

By Your Stationery  
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# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

"Printing A Little  
Better Than Seems  
Necessary"—  
NEWS Print Shop.

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2 1914

NUMBER 5

## Wanted! In Lynn Co. Five Hundred Harvest Hands

### Three Handed Game

Below we give the standing of the three contestants who are now in the race as they stood after the fourth count September 23rd

Miss Viola Roberts	231,535
Miss Lillie Harrison	163,735
Miss Jewel Sherrod	6,715

The vote for last week was as follows:

Miss Viola Roberts	41,450
Miss Lillie Harrison	28,420
Miss Jewel Sherrod	74,35

Viola Roberts received the premium for this week.

The contestants as they stand after the fifth count, Sept. 30th

Miss Viola Roberts	272,985
Miss Lillie Harrison	192,150
Miss Jewel Sherrod	14,150

The premium for this week is beautiful Silver Meat Fork Who are you going to help get his elegant premium?

Rosy cheeked apples for rosy cheeked girls at Hulsens Apple Car 9th and 10th.

### EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Rally Day Missionary October 4. Subject: Blossoms and Fruits. Leader: E. P. Hicks.

Scriptures: Psalms 126-6, Micah 4-12.

Song- Prayer. Paper: Fruits and Blossoms, Miss Lucy Gathings.

Scriptures: Psalms 30-5, by Miss Francis Wyatt; Isaiah 4-12, by Miss Alta Davis; Romans 11 33, by Miss Christine Swan.

Song- Prayer. Minutes- Roll Call. Song- Benediction.

Let Me Do Your Feed Grinding. I have purchased the Utility Grinding machinery and am now ready to grind your feed or corn in bulk. Will grind every Tuesday at the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop. H. C. SMITH, Prop. 50-11

Apple & Apples! Hulsens Big Red Apple Car will make Tahoka 9th and 10th.

### Pictures, Pictures!!

I will open a Picture Gallery in Tahoka, Sept. 21st for 15 days and will give the people the best pictures they have ever had in your town. Don't miss this opportunity as I do first class work in all the latest fads. 3-11 Williams, the noted Photographer from Sander.

FOR SALE:—Lots 7 and 8 block 61, also lots 2 and 3 block 20 Town of Tahoka for 13 bales of cotton grading middling or above and averaging 500 lb. to the bale. J. D. Quirk, 4tf Lubbock, Texas.

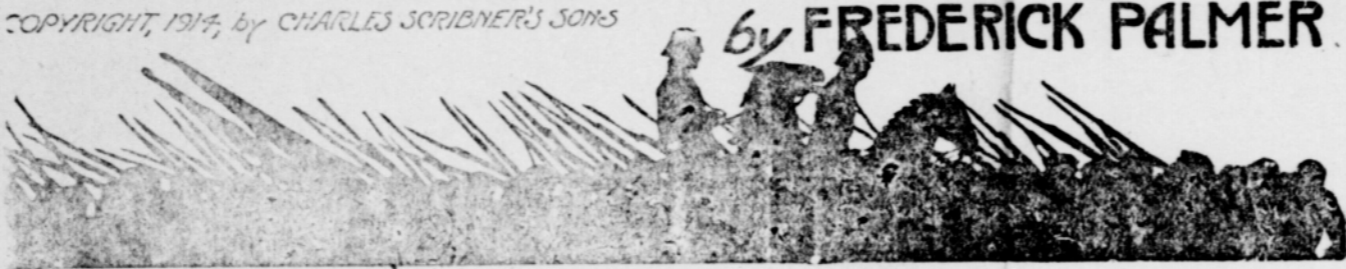
Phone 60 and have your ice delivered free, every morning in any sized block. C. L. Williams, Wholesale and Retail Ice. 38&f

Dr. J. F. Calloway, dentist will be in Tahoka, October 1st and will remain until October 8th. 2-tf

I want to rent my house in Tahoka. George E. Miller, 2550d Texas.

Mr. J. M. News, 2550d Texas.

## THE LAST SHOT



COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS. By FREDERICK PALMER.

CHAPTER I—At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays, Martia Galloway and her mother, entertain Colonel Westering of the Grays, and Captain Lanstron, staff intelligence officer of the Browns, injured by a fall in his aeroplane.

CHAPTER II—Ten years later, Westering, nominal vice but real chief of staff, reinforces South La Tir, meditates on war, and speculates on the comparative ages of himself and Martia, who is visiting in the Gray capital.

CHAPTER III—Westering calls on Martia. She tells him of her teaching children the fallow of war and martyrdom, and is pleased to find that Lanstron everbearing, is so full of sympathy and the anarchist will fight well when enraged and is "all man."

CHAPTER IV—On the march with the 33d of the Browns Private Strinsky, anarchist, deserts and is followed by Lanstron and is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron overbearing, is so full of sympathy and the anarchist will fight well when enraged and is "all man."

CHAPTER V—Lanstron calls on Martia at her home. He tells her of his capture. Martia tells Lanstron that she believes Feller to be a spy. Lanstron confesses it is true.

"Both are away at church. Mrs. Galloway ought to be here any minute, but Miss Galloway will be later because of her children's class," said Minna. "Will you wait on the veranda?"

He was saying that he would stroll in the garden when childish footsteps were heard in the hall, and after a curly head had nestled against the mother's skirts its owner, reminded of the importance of manners in the world where the stork had left her, made a curtsy. Lanstron stroked a small hand which must have lately been on intimate terms with sugar or jam.

"How do you do, flying soldier man?" chirruped Clarissa Eileen. It was evident that she held Lanstron in high favor.

"Let me hear you say your name," said Lanstron.

Clarissa Eileen was triumphant. She had been waiting for days with the revelation when he should make that old request. Now she enunciated it with every vowel and consonant correctly and primly uttered; indeed, she repeated it four or five times in proof of complete mastery.

"A pretty name. I've often wondered how you came to give it to her," said Lanstron to Minna.

"You do like it?" exclaimed Minna with girlish eagerness. "I gave her the most beautiful name I could think of because"—she laid her hand caressingly on the child's head and a Madonna-like radiance stole into her face—"because she might at least have a beautiful name when"—the dull blaze of a recollection now burning in her eyes—"when there wasn't much prospect of many beautiful things coming into her life; though I know, of course, that the world thinks she ought to be called Maggie."

Proceeding leisurely along the main path of the first terrace, Lanstron followed it past the rear of the house to the old tower. Long ago the moat that surrounded the castle had been filled in. The green of rows of grape vines lay against the background of a mat of grass on the ancient stone walls, which had been cut away from the loopholes and window glass. The door was set with a room that had been open, showing a ceiling of boards from the days of the circular stairway that the walls were the dangers. On the floor were a number of trap rugs. A number of flags were on a round table covered with a brown cloth.

"Hello!" Lanstron called softly. "Hello!" he called louder and yet louder.

Receiving no answer, he retraced his steps and seated himself on the second terrace in a secluded spot in the shadow of the first terrace wall, where he could see anyone coming up the main flight of steps from the road. When Martia walked she usually came from town by that way. At length the sound of a slow step from another direction broke on his ear. Some one was approaching along the path that ran at his feet. Around the corner of the wall, in his workman's Sunday clothes of black, but wearing his old straw hat, appeared Feller, the gardener. He paused to examine a rose bush and Lanstron regarded him thoughtfully.

As he turned away he looked up and a glance of dislike and unshining recognition was exchanged between the two men. They had the garden to themselves. "Gustave!" Lanstron exclaimed under his breath.

"Lanny!" exclaimed the gardener, turning over a branch of the rose bush. He seemed unwilling to risk talking openly with Lanstron.

"You look the good workman in his Sunday best to a T!" said Lanstron.

"Being stone-deaf," returned Feller, with a trace of drollery in his voice, "I hear very well—at times. Tell me"—his whisper was quivering with eagerness—"shall we fight? Shall we fight?"

"We are nearer to it than we have ever been in our time," Lanstron replied.

The hat still shaded Feller's face, his stoop was unchanged, but the branch in his hand shook.

"Honest?" he exclaimed. "Oh, the chance of it! The chance of it!"

"Gustave!" Lanstron's voice, still low, came in a gust of sympathy, and the pocket which concealed his hand gave a nervous twitch as if it held something alive and distinct from his own being. "The trial wears on you! Do you want to go?"

"No!" Feller shot back irritably. "No!" he repeated resolutely. "I don't want to go! I mean to be game—I—" He shifted his gaze from the bush which he still pretended to examine and suddenly broke off with: "Miss Galloway is coming!"

Lanstron started toward the steps that Martia was ascending. She moved leisurely, yet with a certain spry energy that suggested that she might have come on the run without being out of breath or seeming to have made an effort.

"Hello, stranger!" she called as she saw him, and quickened her pace.

"Hello, pedagogue!" he responded. As they shook hands they swung their arms back and forth like a pair of romping children for a moment.

"We had a grand session of the school this morning, the largest class ever!" she said. "And the points we scored off you soldiers! You'll find disarmament already in progress when you return to headquarters. We're irresistible, or at least," she added, with a flash of intensity, "we're going to be some day."

"So you put on your war-paint!" "It must be the pollen from the hydrangea!" She flicked her handkerchief from her belt and passed it to him. "Show that you know how to be useful!"

He performed the task with deliberate care.

"Heavens! You even have some on your ear and some on your hair; but I'll leave it on your hair; it's rather becoming. There you are!" he concluded.

"Oh my hair, too!" "Very well. I always obey orders." "I oughtn't to have asked you to do it at all!" she exclaimed with a sudden change of manner as they started up to the house. "But a habit of friendship, a habit of liking to believe in one's friends, was uppermost. I forgot. I oughtn't even to have shaken hands with you!"

"Marta! What now, Marta?" he asked.

He had known her in reproach, in anger, in laughing mockery, in militant seriousness, but never before like this. The pain and indignation in her eyes came not from the sheer hurt of a wound but from the hurt of its source. It was as if he had learned by the signal of its loss that he had realized.

TEN CENT COTTON WANTED

Will take cotton at 10 cents a per pound as first payments on land, any amount. We have raw or improved land in any sized tracts. Come and bring your warehouse receipts.

Shook Land And Cattle Co. O. M. SHOOK, SEC. TAHOKA, TEXAS.

Roy Davis, thirteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Davis of La Mesa, was bitten by a rattlesnake last week. Thursday his condition was very serious and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dwyer of this town were summoned by phone to come to the scene. They were on the evening train and arrived in Tahoka at about 8 o'clock. Dr. J. M. News and Dr. J. H. Dwyer were called to the scene.

### Oct. 17, Blue Ribbon Day For Lynn Co.

The time is rapidly approaching when the Lynn Co. Fair will be a realized fact. Every true citizen of the county should get in line to make it a success.

No other method of boosting is so efficient in presenting to the interested public the advantages of a section of country. The object of the fair is to get an exhibit that will be a credit to our county and show to the home-seeker some tangible proof of the statements made in praise of the West.

The best of the farm products in the county, will receive blue ribbon prizes, after the ribbons are awarded, the selections will be made from the blue ribbon winners to send to the cotton palace at Waco. Mr. Skinner formerly of Lynn County has offices in Waco and he proposes to receive the exhibit and see that it is favorably placed. In no other way can the advantages of Lynn Co. be presented to such a large number of people.

Last year the paid admissions for one day were 62,000 and the Cotton Palace lasts two weeks, a simple sum in addition suffice to show the advantage of this method of advertising.

The exhibits should be brought in by the 15th of Oct. in order that they may be properly marked and placed, before the day of the fair.

We do not want any product of the county slighted, everything from bantam chickens to babies will be of interest and will be eligible to their share of the blue ribbons. The ladies are especially invited to contribute to a household department, fancy work, flowers, quilts, samples of dairy produce and cooking or anything in which they excel.

A baby show will furnish interest to the proud parents of the coming generation, prize to go to the prettiest. Arrangements are being made for a better babies contest, so anyone having a prize baby bring him on and have him measured and weighed and see how near he comes to being a perfect specimen.

There will be an examination for State First and Second grade Teachers Certificates, on Oct. 16th and 17th and all applicants will please notify me at my office prior to that date as I need to the Questions.

Very Truly J. L. Stokes. County Judge, Lynn Co. Texas.

Walter Slaton, our Banker, and two farmer friends wish the cooperation of other interested men, to form a club for the purpose of securing labor to help in the harvest.

Their plan is to pay the expense of a man to go to Ft Worth and other cities and procure four or five hundred men to help gather the immense crops raised in Lynn Co. this year. The population of the county is entirely inadequate to the situation and we must have labor, or we are facing a big money loss to the county.

Come on farmers and do your share.

I will trade my residence and store house in Tahoka, for horses, cows and plow tools. Temp Skinner.

Hulsens Big Red Apple Car will be in Tahoka the 9th and 10th.

D. B. Hulsens.

Sister Ledge and children of Big Springs arrived in Tahoka Monday morning and will make their home here for the present time. Bro. Ledger arrived on the afternoon train from Slaton where he went to fill the regular appointment at the Methodist church of that place. Bro. Ledger is district evangelist on this district and has been sent here to fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Bro. Callaway who has been the pastor here for the past two years. We are delighted to welcome so gifted and consecrated a man to our church as Bro. Ledger has proved himself to be. He will occupy the pulpit here until conference convenes about the middle of Dec. We have felt the loss of Bro. Calloway keenly but feel that Bro. Ledger will fill his place in a way to up lift the church and further the Masters cause.

Let the church rally around our new pastor and show him the appreciation he so richly deserves.



# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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Within 20 days from the date printed above, J. E. KETNER, of PARABURSTON'S FOREIGN STORE, upon receipt of this coupon is authorized by Rule 12 to place 100 votes to the credit of

Candidate for Pan-Pacific Exposition trip or \$350 piano. Provided, that this coupon is counter-signed by the subscriber whose printed name is attached to the other side hereof.

Countersigned:

Subscriber of the Lynn County News

## 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

**C. P. GENTRY**  
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All Repair Work Guaranteed  
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LUBBOCK, TEXAS

**W. D. BENSON** Percy Spencer  
**BENSON & SPENCER**  
Attorneys-at-Law  
Rooms 3, 4 and 5, Lubbock State Bank Bldg.  
LUBBOCK, TEXAS  
Complete set abstracts Lubbock, Hookley and Cochran Counties in office.

## Nominations

- For County and District Clerk: **PAT NORTHCROSS.**
- For Tax Assessor: **JOHN THOMAS.**
- For County Treasurer: **C. T. BEARD.**
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: **F. E. REDWINE.**
- For County Judge: **J. L. STOKES (acc. rec'd.)**
- For District Attorney, 7th Judicial District: **G. E. LOEKHART.**
- For County Commissioner, Precinct No. 3: **H. E. GOUGH.**

# THE RURAL CHURCH

## THE FARMERS THE CUSTODIANS OF THE NATION'S MORALITY.

Co-Operation of Church, School and Press Essential to Community Building.

(By Peter Radford.)

The church, the press and the school form a triple alliance of progress that guides the destiny of every community, state and nation. Without them civilization would wither and die and through their life may attain its greatest blessing, power and knowledge. The farmers of this nation are greatly indebted to this social triumvirate for their uplifting influence and on behalf of the American plowmen I want to thank those engaged in these high callings for their able and efficient service, and I shall offer to the press a series of articles on co-operation between these important influences and

Mr. Stinson returned to Tahoka Tuesday for the remainder of his visit.

Charles Brown was a Tahoka visitor Monday from his farm east of town. Charles says he has been plowing this year in his anxiety to get back to town he misses the excitement of city life.

Mr. and Mrs. John Donaldson, Master Oxler and baby E. D. left on the Monday morning train for Waco, where Mrs. Donaldson has gone for treatment. She has been very sick for the past six weeks though convalescent now. Her physician advised her to go away as soon as possible the charge would be left to her. Mr. Donaldson will remain with her for a couple of weeks, after which time he will return to Tahoka. Mrs. Donaldson will remain in away for an indefinite length of time.

Wallace and Lola and Miss Alva Davis will keep house in the absence of the old folks.

Mr. E. E. Travis and son Jack of Scott New Mexico, were in Tahoka visitors Monday and Tuesday. They were here with their burro team to take out a load of freight to New Mexico.

## "TIZ" FOR TIRED SORE, ACHING FEET

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet, swollen, bad smelling, sweaty feet. No more pain in corns, callouses or bunions. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "TIZ." "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet; "TIZ" is magical; "TIZ" is grand; "TIZ" will cure your foot troubles so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never be hurt or get sore, swollen or tired. Get a 25 cent box at any drug or department store, and get relief.



## SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER

Harmless to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids—Splendid for system.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; another, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then get normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless and is made from the acid of grapes, lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is a specific for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent, lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.

the farmers in the hope of increasing the efficiency of all by mutual understanding and organized effort. We will take up first the rural church.

## The Farmers Are Great Church Builders.

The American farmer is the greatest church builder the world has ever known. He is the custodian of the nation's morality; upon his shoulders rests the "ark of the covenant" and he is more responsive to religious influence than any other class of citizenship.

The farmers of this nation have built 120,000 churches at a cost of \$750,000,000 and the annual contribution of the nation toward all church institutions approximates \$200,000,000 per annum. The farmers of the United States build 22 churches per day. There are 20,000,000 rural church communicants on the farm and 54 per cent of the total membership of all churches reside in the country.

The farm is the power-house of all progress and the birthplace of all that is noble. The Garden of Eden was in the country and the man who would get close to God must first get close to nature.

## The Functions of a Rural Church.

If the rural churches today are going to render a service which this age demands, there must be co-operation between the religious, social and economic life of the community.

The church to attain its fullest measure of success must enrich the lives of the people in the community it serves; it must build character; develop thought and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business and intellectual as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man more capable, more useful and more just, what good is it? We want a practical religion, one we can live by and farm by as well as die by.

## Fewer and Better Churches.

Blessed is that rural community which has but one place of worship. While competition is the life of trade, it is death to the rural church and moral starvation to the community. Petty

## Don't Take Calomel Here's a Better Remedy

Taking calomel is mighty risky and often times dangerous. You ought to get along without taking calomel yourself or giving it to your family, when you can get a remedy that takes its place. Dodson's Liver Tonic is a agreeable vegetable liquid that starts the liver to action just as surely as calomel does. But unlike calomel, Dodson's Liver Tonic does not stimulate the liver too much. It gives relief gently. Calomel acts so strongly that it may leave you worse than you were at first, and calomel also sometimes causes salivation. Dodson's Liver Tonic works well and never harms.

A large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic is sold for fifty cents by Thomas F. Smith's Drug Co. It always has given such perfect satisfaction that your money will be given back to you with a smile if you buy a bottle and are not perfectly satisfied with it in every way.

Paul Miller was a visitor to the city of Odessa Monday.

## Cream of the Plains Flour Makes Good Lightbread and Biscuit

Sold By  
**N. N. BAILEY & SON**  
TAHOKA, TEXAS

## There Is NEWS In the Advertising Columns, NEWS That Will Save Money For You.

There is a lot of talk and moral equality in the hard times caused by the war in Europe. There has never been a time in the history of the Plains when we could so well afford the pinch that has been upon us by the advance of prices in everything.

We see in last week's Youkum County News that on the 13th of October, Fenn of Scott, N. M., was united in marriage to Miss Winnie Phillips of Bronco. Miss Winnie attended school in Gomez two terms, and her pleasant manners and sweet disposition won her a host of friends, who wish health, happiness and a long life to this couple. Youkum County Herald.

Mr. Fenn was once a resident of Lynn County and his many friends will rejoice with him that he has at last set sail on the sea of matrimony. We hope the lady who is at the helm will guide the frail ark into the still waters of peace and plenty and that Dan Cupid may always retain a seat upon the prow.

Mrs. Penny of Lubbock, came in Tuesday to visit her daughter Mrs. Stokes of the Tahoka hotel. Mrs. Stokes has been quite sick for the past week.

## A Check Book.....

Increases your Standing in Your community.

It broadens your influence, widens the scope of your usefulness, and stamps you with the label of success.

Commence the forward movement today. Open an account with us no matter how small the beginning.

## First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

## Blacksmithing

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

## J. Macfarlane's

South of Square

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TAHOKA LODGE I. O. O. F. No. 653, Meets Every Tuesday night. J. L. STOKES, N. G. G. R. MILLIKEN, V. G. H. C. CRIB, Sec. & Treas.

A NEWS WANT AD WILL GET IT

## Fine Stock of The Best LUMBER

We have Ever had Wire, Posts, Paints Glass, and Oils, Star Mills and pipe

## Germany Knew Years Ago How Nations Would Line Up

By HERMAN A. METZ, Congressman from Fourth New York District

GERMANY hasn't gone into this thing with her eyes shut. I was over there, in Germany, just about the time they had that trouble two years ago. They gave me a dinner. Some of the really big people of the empire were there. They told me about this. THEY TOLD ME TWO YEARS AGO JUST EXACTLY WHAT WAS GOING TO BRING ABOUT THE SITUATION THAT EXISTS NOW IN 1914. They told me just how the nations would be lined up. It has all come out as they told me—as they knew it would have to come out if as nothing in the world could stop it from coming out. THEY HAD IT ALL PLANNED THEN THAT BELGIUM'S NEUTRALITY WOULD HAVE TO GO BY THE BOARD. THEY SAID THEY COULDN'T HELP IT. THEY SAID IT WAS THE ONLY WAY THEY COULD GET DOWN INTO FRANCE, AND THEY KNEW THAT ENGLAND WOULD SEIZE IT AS A PRETEXT AND DECLARE WAR TO PROTECT BELGIUM. BUT THEY WARNED ME THEN THAT ENGLAND WANTED TO BE PUT INTO THE POSITION OF SEEMINGLY BEING FORCED INTO THE WAR. THEY TOLD ME THAT

Let us sell you coal for your cook stove. We have the **GENUINE NIGERHEAD NUT COAL** The best coal for cooking purposes on the market today. Ask those who have tried it. We have the Rockvale and Rugby Lump coal for general purposes. Can fill any size order. Also Plenty of Rock and Crushed Salt. Plenty of Oats and Bran always on hand at the Lowest Market Prices. Will have cottonseed cake on hand soon

**G. W. SNIDER, North of Square, Tahoka**



**Shoe and Glove Specials**  
Our bargain counter has big values

Every thing to eat and wear is to be found at  
**McDaniels, The One Price Store**

**Light Summer Dresses**  
Full shelves of the very best goods



**TAN-NO-MORE**  
AND  
**FRECKLEATER**



Two of the most Scientific Beautifying Agencies Known.

**TAN-NO-MORE**  
THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER  
The scientific combination of Cream and Powder. Delightful in appearance pleasing in its effect. Used during day it is a protection from the sun wind. In the evening its use assures a smooth complexion.

**FRECKLEATER CREAM**  
For the removing of Liver Spots, Freckles, Ring Worm and all kinds of 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 35 CTS.

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.**  
DALLAS, TEXAS

**CARTER BROTHERS**

will sell you the very best Mo. soft wheat \$3 flour, at \$2.90 per cwt.  
will sell you an extra high patent blend \$2.80 flour, at \$2.60 per cwt.  
And will sell you cheaper in wholesale quantities.  
ash bowls and pitchers, cups and saucers, plates and covered bowls bargain prices. Also kitchen utensils and enamel ware at a bargain price. Dry Goods, best quality and cheaper and get your silver ware free with them.  
A Nice Line Of Ladies Pumps, Call And See them  
one No 16 N. D. Goree, Mgr.

Remember that \$1.00 gives you 1,000  
copies on a renewal or 2,000 for a new  
subscription to The News. It's easy

**BLACKSMITHING**  
**WOODWORK, REPAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS**  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO WAGONS,  
BUGGIES, BUGGY TOPS, BUGGY PAINTING, ETC.  
**W. P. PHENIX, SOUTH OF SQUARE**  
TAHOKA, TEXAS

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

**WYETH'S SAGE TEA IN**  
**LIFELESS, GRAY HAIR**  
Young! Common garden Sage and Sulphur darkens so naturally nobody can tell

When she kept her hair beautifully  
and glossy and abundant with a  
of Sage Tea and Sulphur. When  
her hair fell out or took on that  
faded or streaked appearance, this  
mixture was applied with won-  
derful effect. By asking for any drug  
for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur  
Remedy," you will get a large  
of this old-time recipe, ready to  
for about 50 cents. This simple  
ur can be depended upon to restore  
color and beauty to the hair and  
lend it for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp  
falling hair.

well-known downtown druggist says  
body uses Wyeth's Sage and Sul-  
because it darkens so naturally and  
that nobody can tell it has been  
—it's so easy to use, too. You  
ly dampen a comb or soft brush  
draw it through your hair, taking  
strand at a time. By morning the  
hair disappears; after another appli-  
on or two, it is restored to its natural  
and looks glossy, soft and abun-

**Beware of Ointments for**  
**Catarrh That Contain Mercury**  
Mercury will surely destroy the sense  
of smell and completely derange the  
whole system when entering it through  
the mucous surfaces. Such articles should  
never be used except on prescriptions  
from reputable physicians, as the damage  
they will do is ten fold to the good you  
can possibly derive from them. Hall's  
Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J.  
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when understanding of a remark which  
he failed at first to catch comes to him  
in an echo. "Yes, the gardener has no  
past," he declared in the gentle old  
gardener's voice, "when all the flow-  
ers die every year and he thinks only  
of next year's blossoms—the of the fu-  
ture!"  
Now the air of the room seemed to  
be stifling him, that of the roofless  
world of the garden calling him. The  
bent figure disappeared around a turn  
in the path and they listened without  
moving until the sound of his slow,  
dragging footsteps had died away.  
"When he is serving those of his  
own social station I can see how it  
would be easier for him not to have  
me know," said Marta. "Sensitive,  
proud and intense—" and a look of  
horror appeared in her eyes. "As he  
came across the room his face was  
transformed. I realize it was the  
that of a man who is dying to escape in a

off abruptly with staring eyes, as if she  
had seen an apparition.

Lanstron turned and through the  
door of the toolroom saw Feller enter-  
ing the sitting-room. He was not the  
bent, deferential gardener. His fea-  
tures were hard-set, a fighting rage  
burning in his eyes, his sinews taut  
as if about to spring upon an adver-  
sary. When he recognized the in-  
truders he turned limp, his head  
dropped, hiding his face with his hat  
brim, and he staided himself by rest-  
ing a hand on the table edge.

"Oh, it's you, Lanny—Colonel Lan-  
stron!" he exclaimed thickly. "I saw  
that some one had come in here and  
naturally I was alarmed, as nobody  
but myself ever enters. And Miss Gal-  
land!" He removed his hat deferential-  
ly and bowed; his stoop returned and  
the lines of his face drooped. "I was  
so stupid; it did not occur to me that  
you might be showing the tower to  
Colonel Lanstron."  
"We are sorry to have given you a  
fright!" said Marta very gently.

"Eh? Eh?" queried Feller, again  
deaf. "Fright? Oh, no, no fright. It  
might have been some boys from the  
town marauding."  
He was about to withdraw, in keep-  
ing with his circumspect adherence  
to his part, which he played with a  
sincerity that half-convinced even him-  
self at times that he was really deaf,  
when the fire flickered back suddenly  
to his eyes and he glanced from Lan-  
stron to the stairway in desperate in-  
quiry.

"Wait, Feller! Three of us share  
the secret now. These are Miss Gal-  
land's premises. I thought best that  
she should know everything," said Lan-  
stron.

"Everything!" exclaimed Feller.  
"Everything—" the word caught in his  
throat. "You mean my story, too?" He  
was neither young nor old now. "She  
knows who I am?" he asked.

"His story!" exclaimed Marta, with  
a puzzled look to Lanstron before she  
turned to Feller with a look of warm  
sympathy. "Why, there is no story! You  
came with excellent recommendations.  
You are our very efficient gar-  
dener. That is all we need to know.  
Isn't that the way you wish it, Mr.  
Feller?"

"Yes, just that!" he said softly, rais-  
ing his eyes to her. "Thank you, Miss  
Galland!"

He was going after another "Thank  
you!" and a bow; going with the slow  
step and stoop of his part, when Lan-  
stron, with a masculine roughness of  
impulse which may be sublime gentle-  
ness, swung him around and seized his  
hands in a firm caress.

"Forgive me, Gustave!" he begged.  
"Forgive the most brutal of all in-  
juries—that which wounds a friend's  
sensibilities."

"Why, there is nothing I could ever  
have to forgive you, Lanny," he said,  
returning Lanstron's pressure while  
for an instant his quickening muscles  
gave him a soldierly erectness. Then  
his attitude changed to one of doubt  
and inquiry. "And you found out that  
I was not deaf when you had that fall  
on the terrace?" he asked, turning to  
Marta. "That is how you happened to  
get the whole story? Tell me, honest-  
ly!"

"Yes."  
"You saw so much more of me than  
the others, Miss Galland," he said with  
a charming bow, "and you are so quick



"They Shall Not Win! They Must Not!"

to observe. I am sorry—he paused  
with head down for an instant—"very  
sorry to have deceived you."  
"But you are still a deaf gardener  
to me," said Marta, leading conversation  
to pleasing him.  
"Eh? Eh?" He put his hand to  
ear as he heard it. "I'm sorry. Yes,  
yes," he added, as a deaf man would

(Continued from front page)

**The Last Shot**

hospitality except the obsession of a  
loathsome work that some man must  
do and I was set to do. My God, Marta!  
I cease to be natural and human. I am  
a machine. I keep thinking, what if  
war comes and some error of mine let  
the enemy know where to strike the  
blow of victory; or if there were infor-  
mation I might have gained and failed  
to gain that would have given us the  
victory—if, because I had not done my  
part, thousands of lives of our soldiers  
were sacrificed needlessly!"

At that she turned on him quickly,  
her face softening.  
"You do think of that—the lives?"  
"Yes, why shouldn't I?"  
"Of those on your side!" she ex-  
claimed, turning away.  
"Yes, of those first," he replied.  
"And, Marta, I did not tell you why  
Feller was here because he did not  
want me to."

**CHAPTER VI.**

**A Crisis Within a Crisis.**  
Following the path to the tower  
leisurely, they had reached the tower.  
Feller's door was open. Marta looked  
into the room, finding in the neat ar-  
rangement of its furniture a new signi-  
ficance. He was absent, for it was  
the dinner hour.

"On my recommendation you took  
him," Lanstron said.

"Yes, on yours, Lanny, on a friend's!  
You"—she put a cold emphasis on the  
word—"you wanted him here for your  
plans! And why? You haven't an-  
swered that yet. What purpose of the  
war game does he serve in our gar-  
den?"

His look pleaded for patience, while  
he tried to smile, which was rather dif-  
ficult in face of her attitude.  
"Not altogether in the garden; par-  
tly in the tower," he replied. "You are  
to be in the whole secret and in such a  
way as to make my temptation clear, I  
hope. First, I think you ought to see  
the setting. Let us go in."

Impelled by a curiosity that Lan-  
stron's manner accentuated, she en-  
tered the room. Apparently Lanstron  
was familiar with the premises. Pass-  
ing through the sitting-room into the  
room adjoining, where Feller stored  
his tools, he opened a door that gave  
on to the circular stone steps leading  
down into the dungeon tunnel.

"I think we had better have a light,"  
he said, and when he had fetched one  
from the bedchamber he descended the  
steps, asking her to follow.

They were in a passage six feet in  
height and about three feet broad,  
which seemed to lead on indefinitely  
into clammy darkness. The dewy walls  
sparkled in fantastic and ghostly  
fluorescence under the rays from the  
lantern. The dank air lay moist against  
their faces.

"This is far enough." He paused  
and raised the lantern. With its light  
full in her face, she blinked. "There,  
at the height of your chin!"

She noted a metal button painted  
gray, set at the side of one of the  
stones of the wall, which looked un-  
real. She struck the stone with her  
knuckles and it gave out the sound of  
hollow wood, which was followed, as  
an echo, by a little laugh from Lan-  
stron. Pressing the button, a panel  
door flew open, revealing a telephone  
mouthpiece and receiver set in the  
recess.

"Like a detective play!" were the  
first words that sprang to her lips.  
"Well?" As she faced around her  
eyes glittered in the lantern rays.  
"Well, have you any other little tricks  
to show me? Are you a sleight-of-hand  
artist, too, Lanny? Are you going to  
take a machine gun out of your hat?"

"That is the whole bag," he an-  
swered. "I thought you'd rather see  
it than have it described to you."  
"Having seen it, let us go!" she said,  
in a manner that implied further reek-  
oning to come.

"If out of a thousand possible  
sources one source succeeds, then the  
cost and pains of the other nine hun-  
dred and ninety-nine are more than re-  
paid," he was saying urgently, the sol-  
dier uppermost in him. "Some of the  
best service we have had has been ab-  
surd in its simplicity and its audacity.  
In time of war more than one battle  
has been decided by a thing that was a  
trifle in itself. No matter what your  
preparation, you can never remove the  
element of chance. An hour gained in  
information about your enemy's plans  
may turn the tide in your favor. A  
Chinese peasant spy, because he hap-  
pened to be intoxicated, was able to  
give the Japanese warning in time for  
Kuroki to make full dispositions for  
receiving the Russian attack in force  
at the Sha-ho. There are many other  
incidents of like nature in history. So  
is it my duty to find no possible  
method, however absurd."

By this time he was at the head of  
the steps. Standing to one side, he of-  
fered his hand to assist Marta. But  
she seemed not to see it. Her aspect  
was that of downright astonishment.  
"However absurd! Yes, it is absurd  
to think that you can make me a party  
to any of your plans, for—" She broke

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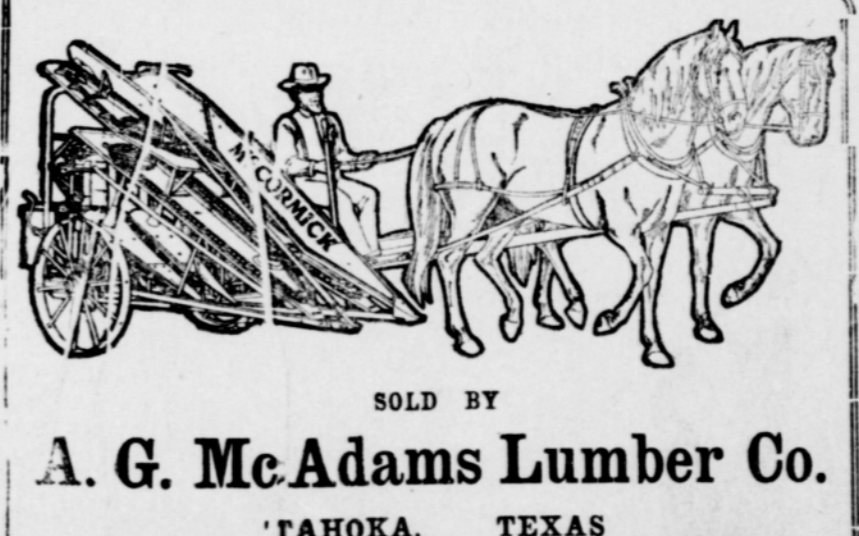
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