

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1915.

NUMBER 14

## Pierce-Fordyce Co. Install Big Tanks

The News representative had the pleasure of going thru the warehouse of D. T. Rogers, local representative of the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., down on the side tracks. Mr. Rogers has at present five car loads of cotton seed cake, one car of cotton seed meal, two cars of flour and meal, one car of potatoes, sugar and molasses, and about a car of other junk stored in the warehouse, and has four cars now on the road.

Mr. Rogers has purchased the warehouse owned by Mrs. Jim Russell, and will move it up close to his large one and increase his storage capacity considerable to accommodate the ever increasing trade.

The Waters-Pierce Oil Co., are going to install a couple of large storage tanks in Tahoka in the very near future, one for oil and one for gas, and when that is accomplished, Tahoka will furnish Lamesa with gas, as Lubbock now does Tahoka and Lamesa both.

For Sale at a Bargain, n y place in South Tahoka. G. M. Milliken. 12-4tp

WANTED—Fresh eggs. See us before selling.—City Bakery. 12 tf

### MARRIED SUNDAY

Belton Howell of Tahoka, and Miss Birdie Walters of Brownfield, were married at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Walters in Brownfield, Judge J. L. Stokes officiating.

On account of the illness of the bride's sister, the wedding was a very quiet affair, only the immediate family, the Judge and his wife being present.

The groom was dressed in a dark brown suit and the bride wore a beautiful creation of blue silk poplin. The marriage ceremony took place about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon. A little later the happy couple accompanied by the Judge and his wife returned to the home of A. M. Sullivan in east Tahoka where a sumptuous supper of turkey and the usual trimmings awaited them.

### NOTICE

Positively no hunting allowed on my premises, twelve miles south-west of Tahoka.—G. W. HICKERSON. 13-16-p

### HARMONY CLUB, T. H. S.

Friday a call meeting of the Harmony Club was held in the music room of T. H. S., and the program as planned at last meeting was rendered. Our regular meeting should have been held on Thanksgiving day, which was observed as a holiday by the school.

The committee appointed for the purpose read the proposed rules and regulations for the club and these were adopted without alteration.

The chair then appointed a committee on social affairs composed of Mrs. E. E. Callaway and Misses Pualine Ramsey and Mae Ellison. The date of the first social meeting of the club was also decided upon.

REPORTER.

### CRUSHED BONE

We have installed a bone crusher and are prepared to furnish green bone meal—the feed that makes hens lay.—SANITARY MEAT MARKET. 13 th

## IMPLEMENT FIRM INTERESTED

A Mr. Buie of Ft. Worth, representing one of the largest implement houses in the South, was in Tahoka last week looking for a location for an establishment carrying his line. The firm he was representing has houses at both Corsicana and Fort Worth and it is their intention to locate one here in the West. Mr. Buie left the first of this week for his home in Fort Worth and made the statement before he left that he would return in a few days and if he could find a suitable location would close up for same and commence building operations immediately. He desires a place about fifty by a hundred and twenty five, and given the proper location will erect a brick building.

Come to Keith's the largest, dryest and cheapest yard in town. 14-15p

We had the pleasure Tuesday, tempered with a degree of melancholy, of inspecting the new stock of undertaking goods purchased by Ed Meyers while in Dallas recently. A pleasure in that one realizes that, should the inevitable arise, one could lay a loved one away in the surroundings that one would desire; and a bit depressing, in that one is made to realize more forcibly that sooner or later all those whom we hold near and dear must, according to the laws of nature, don these habiliments of the dead.

FOR SALE—three spans work mares, weight twelve hundred pounds each. Geo. Short. 12-11

A News representative enjoyed a trip to New Home community Monday with Boss Hatchett in his new Dodge Bros. car. The party included the following: S. B. Hatchett, chauffeur; Shelly Shook and Ross Ketner, mechanics; Prof. J. P. Hatchett and H. C. Crie, supernumeraries. We made the trip out there in a little less than an hour, spent a couple of hours visiting at the home of J. H. Smith, Dee Leavit and Mr. Williams, also looking over the condition of the New Home school house, where Prof. Hatchett will teach the coming term. The party had plenty of guns along but did not transgress any game laws, seeing nothing to shoot but prairie dogs.

FOR SALE—Ten yearling colts on the credit, priced right.—B. G. MONTGOMERY, Tahoka. 14-1f

J. E. Bryant of the Pride community, brought in a load of fine sandy land corn Tuesday and carried home a supply of household necessities Wednesday. Mr. Bryant came to Lynn county about ten years ago with a thousand dollars in money, a mule, horse and a mare, a wagon, and a wife and eight children. He now owns a section and a half of land, twenty-five or thirty head of high graded cattle, plenty of horses, hogs, chickens, etc. He has not bought a pound of pork or lard for six years, raising all his meat and having some to sell nearly every year, besides bringing some of the finest watermelons to Tahoka market every season, as well as feed of all kinds.

Estilene Louallin accompanied by her grandfather, Lewis Legan, left Tuesday for Fort Worth, where she will enter school. She will attend school at the same institution as her older sister Othol.

## Installing New Steam Laundry

A. M. Sullivan and Belton Howell are putting up a new end up-to-date steam laundry in East Tahoka, the building is about completed and is 20x30 feet. They have purchased the machinery that John Yates used and will use it to do plain work until the new machinery can be shipped in, when they will be able to do any and all kinds of laundry work in the manner to satisfy the most fastidious customer. The machinery they have ordered will be complete in every detail and will cost at least \$2,000, which with the house, well, and all, will run the amount up to the three thousand dollar mark as the worth of the plant. The name of "Home Steam Laundry" has been suggested, and might prove very appropriate as every one in Tahoka will probably patronize this new institution, and they will have all the work they can do from the very start.

FOR SALE—Five good teams of mules and horses, all well broken. Phone or write me at Tahoka.—A. L. Lockwood. 14 17

A. E. Herring of Matador, came in Saturday of last week to visit his brother, Judge M. M. Herring, and do a little prospecting with the view of locating in Tahoka.

For up-to-date construction and quick work—any and all kinds of building: See S. S. Ramsey; who knows how. Prices moderate. 52tf

The new State Bank proposition is progressing nicely; the \$35,000 worth of stock has been subscribed by something like fifty stockholders scattered all over Lynn county. The stockholders will hold their first meeting in the Jones brick building Saturday December 4th, when they will elect officers and transact such other business as shall come before them. We are told that the bank will open for business just as soon as possible after the charter arrives from Austin.

WEST TEXAS ABSTRACT CO.  
Miss Bertha Bauder, Mgr.  
Office in Clerk's Office, Tahoka.  
Complete abstracts of Lynn County, and Tahoka Real Estate. 5 tf

### LARKIN-LEWIS—NEW FIRM

H. M. Larkin and Rube Lewis have purchased the north half of the Charley Brown block just across the street from the W. C. Cowan place where J. E. Nicholson now lives, and are building a first class wagon yard and grain business there.

Contractors J. C. Nevill and son, Joe, are now busy building an office and grain room 16x54 feet raised on piers four feet from the street level to facilitate the loading and unloading of grain and feed. As soon as this building is completed a structure 14x30 will be erected to be used as a camp house. This house will be divided into two rooms for the benefit of transients with women folks who stop there. Along one side of the lots will be built a string of sheds 10x170 feet.

The place will be well fenced and watered and every convenience made for the traveling public.

20 Cwt. for a ton at Keith's. 14-15p

## LYNN CAFE OPENS

Sunday morning witnessed the opening of the Lynn Cafe, in the new Hotel Lynn, with Jake Leedy wearing the cap of Chief Chef. The kitchen of this cafe is a masterpiece of kitchen architecture and arrangement, and we feel safe in saying, hasn't a peer west of Fort Worth. Locally Jake has a reputation that there is no gainsaying, but for the benefit of strangers, be it said that he was chief chef at one time at the Alexander Hotel, Los Angeles; rated second among the hotels of America. A peep into the dining room would lead one to believe one had stepped into one of the fashionable dining places in a city of thousands, where Tahoka numbers hundreds. Papered in soft colors, set with square tables, resplendent in their snowy linen and sparkling glassware and silver the dining room appears a mecca to the travel weary guest.

C. A. Edwards of Fort Worth, owner of the T-Bar Ranch, west of Tahoka, has been spending the last two months on the ranch helping the boys round up, build a barn, gather feed and dip about 3500 head of cattle, of their own. The barn he had built was 30x50 feet with sheds on each side making a structure fifty feet square. They dipped about 3500 head of cattle for their neighbors while dipping their own. Mr. Edwards has bought eighty tons of the high priced cotton seed cake and has already begun feeding the calves that they have just weaned. Grass is fine in the T-Bar this year and stock are all doing splendidly.

The Kirkland Entertainers troupe spent Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday night at the Star, and from observation and comment we feel safe in saying their repertoire comprises the cleanest, most wholesome comedy ever put on the board in our little city.

## Court House Bonds To Meet Fate Soon

We publish below a letter written by the attorney generals department to County Attorney C. H. Cain, written in reply to a letter addressed to this department concerning the issuance of the Lynn county court house and jail bonds.

Attorney General's Department,  
November 24, 1915.

Hon. C. H. Cain,  
County attorney,  
Tahoka, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Replying to yours of the 22nd instant, beg to advise that we hope to reach the record for the LYNN COUNTY COURT HOUSE AND JAIL BONDS for examination within the next few days. The great press of business before this department, and especially at this desk, has prevented an earlier examination of this record. Immediately upon its examination you will be advised.

Yours very truly,

W M HARRIS.

Assistant Attorney General

It is the consensus of opinion among those in a position to know that the bonds will go thru without a hitch, and that they will find a ready market is a fore gone conclusion. There was levied this year a tax of about five and eight-tenths cents on the hundred dollars valuation to take care of the interest and sinking fund and by the time the bonds are ready to be sold there will be quite a bit of accrued interest, which will bring the value of the bonds above par, as the bonds will be dated the tenth day of November 1915. Some preliminary bids

### FIRE INSURANCE.

See McMill Clayton for fire insurance in old line companies.

## AS OTHERS SEE US

University of Texas, Austin,  
November 24th, 1915.  
Editor Lynn County News,  
Dear Sir:

I take pleasure in enclosing herewith the Auditor's check for one year's subscription to your paper, for William J. Battle, Acting President of the University of Texas.

JNO A. LEMAX,  
Secretary of the University.

for the disposal of the old court house were considered at the last term of the commissioners court, but it seems that the court came to the conclusion that it would be unwise to sell the roof from over their heads until the new structure was ready to house them.

### CHRISTMAS EDITION

Next week the News will come out in joyful colors in honor of the coming event of that great event of the year, the celebration of the birth of Christ. Replete with a beautiful lithographed cover in six colors, Christmas stories and other holiday features.

Already we have spent many hours of toil and quite a bit of money on this special edition to make it a credit to our fast growing little city, and next week we will labor like Trojans to deliver one of the best editions of the holiday season issued on this part of the Plains.

A thousand copies strong will this issue be, and to a thousand homes it will carry the glad tidings of the season, and an invitation from our progressive merchants. Be sure to secure a copy.

FRESH CREAMERY BUTTER

We will have in a shipment of fresh creamery butter the middle of next week, and will be able to supply all demands.—SANITARY MEAT MARKET.

## Best Christmas Presents

Those Remembrances at Christmas Times That Will Last Thru The Years to Come And Bring Comfort And Pleasure as Well Memories of The Giver Are The Best Christmas Presents.

Music controls every emotion of the human soul, and is appreciated by all; then what would embody the Christmas spirit more than one of those beautiful Adams-Schaff Pianos—deep mellow toned masterpieces of the manufacturers art.

What by sister or daughter would be more appreciated than a set or odd piece of the dainty boudoir furniture—dainty, durable and convenient. Or perhaps a pretty rug for the floor. Even Bud could appreciate one.

FURNITURE makes a sensible, economic gift. Before you purchase a bunch of jimcracks examine our dining, parlor, library, and bed room suits and single pieces of furniture.

And remember our prices compete with any mail order house on earth, and our quality with any metropolitan store.

# Ed. Meyers

## Furniture and Undertaking, Tahoka



## Lynn County News

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

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10, 1905, at the post office at Tahoka  
Texas, under the Act of Congress of  
March 3, 1879.

### PROFESSIONAL

**C. H. CAIN**  
Lawyer

Office in old First National Bank  
Building

Tahoka, Texas

**M. M. HERRING**

Lawyer and Abstractor  
Office over Postoffice

Tahoka, Texas

**DR. J. R. SINGLETON**  
DENTIST

Permanently Located

Tahoka, Texas

**DRS. INMON & TURRENTINE**

Physicians & Surgeons

Tahoka, Texas

**Dr. J. H. McCoy**

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Tahoka Drug Co.  
Office 3 Phone Res. 103

**DRS. HUTCHINSON AND PEEBLER**

J. T. HUTCHINSON, M. D.  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
O. F. PEEBLER, M. D.  
General Medicine and Surgery  
Rooms in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bld'g.  
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

**CEO. ALLEN**  
The House Reliable  
Oldest and Largest PIANO  
and MUSIC HOUSE in  
Western Texas. Latest Sheet  
Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S  
Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue  
and BOOK OF OLD TIME  
SONGS FREE for the asking.  
Established 1898. SAN ANGELO

**WE BUY**  
All kinds of Grain in  
any amount from a  
Wagon load to a Train  
load.

**J. H. Brown of  
Bowers & Vinson, Tahoka**

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, I am,  
Lucas County,  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is  
senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney  
& Co., doing business in the City of To-  
ledo, County and State aforesaid, and  
that said firm will pay the sum of ONE  
HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every  
case of Catarrh that cannot be cured  
by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in  
my presence, this 10th day of December,  
A. D. 1934.  
A. W. CLEASON,  
Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally  
and acts directly upon the blood and mu-  
cous surfaces of the system. Send for  
testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**BUTTERFLAKE**  
is electrically wrapped  
**BUTTERFLAKE**  
is kept sanitary  
**BUTTERFLAKE**  
for safety. Ask at the Lynn Cafe  
**MARTIN'S BAKERY**  
R. H. MARTIN, Proprietor  
**WHOLESALE BAKERS**

**O'DONNELL HOTEL**  
A. B. YANTIS, Proprietor.  
Clean Beds 35 and 50 cents. Best Meals the market affords 35 cents.  
Especially attention given to Commercial Travelers and Ladies  
Located on the Santa Fe, O'Donnell, Texas

**J. N. JONES**  
Dealer in  
**Furniture and Undertaker's Supplies**

Trees are changing the appear-  
ance of the plains. More of them  
will help change the character of  
the plains. Trees will overcome  
one of the few disagreeable condi-  
tions; trees will take the sting  
out of the spring winds that pre-  
vail in very dry seasons.

It is settled through experience  
that trees will grow all over the  
plains. A large variety of trees  
have been tried successfully. But  
after all, the tree with the tap  
root may be the most satisfactory.  
The variety of fruit or shade  
trees that one plants may depend  
altogether on the taste of the  
planter.

A little family orchard is both  
useful and ornamental. It fur-  
nishes good things for the table,  
breaks the wind, and provides de-  
lightful shade. The shade tree  
will in time furnish fuel, posts,  
and stays for the fence, break the  
wind, and provide a picnic shade.

The initial expense is not great  
and the care required will not be  
a burden. However, planting  
trees and forgetting them, is waste  
of money and time at the same  
time that it is bad advertising for  
the country. Some people still  
argue that trees do not grow well  
on the plains and every neglected  
tree is nuts to the knocking pes-  
simist.

Right now is the time to plan a  
little tree planting for the farm-  
stead in the way of a family or-  
chard and ornamental and shade  
trees. First look around the neigh-  
borhood to see what others are  
doing and then consult the cata-  
logues of reliable nurseries. Buy  
the trees as near home as possible  
or trees grown under similar cli-  
mate conditions. Plant and give  
continuous aftercare. The little  
grove will make life more bear-  
able especially for the wife and the  
children.

In a report sent out by the In-  
dustrial Congress of Texas relative  
to the financial condition of  
Texas counties, basis on the re-  
ports received from over 3000 cor-  
respondents including bankers,  
publishers and business clubs,  
there are about one-fourth of the  
counties of Texas in which the  
farmers have paid all obligations  
to date and have a small surplus  
to their credit. It is interesting  
to note that with the exception of  
a dozen perhaps, these counties  
that have wiped out their I. O.  
U. S. lay west of a line drawn  
from Eagle Pass to Wichita Fall.

Papers in this part of the state  
are calling upon their ranchmen  
subscribers to consider the advisa-  
bility of buying the feed crops of  
the local farmers to feed out their  
stock with in preference to the  
purchasing in outside markets ex-  
pensive cotton seed cake, and  
hulls. From chemical analyses  
issued by the University of Texas,  
and published in these columns  
from time to time it is a proven  
fact that as compared to other  
feeds, maize and kafir grains con-  
tain from seventy-five to ninety  
per cent feeding value pound for

## OUR PUBLIC FORUM

E. P. Ripley

On Relation of Railroads and People.



The industrial leaders of this nation are talking to  
the public face to face through the columns of this paper.  
The time was when if a corporation had anything to say  
to the people they sent a hired hand, whispered it through  
a lawyer or employed a lobbyist to explain it to the legis-  
lature, but the men who know and the men who do are  
now talking over the fence to the man who plows.

When the leading business men of this nation get  
"back to the soil" with their problems, strife and dissen-  
sion will disappear, for when men look into each other's  
faces and smile there is a better day coming.

Mr. E. P. Ripley, president of the Santa Fe Railroad,  
when asked to give his views in reference to relations existing between the  
railroad and the public said in part:

"Frequently we hear statements to the effect that these relations are  
improving, that the era of railroad baiting has passed and that public senti-  
ment now favors treating the railroads fairly. As yet this change in public  
sentiment, if any such there be, is not effective in results.

It is true that in the legislatures of the southwestern states during the  
past winter there were fewer unreasonable and unreasoning laws passed than  
usual, but a consideration of the hostile bills introduced shows that  
there is still reason for much disquiet even though they were defeated by  
more or less of a majority.

Moreover, the idea that the railroads have been harshly treated does  
not seem to prevail in the offices of the State Railroad Commissions which  
seem to cherish a notion that their business is not to act as an arbitrator  
between the railroads and the people, but which proceed on the theory that  
the railroads are able to take care of themselves and that their duty is to  
act as attorney for the people even though in so doing they deny justice to  
the railroads. It requires no argument to demonstrate that the railroads  
are entitled to justice equally with other citizens and taxpayers. That they  
have not received it and are not receiving it is perfectly susceptible of  
proof. That they have practically no recourse in the courts has also been  
determined.

The situation therefore is that the people, through their representatives,  
must elect whether the services of the railroads shall be adequately com-  
pensated or not; and it requires no fortune teller or soothsayer to predict that  
in the long run the service will take the class that is paid for and no better.

The natural competition between the railroads and the natural desire  
to perform first-class service has heretofore resulted in giving the public  
much more than it was willing to pay for. Continuation of this will be  
impossible and no laws, however drastic, can long accomplish the impossible."

At the prevailing high  
prices demanded for cottonseed  
and cottonseed products, and the  
relatively low price obtainable for  
the maize and kafir, it is a matter  
of dollars and sense to the ranch-  
man to feed the home grown feed.  
He puts the same weight on his  
stock for about two-thirds (or  
less) cash out lay and besides the  
money is kept at home where it  
circulates thru the local channels  
of trade, thereby keeping the bal-  
ance of trade more equal. We  
believe our local ranchman will  
see the benefit to be derived from  
the practice of such a plan. That  
it is successful from a feeders'  
standpoint, is supported by the  
testimony of several small stock  
raisers we have in mind that have  
fed nothing but home grown  
grain for the past two or three  
seasons. Whether you adopt the  
plan or not, at least investigate it  
personally and ascertain its merits  
or demerits. It is worthy of that  
much consideration.

Progressive Farmer:

With the experience of the past  
few years of the difficulties we are  
apt to encounter by an adherence  
to the one crop system, it would  
seem almost absurd to fear that  
we will ever go back to it. De-  
spite the most strenuous efforts to  
abandon the all-cotton system  
that for so long has held the  
whole South in thralldom, we have  
found it extremely difficult to  
make the change that we all re-  
cognize as so essential.

With everyone convinced that  
it was desirable to plant a smaller  
acreage of cotton this year and  
with everyone bent upon doing  
so, our net decrease has only  
amounted to 15 per cent. Fortu-  
nately Nature stepped in and  
by an adverse season has made  
the needed reduction in our cotton  
crop this year. Already the wis-  
dom of this reduction is apparent  
in the price that cotton is bring-  
ing, and as upon former occasions,  
it is now pretty apparent that we  
are going to get more actual mon-  
ey for the short crop than we got  
last year for a big one.

So it would seem that no more  
convincing argument would be  
needed to insure such an acreage  
in cotton next year that we could  
count upon a smaller total yield.  
To offset the short acreage this  
year, we have the fact that willing  
or unwilling, we have made this

crop so much cheaper than any  
crop before, that our profits per  
acre are even greater than they  
would have been under normal  
conditions. So it would seem  
that no greater argument for such  
a reduction of acreage next year  
as will insure our raising an  
abundance of feed for man and  
for beast would be necessary.  
That as a burnt child dreads the  
fire, so we have forever learned  
the folly of placing all our eggs in  
one basket.

But it is human to err, so it is  
human to forget. The storm of  
yesterday is too often wiped from  
our memories by the sunshine of  
today, and already, with the good  
prices the cotton is now bringing  
and the better price to which it  
threatens to climb before next  
planting season, there are signs  
that some of us are apt to drop  
back into the rut and have the  
same hard lesson to learn over  
again at some future time.

The very best evidence that can  
be given that we are not going to  
drop back into the same old rut  
and at the same time the insurance  
that we will not be able to do so,  
is the planting of an increased  
acreage of grain this fall. If we  
will get a good acreage of land in  
fall grains the land that we might  
be tempted next spring to put in-  
to cotton, will already be occupied  
and with grain bringing the good  
price that it is almost sure to do,  
the temptation to plow it up to  
make way for cotton will be re-  
moved. Even though some of us  
did not get the top price for our  
grain this year, we know that that  
was, as is too often the case with  
our cotton, largely the fault of  
inadequate storage facilities. With  
the wisdom that this experience  
should bring we can go about  
remedying this defect now while  
it is yet time.

If you have learned the lesson  
of the advantage of diversification  
thoroughly, it is your duty to  
give evidence of that fact by  
planting grain more largely this  
fall, thus setting an example that  
some resolute brother may be  
induced to follow. Despite the fact  
that there will be some who will  
throw discretion to the winds, and  
should cotton remain a good price,  
will plant every acre they can in  
it next spring, we believe that  
there are a sufficient number of  
the farmers of the South who  
will heed the lesson and never  
again be caught with our grainar-  
ies and smokehouses in some  
other state.

## YOUNGER But Just as Safe

No, we are not as old as the Bank  
of England, which was chartered  
July 27, 1694, but we are fully as  
safe and dependable as that his-  
toric financial institution has been  
thru the years that are past.

We also offer to the people of this  
community every banking facility  
which the bank of England offers  
to the people of London or the  
English nation generally.

**The First National Bank**  
Of Tahoka, Texas

## See WILSON LUMBER CO. Wilson, Texas

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

First Class Lumber Always In Stock

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

Wilson Lumber Company, Wilson, Tex

**SAVE YOUR CALVES**  
BY USING  
**BLACKLEGOIDS**  
TO VACCINATE AGAINST BLACKLEG.  
Simple. Safe. Effective.  
No dose to measure. No liquid to spill. No string to rot.  
Simply a little pill to be injected under the skin.  
SEND FOR FREE BOOKLETS.  
For Sale by  
**Thomas Bros. Drug Co.**

## HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging  
Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave  
Up in Despair. Husband  
Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter  
from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock  
writes as follows: "I suffered for four  
years, with womanly troubles, and during  
this time, I could only sit up for a little  
while, and could not walk anywhere at  
all. At times, I would have severe pains  
on my left side.  
The doctor was called in, and his treat-  
ment relieved me for a while, but I was  
soon confined to my bed again. After  
that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand,  
and I gave up in despair.  
At last, my husband got me a bottle of  
Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I com-  
menced taking it. From the very first  
dose, I could tell it was helping me. I  
can now walk two miles without tire  
tiring me, and am doing all my work."  
If you are all run down from womanly  
troubles, don't give up in despair. Try  
Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped  
more than a million women, in its 50  
years of continuous success, and should  
surely help you, too. Your druggist has  
sold Cardui for years. He knows what  
it will do. Ask him. He will recom-  
mend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies'  
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Lynn County News

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**Hardness of Icebergs.**  
The hardness and strength of ice increases with the degrees of cold, and as icebergs come from the region of perpetual cold of an intensity difficult to realize it is readily seen how they can become "demons of destruction." The hardness of icebergs is something wonderful, even surpassing that of the "land ice" reported from St. Petersburg in 1740, wherein it is declared that "in the severe winter of that year a house was built of ice taken from the river Neva which was fifty feet long, sixteen feet wide and twenty feet high, and the walls supported the roof, which was also of ice. Before it stood two ice mortars and six ice cannons made on a turning lathe, with carriages and wheels also of ice. The cannons were of the caliber of six pounds, but they were loaded only with one-quarter pound of powder and with hemp balls—on one occasion with iron. The thickness of the ice was only four inches, and yet it resisted the explosion."

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE  
The Well-Known Novelist and the  
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company  
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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

TWELFTH EPISODE

THE BLOOD CRYSTALS.

"On your right is the residence of Miss Elaine Dodge, who is pursuing the famous master criminal known as the Clutching Hand."

The Barker had been grandiloquently pointing out the residences of noted New Yorkers as the big sight-seeing car lumbered along through the streets.

No one had paid any attention to the unobtrusive Chinaman who sat inconspicuously in the middle of the car. He was Mr. Wong Long Sin, but no one saw anything particularly mysterious about an Oriental visitor, more or less, viewing New York city.

Wong was of the mandarin type, with long, drooping mustache, well dressed in American clothes, and conforming to the new customs of an Occidentalized China.

Anyone, however, who had been watching Long Sin would have seen that he showed much interest whenever any of the wealthy residents of the city were mentioned. The name of Elaine Dodge seemed particularly to strike him. He listened with subtle interest to what the Barker said and looked keenly at the Dodge house.

The sight-seeing car had passed the house, when he rose slowly and motioned that he wanted to be let off. The car stopped, he alighted and slow-

ly rambled away, evidently marveling greatly at the strange customs of these uncouth Westerners.

Elaine was going out when she met Perry Bennett almost on the steps of the house.

"I've brought you the watch," remarked Bennett. "Thought I'd like to give it to you myself."

He displayed the watch which he himself had bought a couple of days before for her birthday. He had called for it himself at the jeweler's, where it had now been regulated.

"Oh, thank you," exclaimed Elaine. "Won't you come in?"

They had scarcely greeted each other when Long Sin strolled along. Neither of them, however, had time to notice the quiet Chinaman who passed the house, looking at Elaine sharply out of the corner of his eye. They entered and Wong disappeared down the street.

"Isn't it a beauty?" cried Elaine, holding it out from her as they entered the library, and examining it with great appreciation. "And, oh, do you know, the strangest thing happened yesterday! Sometimes Mr. Kennedy acts too queerly for anything."

She related how Craig had burst in on her and Aunt Josephine and had almost torn the other watch off her wrist.

"Another watch?" repeated Bennett, amazed. "It must have been a mistake. Kennedy is crazy."

"I don't understand it, myself," murmured Elaine.

Long Sin was revolving some dark and devious plan beneath his impassive Oriental countenance. He was no ordinary personage. In fact, he was astute enough to have no record. He left that to his tools.

This remarkable criminal had established himself in a hired apartment down town.

Long Sin, now in rich Oriental costume, was reclining on a divan smoking a strange-looking pipe and playing with two pet white rats. Each white rat had a gold band around his leg, to which was connected a gold chain

about a foot in length, and the chains ended in rings which were slipped over Wong's little fingers. Ordinarily he carried the pets up the capacious sleeve of each arm.

A little Chinese girl, also in native costume, entered and bowed deferentially.

"A Miss Mary Carson," she lisped in soft English.

"Let the lady enter," waved Long Sin, with a smile of subtle satisfaction.

The girl bowed again and silently left the room, returning with a handsome, very well-dressed white woman.

It would be difficult to analyze just what the fascination was that Long Sin exercised over Mary Carson. But as the servant left the room, Mary bowed almost as deferentially as the little Chinese girl. Wong merely nodded in reply.

After a moment he slowly rose and took from a drawer a newspaper clipping. Without a word he handed it to Mary.

She looked at it with interest, as one woman always does at the picture of another pretty woman. It was a newspaper cut of Elaine, under which was:

"ELAINE DODGE, THE HEIRESS, WHOSE BATTLE WITH THE CLUTCHING HAND IS CREATING WORLD-WIDE INTEREST."

"Now," he began at last, breaking the silence, "I'll show you just what I want you to do."

He went over to the wall and took down a curious long Chinese knife from a scabbard which hung there conspicuously.

"See that?" he added, holding it up. Before she could say a word he had plunged the knife, apparently, into his own breast.

"Oh!" cried Mary, startled. She expected to see him fall. But nothing happened. Wong laughed. It was an oriental trick knife, in which the blade telescoped into the handle.

"Look at it," he added, handing it to her.

Long Sin took a bladder of water from a table near by and concealed it under his coat. "Now, you stab me," he directed.

Mary hesitated. But he repeated the command and she plunged the knife gingerly at him. It telescoped. He made her try it over, and she stabbed him more resolutely. The water from the bladder poured out.

"Good!" cried Long Sin, much pleased. "Now," he added, seating himself beside her, "I want you to lure Elaine here."

I had been amusing myself by rigging up a contrivance by which I could make it possible to see through, or, rather, over, a door.

Kennedy, who had been busy at the other end of the laboratory, happened to look over in my direction. "What's the big idea, Walter?" he asked.

It was, I admit, a rather cumbersome and clumsy affair.

"Well, you see, Craig," I explained, "you put the top mirror through the transom of a door and—"

Kennedy interrupted with a hearty burst of laughter. "But suppose the door has no transom?" he asked, pointing to his own door.

I scratched my head thoughtfully. I had assumed that the door would have a transom. A moment later Craig went to the cabinet and drew out a tube about as big around as a putty blower and as long.

"Now, here's what I call my delectoscope," he remarked. "None of your mirrors for me."

"I know," I said somewhat nettled "but what can you see through that

was engraved the name, "Miss Mary Carson," and underneath in pencil was written "Belgian Relief Committee."

"How interesting," commented Elaine, rising and accompanying Jennings into the drawing room. "I wonder what she wants?"

"Very pleased to greet you, Miss Carson," she greeted her visitor.

"You see, Miss Dodge," began Mary, "We're getting up this movement to help the Belgians and we have splendid backing. Just let me show you some of the names on our committee."

She handed Elaine a list.

"I've just been sent to see if I cannot persuade you to join the committee and attend a meeting at Mrs. River-ton's," she went on.

"Why—er," considered Elaine, thoughtfully, "er—yes. It must be all right with such people in it."

"Can you go down with me now?" "Just as well as later," agreed Elaine.

They went out together, and as they were leaving the house a man who had been loitering outside looked at Elaine, then fixedly at her companion.

No sooner had they gone than he sped off to a car waiting around the corner. In the dark depths was a sinister figure, the master criminal himself. The watcher had been an emissary of the Clutching Hand.

"Chief," he whispered eagerly, "you know Adventurous Mary? Well, she's got Elaine Dodge in tow!"

"The deuce!" cried Clutching Hand. "Then we must teach Mary Carson, or whoever she is working for, a lesson. No one shall interfere with our affairs. Follow them!"

Elaine and Mary had gone downtown, talking animatedly—walking down the avenue toward Mrs. Riving-ton's apartment.

Meanwhile, Wong Sin, still in his Chinese costume, was explaining to another male servant just what he wished done, pointing out the dagger on the wall and placing the bladder under his jacket. A box of opium was on the table, and he was giving most explicit directions. It was into such a web that Elaine was being unwittingly led by Mary.

Entering the hallway of the apartment, Mary rang the bell.

The servant opened the door and Elaine and Mary entered. He closed the door and almost before they knew it was gone into the back room.

Elaine gazed about it in trepidation. But before she could say anything, Mary, with a great show of surprise, exclaimed, "Why, I must have made a mistake. This isn't Mrs. Riving-ton's apartment. How stupid of me."

They looked at each other a moment. Then each laughed nervously, as together they started to go out of the door. It was locked!

Quickly they ran to another door. It was locked also.

Just then the Chinaman entered and stood a moment gazing at them. They turned and Elaine recoiled from him. Wong bowed.

"Oh, sir," cried Mary, "we've made a mistake. Can't you tell us how to get out?"

"No speke Englis," he said, gliding out again from the room and closing the door.

Elaine and Mary looked about in despair.

"What shall we do?" asked Elaine.

Mary said nothing, but with a hasty glance discovered on the wall the knife which Wong had already told her about. She took it from its scabbard. As she did so the Chinaman returned with a tray on which were queer drinks and glasses.

At the sight of Mary with the knife he scowled blackly, laid down the tray, and took a few steps in her direction. She brandished the knife threateningly; then, as if her nerve failed her, fainted, letting the knife fall carefully on the floor so that it struck on the handle, and not on the blade.

Wong quickly caught her as she fainted and carrying her out of the room, banged shut the door. Elaine followed in a moment, loyally to protect her supposed friend, but found that the door had a snap lock on the other side.

She looked about wildly, and in a

moment Wong reappeared. As he advanced slowly and insinuatingly, she drew back, pleading. But her words fell on seemingly deaf ears.

She had picked up the knife which Mary had dropped, and when at last Wong maneuvered to get her cornered and was about to seize her, she nerved herself up and stabbed at him resolutely.

Wong staggered back—and fell.

As he did so, he pressed the bladder which he had already placed under his coat. A dark red fluid, like blood, oozed out all over him and ran in a pool on the floor.

Elaine, too horror-stricken at what had happened even to scream, dropped the knife and bent over him. He did not move. She rose quickly and ran through the now open door. As she did so, Wong seemed suddenly to come to life. He raised himself and looked after her, then with a subtle smile sank back into his former assumed posture on the floor.

When Elaine reached the other room she found Mary there with the Chinese servant who was giving her a glass of water. At the sight of her, the servant paused, then withdrew into another room farther back. Mary, now apparently recovering from her faintness, smiled wanly at Elaine.

"It's all right," she murmured. "He is a Chinese prince who thought we were callers."

At the reassuring nod of Mary toward the front room, Elaine was overcome.

"I—I killed him!" she managed to gasp.

"What?" cried Mary, starting up and trembling violently. "You killed him—"

"Yes," sobbed Elaine. "He came at me—had the knife—I struck at him—"

The two girls ran into the other room. There Mary looked at the motionless body on the floor and recoiled, horrified.

Elaine noticed some spots on her hands, and, seeing that they were stained by the blood of Long Sin, wiped the spots off on her handkerchief, dropping it to the floor.

"Ugh!" exclaimed a guttural voice behind them.

It was the servant who had come in.

"You—kill him—with knife?" insinuated the Chinese.

Elaine was dumb. The servant did not wait for an answer, but hastily opened the hall door.

To Elaine it seemed that something must be done quickly. A moment and all the house would be in uproar.

Instead, he placed his finger on his lips. "Quick—no word," he said, leading the way to the hall door, "and—oh, you must not leave that—it will be a clue," he added, picking up the bloody handkerchief and pressing it into Elaine's hand.

They quickly ran out into the hall. "Go—quick!" he urged again, "and hide the handkerchief in the bag. Let no one see it!"

He shut the door. As they hurried away Elaine breathed a sigh of relief.

They had reached the street. Afraid to run, they hurried as fast as they could until they turned the first corner.

They pressed each other's hands and parted.

Meanwhile in the front room Long Sin was on his feet again, brushing himself off and mopping up the blood.

"It worked very well, Sam," he said to the servant.

They were conversing eagerly and laughing and did not hear a noise in the back room.

A sinister figure had made its way by means of a fire escape to a rear window that was not barred, and silently he had stolen in on them.

They turned at a slight noise and saw him. Genuine fright was now on their faces as they looked at him, open mouthed.

"What's all this?" he growled. "I am known as the Clutching Hand. I allow no interference with my affairs. Tell me what you are doing here with Elaine Dodge."

Their beady almond eyes flashed fear. The Clutching Hand moved menacingly. There was nothing for the astute Wong Long Sin to do but to submit.

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Elaine Took Out the Package of Bills putty blower? A keyhole is just as good."

"Do you realize how little you can really see through a keyhole?" he replied confidently. "Try it over there."

I did, and, to tell the truth, I could see merely a little part of the hall. Then Kennedy inserted the delectoscope.

"Look through that," he directed. I put my eye to the eye piece and gazed through the bulging lens of the other end. I could see almost the whole hall.

Elaine was playing with Rusty when Jennings brought in a card on which

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# The Exploits of Elaine

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With a low bow, Wong spread out his hands in surrender and submission. "I will tell you, honorable sir," he said at length.

"Go on!" growled the criminal. Quickly Wong rehearsed what had happened from the moment the idea of blackmail entered his head.

"How about Mary Carson?" asked Clutching Hand. "I saw her here." Wong gave a glance of almost superstitious dread at the man.

"She will be back—is here now," he added, opening the door at a knock and admitting her.

Adventuress Mary had hurried back to see that all was right. This time Mary was genuinely scared at the forbidding figure of which she had heard. "It is all right," pacified Wong. "Henceforth we work with the honorable Clutching Hand."

At home at last, Elaine sank down into a deep library chair and stared straight ahead. She saw visions of arrest and trial, of the terrible electric chair with herself in it, bound, and of the giving of the fatal signal for turning on the current.

Were such things as these going to happen to her, without Kennedy's help? Why had they quarreled? She buried her face in her hands and wept. Then she could stand it no longer. She had not taken off her street clothes. She rose and almost fled from the house.

Kennedy and I were still in the laboratory when a knock sounded at the door. I went to the door and opened it. There stood Elaine Dodge. It was a complete surprise to Craig. "What is the matter?" he asked.

She hesitated, then suddenly burst out, "Craig—I—I am—a murderer!" I had never before seen such a look on Craig's face as suddenly came over it.

Then she poured forth the story substantially as I have set it down, but without the explanation, which at that time was not known to any of us.

"Oh," expostulated Craig, there must be some mistake. It's impossible—impossible."

"No," she asserted. "Look—here's my handkerchief all spotted with blood."

She opened the bag and displayed the blood-spotted handkerchief. He took it and examined it carefully.

"Elaine," he said earnestly, not at all displeased I could see, that something had come up that might blot out the past unfortunate misunderstanding, "there simply must be something wrong here. Leave this handkerchief with me. I'll do my best."

"Thank you," she said simply as she left the laboratory.

Craig went to work abruptly without a word.

On the laboratory table he placed his splendid microscope and several cases of slides, as well as innumerable micro-photographs. He had been working for some time when he looked up. "It is dog's blood—not human blood," he said simply, "but what's the game back of all this—that's the main question now."

It was not much later that Elaine received a second visit from Mary.

"Do you know why the servant allowed us to leave the apartment?" whispered Mary with a glance about fearfully, as if the walls had ears.

"No—why?" inquired Elaine anxiously.

"He's a tong man who has been chosen to do away with the prince. He followed me, and says you have done his work for him. If you will give him ten thousand dollars for expenses he will attend to hiding the body."

Here, at least, was a way out. "It is the safest way out of the trouble. Yes, I'll do it. I'll stop at the bank now and get the money."

They rose and Mary preceded her, eager to get away from the house. At the door, however, Elaine asked her to wait while she ran back on some pretext.

Our telephone rang in the middle of our conversation on blood crystals, and Kennedy himself answered it.

It was Elaine asking Craig's advice.

"They have offered to hush the thing up for ten thousand dollars," she said in a muffled voice.

She seemed bent on doing it, and no amount of argument from him could stop her. She simply refused to accept the evidence of the blood crystals as better than what her own eyes told her she had seen and done.

"Then wait for half an hour," he answered, without arguing further. "You can do that without exciting suspicion. Then go with her to her hotel and hand her over the money."

"All right—I'll do it," she agreed. "What is the hotel?"

Craig wrote on a slip of paper what she told him—"Room 509, Hotel La Coste."

Hastily he threw on his street coat. "Go into the back room and get me a brace and bit, Walter," he said.

I did so. When I returned I saw that he had placed the detectoscope and some stuff in a bag. He shoved in the brace and bit also.

"Come on—hurry!" he urged. "We must have made record time in getting to the La Coste. It was an ornate place, where merely to breathe was expensive. We entered, and by some excuse Kennedy contrived to get past the vigilant bell-hops. We

passed the telephone switchboard and entered the elevator, getting off at the fifth floor.

With a hasty glance up and down the corridor, to make sure no one was about, Kennedy came to Room 509, then passed to the next room, 511, opening the door with a skeleton key.

Quickly Craig went to the door which led to the next room. It was, of course, locked also. He listened a moment carefully. Not a sound. Quickly, with an exclamation of satisfaction, he opened that door also and went into 509.

This room was much like that in which we had already been. He opened the hall door.

"Watch here, Walter," he directed. "Let me know at the slightest alarm."

Craig had already taken the brace and bit from the bag and started to bore through the wall in Room 511, selecting a spot behind a picture of a Spanish dancer—a spot directly back of her snapping black eyes. He finished quickly and inserted the detectoscope so that the lens fitted as an eye in the picture. The eye-piece was in room 511. Then he started to brush up the pieces of plaster on the floor.

"Craig," I whispered hastily as I heard an elevator door, "someone's coming!"

He hurried to the door and looked. "There they are," he said, as he saw Elaine and Mary rounding the corner of the hall.

Across the hall, although we did not know it at the time, in room 540, already Wong Sin had taken up his station, just to be handy. There he had been with his servant, playing with his two trained white rats.

Wong placed them up his capacious sleeves and carefully opened the door to look out. Unfortunately he was just in time to see the door of 509 open and disclose us.

We hurried into 511 and shut the door.

Kennedy mounted a chair and applied his eye to the detectoscope. Just then Mary and Elaine entered the next room, Mary opening the door with a regular key.

"Won't you step in?" she asked. Elaine did so and Mary hesitated in the hall. Wong Sin had slipped out on noiseless feet and taken refuge behind some curtains. As he saw her alone, he beckoned, to Mary.

"There's a stranger in the next room," he whispered. "I don't like him. Take the money and as quickly as possible get out and go to my apartment."

At the news that there was a suspicious stranger about Mary showed great alarm. Everything was so rapid now that the slightest hesitation meant disaster. Perhaps by quickness even a suspicious stranger could be fooled, she reasoned. At any rate, Wong Sin was resourceful. She had better trust him.

Mary followed Elaine into the room, where she had seated herself already, and locked the door.

"Have you the money there?" she asked.

"Yes," nodded Elaine, taking out the package of bills which she had got from the bank during the half-hour delay.

All this we could see by gazing alternately through the detectoscope.

Elaine handed Mary the money. Mary counted it slowly. At last she looked up.

"It's all right," she said. "Now, I'll take this to that tong leader. He's in a room only just across the hall."

She went out.

Mary had just succeeded in getting on the elevator as Kennedy hurried down the hall. The door was closed and the car descended. He rang the push bell furiously, but there was no answer.

He dashed back to the room with us and jerked the telephone receiver. "Hello—hello—hello!" he called.

There seemed to be no way to get a connection. What was the matter?

He hurried down the hall again. Down in the hotel lobby, with his follower, the Chinaman paused before the telephone switchboard, where two girls were at work.

"You may go," ordered Wong, and, as his man left, he moved over close to the switchboard.

Just as a call from 509 flashed up, Wong slipped the rings off his little fingers and loosened the white rats on the telephone switchboard itself.

With a shriek the telephone system of the Coste went temporarily out of business.

Kennedy had succeeded in finding the alcove of the floor clerk in charge of the fifth floor. There on his desk was an instrument having a stylus on the end of two arms, connected to a system of magnets. It was a telautograph.

Unceremoniously Craig pushed the clerk out of his seat and sat down himself. It was a last chance, now that the telephone was out of commission.

Downstairs in the hotel office, where the excitement had not spread to every one, was the other end of the electric long-distance writer.

It started to write, as Kennedy wrote, upstairs:

"House Detective—quick—hold woman with blue chatelaine bag, getting out of elevator."

The clerks downstairs saw it and shouted above the din of the rat-baiting:



Elaine, Too Horror-Stricken Even to Scream, Dropped the Knife and Bent Over Him.

"McCann—McCann!"

The clerk had torn off the message from the telautograph register and handed it to the house man, who pushed his way to the desk.

Quickly the detective called to the bell-hops. Together they hurried after the well-dressed woman who had just swept out of the elevator. Mary had already passed through the excited lobby and out, and was about to cross the street—safe.

McCann and the bell-hops were now in full cry after her. Flight was useless. She took refuge in indignation and threats.

But McCann was obdurate. She passed quickly to tears and pleadings. It had no effect. They insisted on leading her back. The game was up. "Here," cried Kennedy, "take her up in the elevator. I'll prove the case."

"Now—not a word of who she is in

the papers, McCann," Kennedy concluded, referring to Elaine. "You know, it wouldn't sound well for the La Coste. As for that woman—well, I've got the money back. You can take her off—make the charge."

As the house man left with Mary I handed Craig his bag. We moved toward the door, and as we stood there a moment with Elaine, he quietly handed over to her the big roll of money. If he had been less of a scientist, he might have understood the look on her face, but, with a nod to me, he turned and went.

As she looked first at him, then at the paltry ten thousand in her hand, Elaine stamped her little foot in vexation.

"I'm glad I didn't say anything more," she cried. "No—no—he shall beg my pardon first—there!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## AFFIDAVIT OF COMMISSIONERS' COURT TO TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS. C. T. BEARD, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas. In Regular Quarterly Session, November Term, 1915.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. J. L. Stokes, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissions' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 10th day of November A. D. 1915, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of C. T. Beard Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of August A. D. 1915, and ending on the 31st day of October A. D. 1915, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31st day of October A. D. 1915, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 567, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected this assets in hands of said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 31st day of October A. D. 1915, and find the same to be as follows, to wit: WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially, this 10th day of November A. D. 1915

JURY FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Overdraft as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1915		20.93
To amount received since said date	112.83	
By amount disbursed since said date		690.49
By amount to balance	598.59	

TOTAL	711.42	711.42
Balance to debit of said JURY FUND as actually inspected by us on the 10th day of November A. D. 1915, and including the amount debit on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 8th day of November A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of	598.59	

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1915	2,287.92	
To amount received since said date	68.75	
By amount disbursed since said date		1,092.11
By amount to balance	1,564.56	

TOTAL	2,656.67	2,656.67
Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually inspected by us on the 10th day of November A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 8th day of November A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of	1,574.56	

GENERAL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Overdraft as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1915		837.25
To amount received since said date, including		

transfer	1,697.81	
By amount disbursed since said date		1,823.54
By amount to balance	972.98	
TOTAL	2,660.79	2,660.79

Overdraft of said GENERAL FUND as actually inspected by us on the 10th day of November A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 8th day of November A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total overdraft of 962.98

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of August 1915	865.19	
To amount received since said date	26.60	
By amount disbursed since said date		975.02
By amount to balance	83.23	
TOTAL	975.02	975.02

Overdraft of said COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND as actually inspected by us on the 10th day of November A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 8th day of November A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total overdraft of 83.23

DATE	RECAPITULATION	AMOUNT
Oct. 31	Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	598.59
Oct. 31	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	1,564.56
Oct. 31	Overdraft of General Fund on this day	962.98
Oct. 31	Overdraft of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	83.23

Total debit on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually inspected by us 80.24

J. L. Stokes, County Judge.  
W. T. Petty, Commissioner Precinct No. 1.  
W. A. Waller, Commissioner Precinct No. 2.  
H. T. Gooch, Commissioner Precinct No. 3.  
J. J. Nettles, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.  
SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by J. L. Stokes, County Judge, and W. T. Petty, and W. A. Waller, and H. T. Gooch, and J. J. Nettles, County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 10th day of November A. D. 1915.  
P. H. NORTHROSS,  
Clerk County Court, Lynn County, Texas.

FOR SALE—GOOD MILK COW, FRESH IN ABOUT TWO MONTHS; GENTLE, AND WILL SUPPLY LARGE FAMILY—APPLY AT NEWS OFFICE

**GAMBLE GARAGE**  
Open Day and Night. All Work Guaranteed  
Fre Air, Gasoline and Oil  
Located On the South Side of the Square  
**Tahoka, Texas**

**Why Not? Use Medicated Salt Before You Loose**  
Any More Yearlings From The Blackleg.  
If You Need Any Medicated Salt Or Feed Remember That **Sells It.**  
D. T. ROGERS

There Are Season Sports and SPORTS IN SEASON, but the PICTURE SHOW SEASON is all the year round in Tahoka, at the **Theater**  
★ 10 Cents--ADMISSION--10 Cents



# McCormick Binder Twine

We can supply you in large or small quantities and assure better results than can be obtained by using ordinary binder twine.



McCormick Binders And Extras!!!  
McAdams Lbr. Co.  
Tahoka, Texas

## Time and tide wait for no man

Order that suit or overcoat today; don't put it off  
We can please the ladies with a selection of tailored-to-your-measure cloak, skirt or coat suit.  
Clothes cleaned and pressed the "Hoffman Sanitary Way."  
**S. N. Weathers, The Tailor**

**TAN-NO-MORE**  
THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER  
The scientific combination of Cream and Powder. Delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the sun and wind. In the evening its use assures a flawless complexion.  
Experience has taught us that the best way to use Tan-No-More is to put it on very wet and wash off with a soft towel at once and do not wait to dry.  
All Dealers  
**50 AND 35 CTS.**

**FRECKLELEATER**  
AND  
**FRECKLELEATER CREAM**  
Two of the most Scientific Beautifying Agencies Known.  
For the removing of Liver Spots, Freckles, Ring Worm and all kindred blemishes of the skin. It will bleach the skin in 10 days and make it as smooth and soft as a baby's.  
Makes Bad Complexions Good  
Good Complexions Better.  
All Dealers  
**50 AND 25 CTS.**

All goods sold under an absolute guarantee to please or money back.  
Anyone requesting it will be sent a small sample of Tan-No-More and our little Booklet by Mail.  
**BAKER-WHEELER MFG. CO.**

## Progress Reported Construction Gangs

Work is progressing this week on the new residence of S. N. McDaniel on the site of his old home which has been moved to the south part of town. This new home will be one of the best residences in Tahoka. Six rooms, bath and a couple of large porches will make it all that one might desire in a home.

Boyce Hatchett's new residence in North Tahoka is fast approaching that state of construction where one can begin to tell something of the way it will appear when it is completed.

Clay Hughes finished the middle of the week all construction work on his six room bungalow in North Tahoka and the exterior painting was finished. He is busy papering and staining the interior. Replete with bath, built in china closet, entrance hall and other conveniences it is indeed a cozy little home.

G. W. Tarrance has finished the fencing and out buildings of his new home in East Tahoka, and the foundation is started. The exterior of this home will not be pretentious as to appearance but within it will be all that a home could be; large rooms, well lighted and conveniently arranged. Truly Tahoka is becoming a homey city.

By the time this paper reaches our readers the brick work on the Knight & Brashears building north of the post office will have been completed and the roofing work nearly so. The contractors feel no uneasiness as to their ability to turn this structure over to the owners completed and ready for business by January first.

The finishing work on the Parkhurst building and the two north of it is fast progressing and if not finished ahead of schedule will be ready by the delivery date, January first.

Finishing work on the front of the Star Theater is at a standstill for the lack of material.

H. M. Larkin let the contract this week for the erection of his 50x85 brick store building on the southwest key block to A. Z. Rodgers, the contractor who is finishing the Star, Parkhurst and two adjoining buildings on north Main street. We understand that the material is at hand and dirt will be broken in a few days.

When the news spread over Brownfield, about eleven o'clock Tuesday morning, that C. S. Cardwell had died suddenly at his residence on the west side of town, none could hardly believe it, but when the fact fully dawned that it was really a fact the town was never so shocked in its history. Yes, the whole county felt it.—Terry County Herald.

Mr. Cardwell was owner of the Brownfield-Tahoka Telephone line.

W. G. Meyers, of near Gomez, was visiting his brother, Ed. Meyers, the furniture man, this week.

The Methodist Sunday School in Tahoka, have decided to have a sure enough Christmas tree the night before Christmas, and the following committees have been appointed by the superintendent, Mrs. S. W. Joplin, Mrs. J. D. Donaldson; Mrs. C. H. Cain, Miss Mae Ellison and Hardy Montgomery, committee on entertainment; B. F. Montgomery, Joe Risinger and H. C. Crie, committee on securing the tree.

**CARD OF THANKS**  
I take this method of thanking all those kind friends and acquaintances who extended my wife so many kindnesses during the recent operation which she underwent. Too I especially thank Drs. Innon and Turrentine, and Miss Mary Foley, the nurse, for their efficient service.  
Thankfully, J. A. GAMBLE.

The box supper at Wilson Thanksgiving night was sparsely attended on account of the threatening appearance of the weather, but the people of Wilson and immediate vicinity were there with many pretty boxes and the sale was a financial success, netting \$55. This sum will be used in seating the new church there.

Bert Yantis, proprietor of the O'Donnell Hotel, was a business caller in our city Wednesday.

**Great Expectations**  
Will Be Realized if They Are Backed Up by Advertising.

# St. Clair's Everything a Man Wears Nuf sed

**A carload Pekin wagons**  
Just arrived—Second growth hickory apokes and axles. Also line of **Wetter Stoves and Heaters** "Best Stoves on Earth"  
**Auto Casings and Tubes—ry Cell Batteries**  
**G. L. Williams**  
Hardware, Harness, Saddles—South Side of the Square  
Tin Sho Under Shoe and leather Repair  
Expert Workman Work done Satisfactorily

## PROGRAM LYNN-TERRY CO. TEACHERS' INSTITUTE AT TAHOKA, TEXAS, DECEMBER 18, 20, 21, 22 AND 23, 1915.

**SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18.**  
10:00 a. m.—Devotional Exercises; Rev. Durham.  
Welcome address; H. C. Zornes.  
Response; W. B. Bishop.  
Enrollment of teachers.  
Benefits to be derived from the Teachers' Institute; Judge J. L. Stokes and Judge G. W. Neal.  
12:00-1:30—Noon.

**SATURDAY AFTERNOON.**  
1:30-2:30—A study of "The Merchant of Venice"; Hubert St. Clair, teacher.  
"Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter 1; S. W. Henderson.  
2:30-2:45—Recess.  
2:45-4:00—Sectional meetings:  
Primary department, room six; Mrs. S. E. Draper, Chairman.  
Number work, first and second grades; Miss Era Woods, Leader.  
Language, first and second grades; Miss Lydia Dupuy, Leader.  
Intermediate Department, room seven; J. P. Hatchett, Chairman.  
Arithmetic, fifth and sixth grades; O. L. Weakley, Leader.  
Language and grammar, fifth and sixth grades; Miss Jennie Lowe, Leader.  
High School; W. B. Bishop, Chairman.  
American History and methods of teaching; Miss Maggie King, Leader.

**MONDAY, DECEMBER 20.**  
9:00-10:20—Devotional Exercises; Rev. C. H. Ledger.  
Roll Call.  
To what extent is the parent responsible for the preparation and recitation of the daily lesson; S. E. Draper.  
Civic attractiveness of the Public Schools; H. M. Larkin.  
10:20-10:40—Recess.  
10:40-12:00—Vocational training; W. B. Bishop.  
The School as a social center; H. C. Zornes.  
12:00-1:30—Noon.

**MONDAY AFTERNOON.**  
1:30-2:30—"The Merchant of Venice"; Hubert St. Clair, Teacher.  
"Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter 3; Miss Jennie Meriwether.  
2:30-2:45—Recess.  
2:45-4:00—Sectional meetings.  
Primary department:  
Numbers, third and fourth grade; W. M. Yates, Leader.  
Language, third and fourth grades; Miss Nita Jaggla.  
Intermediate department:  
Arithmetic, seventh grade; C. L. Ware, Leader.  
Physiology and Hygiene, seventh grade; Lee L. Johnson, Leader.  
High School:  
English; Miss Ada Riley, Leader.

**TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21.**  
9:00-10:20—Devotional Exercises; Eld. I. N. Lewis.  
Roll Call.  
Address by Supt. Dupree.  
10:20-10:40—Recess.  
The Growth of the Teacher; O. L. Weakley.  
Union and Education; General discussion.  
12:00-1:30—Noon.

**TUESDAY AFTERNOON.**  
1:30-2:30—"Midsummer Nights Dream"; Hubert St. Clair, teacher.  
Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter five; Miss Lizzie Dumas.  
2:30-2:45—Recess.  
2:45-4:00—Sectional meetings.  
Primary department:  
Reading, first and second grades; Miss Bessie James, Leader.  
Nature study, first and second grades; Miss Sarah Hudson, Leader.  
Intermediate department:  
Reading, fifth, sixth and seventh grades; Miss Ada Rushing, Leader.  
Geography, fifth and sixth grades; Thurman Bailey, Leader.  
High School:  
High School Arithmetic; W. B. Bishop, Leader.

**WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22.**  
9:00-10:20—Devotional Exercises; Rev. Durham.  
To what extent is the teacher responsible for the child's conduct after school hours; S. W. Henderson.  
Honorary System in the Public Schools; Miss Nancy Dumas.  
10:20-10:40—Recess.  
10:40-12:00—Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter nine; Miss Ella Dillard.  
Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter ten; Miss Lottie Adkinson.  
12:00-1:30—Noon.

**WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.**  
1:30-2:30—"Midsummer Nights Dream"; Hubert St. Clair, teacher.  
Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter twelve; Miss Randolph.  
2:30-2:45—Recess.  
2:45-4:00—Sectional meetings.  
Primary department:  
Reading, third and fourth grades; Miss Mattie Matthews, Leader.  
Geography, third and fourth grade; Miss Bertha Lowe, Leader.  
Intermediate department:  
Spelling, fifth, sixth and seventh grades, Miss Lenora Rogers, Leader.  
Physiology, fifth and sixth grades, Miss Linnie Babston, Leader.  
High School Department:  
Algebra; Miss Jennie Lowe, Leader.

**THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23.**  
9:00-10:20—Devotional Exercises, Rev. C. H. Ledger.  
The teacher from the pupils point of view; Walter Smith.  
How to deal with diseases and ailments of school children; Miss Ada Rushing.  
10:20-10:40—Recess.  
10:40-12:00—Athletics in the Public Schools; Miss Nona Stroud.  
Moral training; Miss Vada Walden.  
12:00-1:30—Noon.

**THURSDAY AFTERNOON.**  
1:30-2:30—Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapters seventeen and eighteen; Miss Bertha Pope.  
Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches", Chapter sixteen; Mrs. Nona Renfro.  
2:30-2:45—Recess.  
2:45-4:00—Round-table discussion. Business meeting.

Every teacher under the law is required to attend every day of the institute for the whole session, and it is expected of every teacher to be present and answer to roll call. Charter's "Teaching the Common Branches" may be secured from C. A. Bryant & Co., Dallas, Texas, by sending \$1.10 for same. Each teacher is expected to do note book work on "Teaching the Common Branches", and for the sectional meetings.

**Stark Bro's Fruits**  
Announcing their **100th Year**

**How to Grow Bigger Crops of Superb Fruit—FREE**

YOU need this practical, expert information. Whether you own or intend to plant a few trees or a thousand, it is information that will save you time, labor and money. Get it! Simply send us your name and address on the coupon—or on a postal, if you prefer.

We will gladly mail you a free copy of our New Catalog—a 11 x 8 in. book that is simply packed with hints that will enable you to secure bumper crops of fruit—and sell them at top market prices. The whole book is filled with practical hints and instructive photographs of leading fruit-growers everywhere are getting prodigious crops and large cash profits from crops of young, thrifty, genuine Stark Bro's trees—facts that emphasize the truth of the axiom "Stark Trees Bear Fruit." Beautiful life-size, natural-color photos of leading fruits all through the book. Send for your copy today to

**Stark Bro's Nurseries at Louisiana, Mo.**

Read it and learn about the new fruit-free triumphs of Stark Bro's long Century of Success—the "Double-Lite"

**STARK TREES BEAR FRUIT**

Get our New Catalog FREE 11 x 8 inches—filled from cover to cover with beautiful photographs. Mail us the coupon or a postal, bearing your name and address.

Stark Bro's Dept. A Louisiana, Mo.

I expect to plant..... trees

Name.....

R. F. D.....

P. O.....

State.....

Grimes Golden—the tree development that resists "collar rot." Get the New Facts about "Stark Delicious," Stark Early Elberta, and all the latest peaches, Stark Bro's-grown, J. H. Hale Peaches, also Lincoln Pear, Stark Montmorency Cherry, Mammoth Gold Plum and all the other famous Stark Bro's fruits, berries and ornamentals.

Send me at once, postpaid, your New Catalog, telling just how fruit-growers are making record-breaking profits.

## Honesty Is The Best Policy Besides being right

We could not afford to misrepresent, in the slightest degree, anything that we sell, because we realize that every permanent success is based upon the principle that—

**"Honesty is the Best Policy"**

# EDWARDS BROS.

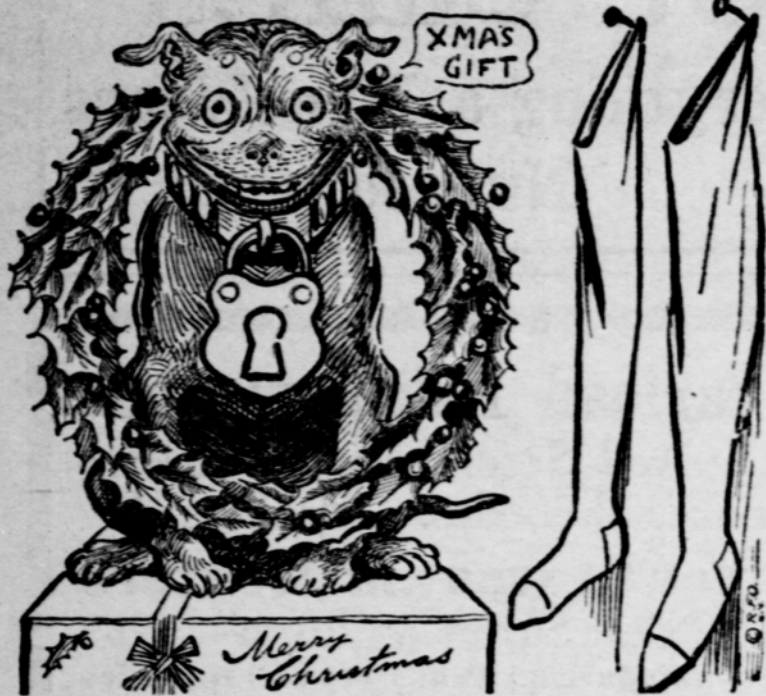
Dealers In

**Grain, Hay, Coal, Salt, Cotton and Cotton Seed Products**

ONE BLOCK NORTH OF DEPOT WAGON YARD IN CONNECTION



Give them something useful



IF YOU'RE TROUBLED WITH THAT PROBLEM, "WHAT SHALL I GIVE," COME STRAIGHT TO OUR STORE AND SEE HOW QUICKLY IT WILL BE SOLVED.

OUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT GOODS ARE SENSIBLE "USEFUL" THINGS.

YOUR CHRISTMAS MONEY GOES A LONG WAY IN OUR STORE.

COME IN NOW.

TAHOKA HARDWARE CO.

SEEKING LOST CITY

Amarillo, Texas, Nov. 24-- Coming to Amarillo for the purpose of finding a great lost city of the past; said by scientist to have existed 3,000 years ago somewhere in the Texas Panhandle, Dr. Walker Fewkes, assistant director Smithsonian Institute of Washington, is now in the city.

He could find no one in Amarillo who could direct him to any spot in the Panhandle where the lost city of tradition existed, though many are of the opinion that it was near the Canadian river.

Prof. Fewkes claims that this lost city contained at least 500,000 people, and many conveniences similar to those existing today, including a subway. It was the home of the prehistoric people who lived in the southwest part of the United States prior to the advent of the American Indian. They were a pastoral and manufacturing people, highly skilled in music and art, and disappeared because of excessive indulgence brought on by too much prosperity.

WHEN THE WIND BLEW

Gail turned into a stiff breeze, causing Cloud Croft to lower over Painview, thereby causing Sweet to flow into the Big Spring.

We thought then we would Seymour of Snyder when Wichita Falls, but having been divided in the Midland we Fluvanna high in the air to Rising Star. —Borden Citizen.

But when Terry saw the Brownfields of the Plains he took a Muleshoe for good luck, and bought a New Home in Lynn county.

Rev. Claude Ledger, pastor of the Tahoka Methodist Church requests the presence of every member of the Methodist denomination to meet at the church Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, as he has some very important business that he wishes to bring before the entire church membership. Come out if possible and lend your presence on this occasion so the world will know where you belong.

About Lynn Farmers Luck

C. W. Scott has just finished his new residence on his place adjoining Pierce's on the west, and will soon begin farming operations for the coming season. Adjoining him again on the west is the newly improved place of Hermon Kaine, of Weimar, Texas, who returned to his old home last Saturday to finish his preparations to move out to Lynn county, his future home.

J. H. Nessel, who lives north of Tahoka something more than ten miles, cultivated ninety acres of land this past season from which he is gathering as follows: Twenty-eight acres in cotton off of which they have already gathered seventeen bales and expect to gather five more; twenty acres of corn made forty bushels to the acre. Their kaffir, sorghum and sudan grass made fine yields, and their maize is making a ton to the acre. Mrs. Nessel said they had a fine garden in which they grew a variety of vegetables in profusion. They have all been as busy as could be the entire year taking care of the various crops but this fall has taxed them to the utmost to save what they had made.

J. A. Pierce, who lives on the west side of the Tahoka-Lubbock road about ten and one-half miles north of Tahoka, had ninety five acres in cultivation this year and raised a bumper crop of everything. Twenty-three acres in cotton is making three-fourths of a bale to the acre average; eight acres in corn made forty bushels to the acre; four and one-half acres of kaffir made two and one-half tons of heads to the acre; one and one-half acres in sudan and four acres in sorghum both made large yields. The balance is in maize and is making two tons per acre. Mrs. Pierce realized twenty dollars each month for her cream and the same for her eggs for the entire year. Besides his crops, Mr. Pierce raised twenty calves although he has lost three head from black leg lately. He also has forty hogs from which he says he will realize "good money."

J. F. Standier, who has lived in this country for the past fourteen years, and has averaged more than a living each year of this time, had eighty acres in cultivation this year and raised the following crops thereon: Thirty acres of corn made thirty bushels to the acre; ten in feterrita made about one and one half tons to the acre; eight acres of kaffir made two tons to the acre. Mr. Standier raised seven hogs this year that are now eight months old and will dress 225 pounds of pork each. He has been a stock farmer all the time he has lived in Lynn county, and made the statement that he had done better here than anywhere else he had ever lived.

O. H. Richards, who lives on the Ketner place twelve miles north-east of Tahoka, had eighty acres in cultivation this year, and on twenty-three acres of cotton averaged over one-half bale to the acre; eight acres of corn made better than twenty-five bushels to the acre; maize and kaffir made more than a ton to the acre.

Nine miles north of Tahoka, is situated the farm of Charley Lichey, a German from South Texas who has been there three years and has improved his place until now he has a nice residence and out buildings and eighty acres in cultivation, free from weeds, and on which he raised the following crops this season. Twenty-five acres in cotton that is making better than three-fourths of a bale to the acre; seven acres of corn that have made more than forty bushels to the acre; thirty-five acres of maize, fifteen acres of which was planted on old land and

is making more than two tons of heads to the acre, while the other twenty acres were planted upon sod land and it is not making more than one and one-half tons to the acre. Mr. Lichey has some sudan grass that he has cut twice and it is now two feet tall but he did not think he would have time to cut it, and he did not need it anyway. His sweet potatoes were just simply great, a few short rows near the road required the whole family an entire day to gather; his Irish potatoes did not do so well the first crop as the hail damaged them considerably, but the second crop now ready to gather are as big as his fist, sound and nice. Mr. Lichey tells us that his brother-in-law, August Winkler, will farm the Trautwein place a couple of miles north of him this next year.

Lois Schamboek, who lives ten miles north of Tahoka on the Tahoka-Lubbock road, had in eighty acres this year and raised thereon the following crops: Ten acres in cotton off of which he has already gathered seven bales and expects to gather three bales more; forty-five acres of corn averaged forty-five bushels to the acre; the balance of his farm is in maize and is turning out one and one-half tons of heads to the acre.

J. H. Smith of the New Home neighborhood, has something like eighty tons of maize heads that he says he will place upon the market as soon as the price reaches the ten dollar mark.

C. N. McGaffey of Dallas, is stopping at the Lynn Hotel this week and is putting in his time rounding up the Praetorians. Mr. McGaffey is manager for the state of Alabama for the Praetorians and has served upon the board of advisors for the past fourteen years and was lately elected for another four years. He will at once begin to put some life into the Praetorian Lodge here in Tahoka.

Prof. J. P. Hatchett of Littlefield, came in Saturday of last week in time to attend the singing convention at Lynn school house Sunday. Prof. Hatchett will teach the New Home school the coming term beginning Monday morning. He will build him a small house near the school house some time during the holidays, so he will be able to live at home and be convenient to his work. Until he builds he will board with J. H. Smith who lives within two or three hundred yards of the school building.

Mother's Cooking

Is sometimes impossible to obtain; but, the next best thing at this time of the year is cooking as "mother did it." This is our hobby: Light bread, pies, cakes, doughnuts, and all kinds of Fine Holiday Cooking "JUST LIKE MOTHER'S OWN"

Special Orders Solicited.

City Bakery, Tahoka

NIX ON THE PROFANE STUFF

Observed mild-mannered Mr. Reem: "Profanity is bosh!"  
He bumped his head against a beam  
And all he said was "Gosh!"  
—Youngstown Telegram.  
Observed mild-mannered Mr. Dan: "With swearing I am through."  
The top fell from the garbage can  
And all he said was "Phew!"  
—Geneva Free Press-Times.  
Said Mollycoddle Mr. Mack: "To cuss is awful raw!"  
He happened to step on a tack  
And all he said was "Pshaw!"  
—Sharon Herald.  
Said fat and jolly Mr. Rand: "To cursing I ne'er fell,"

He listened to the blaring band  
And said, "They're playing well."  
—Houston Post  
Said Prim and proper Mrs. Hume  
"Profaneness pains me so!"  
When asked if ever she had cursed,  
She answered, "Lordy, no!"  
—Daily Texan.  
"To never take God's name in vain,"  
Was the creed of Mr. Peck.  
When he stuck his Ford in muddy lane,  
He sighed and said, "O Heck!"  
W. J. West of Rochelle, spent Sunday night with his old friend  
W. J. Crouch of the Fruitland Farm.

Groceries!

If your watch gets out of fix take it to the blacksmith shop. But if you want

Groceries

Buy them from H. M. Anthony the only

Exclusive Grocer

in Lynn County. If you want any

COUNTRY PRODUCE? TRY

Anthony's

He has it, if it is to be had. Try him

Phone 91

DRINK  
Exhilarating  
Energy Builder  
Ideal Refreshment  
At Fountains  
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Round-trip Excursion  
Santa Fe  
Grand Chapter A. F.  
& A. M., Waco, Tex., \$14.75  
Sell Nov., 27, 28, 29, and Dec., 4th to 7th.  
RETURN LIMIT DEC. 22

Satisfaction  
We have a new gin and would like to gin your cotton.....  
Come down and try us and we will try and please you.....  
Fuller Cotton Oil Co  
Tahoka Texas

J. E. Nicholson Pres. W. J. Fleming Auto Service J. F. Denton Office Mng'r

The call of the "Last Great West"  
160 acres \$20 per acre six per cent

Twenty Years to Pay

Choice Land, fine water, Desirable Location, Great Opportunity, Investigate Promptly. We will show you. See

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"They Know"

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