don't drink coffee. Four dollars, please."

I paid him and went back to the apartment, my head soon in a whirl from a new onset of the fever.

I managed to get back into my bathrobe, and threw myself down on the divan, propped up with pillows. I had taken the pills, but they had no more effect than sugar or milk. By this time I was much more delirious and was crying out.

I saw faces about me, but I did not see the faces which were actually out by our hall door. Wu Fang and Long Sin had waited patiently for their revenge. Now that they thought sufficient time had elapsed, they had stolen silently to the apartment door. While Ling Sin watched, Wu listened.

"The white devil has it," whispered Wu Fang, as he rejoined his fellow conspirator.

How long I should have remained in this state, and in fact how long I did remain, I don't know. Vaguely, I recall that our acquaintance, Johnson, who had the apartment across the hall, at last heard my cries and came in.

Somehow or other I knew the state I was in. I knew it was Johnson, yet it all seemed unreal to me. With a great effort I gathered all my scattered wits and managed to shout out, "Telegraph Kennedy—Rockledge."

At about the same time, up at Rockledge, Kennedy and Elaine, with her cousin, Mary Brown, were starting out for a horseback ride through the hills. They were chatting gayly, but Kennedy was forcing himself to do so.

In fact, they had scarcely gone half a mile when Kennedy, who was riding between the two and fighting off by sheer nerve the illness he felt, suddenly fell over in half a faint on the horse's neck. Elaine and Mary reined up their horses.

"Why, Craig," cried Elaine, startled, "what's the matter?"

The sound of her voice seemed to arouse him. He braced up. "Oh, nothing, I guess," he said with a forced smile. "I'm all right."

It was no use, however. They had to cut short the ride, and Kennedy returned to the house glad to drop down in an easy chair on the porch, while Elaine hovered about him solicitously.

They summoned the country doctor, but it took him some time to get out to the house. Suddenly a messenger boy rode up on his bicycle and mounted the porch steps. "Telegram for Mr. Kennedy," he announced, looking about and picking out Craig naturally as the person he wanted.

Kennedy nodded and took the yellow envelope while Elaine signed for it. Listlessly he tore it open. It read:

**Craig Kennedy,
Care Wellington Brown,
Rockledge, N. Y.
Jameson very ill. Wants you. Better come.**

The message seemed to rouse Kennedy in spite of his fever. His face showed keen alarm, which he endeavored to conceal from Elaine. But her quick eye had caught the look.

"I must see Walter," he exclaimed, rising rather weakly and going into the house.

How he ever did it is still, I think, a mystery to him, but he managed to pack up and, in spite of the alternating fever and chills, make the journey back to the city.

When at last Craig arrived at our apartment, it must have seemed to him that he found me almost at death's door.

Ill himself, Kennedy threw himself down for a moment, exhausted. "When did this thing come on, Walter?" he asked of Johnson.

"Yesterday, I think, as nearly as I can find out," replied our friend.

Craig was decidedly worried.

"There's only one person in New York to call on," he murmured, pulling himself out of bed and getting into the living room as best he could.

"Is that you, Godowski?" he asked over the telephone. "Well, doctor, this is Kennedy. Come over to my apartment, quick. I've a case—two cases, for you."

Godowski was a world-famous scientist in his line and had specialized in bacteriology, mainly in tropical diseases.

As Kennedy hung up the receiver he made his way back again to the bedroom, scratching his ear. He noticed that I was doing the same in my delirium.

"Has Walter been scratching his ear?" he asked of Johnson.

Johnson nodded. "That's strange," considered Craig, thoughtfully. "I've been doing the same."

He turned back into the living room and for a moment looked about. Finally his eye happened to fall on the telephone and an idea seemed to occur to him.

He went over to the instrument and unscrewed the receiver. Carefully he looked inside. Then he looked closer. There was something peculiar about it and he picked up a blank sheet of white paper, dusting off the diaphragm on it. There, on the paper, were innumerable little black specks.

Just then, outside, Doctor Godowski's car drew up and he jumped out, swinging his black bag. Not being acquainted with what we were going through, Godowski did not notice the almond-eyed Chinaman who was watching down the street.

"How do you do, doctor?" greeted Craig faintly, at the door.

"What seems to be the difficulty?" inquired the doctor eagerly.

"I don't know," returned Craig, "but I have my suspicions. I'm too ill to verify them myself, so I've called on you. Look at Jameson first," he added.

While Godowski was examining me, Craig managed to get out his microscope and was looking through it at the strange black specks on the paper. There, under the lens, he could see the most remarkable, almost microscopic creature, all legs and feelers, a most vicious object.

Weak though he was, he could not help an exclamation of exultation at his discovery, just as Godowski had finished with me.

"Look!" he cried, calling the doctor. "I know what the trouble is, Godowski."

He had started to tell, but the ex-

citement of the journey and the exertion were so great that he could hardly mumble.

"Here—look—on this paper," he cried. "From the telephone—"

He had risen and was handing the paper to the scientist when his weakness overcame him. He fell flat on his face on the floor and dropped the paper, spilling the contents.

Godowski, now thoroughly alarmed, bent over Craig. But the delirium had overcome Kennedy, too.

Unable to make any sense out of Craig's broken wanderings, Godowski lost no time in taking samples of our blood.

Then he hurried away to his laboratory in his car. As he did so, however, Long Sin leaped into a taxicab which was waiting, and followed.

In Godowski's laboratory, where he was studying tropical diseases, the bacteriologist set to work at once to confirm his own growing suspicions.

From a monkey which he had there for experimental purposes, he drew off some blood samples. Then, with the aid of his assistant, he took the blood samples he had obtained from us. The monkey's blood, under the microscope, seemed full of rather elongated, wriggling germs, of a peculiar species. In and out they made their way among the blood corpuscles, each like a dart aimed at life itself.

Then he took the samples of our blood. In them were the same germs—carried by that gruesome tick!

"The spirillum!" he muttered. "They are infected with African recurrent fever. The only remedy is atoxyl, administered intravenously, after the manner of Professor Ehrlich's famous '606.'"

Godowski had rung the call box hastily for a messenger, when Long Sin, who had managed stealthily to creep up to the doctor's laboratory window, scowled through at the action—then moved away.

While his assistant gathered the apparatus, the doctor wrote:

**Miss Anne Septix,
301 W. —th St.:
Please go at once to the apartment of Craig Kennedy, — Claremont Ave. Surgical case.**

GODOWSKI, M. D.

The boy arrived finally and the doctor gave him a generous tip, to hurry with the note.

He had turned the corner, however, when Long Sin appeared. Subtly he played on the boy's cupidity to get him to deliver a note of his own—even offered to deliver the boy's note for him. The flash of a five dollar bill made the rest easy.

As the boy disappeared on a fake errand, Long Sin, with the real note, hurried downtown, smiling wickedly.

"They have discovered the fever, master," he reported in the den.

Wu was beside himself with rage. Before he could speak, however, Long Sin spread out Godowski's message. "But I have this," he added.

It took merely a glance to suggest to Wu a new plan of action. He rose and moved quickly into the back room. "Come," he ordered Weepy Mary. "You must dress up as a nurse—immediately." Quickly she donned one of the numerous disguises, while Wu planned his campaign.

"Here," he directed when she was ready, handing her a little vial. "You must infect every instrument the doctor uses on Kennedy and Jameson—see?"

She nodded, and a moment later was on her way uptown.

Meanwhile Godowski himself had arrived at our apartment, much to the relief of our friend Johnson, and was unpacking his instruments.

Quickly he improvised two operating tables and placed one of us on each. Then, with his assistant, he put on his white robe, mask, gloves and other precautions for asepsis, setting out the apparatus for the intravenous administration of the drug that would kill the spirillum.

They had finished their preparations and were waiting for Miss Septix. "She ought to be here now," muttered Godowski impatiently, looking at his watch.

Just then a cab drove up outside. "Perhaps that is she!" he exclaimed. "It must be."

A few moments later the door of the apartment opened. His face showed his disappointment. It was a stranger.

"Miss Septix is ill," she introduced, "and sent me to take her place."

The doctor looked about. "Very well, then," he said briskly, seeing his preparations. "Are you ready to go ahead?"

She nodded and threw off the coat that covered her immaculate white uniform.

The specialist plunged wholeheartedly into his work of saving us now. "Hand me that needle, please," he directed the false nurse.

She moved over to the table nearby and took it up, pausing only long enough to dip it secretly into a vial she carried with her.

"Please hurry," repeated the doctor. She turned from the table and handed it to him. He adjusted it and already held it poised for the thrust which was not to cure but to poison us further.

"Weepy Mary!" cried a frightened voice at our door.

Elaine had been deeply alarmed by the sudden illness of Kennedy and the message from Jameson. No sooner had Kennedy gone than it flashed over her that Wu Fang had predicted something like this.

"The threat!" she exclaimed, seeking her cousin. "Mary, I must go to the city—right away."

On the next train, then, she had been speeding back to New York.

One glance at the improvised hospital was enough to alarm her. But the sight that had transfixed her was of a woman whose face she remembered well, though Kennedy and I had never seen her.

"Please, Miss," began Godowski's assistant, trying to quiet Elaine, while Godowski turned in vexation to his work.

"No, no!" repeated Elaine. "This woman is no nurse. She is a criminal!"

Godowski paused. It was true he did not know the woman. He gazed from Elaine to Weepy Mary in doubt. The game was up. Weepy Mary dropped a piece of gauze which she

had soaked in the solution from the vial which Wu had given her and bolted for the door.

So sudden was her flight that no one was quick enough to stop her.

The excitement, more than ever, alarmed Elaine now. "Tell me," she appealed to Doctor Godowski, "what is the matter?"

"In some way," he replied quickly, "they have become infected with the bite of an African tick which carries spirillum fever."

Godowski raised his hands in despair. "I was just about to start," he cried. "Everything is ready. I can't send for another nurse. Every minute counts."

Elaine had thrown off her coat and hat. Her sleeves were up in a moment, and before the doctor knew what she was about she was scrubbing her hands in the antiseptic wash.

"Only—show me—what to do," she cried. "I will be the nurse!"

Several days later, when he had recovered sufficiently from the diabolical attack that had been made upon us, Kennedy was again at work in the laboratory, while I was writing.

Our speaking tube sounded, and I knew that it was Elaine and Aunt Josephine.

"How do you feel?" inquired Elaine anxiously, as she almost ran across the laboratory to Craig.

"Fine!" he exaggerated, brightly.

"Really?" she repeated anxiously. "Look!" he said, turning to his microscope.

He turned some blood from a test tube in our electric incubator and placed a drop on a slide. It was some of the blood infected by the germs carried by the tick.

"That is how our blood looked—before the new nurse arrived," he smiled, while Elaine looked at it in horror.

Then he pricked his arm and let a drop smear on another slide.

"Now look at that—perfectly normal," he added.

"Oh, I'm so glad," she exclaimed radiantly.

"Normal—thanks to you. You saved us. You were just in time," cried Craig, taking both her hands in his.

He was about to kiss her, when she broke away. "Craig," she whispered, blushing and looking hastily at us.

Aunt Josephine and I could only smile at the disgusted glance Craig gave us, as he thrust his hands in his pockets and wished us a thousand miles away at that moment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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