

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1915.

NUMBER 13

Crop Forecast

Crop prospects are indeed bright for Lynn county and the South Plains for the year 1916, and Madam Prosperity seems intent on dumping the contents of the horn of plenty in our midst.

A conservative estimate places the number of acres of land to be under cultivation this year, at just double the amount tilled in 1915. And from those associated intimately with the production and market of our crops, it appears that the Lynn county cotton acreage will be vastly increased this year over last year. The estimates range from an increase of seventy five to one hundred per cent. Of course there will be more feed raised this year than last, because there will be more farmers, but comparing the cotton acreage to the feed acreage, the former will be increased by the greater ratio.

There are two reasons for this condition. One is the immunity in this section from serious damage by the boll-weevil, and the other is the high cost of marketing the grain.

It is estimated that after the feed crop is harvested, it costs two-thirds of its market value to thresh, stack, and haul it to the shipping point.

It appears that the farmers in laying out their acreage for this year, have not taken into account the immense cotton surplus in the hands of the producer and merchant, still in the South, and the effect this surplus will have on next year's prices.

The only remedy in sight for this condition in this section is the development of stock farming, and dairying.

VALENTINE! VALENTINE!
VALENTINE! SEE THEM AT
D. A. PARKHURST
JEWELRY & CONFECTIONS.

LOCALS FROM PRIDE

Our weather prophet says we are on our way through a ten months drouth "Gee" won't there be some good meetings this Summer.

Several cases of chicken-pox in our vicinity.

Mrs. Matt Cathey has returned home from Gustine Texas, where she has been visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Preston went to Post City Sanatorium for treatment Monday. Her health is no better.

We had an all day service at Pride Sunday. Bro. Hardesty preached two good sermons. The Sunday School was put on foot again. Everybody seemed to enjoy the services.

Our "Doc" has taken a set for the Ground Hog today, he will report next week just what the farmers can depend on for this year.

UNCLE HENRY.

The report comes from Tahoka that a garage man from Snyder, believed to be one of the Tatum brothers, was brought to Post on the Sunday morning train for treatment. The man from Snyder, was suffering from a gun shot wound in the bowels, received from an unknown assassin Friday night. It seems that Mr. Tatum, if that be his name, was dining at home alone, Friday night, when some one stepped on to the porch and pushed the door open. The door was opened only far enough to allow the muzzle of a six shooter to be thrust thru, and before Mr. Tatum could move, the shot was fired. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

1915 CROP MOVING

Paul Miller, phoned the cub reporter an invitation Tuesday to visit the yard of Edwards Brothers, and get an idea as to the movement of the 1915 crops.

Arrived at the yard, we found twenty-eight wagons loaded with corn and maize preparatory to loading on the cars. There was in the yard, a party of ten wagons from the Lynn neighborhood.

This county did not include some half-dozen wagons loaded with cotton waiting their turn at the gin.

A conservative estimate places the number of wagons handled daily by this yard at between fifty and seventy five. Feed shipments are so brisk at present that the Santa Fe was compelled to run a freight Sunday to clear the yard of congested cars.

The current prices Tuesday were \$9 to \$16.50 for maize, and 52c for corn.

J. N. THOMAS FOR RE-ELECTION

In this issue of the News will be found the announcement of J. N. Thomas, tax assessor, as candidate for re-election.

Mr. Thomas has filled his office to the best of his ability, and in view of his experience during the past term, feels that he can render his constituency as efficient service as possible should he be favored with the office for a second term.

Being an old resident of the county and having made one successful race, he feels that any personal mention would be



Caught at Last!

superfluous to all except the newer residents. To these he would refer them to any who know him, and asks that they hold their decision until he has personally visited them, which he will do in the very near future.

In regard to the present high state tax rate, Mr. Thomas states that he can only apply the rate as fixed by the Legis-

lature of the state, and in no way has he the power to raise or lower this rate "one jot or one tittle."

Mr. Thomas takes this opportunity to thank those who supported him in the past and ask their support and also the support of those whom he has not yet had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with, in the primary, July 22nd.

DOUBLE HEADER GAME

The two basket ball teams of the Tahoka High School went to Cail Saturday to engage the locals there in a double-header game. The weather was cold and damp, and the ground hard in prime condition, but Tahoka's bunch was equal to the occasion, as the scores showed. The Tahoka girls won by a score of 14 to 4, and the Gail boys held the Tahoka team to a tie of 8 and 8.

Saturday's set-to still leaves the girl team of T. H. S. an undefeated team. Tahoka put out an undefeated girls team in 1913 14.

Remember last years hail storms and let me place a Hail and Tornado policy on your dwelling now. The cost is but little. D. A. Parkhurst agt. Old Line Co.

C. T. BEARD FOR RE-ELECTION

In the announcement column of this issue of the News will be found the name of C. T. Beard, county treasurer of Lynn county, for re-election for the second term.

Mr. Beard has executed the duties of his office in a satisfactory and efficient manner, and believing that he has lived up to his promises feel no hesitancy in soliciting your support for a second term, in accordance with the time honored Democratic precedent.

His record as a servant of his constituency, as a Democrat and as a private citizen, is an open book to all, and he takes pleasure in referring all those whom he is not yet acquainted with to his friends and neighbors of years standing.

Assuring the voters of the entire county that he will labor in their services to the best of his ability, should he be honored again with the office to which he aspires, he asks them to make no promises of support until he has visited each personally.

He will appreciate your support and vote July 22nd.

We are now again prepared to sell gasoline, AT ANY HOUR, and will certainly appreciate a part of your business.

D. A. Parkhurst
Jewelry and Confections

Brick Block

A solid brick block in the burned district is no pipe dream.

Wednesday evenings mail brought the plans for the two buildings to be erected by Thomas Bros on the site of their old drug store and the building occupied by Sed Weathers, tailor.

We learn that the plans for the State bank building and the building between it and Ketter's have been in the hands of the builders for some time, and have already been approved.

These four buildings which will cover the entire remainder of the block on which is located the post office, Ketter's and Jones buildings will be two stories.

The bank building will be 30x75 feet, the building between the bank and Ketter's will be 25x75, Thomas' east building will be 25x55, and the corner building will be 25x70, according to the present plans. Mr. Thomas stated to a News reporter Wednesday that he might make both buildings seventy feet in length.

This will leave a nick 50x55 feet in the northwest corner of the block uncovered. This will probably not be vacant for long.

Mr. Thomas also made the statement that the bids on their two buildings would be received today, Friday, and tonight they would know who would put up the building.

We are unable to say whether the contract for the bank and adjoining building has been let.

If Madam Rumor rightfully informs us, the passing of this year will behold a new fire-proof Hotel Lynn. This is only a rumor heard on the streets, and only the coming month will verify or disprove the statement.

Classified Column

POSTING NOTICE.

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

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

FOR SALE at a bargain, few work horses and mules. Cash or long terms.

A. R. McGonigal tf

FOR SALE or trade windmill repairing outfit second hand. Phone 39. 23-3t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—4 year old jack, and several good mares worth the money, B. F. Montgomery, Tahoka. 23-tf

THOROUGH-BRED S. C. brown Leghorn Cockerels for sale. \$1.50 each, \$1.25 each for two or more. Only \$1.00 each at my place. R. F. Hester O'Donnell Tex. 23-1t

Have your Auto insured now in the "Old Reliable" St. Paul F. & W. against fire, theft and collision.

D. A. Parkhurst agt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. McGonigal, and little daughter, Dorris, went to Fort Worth last week to see a specialist in regard to Dorris' health, and to have braces made for her. Mr. McGonigal informs us that the specialist gave them the most encouraging report they have yet had. He stated that it would be only a matter of a few years until Dorris would be able to walk about without the aid of braces.

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

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

MOVED AGAIN

Yesterday I moved my stock of Furniture from the Jones Bldg. West side of Main street South of Post Office to the North Brick on the east side of Main street.

May change location often but the high quality and low prices of my furniture never changes.

Better furniture for less money than from any Mail-Order house in America and you see the goods before you pay for it

Bring your catalogue and list. I've got 'em beat.

ED MEYERS

Furniture and Undertaking. East side Main street.

Chicken Car In Tahoka, Tuesday, 8th

We will load a car of Chickens in Tahoka Tuesday and will pay the following prices in CASH for chickens delivered at our car near the depot

Hens per lb, . . . 10c	Turkeys, per lb, . . . 10c
Fryers, per lb, . . . 10c	Ducks, per lb, . . . 8c
Roosters, each, 15c	

Don't be afraid you will bring too many, we want 20,000 lbs
Remember we will be only one day in Tahoka

Tuesday, The 8th

Wright--Hearndon

Lynn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRUE & CO. TAIHOKA
J. CRUE. ED. & MGR.

One Year \$1.00—Strictly in Advance
Advertising Rates on Application

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

January 12, stock in the First National Bank of Hereford showed a very bullish tendency when J. D. Burke led a \$3,000 white-face up to the cashier's window of that institution. The report is that the bull and the officials both survived the ordeal.

National pay-up week is February 21 to 26 inclusive. This movement began several months ago and has spread over the nation with the suddenness of a Texas norther. Wherever this movement has been observed, business has received a stimulus that could have been administered in no other way. Debts of years standing have been wiped off the books and one dollar has been known to have liquidated as much as ten and fifteen dollars indebtedness. This is one movement from which every person in a community where it is observed derives direct benefit therefrom.

At best the credit system is a hard proposition, and any method by which the situation can be re-

lieved is a good one. Why should not Lynn county observe this occasion and derive the benefit attached thereto.

It is the custom in town where the movement is to be observed for the business interests of the community to offer special inducements to the people to visit their town during the week, and while the community as a whole receives indirect benefit from business being put in a healthier condition, each individual may derive special benefit by taking advantage of the opportunity of making economical purchases.

What think you gentlemen?

Preparedness is the most mooted question in these United States today, and every patriotic citizen should take stand in the matter and should take the trouble to inform himself that he might be able to state exactly why he favored or disfavored the policy.

Officially we have had little to say on this matter, but the time approaches when we all must decide "whom we shall serve."

Admittedly, should an attack be made upon us or should conditions become such that we were compelled to use force to uphold our national honor and integrity, we are in no position to speedily repel the first or prosecute the latter. And by all means a system should be devised where by our force of resistance could be gradually increased, but why we should seek to place the nation on a war footing immediately, one may wonder.

If there is any good reason to believe that we are in danger of sudden attack within the next few years, known to the government, we believe the people should be taken into their confidence, otherwise we are prone to look upon the frantic cry of "wolf" as a deception to create public opinion.

In order to meet the insistent demand of our farmers for better buildings, the Department of Agricultural Engineering has prepared the following plans for distribution to farmers of Texas:

1. Beef Cattle Barn for 75 head of cattle.
2. Cattle Dipping Vat.
3. Dairy Barn, two-story, for 20 head of cattle, framing details included.
4. Dairy Barn, one story, for 20 head of cattle, framing details included.
5. Dwellings, five-room bungalow.
6. Dwellings, four-room cottage.
7. Horse Barn, for 18 head, 36 ft. wide, also one for 38 ft. wide.
8. Hog House, 16 farrowing pens.
9. Hog House, individual.
10. (2) Homemade terracing levels.
11. Homemade V terracing drag.
12. Milk House (in preparation).
13. Poultry House for 65 hens.
14. Silo Plans (Homemade Gutter Silo).
15. Silo Plans (Homemade Modified Wisconsin).
16. Silo saving dam.

These plans have been prepared by Mr. J. C. Olsen, Associate Prof. Agricultural Engineering, who has charge of Farm Terracing and are the results of a careful study of the needs of Texas farmers. Blue prints of these plans are for free distribution.

Write to the Extension Service of Texas, College Station, Texas, and tell them which of the plans you are interested in. Only one set of plans will be sent out at one time.

Clarence Ousley,

Director of Extension,
A. & M. College of Texas,
College Station, Texas.

A Home Bank,

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka

Capital \$50,000.00

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

Surplus \$5,000.00

The State of Texas }
County of Lynn } In the Dis-
trict Court of Brown County, Tex.

Mary A. Maner and G. C. Maner,
Plaintiffs, against Mrs. Lou Simpson,
M. L. Simpson, Mrs. Amanda Cox,
W. W. Cox, Mrs. Emma Adams, Jim
Adams, S. R. Simpson, Elmer Simp-
son and Delmer Simpson, (the last two
named parties being minors, repre-
sented by guardian ad litem.) De-
fendants.

By virtue of an order of sale issued
out of the District Court of Brown
County, Texas, on a judgement ren-
dered in said court on the 18th day of
December A. D. 1915, in favor of the
said Mary A. Maner and G. C. Maner
and against the said Mrs. Lou Simp-
son, M. L. Simpson, Mrs. Amanda
Cox, W. W. Cox, Mrs. Emma Adams,
Jim Adams, S. R. Simpson, Elmer
Simpson and Delmer Simpson, De-
fendants, I did on the 17th day of
January A. D. 1916, at 1 o'clock p. m.
levy upon the following described
tract and parcel of land situated in
the County of Lynn, State of Texas,
and belonging to the said Mrs. Lou
Simpson, M. L. Simpson, Mrs. Amanda
Cox, W. W. Cox, Mrs. Emma Adams,
Jim Adams, S. R. Simpson, Elmer
Simpson and Delmer Simpson, De-
fendants, to-wit: All that certain tract or
parcel of land, situated in Lynn County,
Texas, being the Southwest one-fourth
of section No. 47, Abstract No. 207,
Block No. 8, being the same land
conveyed by A. J. Daughtry and wife
to said B. Simpson, by deed dated
October 20th 1908, and on the 7th day
of March A. D. 1916, being the first
Tuesday of said month, between the
hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock
p. m. on said day, at the court house
door of said county, I will, offer for
sale and sell at public auction, for
cash, all the right, title and interest
of the said Mrs. Lou Simpson, M. L.
Simpson, Mrs. Amanda Cox, W. W.
Cox, Mrs. Emma Adams, Jim Adams,
S. R. Simpson, Elmer Simpson and
Delmer Simpson, in and to said prop-
erty.

Dated at Tahoka, Texas, this 17th
day of January A. D. 1916.

F. E. Redwine, Sheriff Lynn Coun-
ty, Texas, by S. W. Joplin. 122 21

THE STATE OF TEXAS, }
COUNTY OF LYNN. } G. C.
Starkweather Vs. Thomas P. Whitis
et al. In the District Court of Lynn
County, Texas.

By virtue of an order of sale issued
out of the Honorable District Court
of Lynn County, Texas, on a judg-
ment rendered in said court on the
7th day of September, 1915, in cause
No. 206, on the docket of said court,
in which G. C. Starkweather is plain-
tiff, and Oscar Donaldson and J. V.
Hobbs are intervenors, and Thomas
P. Whitis, J. L. Cooper, C. L. Cooper
and M. F. Taylor are defendants,
said judgement being in favor of the
plaintiff G. C. Starkweather, and
against all said defendants, jointly
and severally, for the sum of Seven
Hundred, Thirty-Six and 38-100 (\$736.
38) Dollars, and in favor of the in-
tervenor Oscar Donaldson, and
against the defendant Thomas P.
Whitis, for the sum of Seven Hun-
dred, Thirty-Six and 38-100 (\$736.38)
Dollars, and in favor of the interven-
or J. V. Hobbs, and against the de-
fendant Thomas P. Whitis, for the
sum of Twenty-Two Hundred, Nine
and 14-100 (\$229.14) Dollars, which
order of sale has been delivered to
me as sheriff of said Lynn County,
I will proceed to sell, within the
hours prescribed by law for sheriff's
sale, on the first Tuesday in March,
A. D. 1916, it being the 7th day
of said month, before the court house
door of said Lynn County, Texas, in
the town of Tahoka, Texas, the fol-
lowing described real estate, to-wit:
All of section No. Three, in Block
M-H, S. F. number 6489, surveyed for
J. V. Hobbs and awarded to J. V.
Hobbs by the Land Commissioner of
the State of Texas, containing 657.7
acres of land, located in Lynn County,
State of Texas, about six miles East
from the town of Tahoka, and com-
monly known as the J. V. Hobbs sec-
tion.

The above described property levied
on, on this 1st day of February,
A. D. 1916, as the property of
Thomas P. Whitis, to satisfy the
above described judgment and all
costs of suit.

Given under my hand on this 1st
day of February, A. D. 1916.

F. E. Redwine
Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas.

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. 108

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

Willis Meeks

Cline Thomas

Meeks & Thomas

Interiors & Paper Hangers

Estimates Furnished Free

Let Us Show You Work We Have

Done For Others

Live and Let Live Prices

Geo. 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 1890. SAN ANGELO

P. H. Northcross

Miss Bertha Bauder, Manager

G. E. Leckner

West Texas Abstract Company

ABSTRACTING A SPECIALTY

Five Years Experience In The Abstract Business Enables Us To Give You The Best Service Obtainable. Work Entrusted To Us Will Be Treated Strictly Confidential
Your Business Will Be Appreciated

Office In Court House, Tahoka, Tex.

For Home People

HOME GROWN TREES.

Plainview Nursery has the largest stock of home
grown trees that they have ever had, propagated from varieties
that have been tested and do the best. We make a specialty to
grow the kinds that seldom get killed by late frost. We are
agents for Warnock's Tree Paint, which is guaranteed to pro-
tect trees from rabbits and disease, also for arsenate of lead in
50 and 100 lb. cans only, and spray pumps.

PLAINVIEW NURSERY, PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

Ready For Business Again

In the yellow office on the south side square
and am ready to do all kinds of cleaning
and pressing with the same degree of sat-
isfaction as before the fire

S. N. Weathers, The Tailor

1842

1916

The P. & O. No. 111 Lister



This Lister is known by farmers everywhere
sold as P. & O. No. 111, but the type is called No. 111 on account of im-
portant improvements.

There are more of them in the hands of farmers
than all other makes combined—over 2,000 sold by
one dealer in one county in West Texas. The ap-
parent reason for this immense sale is its use is not confined
to preparing for row crops; it is now almost universally used for plowing for all grain crops
by listing and re-listing, leaving the ground in oval waves, which not only catches and holds
the moisture but prevents the loose soil of the West from blowing away.
The adjusting link on front end of beam is an important feature
on the No. 111, absolutely preventing the pull
from running below the desired depth. It is
provided with dust-proof bearings, so that
help is the sandy loam land of the West.

The P. & O. No. 123 4-Wheel Lister

This Lister has all the advantages of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is a decided im-
provement as it enables the operator to see the seed as it is planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to let
them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and
conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compaction, also,
the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The front
lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to rotate and
turn round in a very small space.

Parlin & Orendorff
DALLAS, TEXAS

P AND O IMPLEMENTS

Full carload just unloaded and ad-
up. We can fill the bill

G. L. Williams

Hardware, Harness, Saddles—South Side of the Square

Tin hop Under
Expert Workman

hoe and leather Repair
Work done Satisfactorily

We Treat You Right

Every time you buy Groceries and Dry Goods, Either in Large or Small Quantities
S. N. McDaniel, the West Side Merchant, Tahoka, Texas

Colorado Field Fence

DISTANCE BETWEEN BARS INCHES			
11 BARS	55	IN	
10 BARS	47	IN	9
9 BARS	39	IN	8
8 BARS	32	IN	7
7 BARS	26	IN	6
6 BARS	20	IN	5 1/2
			5
			4 1/2
			4
			3 1/2
			3
			2 1/2
			2
			1 1/2
			1
			1/2
			0

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

A. G. McAdams Lumber Company,

Complete Line Building Material, Windmills, Fencing
Posts, Paint and Glass in Stock

Exploits of Elaine

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. After many fruitless attempts to put Elaine and Craig Kennedy out of the way the Clutching Hand is at last found to be none other than Perry Bennett, Elaine's lawyer and the man she is engaged to marry. Bennett flees to the den of one of his Chinese criminals. The Chinaman forces from Bennett the secret of the whereabouts of \$7,000,000. Then he gives the lawyer a position which will suspend animation for months. Kennedy reaches Bennett's side just after he has lost consciousness.

TWENTY-FIRST EPISODE

THE EAR IN THE WALL

Elaine sat in the library reading one morning when her maid Marie entered, carrying a long pasteboard box, daintily tied with ribbon.

"Some flowers for you, Miss Elaine, I think," she said handing the box to her mistress.

Marie left the room, and Elaine, after contemplating for a moment in keen anticipation what she thought at first was a gift from Craig Kennedy, opened the box. There lay a splendid bunch of long-stemmed red and white roses.

Nestling in the green leaves was a little white note. She picked it up expectantly and tore it open. Instantly, however, her face blanched. Instead of a billet doux, it was the most fearsome threat yet which the savage Chinese master criminal, Wu Fang, had sent in the vengeful vendetta which he had sworn on account of the loss of the Clutching Hand's millions.

Elaine had scarcely time to exclaim at its dire meaning when Kennedy himself entered.

"Good morning," he greeted cheerfully, then cut the greeting short as he caught the horrified expression on her pretty face. "Why, what's the matter?"

Elaine was too terrified even yet to speak. All she could do was to hand him the note.

The first victim shall be Craig Kennedy or your aunt. You may choose. Place the red roses in the window for your lover, the white for the silver-haired one. At the end appeared the mysterious sign of the serpent, darting from his fangs a death more than figurative.

"What shall I do?" she appealed.

Craig did not answer directly. He could not. Thoughtfully he walked to the window and gazed out. There was only a dirty, bent cripple standing by the corner selling papers to pedestrians.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and removes dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.

Kennedy's forehead wrinkled in thought. He turned and walked back from the window. Mechanically he picked up his hat and cane, then laid down the cane again.

"I must look into this at once," he said, lifting the flowers and putting them back into the box carefully, as if he expected trouble to come of the affair.

"You—you'll be very careful, Craig?" pleaded Elaine, as they left the library and went into the hall.

"I will be—for you," he repeated, with a reassuring smile. "Oh—I forgot my cane."

Quickly he returned to the library, leaving her standing in the hallway. There he had purposely left his stick on the table beside the flowers. He selected some from the bunch of red roses and hastily stuck them in a vase and placed the vase on the window sill. Then he picked up the cane and rejoined Elaine in the hall.

Outside the Dodge house the dirty, bent cripple looked about cautiously out of the corner of his eye.

Suddenly he paused as if he had caught sight of a mendicant officer bearing down on him. There on the window sill of the library was a vase of red roses. Hastily he shuffled off on his way.

As fast as his supposedly bent body could straighten itself safely out he hurried downtown with one idea—to reach the secret apartment of Wu Fang, the serpent.

Wu, Long Sin and several other Chinamen were gathered about a table on which was a long oblong oak box. In the cover, which was open, were fastened on the inside two flat spools of silken-covered wire. At each end of the box was placed an ordinary storage battery, and in a compartment between, besides switches and connections, were what looked like six sets of headgear much resembling those worn by wireless operators.

"This," said Wu, holding up a little black disk about as large as a watch, with a dozen or so little perforations in the face, "is the white devil's little mechanical eavesdropper—the detectaphone—the ear in the wall. By its aid we shall learn all about our enemies, where to strike, when to—"

He stopped short as a servant entered. Almost automatically, at a mere sign from Wu, all the rest of the group disappeared behind screens.

"Bring him in," ordered Wu as the servant announced that a visitor was outside. Then, as the cripple entered, spryly enough now, he added: "Oh—it is you. Well—anything to report?"

"Red roses," was all that the ex-beggar in his awe at the fierce Chinaman could find words to blurt out.

Wu nodded. "It is well. I will call you again when I need you. You may go," he instructed.

No sooner had he gone than the others reappeared from behind their screens and other hiding places as silently as they had gone.

"You will all follow me," directed Wu, gathering together the paraphernalia and shutting the box. "Here, Tom Ling, carry that box for me—carefully, too."

A moment later Wu left the secret apartment, followed by his henchmen, splitting up inconspicuously as they made their way uptown.

I had come into the laboratory and, not finding Kennedy, had decided to wait there for him.

Perhaps half an hour later he came rushing in, his face clouded with thought and beads of perspiration standing out on his forehead.

"What's the trouble?" I asked anxiously.

"Trouble enough," he replied, flinging off his hat and coat and throwing on his smock, as he related disjointedly between whistles what had happened.

"And now I'm going to prepare for the attack, whatever it may be," he went on, going over briskly to the laboratory table. "Where's that nitrate—oh, here it is."

For the next few minutes he was busily mixing several chemicals while I watched him curiously in silent admiration.

When he had finished he poured one liquid from a tube into an atomizer, then another of the liquids which he had made into a flask.

"Walter," he asked, getting ready to go out and indicating to me to do the same, "I wish you'd bring along that rug over there by my sink."

I placed the rug before our door and he emptied almost half of the contents of the flask on it. Then he entered the laboratory again, taking care not to step on the rug, but over it.

Meanwhile Wu Fang and his lieutenants had proceeded to the basement of our apartment house.

First Wu entered the dark cellar cautiously and beckoned to Long Sin and the other Chinamen to follow. One of his followers carried the Big Six detectaphone, which he placed on an old rickety table which the janitor, Jensen, sometimes used.

We opened the oak case and began to look about for a place to install the little listening ear by wires that would run up from this cellar hiding place to our apartment above.

"Ugh! Look!" cried one of the Chinamen, pointing toward a corner of the cellar wall.

Wu turned. There was a rat which had run out of a hole, had seen them and scampered quickly across the floor and away safely.

It interested Wu and he walked over to the rat-hole and examined it.

"Wait here," he ordered quickly, leaving his men on guard in the cellar.

It was not very many minutes later that Wu returned to the cellar with a large cardboard box under his arm.

"No one has gone in, master," reported one of the Chinamen.

Wu nodded and turned to another who had been engaged in enlarging the rat-hole in the wall.

"Does it run upstairs?" he asked.

"Yes, master," returned the other.

"Then wait here," ordered Wu, taking up the detectaphone transmitter, the spool of wire and the box.

He left the cellar stealthily and a few minutes later reached the upper hall, which at the time happened to be deserted. Somehow he had obtained a skeleton key which fitted our lock, and with its aid he entered our apartment.

Quickly he looked about the room. Finally his keen judgment told him that the corner by the bookcase was that nearest over the compartment in the cellar in which he had left his lieutenants with the detectaphone.

Wu Fang had a method of wiring in the detectaphone that was all his own.

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own. He went over to the corner and drew from his capacious blouse a chisel with which he ripped back a section of the baseboard. After he had removed it he made a little hole in the plaster and laths on the wall.

Next he drew on a pair of thick gloves and carefully reached into the pasteboard box. From it he drew a ferret.

The ferret wore a small leather harness around his shoulders. To this harness Wu attached one end of the wire from the spool, and made sure that the spool would unwind readily.

Then he reached into his pocket and drew out a rat. As he held them, one in each hand, he let the ferret get a good look and smell of the rat as it squeaked in fright.

Finally he pushed the rat into the hole in the plaster which he had made, and an instant later, loosed the ferret after it, as if on a leash of wire. There Wu stood paying out the wire as the ferret scampered after the scared rat.

Wu faithfully paid out the wire, hoping for the result he had calculated carefully.

At last the tugging at the spool of wire ceased. Three sharp jerks told him he had succeeded. Then Wu set the transmitter in the hole in the wall close up to the baseboard, which he had replaced.

Perhaps half an hour after our return into the laboratory after Kennedy had soaked the mat, he decided after much deliberation to attempt to carry the war into the enemy's country. We left the laboratory, he to seek some clue, I to go down to the Star, where I had a little work to do.

Kennedy had scarcely hidden me good-by and turned out of the campus on the avenue, when he happened to see a face in the crowd which interested him.

It was that of the woman who had posed as Elaine—Inez. He paused a moment as she went by and gazed after her. She had not seen him. This was his good opportunity to miss. He turned and followed her to the Mandarin, a chop suey joint.

"Is the master in," she whispered to the proprietor.

"No," he replied, "but Long Sin is in the other place."

A short time afterward, as they still talked, Kennedy, after pausing outside the chop suey joint, decided to enter.

While Inez and Sam were engaged in earnest conversation he sat down at a table near by with his back to them.

As nearly as he could make out, there was a room somewhere which was at least one headquarters of Long Sin, if not Wu himself. But it was too risky to remain.

Around on Park row again, he stopped in a drug store where there was a telephone booth and called up the agency whose operatives he had frequently employed on routine matters like shadowing.

"Can you send Chase down here immediately?" he asked, giving the address of the drug store. "I've a little shadowing in Chinatown for him."

It was only a matter of a few minutes before Chase joined Kennedy, and together they went back to Chinatown, Craig explaining to him in a low voice just what it was he wanted done.

The operative furtively watched Inez and Sam talking until finally she rose and went out by the street door. She turned abruptly on the street and entered a doorway that led up in the same building, only outside.

Chase entered the dark, ill-smelling hallway and mounted the steps cautiously, careful not to make them creak. He paused at each door until he was sure that there was no one on the other side.

At one, however, he could hear low voices. He listened a moment, then tried the knob softly. The door was locked. Carefully he put his foot on the knob and raised himself up by gripping the transom.

There were Inez and Long Sin talking earnestly as Inez removed her wraps while Long Sin laid out a couple

of opium pipes and cooked two pills of the precious hop with practiced hand. Chase let himself down as softly as he had pulled himself up, and got away without being seen.

Kennedy returned to the apartment after dispatching Chase on his mission, and there I met him as soon as I was through down at the Star office. We were talking over our plans when there came a sudden knock at the door. Craig opened it. It was Chase.

"I've found the hangout," he cried excitedly. "It's over that restaurant. You go in by the side entrance and upstairs. I got as far as the door of the den, saw Long Sin and that girl getting ready for an opium jag."

"Fine work, Chase," complimented Craig, seizing the receiver. "Hello, police headquarters? Connect me with the Elizabeth street station, please."

He waited impatiently. "Sergeant," he shouted, "this is Kennedy, Craig Kennedy. You remember I dropped in there a few minutes ago and told you I was on the trail of something. Well, I've got it. The place is over the Mandarin. Have it raided at once and we'll get them. Not the Mandarin—the side entrance, one flight up."

He hung up the receiver. "Come, Walter," he cried. "You and Chase can help me now."

While we hurried downtown the police were being detailed for the raid and the patrol wagon was still wait-

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sayed both Long Sin and later by the
marvelous little cyrcropper.

It was some time after Kennedy
left the Dodge house that Elaine re-
turned to the library, still thinking
about the note which she had received
with the flowers. As she entered she
hardly noticed that both Marie and
Jennings were there.

She had scarcely awakened from
her day dream in which she was walk-
ing, as it were, when her quick eye
caught sight of the vase of red roses
on the window sill.

"Who put those flowers there?" she
demanded of the astonished butler and
maid, as she dashed them to the
floor.

Neither of them, naturally, knew a
thing about it. Nor did Aunt Joseph-
ine, who happened to slip through the
room at the moment.

"Oh, I must see him—I must,"
cried Elaine excitedly, as she hurried
out for her wraps. "Who knows what
may have happened?"

We returned to our apartment, chag-
rined, after our flat failure to cap-
ture either Long Sin or even get evi-
dence against Wu.

As we entered the apartment, Craig
dropped into a chair, scowling to him-
self. I watched him in gloomy sym-
pathy. Suddenly his face brightened.

"What do you think they—"
He cut me short with his finger on
his lips, pantomiming silence. Instead
of answering me he wrote on a slip of
paper and handed it to me:

"There must be a detectaphone in
this room. Talk about the weather—
anything—while I locate it."

Finally Craig went over to his desk
and took out a small piece of apparat-
us.

He placed a peculiar telephonelike
contrivance attached to one end of
it up to his ear. He adjusted the
magnet and carried the thing carefully
about the room.

Suddenly he paused and his face
wrinkled. He stopped down and made

a mark with a pencil on the baseboard.
It was at that moment that Elaine's
car stopped outside the apartment.

"Oh," she cried, with an eager
glance at seeing Kennedy all right,
as she almost ran toward him. "I'm
so glad you—"

She stopped short as Craig motioned
to her to be silent. She did not under-
stand, and for the moment stopped
nonplused, as he picked up a pencil
and began to write on a pad instead
of meeting her husband.

An instant later her mobile face
looked up at him in wonder as she
read:

"Every word we say is being over-
heard through a detectaphone in the
wall. Don't be surprised at anything
I say."

Then he walked deliberately over to
the wall near which the instrument
was concealed and leaned down to in-
sure his words being heard distinctly
by those listening.

"I am going over to the laboratory
for an hour," he said in a loud, dis-
tinct tone. "Jennings will you escort
Miss Dodge home?"

"Why, certainly," I replied with
alacrity.

A moment later we all left the room,
chatting in forced tones about a hun-
dred inconsequential things. Craig
banged the door.

But before we left he reached into
his pocket and took out the flask and
atomizer which I had seen him place
there. He poured the contents of the
flask on the rug.

I accompanied Elaine to her car and
we drove away while Kennedy left
the apartment on foot.

Downstairs, Wu Fang had been lis-
tening at the other end of the detecta-
phone.

Their attention was soon at fever
heat when Elaine entered our rooms.
Wu, Long Sin and the others listened
breathlessly.

The Chinamen waited until they
heard us go out. Wu then handed
Long Sin a vial and a key. "You un-
derstand?"

"Yes, master," nodded Long Sin
with an evil look.

He hastily climbed the stairs from
the cellar to our apartment. For a
few seconds he stood on the rug as
he inserted the skeleton key in the
lock. Then, swinging the door open
cautiously he entered. He looked about
a minute. The apartment was empty.

Slowly Long Sin walked over to the
table and began examining the articles
on it. Finally he picked up Kennedy's
pipe, and again his inscrutable face
lighted with diabolical joy.

He took the vial quickly from his
pocket, and, with a small, soft brush
painted the mouthpiece of the pipe
with the liquid from the vial.

He laid the pipe down as he found
it and beat a hasty retreat.

We had scarcely time to drive to
Elaine's house when a message
reached us from Kennedy directing us
to return and meet him several
squares below our apartment.

We did so immediately. There was
Kennedy with Chase and three or four
policemen.

"In ten minutes I want you to raid
the apartment," he said, looking at his
watch. "I am going in there now."

He entered the building and, as he
opened our own door, drew a gun,
kicking the door open and retreating a
step. No one was there and he
went in.

Craig looked about a moment. On
the surface, nothing had been dis-
turbed. He went through the bed-
rooms. Nothing was disturbed there.
Slowly he went back again to the
doorway, all the time careful not to

It was one of his own inventions,
which he called a "photo-mat."

As the spray fell on the carpet and
hardwood it developed Long Sin's foot-
prints exactly.

Carefully Kennedy followed them
as the chemicals brought them out.
Long Sin had not walked around the
room much, evidently, as Craig ad-
vanced slowly along the floor, still
spraying. As each step came out it
was apparent that Long Sin had done
little else but go to the table and
then leave.

Craig looked at the table a moment.
There seemed to be nothing on it that
would attract a man of Long Sin's tal-
ents. Mechanically, Craig picked up
his pipe lying there and looked at it
contemptuously. He sniffed at the
mouthpiece. There was a peachstone
kernel.

"Cyanide," he muttered to himself
under his breath, laying the pipe down
sighing.

For a moment he thought, then a
sudden impulse seemed to seize him.
His mind was made up. He moved
closer to the marked baseboard. Sud-
denly he uttered a sharp cry.

"Hello—central! Help! Help! I'm
poisoned!"

At the same time he struck the wall
a blow as though he were falling.

Down in the cellar the six China-
men looked at each other in unfeigned
delight as they heard the call for help.
Quickly Wu pulled the detectaphone
receiver off his head.

"Here—take this," he ordered Long
Sin, handing him a paper which he
drew from under his blouse.

Long Sin took it and looked at it
with a smile of satisfaction. He un-
derstood. On the paper was drawn
Wu's sign of the serpent, with fangs
striking viciously and victoriously.

Beckoning to another of the China-
men, Long Sin went out and upstairs.
Meanwhile Craig, who had been
listening at the door expecting some
such incursion, heard Long Sin ap-
proaching. He seated himself in a

chair, sprawling out rigidly, eyes
closed.

Without waiting, Long Sin and his
servant entered stealthily. The China-
man stood in the doorway and Long
Sin slowly crept over to Kennedy's
chair.

As he reached down to pin the sign
of the serpent on Kennedy's appar-
ently lifeless body, Craig seemed sud-
denly to come to life. He seized Long
Sin and they struggled fiercely, while
Craig, freeing one hand, whipped out
his automatic and fired sideways at
the Chinaman in the doorway.

The Chinaman fell, lay there a mo-
ment, then raised himself up and with
his ebbing strength managed to crawl
out of the doorway and down the hall.

It was a death grapple between
Craig and the wily Long Sin. At last
they had each other face to face. But
it was unequal. Short and sharp came
the moves.

Craig had in his pocket a newly in-
vented pair of handcuffs which
snapped automatically over first one
and then the other of Long Sin's bony
wrists. Then he pressed the bracelets
tighter.

Craig all bending over Long
Sin making sure of his capture when
he heard the scurry of footsteps out-
side. It was Wu and his servants.
Craig rushed to the door, but not in
time to close it.

Instantly his gun spat a fatal dab
of smoke and fire at the foremost
Chinaman, who dropped. Craig seized
the next onrushing Oriental and flung
him over his head, butting him like a
human battering ram directly into Wu.

Craig's onslaught had been fiercer
and more unexpected than the China-
men had bargained for. They re-
coiled. Kennedy instantly slammed
the door on Wu and the rest.

They recovered in a few seconds
and returned to the attack, battering
against the door. It swayed and
creaked with the weight of the Chi-
nemen pushing against it, while Ken-
nedy plugged away blindly with his
gun through the panels.

Down the street I wondered, as the
minutes passed, what was happening
behind the calm exterior of our apart-
ment. Elaine was anxious; Chase was
impatient. But I wished to be exact.

As the ten minutes ended I gave the
signal to the driver. The police crowd-
ed in with us and we shot around the
corner and up the street. In front of
the apartment we could see and hear
how that shots were being fired off.
Were we in time?

We dashed upstairs. As we came
down the hall we caught a glimpse of
Wu Fang and his underlings at our
door. They had almost broken
through.

They were too late to get Kennedy,
but we were too late to get them.

Wu knocked out the foremost po-
liceman and dashed down the hallway
with another after him. He managed
to gain the roof and slamming the
door up there braced it on the other
side. Then, crossing the roofs, he suc-
ceeded in reaching another apartment
and escaping.

"Craig," I shouted, pulling on the
battered but still locked door. "This
is Walter."

The door opened and we piled into
Kennedy's room.

There sat Long Sin, at last man-
acled and bound, sullen, in a chair.

Elaine breathed a sigh of relief as
she seized both of Kennedy's hands.
"You—you got him at last!" she
cried.

"Yes," he answered, caressing her
head gently, "but there is still the
master original."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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