

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 9

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1913

NUMBER 40

Monday, June 9th, Trades Day; We Are Expecting "You"

C. W. Young In Meeting Here

Considerable Interest Is Being Manifested in Meeting by Noted Evangelist at Methodist Church—Come

Tuesday night Rev. C. W. Young, a noted evangelist and great spiritual worker, commenced a revival meeting at the Methodist church.

While Rev. Young is a Methodist evangelist, he says he is here to help every one and that those who do not have a part in the meeting will be those who do not want a part.

Bro. Callaway is to be congratulated in securing Bro. Young to help him. Rev. Young is a forceful speaker, delivering his discourse in an apt and graphic manner, which makes it a pleasure to hear him.

Come to hear him. It will do to try anything once, and those who have been attending say they like each succeeding dose better.

B. F. Montgomery, of the Lubbock Monumental Works, was in town the middle of the week erecting a couple of tomb stones sold by his company. One was for the Baldrige boys in memory of their brother John, who was killed in a storm last year. The other was sent down by Lewis Robinson and erected over the grave of the baby girl of Mrs. Tefteller, who died here four years ago of scarlet fever. Mrs. Tefteller is Mrs. Lewis Robinson's sister.

Ice in carload lots at the Cash Meat Market. 31-4f

LYNN COUNTY HAS LARGE FAMILIES

C. S. News Service. The average size of a Texas family is 4.9 compared 5.4 ten years ago. The average family in Lynn County contains 5.1 persons and we have 332 families residing in this county according to a census report just been issued. Lynn is one of the 117 Texas counties whose families are larger than the States average and if all the families in Texas were as large as our county Texas, population would be nearer the five million mark.

TRADES DAY BARGAINS

5 pounds Coffee \$1.00
Extra High Patent Flour 2.70
Shoes at Cost. Hats at Cost.
39-40 H. M. Larkin.

More Santa Fe Talk
The following appears in the Dallas News under a San Angelo date line:

Work on the Santa Fe \$7,000 round house started Monday and will be rushed to as rapidly as possible. The building will have six large stalls. The plans for this structure have been changed several times which gives rise to the rumors that the Santa Fe expects to extend their Sterling City line to Lamesa.

WANTED—Four boarders during the Normal. Gentlemen preferred. Nice location, pleasant rooms and good table.—Mrs. C. C. Crie, Box 86, Tahoka. 39-40

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Stokes accompanied by their son, Judge L. Stokes and wife, and their grandson, R. E. Doak, went up on the Wednesday train to meet Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Connell of Brenham. The whole party returned on the evening train. Mrs. Connell is Mr. J. E. Stokes's sister and will visit at the Tahoka Hotel.

WANTED—200 pounds of butter every week, for which I will pay 15 cents a pound in trade.—M. Weathers. 38 tf

SALE—Oleander plants—roofed, 15 cents. Potted 25 cents.—Mrs. H. C. Crie. 39-40

ANOTHER MOTHER IN ISREAL CALLED AWAY

Mrs. I. W. Gooch died at the home of her son, H. T. Gooch, Monday June 2nd at six o'clock a. m. after a short illness. Grandma Gooch, as she was known to her many friends, was stricken by partial paralysis Monday morning, May 20, at six o'clock. She gradually grew worse thru the week, retaining consciousness until Sunday about noon when the disease seemed to affect the whole body except the power to breathe.

Grandma was born in Mississippi in the year 1838. She was married and came to Texas 40 years ago this spring. Her husband died 20 years ago leaving her with two children—a son and daughter—Mr. Gooch, of Lynn County with whom she has made her home a good many years, and Mrs. D. A. Wilson, of Cuba, the wife of a Baptist missionary to that country. Mrs. Wilson has not seen her mother in 12 years when she visited her in Lynn county. Mrs. Wilson planned to visit her mother last summer but was not able to do so.

Her son Mr. Gooch was one of the early settlers in Lynn county, having come here before the county was organized.

Grandma was a lovely christian woman and endeared herself to all who knew her. She was a member of the Baptist church for a great number of years and brought her children up in her chosen faith.

Devoted and affectionate to her children she was the darling of the home from which she was so suddenly taken. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. R. Miller at the Tahoka cemetery where the burial took place in the presence of a large gathering of friends and acquaintances.

We join in sympathy for the bereaved family. We should be comforted in the thought that a mother in Isreal has gone to rest, and is not dead, but living in the mansions prepared for the faithful.

Buy kerosene, gasoline and auto supplies from the Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 40-41

JACKASS STATISTICS

C. S. News Service. In the spring of 1910 the enumerators of the Federal Census Department visited every farm house in Lynn County and made inquiries pertaining to the various phases of our agriculture. The result of the canvases have just been published and reveal some unique, as well as interesting information. According to the reports there are 33 jackasses on the farms and ranges of this county and their total valuation is given at \$3,055.

The jackass population of Texas is 20,438 which have a total value of \$1,720,074. Only two farms out of one hundred reported jackasses at the last census and the total number of Texas farms reporting was 8151. The value per head is \$84.28 or \$12.47 more than that of the Texas horse.

NOTICE.—No hunting allowed with guns or dogs in the Brownfield ranch. 11-tf
RAY BROWNFIELD.

FLY SWATTING CONTEST

Harold Baker stood first in the "Fly Swating" contest at the end of the seventh week. He was credited with 36,000 flies—one gallon and a half. Ed Kerr has turned in 24,000 flies and Herbert Gallaway has trapped 6,000. Alma Strange is first among the girls. She has trapped 7,500 flies—Hale County Herald.

Barbecue Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at the Cash Meat Market. 31-tf

TRADES DAY BARGAINS

5 pounds Coffee \$1.00
Extra High Patent Flour 2.70
Shoes at Cost. Hats at Cost.
39-40 H. M. Larkin.

Three Lakes

Three Lake will try for a number of prizes at Tahoka Trades Day.

Miss Vera Noble left Monday for Canyon City to attend the Normal at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. French and Mr. Willson attended church at this place Sunday.

Mr. Carter and family visited with G. W. Hickerson Sunday.

School will close at this place June 6th. Prof. Bishop has taught us a fine school.

Mrs. Hines and Mrs. Dial visited with Mrs. Strong Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith, of West Point, was out at church Sunday.

Miss Mattie Gentry returned home Saturday after visiting with Miss Vera Noble for the past week.

Mrs. Singleton visited with Mrs. Joplin since our last.

Mr. Alva Walker, of Crowell, was in the community Tuesday.

C. H. Doak, of O'Donnell, was out Sunday.

So many having stopped school the entertainment had to be omitted.

BEAVER.

UNFAIR TO THE DRUGGIST

The Old Joke about "Something Just as Good," Doesn't Apply to This Drug Store.

You have probably heard dozens of times the old story that a drug store was the place to "get something just as good." There is at least one druggist in the world that you can't say this about.

It is certain that an inferior article will never be substituted for a guaranteed one by Thomas Bros. Drug Co. Take for instance a safe, reliable remedy for constipation and liver trouble like Dodson's Liver Tonic. This harmless vegetable liquid has proved so satisfactory a liver stimulant and reliever of biliousness, and to entirely take the place of calomel without any danger or restriction of habits or diet, that there are dozens of preparations springing up with imitations of its claims.

But Dodson's Liver Tonic is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it and if you are not satisfied with it, Thomas Bros. Drug Co. will hand your money back with a smile. Any person going to this store for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic will be sure of getting a large bottle of this genuine remedy in exchange for his half dollar.

For Windmill work call Frank King. Phone No. 3. All work guaranteed. 13-19pd

AFFADAVITT COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

Commissioners' Court, Lynn County, Texas, in regular quarterly session, May term, 1913.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. J. L. Stokes, County Judge Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 13th day of May A. D. 1913, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of McMill Clayton, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of February A. D. 1913, and ending on the 30th day of April A. D. 1913, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 30th day of April A. D. 1913, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 13th day of May A. D. 1913, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1913	56 09	
To amount received since said date	44 09	
By amount disbursed since said date		203.03
To amount to balance	102.85	
Total	203.03	203.03

(Continued on last page)

Pride Dots

Pride, Texas, June 1, 1913

Hello Mr. Editor I am coming to tell you it is dry here. There was a hail storm in east of here last Monday that did much damage to fruit and crops.

Stock is doing fairly well in this part of the country, but the poor jack rabbit is fairing badly. The men have built a rabbit pen and drive rabbits every Saturday. They killed 111 last Saturday.

Crops that were planted early are looking very well, and I thing the women are calculating on feeding several Methodist preachers for they sure are raising a lot of chickens. Fvery yard is full of little chicks and fryers.

Mr. Ben Cathey came in from Gail with a bunch of cattle that he bought from Mr. Dorwood.

Mr. Ben Cathey from Van Buren, Ark., is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Cathey.

Mr. Anderson, from Cumby, Hopkins county, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. L. Preston.

The dance at Mr. and Mrs. Matt Cathey's was enjoyed by all that were there.

Uncle Sam singleton is building more new tanks. Uncle knows what looks good to him.

A nice crowd was out at Midway last Sunday to hear brother Woody preach.

Dad Epperson has had him a nice new tank built.

HEEL FLY.

FAMILYLITE has no equal as an ILLUMINATING OIL. It's an easy matter to keep clean chimneys and have bright lights when YOU USE FAMILYLITE. For sale by Parkhurst's Broken Dollar Store, Tahoka, Texas. 40

Auto Highway Committee

I. E. Smith president of the Commercial Club has appointed the following committee to formulate such plans as they see fit to insure the securing of the Colorado to Gulf Auto Highway thru Big Springs: Jon. B. Litter, chairman; W. P. Edwards, Joye Fisher, Frank Cauble and Lester Fisher.

Since towns along the Denver railroad are making a determined fight to land this highway it means that Big Springs and other towns in this section will have to get up and hustle if we win out.—Big Springs Herald.

TRADES DAY BARGAINS

5 pounds Coffee \$1.00
Extra High Patent Flour 2.70
Shoes at Cost. Hats at Cost.
39-40 H. M. Larkin

MIDWAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT LAST FRIDAY

The Midway school, E. A. White professor, gave an entertainment Friday night which will dispense with any exercises at the close of the term, which will be Friday, June 27. The reason for the concert Friday was that several of the pupils will quit this week to attend the Normal at Tahoka.

The program rendered was as follows: Educational talk by Prof. White; "I will do the best I can", recitation; "No cure, no pay," one act comedy; "Daisies" recitation; "Te Texas mother-in-law," once act comedy; "Jumbo Jum," two act comedy drama. The waits between numbers were filled by some excellent music by Mr. Ruby and Miss Nettie Wells on the violin and guitar. The professor and pupils are to be congratulated on the manner in which the program was rendered.

There was quite a crowd present among whom were the following from Tahoka: George Small and Misses Crite Wright and Jennie Lowe, W. W. and Miss Fern Vinson and Misses Grace Leedy and Rescola McJames and Miss Bessie Crie, Mr. L. E. Bigham and Miss Minnie Keever, and Rev. J. P. Callaway and daughter, Miss Ola.

Buy kerosene, gasoline, and auto supplies from the Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 40-41

LOST—Baby clothes, between Riley and Warren places. Notify Luke Riley, Tahoka. 40

LOST at the cemetery Tuesday, wish bone broach. Please return to Mrs. Joe Stokes.

According to the King (New Mexico) Progress, many horses are dying in the Scott neighborhood from eating alkali weed.

LOST—Wednesday morning between the time I got into the buss at the Tahoka hotel and took the north bound train, a medium sized ladies watch; solid gold case with broach attached. Reward for return.—Mrs. J. E. Stoke, Tahok, Texas.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends for the many kindnesses shown us during the illness and death of our dear mother and grandmother, Mrs. I. W. Gooch. May God, in his mercy, abundantly bless you all is our prayer. MR. AND MRS. H. T. GOOCH, AND CHILDREN.

The Social Spirit

Hereford needs many things, but one of the first things it needs is a trades day. You can name it what you please. "Down in the sticks" they call the day First Monday, and in some other places the First Saturday, just because the people have formed the good habit of coming together at least one time during each month to trade among themselves and to make purchases of their necessary supplies. But the best reason why the people of any community should meet often is a social one. The acquaintance of neighbors, the friendly spirit formed, the hospitality extended is worth more than the mere fact of swappin horses and buying something at the stores.

To this end, the Chamber of Commerce in connection with the merchants have decided to name the Second Monday in each month as the Trades Day. The first time this day will be observed will be June 9, that day being the second day of the month.—Hereford Brand.

We regret that owing to the lack of time last week we failed to get in Rip Van Winkle's newsy budget from Edith. Come again Rip we didn't do it on purpose—Ed.

WANTED—200 pounds of butter each week for which we will pay 15 cents per pound in trade at the Cash Market. 38-tf

Program Summer Normal Opening

Monday June Nine the Following Program Will Be Rendered at Opening of South Plains Summer Normal

The opening of the South Plains Summer Normal will be held in the auditorium of the Tahoka public school building Monday, June 9th, commencing at 10 a. m.

PROGRAM

Invocation—Rev. J. P. Callaway
Welcome address—H. M. Larkin
Response—W. A. Mancill.
Educational—Rev. Vinson.
Talks by members of the faculty.

Organization and Classification. The success of the Normal is assured. All of the surrounding counties will be represented by a goodly number of post graduates, who wish to review, and upper classmen, who wish to skip a grade; beside the several teachers and to-be teachers, who intend taking the examinations.

We will say that those who attend this institution will more than be repaid for the time and money expended. The equipment is of the best and meets every demand in the State's specifications. Of the building, there is nothing more to be said; with its large well ventilated rooms, allowing of the best arrangement of the apparatuses, it is ideal. The faculty can stand on its reputation, jointly and separately; we could say nothing of them but what has already been said; suffice it to say each is a specialist in his profession.

LYNN COUNTY FARM PRODUCTS WORTH \$3,595,383

C. S. News Service.

The value of agricultural property in Lynn County is \$3,595,383 according to a report of the United States Census Department which has just been issued. Land represents 84 per cent of the total value of all farm property in this county, buildings 5, implements and machinery 1, and domestic animals, poultry and bees 10 per cent.

The total value of farm property in Texas is \$2,218,645,164 divided as follows: 74 per cent land, 9 per cent buildings, 3 per cent implements and machinery and 14 per cent domestic animals, etc.

The farm property of Lynn County has increased \$3,217,550 or 852 per cent during the past decade and that of the entire State has increased \$1,256,168,891 or 130 per cent. The per cent of increase for the entire United States during this period was twenty.

TERRY COUNTY.

HERALD: Rev. Baloh will fill Bro. Jameson's appointments here, Sunday. The latter has gone to Georgetown to take a bible course.

The case of State of Texas vs. T. F. Hunter for carrying concealed weapons, was set Monday, but in as much as District Attorney G. E. Lockhart could not be on hand, and an important State's witness was absent, the case was set by Judge Neill for Monday June 9th, with a number of other cases.

A. C. Copeland has finished the road running south to Sawyer's gate and is now on his way to Yoakum county where he has a contract with the county to re-claim some bad places and grade the mile of bad sand from the Yeates place to the Terry county line on the Brownfield-Plains road. When this road is finished, there will be an excellent stretch of road from the Mexico line to Tahoka.

L. Lumsden and wife, of Tahoka, and Mrs. Monroe Hobbs, of Tahoka, was in King a little while Wednesday talking to friends and old acquaintances. They were old acquaintances of Mrs. Clendenning and the King boys.—King (New Mexico) Progress.

Thomas Brothers Drug Company

Special For Trades Day Only June 9th, 1913

ONE-FOURTH OFF ON COMPLETE LINE OF JEWELRY

Take advantage of this Special Sale to get a good watch, watch chain, bracelets, tie clasps, stick pins, rings, baby pins, etc. Everything marked in plain figures—Remember this Special Sale is for Trades Day only—Bring us your repair work

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Notions, Racket Goods at live and let live prices.

Carter Brothers

N. D. Goree, Mgr.

Phone 16

Lumber

Posts, Wire, Shingles, Doors, Sash, and Moulding. Lime, Brick and Cement. Eclipse Windmills

Higginbotham-Harris Lumber Co.

The Little Lonely Girl

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of "The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share," "By Inheritance," etc.

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

THE golf links were picturesque; spreading along the shore and climbing through the heart of the island set in the great river; here and there a vista of the huge bulk of the arsenal-shops; walled over the river by the hills behind opulent, bustling little cities, the fair green jeweled by the sun and dappled with shadow from trees older than the Louisiana Purchase. A breeze shifted the shadows. Willy Butler felt its touch on his wet forehead.

He half turned to take out his handkerchief. In the act he saw her. It was the same girl who had followed the course yesterday. She was alone, just as she had been alone yesterday.

The gallery was bobbing like the crest of a wave over the brow of the hill; the carriages and machines glittered in slow pomp after the rope, while the favorites and their caddies marched over the slope toward the bunkers. But Willy and Dickson had only this one follower, a little lonely

man, looked out of his eyes. As he stood, every muscle seemed to sag; he appeared utterly spent; but the instant Dickson had driven he stepped alertly into his place and sent a drive like a bird sailing far beyond Dickson's dot of white on the green. Somehow a new uplift of energy and hope had come to him; bless that kid, he would show her that he could still do something with the sticks! He heard her whispered, unconscious "Beauty!" This time he kept his head straight, but when the hole was won, he met her smile frankly with another. The next hole was easy. He had steadied; he had his nerve back; every calculation worked; and when Dickson stymied, it was a simple trick (the like of which he had practiced often) to hop over the ball and roll into the hole, to the artless joy of his caddy. "You're going to be the champion," this worthy told Willy when they trudged on; "guess that young lady's a mascot."

"I guess she is," said Willy. He was sure of it when at the home hole, guarded by a high hedge, Dickson's ball was sliced into the stubborn net

ward, be expected to make a splash among those snippy young swells? Harvard's no violet cold-frame! The other boys did, but they were chips of the old block, hard as nails and hustlers from 'way back. And since his mother died this poor chap had had nobody to chirk him up. Father didn't mind until the other boys died. All three in one year; pretty tough on their father. Pretty tough. Ever lose—urr!—any one in your family? Then you know. Now Willy's the only child, and his father wants to make him over in his brother's image. Wants to give him a wife to help! And Willy, so scared of a petticoat, walked two hours up and down before the Somerset hotel at his first college dance trying to screw up courage to go in—and couldn't. Hiram never will get over that. But Willy, though he won't marry to please his father, is fond of the old dictator just the same. And mighty proud. That's why he has worked so at golf. Trying to show he can do some things like other boys, you see. Well, I see that Harvard dude has got his ball on the green at last. Now it's up to Willy—Didn't I tell you? In all right! Shall—Oh! It was a singularly small, soft "Oh!" which the elderly man uttered, and it slipped out of his rugged lips when he caught the shy flash from Willy's eyes at the girl. He studied her an infinitesimal space before he spoke, and he turned a chuckle into a cough as he said, "Aren't you Lady Jean Bruce-Hadden and aren't you visiting the Brookes?"

She said that she was, rather indifferently, her gaze still following Willy, who was accepting Dickson's congratulations less awkwardly than his wont.

"I guess Major Brooke has told you about me, Jabez Rivers—"

penses. Your wife, who knew them in Scotland, asked her to come here while the Bishopess, in New York, picks out the most eligible of the millionaire admirers. So?"

"Yes, Well?"

"Come on over to the club-house, and while we rest a bit, you telephone over to Mrs. Brooke, who only needs a tip to go straight, to make Willy Butler stay to dinner—"

How astonishing to be taking a girl about alone and not be in torments of embarrassment! But this girl was so nice and simple and boyish; not the least like those snippy Boston bubs! And she knew golf to the ground; it seemed the most natural thing in the world to ask her if she was going to watch Cleaves play to-morrow.

"I thought I'd follow you," she said quietly. "Do you want to—fire—isn't that what you call it?—your mascot?"

"Will you? Will you really?" he stammered in his pleasure. "I had a sneaking hope, but I didn't dare—I feel if you do, I'll beat my man; they say he is easy, and then I'll be Cleaves' runner-up and get a cup."

"Why not beat Cleaves and get the big cup?" said she in the same cool tone. "You can if you will. You know perfectly well you can. Promise me you will."

"Here and now?" said Willy, smiling faintly, but the light in her eyes struck a glint in his own. "Done," he added, holding out his hand. Her clasp was cool and soft, but as firm and frank as a boy's.

"And now," said she, "where's your lawn-mower?"

They had reached the head of the island, where there was a beautifully shaven sweep of lawn, but no vestige of mower; Willy's pulses beat

thought faster, and he felt himself a master of stratagem when he suggested their searching for it in an impossible locality at the farther end of the island. He found that she could talk as well about other things as golf. There was no froth in her talk, but she was very witty; Willy, who passed for an abnormally serious young fellow, laughed several times. He confessed to her that it was more like talking to a boy than to a girl to talk to her. "I've always wanted to be a boy," she laughed. "You can play I am one, if you like."

"But I'm afraid you would miss the pretty speeches, and all that."

"I never had any," she answered, with her flashing smile. "Maybe when I'm presented I shall have if we have enough money next year to have me come out. But I don't believe I shall. If you had four sisters all raving beauties and tremendously fetching, and you couldn't even sing a song, do nothing but ride and play tennis—well, you wouldn't expect pretty speeches!"

"Why not? You are pretty, too, you."

She stopped him with a raised finger and a shrug of her shoulders. He wondered why he had never noticed before what lovely lines pertain to girls' shoulders and how daintily their little heads are set on their smooth olive throats. "Plain truth, you know," said she; "we're playing being two boys."

To save the situation he went on precipitately. "I dare say I know, though. I never was lucky enough to have a sister, but as I had three brothers who did everything I can't do, I know how it feels to—to be out of it."

"They're a good deal of a nuisance, most boys think," said she, "but I don't know why. I know I shouldn't have been a nuisance to my brothers and I should rather like to have had one. We might have been pals."

His eyes sparkled; he felt that he was about to make a proposal as daring as it was original; but he made it, clutching the lever under his hand more firmly in his agitation, yet not hesitating. "If we are going to play things, why not play you are my sister? It would be easier than being two boys. You see I should all the time be afraid of forgetting somehow and

(Continued on last page)

33 and 1-3 Per Cent off on all Men's and Boys' Suits for Second Monday Trades Day

Look at these prices: \$15.00 for \$10.00, and \$10.00 suits for \$6.00 at

JOE BALDRIDGE'S CASH STORE

Livery Stable

G. W. King & Son



When you want to go anywhere, day or night, call at the stable or phone No. 9 or No. 6. Good teams and rigs and careful drivers; prices reasonable.

Barn North of Square

Be Happy!

Happy the girl, or woman, who has never suffered from any of the diseases of womanhood! Or, if she has been a sufferer, happy is she if she has learned of the wonderful benefits of Cardui, the woman's tonic!

Cardui is a gentle, tonic remedy, for women's ailments. It is a natural medicine—safe, harmless, purely vegetable. It has been in successful use for more than 50 years. It has cured thousands. It should do the same for you.

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Mary Neely, of Denver, Tenn., says, "I think there is no tonic on earth, as good as Cardui. I used it with the very best results. I had backache and nearly everything a woman could suffer with, until I took Cardui. Now, I feel better than I have for two years. I shall always recommend Cardui to other suffering women. I can't praise it too highly. As a medicine for weak, tired, worn-out women, Cardui is safe and reliable. Try it, today."

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. J 56

figure, slim and straight and nimble, in white linen, whose brown arms and brown face against her dazzling gown made the effect of a Russian elkon minus the gold-encrusted robe. She halted when Willy halted. With impersonal interest she watched Dickson make a strike. At the clean, beautiful drive she nodded approval. Then her black brows met in a slightly worried frown. Willy, club in hand, was aware of the frown. He was aware—in a sort of subconscious way—that she wanted him to play well; and he was acutely aware that he had not played well this afternoon. If she had called to him aloud "Brace up!" he couldn't have heard the words more distinctly. He almost thought he did hear them, and gave the child an involuntary, half-starved smile.

With the same smile on his lips he sent a faultless approach into easy putting distance, and he felt absurdly pleased because she clapped her hands. They halted the hole. Dickson, the Harvard champion, looked bored as he sank on the bench by the red water-cooler. He had been Willy's classmate a year ago at college, knowing him as the man who makes all the best societies and "leads the life" may know the recluse who makes none; he was conscious of a certain irritation pepping his cool superiority. To think of the millions that shuffling, cowed-looking, insignificant chap would have, while he, Dickson, had to slave on a salary. A duffer who couldn't even win a golf game that belonged to him, because he was rattled! Dickson felt that the ways of Fate were scandalous.

Willy had limped up. The day before he had blistered his heel somehow, and every step cost a pang. He eased the lame foot by resting his weight on the other. His gray-blue eyes, which only his dead mother had ever found handsome, scanned with a certain wistfulness Dickson's graceful athletic figure and clean, dark profile. His own profile was irregular and his figure was awkward, with arms too long and shoulders too square for harmony; he stooped in an ungainly fashion, as if he had the habit of musing as he walked; his plain face was deeply freckled. Yet as there was a suggestion of strength in the figure, so there was the same suggestion in the young mouth and chin, and something clear and strangely innocent, for a young

man, looked out of his eyes. When his own ball sailed cleanly over the wall he made an excuse of tying his shoe in order to get another view of "that kid's" brilliant smile. The girl herself went on to the bench in sight of the blackboard. Here she found herself beside an elderly man with a great head of thick gray hair. He was clapping so vigorously that she took him to be Willy's father, and sent him a glance of sympathy. "You been all 'round with him?" said he. "What sort of a game is he playing?"

"Pretty bad until the fifteenth, and then a wonder," she returned calmly. "Rattled!" he snorted in disgust, as he chewed his cigar out of shape. "First match game. How are the others? What's his chance?"

"He can beat them all if he will only think so," she returned in the same even tone. Her voice was fuller, with a different and more melodious intonation than those about him; he looked up at her quickly, as if from a passing sense of the difference.

"Yes, he's rattled!" grunted the elderly gentleman. "Gone stale, practicing every minute. Too anxious. Wants to please his father by getting a little silverware."

"Aren't you his father?"

"No. His father could buy me up out of his pocket-money. His father is Hiram G. Butler. I'm only his boss. He's learning the steel business with me. I wish I was his father; he's a genius in his way."

"I suppose his father is awfully proud of him."

"Proud nothing!" exploded the stout gentleman. "His father has bought and sold and fought inventors so long that when he discovered that his son was hatching formulas for open-hearth steel he was disgusted. Then at college Willy took honors in chemistry and was a grind; and when his father wanted to load him with money, and told him to go ahead and make all the societies, he sent the money back and said he didn't know any boys in societies; the boys who ran after him were only after his money and the other boys didn't want him. The trouble simply is he is too all-fired shy and modest. Takes his father's word he is a failure because he couldn't make their fool societies. How should a fellow who has spent his life in English schools and traveling about with a tutor, and then is dumped into Har-

vard, be expected to make a splash among those snippy young swells? Harvard's no violet cold-frame! The other boys did, but they were chips of the old block, hard as nails and hustlers from 'way back. And since his mother died this poor chap had had nobody to chirk him up. Father didn't mind until the other boys died. All three in one year; pretty tough on their father. Pretty tough. Ever lose—urr!—any one in your family? Then you know. Now Willy's the only child, and his father wants to make him over in his brother's image. Wants to give him a wife to help! And Willy, so scared of a petticoat, walked two hours up and down before the Somerset hotel at his first college dance trying to screw up courage to go in—and couldn't. Hiram never will get over that. But Willy, though he won't marry to please his father, is fond of the old dictator just the same. And mighty proud. That's why he has worked so at golf. Trying to show he can do some things like other boys, you see. Well, I see that Harvard dude has got his ball on the green at last. Now it's up to Willy—Didn't I tell you? In all right! Shall—Oh! It was a singularly small, soft "Oh!" which the elderly man uttered, and it slipped out of his rugged lips when he caught the shy flash from Willy's eyes at the girl. He studied her an infinitesimal space before he spoke, and he turned a chuckle into a cough as he said, "Aren't you Lady Jean Bruce-Hadden and aren't you visiting the Brookes?"

She said that she was, rather indifferently, her gaze still following Willy, who was accepting Dickson's congratulations less awkwardly than his wont.

"I guess Major Brooke has told you about me, Jabez Rivers—"

But ere he could finish the name, she had held out her hand with a kindling face, crying, "Oh, indeed, yes. I'm ever so glad to meet you, Mr. Rivers."

After this it was only natural to present Willy; but it was a bit of a surprise to have Willy, when presented, say, "This is my mascot, sir. I lost the game and she made me win it."

Willy was astonished at his own fluency; but then he had thought Lady Jean a very young girl, not quite the "kid" that he had styled her, but still hardly a young lady. Then, anyhow, she was different. Oh, very different!

His friend was eyeing him critically with queer little grunts, according to his fashion. "You're not fit to walk," he grumbled. "Why will young folks wear shoes that don't fit! Say, you take Lady Jean home while I go over to the club-house with the major. And keep the car if you don't find me. I'll go back with Standish. And—I don't know but you better take her 'round the head of the island and show her that motor mowing-machine—lawn-mower, you know; I want her to see it."

He grinned as the young people cheered him with grateful docility, speeding away in his electric runabout; and bestowed a look of orbic sagacity upon the officer in white undress uniform who had joined him. The officer was younger than Rivers, although not young.

"That is one of the very finest little ladies in the world," he remarked.

To which Rivers returned dryly, "So you've told me. And that's one of the finest, dearest, cleanest fellows in the world with her."

"As you've told me."

Rivers grunted. "Go over that lingo you told me about the girl again—or I'll repeat to see if I've got it straight. See's the fifth daughter of the Earl of Paisley, Scotch earl, and poor as even a Scotch earl can be. He has no sons. Distant cousin heir to title. Countess dead. Oldest daughter married to Baron Fairley; second, widow of a bishop; third, wife of army officer. Bishopess manages family. She has brought Lady Moira and the earl over here to give American millionaires a chance with Lady Moira, who is the family beauty; and little Jean, who is good as gold, and has sense, but isn't showy, was just thrown in because an old-maid aunt offered to pay her ex-

Lubbock Ice Cream at C. L. Williams, The West Side Confectioner

Also Cold Drinks, Tobaccos, Ice Cold Cider, Fresh Candies and Chewing Gum. Base Ball and Mitt.

POULTRY



CURE FOR BROODINESS

Two Methods Given for Breaking Up Setting Hens

The SILO That Never Falls To Staves

There are some kinds of silos that will not last a life time, and there are others that will. When you get

DAIRY



QUALITIES OF THE AYRSHIRE

Animal is Quite Intelligent, Quick to Learn and of Retentive Memory—Easy to Milk.

The general appearance of an Ayrshire, as you look at her, is striking, alert and full of life and red energy. She is a healthy cow, having ailments of body and you seldom see an Ayrshire but that has four healthy quarters in her udder and gives a uniformity of milk from each. She is a very persistent milker, giving a quality well up toward standard and many of them are dried off with difficulty.

is very intelligent, quick to learn and of a retentive memory. She is taught to take the same place in the stable and, if required to change, will in a few days readily take the new place. She is quiet and pleasant to milk, not easily disturbed, and will as a rule yield her milk as readily to one milker as to another, and does not seem disturbed by any amount of noise in the stable.

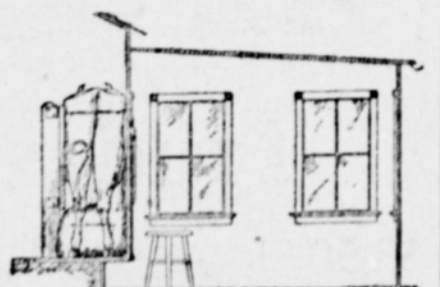
As a dairy cow she is particularly adapted to the production of milk for the milkman and for table use, as her medium size, vigorous appetite and easy keeping qualities make her an economical producer, while her even, uniform production makes her a reliable supply, and the richness of her milk in total solids places it above suspicion from city milk inspectors. Her milk is particularly adapted to transportation, as it does not churn or sour easily, and when poured back and forth a few times will readily mix the cream back into the milk, which will not again readily separate, giving it a uniform quality until the last is sold or used. It has a good body, is rich looking and never looks blue. The milk itself being easily balanced with casein and butter fat, is a complete food, easily digested, nutritious, and is particularly adapted to children and invalids. Stomachs that are weak and unable to direct other milk find no trouble with Ayrshire cow's milk.

FOR USE IN MILKING COW

Invention of Florida Man Provides Vertical Partition Between Milk-er and Animal.

The Scientific American in describing a sanitary structure and milking appliance, invented by G. M. Lummis of Fort Myers, Fla., says:

"This invention provides a vertical partition interposed between the cow and the milker, and constructs the same with a large opening over and in which a flexible screen formed of rubber, skin or fabric, and having holes for insertion of the cow's teats, is applied so as to completely exclude foreign substances from access to the milk pail. Thus in place of taking a



Appliance for Milking Cow.

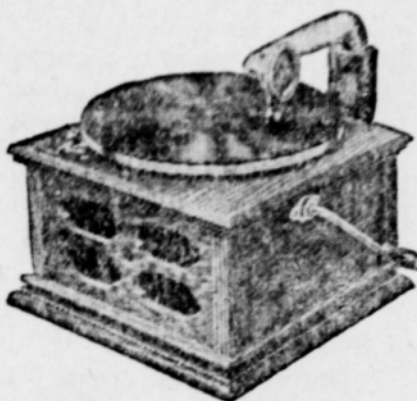
pail or milking machine to a cow when tied in the open or in a stable, the cow is taken to a particular structure and is confined therein while being milked. The engraving shows a cross section of a cow stall or stable and an adjoining compartment where the milker is located.

days of this "water cure" will convince her of the error of her ways.

Another good way is to have a separate pen with absolutely bare floor and walls, and no possible place to nest, and place all of the broody hens in it, in the company of two or three vigorous male birds. This scheme is frequently used on large poultry farms.

The heavier breeds are especially addicted to broodiness, the Asiatics being the worst offenders and the Plymouth Rocks and R. I. Reds leading in the American class. Leghorns and Minorcas and Hamburgs set so rarely that they cannot be depended on to raise their young. For this reason the Leghorns are the most popular breed for large egg farms, as they waste no time setting and the young are easily raised artificially.

50% Given Back at Ketner's

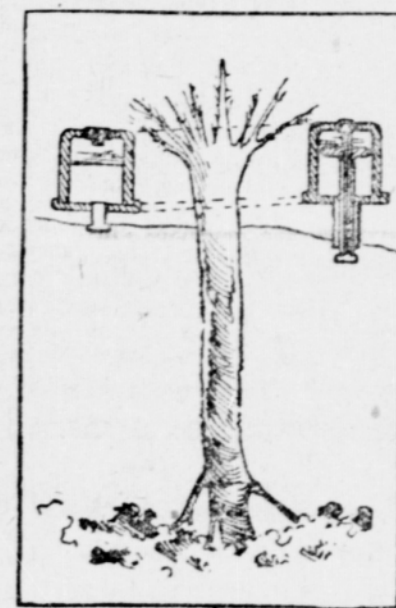


When Your Cash Purchases Amount to Fifty Dollars, we will give you a \$25.00 Graphophone
Get Your Tickets When You Pay The Cash

PLAN FOR WATERING TREES

Tanks Sunk in Ground Supply Needed Moisture—Need Not Worry Over Dreaded Drouth.

Owners of valuable trees and plants need no longer worry about drouths if they will install the apparatus patented by a man in the state of Washington. This comprises a pair of tanks that are sunk in the ground on either side of the tree. In the bottom of these tanks are discharge out-



For Watering Trees.

lets, and the flow of water through these outlets is regulated by means of plugs. There is also a drain opening in the bottom of each reservoir.

Pipes extend up from these tanks to above the surface of the ground, and through these pipes the reservoirs can be filled when the water gets low. This can be discovered by watching a float in one of them. As the water sinks this float slowly drops down with it and when the top of the float has fallen to the top of the pipe it is time to fill up again.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

The quickest growing tree for a shelter belt is the willow.

Blackberries are started from sprouts and by root cuttings.

After the raspberries are through fruiting, the old canes are taken out. Old canes of all bramble berry bushes are best cut out when through fruiting.

Dewberries and black raspberries are propagated in the same manner as blackberries.

New varieties of strawberries, like all of our cultivated fruits, are produced from the seeds.

While sandy soils are probably good for strawberries, any soil not too rich will bring good results.

Prune a little every year rather than too much in one year. It will be much easier for you and a great deal better for the orchard.

A moist soil, when kept in an unfrozen condition as long as possible, is the surest means to prevent winter killing of trees.

The holes for your new trees must be made larger and deep enough to receive the entire root system without crowding or cramping.

Remember that the wood ashes that come from the cook stove, fireplaces or furnace are the best kind of fertilizer for the orchard.

As soon as the old canes of blackberries and raspberries are through fruiting, cut them out and burn them, thus destroying many insect and fungus pests.

For Tree Planting.

If you intend to plant a few choice trees next spring dig large holes for them this fall, fill them with manure, removing it next spring and filling in up to the desired depth for the tree.

Excusable at Times.

Those aging, bereft victims of thinning locks may need to supplement nature, but there is no need for girls to spoil their beauty and become artificial.

This is not caustic talk. Were that being given, actual comment overheard in public places would be quoted. It is plain fact, and so is this, that the gaze which follows the girl or woman "madeup" is more often of bewilderment wonder, disapproval, than of admiration.

LIQUOR CAUSE OF TRAGEDY

Tramp Tells Philanthropist Harrowing Tale Illustrating the Fatal Effects of Whisky.

Philanthropist—Can you not from your own personal experience recall tragic deaths due directly to liquor?
Tramp—I kin. One time me an' me partner, on a long an' weary journey—lookin' for work, ye know—found two big bottles of whisky. We each took one, an' we strapped 'em

It's against the law to go naked
It's below your dignity to go shabby

Wear an Edward E. Strauss & Co.
or an Edward Rose & Co. Tailor
Made Suit and you'll pass any
where Come in and get our

TRADES DAY LOW PRICES

O. F. CROUCH
THE WEST SIDE TAILOR

A few years ago the woman or girl who "painted" was as conspicuous as a lone church spire against blue sky, and people shied from her.

Now there pass scores, wearing different tints of roseate hue, while the rest of the world wonders at this innovation, happy in the belief that such only it is, and that it has not come to stay.—New York Telegram.

Leghorns make poor sitters. Better not trust the eggs to them. They are better layers and foragers than sitters.

about our necks for convenience in carrying. Our pockets was worn out.

"Yes, yes—go on."
"Well, we come to a bridge with a rotten plank, an' both went through, an' me partner was drowned. Yes, sir, that there big bottle full o' whisky weighed so heavy he just sank like a stone. Poor pard! He was as fine a man as ever—"

"But you had a bottle about your neck, too."
"I'd emptied mine."

Tahoka Hardware Comp'ny

Just Rec'd a shipment of De-Laval Separators, & Dazey Churns. Emerson Gas. Engines. Emerson & Standard Implements. Emerson Buggies & Newton Wagons. Full Car of the above goods just rec'd.

Free Ice Water Trade Day
at Tahoka Hardware Comp'ny

West Side Square Tahoka, Texas

JUNE 9-See

This will be the second
Boosters of Tahoka and her

... a great distaste active pursuits. She betrays a crabbed disposition, rushing at erstwhile friends and pecking viciously whenever they approach her. Her plumage sticks out at right angles, making her appear out twice as large as usual. With head drawn deep into her hackle feathers, and wings and body taking up as much space as possible, she stands guard over her chosen nest and defies all comers.

The hen becomes broody because nature prompts her with a sudden desire for a brood of chicks. She probably does not know why she does it, but she will take to potatoes or door knobs as kindly as to eggs, but she

... that there is no danger of the wind blowing it over, or dry weather shrinking it to the point of falling down. Ask those who have used our make of silos the past few years and see what they say about them. For further particulars see or write

A. G. McADAMS LUMBER CO.

TAHOKA, TEXAS

means to dissuade her from her purpose and start her to laying again. There are a number of successful ways of doing this, and conditions will indicate the most favorable. The main thing is to act promptly and be thorough.

Remove the broody hens from the nests each night, as they are most easily detected then. They stick to the nest instead of going to roost. Dust them thoroughly with insect powder and confine them in an open slat crate or cage in a cool, light location. Keep water before them and give nothing to eat except a little whole wheat and green stuff once a day. This will not hurt the hen and about three



Excellent Egg Type.

... when the time comes just the same, and she will keep on setting until you break her up or let her hatch out a brood of chicks.

This pertinacity would not be so important if it were not for the fact that she quits laying and stays quit. She has decided upon a vacation and she refuses to work during this period. The loss of a couple of months of a hen's time is not to be thought of in any period, and especially during the spring, which is the natural time for setting and heaviest egg production as well.

... if we do not wish to set the hen on

WE WILL make a special effort to gratify the appetites of all who visit us on Trades Day.

We will serve delicious ice cream in generous dishes and all fountain drinks in a cool and cozy outside cream parlor. Special attention to ladies young or old.

Will also serve hot buttered popcorn and fresh roasted peanuts. Make the Broken \$ Store your headquarters for the day. On this day we will be better known as the Lemon Pie Store.

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRIE & COMPANY, TAHOKA, TEXAS

MRS. H. C. CRIE : : : : : EDITOR
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$1.00 Strictly in Advance Six Months 50c

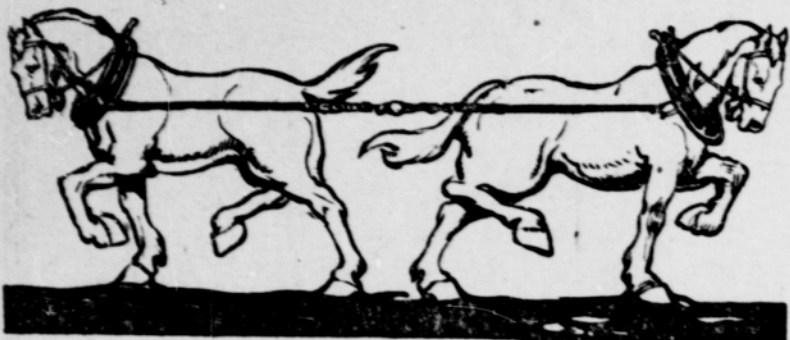
ADVERTISING RATES:—Locals 10 cents per line first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent issue. Display 15 cents per single column inch, 12 1/2 cents each subsequent issue. Discount on time contracts.

Letters, Write Ups, Country Communications, and News Items Solicited
PHONE, OFFICE 3-5. RESIDENCE 1-3

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

Vol. 9 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 6 1913. No. 40

What Team Work Will Do



These horses don't get anywhere because they are PULLING AGAINST EACH OTHER.

Hitched together as a team they could pull a load bigger than themselves.

It is the same way with men. Pulling against each other they get nowhere. Pulling together they accomplish wonders. The only way to make a town advance is BY TEAM WORK. The last census shows that many American cities and villages advanced marvelously, others almost stood still, while others actually went backward. It is a 16 to 1 bet that in the growing towns you will find a UNITED CIVIC SPIRIT. They support a board of trade, a commercial club or some other form of organized boosting. It is just as certain that in the towns standing still or going backward will be found factionalism and bickering—the citizens pulling in different directions.

Even horse sense ought to teach men the advantage of pulling together.

TEAM WORK—that's the secret of TOWN BOOMING—team work!

Every body cleaned up Monday for the Normal and Trades Day.

Why does not the state and county pay a bounty on flies like they do on coyotes? Because flies only kill babies while coyotes kill calves.

The fly race will never cease as long as the human race furnishes free incubators for them. Clean up the trash piles and the flies will perish.

The Seminole Sentinel came out last week without any advertising on its front page, and to our notion at least, it is quite an improvement. On the front page was an

PROFESSIONAL
Dr. L. E. TURRENTINE,
Physician & Surgeon
Office, Thomas Bros. Drug Co.
Phones
Office, 22. Residence, 57
Tahoka, Texas.

G. E. LOCKHART
Attorney-At-Law
Office South of Square
Tahoka, Texas.

C. H. CAIN
Lawyer
Office in old First National Bank Building
Tahoka, Texas.

Dr. E. E. CALLAWAY
Physician & Surgeon
Office, Thomas Bros. Drug Co.
Office Phone 22
Residence Phone 47
Tahoka, Texas.

M. M. HERRING
Attorney-at-Law
Tahoka, Texas.

article on silo construction, good for the farmer; the new sanitary live stock law, good for stockmen; an article on good roads, good for every one; and with locals inside. What more could you ask for in a country weekly?

The town that does not have a monthly trades day is certainly behind the times. We see by the jumble that Jefferson was to have a trades day (their first one) on June third, and the paper was full of advertisements of special bargains for that day. Trades days without bargains are simply a waste of time and bargains that are not advertised are of no value to either merchant or consumer.

"Uncle Joe" Foster was in town Saturday and informed the News editor that he had decided not to begin publication of a second newspaper at Lockney, but to take a position with his sons, who are publishing the Tulsa Herald—Plainview News.

That is just where Uncle Joe shows his good sense. There is no town on the Plains, Plainview not excepted, that can support two papers without working a hard ship on both citizens and publishers.

We see by the Post that our old friend, C. W. Gound, of Floydada and more recently of Knox City, has purchased a stock of goods in Post City. When The News man was interested in publishing the Floydada Hesperian, we had the pleasure of presenting many a bill to Mr. Gound for advertising and job work, and all our dealings were satisfactory.

Tahoka is getting ready for her second trades day on June 9th. Next Monday, the 2nd, is to be Clean-Up Day there. We congratulate the people of Tahoka upon this exhibition of enterprise. A little of that same spirit would do Lamesa good.—Dawson County News.

We are merely living up to our Slogan: Nothing short about Tahoka but its past.

Some one said, "What is the use of having 'clean up days' just keep clean." Sure enough, why clean house? The only fault we find with clean up day is that it does not come often enough.

UP-TO-DATE ARITHMETIC.

Three thousand dead flies make one pint, 6,000 dead flies or two pints make one quart, 24,000 dead flies or four quarts make one gallon, 192,000 dead flies or eight gallons make one bushel, 12,000,000 dead flies or 62 1/2 bushels (about) make one half ton of dead flies; and one female fly killed now equals 12,000,000 or one-half ton of flies killed two months from now. If you ever intend to swat a fly now is the time.

Mrs. Crie has been rooting oleander cuttings for about a year. Every one in Tahoka knew she was doing so? No, she had never sold a plant. Mrs. Crie put an advertisement in The News last week and by Saturday night had sold four plants. The first two paid for two weeks advertising, and now sure enough, every one in Tahoka, nearly every one in Lynn county, many in Texas and quite a number in other states know she has oleanders for sale.

State Senator James Clayton McNealus, in his Dallas Democrat, advises the defeat of all constitutional amendments.

As a member of the state senate he voted for the submission to the people of all these amendments.—Fort Worth Record.

It is very possible for a senator to be one thing and an editor to be another, even if one and the same person. Then too, it was popular to favor the amendments in the senate, it may be popular to oppose the amendments in his paper, and some men like to be popular, right or wrong.

A customer said to us one day this week, "Don't do like a certain editor, get discouraged and commit suicide." Not on your life; a discouraged editor could not hold his job long enough to finish one short local. When an editor sees devil discouragement coming he says "get thee behind me satan," thinks of the prettiest girl he knows and writes a boosting article about Merchant Skinflint that brings him (the merchant) \$50 in extra trade the next week, and brings the editor a dun from Skinflint.

To Town Under False Pretenses.
"I was born in the dark of the moon and foredoomed to ride two loads in the rear of the antepenultimate!" mordaciously explained Pip Maudlin, the popular clubman of Skeedee, as he stood humped up and hopeless at Tenth street and Grand avenue. "I read in the 'Speaking the Public Mind' department in The Star where a helpful gent announced that the wind was giving a grand free exhibition at this corner by floating the hats of the men as high as the tops of the buildings and starting the linger-ee of the ladies in the same direction. Having business in Kay See this week, anyhow, I set my date two days ahead and came right along. And now, by jimblecute, as soon as I get here the wind dies down flat, till if I had the only match within a hundred miles I could light my cigar with perfect safety. And I find that in my haste to get here I forgot to bring the list of things I wanted to buy. Arr-r-r!"—Kansas City Star.

Paradise for Grouches.
A new game for nursers of grouches has been started up at Coney Island. It is called "the Cave of Destructiveness."
The proprietor has an endless supply of crockery, and for 5 cents you can break as much china with three balls, as your aim permits.
A crowd is about the booth all day, and many sour-faced men go away wearing broad smiles.—New York Sun.

In Prehistoric Days.
Ilford, in Essex, England, is famous in the annals of geological research, discoveries there giving an idea of the dangerous state of the Thames valley at an early date in its history. The elephant, the rhinoceros and the bear roamed wild and the prehistoric traveler who dodged them still ran the risk of encountering the tiger or the bison. The number of teeth discovered at Ilford shows the elephant to have been particularly common.

WHEN YOU Have started a bank account you advance in the respect of the people of the community. It isn't so much the money that the people admire and respect you for the force of character you have developed that causes them to have added interest in you shows you are on the right track. It isn't the dollar, it's you they are proud of.

Let us help you. We will be glad to have you open an account, no matter how small extend all accommodations consistent with good banking to our customers.

TAHOKA **FIRST NATIONAL BANK** TEXAS

ASK A 1913 CHILD LABOR DAY

Speeches Are Sought from 6,000 Clergymen Who Aided Movement Last Year.

New York—The 6,000 clergymen who last year observed Child Labor day are being asked to speak on that subject. For seven years the national child labor committee has issued such an appeal and the interest aroused by the last Child Labor day resulted in a general demand for the passing of the federal children's bureau bill. In improved child labor laws in ten of the fourteen states holding legislative sessions and an increasing use of lecture slides and exhibits about child labor.

The day has never been used as an appeal for funds and this year special attention is called to child labor and until the other boys died. All tenement house manufacturing. The national child labor committee also appeals to the clergymen that child laborers become unskilled adult workers, as the Chicago vice commission gives the second greatest cause why 40,000 girls are sacrificed annually to an immoral life "the economic stress of industrial life on unskilled workers, the enfeebling influences on the power." This cause the commission gives as second only to the lack of ethical training and religious instruction.

BANDMASTER A REAL GENIUS

Clever Expedient Adopted to Keep Musicians on Their Feet for Patti Reception.

At Cheyenne, Wyo., the band from an army post had been engaged to play in honor of the visit of Adeline Patti and Etelka Gerster, many years ago. Strange sounds came from the band, and Patti asked Colonel Mapleson, her impresario, to find out what the tune was. He found the band standing in a circle, so close together that they formed a solid bank, with the bandmaster in the center. Mapleson was about to part them to reach the bandmaster, when the latter begged him to desist and explained that as the band had been on duty for thirty-six hours awaiting the company's arrival, and saloons were numerous in Cheyenne, none of the musicians could stand alone and he had adopted the expedient of standing them in a circle so that each would be supported by his fellows.

"If you take one away," said the bandmaster pathetically, "the whole lot will fall down."

Bad Roads a Tax.
Bad roads are a tax and a fearful limitation upon the business and social life of country people.

Should Be Isolated.
If roads around a town are bad, it might as well be on an island.

Decrease Profanity.
Good roads will decrease profanity, discouragement, back taxes, sheriff's sales, sour grapes and grouches.

J. N. JONES
Dealer In
Furniture And Undertaker's Supplies

Tahoka Blacksmith Shop
H. G. Smith, Mgr.
Let Us Make Your Plow Points To Order As They Will Last Longer Than The Ones You Buy.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
Bring In Your Points Now And Do Not Wait Till You Need Them To Have Them Fixed Up

Other died this poor chap has had body to chirk him up. Father didn't over to Mrs. Brooke, who only needs a tip to go straight, to make Willy Butler stay to dinner—
How astonishing to be taking a girl about alone and not be in torment of embarrassment! But this girl was so nice and simple and boyish, not the least like those snippy Boston bubs! And she knew golf to the ground; it seemed the most natural thing in the world to ask her if she was going to watch Cleaves play to-morrow.
"I thought I'd follow you," she said quietly. "Do you want to—see—just that what you call it?—your mascot?"



North Side Barber Shop
Hair Cuts, Shaves, Shampoos, Massages, Hot Baths in Connection
S. M. Clayton

Lynn County Abstract Co.
A complete up-to-date Abstract of Lynn County lands and town lots.
Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas

TAHOKA MACHINE SHOP
W. E. MAJORS, PROP.
We have instilled a fully equipped machine shop in the building on Main Street just north of the new bricks and are prepared to do any and all kinds of machine work
AUTO REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY

All Shoes at Cost
Trades Day, June 9th
\$3.50 Shoes at \$2.75, \$3 Shoes \$2.50, \$2 Shoes at \$1.50
Every Shoe in our Immense Stock to be sold at Actual Cost
Men's Ladies' And Childreps' Hats At Cost
Men's \$5 hats \$4, \$4 hats \$3, \$3 hats \$2.25, \$2 hats \$1.50
Ladies' Hats at Actual Cost

All Calico Goes At 5 Cents Per Yard
Extra Low Prices on Groceries
20 pounds Sugar for \$1, 10 pound pail Cotelene \$1.25

at J. B. Keever's
THE LOW PRICE STORE, PHONE 60

Second Monday Trades Day

AND

Mammoth Bargain Carnival

To be held At

Tahoka

JUNE 9-Second Monday-JUNE 9

This will be the second meeting of this institution, which is promoted by the Boosters of Tahoka and her trade territory. The object of these trades days is to acquaint the people of the South Plains with the advantages of trading at Tahoka and to create a monthly market for the farmers and stockmen of this territory.

...Amusements...

As usual we will have: Ball games, wheel barrow races, barrel races, one mile foot race, 100 yard dash for girls, bronco busting, and last but not least the Ballon Ascencion at 10 in the a. m. and 4 in the p. m. Big dance begining at 9 p. m. The merchants and business men of Tahoka are behind these Trades Days and will see that the programs are carried out as advertised.

Something Doing all the time. Plenty Free Ice Water

The Place, Tahoka; The Date, Second Monday June 9th, 1913

List Of Preminms

H. M. Larkin--Cake stand and bottle flavoring for best plain cake. \$1.25 berry set for prettiest quilt. \$3.50 hat to winner wheelbarrow race.
42 piece dinner set for best lemon pie delivered at Parkhursts Broken \$ Store before 11 a. m.
Keg kraut for largest cash purchase at Keever's.
Pair baby shoes and socks for prettiest baby at Ketner's between 2 and 3 o'clock.
Case Cristolite oil for best cake, J. L. Russell.
J. S. Wells, 2 merchandise best two year old filly. \$3 merchandise best vegetable display.
Ira Doak, \$2 tonic for first 13 men getting shaved.
Carter Bros., \$2.50 hat best mule colt.
Tahoka Hardware \$5 merchandise best mule colt.
Years subscription to Lynn County News, Hollands Magazine and McCall's (\$2.50) best pound butter.

C. L. Williams, 1-2 gallon ice cream best looking old maid Bank, \$5 best yearling mule.
Thomas Bros. Drug Co., \$5 watch chain best shoat.
Wade Ray, \$5 pair trouser first purchaser \$25 suit.
J. E. Ketner, sack flour one bringing most eggs.
J. B. Keever, pair baby shoes and socks to fattest baby under year old brought my store between 2 and 3 p.m.
Crie & Co., pack visiting cards \$1, best piece embroidery.
Cash Market, 2 gal. peaches one bringing me most butter
Tahoka Hotel, \$2 prettiest baby under year old.
Joe Baldrige, \$2 merchandise best display of eggs.
Geo. Small \$2 cash for best lemon pie.
Higginbotham-Harris 2.50 cash for womansawing 2x12 in two quickest--bring your saws.
McAdams Lbr. Co., \$2 Mdse. to one drawing lucky number. Hours 7 a. m. till noon.

\$10.00 Cash for Best Bull any Breed

All contests unless otherwise specified will be held at old Mercantile building

The Little Lonely Girl

By OCTAVE THANET

Author of
"The Man of the Hour," "The Lion's Share,"
"By Inheritance," etc.

(Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

saying something unbecoming, or too rough, if we played you were a boy."

She had more sense of humor than he, although she was scarcely less innocent; she laughed, saying, "Most boys are rough enough to their sisters. Besides, I don't know you well enough."

"You know me better than any one in the world does," he answered graciously. Their young eyes met and darted away. He thought how lovely her eyes were. Not so much in color or form, perhaps, but in expression. He wished that he could see them that way again. But she had turned away. He was worried lest he might unwittingly have offended her. He knew (for his French tutor had told him) how easy it is for a woman's fine reserves and sensitive modesty; it was a great relief to have her turn swiftly toward him again and smile as she said, "But you don't know me!"

"Maybe not; I'm asking you to give me the chance."

"Oh! Is that why? Just to amuse you?"

"You know better," said he, "for at least you know me."

"That was disagreeable of me," she admitted penitently. "I do know better. Please forgive me!"

"Then you will play it?" he said eagerly. "You know I did what you wanted. I promised to win the cup."

His first gleam of masterful daring did not displease the girl; possibly, it obscuredly gratified her. "But you must be good and win," she said, conceding the point in the immemorial feminine fashion which would always march out of a surrendered keep with flags flying.

"I will be good and win," repeated Willy obediently.

There fell a little silence, during which they had glimpses of soft green woods, of distant harvest fields and of the shimmer of sunlit waves. Vagrant odors of new-mown hay were wafted to them when the breeze stirred. An oriole's note rose out of the dim forest paths, poignantly sweet. Presently the lad spoke, not so much frightened at his own audacity as amazed at his lack of fear. "Since you are playing my sister, do you mind telling me your name? Did he say Buchanan?"

"No; Bruce-Hadden."

His face lighted as he exclaimed boyishly, "I knew I had known you! And I have—at least, I've seen your picture. You are Oswald Graham's cousin Jean."

"Of course; and you—you are his Yankee friend at Eton, the one who fought him because he said things about America!"

"And jolly well licked I was, too," said Willy gaily. "I didn't even know how to put up my hands; he made a gorgeous mess of me. And then he hunted me up and took it all back. Of course we were chums after that. I was going to visit him in the holidays, but—"

"But he was drowned, trying to save a child."

"He did save her. He always did what he set out to do. And if I had only been there—"

"I understand. He said you could swim like a duck."

"It's the only sport I'm not a muck at," said Willy dismally. "It's just my long arms. But he, he could do anything. I don't suppose I'll ever stop missing him. He was the only boy friend I ever had."

"But you have men friends now," she said gently.

"Yes." He sat up more erect in his seat. "You saw Mr. Rivers. He's the best ever."

"I've heard about how good he is and how buff. That's the kind I like; no nonsense about them. I hate sissy men, don't you?"

Willy assented, but without animation; he was diffidently searching his inner consciousness as to whether he himself had not been accused of being a sissy. "Sometimes a fellow seems a sissy when he isn't," he offered.

"Oh, often," she agreed heartily; "but the man they want Moira to marry is a genuine muck, a horrid, languid-affected New Yorker who talks like a guardsman and makes fun of his own country. Moira can't endure him; but he offers to settle half a million on her, and we let Effie marry a captain of the line who had only a thousand a year—"

"That was you," interrupted Willy fervently. "You did that. Oswald told me—"

"No, it was dad; he couldn't bear to have Effie so unhappy when I told him how she might go into a decline, she felt so wretched. But you see, having let Effie do that and helping her out, we couldn't afford any more detriments, although Jimmy's got his colonelcy and the cross and they are ever so happy. But we can't afford another love match. The bishop is dead and Ellen hasn't very much; and Lord Fairley has a big family; he was a widower with five when Ellen married him, and they have two; and we are so deadly poor. It is really necessary, but it's awful. And I am sure she cares a lot for Reggy Sackville, a kind of cousin of ours who is a barister, and she is sure he will be a

ms. (cont.)

"I know," he acquiesced sadly.

"Still—I suppose you ought to have your mind settled before tomorrow or it will get on your game."

"Yes, that's just it! I'd be awfully grateful—"

Without any warning she began to laugh. "I think you are the funniest boy in the world! I don't want to marry anybody. I want to live with daddy and take care of him and be like Aunt Jean, but if I have to marry anybody, I'd rather marry you. Shall we let it go at that for the present?"

"You are awfully good," cried the boy. He wondered at the extraordinary calm, almost elation, of his mood. That he should be engaged to be married and not be revoltingly suicidal! He had read of the exaltation of self-sacrifice—maybe this was it. But how hard it must be for her.

Tommy and Jean were waiting when the first round ended, Rivers having taken the Brooks to the luncheon tent to secure seats for them all. The game that morning had surprised all but the newspaper men and the few who had followed Willy the day before. The only hope of the friends of the champion lay in the possible exhaustion of the lame wonder whose unerring approaches were even more dangerous than his drives and his putts. "If his foot holds out," Rivers said to Brooke, "he's got the cup."

And at this very moment, as if fate conspired against Willy's chances, a frightful commotion arose. Willy, talking to Jean a moment about the game, could see the gay groups outside the white tent scatter in violent agitation with waving hands; could hear an uproar of shouts and screams. There came a quick change in Lady Jean's face, in every face near—the caddy's the young red-jacketed officer's at the blackboard, the women's faces in a passing carriage. At first no intelligible sound penetrated the din; but in a thought's time a blood-curdling cry tore out of a score of throats. "Mad dog! Mad dog!" as men with golf-irons and pistols raced toward the little group on the links, after a foam-flecked, glaring-eyed, panting little beast. The creature made straight for Tommy, who fled like a deer; but his foot hit the marker, and he stumbled and fell. It seemed in the same eye-blink that the dog was on the child and Willy Butler was on the dog, his bare hands twisting its collar into a tourniquet.

With one impulse Lady Jean and the young officers each snatched a golf club and sprang to hit him. "Keep off!" he cried. "I can hold him. Get a strap: we have to keep him alive to find out—Jean! For God's sake—"

His heart seemed to stand still. Lady Jean had dropped on her knees by the dog, shielding him from the young officer's club. "Don't," she said; "he's not mad! It's Mrs. Brooke's dog—Why can't you see? The poor brute's wagging his tail!"

"He is," said Willy; "hold up, boys! A mad dog doesn't wag his tail." He released the tourniquet sufficiently to free a piteous whimper. A second later he lifted his hand off the dog, which wriggled into Lady Jean's compassionate arms as a voice announced, "That's not the dog!"

The real mad dog—if mad he were—had been dispatched by a single shot from a soldier's gun, rods away; but a panic-stricken crowd had used the customary judgment of panic, and pursued the wrong dog.

"And now," wrathfully declared Jabez Rivers to his army cronies, "now that poor boy has probably put his wrist out of whack; and his father coming in on the two o'clock train to see him fight for the cup! And this old fool telegraphed for him to come."

Nevertheless he kept a semblance of confidence. And he has always liked Dickson because he was so sure Willy would win. He offered to caddy for Willy; but Willy gratefully declined, because it would break Tommy's heart; Tommy's mother was coming over to see the game. "He's a real dead game sport," Dickson ended, "and a little thing like a spurious mad dog isn't going to put him out of the running."

Nor did it; Cleaves made up one of his missing holes, but he got no farther; and at the sixteenth hole Rivers and a small, keen-eyed, quiet-looking man stood up in a runabout and shouted while the great Cleaves, bewildered but invincibly courteous, shook hands with Willy Butler.

"You wait until he has cleaned up a bit," advised Rivers; "give the boy's girl a chance first—there they are; she's talking to him now."

Mr. Butler knew who she was; she had been pointed out to him before; possibly having watched her carefully through the progress of the game, he knew something else, being a man who came to conclusions quickly, on occasion. He looked at her now; he looked at Rivers; the only words that escaped his lips—in a very small, low voice—were, "Wouldn't that make a man believe in answers to prayers?"

"Willy's been going some," said Rivers. "I don't know who you've up your sleeve for him, but we've picked out a winner—a sweet, brave, true-hearted little lady. Don't you butt in, Hiram."

"Well, hardly," said Hiram Butler, "since her father and I picked her out first. But, Jabez, blood will tell; I knew Willy had the makings. Now suppose you and I put the young folks into the machine. They can do their courting on the way."

It may be presumed that he knew, although they took their own original way to Arcadia. Fifteen minutes later, in the heart of the woods which they had sought because, although much longer to the club house by that road, Willy needed its cool refreshment. If

Tahoka Tailor Shop

WADE RAY, PROPRIETOR

Don't Wear a Baggy, Misfit, Hand-me-down Suit, Let Us Take Your Measure For a Real Suit Made of Better Cloth & Guaranteed to Fit Perfectly Price the Same

We Do the Best Work in Cleaning and Pressing Ladies and Gents Clothing. A Trial Is All We Ask.

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQ
Tahoka, Texas

Plainview Nursery

Has the best stock of homegrown trees they have ever had, propagated from varieties that do the best, are hardy and absolutely free from disease. We have no connection with any other nursery. L. N. Dalmont, Mgr.; N. J. Sichert, General Agt.; Roy Ferrell, Agt.; Peff Pippin, Agt.; Jim Olson, Agt. If you want trees that give you satisfaction and good results, send in your order or see agent.

Plainview, Texas

Blacksmithing

Flows made any size, wagon and boggy work done. Satisfaction Guaranteed at

J. Macfarlane's
South of Square

PREVENTION

White Diarrhoea Can be Prevented and Cured. After years of experiments we have discovered sure cure or money back. 25c Package. 6 Packages \$1.00. Prevention is not a cure-all. It only prevents and cures White Diarrhoea in baby chicks and Cholera in older fowls. One ounce of prevention is worth tons of cure. In tablet form. PREVENTION CO. Box 1127 Atlantic City, N. J. Agents Wanted

ANTI-ROUP

Roup in Poultry can be Prevented and Cured. AFTER YEARS OF TRIAL, ANTI-ROUP HAS PROVEN ITSELF THE MOST EFFECTIVE REMEDY. 25c Package. 5 Packages \$1.00. In Tablet Form. Anti-Roup not only prevents but cures Roup in Baby Chicks and older fowls. A SURE CURE OR MONEY BACK. With every \$1.00 order will be given free a Lice exterminator formula. LEROY SPECIALTY CO. Agts wanted Philadelphia Pa.

teen minutes later the boy was saying, "I had to write the note because I didn't have a chance to see you. Have you read it?" He looked up tremulously. "I write an awfully blind handwriting always, and today, with playing golf and all, it's worse than ever."

"You could read it out to me, you know," said the girl; she pulled the score card, on which Willy had scribbled from her sleeve, and both the young heads bent over it. "Dear Jean," read Willy; then he added, "I hope you don't think that presumptuous, but being engaged—"

"No, never mind that; you called me

(Continued from front page)

AFFIDAVIT OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO TREASURER QUARTERLY REPORT

Balance to debit of Jury Fund as actually counted by us on the 30th day of April A. D. 1913, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of May A. D. 1913, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$102.85

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1913	666.80	
To amount received since said date	1,150.01	
By amount disbursed since said date		28.75
By amount to balance		1,788.06
Total	1,816.81	1,816.81

Balance to credit of said Road and Bridge Fund as actually counted by us on the 30th day of April A. D. 1913, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of May A. D. 1913, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$1,788.07

GENERAL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1913	641.28	
To amount received since said date	4,428.61	
By amount disbursed since said date		1,360.96
By amount to balance		3,708.93
Total	5,069.89	5,069.89

Balance to credit of said General Fund as actually counted by us on the 30th day of April A. D. 1913, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of May A. D. 1913, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$3,708.93

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of February 1913	348.35	
To amount received since said date	1,153.60	
By amount disbursed since said date		508.23
By amount to balance		993.72
Total	1,501.95	1,501.95

Balance to credit of said Court House and Jail Fund as actually counted by us on the 13th day of May A. D. 1913, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of May A. D. 1913, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$993.73

DATE	RECAPITULATION	AMOUNT
May 13, 1913	Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	102.85
" " "	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	1,788.06
" " "	Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	3,708.93
" " "	Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	993.72
Total Cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us		6,387.86

WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially, this 13th day of May A. D. 1913.

J. L. Stokes, County Judge,
W. T. Petty, Commissioner Precinct No. 1,
W. A. Waller, Commissioner Precinct No. 2,
H. T. Gooch, Commissioner Precinct No. 3,
O. L. Miller, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by J. L. Stokes, County Judge and W. T. Petty and W. A. Waller and H. T. Gooch and O. L. Miller County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 13th day of May A. D. 1913.

J. W. Elliott,
County Clerk, Lynn County, Texas. 40-17

that today, already, at the top of your voice, too."

"You scared me stiff—Jean"

"You scared me first—before I knew it was Flukes. You are an awfully reckless boy."

"I will go on," said Willy; "it's short." He read:

"Dear Jean, I forgot to say one thing yesterday when I asked you to marry me: I love and adore you. Yours very sincerely, William Godfrey Butler."

He said nothing more; neither did she say anything for a space. The squirrels watched them with their bright little eyes, and scampered fearlessly up the very tree under which their car had halted. All at once she began to laugh. "My word! but you look miserable, William Butler. I know it is a sacrifice; I made up my mind to release you; I only consented yesterday to make you easy in your mind for the game."

Then he surprised her. "That was yesterday," said he. "Today I know why all the world has been different ever since I saw you; I knew everything I felt when you ran to that dog—"

"Then it will not be an awful sacrifice for you?"

He took her little cold brown hand; he had forgotten there was such a thing in the world as fear. "It will be heaven for me," he said. "But for you?"

She looked away at the squirrels; she tried in vain to speak in her gay, light tone. "I—I found out something this morning, too."

So Arcady lured two new explorers, who, going through its subtly winding paths, naturally took quite a little while to reach the club house and the pavilion waiting the champion. Just outside the portals Lady Jean uttered a little cry. "Why, I do believe! Why, Willy! There's the motor mower!"

There in the body, resting amid long lines of green stubble, face, indeed, stood the long-sought mower.

"I'm obliged to it," said Willy, "but I don't need it now."

For Results—A News Want Ad.