

THE LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Volume XVI

Tahoka, Lynn County, Texas, Friday, June 11, 1920

Number 40

The C. A. M. A. A. To Come Through Lynn County

The posting of the highways in and out of Tahoka has been made possible by the following public-spirited concerns:

Leedy Hotel,
Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

These firms are recognized Circle Dealers in Tahoka, having become members of the Circle Automobile Men's Association of America, a national organization whose duties are to post the Highways of the United States, and to protect the tourists against over-charge and poor service from dealers enroute. The C. A. M. A. A. no doubt will have other lines representing them in Tahoka later on, at which time all will be listed in their Circle Route Directory. The C. A. M. A. A. is a recognized division office of the National Highway Association of Washington, D. C., and its officers are directors of the Federal Highway Council. It is pledged to support good road movements, and is receiving the hearty co-operation of Chambers of Commerce and Automobile Clubs all over the country.

The highways will be posted with attractive white and black everlasting mile posts, which can be easily seen at night, showing the name of the next town with mileage thereto, with symbols indicating road conditions ahead of the traveler. Forks of roads will be taken care of in a like manner, showing exactly where the tourist is at all times.

Circle route directories and log books will be distributed in Tahoka by the above mentioned dealers. These books show all the roads leading off the main highways at various points. The maps show different routes, and the names of circle dealers in each town and city are listed herein with their telephone numbers so that the tourist can quickly get in touch with them in case of break-downs, accidents, etc.

Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas and New Mexico are being posted and will be almost completed during the year, when other states will be covered in the same manner, making a continuous Circle Route. The Circle sign stands for "Safety When You Travel,"—"Protection When You Stop."

D. C. Gibson, formerly a citizen of Tahoka, now residing with his family at Eastland, is spending a few days here looking after business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wells and three younger children left overnight Monday for Pauls Valley, Okla., where they will visit with daughter and other relatives in that section of the country. It is their intention to be absent on home five or six weeks.

J. B. Reece was among the first to renew his subscription to this paper and the Dallas News last week. Mr. Reece is of the kind that believes in supporting the home paper and so keeping up with the various happenings of the town and county.

Messrs. B. O. McWhorter and W. C. Hinds, cowmen of Lubbock, passed through our city early Wednesday enroute to points near Mesquite, looking after their cat-

Shooting Scrape East of Town Wednesday

In an altercation between A. W. Maxey and F. P. Walker, two farmers residing east of Tahoka, last Wednesday, Walker received a slight gun shot wound back of the shoulder, which was dressed by a local physician upon his arrival in town. Maxey appeared before Justice of the Peace, S. S. Ramsey, and waived examining trial, his bond being set at \$1000.00, which was made. The case will await the action of the grand jury during the September term of District Court.

No complaint has been filed against Walker. It was not learned the exact particulars concerning the difficulty, except that the trouble arose over the rental of some land.

Last Monday night a picnic at the Sand Hill was given in behalf of Mr. Carl Hale, Tahoka's second baseman. It was an enjoyable night for Miss Willie Davidson Lena Maude and Ruby King Lilly Moore, Nora Crouch; Mr. Carl Hale, Ovid Lou Allen, Louie Weathers, Beecher Sherrod and Turner, with Mr. and Mrs. Billy Sanders and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tunstall as chaperones. Cold drinks, sandwiches, cakes and fruit with plenty of sand was served. Everyone reported a good time. We hope to have more of these parties with larger attendances.

C. M. Brandon, of Cleveland, Ohio, brother of our fellow townsman, W. W. Brandon, came in last Friday for an extended visit with his brother, and also with the view of looking over our section of the great South Plains country. Mr. Brandon stated to a News representative that he was highly pleased with everything he had seen thus far, and was seriously considering moving with his family to Tahoka from Cleveland.

Mrs. Floyd Donaldson, of San Angelo, arrived yesterday for a visit with her father, J. B. Willoughby and family.

Miss Inez Edwards, who has been attending Baylor Female College at Belton, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. J. W. Henry has returned from a few days visit at Weintert.

Gene Brashear left Thursday for Meridian, where he will enter school for the summer term.

Geo. Small and family returned Wednesday from a few days outing in Oklahoma.

Mrs. G. E. Lockhart and children were Lubbock visitors the middle of the week.

Mrs. Bert Bailey of O'Donnell, was a shopper in the city yesterday.

Mother of H. M. Anthony Dies at Austin This Week

A message was received here Wednesday stating that the mother of our local merchant, H. M. Anthony, had died at the home in Austin, Texas. Interment was made at Longview.

The News joins a host of friends of Mr. Anthony in extending deepest sympathy in the loss of his mother.

Mr. Anthony was attending her bedside when death came.

Mesdames J. A. Brashear and W. C. Hinds, attended the annual ladies meeting of the M. E. church, in Amarillo this week.

Pete Brown was in Tahoka, Sunday from Lubbock.

Dates Changed for Lynn Co's. Barbecue

The dates for the big basket dinner and barbecue, to be given by the people of Lynn county, at Tahoka, has been changed from July 16-17 to July 15th and 16th. This change was made because of the fact that the 17th fell on Saturday, and this day was not deemed suitable for the barbecue since it is a fairly busy day for the business men anyway. Then too, the baseball schedule, which is published in another column of this issue, calls for games on the 15th and 16th. Everything is shaping up nice for the big two days celebration, and all Lynn county citizens are going to take part in the feeding and entertaining of the thousands of visitors who will be here these days. Several beeves have been promised already for the barbecue, which is on the last day, Friday 16th. Everybody in the county is urged to make their plans to bring well filled baskets for the dinner the first day. Please don't overlook this important matter. Let the large throngs of visitors go away saying that they were well fed and entertained during the two days spent here.

Another meeting of the committees will be held within the next few days to further discuss plans leading to the success of the barbecue.

Among the many events on the program will be a head-on collision of two automobiles turned loose in a furrough plowed for this purpose, the machines being one mile apart at the starting points. There will be something going on every minute of the time, and no expense will be spared in making the affair the biggest and most elaborate celebrations ever held on the South Plains.

Citizens in every community are urged and requested to announce the new dates set at every public gathering and make every one feel that it is his or her duty to assist in every way possible to make Lynn County's Barbecue and basket dinner a grand success.

Let everybody talk the barbecue and basket dinner, Thursday and Friday, July 15th and 16th.

Get Your Fuel Supply Now

This is the time of year when the average householder sits back and draws a sigh of relief because winter is over and the fuel bills will not have to be met for a few months. Now comes those who are suppose to know of such matters, advising all to lay in their next winters fuel right now, and adding the admonition that unless fuel is bought now it may not be available at all. Coal people say fuel deliveries must be made during the summer months and refuse to promise winter or late fall deliveries.

S. J. Smith left Monday for a few days vacation. He plans to break the record catching fish near Ballinger. He will join his wife and sons at that place.

J. B. Willoughby went to Temple for medical treatment this week.

Mrs. Ola Hughes of Wilson spent the week end here the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Crouch.

Pat Northcross has returned from a business trip in the central part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Mason, of Gorman, are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Henry Vinson.

Tahoka Pounds On Two Slaton Twirlers--Win 3 to 1

In a base ball game played on the local grounds Tuesday afternoon between Tahoka and Slaton the home team won the game easily by the close score of 3 to 1. Slaton was considerably strengthened by using four of Lubbock's players, one of these being a star pitcher recently imported from Abilene. This, however did not keep the Tahoka boys from batting the pill all over the ball lot, and the game was won without extra effort on the part of the players.

TAHOKA 3					
	A. B.	R.	H.	E.	S. O.
LEMOND If.....	5	1	3	0	0
WELLS ss.....	5	0	2	0	0
POORE rf.....	5	1	1	0	0
WILLIAMS cf.....	4	0	0	0	0
S. HALE lb.....	4	0	0	1	1
C. HALE 2b.....	4	0	0	1	1
KETNER 3b.....	5	0	0	1	0
ROBINSON c.....	5	0	2	0	1
DEBENHAM p.....	4	1	1	0	0
TOTAL.....	41	3	9	3	10

Debenham S. O. - 10

Our pitcher has SOME STUFF, if you don't believe it just come out to the next game and watch him fill up the bases, in the last of the ninth, then cut three down as fast as they can walk up and strike. They can't see him.

SLATON 1					
	A. B.	R.	H.	E.	S. O.
ROBERTSON If.....	4	1	1	0	3
MARRIOTT lb.....	4	0	0	0	3
BATES 2b.....	4	0	0	0	0
BASSINGER rf.....	4	0	0	0	1
KARR c.....	4	0	0	3	0
ETHESIDGE ss.....	4	0	0	0	0
JOHNSON cf.....	3	0	1	0	1
GUINN 3b.....	3	0	0	1	0
GREENE p.....	2	0	0	0	2
BERRY p.....	1	0	1	0	0
TOTAL.....	33	1	3	4	10

Berry 'relieved' Greene in first part of fifth.

Berry S. O. - 2

Double plays are beginning to become a habit in the Tahoka team, two were wrapped up and carried away with Tuesday.

Church Notes

Contributions From all Denominations are Invited Under this Head.

BAPTIST CHURCH

There will be regular services at the Baptist Church Sunday, June 13th. The pastor will preach at the morning and evening hours. Please let all the men be there at the big Sunday School class. The pastor is anxious to see you. Come on men and let's put it over in the Sunday School, and out do the women's class.

Cordially,

L. L. F. PARKER, Pastor.

Mrs. Nettie Rife of Lubbock, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Collier, the past week.

Mrs. C. L. Debenham, arrived yesterday from Pecos, and joined her husband here, who is star gitcher for the Tahoka baseball club. They will occupy rooms in the north part of the city for the present.

Miss Juanita Adair who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Crie for the past several months returned to her home at Breckenridge Thursday.

Misses Ollie and Annie Belle Clinton, two popular Tahoka young ladies, returned from Caldwell, Tuesday, where they attended school the past term.

Mrs. A. J. Edwards and Juarine returned from Crawford, Brownwood and Belton.

Misses Birdie and Jewel Doak of O'Donnell were the guests of I. S. Doak and family yesterday.

Constance Talma In "Two Weeks" at the Star

Local movie fans will have the opportunity of seeing Constance Talma in the film star, in Show Girls Frolic, "Two Weeks" to be shown at the Star Theater, Saturday afternoon and night, June 12th.

You will hold your sides with laughter as Goldie Locks vamps the three crusty old bears in a play that is just naughty enough to be nice—The story of a little show girl who spends two weeks unchaperoned in the home of three bachelors—Scintillating with genuine humor and piquant spicy fun, but never stepping the border line of good taste. Woman can make man do what ever she wishes—if she only knows how.

Birthday Party

Mrs. Ed Meyers entertained about forty children Saturday afternoon in honor of her daughter, Dean's eleventh birthday. The guests were asked to come at three o'clock, but they were so anxious for the appointed time to roll around that several arrived ahead of time. They enjoyed themselves so much playing the games so dear to the hearts of childhood that they did not think of going home until old Sol reminded them that the hour was growing quite late. Dean was the recipient of many pretty little gifts. Ice cream cones and cakes were served.

Mrs. H. G. Cornelius who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dillard returned to her home at Bishop yesterday.

Mrs. H. C. Crie and granddaughter, Elizabeth Crie went to Dallas yesterday to visit Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Shook. They will also visit Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Shook at Eastland.

Jack and Juanita Henderson returned to their home in Tulia yesterday after a visit with relatives and friends here.

Rev. L. L. F. Parker, pastor of the First Baptist Church, returned Tuesday from Goldwaite, where he spent two weeks conducting a series of meetings. He reports having had a great revival.

Miss Lollie Murray returned from Iowa Park, Wednesday.

Mesdames D. W. Winn, of Mulleshoe, and Brooks, of Bangs, Texas, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Noble, Monday.

Mrs. W. W. Vinson, of Clarksville, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vinson this week.

Mrs. George Clark, of Tucumcari, N. M., visited her sister, Mrs. W. S. Moore, the first of the week. She was accompanied by their father, W. K. Clark, of Gail.

O'Donnell Has Installed New Public Well

The little city of O'Donnell has recently completed a public well at that place, according to reports coming from citizens residing there. The well is said to be a good one and is equipped with the best of machinery to insure a bountiful supply of the fluid. O'Donnell is a fast growing little town to the south of Tahoka in Lynn, and her citizens are wide-awake to the needs of the town and surrounding communities.

May Build Large School Auditorium In Tahoka

During a recent visit of a representative from the Texas University to this city, it is learned from the trustees of Independent School District No. 2, that Tahoka will receive a goodly sum from the State toward building a large auditorium, seating something like 600 people, also equip the present school building with steam heat fixtures and provide toilets in the basement, which is required to be affiliated with the University of Texas. A bond election will be held in this school district sometime in the near future to vote on this important matter, and it is hoped that every qualified voter will cast his ballot in favor of the bonds.

Tahoka is badly in need of an auditorium to hold public gatherings, and also a meeting place for our school boys and girls to hold chapel exercises. The present school building is in need of steam heat the worst way.

It is rumored that new territory will be added to the present school district, which if done would largely over come the expense in erecting the auditorium. A more thorough explanation of the bond issue for this purpose will be printed in the News in next weeks issue.

Lee Baldrige left Wednesday for Canyon where he will attend school during the summer term.

Mrs. J. H. Nelms went to Lubbock Wednesday to be with her son Charlie who is in the Sanitarium at that place.

Miss Ollie Knight returned Tuesday from Washington D. C. where she has been employed by the government the past two years.

Miss Georgia Mae Hill left Sunday for Moran where she will visit with S. N. Weathers and I. L. Burke and families.

Judge B. P. Maddox and family went to Mineral Wells Saturday on an extended visit.

Messrs C. E. Brown and A. J. Edwards departed the latter part of last week for Ohio on a business and pleasure trip. They will be absent from home about three weeks. Mr. Brown stated that they would probably attend the Republican convention in Chicago while away.

Ben T. Brown, assistant cashier of the First National Bank, left Saturday for points east on a two weeks vacation.

Miss Audie V. McCormack went to San Marcus Tuesday where she will attend school during the summer term.

Mr. Adkinson and family of Kress, passed through Monday enroute to O'Donnell where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. Hall Robinson and children of Tahoka have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Alley, near Runningwater. They left this morning for a trip to California. —PLAINVIEW NEWS

Fred Higbee, of Slaton was a business caller here Tuesday.

Mrs. H. M. McCormack went to Dallas Tuesday to visit with a daughter.

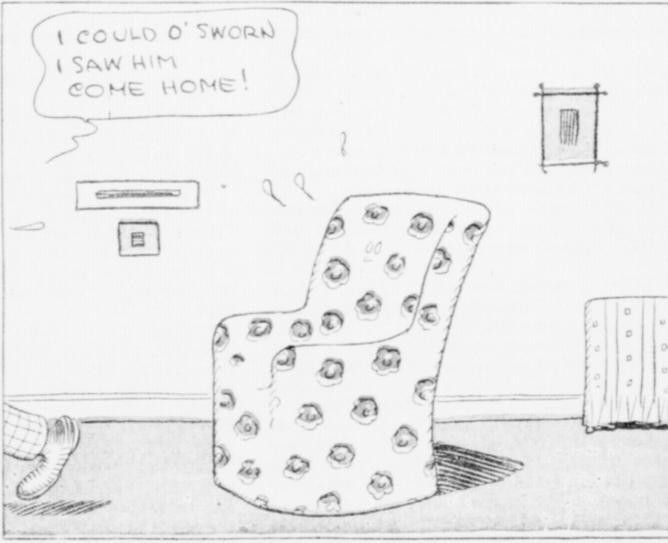
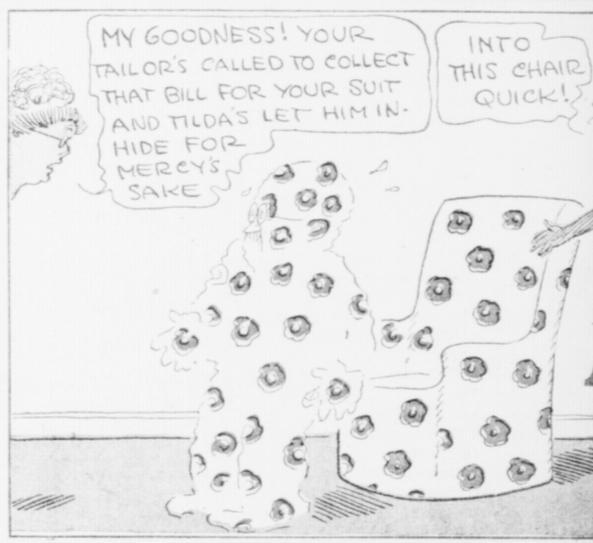
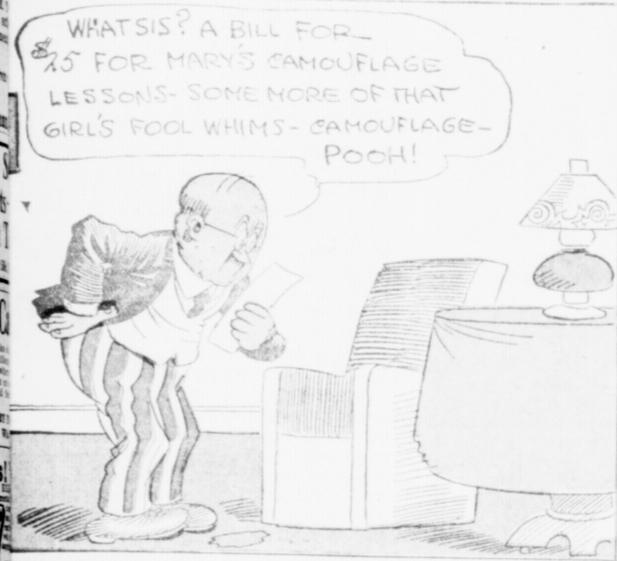
THE LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Raising the Family

Camouflage Didn't Save Pa's Life, but It Certainly Saved Him Some Coin.

By Thornton

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LAW AND ORDER IN TEXAS

By
O. HENRY

I found myself in Texas recently revisiting old places and vistas. At a sheep ranch where I had sojourned many years ago, I stopped for a week. And, as all visitors do, I heartily plunged into the business at hand, which happened to be that of dipping the sheep.

Now, this process is so different from ordinary human baptism that it deserves a word of itself. A vast iron cauldron with half the fires of Avernus beneath it is partly filled with water that soon boils furiously. Into that is cast certain villainous compounds which is allowed to stew and fume until the witches' broth is strong enough to scorch the third arm of Palladino herself.

Then this concentrated brew is mixed in a long deep vat with gallons of hot water, and the sheep are caught by their hind legs and flung into the compound. After being thoroughly ducked by means of a forked pole in the hands of a gentleman detailed for that purpose, they are allowed to clamber up an incline into a corral and dry or die, as the state of their constitutions may decree. If you ever caught an able-bodied, two-year-old mutton by the hind legs and felt the 750 volts of kicking that he can send through your arm seventeen times before you can hurl him into the vat, you will, of course, hope that he may die instead of dry.

But this is merely to explain why Bud Oakley and I gladly stretched ourselves on the bank of the nearby arroyo after the dipping, glad for the welcome rest and pure contact with the earth after our muscle-racking labors. The flock was a small one, and we finished at 3 in the afternoon; so Bud brought from the corral on his saddle horn, coffee and a coffee pot and a big hunk of bread and some side bacon. Mr. Mills, the ranch owner and my old friend, rode away to the ranch with his force of Mexican *trabajadores*.

While the bacon was frizzling nicely, there was the sound of hoofs behind us. Bud's six-shooter lay in its scabbard ten feet away from his hand. He paid not the slightest heed to the approaching horseman. This attitude of a Texan ranchman was so different from the old-time custom that I marveled. Instinctively I turned to inspect the possible foe that menaced us in the rear. I saw a horseman dressed in black, who might have been a lawyer or a parson or an undertaker, trotting peaceably along the road by the arroyo.

Bud noticed my precautionary movement and smiled sarcastically and sorrowfully.

"You've been away too long," said he. "You don't need to look around when anybody gallops up behind you in this state, unless something hits you in the back; and even then it's liable to be only a bunch of tracts or a petition to sign. I never looked at that hombre that rode by, but I'll bet a quart of sheep dip that he's some double-eyed son of a pop gun out rounding up votes for the legislature."

"Times have changed, Bud," said I, oracularly. "Law and order is the rule now in the southwest."

"I caught a cold gleam from Bud's pale blue eyes.

"Not that I—" I began, hastily.

"Of course you don't," said Bud warmly. "You know better. You've lived here before. Law and order, you say? Twenty years ago we had 'em here. We only had two or three laws, such as against murder before witnesses, and being caught steading horses, and voting the Republican ticket. But how is it now? All we get is orders; and the laws go out of the state. Them legislators set up there at Austin and don't do nothing but chew the rag, telling how the country can be saved, when the country is already saved. Me for the old days when law and order meant what they said. A law was a law, and an order was an order."

"But—" I began.

"I was going on," continued Bud "while this coffee is boiling to describe to you a case of genuine law and order that I knew of once in the times when cases was decided in the chambers of a six-shooter instead of a supreme court."

"You've heard of old Ben Kirkman, the cattle king? His ranch run from the Nueces to the Rio Grande. In them days, as you know, there was real cattle kings. Now they are called capitalists. Luke Summers was one of his range bosses. And down to this king's ranch comes one day a bunch of these Oriental people from New York or Kansas City or thereabouts. Luke was detailed with a squad to ride about with 'em, and see that the rattlesnakes got fair warning when they was coming, and drive the deer out of their way. Among the bunch was a black-eyed girl that wore a number two shoe. That's all I noticed about her. But Luke must have seen more, for he married her one day before the caballard started back, and went over on Canada Verde and set up a ranch of his own. I'm skipping over the sentimental stuff on purpose, because I never saw or wanted to see any of it. And Luke takes me along with him because we was old friends and I handled cattle to suit him."

"I'm skipping over much what followed, because I never saw or wanted to see any of it—but three years afterward there was a boy kid stumbling and blubbering around the galleries and floors of Luke's ranch. I never had no use for kids; but it seems they did. And I'm skipping over much what followed until one day out to the ranch drives in hacks and buckboards a lot of Mrs. Summers' friends from the east—a sister or so and two or three men. One looked like an uncle to somebody; and one looked like nothing; and the other one had on corkscrew pants and spoke in a tone of voice. I never liked a man who spoke in a tone of voice."

"I'm skipping over much what followed; but one afternoon when I rides up to the ranch house to get some orders about a drove of beeves that was to be shipped, I hears something like a popgun go off. I waits at the hitching rack, not wishing to intrude on private affairs. In a little while Luke comes out and gives some orders to some of his Mexican hands, and they go and hitch up sundry and



"And Then the Boy Gets Up Quicker Than He Fel and Jerks Out His Pearl Handle Gun"

of the sisters or so and some of the two or three men. But two of the two or three men carries between 'em the corkscrew man who spoke in a tone of voice, and lays him flat down in one of the wagons. They covered him with a tarpaulin, not that he deserved it, but to show proper respect for the dead. And then they all might have been seen wending their way away.

"'Bud,' says Luke to me, 'I want you to fix up a little and go up to San Antone with me.' 'Let me get on my Mexican spurs,' says I, 'and I'm your company.'"

"One of the sisters or so seems to have stayed at the ranch with Mrs. Summers and the kid. We rides to Encinal and catches the International, and hits San Antone in the morning. After breakfast Luke steers me straight to the office of a lawyer. They go in a room and talk and then come out.

"'Oh, there won't be any trouble, Mr. Summers,' says the lawyer. 'I'll acquaint Judge Simmons with the facts today; and the matter will be put through as promptly as possible. Law and order reigns in this state as swift and sure as any in the country.'"

"'I'll wait for the decree if it won't take over half an hour,' says Luke.

"'Tut, tut,' says the lawyer man. 'Law must take its course. Come back day after tomorrow at half-past nine.'"

"At that time me and Luke shows up, and the lawyer hands him a folded document. And Luke writes him out a check.

"On the sidewalk Luke holds up the paper to me and puts a finger the size of a kitchen door latch on it and says:

"'Decree of ab-so-lute divorce with cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"'All right,' says I, 'if it's the law, let's abide by it. But I think,' says I, 'that Judge Simmons might have used exemplary clemency, or whatever is the legal term, in our case.'"

"You see, I wasn't inveigled much into the desirableness of having infants around a ranch, except for the kind that fed themselves and sell for so much on the hoof when they grow up. But Luke was struck with that sort of parental foolishness that I never could understand. All the way riding from the station back to the ranch he kept pulling that decree out of his pocket and laying his finger on the back of it and reading off to me the sum and substance of it. 'Cus-to-dy of the child, Bud,' says he. 'Don't forget it—cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"But when we hits the ranch we finds our decree of court obviated, nolle prossed, and

"And after that we never alluded to allusions, as you might say.

"Skipping over much what happened in the next twelve years, Luke was made sheriff of Frio county. He made me his office deputy. Now, don't get in your mind no wrong apparitions of a office deputy doing sums in a book or mashing letters in a cider press. In them days his job was to watch the back windows so nobody didn't plug the sheriff in the rear while he was adding up mileage at his desk in front. And in them days I had qualifications for the job. And there was law and order in Frio county, and school books, and all the whisky you wanted. And as I say, there was law and order instead of enactments and restrictions such as disfigure your umpire state today. We had our office at Pearsall, the county seat, from which we emerged forth on necessary occasions to soothe whatever fracesces and unrest that might occur in our jurisdiction.

"Skipping over much what happened while me and Luke was sheriff, I want to give you an idea of how the law was respected in them days. Luke was what you would call one of the most conscious men in the world. He never knew much book law, but he had the inner emoluments of justice and mercy inculcated into his system. If a respectable citizen shot a Mexican or held up a train and cleaned out the safe in the express car and Luke ever got hold of him, he'd give the guilty party such a reprimand and a cussin' out that he'd probably never do it again. But once let somebody steal a horse (unless it was a Spanish pony), or cut a wire fence, or otherwise impair the peace and indignity of Frio county, Luke and me would be on 'em with habeas corpuses and smokeless powder and all the modern inventions of equity and etiquette.

"We certainly had our county on a basis of lawfulness. I've known persons of eastern classification with little spotted caps and button-up shoes to get off the train at Pearsall and eat sandwiches at the railroad station without being shot at or even roped and drug about by the citizens of the town.

"Luke had his own ideas of legality and justice. He was kind of training me to succeed him when he went out of office. He was always looking ahead to the time when he'd quit sheriffing. What he wanted to do was to build a yellow house with lattice-work under the porch and have hens scratching in the yard. The one main thing in his mind seemed to be the yard.

"'Bud,' he says to me, 'by instinct and sentiment I'm a contractor. I want to be a con-

A GOOD STORY, by O. HENRY

the famous short story writer, is printed on this page. He once lived in Texas and this border story is written in his best and most interesting style. Read it.—(Editor)

remanded for trial. Mrs. Summers and the kid was gone. They tell us that an hour after me and Luke had started for San Antone she had a team hitched and lit out for the nearest station with her trunk and the youngster.

"Luke takes out his decree once more and reads off its emoluments.

"'It ain't possible, Bud,' says he, 'for this to be. It's contrary to law and order. It's wrote as plain as day here—'Cus-to-dy of the child.'"

"'There is what you might call a human leaning,' says I, 'toward smashing 'em both—not to mention the child.'"

"'Judge Simmons,' goes on Luke, 'is a incorporated officer of the law. She can't take the boy away. He belongs to me by statutes passed and approved by the state of Texas.'"

"'And he's removed from the jurisdiction of mundane mandamuses,' says I, 'by the unearthly statutes of female partiality. Let us praise the Lord and be thankful for whatever small mercies—' I begins; but I see Luke don't listen to me. Tired as he was, he calls for a fresh horse and starts back again for the station.

"He come back two weeks afterward, not saying much.

"'We can't get the trail,' says he; 'but we've done all the telegraphing that the wires'll stand, and we've got these city rangers they call detectives on the lookout. In the meantime, Bud,' says he, 'we'll round up them cows on Brush Creek, and wait for the law to take

tractor. That's what I'll be when I get out of office.'

"'What kind of a contractor?' says I. 'It sounds like a kind of business to me. You ain't going to haul cement or establish branches or work on a railroad, are you?'"

"'You don't understand,' says Luke. 'I'm tired of space and horizons and territory and distances and things like that. What I want is reasonable contraction. I want a yard with a fence around it that you can go out and set on after supper and listen to whip-poor-wills,' says Luke.

"'That's the kind of a man he was. He was homelike, although he'd had bad luck in such investments. But he never talked about them times on the ranch. It seemed like he'd forgotten about it. I wondered how, with his ideas of yards and chickens and notions of lattice-work that kid of his that had been taken away from him unlawful, in spite of his decree of court. But he wasn't a man you could ask about such things as he didn't refer to in his own conversation.

"'I reckon he'd put all his emotions and ideas into being sheriff. I've read in books about men that was disappointed in these poetic and fine-haired and high-collared affairs with ladies rethemselves up into some occupation like painting pictures, or herding sheep, or science, or teaching school—something to make 'em forget. Well, I guess that was the way with Luke. But

in rounding up horse thieves and Frio county a safe place to sleep well armed and not afraid of tarantulas.

"One day there passes through a bunch of these money investors and they stopped off there, Pearsall being the dinner station on the I. & N. was just coming back from Mexico after mines and such. There was four solid parties, with gold watches the hoof, and one kid about eighteen.

"This youngster had on one of the suits such as tenderfoots bring wear and you could see he was a pal war couple of Indians or bag a grizzly the little pearl-handled gun he had around his waist.

"I walked down to the depot to see the outfit and see that they didn't flow sa land or scare the cow ponies hitched to Murchison's store or act otherwise. Luke was away after a gang of days this down on the Nueces, and I always think of the law and order when he wasn't here.

"After dinner this boy comes out of the room while the train was really prances up and down the platform. The shoot all antelope, lions or private might endeavor to molest or come at He was a good looking kid, only all them tenderfoots—he didn't of and-order town when he saw it.

"By and by along comes Pedro, the proprietor of the Crystal Palace stand in Pearsall. Pedro was to amuse himself; so he kind of youngster, laughing at him, tickles was too far away to hear, but I mention some remarks to Pedro, as more goes up and slaps him about and laughs harder than ever. Any de ooy gets up quicker than he fell his little pearl-handled gun and bit bing! Pedro gets it three times treasured portions of his carcass dust fly off his clothes every time hit. Sometimes them little thing worry at close range.

"The engine bell was ringing, and starting off slow. I goes up to places him under arrest, and takes a gun. But the first thing I knew of of capitalists makes a break for of 'em hesitates in front of me and kind of smiles and shows against my chin, and I sort of platform and took a nap. I persons except a barber to take that with my face again. When I whole outfit—train, boy, and all— was asked about Pedro, and they said he would recover provided didn't turn out to be fatal.

"When Luke got back three days I told him about it, he was mad.

"'Why didn't you telegraph to he asks, 'and have the bunch telegraphy; but astronomy was up just then.' That capitalist to gesticulate with his hands.

"'Luke got madder and madder, tiges and finds in the depot a the men had dropped that gives some hombre called Scudder in City.

"'Bud,' says Luke, 'I'm going bunch. I'm going there and get boy, as you say he was, and I'm I'm sheriff of Frio county, and I draw a gun. And I want you to No eastern Yankee can shoot up and well-known citizen of Pearsall with a thirty-two caliber, and Pedro Johnson,' says Luke, 'is a prominent citizens and business point Sam Bell acting sheriff with powers while I'm away, and you take the six forty-five northbound evening and follow up this trail.'"

"'I'm your company,' says I. 'I this New York, but I'd like to says I, 'don't you have to have a or a habeas corpus or something when you reach out that far for malefactors?'"

"'Did I have a requisition,' says I went over into the Brazos brought back Bill Grimes and holding up the International? Did have a search warrant or a posse when we rounded up them six thieves down in Hidalgo? It's my keep order in Frio county.'"

"'And it's my business as office out, says I, 'to see that business is cording to law. Between us both keep things pretty well cleaned up. So, the next day, Luke packs some collars and his mileage sack, and him and me hits the New York. It was a powerful long ride in the cars was too short for to sleep comfortable on; and to keep us from getting off at had five-story houses in it. But finally; and we seemed to see he was right about it.

"'Luke,' says I, 'as office deputy law standpoint, it don't look to place is properly and legally in of Frio county, Texas.'"

"'From the standpoint of order, amenable to answer for its appointed authorities from 'Amen,' says I. 'But let's sudden, and ride. I don't like this place.'"

"'Think of Pedro Johnson, friend of mine and yours shot these gilded abolitionists at his

CURRENT COMMENT

Local and National

By J. H. Lowry

THE DECADENCE OF CONVENTIONS



When I think of the mildness and insipidness of the party conventions of today I think of the song the old negroes used to sing, which ran something like this: "I don't see no use in livin' when de joys of life am gone." There isn't very much in life for a negro after he gets too old to

every county in the state there was a fierce contest, and nearly half the counties in the state sent contesting delegations. This San Antonio convention was great—so great in fact that it was too big a show, and had to be divided. Hogg had more accredited delegates than did Clark, but Clark had more whoopers-up on the floor than did Hogg. Clark's crowd insisted on viva voce votes, which Hogg's followers would not stand for, and there was a split. The last great Democratic convention held in Texas was at Dallas, when Thomas M. Campbell, the sage of Palestine, was nominated for Governor. At that convention I saw as many as six men speaking at the same time, and heard men called all kinds of names. I saw two men taken out of the convention hall to the doctor's shop for repairs. There was not a dull minute from the roll call of delegates up to Joe Bailey's "the Campbells are coming" speech, which put the Palestine statesmen over. But the iconoclastic hand of the Terrell election law was laid on our convention system soon after the Dallas meeting and the world shall know the big Democratic circus no more forever.

Old Carranza paid the price of failure, which was death. So it always is. The man who succeeds wears the crown; the man who fails goes to the grave. The man who succeeds is a patriot; the man who fails is a traitor, and meets a traitor's fate. It is not for us to judge the old Mexican. It may be that he was only a bandit, hungering after place and power, but it's possible, and probable, that he loved his country and gave himself with the hope of writing freedom on the brows of his people. But, whatever his motive and aspirations, he failed and goes down to history unhonored and unsung.

WORMS As a rule it's the little things of life that give us most trouble. At this writing the two houses of the Legislature are in session at Austin. The law-makers are in the Capital City against their wills. People who have been to Austin know how hot it is there in the summer time. And then the law-makers have farms, businesses and political fences at home they would gladly be giving their attention. And why are the law-makers at Austin? Worms. A fuzzy, hard-hearted, insignificant worm has called the representatives of the people to their Capital City and placed before them a problem that challenges their best thought and most serious consideration. Old worm is an enemy that gives mankind a fight all the way through life. Perhaps the first enemy humanity meets is the worm. Humanity cries for a time, turns pale and yellow, but finally, with the help of vermifuge and other weapons of unpleasant taste and memory, wins a temporary victory. But, like the Philistines of old, the worms return, time and again; to the conflict. The cut worms come, the army

worms come, the leaf worms come. Worms feed upon every plant man attempts to grow. They destroy the potatoes, they cut down the cabbages, they devour the corn, they crawl into the white and crimson bugles of the cotton plant and in one short week destroy the great money crop of the South. Against the worm man fights through life; before the worm man stands helpless and falls from opulence to bankruptcy. And yet the worm is the lowliest creature of earth, without intelligence and without hope. But the insignificant creature man tramples under foot is an enemy man never conquers and that finally feasts upon man's body when life's fitful fever has passed.

COMMENCEMENT Our country has harvested another crop of graduates, and a finer crop no country has ever seen. We lose much sleep over our crops of wheat, oats, corn and cotton, but our most important crop by far is the crop of young men and women who go out, every year, from our educational institutions into the great school of life. You may speak of the many wonderful transformations, but there is no transformation worthy to that worked out by the patient teachers and the school rooms of the country. Think of the touseled headed boys and girls of a dozen years ago racking their budding minds to differentiate between the spreading M and the twisting W, then gaze upon the bright-faced young men and women as they appear upon the stages throughout the country to receive trophies of their victories over grizzled and tough courses of study. It has been my pleasure to see many of the graduates this year, and as I have looked upon the young women and men in this important epoch of their lives I have thought much of the world's need of them. However, well the people of this generation have wrought, we must all admit that this world needs a greater service than those now on the stage of action are able to give. Every department of toil and thought needs better workers and cries aloud to those leaving the school room for the great school of life for help.

These young women and men are truly the hope of the world. They must take up the problems that are too intricate for those now wrestling with them. Many of these young men will go to the farm. They will find the soil crying to them for help. This soil was once young and strong, with comparatively few to feed; now it is weary and worn, with teeming millions crying unto it for bread. Many of its properties are exhausted and must be restored ere it can give to the granaries of the world a full harvest. And yet day by day the army which must be fed grows larger, increasing the demand upon a soil that is weary and worn. And unto these new workers the farmers and scientists of today must bequeath the problems of the ravenous insects that prey upon

all the world's staple crops, as well as that of a tired and abused soil. Our fight against the destroyers has failed. We have been out-matched and outgeneraled. While we have been fighting the green worm and the weevil that played havoc with our cotton crops for a time, a hardier, a stronger and a more destructive enemy has crept in from Mexico, and through fear of the new enemy the growing of cotton has been discontinued in many rich counties. The young men now going out from colleges and high schools must take up the fight. Will they succeed? They must, or the people of the world will perish.

Many, countless, are the problems these young people must meet, and it is a real joy to know they are determined and so well equipped for the fray. They will find disease preying upon the human family that the medical scientists of our day cannot conquer. We of our day and generation have done much, but much more must be done, or soon frail humanity will fall before the great destroyer. The great white plague still marches victorious through the world and before the monster mankind trembles like a cowering demigod before a thundering Jove. The tubercular dart is cast and helpless man runs and fears—and dies. The awful cancer still eats its way into man's vitals, and man suffers and prays—and goes to his long home. The loathsome leprosy is yet an unconquered enemy before which mankind trembles and flees, leaving the helpless victims to die alone. Infantile paralysis chills and kills thousands of dimpled darlings every year, turning to marble clay the little forms that ought to live and bless the world. Medical science appeals to you, young people, to meet and conquer the great army of incurables that close the door of hope to teeming millions every year. The brain of men and women is the balm which must snatch suffering humanity from the grasp of the destroyers.

There must be better preachers before all the people are pointed to the city of our God. Our Beechers, Talmadges, Spurgeons and Sundays have done well, but greater than these must stand upon Zion's walls. There must be a stronger logic, a purer, sweeter pathos before all dying sinners bow to the mangled form that was thrown from Calvary's tree for the healing of the nations. There must be grander, sweeter music before all savage breasts are soothed; must be more perfect laws and a better system of taxation and jurisprudence before every man can have a square deal. There must be wiser and better statesmen before we can have industrial peace and the greatest measure of prosperity.

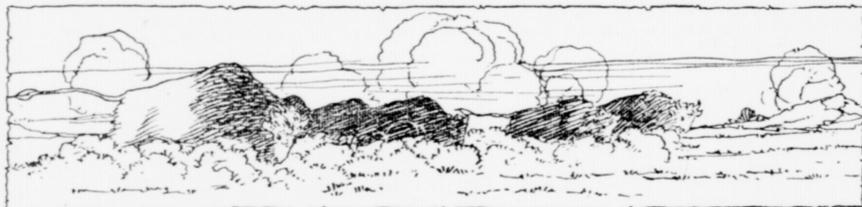
Young people, the world needs you and appeals to you for aid. May you catch the vision, and may it fill you with noblest aspirations and resolves, sweeten your toil, and teach you the great lesson of life—that that which callouses the hand and wearies the brain is more than meat and drink and houses and lands.

Early Times in Texas

OR THE ADVENTURES of JACK DOBELL—By J. C. DUVAL.....

CHAPTER XXVII.

Just after dark, we heard a great many wild keys flying up to roost in the pecan trees around camp, and in the morning we were roused by an incessant gobbling and clucking that was enough to have awakened the "Seven Sleepers" (exactly our number). The trees around seemed to be alive with turkeys. When I got my eyes fairly opened, I noticed a gobbler on the top of a small pecan tree, more than thirty yards from where I was sitting, and the temptation to "hiss him off," as Uncle Seth would say, was too great to be resisted. We always slept with our guns by our sides, and seizing my rifle, I raised up and took deliberate aim at the gobbler, and the report of the gun he fell with a heavy thud to the ground.



"The Bufferlo is a Mighty Deceivin' Animule to Git Over the Ground."

of rock, eight or ten feet high, into a deep pool at the base. This pool looked like a glorious one for bass and perch, and Willie and I wished very much to cast our lines into it, but just then we were on the lookout for more exciting sport.

The Buffalo Hunt.

About a mile beyond this pool, where the valley was wider perhaps than at any other point, Uncle Seth, who was riding ahead, suddenly came to a halt and pointed out to us half a dozen buffalo that were grazing in the vicinity of the largest body of timber we had seen in the canon.

"Now," said he, "I think it's time we had a taste of bufferlo hump and ribs, and ef we manage right I'm purty sure we kin git one of them fellers. We've got the wind of them, and by keeping yon little 'mot' bertwixt them and us, we kin git in three or four hundred yards of the drove. Then we must make a dash on 'em, every feller fur himself, and it will be a hard case ef some on us don't git meat, afore they takes to the brush."

The buffalo were perhaps half a mile from us, and moving along cautiously. Riding in the direction of the "mot," mentioned by Uncle Seth, which hid us from view, we turned directly towards them, and advanced at a brisk gallop. The buffalo did not notice us until we had passed the "mot" and were within three or four hundred yards of them. Then the race began in earnest, the buffalo heading for the timber and we following them "helter skelter," as fast as we could urge our horses on with whip and spur.

"The bufferlo is a mity deceivin' animule to git over the ground," as Uncle Seth would say. To look at them from a distance when running, you would suppose they were making but little headway, but when in pursuit of them, notwithstanding their awkward, lumbering gait, you would soon find that it takes a good horse to come up with them, especially when going down hill or over rough and broken ground. In this chase, however, as we were all well mounted, and as the buffalo had not much the start of us, we soon closed on them and gave

ber, and all succeeded in gaining it except one cow which Mr. Pitt disabled with a well aimed shot from his derringer; before she could make her retreat to the timber Uncle Seth rode up and finished her.

One by one the balance of us returned from our unsuccessful pursuit of the others, and we all gathered round the carcass of the cow Mr. Pitt and Uncle Seth had killed. After awhile Cudjo made his appearance on the field, but before he got within thirty yards of us, his horse caught sight of the buffalo lying on the ground, and wheeling suddenly, ousted him from the saddle. Fortunately his head struck first and of course he was not hurt; he soon joined us leading his unruly steed by the bridle.

"How many buffalo have you killed?" said Lawrence to him as he came up.

"Fore gracious, Mass Lawrence!" said Cudjo, "I ain't been in a hundred yards of a bufferlo dis day ceptin' dat one lyin' dere on de groun'. Dis horse git ole Nick in 'em jess as soon as you start to run, and he ain't done nothin' but pitch right up and down in one place eber sence, I'm gwyng to steal anoder one from de Injins de bery fush chance I git."

"No," said Lawrence, "that won't do. The only way to get a horse in this country is to kill the rider and take him, and it's all right, but if you take the horse and don't kill the rider, that's stealing and you'll swing for it to a certainty."

"Den I'll stick to 'paint,'" said Cudjo, "fur I ain't gwyng to kill nobody fur he horse. Paint's a mity rascal sometime, it's a fac, and won't budge a foot ef he take de notion in he head—but dere's one ting certin', ef I can't be up at de killin', I'll be mity close roun' when de steaks is cookin', and dat's de main pint."

"This critter," said Uncle Seth, poking the ribs of the cow with the muzzle of his gun, "is fatter'n butter, and ef Cudjo manages 'em right, we'll have some steaks when we git back to camp tonight that will beat bar meat a long ways. But we must butcher her now, and hang up the meat out'n reach of the cayotes."

In a few moments with our assistance, Uncle Seth "peeled the hide" from the buffalo, and then cut off the hump, about fifty pounds of

robe to prevent the buzzards from destroying it. "It's a pity," said Uncle Seth, as he mounted his horse and looked with longing eyes at the huge mass of fat buffalo meat lying upon the ground, "it's a pity to leave so much good beef fur the cayotes and tucky buzzards, but it can't be helped—we've got all we kin carry back to camp. There's many a poor fambly in the settlements that would be mity glad to have all that good beef we've left on the ground, and I wish they had it. But that's jess the way with things in this world," continued Uncle Seth, in a moralizing sort of strain, "some folks have more'n they know what to do with, and others haven't got nothin' at all—but I reckon it will all be squared in the end—leastwise, I hope so."

The Cunning Beavers.

Continuing our route up the valley, which became more wild and picturesque the farther we went, we traveled on until about noon, when we halted in a grove on the banks of the Sabinal, to rest our horses and let them pick a little grass. Just opposite to where we stopped, the beavers had built a dam across the creek, and upon examination we found that their work had been done strictly according to scientific principles, so as most effectually to resist the pressure of the water and force of the current—at any rate, so said Mr. Pitt, who had been a practical engineer himself. Inside of the dam, the houses in which the beavers lived were built, the tops only being visible above the surface of the water. They were constructed of poles, and plastered with what appeared to be a mixture of mud and grass. We noticed that nearly every sapling (and some trees of considerable size) about the pond, had been cut down for "house logs."

"It does beat all natur," said Uncle Seth, "the judgemetical way these varmints carry on their work. I sorter berlieve myself, as many old hunters do, that they are boss carpenters turned into beavers, fur cheatin' folks. When Bill Sykes and me was trappin' on the Guadalupe," continued Uncle Seth, "I tried mity hard to catch the varmints at their work, fur I wanted to see how they managed, but fur a long time I never could, as the cunnin' critters always discovered me, no matter how sly I was, afore I could git in a hundred yards of 'em, fur you see they keeps sentinels reglar on the watch—I determined though that I would sarcumvent 'em ef I could, so one day I tuck a spade and dug a hole clost to their dam, deep enuff fur me to git in, from which I could peep out and see all that was goin' on in beaver town, with-out any chance of bein' seed myself, and I kivered up all the dirt I throwed out'n the hole with dry leaves and grass, so the beavers wouldn't notice it. 'Bout sundown I went to the dam, and got into the pit I had dug and kep perfectly quiet. Soon arter dark the moon

Law and Order in Texas

By
O. Henry

(Continued from Page Two)

"It was at the door of the freight depot," says I. "But the law will not be balked at a quibble like that."

"We put up at a big hotel on Broadway. The next morning I goes down about two miles of stairsteps to the bottom and hunts for Luke. It ain't no use. It looks like San Jacinto day in San Antonio. There's a thousand folks milling around in a kind of a roofed-over plaza with marble pavements and trees growing right out of 'em, and I see no more chance of finding Luke than if we was hunting each other in the big pear flat down below Old Fort Ewell. But soon Luke and me runs together in one of the turns of them marble alleys."

"It ain't no use, Bud," says he. "I can't find no place to eat at. I've been looking for restaurant signs and smelling for ham all over the camp. But I'm used to going hungry when I have to. Now," says he, "I'm going out and get a hack and ride down to the address on this Scudder card. You stay here and try to hustle some grub. But I doubt if you'll find it. I wish we'd brought along some cornmeal and bacon and beans. I'll be back when I see this Scudder, if the trail ain't wiped out."

"So I starts foraging for breakfast. For the honor of old Frio county I didn't want to seem green to them abolitionists, so every time I turned a corner in them marble halls I went up to the first desk or counter I see and looks around for grub. If I didn't see what I wanted I asked for something else. In about half an hour I had a dozen cigars, five story magazines and seven or eight railroad timetables in my pockets, and never a smell of coffee or bacon to point out the trail."

"Once a lady sitting at a table and playing a game kind of like pushpin told me to go into a closet that she called Number 3. I went in and shut the door, and the blamed thing lit itself up. I set down on a stool before a shelf and waited. Thinks I, 'This is a private dining room.' But no waiter never came. When I got to sweating good and hard I goes out again."

"Did you get what you wanted," says she.

"No, ma'am," says I. "Not a bite."

"Then there's no charge," says she.

"Thanky, ma'am," says I, and I takes up the trail again.

"By and by I thinks I'll shed etiquette; and I picks up one them boys with blue clothes and yellow buttons in front, and he leads me to what he calls the caffay breakfast room. And the first thing I lays my eyes on when I go in is that boy that had shot Pedro Johnson. He was sitting all alone at a little table, hitting a egg with a spoon like he was afraid he'd break it."

"I takes the chair across the table from him; and he looks insulted and makes a move like he was going to get up."

"Keep still, son," says I. "You're apprehended, arrested, and in charge of the Texas authorities. Go on and hammer that egg some more if it's the inside of it you want. Now what did you shoot Mr. Johnson, of Pearsall, for?"

"And may I ask who you are?" says he.

"You may," says I. "Go ahead."

"I suppose you're on," says this kid, without batting his eyes. "But what are you eating? Here, waiter!" he calls out, raising his finger. "Take this gentleman's order."

"A beefsteak," says I, "and some fried eggs and a can of peaches and a quart of coffee will about suffice."

"We talk awhile about the sundries of life, and then he says:

"What are you going to do about that shooting? I had to shoot that man," says he. "He called me names that I couldn't overlook, and then he struck me. He carried a gun, too. What else could I do?"

"We'll have to take you back to Texas," says I.

"I'd like to go back," says the boy, with a kind of a grin—"if it wasn't on an occasion of this kind. It's the life I like. I've always wanted to ride and shoot and live in the open ever since I can remember."

"Who was this gang of stout parties you took this trip with?" I asks.

"My step father," says he, "and some business partners of his in some Mexican mining and land schemes."

"I saw you shoot Pedro Johnson," says I, "and I took that little pogram away from you that you did it with. And when I did so I noticed three or four little scars in a row over your right eyebrow. You've been in rookus before, haven't you?"

"I've had these scars ever since I can remember," says he. "I don't know how they came there."

"Was you ever in Texas before?" says I.

"Not that I remember of," says he. "But I thought I had when we struck the prairie country. But I guess I hadn't."

"Have you got a mother?" I asks.

"She died five years ago," says he.

"Skipping over the most of what followed—when Luke came back I turned the kid over to him. He had seen Scudder and told him what he wanted; and it seems that Scudder got active with one of these telephones as soon as he left. For in about an hour afterward there comes to our hotel some of these city rangers in everyday clothes that they call detectives, and marches the whole outfit of us to what they call a magistrate's court. They accuse Luke of attempted kidnaping, and ask him what he has to say."

"This snipe," says Luke to the judge, "shot and willfully punctured with malice and forethought one of the most respected and prominent citizens of the town of Pearsall, Texas, your honor. And in so doing laid himself liable to the penitence of law and order. And I hereby make claim and demand restitution of the State of New York City for the said alleged criminal; and I know he done it."

"Have you the usual and necessary requisition papers from the governor of your state?" asks the judge.

"My usual papers," says Luke, "was taken away from me at the hotel by these gentlemen who represent law and order in your city. They was two Coit's .45's that I've packed for nine years; and if I don't get 'em back there'll be more trouble. You can ask anybody in Frio county about Luke Summers. I don't usually need any other kind of papers for what I do."

"I see the judge looks mad, so I steps up and says:

"Your honor, the aforesaid defendant, Mr. Luke Summers, sheriff of Frio county, Texas, is as fine a man as ever drew a rope or upheld the statutes and codicils of the greatest state in the Union. But he—"

"The judge hits his table with a wooden hammer and asks who I am."

"Bud Oakley," says I, "office deputy to the sheriff's office of Frio county, Texas. Representing," says I, "the Law. Luke Summers, I goes on, 'represents Order. And if your honor will give me about ten minutes in private talk I'll explain the whole thing to you, and show you the equitable and legal requisition papers which I carry in my pocket.'"

"The judge kind of half smiles and will talk with me in his private room. I put the whole thing up to him in a language as I had, and when he goes he announces the verdict that the prisoner be delivered into the hands of the Texas ties; and calls the next case."

"Skipping over much of what happens the way back, I'll tell you how the bust-up in Pearsall."

"When we got the prisoner in the office, I says to Luke:

"You remember that kid of yours who was busting away from the bust-up came?"

"Luke looks black and angry. He let anybody talk to him about that and he never mentioned it himself."

"Toe the mark," says I. "Do you remember when he was toddling around on the floor down on a pair of Mexican shoes, four little holes over his right eye, the prisoner?" says I, "look at his shape of his head and—why, you old fellow, you know your own son?—I know I, when he perforated Mr. Johnson's pot."

"Luke comes over to me shaking his head. He never saw him lose his nerve before."

"Bud," says he, "I've never had the of my mind one day or one night since took away. But I never let on. He hold him? Can we make him stay?"

"The best man of him that ever put in a stirrup. Wait a minute," says he, "and out of his mind—I've got something in my desk—I reckon it'll hold him. Looked at it a thousand times. 'The child.' We can hold him on the we? Let me see if I can find that desk."

"Luke begins to tear his desk to pieces."

"Hold on," says I. "You are Order Law. You needn't look for that paper. It ain't a decree any more. It's repealed. It's on file in that magistrate's in New York. I took it along with me because I was office deputy and knew."

"I've got him back," says Luke. "Again. I never thought—"

"Wait a minute," says I. "We've got law and order. You and me have to serve 'em both in Frio county according to oath and conscience. The kid shot Pedro, one of Pearsall's most prominent."

"Oh, hell," says Luke. "That don't to anything. That fellow was half anyhow."

Early Times in Texas

(Continued from Page Three)

riz up and made it as light e'en a'most as day, and I thought every munit I would see the varmints come out and go to work, but fur more'n an hour I didn't see nor hear a thing, and I begun to think that maybe so it was beaver Sunday, and that they wouldn't work that night at all—but still I kep quiet and never budged except now and again to poke my nose above the top of the pit to see if anything was goin' on. I had jess made up my mind that there wan't any use in stayin' longer, when I seed an ole beaver come out'n his house, on to the top of it, and look all aroun'. The cunnin' varmint suspicioned something was wrong, fur he snuffed the wind, and looked mity hard towards the place where I was hived. But at last he 'peared to think that all was right, and liftin' his flat tail he brung it down on the ruff of his house with a loud smack. The next munit the beavers begun to scoot out'n their houses, and dividin' up into squads, some begun to cut down saplin's with their teeth, whilst other squads hauled and rolled them into the water, and some drug mud and grass on their flat tails to a place where others were mixin' mortar. All the time this work was goin' on, the ole chap that had come out fust and flapped his tail on the ruff of his house, was flyin' round from one squad to another, orderin' this thing to be did that way, and that thing to be did this way, jess as if he had been the boss of the whole layout—and I s'pose he was. It was raily divartin' to see the way they carried on, everyone workin' like—a beaver at his own pertickler business. Bimeby I hearn a great racket and to-do at one eend of the pond, and peekin' roun' that way out'n my hole, I seed ten of the beavers with the ole boss directin' 'em, workin' at a big saplin' they had cut down. They had got it to the edge of the water, but there somehow it had stuck fast betwixt two rocks, and they couldn't move it one way or the other. The ole boss was in a tearin' rage, runnin' fust to one eend of the log and then to the other and cussin' the whole crowd (I know he was, in reason, though I couldn't hear him) fur a lazy good fur nothin' set of vagabonds—but yit the log never budged an inch. By this time I'd got considerable interested in the job myself, and seein' how easy it would be fur me, ef I had been there, to have histed the log into the water, I sung out as loud as I could afore I knowed what I was doin':

"Git a prize under the butt eend, ole hoss, and she'll come certain."

"But the munit I said that, bang! went the ole boss' tail on the yearth, and quick as a wink every beaver let go all holts and tumbled into the water, and in a munit everything was as quiet roun' the dam, as if there wan't a beaver in five miles of it. The last thing I seed was the ole boss jess flappin' under the water arter the rest of 'em had all scooted. It was so funny the way the varmints acted, I laughed till I shuk the dirt from the sides of the pit. Then I crawled out and put off fur camp, and that was the fust and last time I ever seed the beavers at their work."

more than half a century, Shartel has gained a reputation, which he does not deny, for having saved money enough to make him independent for the rest of his life. However, Shartel continues to shine shoes.

At the age of 14, Al Shartel first made his appearance on the streets of Dayton, as a bootblack. In those days, according to Shartel all bootblacks carried their shining boxes under their arms and hunted up their customers.

Though this custom has changed, "Ole Al" has never forsaken his box to establish a business in any one location. From an early hour in the morning until late at night, often midnight, the now aged bootblack travels the streets

THE SWEET TOOTH AT HIGH PRICES

Americans are eating 100 pounds of cane sugar a year, says Richard Spill, a billion pounds were imported during year just to help out our own crop of cane sugar and it is practically all from many nations the consumption of sugar low 30 pounds a person and the uncivilized countries is about 35 pounds. Ica is indeed a sweet-toothed nation—paying for it.

DWARFEST OF ALL DWARVES

After growing for ten years, the cypress, one of the smallest specimens horticultural world, reaches the size of a ball. As if exhausted with this effort, the next ten years see it increase a fraction, when it practically stops altogether.

ANTIQUATE PLOWING MACHINERY

The antique plow is the same that was used 5,000 years ago. It consists of a stick with an iron point nailed to it and it with a piece of rawhide, a small wheel, the plowman to steer with, and a yoke of oxen to. This so-called scratch a furrow in the soil three inches deep.

The dairy possibilities of Texas are illustrated by what the Nissley Creamery at Amarillo has accomplished in past twelve months. The Creamery's cost of \$75,000 two years ago, has now to double the creamery's capacity.

A professor of Cornell University is advocating the cat-tail as a food. The white man never attempted. The cat-tail made from the root stalks of the plant can be used as a part substitute for corn and as a complete substitute for corn puddings.

The demonstration farm operated by First National Bank of Willsboro, late intensive cultivation and soil improvement for East Texas, has announced to distribute \$250.00 in cash prizes for the better staple in cotton and better cotton.

A recent bulletin of the Bureau of Entomology indicates that no treatment of wood preservative can be expected to be an effective resistant.

FIND THE GOOD

Find the good that lies below!
Never mind the fault that mars
Or the blemishes and scars;
Let the petty failures go.

See the kindly deeds men do,
Overlook the trivial flaws!
In the battle for a cause,
Be you strong, but generous, too.

Men's opinions may be wrong,
But their motives oft are good
If we only understood.
Much is hidden from the throng.

Honest virtue will not boast,
What is best is hidden deep.

Kindly lips their secrets keep,
Of itself sin makes the most.

Still in every living breast
Glow the spark of something fine;
Like the jewels in a mine,
We must search for what is best.

Find the good that lies below!
There are few so vile and base
But bring smiles to some one's face;
Some will miss them when they go.

Though the scars of sinning show,
And shame walks on open ways
Hidden deep is much to praise
In the good that lies below.

"Why, you must have surprised them when you sung out," said Mr. Pitt, "as much as Tam O' Shanter did the witches, when he roared out, 'Weel done cutty sark!'"

"Maybe so," said Uncle Seth, "though I never hearn tell of Mr. Shanter, and I've knowed, one time or another, purty much all the ole settlers in this country—but come, boys," he said, "it's time we were moving and we'd better saddle up our nags."

(Copyrighted.—To be continued.)

SHINED PRESIDENTS' SHOES

The champion bootblack of the world is claimed by Dayton, Ohio. For 54 years Al Shartel has shined shoes in Dayton at the rate of more than 10,000 pairs yearly. During this

hunting his customers or searching for others whose shoes need "slicking up."

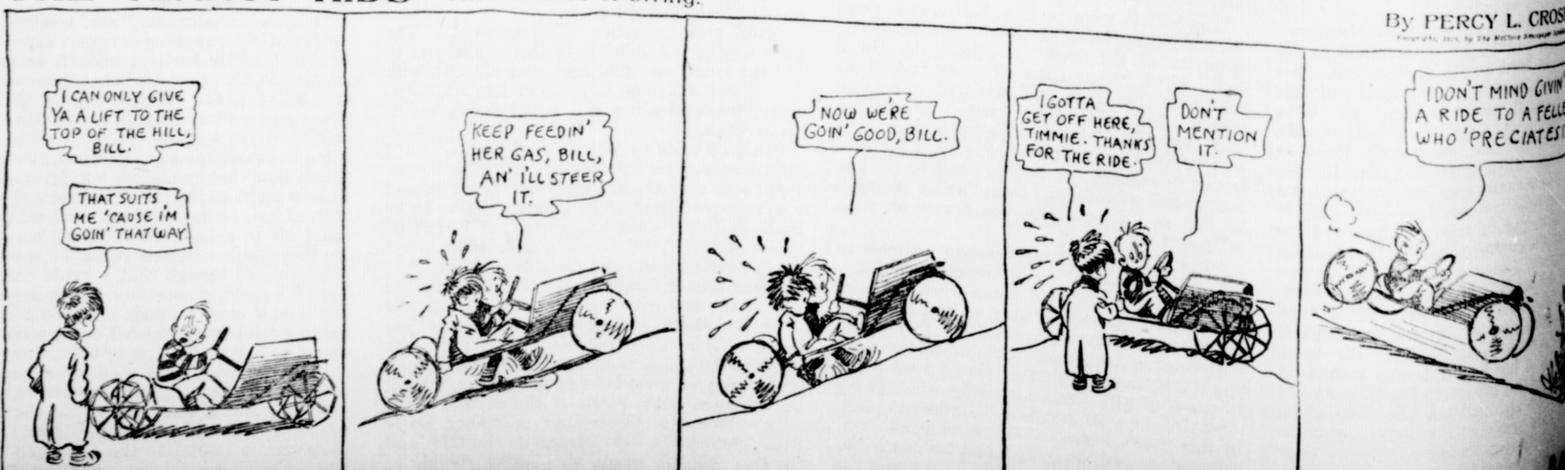
At least three Presidents of the United States have had their boots blackened by Shartel. President Hayes was the first, then Grover Cleveland and later William McKinley.

Al has shined shoes so long in Dayton that the older residents of the city never think of having this work done by anyone else. If their shoes need shining they wait for Al to make his appearance, which they know will be within a few hours, as he manages to visit most offices daily.

In some families Al has shined the shoes of four generations, and in a few instances five.

Naturalists tell us that grasshoppers have their ears on their front legs.

THE CLANCY KIDS The Pleasure of Giving.



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Prepared to fight to the finish for the return to West Texas sheepmen of \$232,049.15, representing excess profits on 1918 long wools commanded by the United States, two committees left San Angelo for Washington to appear at a hearing to be held by the Bureau of Markets of the Department of Agriculture.

Haskell citizens killed 1,500 cotton tail and jack rabbits recently in two special "drives." These drives are one of the principal means of ridding the country of the "rabbit pest."

The rain which fell over North, East and West Texas was general in character and extended over the southern and northern parts of the Panhandle country. It will practically insure the grain crop of Northwest Texas, and will greatly benefit crops throughout the West and all other crops throughout the northern part of the State.

A bale of long staple cotton belonging to John McLernon was



A Little Fun Jokes to Make You Laugh

A LA CARTE

The commercial traveler entered the small restaurant and chose his seat with the discrimination of the careful diner. Then he looked at the menu.

"Waiter!" he called. "Bring me some fly-specks."

"Sir!" said the waiter angrily.

"Haven't you got any flyspecks?" asked the man.

"No, sir," returned the waiter, still more haughtily.

"Then," remarked the traveler, "why don't you take them off the bill of fare?"

NEW TRIMMING

Wife (buying new hat)—What sort of bird shall I have on it?

Hubby—Get one with a small bill on it.

A CLEAN SWEEPER

Frank A. Munsey, who has now added the New York Sun and Herald to his long string of publications, is a very critical employer, and many a clean sweep occurs in his various offices.

It is said that a visitor called at one of Munsey's offices and asked the office boy if Scribbs, the reporter, was in.

"I dunno," said the boy. "I ain't seen today's reporters yet."

OUTBID

"If you can supply me with two rooms I'll give you \$10 a week."

"You're too late; a gentleman's promised to marry me for them two rooms."

Says Sir Perkins, "The troubles that trouble us the most are the troubles that never happen."

HER FAREWELL REQUEST

Sobs shook his manly frame as the rejected suitor faced the lady who had spurned him.

"Good-by!"

The word broke from him like a gasp of anguish. The lady shivered as she heard its message of misery.

"Good-by!" he said again. "I must never see you again, Angela, my darling. But, though not for me is the priceless gift of your love, yet remember I shall always be your slave. If ever you want me, a whispered word will bring me from the ends of the earth. As a final favor, give me some little service to perform ere I start for Patagonia tomorrow."

The lady wiped the tears of pity from her starry orbs as she replied:

"I am sorry to have caused you all this unhappiness, Mr. Smith, but since you are so kind as to offer me your services, would you mind slipping this letter in the mail box as you go home?"

NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT

The squire's silver wedding was approaching and the tenants were discussing the question of subscribing to buy him a present.

"O! propose," said Mr. O'Flaherty, "that we given him a solid silver tayıpot."

"Shure, ye're joking," interrupted his wife. "If it's solid, how are they going to make tayı in it?"

I'm sorry for the lettuce
And the radishes, by Jing;
They stuck their heads above the ground
Believing this was spring.
—Lem Frisby.

POSSIBLE EXPLANATION

"How's the 'hot dog' business?"

"Not what it used to be," answered the man wearing a white apron.

"I don't see why."

"I don't see why myself, unless it's because no matter how many soft drinks a man consumes in the course of a day, it doesn't make him careless about what he eats."

AN ANIMATED TAPE LINE

"Golly, but I've tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin negro, meeting a short and stout friend.

"What youse been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.

"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over at Brudder Smith's dey is measurin' de house for some new carpets. Dey ain't got no yardstick and I've just exactly six feet tall. So to 'blige Brudder Smith I've been a-layin' down and a-gettin' up all ober de house."

WHERE THE FAULT LAY

As the Irish police recruit strolled along on his first turn of night duty, loud yells of "Fire!" rent the air. He bolted quickly to the spot and found a house well alight, with a man half hanging out of an upstairs window.

"Help! Help!" he yelled. "If I jump will you catch me?"

"Sure, an' Oi will!" replied the policeman readily.

So the man jumped, only to crash to the ground and lie there stunned. When, a few minutes later, he recovered consciousness, he looked up at the policeman reproachfully, and murmured feebly:

"I thought you said you could catch me?"

"Bogorra!" replied the Irishman, "Oi was only waiting for yez to bounce an' Oi'd have had yez."

THE NOISY GUEST

William Jennings Bryan said at his brother's house in Lincoln:

"It is splendid to see the good order that now prevails at political banquets. There was considerable drunkenness at these banquets in the past.

"At a political banquet one evening the chairman said to a rather noisy guest:

"Excuse me, sir, but may I ask your name?"

"Bogorra!" replied the Irishman, "Oi was only waiting for yez to bounce an' Oi'd have had yez."

"I mean your full name," said the chairman.

—How's this, waiter? You've charged me two dollars and a half for planked steak!"
"Sorry, sir; but lumber's gone up again."

THE BISHOP'S D—M

Condemning the League of Nations deadlock, William Howard Taft said to a reporter:

"We ought to get round this deadlock. Everything can be got round, you know. Why—"

Mr. Taft chuckled.

"One day," he went on, "I was playing golf at Chevy Chase with Bishop Steenthly. The old bishop was in dreadfully bad form, and every time he made a fluke he'd mutter 'Gatun!' in a savage undertone.

"'Bishop,' I said at length, 'what is this word 'Gatun' that you repeat whenever anything goes wrong?'"

"'Gatun?' he snarled. 'Why that's the Gatun Dam, of course—the Gatun Dam of the Panama Canal—8,000 feet long, 2,000 feet wide, and 105 feet deep. I guess that's about the biggest dam there is, son.'"

AS OTHERS HEAR US

Mary was asked upon her return home how she liked the singing of the congregation in the church.

"I liked it very much," she said, "but all the people thought it was bad."

"All the people thought it was bad? What do you mean, my dear?"

"Why, they thought it was so bad that I heard all the people praying, 'Lord, have mercy on us, miserable singers.'"

LOSING HIS AIM

Dobbs, who was a drummer in the village band, was inclined to stoutness.

For years he was the most popular figure in the band, then his drumming began to fall off.

At last, one day the end came. With tears in his eyes, Dobbs approached the conductor.

"It's no use," he groaned. "You'll have to sack me! I've known all along why my drumming went off, and there's no use keeping the truth back. Fact is, and here the poor man broke down completely. 'I've got so stout that I can't hit the drum in the middle any more.'"

PARLOUS TIMES

Highbrows discuss Bacon and Shakespeare, while Lowbrows discuss bacon and eggs.

MISFORTUNE TEACHES

"We learn from our misfortunes. We are, or should be, like Mr. Bings.

"I busted my thumb with a hammer yesterday," said Mr. Bings.

"What a misfortune!" said his friend Bangs.

"Misfortune? Nothing of the kind." And Mr. Bings smiled bravely. "That accident is one of the best things that ever happened to me. It has taught me, you see, to appreciate my thumb. I never knew before how valuable it was. Why, sir, I have already found out that there are 376 things for which I use my thumb every day without giving it a single grateful thought. Here, open this knife for me. Thanks. That's makes 377."

ROMANTICALLY EXPRESSED

After the "personally conducted" tour abroad a band of English travelers were crossing the Channel home. It was very rough and most of the ladies retired to the cabin. Only one—an elderly little spinster—stayed on deck.

As the vessel pitched and tossed, and heavy showers of spray drenched everything, a fellow-tourist came to her.

"Excuse me, Miss Black, "but I thought perhaps you feel the need of a strong arm to lean on—something to support you, you know."

"Oh, Mr. Binks!" sighed the lady, as she lurched toward him and landed her head on his shoulder. "How sweetly and romantically you have expressed it!"

DUCK CREEK POLITICS

"Once upon a time, a congressman who had promised to vote for six new battleships went back on his promise. Questioned about this he said:

"Gents, I owe my election to Judge Brown of Duck Creek, Judge Brown's money put me here, and it was on the judge's advice that I giv that battleship pledge."

"Well, then, why didn't you keep it?" another congressman asked.

"On account of the judge again," said the pledge breaker. "When I giv that pledge the judge had property on Duck Creek and needed the protection of a powerful navy. Wall, gents, read this here letter what I recently received from the old boy."

"The letter thrown upon the table said:

"'Friend Bill—As I have moved my hen-roost half a mile back from Duck Creek there is no longer any call for a powerful navy; vote agin it.'"

SPEAKING OF NERVE

"Mr. Brokesley," said the grocer to the non-paying customer who was planning to move secretly from the locality. "I don't believe you will ever pay me what you owe me. It isn't worth while to sue you for it, and you have nothing I care to attach. I will simply give you a receipt and call it paid."

"That's kind of you!" said Brokesley.

A few moments later, seeing Brokesley still lingered about, the shopkeeper said:

"Was there something you wished to speak to me about?"

"Not specially, but isn't it customary in this store to give a man a cigar when his account's settled?"

STICKING TO DOC'S FORMULA.

A tramp knocked at a kitchen door and said:

"Please, kind lady, I'm a sick man. The doctor gimme this medicine, but I need something to take it with."

The lady was ready to help.

"Poor fellow," she said, "do you want a spoon and a glass of water?"

The tramp answered: "No, mum, I wouldn't trouble you. But this medicine haster be took

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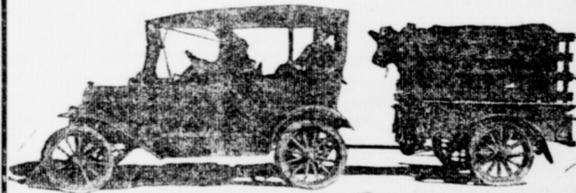
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TEXAS FARM NEWS



I. N. Conyers, who lives near Marlin, recently received a calf by parcel post mail.

The drouth in the Rio Grande Valley, near Brownsville, has been broken by heavy rains.

Large ranches in the Texline territory are being broken up into small tracts for farming purposes.

Farmers near Arlington, have purchased more than ninety head of thoroughbred Jersey cattle.

Holland Brothers, Sutton County ranchmen, sold 50,000 pounds of long staple wool for 68 cents per pound.

Several shipments of tomatoes have gone out of the San Benito section; the first prices were around \$3.00 per crate.

Cooke County farmers met to organize an anti-theft association to protect themselves against theft of farm tools and implements.

L. N. Perryman of Dermitt, Scurry County, has finished shearing his herd of sheep and reports an average clip of eleven pounds to the head.

Approximately 42,000 head of cattle have been dipped for cattle tick in Bell County. Bell County expects to be free of cattle tick by fall.

Good rains have practically fallen from Red River to the Rio Grande, west of Fort Worth, as far as Fort Stockton, Pecos and Amarillo.

Indications are that the 1920 wool crop in Texas will establish a new record. The State will probably produce 15,000,000 pounds.

Mexia claims the honor of producing the first peaches of the season. They were brought into the market May 21st, and sold at 30c per gallon basket.

The hot weather of the last few weeks in the Rio Grande Valley has caused cotton to grow rapidly, and all of it has been chopped to a good stand.

Prospects for a good wheat crop in the Plainview section are reported to be much better than usual. The recent rains have been very beneficial.

Denton County wheat growers do not think serious damage will result from the green bugs that made their appearance in many parts of the county recently.

The drouth which has held back farm work for the last two months in Williamson County, was effectually broken on the 7th inst. by an all-night's rain.

The poultry and rabbit show given by the Mid-Texas Breeders and Fanciers' Association at Corsicana, May 4th, was a big success, both as to number of exhibits and attendance.

W. D. Curtis of Estelline, Hall County, raised long staple cotton on his farm in Red River Valley, without irrigation which brought 60 cents per pound. It was of the Durango variety.

Eggs were selling in Brownwood May 16th, at 25c per dozen at the local grocery stores. If eggs keep on getting cheaper, editors can afford to have ham and eggs for breakfast.

Business men and farmers of Italy, Ellis County, are co-operating to make that vicinity a center for acala cotton. Acala cotton originated in Mexico and has been adapted to Texas conditions by the United States Department of Agriculture. It yields a staple varying from 1 1-16 inches to 1 3-16 inches, a length very much desired by the cotton mills.

Southwest Texas rivers have caused considerable damage to crops and railroads. Torrential rains have fallen along the courses of the Colorado and Guadalupe Rivers.

A temporary field station has been opened at Laredo by the United States Department of Agriculture for the purpose of furnishing marketing information to onion growers of the Rio Grande Valley.

At a meeting of the Tarrant County Dairy Farmers, held at Fort Worth recently, the farmers went on record as in favor of an organized effort to eradicate tuberculosis from the dairy herds of Texas.

James Jackson, one of a party of hunters near Corsicana, attacked and choked to death barehanded a wolf that had been surrounded by the hunters in a thicket.

More than 50 farm boys and girls of Grayson County received pure bred Jersey calves at a distribution made by the Grayson County Jersey Club. It marks an epoch in the pure bred livestock history of that county.

The Childress Fair, to be held in September, will this year not entirely be confined to a county exhibit, but will be enlarged so as to cover a much broader scope of territory.

Farmers of North Texas are far behind with all their work, on account of too much rainfall. Up to May 16th no more than one-half the cotton crop had been planted, and the cotton that was up looked very poor.

The general rains which have fallen over West Texas have put the stock range in fine condition, and in many counties has saved the grain crop. The Panhandle part of the state is now assured of a good wheat crop.

Business men of Stamford have made tentative arrangements for the employment of a Federal cotton classifier. It is estimated that Jones County will increase its cotton acreage 200 per cent over that of 1919.

"Reece's Pathfinder," the grand champion Duroc-Jersey boar at the last State Fair of Texas, has been sold by George P. Lillard & Sons of Arlington to the Sylvan Duroc Farm of Woodville, Texas, for a consideration of \$13,500.

Land located two miles from Baylor University has been bought by the trustees of that institution to be used in connection with their agricultural department, shortly to be added to Baylor. The land consists of a little more than 188 acres.

C. H. Barnes and several neighbors of the Bloomsdale community, Collin County, killed more than 1,000 rats in several cornercubs on May 11th. The rodents have caused several hundred dollars' damages to growing crops and stored grain in Collin County. One farmer had to replant forty acres of corn destroyed by rats.

The Attorney General of Texas is preparing a proclamation to be issued by the Governor Hobby, establishing a non-cotton growing zone in Texas, in conformity with the Federal authorities in Washington. It will become effective about June 15th. One large zone will be established to include the counties of Galveston, Paris, Orange and Liberty. According to official reports nine counties are infested in Texas with bollworm, but only in a few small spots. The creation of one large zone is to entirely kill the pest and prevent its spread. It is recommended that peanuts be planted in the affected zones that have sandy lands.

J. O. Jackson, a producer of registered Jerseys near Jefferson, sold two cows and calves for \$1,550. Much interest is being manifested in that part of East Texas in pure bred Jerseys for dairy purposes.

Judge James D. Hamlin of Farwell, Palmer County, recently paid \$2,500 for King Jewell H., a Duroc-Jersey boar, weighing 900 pounds. The hog was shipped from Greenfield, Ind., and won first prize at both the Ohio and Indiana State Fairs last year.

On May 17th, fourteen trucks made a five-day demonstration trip from Fort Worth through the territory north of Fort Worth. The object of the trip was to prove to the farmers the superiority of the truck over horse and mule transportation in the rural districts.

The Denton County Watermelon Growers' Association have pledged to plant more than 400 acres of melons. The melons will be shipped in car load lots. We will accept an invitation from our editor friend, Bill Edwards, to help eat some of these melons.

The Co-Operative Dairymen's Association has been organized in Paris, with a capital stock of \$10,000. The association will build a modern dairy plant, and purchase the milk supply of all local dairies, putting it through a cleansing process, and then selling it to the public.

Demanding to know just what attitude members of the legislature will take on the various questions that now directly affect farmers, the Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union has prepared a questionnaire that will be sent to all members of the legislature and also to candidates for governor.

D. E. Lyday, president of the Texas Farmers Educational and Co-Operative Union, believes that a heavy loss will be suffered by the farmers in Texas unless they can get more help than was available this time last year. He says the farmers are now more or less dependent upon the influx of Mexican labor.

H. B. Dorsey, secretary of the Texas Grain Dealers' Association says recent rains have been a great benefit to grain crops throughout the entire state. The rains will also have a tendency, he thinks, to strengthen the wheat in parts of the state where green bugs damaged the wheat.

Sweetwater ranchmen have organized an association to make war on wolves. The ravages of wolves makes it very difficult for some of the West Texas farmers to raise sheep. Everything conceivable for wolf extermination will be tried out by the association.

Brown County has a crop that is a little unusual, but at the same time extremely valuable. At the end of the year it will have shipped out 9,000,000 eggs, which, at the rate of 30 cents a dozen, would bring into circulation in Brown County \$225,000. This does not include the number that were hatched and eaten in the homes. Brown County ranks high as an egg and poultry producing county.

The Tarrant County Pure Bred Livestock Association was organized April 24th at the Fort Worth Chamber of Commerce, with a charter membership of 31. Lon Alexander of Arlington, and formerly of Childress, was elected president. As a result of this organization, it is hoped that greater strides will be made in the pure breeding of hogs and other livestock. All persons engaged in raising pure bred livestock or poultry, and those who contemplate raising such stock, are invited to join the association.

Two professional trappers in the Federal Government services have been engaged in trapping west of Lampasas. Up to February 20 they had caught five wolves. Every wolf caught causes rejoicing among the sheep men. Many West Texas ranchmen complain that red wolves and coyotes are killing an average of from 6 to 18 head of sheep nightly.

Is it not time for the different classes of the people in this country to realize that no man lives to himself, and that no class can profit largely at the expense of kept suffering of other classes? Intelligent self-interest, as well as decency and fair play, dictate recognition of the responsibility of each class for all classes. If things topple, all classes will topple together.

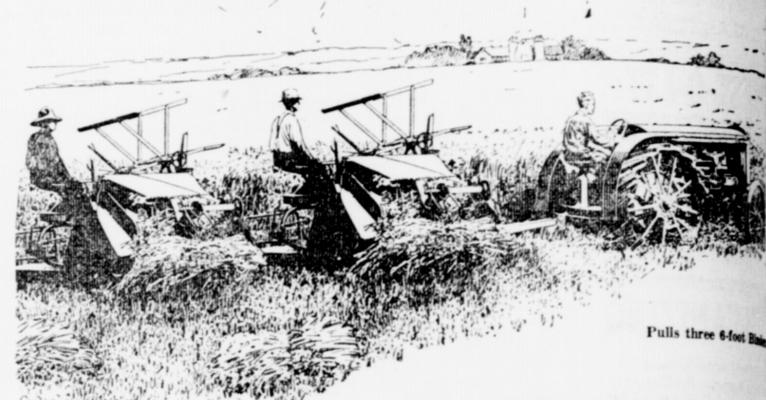
While the man bit off a chew of tobacco in

1918 from a plug that cost him 71¢ more than 1914 he wore a flannel shirt cost 130 per cent more in 1918 than in a felt hat, 70 per cent more, shoes 50 per cent more, and a suit of clothing, 90 per cent more.

FORT WORTH HIDE AND WOOL MARKET

Market weak and declining. The following prices were reported by the Fort Worth Hide & Produce Commission, Fort Worth, Texas, May 29, 1920:

Green Hides by express	_____
Green Salt Hides by freight	_____
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction.	_____
Dry Flint Hides	_____
Dry Salt Hides	_____
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction.	_____
Green Salted Horse Hides, large, each	_____
Green Salted Horse Hides, medium, each	_____
Ponies and Damaged	_____
Green Salted Hog Skins, each	_____
Sheep Pelts, each	_____
Shearing Sheep, small pelts, kids and damaged pelts, each	_____
Wool, according to grade	_____



Pulls three 6-foot blades

ALLIS-CHALMERS Farm Tractor

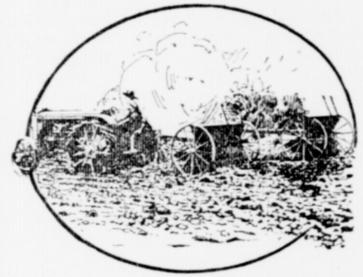
18-30

Farm Power Must Replace Farm Labor. And the Allis-Chalmers 18-30 Farm Tractor pulling four 14-inch plows will turn over acres a day.

Discing and harrowing it will do an equal large volume of work.

Harvesting it will pull three 6-foot blades and operate a 28-inch separator with power to spare.

Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co.
213-15 N. LAMAR STREET.
Dallas, Texas.



For Seeding



Operates 28-inch separator



The "Draft-Horse" Tractor Motor

Avery's are the Tractors with the Perfected Opposed "Draft-Horse" Motor. Especially built for draft horse work, the kind of work tractors have to do, and it is only in Avery Tractors. It is not a race-horse type of tractor motor. It will give steady dependable service for a long time and then can always be made new again.

The opposed type of motor was adopted for the Avery Tractor because its design distributes the weight better between the front and rear wheels; its narrow width makes possible a short heavy crankshaft with only two bearings. It runs at low speed and makes possible a transmission that gives you a "Direct-Drive" in high, low, reverse or in belt.

The Avery Motor has the heaviest crankshaft in any tractor motor—so strong that almost none has ever been broken. Five ring pistons and valve-in-head that make for lower power and economy. The Thermosiphon cooling system with round radiator, no fans, pumps, belts, chains and other trouble making parts.

It also has patented renewable inner cylinder walls, duplex gasifiers that burn kerosene or distillate into gas and burn it all; adjustable crankshaft bearings, renewable cylinder heads and many other exclusive and protected Avery features.

See our line of Avery Tractors with the "Draft-Horse" Motor and "Direct-Drive" Transmission—the tractors that are in successful operation in every state in the Union and sixty-four foreign countries.

EVERY CO. OF TEXAS, DALLAS
BRANCHES AT AMARILLO AND BEAUMONT

Consignments Solicited. Prompt Returns.

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PHONE PROSPECT 1493 | FORT WORTH, TEXAS. | P. O. BOX 1278

We are cash buyers in the market 12 months in the year at full market prices for

HIDES, WOOL, TALLOW, HORSEHIDES, HOGSKINS, SHEEPSKINS AND GOATSKINS.

Write or wire us for prices. No shipment too small, none too large. Ship us your Hides, Furs and Wool. We send check to you by return mail.

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 Balance in 10 equal monthly payments.
 Buy any Texas or Louisiana Oil
 stock. Send 20% of the present price of
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 tion of 10 months. Make your own se-
 lection. We handle no promotions.
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 Fort Worth, Texas

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 testing to every phase of yours?
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 statements certified by this firm are accepted
 by financial institutions in the East and all
 sections of the country as well as in Europe.
 Established in the Southwest Thirteen Years
 Western Indemnity Building Dallas, Texas

THE SLEET STORM
 The fairies were all working
 hard last night
 And spun a web on the trees
 sparkling web all glittering
 white
 That creaked in the dawning
 breeze.

They had waited so long in the
 cold and the rain,
 To make pretty the bare old
 trees—
 At last the glittering ice king

STORIES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



All the Meadow Lark's Poetry is in His Song.

SONG OF THE MEADOW LARK

Our meadow lark lives on the ground and eats
 bugs. He has no aspiration to fly high and see
 far. The cool seclusion of the forest does not
 lure him. His feet are more comfortable on
 the ground than on a twig. He snuggles his
 nest among the grass tufts, and he seldom
 wanders to see what is beyond the hedge.

Such a solid, comfortable, competent bird!
 All the meadow lark's poetry is in his song.
 He looks like an honorable alderman, and he
 flies like an aerial ice wagon. A noisy and
 effortful beating of wings may carry him al-
 most to the top of a small tree. When he at-
 tains his perch he is likely to be out of breath
 and in no mood for song. A bird that flies so
 bunglingly must have a hard time in the busi-
 ness of migration. No wonder some of the
 hardier meadow larks choose to stay with us all
 winter. A few months of shivering are a rea-
 sonable price to pay for exemption from weary-
 ing travel.

Wood thrush and bobolink, are our finest
 singers. Thrasher and song sparrow and rose-
 breasted grosbeak are close followers. It is
 hard to say that any of them, leaders or sec-
 onds, are markedly superior to our minstrel
 of the grass. The lark's music has the depth of
 the thrush, the clearness of the song sparrow,
 the joy of the bobolink, the variety of the oriole.
 And only the thrush has a song more distinctly
 human in quality. Lark and thrush are easily
 imitated by human mimics; song sparrow and
 bobolink cannot be imitated at all. The lark's
 song has but a few notes, but they are always
 combined in delicious melody.

THE COWARD SPIDER

There is no more efficient fighter than an
 ant. He has exhaustless wind, indomitable
 courage and double weapons, like Tartarin's
 "double muscles." I never saw one run—except
 at the enemy.

It is fortunate for us that no animal of our
 size is constructed like an ant. So, consider,
 too, what he is able to do with his microscopic
 speck of a brain, it is easy to believe that with
 a brain of human dimensions he would invent
 weapons that we shall never dream of, and that
 we haven't limbs enough to handle if we pos-
 sessed the weapons.

I had so much confidence in my fighting
 black ants, when I was a nonpacifist boy, that
 I once pitted a champion of that breed against
 a spider. The spider is a mean fighter; he
 never gets fair and square, like an ant. He de-
 pends on his fierce looks and is, in fact, a ter-
 rorist coward. He is a squealer, a quitter, and
 won't take punishment, but, like human beings
 possessing the same characteristics, is cruel to
 the point of devilishness.

To see him bale up a poor, helpless fly, tying
 down the iridescent wings and wrapping them
 round the still living body of his victim with
 the internal sticky ropes that he spins out of
 himself, is alone sufficient to make anybody
 hate spiders. It is not the end proposed or at-
 tained, but the cold diabolism of the method
 that maddens the beholder.

In the windows of "the wagon house" were
 the silky traps of many big spider, horribly
 thatched with insect skeletons, and it was
 against one of these monsters of the window
 that I put my champion ant. I threw the ant
 into the web, and out of his dusty den instantly
 darted the spider. In a twinkling he was upon
 his supposed prey, and my nerves were on edge.
 I expected to see a terrific struggle. The spider
 was to the ant as Goliath to David, but I had
 complete faith in my "man."

He did not fail me, but what happened was
 not what I was looking for. The recollection of
 it brings back to my ears the laugh of delight
 mingled with derision with which I made the
 wagon house ring. The spider fled faster than
 he had come. Zip! he had come out, zip! he
 went back again. The caliperjaws had no
 chance to get hold. If they had closed once the
 ant would have gone into the den with the
 spider like a tiger on an elephant's back, and
 would never have come out again unless bearing
 a piece of the foe. Left to himself, he tore a
 hole in the web and dropped out, and I never
 tried the experiment a second time, which show-
 ed that I was not on a true scientific trail.—
 By Garrett P. Serviss.

GIRAFFES SCARCE AND HIGH IN PRICE

Anders Zingraber, custodian of the giraffes
 in the Ringling-Barnum & Bailey Circus, said
 his four pets could not be duplicated for less
 than \$80,000 f.o.b. at the port of shipment.
 There are a few in the United States in city
 zoological gardens and perhaps half a dozen in
 various other circus zoos. But in shipping they
 must have expert attendance lest they break
 their necks. Giraffes require warm water to
 their necks. Giraffes require warm water to
 drink, and their hay must be sifted by hand to
 weed out coarse bits. In crossing the ocean
 giraffes stand about an even chance of breaking
 their necks or legs in any rough weather.

YOUR WATCH

Open your watch and look at the little wheels,
 springs and screws, each an indispensable part
 of the whole wonderful machine. Notice the

This wonderful little machine is the result of
 hundreds of years of study and experiment.

The watch carried by the average man is
 composed of ninety-eight pieces, and its manu-
 facture embraces more than 200 distinct and
 separate operations. Some of the smallest
 screws are so minute that the unaided eyes
 cannot distinguish them from steel filings or
 specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying
 glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit in
 the head is 2-1000ths of an inch wide. It takes
 308,000 of these screws to weight a pound, and
 a pound is worth \$3,000.

The hair-spring is a strip of the finest steel
 about 9 1/2 inches long, 1,100th inch wide and
 27-10,000ths inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral
 form and finely tempered. The process of tem-
 pering these springs was long held as a secret
 by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and
 even now is not generally known. Their manu-
 facture requires great skill and care.

WHAT LIES BENEATH US?

The fascinating mystery of what is lying a
 few miles under the earth has never been satis-
 factorily explained, although we have had many
 theories regarding it. The deepest shaft in
 existence now is just slightly more than a mile
 and a half deep. An eminent English engineer
 proposes to seek an answer to this puzzling
 question, and obtain practical information on
 the subject by digging a twelve-mile shaft, for
 which he has already drawn the complete plans.
 He has made provision for regulating the at-
 mospheric pressure in the lower portions of the
 excavation by the installation of locks at in-
 tervals of two or three miles; also a somewhat
 complicated device for removing heated air
 from the same sections. Such a shaft, it is
 believed, might lead to the discovery of valu-
 able mineral deposits, or tap a reservoir of high
 pressure steam.—Popular Mechanics.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

Spiders have eight eyes?

The largest Atlantic liners carry 150 fire-
 men?

Sixteen ounces of the finest spider webs
 would reach around the world?

A machine has been constructed by which an
 armless man can mend boots by means of his
 toes?

The value of food destroyed by rats in Lon-
 don annually is equal to the whole cost of old
 age pensions?

The most expensive watch in the world is a
 jeweled one in the possession of the pope? It
 is said to be worth about \$12,000.

THE HOLLOW TREE SONG.

Oh, there was an old Possum in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As fat as a Possum could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow, hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

Oh, there was an old Coon in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As sly as a Coon could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

Oh, there was an old Crow in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As black as a Crow could be—
 And he lived in a hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 He lived in a hollow tree.

For they all lived together in the Big Deep
 Woods—
 As you can plainly see,
 And the Possum made one, and the Coon made
 two,
 And the old black Crow made three.

Then here's to the Possum and the Old Black
 Crow,
 And the Coon, with a one, two, three!
 And here's to the hollow, hollow, hollow, hollow,
 hollow,
 And here's to the hollow tree.

Whales swim at a rate of ten or twelve miles
 an hour.

Eagles have been known to fly to a height
 of 6,000 feet.

Some of the ice fields of Greenland are half
 a mile in thickness.

Leather made from fish skin is pronounced
 a success.

Egypt has a railroad which runs in a straight
 line over the desert for a distance of 45 miles.

—It's easy enough to pick the winners.
 They always look so much happier than the
 losers.

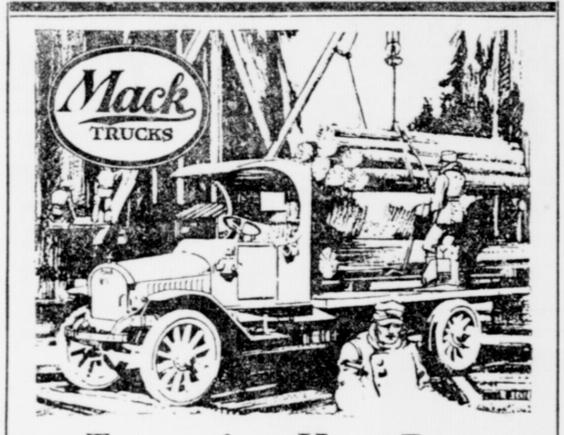
The jaw of the shark furnishes the best
 watchmakers' oil. In each shark is found about
 half a pint.

Switzerland is considering the adoption of
 the 24-hour clock, abolishing the a. m. and
 p. m.

A steel vessel was recently launched in Eng-
 land that has not a rivet in it, every seam and
 joint being welded with the electric arc.

As a jewel of gold in a swine's snout, so is a
 fair woman which is without discretion.—Prov.
 11:22.

Gasoline production in the United States has



Twenty-four-Hour Days

"For ten months, twelve hours every day, we
 hauled milk, and the other twelve hours trans-
 ported poles, during which time the engine was
 never cold." From one letter of hundreds we
 should like you to read.

To the powerful Mack engine is due 80% of the
 credit for this performance.

The engine is either the strong or the weak link in
 the efficient economic life of a motor truck.

Mack engineering features combined with 18 basic
 Mack patents have developed the motor truck the
 world is talking about.

Capacities 1 1/2 to 7 1/2 tons, tractors to 15 tons
 Complete information on request

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 Fords, Dodges, Cadillacs, Roadsters, Speedsters, Sedans or
 Coupes; in fact, any make or model that we can resell at a
 reasonable profit. We have 14,000 square feet of floor
 space and always pay spot cash and will buy every car of-
 fered us that is worth the money. We are paying as high
 as \$3,000 for practically new high grade cars and as low
 as \$50.00 for junk at our door, 2008 Commerce Street, Dal-
 las, opposite city hall. We buy, sell or swap, take diamonds,
 Liberty Bonds or terms.

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 (Organized 1901)

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ANNUAL PREMIUM RATES

Age	\$1,000	\$3,000	\$5,000	\$12,000	Age	\$1,000	\$3,000	\$5,000	\$12,000
16-21	\$11.00	\$34.00	\$58.00	\$139.00	41	\$20.30	\$61.37	\$101.65	\$244.67
22	11.91	35.73	59.55	142.92	42	21.15	63.45	103.75	253.80
23	12.17	36.51	60.85	146.04	43	21.98	65.58	105.80	263.52
24	12.44	37.32	62.20	149.28	44	22.83	67.76	107.91	273.96
25	12.73	38.19	63.65	152.74	45	23.70	70.00	110.08	285.12
26	13.04	39.12	65.20	156.48	46	24.59	72.30	112.35	297.00
27	13.36	40.08	66.80	160.32	47	25.51	74.65	114.75	309.75
28	13.70	41.09	68.40	164.30	48	26.45	77.10	117.25	323.16
29	14.05	42.15	70.20	168.40	49	27.41	79.65	119.85	337.56
30	14.43	43.25	72.15	172.60	50	28.41	82.30	122.55	352.92
31	14.83	44.40	74.15	177.00	51	29.43	85.05	125.35	369.24
32	15.25	45.70	76.25	181.60	52	30.48	87.90	128.25	386.64
33	15.70	47.10	78.50	186.40	53	31.55	90.85	131.25	405.48
34	16.17	48.51	80.85	191.40	54	32.65	93.90	134.35	425.28
35	16.66	49.98	83.30	196.60	55	33.78	97.05	137.55	446.76
36	17.19	51.57	85.85	202.00	56	34.95	100.30	140.85	469.68
37	17.76	53.28	88.50	207.60	57	36.15	103.65	144.25	493.92
38	18.37	55.11	91.25	213.40	58	37.38	107.10	147.75	519.60
39	19.00	57.00	94.00	219.40	59	38.65	110.65	151.35	546.72
40	19.66	58.95	96.80	225.60					

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 Mills at Houston, Texas; Crowley, La., and Stuttgart, Ark.

Will increase your business. Send us a trial
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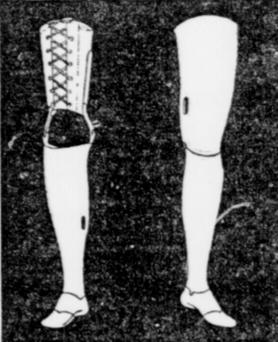
and will pay the high market price you are entitled to. Save the cows, for we
 will be able to pay you a top price next year and you will find, too, that the
 cows will be worth more next year than now. Write us for our booklet.

ACCORDION PLEATING



OF ALL KINDS
Buttons made to order of all varieties. Hemstitching, pleating, button holes, etc. Work done by experienced operators and responsible proprietorship.

HOUSTON PLEATING AND BUTTON CO.
Second Floor Kiam Bldg., Houston, Texas



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WRITE FOR CATALOG
HEDGECOCK ARTIFICIAL LIMB AND BRACE CO.
1410-12 1/2 COMMERCE ST. DALLAS, TEXAS

SOUTHLAND Steam Pressure CANNER

Can at Home by Factory Methods **\$17.50**

Get a SOUTHLAND Steam-Pressure Canner now and cut the high cost of living. Can surplus fruits and vegetables for winter and months for summer. Steam pressure method is used in big factories. You can get the same results at home with a SOUTHLAND, easily, quickly and cheaply.
Simple and safe to operate. Built like a boiler by boiler-makers. Lasts for years. Send a postal today for "The Southland Way" showing how to decrease living costs.

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SHEET METAL GOODS

Tanks, etc., for farms, oil storage, and general use. Write for Catalog.

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The Tank Man
Wagon
Flues, Sinks, Pans and all parts of Sheet Metal Work.
I Want Your Business. HOUSTON

Metropolitan BUSINESS COLLEGE

A. RAGLAND, President, Dallas, Texas.
"THE SCHOOL WITH A REPUTATION"
THE METROPOLITAN has been in successful operation 33 years—it stands FIRST in Texas as a THOROUGH and RELIABLE Commercial School. Write for full information.

ARTESIA CREAM REMOVES FRECKLES

50¢ SAMPLES of each Artesia Cream, Artesia Cream Soap, Artesia Face Powder, will be mailed to you on receipt of 4¢ in postage stamps to pay for packing and postage.
ARTESIA CREAM CO., WACO, TEXAS.

HOFFCO EGYPTIAN QUININE TONIC

for dressing the hair. A superior tonic. Ask your barber. Manufactured by:

C. E. Hoffman Company
Barbers' Supplies, Dallas, Texas.

The fibre of the African baobab-tree is said to contain very fine papermaking material.

Compressed sawdust has been

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT

2910—BOYS SUIT
Cut in 4 sizes: 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. The 4-year size requires 3 yards of 27-inch material.

3227—CHILD'S DRESS
Cut in 5 sizes: 6 mos., 1, 2, 3, and 4 years. A 1-year size will require 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

3242-3228—A PRETTY DRESS
Waist 32-34; cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Skirt 22-24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. The width of the skirt at lower edge with plait extended is 2 1/2 yards. For a medium size 9 yards of 27-inch material will be required.

3229—GIRLS DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 8, 10, 12 and 14. 15-year size will require 4 1/2 inch material.

3248—JUNIOR DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. For a 14-year size 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material will be required.

2739—LADIES' HOUSE DRESS
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires 7 1/2 yards of 27-inch material. Width of skirt is about 2 1/2 yards at the foot, with plait drawn out.

3235—AN ATTRACTIVE APRON
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 4 1/2 yards of 27-inch material without the sash.

3234—A NEW PLAY APRON
Cut in 4 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. A 4-year size will require 1 1/2 yard of 38-inch material.

2871—A SIMPLE DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

3247—A CHARMING GOWN
Cut in 7 sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. A 38-inch size will require 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the dress, and 1 1/2 yard for the jumper or overskirt. The width of the skirt at lower edge is 1 1/2 yard.

3221—MISSES DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 16, 18 and 20 years. For an 18-year size, 4 1/2 yards of 38-inch material will be required. Width of skirt at lower edge is about 1 1/2 yard.

3222—GIRL DRESS
Cut in 4 sizes: 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. A 6-year size will require 2 yards of 27-inch material for the guimpé, and 1/2 yard for the over dress.

2893—GIRL'S DRESS
Cut in 3 sizes: 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

3219—LONGING ROBE
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42, and extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 7 1/2 yards of 36-inch material. The width of the skirt at its lower edge is 2 yards.

3225—LADIES' APRON
Cut in 4 sizes: Small, 32-34; medium, 36-38; large, 40-42; extra large, 44-46 inches bust measure. A medium size will require 4 yards of 36-inch material.

FASHION NOTES FOR JUNE

It is most interesting to note the popularity of both the "slim line" dresses and those with widened hip lines, and, viewing the collar, sleeve and sash effects it would seem as if these were the binding ties between the two types of fashion.

"Little" dresses of taffeta and tricolette show plaited and ruffled berthas. Eton collars are shown in linen, satin and organdie.

Sleeves are short and popular in kimono styles. Sashes of every color and form are popular. A plain dress of black taffeta may be beautiful with a sash of apple green ribbon, or, one may put a bow of bright ribbon in the center of a crush girdle.

Roman stripe ribbons are used for sashes as well as for vestees and linings. One may have a sash of this ribbon and a facing of it at the skirt hem.

Braid is used extensively for trimming, decorating and binding.

Many of the new styles are featuring plaits and plaitings. Box plaits measuring from two to four inches, also flutings, knife and accordion plaits compose entire skirts, panels and flounces.

A new skirt with three plaited flounces is much favored. The top flounce is the widest; its two lower ones are of the same width.

One sees suits for warm weather wear made of pique, coarse butcher's linen and weaves like Turkish toweling.

Piques, plaided in delicate but bright colors, are finished with collar and cuffs of white linen or organdie and decorated with a narrow belt or a sash of velvet ribbon two inches wide.

Dresses of taffeta made on simple lines and trimmed with plaitings or ruffles are attractively finished with large collars, flat or outstanding or fichus or berthas.

A dress of brown and tan checked taffeta has a sleeveless overdress of brown serge.

A dress of navy blue serge is embroidered with gray silk.

A dark blue satin dress is worn over a guimpé of yellow organdie.

A tailored suit of gray taffeta is embroidered with blue silk.

Figured silk and black georgette are a good combination.

A dress of crisp white organdie has a sash of purple picot edged ribbon.

Youthful and graceful is a dress of gray foulard trimmed with bands of navy blue satin.

If you can have only one spring suit let it be serge or tricotine, either can be depended upon for wear. With it you may have a tailored linen blouse, one of voile, silk crepe or pongee.

Among practical dress materials none holds a better place than crepe de chine; it is supple, and good for dress as well as service purposes. It lends itself well to plaitings, is good for gathers, rufflings and draperies.

If you want an interesting dress in chemise style have it in two contrasting materials, perhaps, gray taffeta and brown tricolette.

In materials for children's dresses both plaid and striped effects are popular.

Sailor effects and overblouse styles also are much in vogue.

BEAUTY WITHOUT COSMETICS

Therefore, to create physical beauty we must begin with our thoughts. Joy and trust, faith in the good and hope for the future are a liver tonic, a cure for dyspepsia and promoters of a perfect circulation. Unless the physical system functions in order, beauty or charm or even a modicum of good looks is impossible. Clean blood means a skin well nourished, clear, smooth, attractive. Food alone will not accomplish these results. The body and mind must work together, each supplying its own elements to the creation of health and beauty.



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Love puts its own perfect lines upon our faces. Yet hate can destroy what love creates, just as a savage can destroy the work of the master artist. Anger and jealousy poison the blood and rob the skin of its color. Patience is one of our helpers, but not in the sense of a giving up to adverse circumstances. The only thing we should ever give up to is the good.

Every kind thought, every helpful word and act furthers our quest for the real beauty which does not desert us as the years pile up.

We are learning more about ourselves in these days of scientific marvels. When the possibilities of the air have yielded all its secrets, we shall still be interested in ourselves, for we are truly fearfully and wonderfully made, a unity of mind, soul and body. It is due to recent explorations in our minds that we are learning some of its laws. We discover that beauty is the inevitable result of harmonious thinking. There is a rhythm of love, hope, joy, good will which makes the curves of beauty and an opposite destructive force that cuts in the angles.

I've given you the key. You must do the work for yourself. Beauty is your divine right.

BEST WAY TO COOK RICE

The secret of boiling rice correctly is one which is by no means always mastered by the English cook. The Indian cook's method is very simple. The well-washed rice is dried in a cloth and then strewed lightly into the fast-boiling slightly salted water. When it begins to swell a teacupful of cold water is at hand to dash in at the crucial moment. This naturally puts the water off the boil, and when it boils up again another cupful is added, and another, until the rice is swelled and cracked. While the grains still remain separate, the water is poured off and the rice is thrown into a colander to dry in front of the fire.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS

Vegetables.

Housewives may say that vegetables do not replace meat in the diet and that, therefore, it is not fair to spend the same sum of money on vegetables as on meat. There are many vegetables which do serve as meat equivalents. Even if you ate a whole bunch of asparagus or several servings of carrots you could make up the slight deficiency in protein by a tablespoon of peanut butter or of cheese or a glass of milk. The thing for the woman to do is to think of vegetables not as accessories, but as the important food of the meal, especially at this season. Meat will only serve to clog up the body, to create a feeling of lassitude and make doctor's bills.

Frozen Honey Custard.

To vary from the sugar desserts, there is always honey as a sweetener. A good frozen dessert is frozen honey custard. In preparing it, make a rich boiled custard from a pint of milk, three eggs, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, or vanilla extract and fold in when cold a quarter pint of double cream whipped solid and sweetened slowly.

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Texas High School Graduates,
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Our Courses Are Equal to the Best.
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Fort Worth, Texas.

"The Farm Boy Special," which will carry approximately 150 boys from Texas, will cover eighteen states, including 700 miles of Canadian territory. The trip will be made under the direction of the Texas Chamber of Commerce. While in Washington, the boys will be taken over the capitol building and grounds, and other governmental buildings. No doubt the boys will have a jolly time, and will see wonderful sights.

Two young women, Miss Gardner and her sister, Mrs. Jeanette Hartwell, two Cincinnati society women, have gone into the sheep business in Texas. They own a flock of 3,500 ewes that have been pastured on Col. J. R. Nasworthy's Dove Creek Ranch, southwest of San Angelo. They will also place 700 acres of land under cultivation, using the most modern farm equipment, which includes a big seventy-five horsepower tractor. Miss Gardner believes that a person's mission in life is to be a producer, and she has made a success already in the sheep business.

SUMMER CLOTHES

WE are preparing your summer clothes. Full of the very best merchandise experienced buyers.

If you are going for vacation, you will find in Sport Suits, Blouses, They are at the same time in price. Bathing Suits, you have been pleased in selection. Whether you want wool, or a silk, or a cotton, you will find them on display.

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In New York City, past three years, 76,000.

Lynn County News

R. B. HAYNES, Editor and Owner.
Published Every Friday by
THE NEWS PRINTING COMPANY
Entered as second class matter at the post office at Tahoka, Texas, under act of March 3d, 1879.
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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to announce the following candidates for county, precinct, state and district offices, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July, 1920:

For Representative 122nd Rep. District:
R. A. BALDWIN, Slaton, Tex.

For District Judge, 72nd District:
GEO. R. BEAN, Lubbock, Tex.
W. R. SPENCER, (Re-election) Lubbock, Texas
J. H. MOORE, Lubbock, Texas

For County Judge:
J. W. ELLIOTT.
W. BROWN BISHOP.

For County Tax Assessor:
HANSFORD TUNNELL.
IRVIN SHATTUCK
BEN W. BAILEY
D. M. ESTES

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
S. W. SANFORD, (re-election)

For County Treasurer:
DON BRADLEY.
(Re-election) Second term.

For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:
J. F. ARMSTRONG.

Prof. and Mrs. A. L. Foster have arrived here from Lockney and will spend the summer in Slaton.—SLATON SLATONITE.

Many of our exchanges are complaining of receiving requests for free space from various state candidates in Texas. The News is not immune from these free gratis limber-jacks, and such dope is promptly consigned to an ever-ready wastebasket. Only last week a nearby citizen called at this office and proceeded to tell us he was in the race for a district office, and would appreciate anything we would do or say in his behalf. We had the brass to tell the gentleman that the day had long since passed when newspapers gave their space away in this manner, and therein showed him where "money talks." Pay us, is our slogan to free space-grafters. We had splendid health before we came here.

Facts about Texas are given as follows: Area, 265,000 square miles—one twelfth the total area of continental United States; population, 4,750,000—room for 20,000,000 more; largest crop area in the United States—25,328,000 acres under cultivation more than 100,000,000 still available; good roads expenditures authorized in 1919, \$89,488,345—expenditures planned \$102,845,000—leads United States in highway expenditures in 1919.

Inclusive of discharged soldiers who may vote without complying with the poll tax law, according to the "Dallas News" the

total number of qualified voters in Texas, probably is in excess of 1,000,000. This estimate is based upon the the poll tax registration returns, which show that 807,584 persons, exclusive of soldiers, are qualified to vote. Of these 711,281 are men and 96,303 are women. We believe, however that the number of qualified women voters is in excess of these figures, which includes an estimate of 15 per cent for exemptioners, for the reason that the proportion of female exemptioners obviously is larger than the male exemptioners.

OUR MAGAZINE SECTION

Our Magazine section for June which appears in this weeks issue is of more than usual interest. The funny page is drawn by a new artist and will surpass Mr. Hank and his animal friends. There are many other good features too numerous to mention contained in this additional section of the News and we are sure our readers will greatly appreciate our efforts in giving them an extra amount of good reading material.

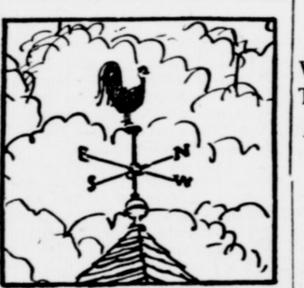
Mr. Thomas declares for the abolition of a poll tax. He is wrong. There are thousands of persons in Texas who pay no taxes except a poll tax. The payment of a poll tax cut out the negro, Mexicans and low foreign vote, and thus makes the votes of good American citizens more valuable. The tax goes in the school fund, and thus benefits the school children. Don't repeal the poll tax law.—PLAINVIEW NEWS.

You are right, Editor Adams, the poll tax law is a good one, for as you say it goes into the school fund, and where could it be put to better advantage? We also say don't repeal the poll tax law. The welfare of our children is important above everything else.

A ladies rest room is among the many things badly needed in Tahoka. Some enterprising business firm should see to it that such a place is provided for women and children who are away from home.

Chautauqua dates for Tahoka, May 24-26.

Send the News to a friend.
Lynn County News, \$2.00 the year.



Its an ill Wind

that blows down uninsured property.
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The News editor is in receipt of a special invitation to attend the Texas Press Association, which convenes in Houston, on June 10, 11 and 12th. It is with keen regret that we can not attend this gathering of the newspaper fraternity, and our only excuse is that we are too busy trying to make ends meet and fighting the high cost of living. We really suspect that many other South Plains newspaper men are in the same boat, when the time arrives to attend the T. P. A.

T. C. Greenhill, of Amarillo, was a business caller in Tahoka Monday.

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Matinee and Night
REMEMBER THE DATE
Sat. June 12th
AT THE
STAR.

H. C. Dahl, of Caddo, Texas, spent the first of the week here looking after his property holdings. He returned home by way of Post Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom LeMond returned from Ballinger Saturday where they visited Mrs. LeMond's parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Wix Curry.

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3 Big Days **Tahoka Chautauqua** **JUNE 24-26th**

DEMOCRATS CLOSE BIG CONVENTION

ELECTION OF SAN FRANCISCO DELEGATION LAST WORK OF MEETING.

TOM LOVE IS COMMITTEEMAN

Postmaster General Burleson Is Given Place as Delegate From Tenth District.

Dallas.—One of the most harmonious political conventions in the annals of Texas came to a close at the coliseum in this city Tuesday shortly after midnight, when the state democratic convention did those things that had been expected, and selected to do for the democracy of Texas.

A keynote of harmony and unanimity of the convention was sounded first by Judge Watkins in his speech accepting the honor of the chairmanship. Prolonged applause greeted the statements of Chairman Watkins that the convention stood squarely behind Woodrow Wilson and his administration, the league of nations, the enforcement of prohibition and the suffrage rights of women.

Most of Tuesday and a big part of the night was taken up with "marking time," awaiting the reports of committees and counting the complicated balloting for the election of six delegates at large out of twenty-eight candidates.

It was nearing the midnight hour when the wheels of the convention began to move to true form, and from then on things moved with veritable snap until the closing hour.

Postmaster General Albert S. Burleson was elected a delegate to the San Francisco convention from the tenth congressional district at a caucus of the district delegates after a three-hour fight against him. Most of the opposition was from women delegates on account of Burleson's attitude toward equal suffrage.

The convention, unanimously adopted, praised Woodrow Wilson and his administration and the Hobby administration. By almost a unanimous vote it sent an "uninstructed" delegation to San Francisco, but accompanied that resolution with one commending Mr. McAdoo most highly to the national convention. After a spirited discussion, the convention adopted a resolution, offered by Senator Davidson of Houston, candidate for lieutenant governor, recommending to the Texas legislature the enactment of a statute permitting women to vote in the coming primaries, whether they have paid their poll taxes or not, in the event the thirty-sixth state ratifies the national woman's suffrage amendment, or the enactment of a statute reopening the tax rolls prior to the primary election, so the women may pay poll taxes.

By unanimous vote the convention declared for an unimpaired league of nations and condemned the failure of congress to ratify it. It instructed the Texas delegation to vote against any candidate or platform plank for beer and light wine and to stand for a complete enforcement of the national prohibition amendment.

A resolution was adopted favoring a state tribunal which hereafter shall investigate and report to each succeeding legislature contributions and disbursements in all state campaigns.

Other resolutions adopted were: Condemning hoarding and speculation in foodstuffs, approving the right of collective bargaining, demanding frugal expenditure of government money, condemning the republican congress for lack of economy and for not revising the tax laws, commending the Texas legislature for ratifying woman's suffrage, asking the Louisiana legislature to ratify woman's suffrage, in favor of aid for crippled soldiers and for assistance in opportunity to secure homes to able-bodied former soldiers, favoring adequate appropriations for water ways and harbors, urging increased appropriations to aid counties and districts in building permanent highways, telegraphing the United States attorney general asking him to investigate the Red river boundary situation under federal receivership and protect Texas interests. This last was adopted after a question of its propriety had been raised by Railroad Commissioner Clarence Gilmore and after J. A. Kemp of Wichita Falls replied that no impropriety was involved and Texas interests would probably be greatly benefited.

The Delegation.

The following delegates at large were elected on the first ballot:

Cone Johnson of Tyler, Governor W. P. Hobby of Austin, Cullen F. Thomas of Dallas, M. M. Crane of Dallas, Marshall Hicks of San Antonio, T. M. Campbell of Palestine, Thomas H. Ball of Houston, Clyde A. Sweeten of Greenville, Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald of Fort Worth, J. A. Kemp of Wichita Falls, Barry Miller of Dallas, I. W. Stephens of Fort Worth.

Federal Employees to Get Pensions.

Washington.—Work is under way for the establishment of a system under which 425,000 government employees may look forward to old age pensions, under terms of the federal retirement bill, signed by President Wilson. The first move was the appointment of John S. Beach of New York thirty years a government employe, as chief of the retirement division in the pensions office. He expects to finish the work in the next ninety days.

Text of Platform Adopted

The following platform was adopted:

The loyal and intrepid democracy of Texas in convention assembled celebrates the triumphant vindication of its principles and policies over those foes and forces whose leadership stood for reaction in time of peace and inaction in time of war.

Contest for Delegates.

There was keen zest in the campaign for delegate at large—posts of honor sought by many more men and women than there were places to be filled.

The vote was taken by counties, each county voting for a selection of twelve names out of twenty-eight nominees.

Caucuses were called all over the coliseum and finally, after decisions were reached, the secretaries drafted a corps of assistants and spent hours listing and tabulating the votes.

At about midnight the calculations were completed and the selection of the sixteen delegates at large was announced.

Thomas B. Love of Dallas, was unanimously elected democratic national committeeman from Texas and given long and enthusiastic applause when he appeared on the platform.

Cone Johnson of Tyler and Cullen Thomas of Dallas were also especially recognized in this fashion by the convention. Much applause was given Governor Hobby and each of the candidates for governor, and one of the greatest outbursts of the day came when the name of former Governor T. M. Campbell of Palestine was placed in nomination for delegate at large, after his home county had refused to send him to the state convention, as a result, it is said, of a purely local issue in Anderson county.

During the speeches of the candidates for governor came the most dramatic touch of the convention when Dwight Lewelling of Dallas withdrew from the gubernatorial race in favor of Pat M. Neff. Mr. Thomas and Mr. Looney were given demonstrations by their supporters.

During the speeches there were fewer flings at Mr. Bailey than some had thought would be the case. Mr. Lewelling spoke rather vigorously of the "political death" of the former senator and others referred to the absence of stretchers, the number of democrats not in hospitals, etc.

In reply to questions propounded as to Wm. G. McAdoo's stand on prohibition, M. M. Crane stated from the platform that he "had it from Mr. McAdoo's own lips that he is very staunch prohibitionist all along."

"And also," spoke up Col. Ball, addressing the convention, "we have got a bone dry plank in this platform."

Chairman Watkins added: "And the anti-saloon league has given him its endorsement."

"Furthermore," said Cullen Thomas, also rising on the platform, "I have it on the best of authority that Mr. McAdoo is against beer and light wine or any tinkering on that subject."

Whereupon a resolution was adopted, favoring Mr. McAdoo's candidacy for the presidential nomination.

As to Poll Taxes.

When the Lynch Davidson resolution for women voting regardless of poll taxes was offered, Senator W. L. Dean of Huntsville said that all the women ask is to vote on equal terms with men; that they are not asking for special privileges. After some further debate for the resolution John W. Woods of Fisher county, former speaker of the Texas house, expressed the same thought voiced by Senator Dean and added that some women had not been patriotic enough to pay their poll taxes. There was a voice from the crowd "Look out," and a number of hisses.

"If you can't beat Joe Bailey with the men and the good women who have paid their poll taxes he ought to win," said Mr. Woods.

A woman near by shook her finger at Mr. Woods and said that there are a good many "men like you who won't give the women money to pay their poll taxes." The continuation of her remarks was lost in the wave of laughter, in which Mr. Woods joined.

Before the convention was called to order Pat O'Keefe of Dallas danced a democratic jig on the platform to an accompaniment furnished by the Dallas band.

It was 11:25 o'clock when State Chairman M. H. Wolfe of Dallas rapped for order. Governor W. P. Hobby and Mayor Frank W. Zwozcraft and Dr. George W. Truett of Dallas, and Mrs. Percy W. Pennybacker of Austin, occupied prominent places on the platform.

The invocation was by Dr. Truett, who is pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city. He invoked divine blessings on the chief executive of the nation in this important hour of the country's progress, and on the chief executive of this state and those that are joined with them.

The address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Zwozcraft.

Turks and Greeks Clash

Athens.—An encounter is reported between the Turks and Greeks in the vicinity of Odemish. The Turks, 4000 strong, captured a position held by the Greeks, but eventually were repulsed.

De La Huerta Provisional President

Mexico City.—Adolfo de la Huerta, governor of Sonora has been named president ad interim of Mexico by extraordinary session of congress Monday. He received 24 votes against 28 for Pablo Gonzales.

U. S. Marshal Dies

Texas.—Captain Benjamin F. Sherrell, United States marshal for the eastern district of Texas, died here at 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

America to Arbitrate Armenian Case

Paris.—Ambassador Wallace informed the council of ambassadors that President Wilson had announced that the United States would accept the role of arbitrator in fixing the boundaries of Armenia.

often-repeated demands of the treasury

dent and secretary of the treasury. The to revise the existing tax laws. The to continue in peace times of taxes hastily devised under the pressure of imperative necessity is indispensable for war purposes is indispensable and can only result in last-minute injury to the whole people and the throttle of our economic life. The republican congress has persistently failed through political cowardice to make a forward step toward a readjustment of tax laws, which is denounced before the last election and is now afraid to revise before the next election.

With equal suffrage for our women by provision of federal constitution, we recommend the timely ratification of the Texas legislature in ratifying such provision, and we welcome the women of Texas to participate in the suffrage rights under state laws, and look with confidence to the day when the men, shall exercise all of the duties and privileges of citizenship.

By constitutional amendments, state and national, the manufacture and sale of alcohol as a beverage, in any quality or kind, is prohibited, in any existing or any additional necessary laws, civil and criminal, to carry out the will of the people, thus expressed and the enforcement thereof, without fear or favor.

Our delegates to the national democratic convention at San Francisco are instructed to vote as a unit against any platform, plank or candidate favoring violation or nullification, either in spirit or letter, of our constitutional provisions by authorizing the sale of beer and light wines, or otherwise.

The magnificent record of our soldiers and sailors in the great world war has reflected glory and honor upon our flag and people, placed our country in the forefront of the nations, the seeds of American ideals into every land.

A grateful nation should care for its wounded, disabled and incapacitated heroes with generous care and aid its able-bodied defenders in every proper way, especially by opportunities to acquire homes.

The democratic party stands for clean politics and fair elections. We heartily endorse the pending investigation by the United States senate of campaign expenditures by candidates for the presidency. We further favor a speedy enactment of additional legislation that shall minimize the power of money in all elections.

We favor creating a state tribunal, clothed with ample power, whose general duties shall be hereafter to investigate and make reports to each succeeding legislature of contributions and disbursements in all state elections, either on issues or the selection of candidates.

We heartily endorse the administration of Governor William P. Hobby, because of his fidelity to platform pledges, his laws in behalf of good government and its support of the nation during the world war.

The delegates to the San Francisco democratic convention from Texas are instructed to vote as a unit upon all questions coming before the convention.

THOMAS H. BALL, Chairman.

REPUBLICAN REGULARS

RULE AT SAN ANTONIO

San Antonio, Texas.—Regulars or lilywhites are in absolute control of the state republican executive committee and are seating the regulars in almost every one of the contests. The regulars had been seated in Bell, Bexar, Brazos, Dallas, DeWitt, McLennan, Falls and Harris, while the contest from Collin was withdrawn.

In practically every instance the principal contestants have been black republicans, though some white men have been with them, as in Dallas, Galveston and other counties.

As a result of the situation the rejected delegates are predicting that two conventions will be held and that those unseated will formally organize and send a delegation to the Chicago national convention.

Goosenek Bill McDonald is the only negro sitting as a member of the state committee and has been voting along most of the time in opposing the seating of the so-called regular delegations.

WILSON WANTS TO

SPONSOR ARMENIA

Washington, D. C.—Authority to accept for the United States a mandate over Armenia has been asked of congress by President Wilson.

The executive said he was conscious that he was "urging a very critical choice," but did so "in the earnest belief that it will be the wish of the people of the United States that this should be done."

The president's message was read in both house and senate, but was not discussed. Each house referred it to its foreign relations committee and there was no indication when either committee would take it up. Some senate republicans predicted the message would lie in the senate committee indefinitely.

Japan To Reduce Navy Fund.

Tokio.—The cabinet has voted to reduce the Japanese naval budget from \$33,000,000 to \$22,000,000, it was officially reported.

Electric Plant at Wharton Burns.

Wharton, Texas.—The Texas Gas and Electric company plant here, valued at \$100,000, was totally destroyed by fire following an explosion early Friday morning.

War Guilty Summoned to Appear

Berlin.—The attorney general has summoned the accused German war guilty named in the recent allied treaty to appear in court at Leipzig on June 7 and June 20, the Tagblatt says.

Text of Platform Adopted

The following platform was adopted:

The loyal and intrepid democracy of Texas in convention assembled celebrates the triumphant vindication of its principles and policies over those foes and forces whose leadership stood for reaction in time of peace and inaction in time of war.

Contest for Delegates.

There was keen zest in the campaign for delegate at large—posts of honor sought by many more men and women than there were places to be filled.

The vote was taken by counties, each county voting for a selection of twelve names out of twenty-eight nominees.

Caucuses were called all over the coliseum and finally, after decisions were reached, the secretaries drafted a corps of assistants and spent hours listing and tabulating the votes.

At about midnight the calculations were completed and the selection of the sixteen delegates at large was announced.

Thomas B. Love of Dallas, was unanimously elected democratic national committeeman from Texas and given long and enthusiastic applause when he appeared on the platform.

Cone Johnson of Tyler and Cullen Thomas of Dallas were also especially recognized in this fashion by the convention. Much applause was given Governor Hobby and each of the candidates for governor, and one of the greatest outbursts of the day came when the name of former Governor T. M. Campbell of Palestine was placed in nomination for delegate at large, after his home county had refused to send him to the state convention, as a result, it is said, of a purely local issue in Anderson county.

During the speeches of the candidates for governor came the most dramatic touch of the convention when Dwight Lewelling of Dallas withdrew from the gubernatorial race in favor of Pat M. Neff. Mr. Thomas and Mr. Looney were given demonstrations by their supporters.

During the speeches there were fewer flings at Mr. Bailey than some had thought would be the case. Mr. Lewelling spoke rather vigorously of the "political death" of the former senator and others referred to the absence of stretchers, the number of democrats not in hospitals, etc.

In reply to questions propounded as to Wm. G. McAdoo's stand on prohibition, M. M. Crane stated from the platform that he "had it from Mr. McAdoo's own lips that he is very staunch prohibitionist all along."

"And also," spoke up Col. Ball, addressing the convention, "we have got a bone dry plank in this platform."

Chairman Watkins added: "And the anti-saloon league has given him its endorsement."

"Furthermore," said Cullen Thomas, also rising on the platform, "I have it on the best of authority that Mr. McAdoo is against beer and light wine or any tinkering on that subject."

Whereupon a resolution was adopted, favoring Mr. McAdoo's candidacy for the presidential nomination.

As to Poll Taxes.

When the Lynch Davidson resolution for women voting regardless of poll taxes was offered, Senator W. L. Dean of Huntsville said that all the women ask is to vote on equal terms with men; that they are not asking for special privileges. After some further debate for the resolution John W. Woods of Fisher county, former speaker of the Texas house, expressed the same thought voiced by Senator Dean and added that some women had not been patriotic enough to pay their poll taxes. There was a voice from the crowd "Look out," and a number of hisses.

"If you can't beat Joe Bailey with the men and the good women who have paid their poll taxes he ought to win," said Mr. Woods.

A woman near by shook her finger at Mr. Woods and said that there are a good many "men like you who won't give the women money to pay their poll taxes." The continuation of her remarks was lost in the wave of laughter, in which Mr. Woods joined.

Before the convention was called to order Pat O'Keefe of Dallas danced a democratic jig on the platform to an accompaniment furnished by the Dallas band.

It was 11:25 o'clock when State Chairman M. H. Wolfe of Dallas rapped for order. Governor W. P. Hobby and Mayor Frank W. Zwozcraft and Dr. George W. Truett of Dallas, and Mrs. Percy W. Pennybacker of Austin, occupied prominent places on the platform.

The invocation was by Dr. Truett, who is pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city. He invoked divine blessings on the chief executive of the nation in this important hour of the country's progress, and on the chief executive of this state and those that are joined with them.

The address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Zwozcraft.

Turks and Greeks Clash

Athens.—An encounter is reported between the Turks and Greeks in the vicinity of Odemish. The Turks, 4000 strong, captured a position held by the Greeks, but eventually were repulsed.

De La Huerta Provisional President

Mexico City.—Adolfo de la Huerta, governor of Sonora has been named president ad interim of Mexico by extraordinary session of congress Monday. He received 24 votes against 28 for Pablo Gonzales.

U. S. Marshal Dies

Texas.—Captain Benjamin F. Sherrell, United States marshal for the eastern district of Texas, died here at 6 o'clock Sunday evening.

America to Arbitrate Armenian Case

Paris.—Ambassador Wallace informed the council of ambassadors that President Wilson had announced that the United States would accept the role of arbitrator in fixing the boundaries of Armenia.

CALOMEL DANGER TOLD BY DODSON

Says You Cannot Gripe, Sicken, or Salivate if You Take "Dodson's Liver Tone" Instead

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system. When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and safe to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to give you relief without straining the liver and can be taken by the most delicate. Don't take calomel! Trust no more calomel! Take Dodson's Liver Tone, which straightens you up, makes you feel fine, and keeps your children because it is less and doesn't gripe.



OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS

Write for the booklet "Our Wives and Daughters." Full of information every woman should have; including voluntary testimony and advice from women in all walks of life who know by experience what Stella Vitae will do for women. Stella Vitae is the famous prescription of an old family physician, successfully used in a long, life-time practice. Sold under agreement that if the first bottle fails to benefit money will be refunded. Ask your druggist.

STELLA-VITAE

WOMAN'S RELIEF MOTHER'S CARE

CHINESE HOLD HILL SACRED

Huang Shan Created a Shrine More Than Three Hundred Years Ago, Is Tradition.

More than 300 years ago in the Ming dynasty a Buddhist priest named Pu Men visited the Huang Shan in the South Anhui hills. He was charmed with the place and became infatuated with the idea of making it a sacred mountain. A journey to Peking and an audience with the royal household resulted in the appropriation of large sums of money for developing this fairland of the gods. A brass pagoda was prepared for the first temple. It was decorated with 1,000 little Buddhas and was called Thousand God pagoda. The temple, whose halls it decked, was christened the Purple Sand temple and is now restored and called the Merciful Light hall.

At that time, says the North China Herald, hundreds of priests came to the mountains, and there was a period of Buddhist prosperity. Roads were built to the tops of all the important peaks, and at least one temple was erected far above the line of perennial springs.

Amenities of Trolley Travel.

"Pardon me for bumping into you so often," said the polite straphanger. "It's the swaying of the car."

"Don't mention it," said his equally polite fellow straphanger. "But pardon me for turning my left side toward your elbow. I was recently operated on for appendicitis."

His Job.

Belle.—Do you know what a make-up man does on a newspaper?

Nell.—I suppose he puts the pieces in that tell you how to get a good complexion.

It is as difficult to get some men to talk as it is to get some women to quit.

If you want your wife to do a thing, just tell her you won't permit it.

"So they want a girl."

"Yes, it came out."

For your breakfast

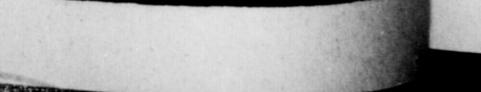
Grape-Nuts

A ready-to-eat food that is but little and is full of the sound nourishment of wheat and malted barley.

Appetizing

Economical

At Grocers Everywhere



The Man Who Wasn't Himself

By
ROBERT AMES BENNET

Copyright by
W. G. CHAPMAN

"DOUBLE PERSONALITY."

SYNOPSIS.—Alighting from a train at Denver a well-dressed traveler is familiarly accosted by a man about his own age. The traveler ignores the advance. A few minutes later he is greeted as "Will" by an elderly lady and gentlemen, who stop their auto to speak. He imagines it a case of mistaken identity and announces himself as "Richard Clinton," on his way to the coast. The couple appear greatly surprised, and learning he is to be in town until midnight, the lady, introducing herself as Mrs. Kirkland, and her husband as Doctor Kirkland, invites him to dinner, explaining the action by his truly remarkable resemblance to a friend of theirs. He accepts. At the Kirkland home he meets a young lady who greets him and plainly is Ellen Kirkland, and is greatly hurt by his assertion that he is "Richard Clinton."

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"Miss Kirkland!" he begged. "Calm yourself. This—it is most unfortunate. Had you first seen your mother had she explained to you—prepared you—"

"Explained? Prepared?"

"But I must insist, Miss Kirkland, that I—"

"He glanced past her and smiled with relief. "Here is your mother."

The girl darted along the porch to grasp her mother's arm. "Mamma!" she appealed. "What is it? Tell me! Will insists he is not—not himself. It frightens me!"

"My dear," soothed Mrs. Kirkland, "there is no reason, none whatever. Had you been in your room—" She smiled at the guest. "You will understand, Mr. Clinton, the resemblance being so absurdly close. The child is excited—not quite herself. So great a shock. If you will kindly excuse us a few minutes."

"I am very sorry," he said. "Perhaps it would be better if I should go."

"Oh! no, no! Do not go!" hysterically cried the girl.

"Hush, dear," reproved her mother. "Mr. Clinton is not going. He is to stay and dine with us."

"If you really wish it," he assented. "Then you'll not go?" exclaimed the girl.

"Of course not, Ellen," said her mother. "Come in with me."

CHAPTER II.

Bonds.

Left alone on the porch the guest again faced the sunset. But the dazzling glories of red and gold were already fading into the gray of twilight. He looked absently at the blackened bulk of the mountains, his expression shifting between annoyance and amusement, curiosity and apprehension.

He was still evidently considering the situation when a small touring car came whirring along the street in the clear twilight. It stopped before the house and Doctor Kirkland sprang out with a briskness unusual in a gentleman of his portly figure. He came up to the porch, his alert gaze on the lone guest.

"What's this?" he demanded. "Don't mean to say you've been left all this time to entertain yourself?"

"Not at all the time," smilingly replied the guest. "On the contrary Miss Kirkland and I—" His look became grave. "Much to my regret Miss Kirkland made the same mistake as Mrs. Kirkland and yourself."

"Naturally. But if her mother—"

"She had gone in when Miss Kirkland came around the house. I regret that my insistence on my identity rather overcame her."

"Not surprising, when she is engaged to you, is it?"

"Engaged to me! You mean of course—"

"To your double, to Will Lowrie," explained the physician. "Do you need further proof that you are his double?"

"No more. She was still quite positive, I fear, after all my attempts to convince her of the mistake. However, Mrs. Kirkland came, and no doubt has explained the mistake to her."

"Very likely," agreed the physician. "I would have gone had they not very kindly insisted that I must remain."

"You must."

"It is very hospitable of you to insist. Still I do not wish to cause your daughter the slightest distress."

"Nothing would distress her more than—the physician considered the point—"than to have you refuse our hospitality."

"That being so I am very glad to stay. I've been recalling the fact that even of national prominence have doubts who are mistaken for them. My resemblance to Mr. Lowrie is not so strong as I at first thought."

"Not at all," replied Doctor Kirkland, his shrewd eyes twinkling.

The guest stepped into the reception hall, and found himself in a well-furnished, comfortable home. The rooms were bright with the mellow radiance of indirect electric lighting. The little

housemaid appeared, to take the stairway to his room.

When he came down he found his host and hostess waiting for him in the drawing room. The doctor still wore his professional frock coat. As he rose to meet his guest the maid announced dinner. Miss Ellen was not with her parents.

Mrs. Kirkland chatted familiarly with Clinton as she led him into the dining room. She observed him look at the housemaid with amused expectancy.

"No," she remarked, quick to catch his thought. "Mary will not be calling you Mr. Lowrie. She was not with us when you—when Will left."

"And Miss Kirkland?" he asked. "Have you convinced her?"

The lady smiled the least bit forcedly. "Have no fear. Ellen now knows the truth."

"That is good. I can understand how it must have seemed to her. I wonder if you can realize my embarrassment? Think of a young lady mistaking one for her fiancé!"

"Good joke that," put in the physician. "How many kisses?"

"Karl!" reproved his wife.

They entered the dining room, the lady indignant, her husband chuckling and the guest a trifle constrained. Ellen stood at the far side of the oval table arranging the lilies in the center. She was pale and her eyelids were slightly swollen. When she looked up and saw Clinton across from her she did not blush. If anything she became still more pale. He was quick to observe her appearance.

"I am very sorry, Miss Kirkland," he murmured. "It must have been quite a shock."

"You must not blame yourself," she replied. "It was simply that I did not understand. Now, you see, I am quite over my excitement." She smiled uncertainly at her father. "Between courses papa can give me a sedative suggestion."

"Do you really use suggestion in your practice?" Clinton inquired of the physician as they seated themselves.

"Suggestion—little else," replied Doctor Kirkland. "You must bear in mind my specialty. Not but what, in time, the entire profession will be using suggestion as promiscuously as the Christian Scientists."

"How the Scientists would be scandalized if they heard you!" said Mrs. Kirkland. "The slightest intimation that their treatment is related in any way to suggestion—"

"There is no matter; therefore everything is immaterial; therefore it is immaterial what they think," solemnly reasoned the physician.

"Isn't it?" queried Clinton.

"It is immaterial," his host flatly contradicted himself. "What they think—what anyone thinks—is exceedingly"

important. 'As a man thinketh in his heart so is he.' For instance, you think you are a certain personality named Richard Clinton."

"I not only think it. I know it."

"Do you know yourself? Do you know what you really are? Does anyone know what he or she really is?"

"I at least have some idea who I am," replied Clinton, smiling.

"Some idea? You mean a small idea, an extremely small idea. Every day there are millions of pictures, myriads of sounds, being stored away in your subconscious mind. Of how many of these were you aware at the time and how many can you now recall? Only a few, a pitifully small part of the ocean. Conscious man is a glowworm crawling over the vast dark field of his subconscious mind."

"You refer, I presume, to the odd cases known as double personality," remarked Clinton. "I must confess I hardly believe them possible."

"On the contrary," asserted Doctor

Kirkland, "such cases are far more numerous than is commonly known. As I informed you, everybody is, strictly speaking, more or less insane."

"There he goes again!" put in Mrs. Kirkland. "We're all not quite ourselves!"

"Some are much less so than others," added her husband. "A few are not themselves at all. By the way, Mr. Clinton—to change the subject—I am interested in a small psychological experiment. It is to have one state, without prying to think, the ideas suggested to him by a given word. Would you have any objections to my testing you?"

"None whatever."

Mrs. Kirkland and Ellen exchanged swift glances.

The physician smiled blandly. "Then if you'll answer quickly the ideas suggested by—bonds."

As he spoke the word he eyed his guest with intense keenness. The ladies involuntarily leaned forward to catch the answer. Clinton smiled and responded without a trace of hesitancy: "Bonds—cash, bank accounts, trip to California—"

"Enough, thank you," interrupted the physician, his eyes twinkling with complacent self-satisfaction.

"If there is any other word you wish to try I shall be pleased to answer," said the guest.

"No, that was the only one. My real purpose in using it was to test your subconsciousness."

"And you caught—"

"Merely a confirmation of certain optical impressions."

"May I ask why you spoke of bonds?"

Mrs. Kirkland interposed. "I fear that you would hardly be interested in the matter."

"Why, mamma," said Ellen, "how could he be other than interested?"

"Perhaps, perhaps," qualified her father. He looked at the guest with a shrewd glance. "It is rather a private matter, Mr. Clinton."

"Then of course— Pardon my curiosity."

"We can trust you not to repeat what I tell you. Shortly before Will—Mr. Lowrie—accepted my advice to go to the sanitarium he was sent to Pueblo to negotiate for an issue of bonds. The parties whom he represented were allotted one hundred thousand dollars of the issue, and the bonds in that amount were delivered over to him. Soon afterward Charlie Bennet, who had run down to Pueblo in his touring car, came upon Will sitting in the station grounds. He had missed his train. Charlie took him in, suitcase and all, and brought him to Denver. Late that evening he came home with his suitcase but without the bonds. He had not turned them in at the bank, and he could not remember what he had done with them. Except for a vague recollection of riding with Charlie and of wandering through City park, he could remember nothing since early that morning. The bonds have not yet been found."

"Has he never recalled what he did with them?"

"Not to our knowledge. Worry over their loss induced such alarming psychological conditions that the great specialist in charge of the sanitarium prescribed an absolute change. He has been temporarily cut off from everything related to his life here. The last report received by me was that he had been sent abroad in the care of one of the staff. Since then we have heard nothing."

"There is the saying, 'No news is good news,' remarked Clinton.

"If only we could believe that!" sighed Mrs. Kirkland. "Do you wonder that I was delighted when I saw you there at the depot, looking so strong and well?"

"Mistaking me for this unfortunate Mr. Lowrie," sympathetically replied Clinton.

The physician had drawn out his watch. "I must return to the sanitarium. If you can keep Mr. Clinton entertained I shall be back soon—seven-thirty or eight."

He was up and away with his usual briskness.

A few minutes later they left the table and went in to what Mrs. Kirkland aptly termed the living room. With a matter-of-course bearing Ellen at once seated herself at the piano and began to search in her music cabinet. Mrs. Kirkland excused herself to Clinton and went out a side doorway. Owing to the twisted corner of a rug the door did not close fast. A draft swung it ajar as Clinton drew back farther from the girl and seated himself on the chair at the far side of the doorway.

He leaned back at ease and quietly took in the tasteful unpretentiousness of his surroundings. Ellen continued her search through the thick piles of music in the cabinet. She had made three or four selections and was looking for others when the muffled, broken murmur of a woman's voice came to Clinton through the narrow opening of the door. He was not in a position to see through the crack, but there could be no doubt that Mrs. Kirkland was at a telephone some distance away, probably at the end of a narrow passage.

Only disjointed fragments of her talk were audible:

"Amy . . . alone? . . . How shall I tell you! . . . this afternoon . . . dined . . . No, no! . . . looks splendid, but . . . not WILL. Not the slightest remembrance . . . must not despair . . . Yes, I'm certain, if anyone can cure him . . . be prepared . . . believes himself . . . Clinton—"

As he realized that he was listening to talk that had reference to himself, the young man thrust out his hand to close the door. The sound attracted the attention of Ellen. She looked about at the guest, the corners of her perfect mouth drooping.

She bent over the keyboard and began to play something soft and low that ran into eerie minor notes. He stood at the corner of the piano gazing down at her with a look of frank enjoyment. She was undoubtedly beautiful and she played well.

When she looked up her eyes were suffused with tears, but there was eager expectancy in her glance. In his eyes was only the politely reserved admiration of a stranger. Her lips began to quiver. A tear overflowed and ran down her white cheek. She bowed forward with her face in her hands, sobbing in an uncontrollable outburst of grief.

He was overcome with consternation. "Miss Kirkland! I—what can I have done? Believe me, I would not for anything—"

"It's—it's not what you've done!" she sobbed. "It's what you've not done!"

"What I've not done?" he asked. "If only you'll tell me!"

"You don't even remember it—our favorite!" she cried.

"You mean—surely you cannot expect me to remember something I never— It's not possible you still believe that I am not myself."

"But it's—it's you who deny it; you who—"

She looked up at him, her tear-streaming eyes full of pitiful entreaty. "Oh, Will! won't you please try to remember who you are?"

"Miss Kirkland, pray be calm. I assure you that I am Richard Clinton. I can easily prove that I—"

"Look!" she interrupted, holding up her slender left hand, on which sparkled the diamond of a single ring. "Try to think! You must remember; you cannot have forgotten about—"

A rosy blush swept down over her pale face—"about when you put it there, dear!"

About her slender neck was a fine gold chain, from which an oval locket hung pendant on her heaving bosom. She caught up the locket and touched the spring. The jeweled front of the locket opened. Within was a miniature painting.

"Who is this—tell me, who is this?" she asked.

To see the miniature it was necessary that he should bend down close to the blushing girl. His own face flushed with embarrassment, but he seated himself on the end of the bench and leaned over with his square jaw beside her rounded white shoulder. Had he looked only at the girl it would not have been surprising.

As it chanced, however, the young man glanced first at the miniature. At once the incredulity of his expression gave place to surprise and perplexity. He leaned over for a closer look, his cheek only a few inches from the cheek of the girl. Except for a certain pinched look about the nose the absence of the mustache and a marked thinness of jaw and cheek, the face in the miniature was his own—it was his face as it might look in ill health.

The young man drew back, his face clearly expressive of his astonishment. "It is a—most remarkable resemblance, Miss Kirkland. I no longer wonder that you were deceived at the first, and this continued delusion on your part can, no doubt, be accounted for by the intensity of that first impression."

"You still refuse to believe!" she cried. "You do not recognize your own picture! Can nothing make you remember?"

Another pretty girl thinks Clinton is Will.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pigeons are nowhere more abundant than in the East Indies.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 6

SAUL'S FAILURE.

LESSON TEXT—I Sam. 15. **GOLDEN TEXT**—For thou hast rejected the word of the Lord, and the Lord hath rejected thee.—I Sam. 15:23.

ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—I Sam. 14:6-22.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A King Who Disobeyed God.

JUNIOR TOPIC—How Saul Lost His Kingdom.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why Saul Failed.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Strength and Weakness of Saul's Character.

This is one of the saddest pictures in Bible history. No one has had a brighter prospect before him than Saul, yet no one has made a greater failure. He possessed strong natural gifts, the qualities of a great king. He had a fine physique, which greatly favors one's success in life, other things being equal. He had the benefit of Samuel's advice and godly life, which was of inestimable value.

I. The Command to Saul (vv. 1-3).

He is commanded to utterly exterminate the Amalekites, leaving neither people nor booty. The reason assigned is their evil treatment of Israel as they came up out of Egypt (Ex. 17:8; Dent. 25:17). This command may seem cruel, but we must remember that it was given by the Lord, who has the right to kill or to make alive. The wickedness of this people was very great. Their judgment was only such as their sin deserved. It was not Israel's act, but God's, Israel only being the sword in his hand.

II. The Disobedience of Saul (vv. 4-9).

He renders a partial obedience. Agag, the king, is spared and the best of the goods is appropriated. The purpose of God's thoroughgoing command was to show that there was a warfare of judgment for wickedness, not for greed. Saul only obeyed as far as his inclinations led him. The obedience to God which is limited by the heart's inclination is the worst kind of obedience.

III. Saul Rebuked by Samuel (vv. 10-25).

1. Samuel cried to God (v. 11). The news of this disgraceful act greatly disturbed Samuel, causing him to cry to the Lord all night.

2. Saul's hypocritical pretense (vv. 15, 16). Saul met Samuel with the pretense of having executed the Lord's commandment. This pretense carried a lie upon its face. Those who are the most willing to speak of their obedience are the ones who are conscious of disobedience, and their consciences trouble them over it. Though disturbed by a guilty conscience he tried to conciliate Samuel, the prophet, but the very bleating of the sheep and the howling of the herds betrayed him. Thus betrayed, he tried to shift the blame upon the people (v. 15). This is always the way. It matters not what the crime may be, some excuse can be made for it. He then played the hypocrite by trying to make it pass as an act of devotion to God (v. 15). He should have known that things gained by disobedience to God are an abomination to him. Offerings to God of ill-gotten gains can never atone for sins of disobedience and neglect. Saul tried to justify himself by pleading that he was keeping the spirit of the commandment, while not literally carrying out its requirements. He has many successors today who do not believe in the literal interpretation and practice of God's Word.

3. Samuel rehearses before Saul God's dealing with him (vv. 17-23).

Samuel met this hypocrisy by bringing him to square face his sin. God is more concerned in having his subjects render obedience unto his commandments than he is for them to offer unto him sacrifices. Such an act when the heart is in rebellion is as hateful to God as withcraft and idolatry.

IV. The Judgment upon Saul (vv. 24-31).

For the presumptuous offering of sacrifice the dynasty passed from Saul's house, and for this act of flagrant disobedience the kingdom is renounced to his neighbor, who is better than he. He confessed his sin and begged Samuel to still honor him before the elders of the people. This further shows his self-centered life. His honor was more to him than the glory of God. Samuel forsook him and left him alone to suffer in disgrace. He refused to punish the Amalekite (II Sam. 1:10). Unless we slay our enemies they will slay us. Judgment shall come sooner or later upon those who sin, for "the wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 6:23).

Great Deeds.

We all want to do some great thing—to do what prophets, saints, heroes and martyrs have done. But the small thing, the commonplace thing, the little trivial duty, the thing that has to be done out of everybody's sight—is the routine of business, home or school—that seems poor work to do for God. But it is what he wants us to do.—C. J. Perry.

Knowledge.

Knowledge is folly unless guided by it.

Sure Relief



He is a wise weather prophet who knows when to borrow an umbrella.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Learn to like the commonplace; you'll have more to like.

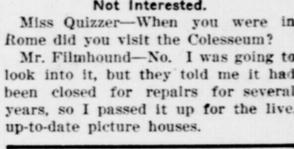
For your daughter's sake, use Red Cross Ball Blue in the laundry. She will then have that dainty, well-groomed appearance that girls admire. 5c.

What she means now by "Just a cheap little thing" is a hat that cost her 35 cents.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes. That Itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Not Interested. Miss Quizzer—When you were in Rome did you visit the Colosseum? Mr. Filmhound—No. I was going to look into it, but they told me it had been closed for repairs for several years, so I passed it up for the live-up-to-date picture houses.

To abort a cold and prevent complications, take



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure. Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 35c.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARBLEN OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

GET HEALTH AND HAVE HAPPINESS

For your health's sake you should immediately correct any irregularity of the Bowels by taking

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

If your Bowels are not working properly you cannot expect to keep fit. Take one or two at bedtime. Get right and keep right.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the aching pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a 25c or 50c bottle at druggists today.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—Free sample to you. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c.

GET HEALTH AND HAVE HAPPINESS

For your health's sake you should immediately correct any irregularity of the Bowels by taking

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS

If your Bowels are not working properly you cannot expect to keep fit. Take one or two at bedtime. Get right and keep right.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the aching pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a 25c or 50c bottle at druggists today.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—Free sample to you. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c.

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—Free sample to you. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c. Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment, 25c.



DRUGS

We carry a complete line of Drugs and Drug Sundries. It is our desire to please all the people all the time. Your business is appreciated. Make this store your stopping place.

Cold Drinks, Candies, Cigars

Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

TAHOKA, TEXAS O'DONNELL



ITCH!

Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure is especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ring worm, and Tetter, and is sold by the drugists on the strict guarantee that the purchase price, 75c, will be promptly refunded to any dissatisfied customer. Try Hunt's Salve at our risk. For sale locally by Thomas Bros. Drug Co.

WELCOME NEWS FOR LOCAL PEOPLE

The simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-I-ka, astonishes local people. Because Adler-I-ka flushes the alimentary tract COMPLETELY it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. It removes such surprising foul matter that a few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. The INSTANT easy action of Adler-I-ka is astonishing.

THOMAS BROS., Tahoka-O'Donnell.

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood . . . I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. . . Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, . . . I decided to

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. . ."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. . . I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists
1. 68

J. C. MAY

The Jewelryman

Located First Door East

Thomas Bros.

TAHOKA, TEXAS

New Serial

The

Mystery "13"

Episode No. 1

AT THE

STAR

Theater

TUESDAY,

June 15th

See the last Episode in

'Hands Up'

Same Date,

Post 8; O'Donnell 6

Sunday was an off day for one or two players on the O'Donnell team, which caused them to lose a fast game at Post last Sunday.

Post started the scoring by making two runs in the second inning. O'Donnell did not score until the third, when with two men out they started a batting rally and succeeded in piling up 5 scores to their credit. In the fourth inning O'Donnell made another score, the game then standing 6 to 2 in their favor.

Everything was going nicely until the seventh and eighth innings, when Post ran in six scores on errors made by O'Donnell. Skip Taylor, O'Donnell's pitcher, was in fine form and pitched winning ball throughout the game. Post was forced to use two twirlers in the game.

FOR SALE—8 choice milch cows. J. A. CARRUTH Tahoka Tex

Mrs. Nora Holman went to Rochelle Saturday on a visit with a daughter.

Quite a number of Tahoka people attended the all day singing and dinner at Garlynn school house last Sunday. A most enjoyable day was spent.

The big three days chautauqua for Tahoka is less than two weeks off. Remember the dates—June 24-26th. Buy your season tickets now.

The misery and depression caused by a bilious and constipated condition of the system can be quickly removed by using Herbine. It purifies, strengthens and invigorates. Price 60c. Sold by Thomas Bros. 394

News want ads bring results.

Paint Up

Springtime is with us and now is the time to give that residence or barn a fresh coat of paint. Let us figure with you on the job. Our work satisfies.

Bray & Powers

Tahoka, Texas

Stromberg Carburetors

Easy Cranking

Even hitting, smooth running: More miles per gallon of gasoline. Pulls more, runs faster in high; Runs slower in high. Will pay for itself in 50,000 miles.

Sole agents and distributors for West, Northwest and Southwest Texas.

G. W. Knoy & Son,

Knoy's Garage

Good Garage Service.

Tahoka, Texas

OUR JUNE SALE

which began last Monday is still on. There are still many big bargains being offered in all lines of goods. Only a short time left to take advantage of these reduction in prices. Lay in your Fall supply of Dry Goods and Groceries now while they are priced at nearly cost.

NO GOODS CHARGED AT SALE PRICES.

H. M. LARKIN

"GOODS THAT SATISFIES"

Southwest Corner Square

Tahoka, Tex

If it is anything for the Automobile, we have

Our line of tires and accessories is the most complete in Lynn County. Our corps of mechanics are thoroughly versed in repair work of all kinds. This garage is the motorists headquarters.

Howell's Garage,

GENERAL REPAIR WORKERS & BATTERY DOCTORS

Tahoka, Texas

Home Ownership

is the badge of thrift, stability and good citizenship. It encourages saving and elevates you in the esteem of your friends and is considered the best reference in commercial circles.

Our house plans and services are free for the asking to any one wishing to build a home.

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.

W. S. MOORE, Mgr.

SERVICE. QUALITY. PRICE. TAHOKA, TEXAS

MONUMENTS

You will find at our yard the very highest grade materials and our workmen are skilled in their profession. We do first class work in every particular.

Lubbock Marble Works

J. K. SHIPMAN, PROP.

Yard Near Depot

Fuel and Feed

See us before you buy.

EDWARDS BROTHERS

COAL and GRAIN

Tahoka, Tex

We'll Sew on a Button, Mend a Collar, Put in a Tuck or Let Out a Pleat.

WE TURN NOTHING DOWN.

There's no job too small or too complex for our caretaking attention. We deliver. Cleaning, Pressing, etc.

BILLY'S TAILOR SHOP

PHONE NO. 90

Mrs. Chas. Tunstall

PIANO TEACHER

Rates Reasonable

Rooms Over Wells' Store

TAHOKA, TEXAS

St. Clair Hote & C.

L. L. WILLIAMS, Prop.

We give our customers the best service we can and we invite you to stop with us when in the city. The cafe is always open and the best of eats served.

MAIN & LOCKWOOD STS.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT & CO.

LUMBER DEALERS

Tahoka,

Texas

EVERYTHING IN

LUMBER

and Building Material, Red Feucing, Posts, Wire, Screen, Sash, Doors and Blinds, Paints, Oils, Etc.

THE BANK FOR YOU

We are running a bank for the public--one that considers only you and your needs.

We are not so much concerned over what we think is reasonable and proper as we are over the handling of your affairs to your entire satisfaction.

If sound banking practice will permit your every wish will be granted here.

The
Guaranty State Bank
"THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE."
Tahoka, Texas

T Bar News

Hello! everybody, how are you enjoying the sunshine?

The farmers have nearly all gotten their crops planted.

Dave Estes was in the Gariynn community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelms had to take their son, Charlie, to Lubbock, where he is to undergo an operation. We hope he will soon be well again.

Mrs. Henry is staying with her daughter this week.

Willie Waldrip is staying a few days with Rosemary Nelms this week.

Miss Annie Moore returned from a visit to Oklahoma last week.

Rob Luttrell and Henry McDonald, of Redwine, and Elmer Sikes, of Three Lakes, were visiting in our community last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Busby, of O'Donnell, spent the day the first of the week with G. W. Short.

The cotton and maize looks good. Here's hoping we have an A1 crop this year.

—MARTHA ANN.

Grassland Notes

Our merchant, Mr. Walker, is out after a few days illness.

Mrs. Russell, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Price Thomas, left for her home in Shelby, Tuesday.

Mrs. Wesley, our officient teacher, had business in the County Capitol Saturday.

Mrs. Aubie Thomas left Tuesday to visit her mother in Shelby county.

At a meeting held at the school house Monday night, it was decided to build a teachers' house, and a committee was appointed to solicit funds for that purpose.

R. B. McCord had business in Lubbock Monday.

Mr. Wheeler and family from Shelby county, are visiting the families of J. C. Walker and W. R. Thomas.

Crop prospects are very flattering at present. A perfect stand of cotton and feed stuff is the rule, and another week of pretty weather will enable the farmers to rid their crop of weeds.

—SCRIBE

F. E. REDWINE

S. B. HATCHETT

West Texas Real Estate Co.

For Quick Sale List Your Land With Us.

"Service and Fair Dealing," our Motto.

Tahoka,

Texas

The DOLLAR THAT GOES furthest IS THE DOLLAR that stays in your pocket.

Your Bank

It cannot be too strong in reserve banking power. It should not lack any facility to serve all your requirements.

The \$2,200,000 of gold reserve of the Federal Reserve System give strength and reserve power to this bank justify its selection as your Bank from every business point. BANK WITH—

The First Nat'l. Bank

OF TAHOKA

A bank whose resources are for the accommodation of its customers.

Capital and Surplus \$70,000

A. L. LOCKWOOD, President.
W. D. NEVELS, Vice-President.
W. B. SLATON, Cashier.
BEN T. BROWN, Asst. Cashier.

HARDWARE---HARNES

FARMING days are here and we carry a complete line of Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, Files, Axes, Hatchets, Saws and kinds of handles; complete line of Builders' Hardware, Nails Steeples Locks, Hinges, and many other articles found in Hardware line. If you are in the market for the best Cream Separator, it will pay you to investigate ours, look it over and let us show you where you can save money. We have the largest stock of Queensware to be found in town; Aluminum ware and Silverware.

BINDERS TWINE

I have a car of the best Corn BINDERS made in transit--the International make; if you are going to buy a Row Binder, it will pay you to see me. Binders will be scarce and hard to get at a later date. We also have a car of Deering twine; this twine is a recommendation; you all know what it is, it is the best twine made. We appreciate your business; our HARDWARE Store is for the benefit of our customers; our Hardware store is the only HARDWARE Store in town, and you will find our prices right.

THE McCORMACK HARDWARE STORE.

Phone 160

TAHOKA, TEXAS

If you have reason to think your child is suffering from worms, take the safe course—use White's Cream Vermifuge. Worms cannot resist its expelling influence. Price 35c. Sold by Thomas Bros. 394t

Cases of oak or ivy poisoning should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It is antiseptic and healing and a splendid remedy for such troubles. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Thomas Bros. 4t

Sanitary Barber Shop

I. S. DOAK, Prop.

A clean sanitary shop, good baths, and the best barbers. Your business is always appreciated. Bring the children in and let us fix them up.

Tahoka, Texas.

MAKE CHAUTAUQUA TIME YOUR VACATION TIME

Tahoka, June 24-6

J. T. Stricklin, a Lubbock county farmer, who recently sold his land 12 miles east of the city, returned last Friday from an extended visit to Washington and Oregon.—LUBBOCK A V A-LANCHE.

Rev. H. D. Heath, of near Wilson, was a business caller in Tahoka, Monday.

Aubry Thomas, of Eastland, is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Thomas.

The News failed to mention last week of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Powers for Los Angeles, Cal., where they went to spend several weeks with their son and family.

Chautauqua dates, June 24-26.

Baseball Schedule

Following is a schedule of the games to be played up to and including the 25th of July, as mapped out by the managers of the various teams at a meeting held at Slaton, Sunday, June 6th. The Tahoka team is due to play Post today, (Friday). Lubbock will play in Tahoka next Tuesday, June 15th.

SCHEDULE

Slaton at Tahoka	June 8th
Post at Lubbock	June 13th
Brownfield at Slaton	June 10th
O'Donnell at Slaton	June 13th
Tahoka at Post	June 11th
Slaton at Lubbock	June 17th
Tahoka at Slaton	June 20th
Post at Slaton	July 2, 3, and 4th
Slaton at Post	July 11th
Post at Snyder	June 15, 16, 17th
Slaton at Snyder	June 2, 3, 24th
Lubbock at Post	June 20th
Ralls at Lubbock	June 9th
Snyder at Post	July 5th and 6th
Tahoka at Snyder	July 8th and 9th.
Snyder at Slaton	July 13th and 14th
Snyder at Tahoka	July 15th and 16th
Lubbock at Slaton	July 18th
Post at Tahoka	July 18th
Lubbock at Tahoka	June 15th
Tahoka at Post	July 25th

Itching diseases can be controlled and cause removed by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. The relief is prompt and permanent. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Thomas Bros. 394t

I. S. Doak and family spent Sunday in O'Donnell, where they attended the bedside of Mr. Doak's mother, who has been quite ill at the home of her son, Charley, in that city.

Thurman Wells and family came up from O'Donnell late Saturday afternoon and went over to Post Sunday to witness the ball game between that city and O'Donnell.

Miss Wilma Brashear went to Meridian Thursday to visit Miss Helen and Glenn Brashear, who are attending school there. She will return by way of Cisco Saturday visit with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. and daughter, Mrs. nelius, accompanied George Samford, vices at the Chautau. Lubbock Sunday.

Come

to our Sale before it is over on

June 26th

Something Special Every Day.

Barrier Bros. Dry Goods Co's Dep't. Stores.

"THE HOUSE OF SERVICE AND KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES."

West Side Square and Broadway

LUBBOCK



THE TEST

THE big test of a shirt is its pattern—and every pattern is a "strike." Look at these ingenious, original designs in stripes, figures, checks and colors; these exclusive creations of the maker's own mind. These remarkable examples of designing.

Every shirt the ultimate in style.

EAGLE'S

Heal present...
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