# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 7. TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23,1910 NUMBER 19





### PROFITS IN MELONS.

The past year Mr. M. L. Mcerrin, of Camargo, had two cres in watermelons. Besides is labor the expense of culti- ation did not amount to exceed- g $4. He gathered from those wo acres thirty-three wagon ads, a total of 2,080 melons. hey were sold principally in ayetteville and from them he ealized the sum of $223.15. As generally known the Ridge roduces the finest flavored elons that are grown in Lin- ln county. The people in that ection devote especial attention the cultivation of melons and now how to work them in order produce the best that can be rown.—Fayetteville (Tenn.,) bserver.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! FIREWORKS!!!! t Parkhurst & Black's Store.

Sumner Clayton returned last eek from an extended trip to egon.

C. A. Arbuthnot, of Colorado, exas, was here the first of

Rev. J. P. Calloway, of the arton Circuit, came down Mon- ay to visit his daughter, Mrs. D. Donaldson of this place. e was accompanied by his two ons and his daughter, Miss Ola.

John Randal and Marvin Her- non of the north part of Dawson ounty were here Tuesday.

W.H. Keeth and family moved nto the old parsonage just west f the Methodist church, Mon- ay. Mr. Keeth is a practicing eterinary surgeon and asks a portion of your patronage.

Mr. J. I. Monts returned last Thursday from Plainview, where he had been at work on a house for his son-in-law J. M. Tilson.

Lee Underdown, of Brown- field, was in Tahoka Wednesday after Christmas goods and general supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Forrester will spend the holidays with Mrs. Forrester's parents near Chico in Wise county.

Walter Robison and family were in the city Saturday buy- ing Christmas goods.

Elton George and wife were visitors to Tahoka Saturday.

Miss Leafy DePriest accom- panied her father to Tahoka Saturday.

Tom Preston was a visitor to Tahoka Saturday.

J. S. Well and Rev. Littlepage attended the Primitive Baptist Meeting at the Plainview school house 20 miles south of Tahoka Sunday. Mrs. Littlepage was the guest of Mrs. Wells and Mrs. McCoy during their absence.

### POSTED.

I hereby give notice that the H. E. Randall premises in the west part of Lynn county is "Posted" and any one trespassing thereon will be prosecuted to the

## A RAIN OF SHOES

### By LOUISE M. BREITENBACH

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It was a very pink face that she raised from the depths of the trunk, and it was a pair of very blue eyes that confronted her in the mirror on the opposite wall.

"You've been an industrious girl this afternoon, Susie," she nodded approvingly to the face in the glass. "It's not more than an hour since mother left, and you've almost finished packing. Hot work, though." She smiled in sympathy at the flushed cheeks and floating locks of yellow hair. "What more to do?"

Reflectively, she looked around the room. "Those trays with my party gowns to put in, and all my boots to pack. Clever idea of yours, Susie, to put them on the window sill to air before packing in the compartment. And a pretty lucky thing you are, too, Susie," she confided to the girl who faced her in the mirror as she shook out the folds of a party coat and tucked it tenderly away, "to escape all the questions and talk of a broken engagement by this little jaunt with Grandmother Burton. Not that I've anything to run away from. No, indeed, it was all the fault of that stubborn Ernest—I mean—Mr. Woods—really I must—"

But the remark was never rounded out. Instantly the room was in an uproar, and to the girl's startled gaze seemed full of flying fur and pursuing legs. Before she could rush to the rescue her cat, madly chased by an infuriated little dog, had jumped wildly over trays, boxes and trunk, and with a graceful spring had landed in safety on the window sill. Out of reach of the enemy, but—alas for the fairy boots and slippers that, a second before, had been sunning themselves in neat array! Like magic, they had disappeared, and the clairvoyant vision of their horrified owner could see them lying scattered in all directions on the sidewalk some six stories below.

"You wicked little creature," Susie cried, making a frantic dive for the dog as he crept out of reach under the davenport. "You're all to blame for this wretched business. Beings of your sort ought to be put in prison, and kept there so they can't disturb the peace of poor, unoffending mortals like us." Cuddling the handsome Angora, who still bristled with rage, the girl continued to launch her invectives in the direction of the davenport.

"And now, Mr. Peter Black Nose, please tell me what I'm to do. Go down in the elevator in this?" With dainty fingers she picked up a corner of a house dress, blue as a bit of the sky. "Or in these?" Scornfully, she extended a tiny mocassined foot. "Or perhaps send Mary down?" she went on, sarcastically. "Well you know, you hypocrite, it's Thursday, and every self-respecting maid's afternoon out. What did you mean to insinuate by that little bark? I'd like to know. Ask the elevator boy? Oh, yes, and have him tell everybody in this apartment house, and especially Ern— Oh, you miserable little bit of satanic majesty!" She danced about in fury as a sudden thought gripped her.

"It's nearly time for Ernest—I mean—Mr. Woods to be coming home now, and what will he think when he sees all my—?"

A shrill peal of the bell transfixed her. "What shall I do? It can't be mother or Mary—it's too early. Oh, merciful me! It's somebody bringing my—. Heaven grant it's a woman," she prayed as she crept to the door.

From that moment of her life Susie Ferris became imbued with her psychical power, for, as she afterward declared, the eyes of her spirit penetrated that closed solid door, affording her a perfect vision of a tall young man, rather red in the face, hat awry, arms piled with boots and slippers.

Her color grew very deep, and her throat swelled, but the tone was icy.

"You are very kind, Mr. Woods. Please put the—the—them down."

them?" he asked deferentially enough, but, though he lowered his head, she caught a fleeting glimpse of the adge of a smile.

"B-r-r-r-r-r!" the doorbell rasped shrilly, insistently.

Uncertainly, they glanced at each other like guilty conspirators, and the young man promptly gathered a grain of comfort from the helpless appeal of those very blue eyes.

"By Jove, Susie," he broke out with boyish impetuousness, "I'm sure it's a policeman."

"Policeman!" she voiced the word, and suddenly lost her frozen dignity. She had all a woman's horror of the clutch of the law. "What can he want? You go," she begged.

"Let's both go," he suggested; "I—"

"B-r-r-r-r-r!" the impatient bell called, and a burly policeman forced his bulk through the door.

The young man gave an almost theatrical start of surprise. "You?" he breathed.

"So, my man, you thought you could hide here," blustered a deep, guttural voice, "but it's no go. You just come along with me, or—" With a fierce scowl, which did not, however, obscure the sly twinkle in his eyes, he raised his baton threateningly.

"What have I done, Mr. Policeman?" inquired the young man with surprising meekness.

"I guess you'll find out soon enough at headquarters," swaggered the other. "You'll have to tell good and plenty whose the swag is, and you'll find out you can't knock an officer down and take to your heels for nothing."

"I'm sure," came the meek apology as Ernest placed each shoe with unstudied tenderness on the center table, "I didn't intend to hurt you. I just ran to get ahead of you in picking up her—these—"

"That don't go so easy," the big man answered, with what seemed to Susie unbearable brutality. "Don't be a-puttin' those down, pick 'em up, and come along."

Suddenly the girl realized that she

### Christian Endeavor Program.

Sunday, Dec. 25, 1910,
(Christmas Meeting)
Mrs. Forrey, Leader.
Topic, Be Born in us To-day.
Song, "Joy to the World."
Prayer.
Scripture lesson Eph. 3:14-21.
Mr. Herring.
Circle of Prayer.
Song, "We Believe."
Bible Readings.
General discussion of the topic.
Solo, "No Room in the Inn."
Mrs. Blackburn.
Reading, "Dorcas."

Mr. Luttrell of Draw was in Tahoka Tuesday with a load of fine feed stuff. He made a pleasant call on the News while here.

Rev. Estes and family moved to W. H. May's place east of Lynn Wednesday. Milton Moore and mother and sister will occupy their house in the west part of town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Petty were in town Wednesday and Thursday

Miss Elma Wrenn who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. D. Nevels, left Saturday morning in company with her brother-in-law, William Abbott, for Snyder where she will spend Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. Hussey and children left Monday for their new home at Bovina.

Merchants' mid-day lunch 15 cents. First door east of

was the leading lady in the play. With eyes that flashed, despite the tears which sprang into them, she faced the officer.

"Those boots are mine, sir, and he wasn't stealing them."

The policeman broke into a loud laugh as he caught the young man's expressive glance.

"It's awfully kind of you, miss, to try and help a fellow out of his scrape, but it don't go down with an old one like me. Too bad you couldn't have picked a greener policeman."

"You're a mean man," she cried, while anger dried and burnished her eyes. "Those are my boots, every one of them, and I'll prove it."

Without ceremony she dropped the Angora, who stalked, back arched, to the doorway and then majestically disappeared. The girl, with a fine unconsciousness of the unconventional scene, slipped her little silk-covered feet out of the moccasins and fitted on one slipper after another, exclaiming in unrestrained triumph, "There, and there, and there! Now are you satisfied?" she demanded, suddenly, flashing a look of withering scorn in the officer's direction.

"Er, er, no," stammered the big man, whose attention for the moment seemed distracted by the second brand-new bill which had found its way into his hand since his chance meeting that afternoon with Ernest. "That is, miss, of course, I believe they're yours. Not many ladies in this town could wear such small ones." He bent his huge body into what was intended for a gallant bow. "But this fellow hasn't an honest eye. See—he don't look me straight in the face. He'll have to go to jail."

"Don't you touch him, you stupid!" Indignation almost choked her, but she continued bravely: "He's no thief. Oh, don't you understand? Those are my boots, and they fell out of my window, and he picked them up because—because—" She looked up into the young man's face for encouragement, and found something that thrilled her heart with joy and emboldened her to a finish, "because everything that is mine belongs to him."

### PRODUCE WANTED.

We want all of your butter, eggs, chickens and turkeys and we will pay the highest cash prices for them.

Palace Meat Market

W. S. Swan and family moved to Tahoka Monday from their place north of town. They will occupy the O'Donnell house.

Mr. Murphy of the Burton Lingo Lumber Yard is building a new residence in east Tahoka near the yard.

Mr. Jim Hutto and Miss Lela Bigham were married at Brownfield Sunday morning and started north immediately on their bridal tour. It is indefinite when they will return.

Mrs. Stedum spent the week end in the country with her aunt, Mrs. Kuykendall.

Misses Lina and Madel Wester of Lubbock are in Tahoka this week visiting their cousins, Misses Margurite and Ethel May Whipp.

Mrs. Barnes of Lockney is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weathers, before they move to Hunt county.

Mr. Skinner made a visit to the school Wednesday and gave the children a vote on when their holidays should begin, and they voted right away. So they are taking Christmas with a will.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Gooch and

## THEIR LITTLE HOUSE

### By TEMPLE BAILEY

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Lucile came slowly down the long walk Her heart was full of bitterness Why did some people have all the good fortune? Behind her was the great mansion where Marguerita lived with her rich husband. Marguerita and Lucile had gone to school together, and after their school days they had danced their way through life until the time when Marguerita met the man who had built the big house.

Marguerita's husband was the one rich man in the village. It had been a real love match, however, for the big man adored his little wife, and Marguerita thought there was no one in the world as perfect as her successful husband.

Lucile had not envied her friend, for she had a lover of her own, a better man, perhaps, if not as rich as the one who had chosen Marguerita.

Today, however, Lucile had come away from Marguerita's home with a feeling of discontent. The great house, with its exquisite furnishing, its servants, its air of luxury, had made her feel the contrast of her own future. Lucile was to live in a little house. Her lover was poor, but he had planned the cottage residence with much eagerness.

"We'll make up for all the littleness and lack of luxury," he said, "by the amount of love that we will have for each other."

Lucile reflected that in Marguerita's home there was also love, and she longed intensely for the pretty clothes, the ease, the softness of her friend's existence.

At this moment of her greatest rebellion she met the man she was to marry. "Philip," she said, as he joined her, "I have been up to Marguerita's. She has the loveliest home—her husband gives her everything."

He laughed. "No home could be lovelier than our little house," he said.

Her head went up. "I am not so sure," she told him, "that love in a cottage will be all we think it will be, Philip."

He turned and stared at her. "Has your visit to Marguerita," he asked, "made you think that?"

She shook her head. "I don't know, only it does not seem quite fair that Marguerita should have so much, does it, Philip?"

"She hasn't any more than you have," he said stoutly. "Both of you have love, and beauty and a home; that your home is to be smaller and less luxurious ought not to weigh greatly, Lucile."

His tone was so confident that it grated on her. Did he value her so little that he could see her beauty buried in his small house, while Marguerita's was to shine like a jewel in its gorgeous setting?

She turned to her lover, her eyes flashing. "I don't think I want to live in the little house, Philip," she said.

She did not really mean it; it was only a mood of the mind, but his confident bearing, his masculine denseness irritated her.

He stared at her unbelievingly. "Surely you don't mean that, Lucile," he said. "Surely you don't mean that you have let me build and dream, only to have that dream unfulfilled?"

They had come to the gate that opened the way to the little house. It was always their custom, to go there on afternoons together to see what had been done. Every stone that had been laid, every room that had been finished, every bit of furniture that had been bought, had been the result of their careful planning. Today they entered it in silence. Lucile's glance seemed to take it in critically. She wondered how she could have been so enthusiastic. The simple prints on the walls, the inexpensive furniture in the living room, the muslin hangings, all looked so cheap after the magnificence of Marguerita's home.

She turned to him and flung out her hands. "I just can't live here, Philip," she said despairingly.

At first he would not believe her

### BETTER ACCOMMODATIONS

Bigham & Son are very busy building the addition to their wagon yard and fencing their entire lot into small pens. They will have ten lots 20x30 and one lot about 50 feet square for the accommodation of small bunches of stock. Mr. Bigham tells us that it will require all this room to take care of the trade they are getting from a distance. People are hauling feed from Tahoka all the way from 10 to 20 miles. Let the good work o on.

LOST.—Bay horse colt, year old past, V on left shoulder. Disappeared about 6 weeks ago from my place 8 miles east of Tahoka. Notify E. T. Payne and receive reward. 18-19

Miss K Gilmore came in last Friday afternoon and will spend Christmas with her friend, Miss Annie Cowan. Miss Gilmore has been governess to Mr. Swan's children all the Fall, but will teach the school at the Black School House after the holidays.

### For Sale.

1 Turning plow, 1 middle buster, 1 double Shovel, 1 sod plow. All nearly new and cheap.

The Fair. 18-19

Lewis Robinson, came in Wednesday evening from San Angelo to join his wife and children, who are here to spend the holidays with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McLoud. We don't know whether it is living in the San Angelo county or getting back to Lynn county that makes Lewis smile so.

## Sheriff's Sale.

The State of Texas County of Lynn.

In the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, Martha I. Ray -vs- Jennie Scott, J. G. Scott and T. M. Bartley.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgement rendered in said Court on the 17th day of November A. D. 1910, in favor of the said Martha I. Ray, and against the said Jennie Scott, J. G. Scott, and T. M. Bartley, No. 65, on the docket of said court, I did, on the 15th. day of December, A. D. 1910 at 3 o'clock p. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated and being in Lynn County, Texas, and belonging to the said Jennie Scott, to-wit. Abstract 1014, Certificate 551, Survey 440, Grantee, O. M. Brooks, containing 640 acres, in Lynn County, Texas.

And on the 7th. day of February, A. D. 1911, being the first Tuesday in 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 Jennie Scott in and to said property.

Dated this the 15th day of December A. D. 1910.

EDWA RDS.

# Lynn County News

H. C. CRIE & CO.

TAHOKA - - - TEXAS


There is a major-league bee in the bonnet of every bush-league player.

Sand is said to be a sure cure for dyspepsia. It takes grit to swallow it.

They are growing fruit on the former pine lands of the south. Pineapples?

He is a pretty poor press agent who is unable to work the smuggling sensation this fall.

A love of poetry is said to be a sign of insanity. Take your choice between rhyme and reason.

Those rich people who smuggle set a bad example to those poor people who merely steal.

Motion pictures are used to keep hop pickers from jumping contracts and skipping out.

If four-dollar rubber boots sell abroad for 49 cents, what's the matter with going over and getting a pair?

The ricksha coolies of Hong Kong are out on strike. Evidently it's hard to keep peace where there is progress.

If it is true, as a minister says, that there is baseball in heaven, then there must be bush league angels, also.

Scarcity of chorus girls reported from New York. That dread disease, senility, gets the better of them in the long run.

How lucky the coal men are. Just as soon as they begin talking about boosting the price of anthracite along comes a cold wave.

Chile is unlucky about her presidents. To lose two in six weeks is a record which other nations will be perfectly willing to have stand.

In considering extreme fashions some moderation in criticism is to be observed. One hobble skirt does not convict all femininity of lunacy.

A recent divorcee of some sensational notoriety, denies a report that she is going on the stage. For this relief the stage should give thanks.

An Ohio man wants to wager that he can drink a pint of whisky without pausing to take a breath. How'd you like to pass your bottle to a man like that?

Pittsburg has decided that there should be more than 500,000 bacilli in one drop of milk. On thinking it over, we are inclined to side with Pittsburg.

Wisconsin man earns his livelihood by crocheting doilies. Um! After this, one can't see much left in woman's sphere for us young fellows to tackle.

Chicago is to have a new theater equipped with a smoking room for women. However, it won't be strictly up-to-date without an aeroplane landing on the roof.

This country consumed $36,000,000 worth of peanuts last year. To the country's credit let it be said that this quantity was not all used for political purposes.

It is said to be dangerous to chew gum while bathing in the surf. Aside from the danger, why should any one wish to chew gum while bathing in the surface, anyhow?

A Chicago woman, while wearing a hobble skirt, fell and suffered a broken leg, but what woman wouldn't rather have a fractured leg than be out of style.

It is proposed to build an ocean steamship line to carry nobody but rich people. It is a good idea. Of late the rich, hurrying home from Europe, have been crowding the poor people out of the steerage.

A champion shorthand expert in the west has made a record of 269 words a minute. But it would be interesting to know how this record would stand if matched against the capacity of a thoroughly angry woman.

The Mayor of Boston says that the women of that intellectual center are brighter and better educated than the men, which is the reason so many of the girls do not marry. Boston ought to come down to the level of other towns where little Cupid doesn't care a rap about the intellectuality in the atmosphere if a girl happens to be pretty and lovable and a young man knows how to tell her so in a way to be appreciated.

A telegram from Minocqua, Wis., says a big muskellunge pulled a fisherman from his boat, and had to be shot before it was captured. If it hadn't been for the bullets it is likely the fish would have swallowed the fisherman.

A lace smuggler, who had concealed on his person 350 yards of lace, was detected because the inspectors noticed him perspiring, although it was a cool day. He should have foreseen this natural consequence of excessive raiment and packed a few ice-bags about him with the lace.

# Universal Peace

## What Such Condition Would Really Mean

By BARONESS VON SUTTNER



IN SPITE of all that has been said and written the public at large is still entertaining false notions as to what the movement for universal peace means. The times when no wars are waged are called times of peace. By putting the words "war" and "peace" in juxtaposition people form erroneous impressions that the movement toward universal freedom has for its object to prolong the periods of peace, those periods when cannons are silent.

And the means whereby the peace advocates seek to accomplish their aims, how does the public picture them? They are simple: the kind hearted friends of freedom go about preaching to the cruel, quarrelsome, war loving people that it is much better to come to some peaceful understanding than to fight. The advocates of peace, the greater part of the public imagine, go about painting war in as horrible a light as possible, hoping by such sentimental descriptions of the horrors of war to prevail upon our war lords to leave the sword in the sheath.

The whole object of the peace advocates, in short, consists in turning the people and the governments to kindness and mutual love. They strive to show how much pleasanter, more comfortable, happier and healthier it is to live in peace than it is to quarrel and fight.

War—whether it is being waged or whether it is latent—has from time immemorial been and is at the present day the ruling motive and course of human society. Peace is an interruption and an accident. What the advocates of peace want is precisely to turn the thing around. They want to make peace the ruling course and motive of human society, and war, in so far as it ever could arise, to be only an illegal interruption. In our present society, which rests entirely upon a war basis, peace—which is the object all diplomats strive to accomplish, which is the program solemnly promised by all governments, and the ardent desire of all mothers—is maintained only through expensive war preparations and through the constructing of fortifications.

We peace advocates, however, are not concerned so much with the temporary maintenance of peace—although we prefer such a state to that of open war—but with the enthroning of peace we aim not to retard war but to do away with it entirely by wiping out war as an institution of human society.



The advocates of peace, however, have sufficient historical sense and social philosophical insight to know that an institution which has been at the root of human society for so many thousands of years cannot be made to disappear with one stroke, but, like all other changes in nature and in society, will be brought about gradually and in response to the newly created necessities and standards.

The movement for universal peace has in the last few years developed into a science. Sciences never create, plead or force phenomena—they merely observe them and recognize them. The movement toward universal peace accomplishes more and more as the world becomes organized, as its separate units begin to unite more closely. This is a process in harmony with all the laws of nature.

# Flirting Is Beginning of Family Life

By FRED BUCH

Dr. Stanley Hall, president of Clark university of Northampton, Mass., in his remarks about flirting, according to the Chicago Daily News, may have spoken a few words too many, but in his principles he is perfectly right and sane.

What would this world be without flirting? You might well say that it is the beginning of family life. "Flirting is hereditary," Dr. Hall says; "it must remain impervious through all time to man's edict."

If we watch closely motherly love as it is just given to the child from the time of its birth through all the long years of the child's development until, as a girl, she desires to marry, you cannot help seeing that flirtation is hereditary.

Why should we not like to admire nice children?
And why not the sweet girl of sixteen?
And still better the full developed form of a loving mother?
Is she not the mother of man?
What is the world without her?
Would there be love?

Flirtation, when kept pure, within the natural borders of the rudiments of civilization, is merely the beginning of love.

In this case you might call it the "exercise of life" and there is nothing wrong about it unless one begins to look for it.

# Forbid Man to Marry Old Women

By MRS. SARAH BEAN

There should be a law forbidding men to marry women much older than themselves. That "love is a matter of the soul, not of age," may be true, but when a young man thinks of marrying a woman ten or more years older than himself he is not in love. After marriage he will awake from the "matter of the soul," but he cannot change the age and a woman ages when a man seems to stand still.

It is the duty of every clean-cut young man to marry and raise a family. "A man is but half a man until he has a family."

Should he marry a woman older than himself, nine times out of ten there are no children.

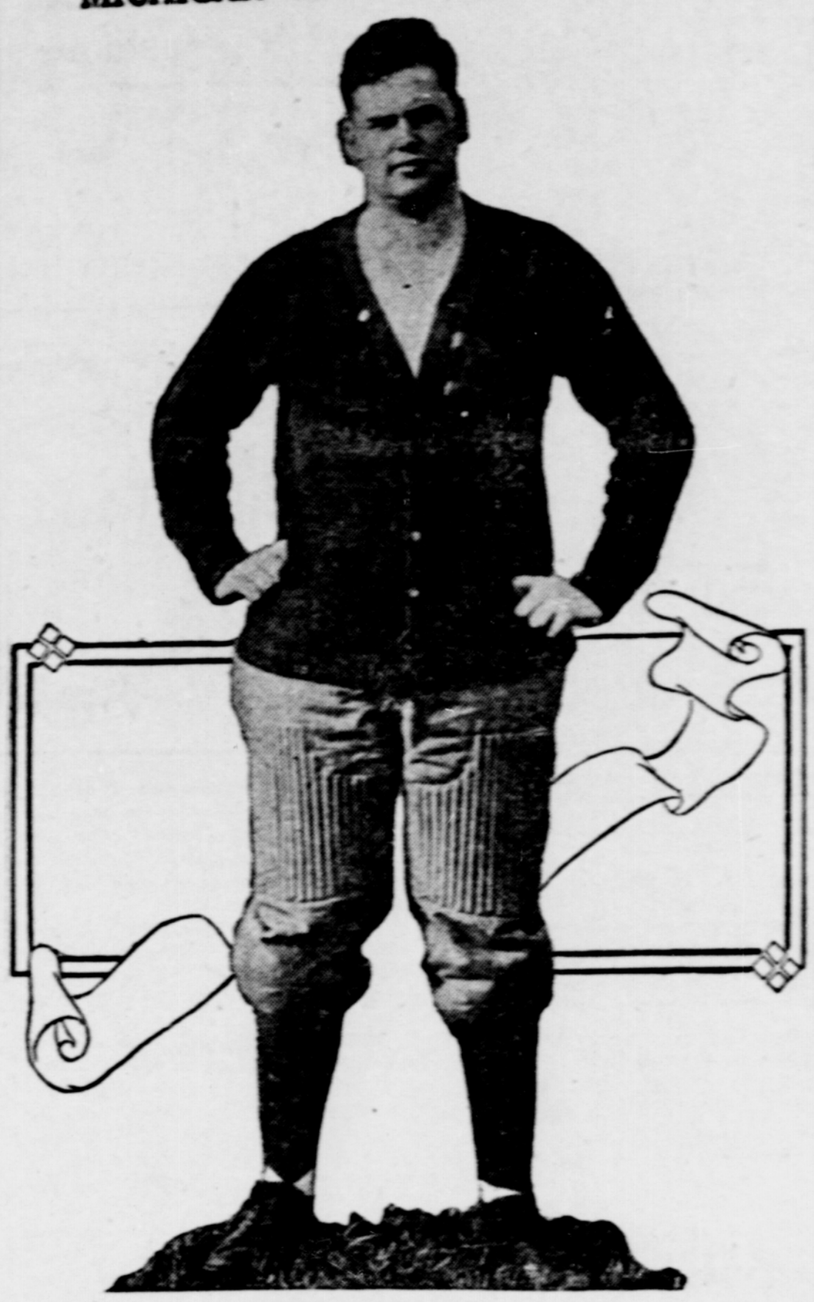
After a few years he will take to watching young and happy married couples out with their children—and where is the fun without them?—and he will look at his wife and note the difference. Then comes dissatisfaction.

The only real happy marriage of this kind I ever knew of was where the woman had so many millions that her age did not count.

Get busy, boys, hunt up nice girls younger than yourselves and get married. Never mind the salary.

If a girl loves you she will help you to rise in the world.

# MICHIGAN TO SET NEW RECORDS



Captain Benbrook.

Everyone who has watched Michigan football teams train in other years and then has taken a daily look at the squad while at work at Whitmore Lake recently, is convinced that the 1910 eleven is going to set some records. Yost thinks so, although as yet he isn't saying so; Coach Douglass of the freshman eleven thinks so, and has not the slightest compunction about saying so; while Athletic Director Bartelme, Assistant Coach Dave Allerdice and Trainer Kraenzlein are equally optimistic. That being so, the team could hardly keep from making some records and already one new mark has been established by the 1910 squad.

When Don Green, Herrington and Cornwell joined the squad at the training camp the other day it swelled the list to 25, and of the 25 no less than seven won their "M" by playing on the team that downed Pennsylvania and Minnesota last year.

For uniformity in size, this year's group of line candidates surpassed the teams of 1903, 1904 and 1905. Captain Benbrook easily towers above the others, but with that one exception the men are about equal in weight. When it is considered that the bunch of line-men will average more than 185 pounds, one can readily see why Yost is so well pleased with the prospects for a formidable set of forwards for this year's eleven.

Captain Benbrook will be left at guard, where last year he showed so well that Walter Camp chose him for his imaginary All-America eleven.

# STAGG SEVERE WITH MAROONS

### Midway Candidates Treated to Strenuous Daily Practise—Ignorant of New Rules.

Capt. "Bill" Crawley has been busy recently lining up the candidates for the University of Chicago football team. At the start Crawley and Coach Stagg put the men through a severe course of practise. This was kept up for several days.

Coach Stagg departed long enough from regular practise one afternoon to give his entire squad a quiz lecture on the new rules, which lasted over an hour, and to his great surprise he found few of his men acquainted with them. The mentor of the university not only gave each man a formal introduction to the new code, but invited them, one and all,



Capt. "Bill" Crawley.

to get familiar with a rule book for this year at once. Some of the answers to his questions were amusing, and good-natured Old Man of the Midway could not help but smile at the ignorance of some of the regulars.

### Hamilton Is Barred.

Hamilton, the star on last year's Notre Dame team who is charged with having played professional ball with the Louisville club, has been barred from football competition at Notre Dame. His loss will be a severe blow to the Catholic institution's football lineup.

### Le Baron Injured.

Le Baron, a candidate for quarterback at Northwestern, was seriously injured the other day when tackled. His back was wrenched and he probably will

# MENTOR SAYS YALE IS WEAK

### Walter Camp Declares Old Eli's Material Is Lacking in Strength—Talks of New Rules.

Walter Camp, the football mentor at Yale, gave out an interview recently in which he stated Yale will not have as strong a football team next fall as in the last two or three seasons. The material is said to be not as good as in former years, and it is Camp's opinion that both Harvard and Princeton will have strong teams, but he would not say whether they would be able to defeat Yale.

Speaking of the new rules formulated last spring, Mr. Camp said:

"I think we ought to have a great game this fall if the coaches and players are quick to grasp the possibilities. Of course, there are a number of technicalities in the rules which are going to make the work of the officials mighty hard. One of the hardest kind of tasks for the officials is to determine when one player is pushing another. When the players are massed, it will be hard to designate the man who is pushing or pulling another. In this connection it might be said that one of the hardest problems for coaches to solve is to stop the players from pulling or pushing. Before this season the words pull and push were heard more than any others in practise and the players have been coached so much in this that it will be a task to stop them.

"Of course, this is only my opinion, but I hope the rules work for the satisfaction of all."

Camp said it was a hard fight to agree on many of the points which have been adopted, as each member of the committee had certain suggestions which he wanted converted into a rule. As a result, several compromises had to be made.

### Fast Run by Charles.

The performance of Second Baseman Charles of the Milwaukee (American association) team, the former Cardinal, who went in exchange for Harry Mowrey, in the field meet in Minneapolis recently, when he encircled the bases in 13 3-5 seconds, created a great deal of interest in baseball circles. It is a new world's record. In the record book, Marty Hogan, while member of the Indianapolis team, encircled the bases in Indianapolis in 13 1-5 seconds in 1895, but this mark is said to have been unofficial. Ty Cobb is credited with doing the stunt in 13 4-5 seconds in Chicago, October 18, 1908, and this has been considered the real official mark, as the trial was made under the sanction of the national commission. Hans Lobert of the


SAVE YOUR MONEY—
One box of Tutt's Pills cures doctors' bills. Cure dizziness. For sick headache, dyspepsia and biliousness, use
Tutt's
FLORIDA VIEWS
every new subscriber to
published weekly in the South
phase of Florida life
who are interested in Florida
Full of beautiful pictures,
current topics peculiar to
22 weeks $1.00. Send for
THE FLORIDA
912 Realty Building
PISO
THE BEST MEDICINE
for COUGHS & COLDS


## LEFT TO A WOMAN

### Dynamiter, Himself a Bomb, Knew What Awaited Husband.

The business man was in his office, thinking of starting for home, when a suspicious looking package came in with a leather bag in hand.

"If you don't give me the package, visitor, coming at once to the point, "I will drop this on the floor."

The business man was quick to see what is in it?" he asked.

"Dynamite," was the terse reply.

"What will it do if you drop it?"

"Blow you up."

"Drop it!" was the imperious command. "My wife told me to come home this morning to be sure and send up a bag of flour, and I forgot it. I guess it will take just as much dynamite as you have to prepare me for the blowing up she sees me!"

He threw himself back in his chair and waited for the explosion, but it did not come.

"I'm a married man myself," said the dynamiter, and quietly departed."—Illustrated Bits.

### Popularity of Thais.

"Every other young actress is naming herself Thais," said Benjamin Hey at a dinner at Manquit's. "Mrs. McGinnis, Thais Endicott Schmidt—the thing is universal.

"Universal and ridiculous. Those who have read Anatole France's novel of 'Thais' know that she was a very naughty little girl, indeed. I am sure that no real reader of Thais would ever, under any circumstances, consent to be called such a name.

"It makes me think of a woman taking his infant daughter, who was tised, told the clergyman that she Venus.

"'But I refuse to call her said the clergyman, indignantly. nus is the name of a pagan goddess.

"'Well, how about your name, Diana?' said the man."

### "Thank You's."

The man who is not thankful for the lessons he learned in life didn't learn any.

There must be plenty of happiness in the world if those who have loved and lost could know what they have lost.

"Why are you giving thanks? You took $10,000 from you in Wall street a little while ago, didn't they?"

"Yes; but I got out with $10,000 I didn't know I had."—Judge.

There are people who never do great acts, but, because they have great opportunities, life is radiant in the acts of love are not done."—F. W. Robertson.

### The Way It Looked.

Mrs. Benham—How do you like that?

Benham—You mean the color of the mayonnaise dressing?

Life is a grind, but the world is full of cranks.


COFFEE WAS IT.
People Slowly Learn the Truth.

"All my life I have been a slave to coffee that the very smell of it was enough to set me quivering. I kept gradually losing health but I used to say 'Nobody don't hurt me.'

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my whole nervous force was shattered.

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could not expect to be well again.

"I was in despair, for the thought of the medicines I had taken so many times nauseated me. The thought of Postum but could not bring myself to give up the coffee.

"Finally I concluded that I would to myself to give Postum a trial. I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious nourishing, rich drink it was! I soon know I found it very easy to change from coffee to Postum and never missed the change at all?

"Almost immediately after making the change I found myself improving as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew strong and steady, I slept well and my brain clear and well-balanced all the time.

"Now I am completely rid of the old nervousness and all symptoms gone. In every way I am much more."

It pays to give up the coffee habit acts on some like a poison, but Postum is the greatest fortune ever

# SHORTHORN, HOLSTEIN OR AYRSHIRE FOR DAIRYMAN

### Where It Is Intended to Sell Calves to Butcher, Breeds Named Are Excellent—Some of Their Qualities.

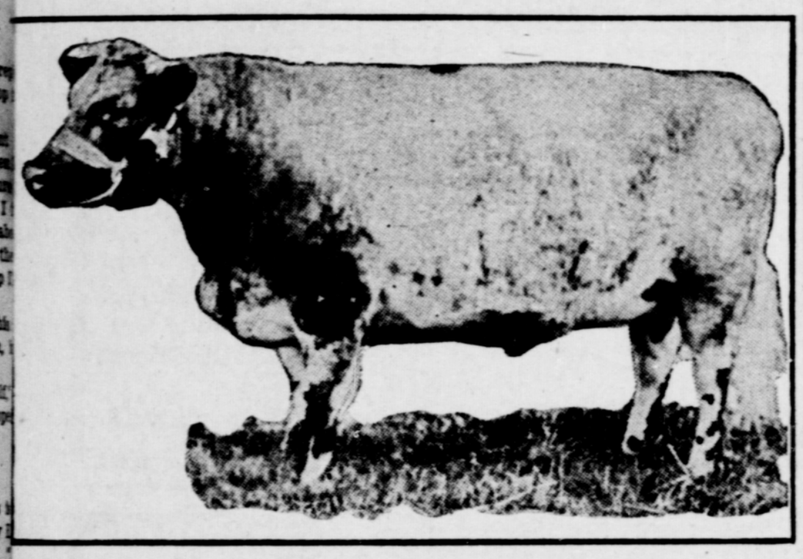
The best bull for the milk farmer the Holstein, Shorthorn or Ayrshire. If he intends to sell the calves to the butcher when two or three weeks old he should buy the Holstein or Shorthorn. A male of either breed, properly fed and bred grade cows of any of the large milking breeds, will give large calves that will make rapid growth and sell for $8 to $10 each when at the age of 20 to 25 days.

A milk farmer should not have a Jersey bull, as they bring small, delicate calves that can seldom be sold for more than a few dollars. Any calf butcher will tell you what calf will bring the most money.

If the milk farmer desires to raise the female calves from his best cows he should buy an Ayrshire. The Ayrshire has been bred exclusively for milk, and will probably yield a greater quantity of milk for the food consumed than any other breed. Another excellent quality of the Ayrshire breed is their freedom from lung diseases; their hardy, rugged character and their ability to stand cold weather without injury. For cheese and milk at the lowest cost, the Ayrshire and the Ayrshire cross will give the largest returns.

For cream and butter buy the Guernsey or the Milking Polls. The Guernsey is much larger than the Jersey, they give a larger flow of milk and the milk, being highly colored, can be sold at an advanced price. I know of dairymen keeping a few well-bred Guernseys for the express object of their milk being used to color and flavor the milk from their grade cows. Nearly all the dairy farmers that make a business of selling milk to the city want large cows. The cows preferred are the grade Shorthorns or the Holsteins, says a writer in the Baltimore American. Most of these cows come to the Baltimore market from Ohio and West Virginia. They are great eaters and usually give a large quantity of milk and when dry fatten quickly. The cows are fed liberally at all times, and as soon as fat disposed of to good advantage as beef. A herd of fat grade Shorthorn cows recently sold for $55 per head, which was within a few dollars of their purchase price when fresh.

The milk farmer should decide whether half a dozen or more fat cows sold every spring to the butcher will not pay better than keeping the cows over until they come fresh. Our own method, which we have found most economical, as we have the pasture and the feed, is to keep the best milkers over. We only raise the female calves from our choicest cows. Dairymen having high-priced land and carrying on an exclusive milk business should take the Shorthorn or Holstein cross. The dairyman living on his clay or rough mountain farm should take the Ayrshire bull and raise the choicest female calves to keep up his herd. This he can do much cheaper, as his expenses are much less.



Champion Shorthorn.

#### American Hogs.

Five distinct breeds of hogs are credited to American skill, and every one of them is better adapted to American conditions than any foreign breed, barring the Berkshire. The Berkshire seems to be a good hog anywhere.

#### Fleas and Mites.

It is said that crude carbolic acid dissolved in boiling water and sprinkled about the barn or henhouse is sure death to fleas and mites. Use 15 cents' worth of the carbolic acid to a bucket of water.

# SEEDS INJURED BY MOISTURE

### Varieties Like Blue Grass Will Heat Quickly if Not Dried in Sun or With Artificial Heat of Some Kind.

(By CHAS. K. WEATHERSON.)

The drying of seeds affects their germinability to a considerable extent. Some seed, like blue grass seed, will quickly heat and spoil if not thoroughly dried in the sun or with artificial heat.

Much of the poor blue grass seed has been made poor by being too quickly put in large receptacles where it does not have an opportunity to thoroughly dry.

Even when piled in the field after it has been taken from the blue grass tops it has been known to heat sufficiently to spoil it.

It is unfortunate that when a man has a lot of blue grass seed that has been so spoiled that he cannot resist the temptation to sell it for good seed.

Many other seeds are injuriously affected by too great a moisture content, but few so much as the blue grass seed. The higher the starch content of the seed the more necessary does it appear to be to keep it from dampness.

Corn, being high in percentage of starchy matter, must be kept from dampness or its germinability will be destroyed. So readily does it heat under warm, moist conditions that it is regarded as very difficult to send a cargo of corn across the equator.

It may be accepted as a good rule that all seeds should be kept from dampness, most of all such seeds as corn. Just how the dampness affects the germinability we do not fully know.

In some cases doubtless the dampness with a fair degree of heat starts the germ to developing, which later, when the seed is again dried, is arrested and the soft cells harden, and the germ dies. Corn especially should be kept from dampness.

When the weather in the fall is such that the corn fully matures and the ears dry out before the frost comes, almost any amount of cold fails to injure it.

moisture in the germ. It is probable that the minute particles of moisture are expanded in the freezing and burst the cells of which they form a part.

The drying of corn is therefore a necessity if good seed is to be had. The worst feature about this experience with corn is that it leaves no external mark to show what has taken place in the germ.

The farmer picks out the nicely appearing ears and shells the corn for seed. Not till it fails to come up the next year does he begin to suspect that its germinability had been injured before he selected it for seed.

# PROPER DEPTH FOR PLOWING

### Excellent Method Is to Plow an Inch or Two Deeper Every Year, Bringing Bottom Soil to Surface Gradually.

(By C. M. MILLER.)

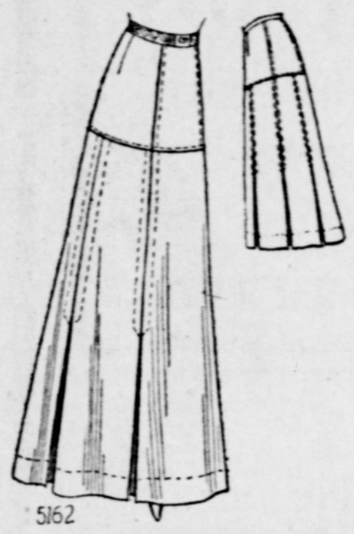
One of my neighbors started his fall plowing early this year. I saw him recently scuffling along behind his two little mustang ponies that were trying to drag a 14-inch plow. He was turning up the soil about three inches deep, and when he came to a particularly hard spot he bore down on the handles and let the plow point skim close to the surface. I don't believe that the soil four inches below the surface ever saw the light in any of his fields.

No wonder he is always complaining of poor crops. I once suggested that if he would use a ten-inch plow and set it to run even five or six inches deep he would get better results, but I simply got snubbed for my pains, which served me right for meddling. It takes a big 2,400-pound team to draw a 14-inch plow and get down to the proper depth. I am a firm believer in deep plowing.

The depth should be lowered gradually. I do not think it is a good plan to sink a subsoil plow deep into the furrow and turn up soil that has lain dormant for years. A better plan is to plow an inch or two deeper every year and in this way bring the bottom soil

## Practical Fashions

LADIES' SKIRT.




All Seams Allowed.—The popular seven-gored skirt is here revealed to us in a new light. The gores are arranged to form box plaits and these are sewed to a yolk which is gored in front and back and has dart-fitted side sections. The front of the yoke seems to form a panel with the front of the skirt; the back yoke is seamless in the center, while the plaits below meet at the center, thus giving the effect of an inverted box-plait at the lower part. This skirt is uncommonly stylish and will make a handsome portion of a tailor-made suit. It can be made of Panama, serge, cheviot or broadcloth. The pattern (5162) is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist. To make the skirt in the medium size will require 4 yards of material 44 inches wide. The lower edge of this skirt measures 3¾ yards.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5162. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

GIRLS' DRESS.




All Seams Allowed.—The little dress pictured above is an excellent model for a school dress; where so many are needed, only the simplest designs should be selected. The waist closes in front, and at each side are two backward-turning tucks and two forward-turning tucks at each side of the back. The bishop sleeves are finished with a turn-up cuff, and a deep collar completes the neck. The skirt is side-plaited. The plaits turning toward the back; the skirt closes down the center-front and is joined to the waist by a belt. Any suitable material will develop well in this design; of course, care should be taken not to select the heavy cloth materials. The pattern (5144) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. To make the dress in medium size will require 4¼ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 44 inches wide with ⅜ yard of contrasting goods 27 inches wide.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 5144. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

#### Presumably Yes.

"Are his political methods successful?"

"Well, they are crooked."

#### No Room for Argument.

"Any man who looks upon his wife as a burden," remarked Mrs. Naggsby, "is nohting but a beast."

"Right you are, my dear," rejoined Mr. Naggsby. "He's a beast of burden."

#### The Real Danger.

"Why do you consider golf a dangerous game?" she asked in surprise.

"Because," explained the old bache-

# PREACHER AND HIS WIFE JOIN A THEATER TROUPE

### WOMAN DECLARES THEY COULD NOT MAKE A LIVING IN THE PULPIT.

Chicago.—Cinderella's fairy godmother has a wand which in these modern days works even more wonderful things than changing a poor little ragged girl into a wonderful princess, for it has changed a Woodlawn pastor's wife into a petite chorus girl, with feet which just won't stop dancing.

Mrs. Dudley C. Fosher, wife of Rev. Mr. Fosher, until a few days ago pastor of Ryder Memorial Universalist church in Woodlawn, will be a member of the "front row" in the chorus of "The Stubborn Cinderella," a comic opera. Why doesn't her husband object? Why, he has been touched by the same magic wand. He is on the stage with his wife playing the part of a "college man" in the opera and the full, rich voice that used to lead the singing in Ryder Memorial church will be caroling gay love songs to fair maids hidden in leafy bowers.

Mrs. Fosher, when discussing her stage plans, remarked:

"What do I care what people think? I intend to go in the chorus to be near my husband, whom I love with my whole heart. He could not make a living in the pulpit and he can on the stage. He owes it to me and to himself to make a living."



Peddled Vacuum Cleaners.

Rev. Mr. Fosher is declared by his friends to have resigned the pastorate of the Ryder Memorial church because his salary of $1,200 was not large enough to support him and Mrs. Fosher.

Some of the church trustees are said to have remonstrated with the Foshers because they were unconventional in their ways. Mrs. Fosher is accused of having worn a fur coat on a summer day to the horror of her feminine parishioners, while the charge is made that Rev. Mr. Fosher, wearing an old coat, peddled vacuum cleaners.

"Instead of looking after the welfare of the people in their parish," said Dr. J. D. Payne, one of the trustees, "they were too deeply interested in their own affairs, and besides, they did not pay close enough attention to the ordinary conventions in matters of dress and deportment."

"All buncombe," declared Mr. Fosher, now of the comic opera stage and confident that he will become a star. "I had to sell vacuum cleaners to get eats for me and mamma, and she had to wear fur coats sometimes when she ought to have had on white lawn. I think some of my friends are inconsistent. A man is conventional when he wears clothes at all, no matter if they are old-fashioned and shabby."

Mrs. Fosher laughed merrily when asked if she would wear the same clothes, or the same things, rather, as the girls in the second act.

"I don't think it is at all important, that part of it," she said. "I want to stay with Dudley and I'll wear what the part calls for. You know we are rather liberal in some matters. When Dudley came out of college it was long argued between us whether he should espouse the church or the stage."

"We have tried the church and it will not give us a living, though we both love the work. Now we shall stay on the stage so long as it will yield us support."

# PRAYER A MORTGAGE LIFTER

### Experts Locate Oil Well on the Farm of a Devout Louisiana Petitioner.

Gueldan, La.—Was F. Nye's prayer answered? This is the question being asked by more than 200 men of this parish.

Mr. Nye is a farmer living near Lake Arthur who has been much agitated over the mortgage on his farm. Being a devout Christian, he prayed that the Lord would show him a way to lift the mortgage. He had a dream one night and in his dream saw a stranger who told him oil was at a certain grassy knoll on his farm.

A few days later Prof. William H. Drumet, an oil expert, arrived and Mr. Nye recognized him as the man of his dream. He examined the place and spotted the identical grasy knoll.

Later, J. O. Smith, another oil expert, located the same knoll and Alphonse Guerny, a third old expert, did the same. If paying oil is found in all

# The Onlooker

by WILBUR D. NESBIT

## The Annual Scandal



What was the deed
Of which they chatter
As gossips feed
On some small matter?
Each August they
Seem to remember
And fuss away
All through September.

"She did!" says one;
"Did not!" another.
And thus begun
They try to smother
Each other's cries
By louder calling
Until the skies
Repeat their bawling.

Was it a sin,
Or error weighty,
That came within
The life of Katy?
One lifts his voice
Just to attack her
And ten rejoice
Right then to back her.

And all thier tones
Get in a tangle;
One side condones,
The others wrangle,
We know her name,
And thus her gender—
But what's the claim
Of her defender?

Know what she was?
Know what she wasn't?
One shrieker does,
The other doesn't.
Poor Katy! It
Still seems a toss-up,
But you're a bit
Of yearly gossip.

#### Undismayed.

Tried to the breaking point of his endurance, the man arises from his desk, grasps the book agent by the collar, rushes him to the door and heads him for the street, planting a well directed kick upon the place designed and provided by nature to receive kicks. With a howl of pain he seizes his foot in both hands.

"My toe! My toe!" he cries. "It is broken!"

Suavely the book agent turns, deftly removes the offending volume from a capacious pocket in the rear of his trousers and says:

"Permit me to call your attention to Doctor Healem's Family Compendium of Cures for Everything. I am now selling the few remaining sample copies at half price. On page 38 you will find in simple terms full directions for first aid to broken bones of all sorts."

#### A Saving of Speech.

We hear the story of the climb
Of him who has been self-made,
But money talks most all the time
For him who has been pelf-made.

#### A Woman of Foresight.

The two men are discussing the various accomplishments of their respective wives.

"My wife," says the first man, "is as happy as a lark these days. She is rushing to and fro, buying all manner of Christmas remembrances."

"My wife did her Christmas shopping a month ago," observes the second man.

"But my wife told me your wife was going with her today to buy presents for a lot of people."

"I know. She did all her Christmas shopping a month ago, as I say, and that enables her to buy gifts now for those she forgot when she was doing her regular Christmas shopping."

#### Rich With Carbon.

"I had a searchlight lunch at that little country store," says the automobilist, recounting the adventures on his last trip.

"A searchlight lunch?" inquire the hearers, with puzzled expressions.

"Yes—mostly currants."

Thus we see that as the automobile is a great advance over the primitive ox cart, so is the searchlight-currant joke a modern development of the electric plant-currant crop witticism.

#### Sympathy.

"Yes, she is going to marry me," proudly says the homely man.

The other cannot conceal his surprise.

"You?" he cries.

"Yes, sir. Love is blind, you know."

At this the other, who had fondly hoped to win the lady himself, remarks sententiously:

"Luckily!"


# RHEUMATISM




Get a 25-cent vial. If it fails to cure I will refund your money. Munyon.

MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.




SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 64-page Book Free. Est. 1869. Fitzgerald & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.


#### Old Educational Institution.

The University of Santo Tomas, Manila, is the oldest educational institution under the American flag.


TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.


#### A Biased Opinion.

"Do you think buttermilk will prolong one's life, Colonel Soaksby?"

"Ahem! I have no doubt, Miss Plumper, that if a person had to drink buttermilk every day it would make life seem longer."


#### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.


#### History of Red Cross Seal.

"Charity stamps," first usde in Boston in 1862 for the soldiers' relief funds during the Civil war, were the original forerunners of the Red Cross Christmas seal, which will be used this year to bring happiness and cheer to millions. The Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis society in 1907 for the first time in America made use of a stamp for the purpose of getting revenue to fight consumption. In a hastily organized campaign of only three weeks they realized $3,000. The next year, 1908, the American Red Cross conducted the first national tuberculosis stamp campaign. From this sale $135,000 was realized for the anti-tuberculosis movement. In 1909, under many adverse conditions, $250,000 was realized from these stamps. This year the slogan of the tuberculosis fighters and the Red Cross is "A Million for Turberculosis From Red Cross Seals in 1910."

#### Tit for Tat.

Lloyd C. Griscom, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions:

"They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit-for-tat spirit; and they go from bad to worse.

"It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his fiancee at supper:

"'Let me see—was it you I kissed in the conservatory?'

"'About what time?' the young girl answered, with a little laugh."


The sense of the sinfulness of the world is often only the feeling that everyone must be sick because I do not feel well.

Toothsome Tid-Bits

Can be made of many ordinary "home" dishes by adding

Post Toasties

The little booklet, "GOOD THINGS MADE WITH TOASTIES," in pkgs., tells how.

Two dozen or more simple inexpensive dainties that will delight the family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

# The Tahoka Tailoring Company

When you Chuze a Suit uv Cloze or a Wife, get one that iz not Loud, haz a Good Shaip, will not Wrinkul easily and Remember that Both must be Pressed Often.

I can Furnish the Suit, and do some pressing.

I represent the Amarillo Steam Laundry

**Milton Moore, Manager, North Side Square.**



# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

Published Weekly By H. C. CRIE & CO., Tahoka, Texas

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF LYNN COUNTY

Mrs. H. C. CRIE, Editor.

Best Advertising Medium, Rates on Application
Subscription $1.00 a Year in Advance.

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

Entered as second-class matter, July 19,1905, at the post office at Tahoka, Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. 7 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23,1910. No. 19


The Christmas Spirit is exemplified by the Tahoka people in the Union Services at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

We can guess who it is that gets married Wednesday night at the Court house.

Don't fail to see the swell wedding at court house Wednesday night Dec. 28.

Hall Robinson is in Amarillo this week on business.

Mrs. A. B. McLoud has been very sick the past ten days.


## SEE JOHNSON BROS

AT OLD MORRIS STAND

## For Groceries

Country Produce Bought And Sold



Come, Look, Buy

Just Received, A Full Line Of The Celebrated Buck's Heating & Cook

## STOVES

The Right Stove at The Right Price

Full Line Enamelware Just Received

Tahoka - Hardware - Co.



## WE ARE WAITING

to serve you with the best line of Dry Goods and Groceries in Tahoka

Yours To Please, THE FAIR



## H. C. SMITH

**General Blacksmith**

Tires Shrunk Cold or Hot Upto 4 inches
Let us put new rubber tires on your buggy
New boxes and spindles for Buggies and wagons
always on hand. Prices Reasonable

FOR CASH


**UNION SERVICES.**

At the Methodist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Dec. 25th, 1910.

Invocation-Rev. T. W. Sharp.
Song, "Joy to the World."
Scripture Reading.
Song.
The Birth of Christ,-Rev. I. P. Metcalf.
Song, "Worthy is The Lamb."
Christ, from the viewpoint of a layman, C. M. Whipp.
Christ, A Personal Saviour, J. B. Lowe.
Song, "He is so Precious to Me."
Closing Address
Doxology and Benediction.

Every one is invited. Come one, Come all.

**Notice Of Intention to Apply For Special Law.**

NOTICE of intention to apply to the Legislature of Texas, which convenes in January, 1911, for the passage of an act authorizing the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company to lease that portion of the railroad of The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company extending from Coleman, Texas, to Sweetwater, Texas, or to authorize The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company to contract with the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company for the operation by the officers of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company of said railroad from Coleman to Sweetwater.

The undersigned will apply to the Legislature of Texas, which convenes in January, 1911, for the passage of an act authorizing the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company to lease the railroad of The Pecos and Northern Texas Railway Company extending from Coleman, Texas to Sweetwater, Texas, or in the alternative to authorize The Pecos and Northern Texas Railway Company to contract with the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company for the operation by the officers of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company of said Railroad, for account of The Pecos & Northern Texas Railway Company.

Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe Railway Company,
By E. P. Ripley, President.
The Pecos and Northern Texas Railway Company,
By E. P. Ripley, President.

**PROGRAM.**
Junior Epworth League.
Dec. 25th, 1910.
Joyful in All Things.
(Luke 2: 10; Isa. 25:6-8)
Claud Donaldson, Leader.

1. Song.
2. Scripture Reading, John 15: 2; Thes. 5:16, Urban Coughran.
3. Prayer, Mrs. Millman.
4. Song.
5. Recitation, by Isabel Crie.
6. Song.
7. Recitation, by Louine Sharp
8. Secretary's Report.
9. Roll Call, Dues.
10. Song.
11. Closing Words.

**Appropriate Christmas Presents.**

For your wife—A cookbook.
For your servant girl—A sealskin cloak.
For your rich relatives—Diamonds.
For your poor relatives—Nothing.
For your wife's relatives—Less than nothing, if you can obtain it.
For the guest within your gates—A gentle hint to go.
For your maiden aunt—A husband.
For your unmarried enemy—The maiden aunt aforesaid.
For your minister—A Bible.
For your son—A position downtown with some one who will make him earn his salt.
For your daughter—Some clothes to help her capture some unsuspecting man.
For some unsuspecting but otherwise worthy young man—The aforesaid daughter—Yellow Book.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

## Their Little House.

She was so knit into his life that he refused to think of a future without her. But, with a wild feeling that she was tied to poverty if she married him, she demanded her freedom and, after he had used every argument in the long walk home, at last he gave it, with a look of pain that hurt her, and kept her awake in the watches of the night.

Indeed she got no sleep. She wondered what evil spirit possessed her that she should thus sell her birthright of love.

She rose and paced the floor, and at last she sank down by the window, looking out in the starlit night.

But there was something more than the stars that lighted the night. On the hill that stood between her own home and that of Marguerita's there was a dull glow.

Lucile watched it in fascinated wonder. Something was burning — a barn, perhaps. She wondered whose barn it could be. In the distance she heard the bells that would bring out the only fire engine in the town. Philip was a member of the fire brigade. She knew just how strong and active he would be in trying to save the property of their neighbors. People began to hurry by the house, and scraps of their talk floated up to her through the open window.

"It's Philip Arnold's cottage," someone said, and Lucile's hand went to her heart. It was their cottage—hers and Philip's—that was burning, the home that was to have been hers, that she had planned from the beginning. She flung on her clothes, sobbing a little under her breath. It seemed to her that if that cottage burned, all of her happiness would burn with it. She ran out into the street and followed the crowd. The people who saw her whispered among themselves. "She was to marry him and live in the cottage." At last she came to the gate through which she had passed that day with Philip. There was a dense crowd in the yard, tramping the tender grass, crushing the life out of the crocuses and tulips that she and Philip had planted in the garden beds. For a moment she shut her eyes, afraid to look. When she opened them she saw that the little house was intact. Behind it the flames shot up, making that dreadful glow against the sky that she had seen from her window. The one fire engine was busy, with its hose playing on the burning heap.

Lucile turned to the man nearest her. "Then it was not our cottage?" she gasped.

"No," he answered, "it was just the little stable and the left-over building material back of it. But the cottage would have gone if Philip had not worked so hard to save it."

Then out of the crowd Lucile saw some one coming toward her. It was Marguerita—a fur wrap thrown over the whiteness of her evening gown.

"Oh, Lucile," she said, "what a dreadful thing it would have been if your cottage had burned. If you only knew how I have envied you! Our house is so big that Donald and I are always saying that it comes between us and our love. I wish sometimes that there were no servants, no one to do anything for him but me. Money separates people so, Lucile."

Lucile felt that she must get to Philip at once and tell him that there was no place in the whole world like the little house.

It seemed to her that there had never been anything as beautiful as the cheap rugs and the muslin hangings and the prints on the wall. But it was not until the crowd had gone that she had a chance to tell him. He came to her blackened with smoke.

"I saved it," he said, "but I suppose I might as well have let it burn for all the good it will do me."

She clung to him, crying a little. "It's the most beautiful cottage in the world," she said.

She told him then how precious it had seemed to her when she thought she was to lose it; and presently they went in together. The smoke had blackened the snowy hangings, but otherwise nothing was hurt. Marguerita had left them, and gradually the crowd had turned away. They stood together at the window, the sky rosy in the east.

"It's a new world, and a new day, and a new kind of love," Lucile whispered, and her lover smiled at her as together they faced the dawn.

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Do not fail to see the swell wedding at the court house Wednesday night, Dec. 28. Refreshments served. Admission 10 cents for the benefit of the bride. Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Christian Church.

Mrs. W. D. Nevels and baby Ruth left Wednesday for Fluvanna to take the train for Lampassas where they go to spend Christmas with Mrs. Nevels parents. Baby Ruth was two years old Wednesday, Dec. 21st and celebrated her birthday by going on a Christmas journey where she expects to meet Santa Claus with lots of gifts for her.


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**Christmas North and South.**

Washington celebrates Christmas in the northern style, a la New England—that is to say, by simply closing the stores and keeping quiet—but Alexandria, Va., celebrates in good old southern style, with rockets, roman candles, firecrackers, torpedoes, noise and general rejoicing hilarity.

Northern people often wonder why it is that the southerners celebrate Christmas like the Fourth of July and the latter holiday like Christmas, but the reason is not far to seek. The southern Christmas is the Christmas of old Merrie England, Germany and France before the reformation. According to the view of all good and orthodox Christians of that period, the birth of Christ was an event such as to cause delight and general rejoicing among men, and consequently they celebrated the Lord's birthday with the proper demonstrations of rejoicing. The Puritans were inclined to frown down religion of this sort, so that when America was settled by Cavalier and Puritan each celebrated the day in his own way.—Washington Post.

## NOW CUT THE WATERMELON

**Times Change and the Rule of One to a Family Is No Longer Regarded.**

In old times no dealer dreamed of cutting a watermelon; perhaps it would have been considered a sort of sacrilege. If a family wanted a watermelon they wanted a watermelon, not a part of it, the New York Sun says.

In those days the purchaser generally bought a watermelon sight unseen; that is, as to its exact degree of ripeness, though any dealer if you asked him would tap, or plug, a watermelon so that you could get a sight of its interior. He would cut a little through its rind of the melon and down into its meat and then lift that square, or plug, out for you to look at; but generally this was not required.

The watermelon was usually bought by the father of the family and he was often a qualified watermelon expert. He knew what sort of melon he wanted and then he could tell by tapping gently on the melon with his knuckles just what condition it was in. He didn't need to have a melon plugged for him and the inside of this melon was never seen until he cut it himself on the family table, where, as the ends fell apart, following his first grand cut down through the melon's middle, there ran around the table, coming from all the children, himself included, a delighted "Ah!" at the revelation of the melon's rich, rosy red interior.

Thus when the gross population was smaller, families larger, melons cheaper, everybody bought a whole melon. Now in cities many melons are cut; it may seem a sin, but it is often done, and there are good reasons.

If they had cut a melon in the old days nobody would have wanted the other half; now many people never think of buying more than half a melon. The melons cost more now than they used to, for one thing, and then it may be really that all a small family wants is half a melon.

To be sure, if you buy only half a melon you don't hear the delightful crackling that follows settling the knife down through a whole melon, but it isn't so bad. In many places nowadays they keep watermelons on ice, keep them nice and cool, and you may see it cut and see how handsomely it opens up, and the dealer will wrap up your half trimly to keep out the dust and you can carry it home, plumb fresh, if you want to. Not so bad!





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**Cupid's Hours.**

"Tom," laughed the pretty girl, "this is the old red hammock you proposed in. It has had its day."

"Er-you mean its night, don't you, dear?" responded her fiance.

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The hair of the eyebrows retains the color long after the hair of the head has turned gray. Light and gray eyebrows detract from the appearance and not only is it justifiable to darken them, but it is an easy process, as it can be done with pomade pencils, which come for the purpose. It is the only application of color that is in any way an improvement to the face. Some pencil under the lower lid, thinking that it improves the looks. They are much deceived, for it gives a very artificial appearance to the face, the same as painting the cheeks or changing the color of the hair.


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# THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Amidst numerous difficulties the servants deserted. As Miss Innes locked up for the night, she was startled by a dark figure on the veranda. She passed a terrible night, which was filled with unseemly noises. In the morning Miss Innes found a strange link cuff button in a clothes hamper. Gertrude and Halsey arrived with Jack Bailey. The house was awakened by a revolver shot. A strange man was found shot to death in the hall. It proved to be the body of Arnold Armstrong, whose banker father owned the country house. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the lawn. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. The link cuff button mysteriously disappeared. Detective Jamieson and the coroner arrived. Gertrude revealed that she was engaged to Jack Bailey, with whom she had talked in the billiard room a few moments before the murder. Jamieson told Miss Innes that she was hiding evidence from him. He imprisoned an intruder in an empty room. The prisoner escaped down a laundry chute. It developed that the intruder was probably a woman. Gertrude was suspected, for the intruder left a print of a bare foot. Gertrude returned home with her right ankle sprained. A negro found the other half of what proved to be Jack Bailey's cuff button. Halsey suddenly reappeared. He said he and Bailey had left because they had received a telegram. Gertrude said that she had given Bailey an unloaded revolver, fearing to give him Halsey's loaded weapon. Cashier Bailey of Paul Armstrong's bank, defunct, was arrested, charged with embezzlement. Halsey said Armstrong had wrecked his own bank, and was able to clear Bailey. A telegram contained news that Paul Armstrong was dead. Halsey trapped Mrs. Watson, the housekeeper, while she was stealing from the house. At the lodge Miss Innes and Halsey found Halsey's fiancee, Louise Armstrong, sister of the dead man. She was believed to be in California. The lodge keeper told Miss Innes that Louise and Arnold had had a long talk the night of the murder. Louise was prostrated.



"I Am Very Sorry You Have Made This Decision," He Said.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

The gardener mentioned by Halsey came out about two o'clock in the afternoon, and walked up from the station. I was favorably impressed by him. His references were good—he had been employed by the Brays' until they went to Europe, and he looked young and vigorous. He asked for one assistant, and I was glad enough to get off so easily. He was a pleasant-faced young fellow, with black hair and blue eyes, and his name was Alexander Graham. I have been particular about Alex, because, as I said before, he played an important part later.

That afternoon I had a new insight into the character of the dead banker. I had my first conversation with Louise. She sent for me, and against my better judgment I went.

She held out her hand and I took it between both of mine.

"What can I say to you, Miss Innes?" she said slowly. "To have come like this—"

I thought she was going to break down, but she did not.

"You are not to think of anything but of getting well," I said, patting her hand. "When you are better, I am going to scold you for not coming here at once. This is your home, my dear, and of all people in the world, Halsey's old aunt ought to make you welcome."

She smiled a little, sadly, I thought. "I ought not to see Halsey," she said. "Miss Innes, there are a great many things you will never understand, I am afraid. I am an imposter on your sympathy, because I—I stay here and let you lavish care on me, and all the time I know you are going to despise me."

"Nonsense!" I said briskly. "Why, what would Halsey do to me if I even ventured such a thing? He is so big and masterful that if I dared to be



He Looked Young and Vigorous.

anything but rapturous over you, he would throw me out of a window. Indeed, he would be quite capable of it."

She seemed scarcely to hear my facetious tone. She had eloquent brown eyes—the Inneses are fair, and prone to a grayish-green optic that is better for use than appearance—and they seemed now to be clouded with trouble.

"Poor Halsey!" she said softly. "Miss Innes, I cannot marry him, and I am afraid to tell him. I am a coward—a coward!"

I sat beside the bed and stared at her. She was too ill to argue with, and, besides, sick people take queer fancies.

"We will talk about that when you are stronger," I said gently.

"But there are some things I must Thomas has been almost crazy, Miss Innes. I did not know that Sunnyside was rented. I knew my mother wished to rent it, without telling my—stepfather, but the news must have reached her after I left. When I started east, I had only one idea—to be alone with my thoughts for a time, to bury myself here. Then, I—must have taken a cold on the train."

"You came east in clothing suitable for California," I said, "and like all young girls nowadays, I don't suppose you wear flannels." But she was not listening.

"Miss Innes," she said, "has my stepbrother Arnold gone away?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, startled. But Louise was literal.

"He didn't come back that night," she said, "and it was so important that I should see him."

"I believe he has gone away," I replied uncertainly. "Isn't it something that we could attend to instead?"

But she shook her head. "I must do it myself," she said dully.

Halsey came to the door at that moment and I could hear him coaxing Liddy for admission to the sick room.

"Shall I bring him in?" I asked Louise, uncertain what to do. The girl seemed to shrink back among her pillows at the sound of his voice. I was vaguely irritated with her; there are few young fellows like Halsey—straightforward, honest, and willing to sacrifice everything for the one woman. I knew one once, more than 30 years ago, who was like that; he died a long time ago. And sometimes I take out his picture, with its cane and its queer silk hat, and look at it. But of late years it has grown too painful; he is always a boy—and I am an old woman. I would not bring him back if I could.

Perhaps it was some such memory that made me call out sharply.

"Come in, Halsey." And then I took my sewing and went into the boudior beyond, to play propriety. I did not try to hear what they said, but every word came through the open door with curious distinctness. Halsey had evidently gone over to the bed and I suppose he kissed her. There was silence for a moment, as if words were superfluous things.

"I have been almost wild, sweetheart,"—Halsey's voice. "Why didn't you trust me, and send for me before?"

"It was because I couldn't trust myself," she said in a low tone. "I am too weak to struggle to-day; oh, Halsey, how I have wanted to see you!"

There was something I did not hear, then Halsey again.

"We could go away," he was saying. "What does it matter about any one in the world but just the two of us? To be always together, like this, hand in hand; Louise—don't tell me it isn't going to be. I won't believe you."

"You don't know; you don't know," Louise repeated dully. "Halsey, I care—you know that—but—not enough to marry you."

"That is not true, Louise," he said sternly. "You cannot look at me with your honest eyes and say that."

"I cannot marry you," she repeated miserably. "It's bad enough, isn't it? Don't make it worse. Some day, before long, you will be glad."

"Then it is because you have never loved me." There were depths of hurt pride in his voice. "You saw how much I loved you, and you let me think you cared—for a while. No—that isn't like you, Louise. There is something you haven't told me. Is it—because there is some one else?"

"Yes," almost inaudibly.

"Louise! Oh, I don't believe it."

"It is true," she said sadly. "Halsey, er than I deserve. And whatever you hear about me, try to think as well of me as you can. I am going to marry—another man. How you must hate me—hate me!"

I could hear Halsey cross the room to the window. Then, after a pause, he went back to her again. I could hardly sit still; I wanted to go in and give her good shaking.

"Then it's all over," he was saying with a long breath. "The plans we made together, the hopes, the—all of it—over! Well, I'll not be a baby, and I'll give you up the minute you say 'I don't love you and I do love—some one else!'"

"I can not say that," she breathed, "but, very soon, I shall marry—the other man."

I could hear Halsey's low triumphant laugh.

"I defy him," he said. "Sweetheart, as long as you care for me, I am not afraid."

The wind slammed the door between the two rooms just then, and I could hear nothing more, although I moved my chair quite close. After a discreet interval, I went into the other room and found Louise alone. She was staring with sad eyes at the cherub painted on the ceiling over the bed, and because she looked tired I did not disturb her.

CHAPTER XIV.

An Egg-Nog and a Telegram.

We had discovered Louise at the lodge Tuesday night. It was Wednesday I had my interview with her. Thursday and Friday were uneventful, save as they marked improvement in our patient. Gertrude spent almost all the time with her, and the two had grown to be great friends. But certain things hung over me constantly; the coroner's inquest on the death of Arnold Armstrong, to be held Saturday, and the arrival of Mrs. Armstrong and young Dr. Walker, bringing the body of the dead president of the Traders' bank. We had not told Louise of either death.

Then, too, I was anxious about the children. With their mother's inheritance swept away in the wreck of the bank, and with their love affairs in a disastrous condition, things could scarcely be worse. Added to that, the cook and Liddy had a flare up over the proper way to make beef-tea for Louise, and, of course, the cook left.

Mrs. Watson had been glad enough, I think, to turn Louise over to our care, and Thomas went upstairs night and morning to greet his young mistress from the doorway. Poor Thomas! He had the faculty—found still in some old negroes, who cling to the traditions of slavery days—of making his employer's interest his. It was always "we" with Thomas. I miss him sorely; pipe-smoking, obsequious, not over reliable, kindly old man!

On Thursday Mr. Harton, the Armstrongs' legal adviser, called up from town. He had been advised, he said, that Mrs. Armstrong was coming east with her husband's body and would arrive Monday. He came with some hesitation, at last, to the fact that he had been further instructed to ask me to relinquish my lease on Sunnyside, as it was Mrs. Armstrong's desire to come directly there.

I was aghast.

"Here!" I said. "Surely you are mistaken, Mr. Harton. I should think, after—what happened here only a few days ago, she would never wish to come back."

"Nevertheless," he replied, "she is most anxious to come. This is what she says: 'Use every possible means to have Sunnyside vacated [illegible]



I and mine have suffered enough at the hands of this family. I rented the house at an exorbitant figure and I have moved out here for the summer. My city home is dismantled and in the hands of decorators. I have been here one week, during which I have had not a single night of uninterrupted sleep, and I intend to stay until I have recuperated. Moreover, if Mr. Armstrong died insolvent, as I believe was the case, his widow ought to be glad to be rid of so expensive a piece of property."

The lawyer cleared his throat.

"I am very sorry you have made this decision," he said. "Miss Innes, Mrs. Fitzhugh tells me Louise Armstrong is with you."

"She is."

"Has she been informed of this—double bereavement?"

"Not yet," I said. "She has been very ill; perhaps to-night she can be told."

"It is very sad; very sad," he said. "I have a telegram for her, Miss Innes. Shall I send it out?"

"Better open it and read it to me," I suggested. "If it is important, that will save time."

There was a pause while Mr. Harton opened the telegram. Then he read it slowly, judicially.

"'Watch for Nina Carrington. Home Monday. Signed F. L. W.'"

"Hum!" I said. "'Watch for Nina Carrington. Home Monday.' Very well, Mr. Harton, I will tell her, but she is not in condition to watch for any one."

"Well, Miss Innes, if you decide to—er—relinquish the lease, let me know," the lawyer said.

"I shall not relinquish it," I replied, and I imagined his irritation from the way he hung up the receiver.

I wrote the telegram down word for word, afraid to trust my memory, and decided to ask Dr. Stewart how soon Louise might be told the truth. The closing of the Traders' bank I considered unnecessary for her to know, but the death of her stepfather and stepbrother must be broken to her soon, or she might hear it in some unexpected and shocking manner.

Dr. Stewart came about four o'clock, bringing his leather satchel into the house with a great deal of care, and opening it at the foot of the stairs to show me a dozen big yellow eggs nesting among the bottles.

"Real eggs," he said proudly. "None of your anemic store eggs, but the real thing—some of them still warm. Feel them! Egg-nog for Miss Louise!"

He was beaming with satisfaction, and before he left, he insisted on going back to the pantry and making an egg-nog with his own hands. Somehow, all the time he was doing it, I had a vision of Dr. Willoughby, my nerve specialist in the city, trying to make an egg-nog. I wondered if he ever prescribed anything so plebeian—and so delicious. And while Dr. Stewart whisked the eggs he talked.

"I said to Mrs. Stewart," he confided, a little red in the face from the exertion, "after I went home the other day, that you would think me an old gossip, for saying what I did about Walker and Miss Louise."

"Nothing of the sort," I protested.

"The fact is," he went on, evidently justifying himself, "I got that piece of information just as we get a lot of things, through the kitchen end of the house. Young Walker's chauffeur—Walker's more fashionable than I am, and he goes around the country in a Stanhope car—well, his chauffeur comes to see our servant girl, and he told her the whole thing. I thought it was probable, because Walker spent a lot of time up here last summer, when the family was here, and besides, Riggs, that's Walker's man, had a very pat little story about the doctor's building a house on this property, just at the foot of the hill. The sugar, please."

The egg-nog was finished. Drop by drop the liquor had cooked the egg, and now, with a final whisk, a last toss in the shaker, it was ready, a symphony in gold and white. The doctor sniffed it.

"Real eggs, real milk, and a touch of real Kentucky whisky," he said.

He insisted on carrying it up himself, but at the foot of the stairs he paused.

"Riggs said the plans were drawn for the house," he said, harking back to the old subject. "Drawn by Huston in town. So I naturally believed him."

When the doctor came down, I was ready with a question.

"Doctor," I asked, "is there any one in the neighborhood named Carrington? Nina Carrington?"

"Carrington?" He wrinkled his forehead. "Carrington? No, I don't remember any such family. There used to be Covingtons down the creek."

"The name was Carrington," I said and the subject lapsed.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Woman a Rural Mail Carrier.

Mrs. Carrie Doherty King, of Crystal Springs, Miss., is the only woman mail carrier in her state. She delivers mail on a rural route, making a circuit of about [illegible]


CHEERFUL WORDS FOR SUFFERING WOMEN.

No woman can be healthy with sick kidneys. They are often the true cause of bearing-down pains, headaches, dizziness, nervousness, etc. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Doan's Kidney Pills make strong, healthy, kidneys.



Mrs. Joseph Gross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "My ankles were swollen and my back was so painful I could not straighten. I was treated by six doctors without relief. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I have nothing to complain of."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.






HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies.

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Effingham, N. H., Mar. 5, and Apr. 11, '09."


More to Be Pitied.

Tramp (to lonely spinster)—Come Missus, arst yer 'usband if 'e ain't got a pair o' trousers to give away.

Spinster (anxious not to expose her solitude)—Sorry, my good man, he—eh—never wears such things.—Punch.


IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,

Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.


The future and the past are near relations to the present.

The Place of Honor.

Farmer Hodge was of the [illegible] fashioned school, and he [illegible] a feast to his hands at harv[illegible]

It was harvest time and [illegible] was about to commence.

Giles was the oldest hand [illegible] hostess, with beaming cour[illegible] tioned him to the seat by [illegible] hand. But Giles remained [illegible] responsive.

"Come," said the hostess, "[illegible] bashful, Mr. Giles"—he was [illegible] on ordinary occasions—"[illegible] right to the place of honor, [illegible]

Giles deliberated a mom[illegible] spoke.

"Thank you kindly, Mrs [illegible] he said, "but if it's all the [illegible] you, I'd rather sit opposite [illegible] den!"

Weather Forecast.

Colder with rains caus[illegible] matic pains. HUNT'S LIN[illegible] OIL stops all aches and pai[illegible] er from Rheumatism, Ne[illegible] Cuts, Burns or Bruises. The [illegible] EST acting Liniment kno[illegible] and 50c bottles. All Drugg[illegible] A. B. Richards Medicine C[illegible] man, Texas.

Just Guessed.

"Mrs. Wadsworth, I am [illegible] indeed, to meet you. But, [illegible] had the honor of being intro[illegible] you before? What was you[illegible] formerly, if I may ask?"

"My maiden name?"

"No; your name before [illegible] divorced."

"How did you know I had [illegible] vorced?"

"Why, hasn't everybody?"

Poor Prospects.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "[illegible] a very nice boarding house [illegible] the only room they had to [illegible] had a folding bed in it, and [illegible] those things."

"Of course," remarked Mis[illegible] "one can never hope to find [illegible] under a folding bed."—Catholic Standard and Times.


How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


Force of Habit Too Strong.

Diner—How is it that most things on your bill of fare are [illegible] out?

Waiter (confidently)—Our manager used to be an editor.


Beautiful Post Cards Free.

Send 2c stamp for five sample very best Gold and Silk Finish Flower and Motto Post Cards, in colors and loveliest designs. Art Card Co., 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.


Its Advantages.

"There is one appropriate [illegible] good poker hand."

"What is that?"

"It will shovel in the money."

It is never quite polite to [illegible] a girl, except when she [illegible] doesn't want to be kissed, and [illegible] can be done silently.


Constipation causes and aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Cascarets Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family [illegible]


A truly great piece of work [illegible] ways a piece of good work.


Old Lady's Advice

"If you had seen me, before I began to take Cardui, you would not think I was the same person," writes Mrs. Mamie Towe, of 102 W. Main Street, Knoxville, Tenn. "Six doctors failed to do me any good, and my friends thought I would die. I could hardly get out of bed, or walk a step. At last, an old lady advised me to take Cardui, and since taking it, I can go most anywhere."

Cardui is the medicine you need, for weakness, loss of appetite, tired feeling, irregularity or distress, etc.

TAKE CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is a natural remedy, and one that you can have confidence in. Its long record of more than half a century of success, proves that it has real merit behind it, since it has stood the hardest of all tests—the test of time.

A few doses of Cardui at the right time, will save many a big doctor bill, by preventing serious sickness.

You are safe in taking Cardui, because it is a gentle, harmless, vegetable tonic, that can do you nothing but good. It has helped a million women. Why not you?

Try it. It is for sale at over 40,000 drug stores.

SPOHN'S FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL AND ALL

# The Kitchen Cabinet



O H SUNS and skies and clouds of June,
And days of June together,
Ye cannot rival for one hour
October's bright blue weather.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

### Foods for Cooler Weather.

These are the favorite days for the epicurean as the oyster now appears in fresh flavor after its long vacation, while game and other delicacies are in great variety. Egg plant and corn, grapes and melons and the delicate field mushroom are with us again. Vacation people find in the market large variety to make up the day's menu, which will be appreciated after the foods of the summer.

An ideal breakfast menu for an October day is cantaloupe, or grapes, fried perch with butter and parsley, corn fritters, toast and coffee. For the lovers of the wild duck, this is the season to revel in the delights of the duck dinner. A simple salad to serve with duck is sliced oranges and French dressing. Lay the fruit in slices overlapping, garnish with cress or lettuce.

There is no food that so needs simple cooking as game, stuffing and dauces only detract from the delicate flavor.

Mushrooms are now in the market and it is best to procure them there as mistakes are deadly. The field mushroom is delightful when cooked in the chafing dish with butter, pepper and salt. A favorite way of cooking mushrooms at the Waldorf is broiled and seasoned with butter and cayenne with a little salt, this is a common breakfast dish.

When serving small birds a slice of well made toast is the favorite pedestal although some cooks serve them on a square of fried hominy.

Oysters put on a skewer with a slice of bacon between and broiled is a delightful supper dish. Serve each guest with a skewer, filled.

Ducks are improved by placing a slice of bacon on the breast of each. Some of the small birds are rolled in bacon twice around and kept together with tooth picks. Water cress makes the prettiest garnish and when toast is served with game the crusts are always removed and it is well buttered and soft.

A delicious tomato soup may be made of the yellow tomatoes. This is a suggestion for a yellow luncheon.



M AY we put away from us the satire which scourges and the anger which brands; the oil and wine of the good Samaritan are of more avail.
—Amiel.

### Fall House Cleaning.

At the present day, with our homes furnished with regard to comfort, taste and simplicity, house-cleaning time does not disorganize the family life or appear to disturb its every day routine. With polished floors and rugs the house cleaning is done on each sweeping day.

In the semi-annual cleaning time we reverse the usual methods of progress and begin at the top. The attic is cleaned and aired, together with the clothing, closets, boxes and drawers. If every box and drawer is labeled with its contents a great deal of time may be saved when an article is wanted. Much of this work may be done on rainy days except the airing of room and clothing. The cellar is one of the most important parts of the house to need a thorough going over. It should, of course, be aired often, and no decayed fruit or vegetables allowed to remain in it and contaminate the air above. All pipes of the furnace should be cleaned and made ready for winter.

The ideal house of today, as far as the ease with which it is kept clean is concerned, is one with smooth, well-finished floors, woodwork without grooves or carving, finished in the natural color, or stained and polished, the walls and ceilings painted in oils or covered with cleanable material, making a home with the minimum of work and the maximum of comfort.

"Compare a room filled as are so many of ours," says Mrs. Helen Campbell, "with innumerable movables and dustables, masses of stuffing and draperies and mere piling up, with a room pure and beautiful as a temple, rich and soft in color, full of lovely lines, but mainly hard surfaces and possessing few movables, and consider attentively the accompanying decrease in labor."

When we are wise enough and have sufficient courage, and individuality enough to let our homes express ourselves and not another's good or bad taste, there will be a marked improvement in household furnishings and decoration. When we learn to regard our homes as expressions of ourselves, as is the sensitive instrument of the violinist, we will have more care how we build and fill them.

To double the life of matting, give it a coat of varnish after putting down; treat the linoleum the same way and it will well repay the outlay in its durability.



T HE oil of joy is very cheap, and if you can help the poor on with a garment of praise, it will be better for them than blankets.
—Henry Drummond.

### Ways of Serving Chestnuts.

The chestnut belongs to autumn and is an important factor in deciding who is to be the favored suitor, by naming and toasting them before the fire. The first one that "pops" is supposed to be the fortunate one. This is one of many favorite Hallowe'en tricks. The chestnut is becoming more and more popular in the cuisine and there are many ways of serving them in dishes in which its own delicate flavor or blending with other flavors proves a delight to the palate.

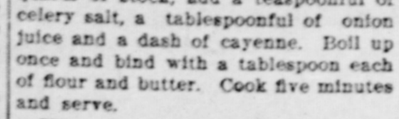
Chestnut Puree.—Take one cupful of mashed and cooked chestnuts and a cupful of tomato, cooked, mix with two quarts of stock, add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of onion juice and a dash of cayenne. Boil up once and bind with a tablespoon each of flour and butter. Cook five minutes and serve.

Chestnut Croquettes.—Mash roasted chestnuts to a smooth paste. To one cupful add a tablespoonful of butter, two of milk, the grated peel of a lemon, one teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of cayenne and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Form into balls the size of chestnuts, dip in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve with lemon and parsley.

Lentils and chestnuts make a good combination in puree, as the chestnuts add a new flavor to the soup.

Brussels sprouts and chestnuts are frequently served together.

Chestnut salad is another favorite dish. The nuts should always be cooked until tender, then added to the salad with apple, celery and a simple dressing. Here are a few combinations which may help in the preparation of salad: Pile chestnuts on a flat dish, surround with cress and serve with French dressing. Equal parts of celery and chestnuts is a popular combination. A variety of delicate desserts may be made with the dainty marron au jus. This is a lemon sirup with chestnuts cooked in it. For ice cream a few teaspoonfuls of this chestnut sirup makes a really elegant dish of an otherwise common one. The sirup is made by using a pint of water, a pound of sugar and the juice of two and the rind of one lemon. Cook gently ten minutes, add roasted chestnuts (a pint), and seal while hot. A pint of maraschino may be added if that flavor is liked.



"O NE by one thy duties wait thee;
Let thy whole strength go to each,
Let no future dreams elate thee,
Learn thou first what these can teach."

### Beating Eggs.

There is a real science in beating eggs. In many of the household processes failures might be averted if the why of things were a little more studied. The amount of beating depends upon the dish to be made, for instance in a custard the eggs are only beaten enough to mix them without beating in air. Yolks of eggs for a cake can hardly be beaten too long; but the white of egg if beaten until dry and after, begins to lose lightness as the air cells are broken by too long beating.

We beat the white of eggs to incorporate all the air possible and when beaten stiff they are expanded by the air caught and held in the egg by the beating. A wheel beater like the Dover is the best for mixing the yolks of eggs, but the wire whisk is better for beating the whites as the object is to get in as much air as possible. Whites of eggs should be beaten in a shallow dish taking long strokes to beat in the air. When adding the white of egg to a mixture care should be taken in folding it in, taking deep strokes, striking the bottom of the bowl each time and turn the bowl of the spoon over as it is brought up.

The old idea that cake should be stirred only one way to insure a light, fluffy cake, when thought out is reasonable as we beat a cake to make it light, that is, light with air, then if we stir first to the right and then to the left the air cells and gas liberated by leavening powders escape and the cake is not as light when baked.

The little salt which many cooks add to the white of the egg when beating it toughens the albumen of the egg and makes it hold more air, so we say eggs beat up lighter when salt is added.

### One Egg Cake.

Cream half a cup of butter, and a cupful of sugar a little at a time, beating all the time. Then add one egg well beaten. Sift two cupfuls of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one each of allspice and cloves and a few gratings of nutmeg. Add to the first mixture alternately with a cupful of milk. Bake in a sheet.

Nellie Maxwell


## OLD SOLDIER WISHES TO HELP SUFFERERS FROM KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER TROUBLES

I am frequently troubled with kidney and bladder trouble, especially in the Spring and Fall. Being an old veteran of the Civil War, a little exposure or cold settles on my kidneys, and then I am laid up with kidney or bladder trouble. Your Swamp-Root was recommended to me a number of years ago, and I took a number of bottles of it and was more than pleased with the results. I consider Swamp-Root the greatest and best kidney medicine on the market, and it never fails to give quick results in kidney trouble, bladder trouble and lame back.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has done me so much good that I feel if any words of mine will be the means of relieving any poor sufferers that you are at liberty to use this letter as you see fit.

Yours very truly,
GEORGE W. ATCHLEY,
Des Moines, Ia.

State of Iowa } ss.
Polk County }

A. R. Hansen, a retail druggist of this city, being first duly sworn, deposes and says, that he is well acquainted with George W. Atchley, who gave the above testimonial; that said Atchley made and signed said testimonial in my presence and that I have sold said Atchley a part of the Swamp-Root referred to in above testimonial. Affiant further says that George W. Atchley is a well known citizen of this city and an honorable man and that it was Mr. Atchley's desire to give said testimonial.

A. R. HANSEN,

Subscribed to in my presence and sworn to before me, this 23rd of March, 1909.

E. J. FISK, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

**Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You**

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty cents and one-dollar.





**May Sell 100,000,000 Red Cross Seals.**

Twenty-five million Red Cross Christmas Seals have been printed and are being distributed by the American Red Cross, and arrangements have been made to print 100,000,000 if necessary. It is expected that this number will be needed. While the sticker is perforated like those used last year, it is intended for use only as a seal on the back of letters. The seal is one inch square with the conventional Red Cross in the center and the words, "Merry Christmas. Happy New Year. American Red Cross" in a circle about it. The colors are red and green. The design is by Mrs. Guion Thompson of Waterbury, Conn., who received $100 as a prize for her sketch.

### Like the Other Kind.

It was in a "down east" village that the young man met his sweetheart, a charming country beauty. When he returned to the city he sent her a jar of cold cream to keep her cheeks as fresh as the budding rose.

On his next visit he asked her how she liked his little gift.

"The taste was very nice," she said, with a rather sickly smile, "but I think that I like the other kind of cream best, dear."—Lippincott's.

### Against Orders.

"If you refuse me, Miss Gladys, I shall get a rope and commit suicide."

"No, colonel, you must not do that. Papa said distinctly he would not have you hanging about here."

### Tired Out.

"Is the first edition of your novel exhausted yet?"

"No. Why?"

"I thought it might be from standing so long on the counters."

### Still a Woman.

Hewitt—She is a man in her enjoyment of baseball.

Jewett—But she showed that she is still a woman by refusing to sit through the thirteenth inning.


**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM**

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malaria and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 30 years. Price 50 cents.


You may call the farmer slow, but he takes more chances from year to year than any dozen men who work inside at a salary.

A cheerful man is a pessimist's idea of a fool.


## A TRAIN LOAD OF TOBACCO.

**Twenty-four Carloads Purchased for Lewis' Single Binder Cigar Factory.**

What is probably the biggest lot of all fancy grade tobacco held by any factory in the United States has just been purchased by Frank P. Lewis, of Peoria, for the manufacture of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars. The lot will make twenty-four carloads, and is selected from what is considered by experts to be the finest crop raised in many years. The purchase of tobacco is sufficient to last the factory more than two years. An extra price was paid for the selection. Smokers of Lewis' Single Binder Cigars will appreciate this tobacco.
—*Peoria Star, January 16, 1909.*


### Childlike Ignorance.

Laura Jean Libbey, discussing in Brooklyn her successful appearance on the stage, said:

"I talk in my monologue about love, marriage and the other interests of the heart. On these subjects women, especially young women, are strangely ignorant.

"They really make me think, you know, of the little girl who was asked by her teacher:

"'What can you tell us about Solomon?'

"'Solomon,' replied the little girl, 'was very fond of animals.'

"'And how, my dear,' said the teacher, 'do you make that out?'

"'Because,' answered the little girl, 'the Bible says he had 500 porcupines.'"

### He Knew.

A small boy brought up by a fire-eating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was consigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-ups' meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childish treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard:

"Fe, fi, fo, fum,
"I smell the blood of an Englishmun."—Wasp.

### An Admission.

Fred—I proposed to Miss Dingley last night.

Joe—Don't believe I know her. Is she well off?

Fred—Yes, I guess so. She refused me.


**When Rubbers Become Necessary**

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.


Economy is the art of living as though you are poor when you are really not so; whereas, if you are really poor and live that way that's stinginess.


**YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.** Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.


When a girl marries for money the devil is usually the best man at the wedding.


# CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

## Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

**Mrs. S. J. Barber says:**



"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others." — Mrs. S. J. Barber, Scott, N. Y.

**Mrs. George May says:**



"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." —Mrs. George May, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

**Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:**



"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To-day I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 1890 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

**Mrs. W. K. Housh says:**



"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women." —Mrs. W. K. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc.

**For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.**



**Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.**



# W. L. DOUGLAS

## $3 $3.50 & $4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN

BOYS' SHOES, $2.00 $2.50 AND $3.00.

***W. L. Douglas $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.***

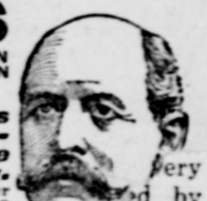
Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

**CAUTION!** None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. **TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE**

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.





# Facts for Weak Women

Nine-tenths of all the sickness of women is due to some derangement or disease of the organs distinctly feminine. Such sickness can be cured—is cured every day by

## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

***It Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.***

It acts directly on the organs affected and is at the same time a general restorative tonic for the whole system. It cures female complaint right in the privacy of home. It makes unnecessary the disagreeable questioning, examinations and local treatment so universally insisted upon by doctors, and so abhorrent to every modest woman.

We shall not particularize here as to the symptoms of those peculiar affections incident to women, but those wanting full information as to their symptoms and means of positive cure are referred to the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser—1008 pages, newly revised and up-to-date Edition, sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only;* or, in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.





# Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 928

# TRAPPERS

The trapping season is near and furs will soon be ripe and ready to harvest. Prices will be higher than a cat's back and trapping will pay big profits. Coon, Mink, Skunk, Muskrat, Opossum, etc., will make you more money than a patch of Cotton, or a bunch of steers. Let us send you the latest information on real fur values, and tell you how to get high prices for furs. It's all free. A postal will do. Write today.

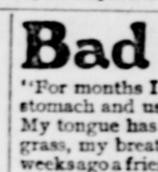
MYERS BOYD CO., 205 N. Main St., St. Louis, Mo.

# BILLIARD TABLES
## POOL TABLES

LOWEST PRICES EASY PAYMENTS

You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission agents. Catalogues free.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
14 W. Main Street. Dept. B. Oklahoma City, Okla.



## THE BEST STOCK SADDLES on earth at reasonable prices, write for free illustrated catalogue.

A. H. HESS & CO.
305 Travis St., Houston, Tex.

**DEFIANCE STARCH** easiest to work with and starches clothes nicest.





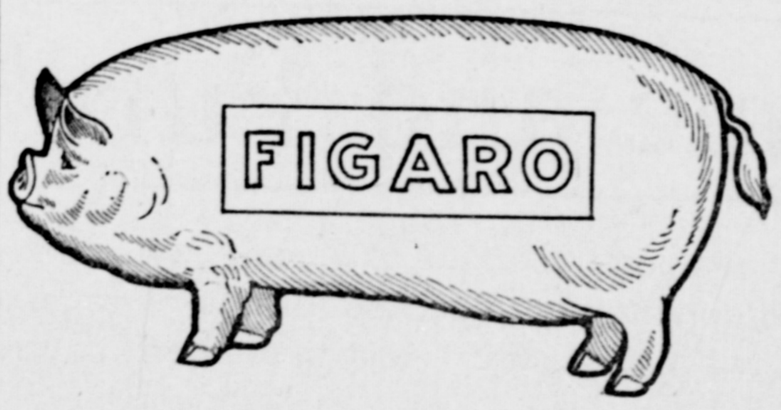
# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. *MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.*


Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.


**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.


To accept defeat gracefully, start your retreat in time.


# Every Man Should Fence His Yard




his garden, orchard or stock. It insures a certain degree of privacy and keeps out undesirables. The best fence to use for this purpose and the most economical is the famous **Hodge Fence,** a combination of wood and wire. Insist on your lumber dealer showing it to you or write

THE HODGE FENCE & LUMBER CO., Ltd.
Lake Charles, La.

# You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE $1.00, retail.

# HOLIDAY FURNITURE SALE

**We want every man, woman and child in this country to know that we will make it to your best interests to purchase your Furniture during the Holiday period.**

## Great Reduction On Furniture During The Entire Holiday Period

We are putting such exceptionaly low prices on our Furniture for this "Holiday Sale" because we must have some cash with which to pay our indebtedness. Cash we must have, and if you need some Furniture now or if you ever expect to need any Furniture you had better take advantage of this opportunity to buy Furniture at and below wholesale cost.

# Read Prices Given Below Carefully

### Rockers, Dressers etc.

| | |
|---|---|
| 5.35 Magazine Rack | $ 4.28 |
| 6.50 Settee | 5.20 |
| 5.00 Settee | 3.95 |
| 42.00 Dresser | 33.95 |
| 33.00 Dresser | 26.48 |
| 17.75 Dresser | 14.25 |
| 11.50 Dresser | 8.98 |
| 35.00 Buffette | 28.60 |
| 25.00 Buffette | 20.68 |
| 25.00 China Closet | 20.68 |
| 22.50 Kitchen Cabinet | 17.98 |
| 4.00 Oak Rocker | 3.28 |
| 3.50 Oak Rocker | 2.88 |
| 3.00 Oak Rocker | 2.35 |
| 2.60 Oak Rocker | 1.98 |
| 2.75 Dining Chairs | 2.28 |
| 2.00 Dining Cheirs | 1.65 |
| 1.75 Dining Chairs | 1.25 |
| 25.00 Art Square | 20.68 |
| 15.00 Art Square | 12.25 |
| 4.00 Rugs 36x72 in. | 3.25 |
| 2.50 Rugs 27x54 in. | 1.98 |
| 1.75 Rugs 27x54 in | 1.45 |
| 1.35 Rugs 27x54 in | 1.05 |
| 3.50 Hat Rack | 2.28 |
| 3.50 Hall Tree | 2.28 |
| 6.00 Ree Rockers | 4.98 |
| 4.50 Reed Rockers | 3.48 |
| 14.50 Irod Bed | 11.50 |
| 12.50 Iron Bed | 10.05 |
| 10.00 Iron Bed | 8.25 |
| 8.25 Iron Bed | 6.75 |
| 5.75 Iron Bed | 4.65 |
| 3.00 Iron Bed | 2.75 |

### Prices on Tables

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 22.50 | Dining Table | $19.10 |
| 17.50 | " " | 14.85 |
| 9.50 | " " | 7.60 |
| 20.00 | Pedestal Dining Table | 16.35 |
| 16.50 | " " " | 13.28 |
| 4.25 | Kitchen Table 6ft. | 3.40 |
| 3.75 | " " 5ft. | 3.15 |
| 3.25 | " " 3 1-2ft. | 2.75 |
| 21.50 | Library Table | 17.20 |
| 13.50 | " " | 11.00 |
| 11.00 | " " | 7.80 |
| 4.50 | Center Table(cloverleaf) | 3.60 |
| 8.00 | " " Ex. Heavy | 6.50 |
| 20.50 | Office " " " | 16.00 |
| 12.50 | " " " " | 9.98 |
| 10.00 | " " " " | 8.13 |

If you need a table no is the time for you to get one at a bargain.

### Cabinets, Mattresses etc.

| | |
|---|---|
| 16.00 Kitchen Cabinet | $12.88 |
| 14.00 Kitchen Cabitnet | 11.35 |
| 8.50 Kitchen Gabinet | 6.98 |
| 5.50 Kitchen Cabinet | 4.48 |
| 18.50 Book Case | 15.25 |
| .25 Bottle Furnitnre Polish | .20 |
| 8.00 Shirt Waist Box | 6.48 |
| 5.00 Shirt Waist Box | 3.98 |
| 5.00 Willow Hamper | 3.98 |
| 4.50 Willlow Hamper | 3.50 |
| 4.00 Willow Hamper | 3.00 |
| 16.00 Music Cabinet | 12.50 |
| 65.00 Davenport | 53.25 |
| 22.50 Davenport | 18.25 |
| 7.50 Wash Stand | 5.98 |
| 6.50 Wash Stand | 5.14 |
| 13.00 Couch | 10.48 |
| 7.50 Go Cart | 5.98 |
| 40.00 Upwright Bed | 32.25 |
| 25.00 Mantle Bed | 19.88 |
| 3.50 Feather Pillows 3¼ lbs. Pair | 2.98 |
| 3.00 Feather Pillows 3lbs. Pair | 2.48 |
| 3.00 Cradle | 2.48 |
| 11.00 Baby Bed | 8.98 |
| 7.50 Baby Bed | 5.98 |
| 8.50 Cotton Mattress 40 lb. | 6.98 |
| 8.00 Cotton Mattress 35 lb. | 6.50 |
| 6.50 Cotton Mattress 30 lb. | 5.28 |
| 3.00 Cotton Top Mattress | 2.48 |
| 4.50 Guaranteed Bed Springs | 3.48 |
| 3.50 Steel Bed Springs | 2.98 |
| 12.50 Rocker, Leather Seat | 9.98 |
| 10.50 Rocker, Leather Seat | 8.65 |
| 6.50 Rocker Imit. Leather Seat | 4.98 |

# Come and Purchase A Bargain

As you see by reading the above extremely low prices which we have made for this "Holiday Sale" you will certainly miss an opportunity to get the Furniture bargains of your life, and you must not put this matter off, as these prices will not hold good for more than fifteen days, and if you don't buy, some one else will get the bargains

# For Great Furniture Bargains

## Come at once, Look through the stock, and buy.

# W. E. Robinson, Tahoka, Tex