

By Your Stationery  
You Are Judged—  
NEWS Print Shop  
"Better Stationery"

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

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

VOLUME 11

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1914

NUMBER 4

## Get On The Lynn Co. Wagon, For The Lynn Co. Fair

### Three Handed Game

Below we give the standing of the three contestants who are now in the race as they stood after the third count September 16th:

Miss Viola Roberts.....197,400  
Miss Lillie Harrison.....133,910  
Miss Jewel Sherrod.....6,715

The vote for last week was as follows:

Miss Viola Roberts.....34,135  
Miss Lillie Harrison.....29,825  
Miss Jewel Sherrod.....350

The contestants as they stand after the fourth count, Sept. 23rd:

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

The premium for this week is a beautiful Silver Berry Spoon. Who are you going to help get this elegant premium?

Rescola McDaniel has drawn out of the race.

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

**Pictures! Pictures!!**  
I will open a Picture Gallery in Tahoka Sept. 21st for 15 days and will give the people the best pictures they have ever had in your town. Don't miss this opportunity as I do first class work in all the latest fads. 3-1t  
Williams,  
the noted Photographer from Snyder.

Dr. I. E. Smith, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist of Big Springs will be in Tahoka Tuesday Sept. 29th, Wednesday Sept. 30th.

**FOR SALE:**—Lots 7 and 8 block 41, also lots 2 and 3 block 20 Town of Tahoka for 13 bales of cotton grading middling or above and averaging 500 lb. to the bale. J. D. Quick, 4tf  
Lubbock, Texas.

Miss Ola Callaway, her brothers Price and John, left on the north bound train Thursday morning enroute for Cleburn where they will make their future home. Bro. Callaway preceded them Tuesday with the household goods and stock. Miss Ola and the boys were accompanied by Miss Inez Poreer on her way to Waco, and little Mary Jane Miller who goes to her grandparents at Alvarado.

A. L. Lockwood has finished filling his big silo and the cutter has moved down to W. C. Cowan where they will proceed to put away some more Lynn County Silage for the delectation and the stock who have been missing a lot of good feed.

**TEN CENT COTTON WANTED**

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

Shook Land and Cattle Co.  
G. M. SHOOK SEC.  
TAHOKA, TEXAS.

## THE LAST SHOT

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

By FREDERICK PALMER



### SYNOPSIS.

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

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

**CHAPTER III**—Westering calls on Marta. She tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, begs him to prevent war, and he is chief of staff, and predicts that it he makes war against the Browns he will not win.

**CHAPTER IV**—On the march with the 53d of the Browns Private Stransky, anarchist, desires war and played-out patriotism and is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron overhears, begs him off saying the anarchist will fight well when enraged and is "all man."

"Let them come!" said the butcher's son. "If we have to go, it will be on a wave of blood."  
"And they will come some time," said the judge's son. "They want our land."

"We gain nothing if we beat them back. War will be the ruin of business," said the banker's son.

"Yes, we are prosperous now. Let well enough alone!" said the manufacturer's son.

"Some say it makes wages higher," said the laborer's son, "but I am thinking it's a poor way of raising your pay."

"There won't be any war," said the banker's son. "There can't be without credit. The banking interests will not permit it."

"There can always be war," said the judge's son, "always when one people determines to strike at another people—even if it brings bankruptcy."

"It would be a war that would make all others in history a mere exchange of skirmishes. Every able-bodied man in line—automatics a hundred shots a minute—guns a dozen shots a minute—and aeroplanes and dirigibles!" said the manufacturer's son.

"To the death, too!"  
"And not for glory! We of the 53d who live on the frontier will be fighting for our homes."

"If we lose them we'll never get them back. Better die than be beaten!"

Herbert Stransky, with deep-set eyes, slightly squinting inward, and a heavy jaw, an enormous man who was the best shot in the company when he cared to be, had listened in silence to the others, his rather thick but expressive lips curving with cynicism.

His only speech all the morning had been in the midst of the reception in the public square of the town when he said:

"This home-coming doesn't mean much to me. Home? Hell! The hedgerows of the world are my home!"

He appeared older than his years, and hard and bitter, except when his eyes would light with a feverish sort of fire which shone as he broke into a lull in the talk.

"Comrades," he began.  
"Let us hear from the Socialist!" a Tory exclaimed.

"No, the anarchist!" shouted a Socialist.

"There won't be any war!" said Stransky, his voice gradually rising to the pitch of an agitator relishing the sensation of his own words. "Patriotism is the played-out trick of the ruling classes to keep down the proletariat. There won't be any war! Why? Because there are too many enlightened men on both sides who do the world's work. We of the 53d are a provincial lot, but throughout our army there are thousands upon thousands like me. They march, they drill, but when battle comes they will refuse to fight—my comrades in heart, to whom the flag of this country means no more than that of any other country!"

"Hold on! The flag is sacred!" cried the banker's son.

"Yes, that will do!"

"Shut up!"

Other voices formed a chorus of angry protest.

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

Dr. J. E. Galloway, dentist will be in Tahoka October 1st and will remain until October 8th.

I want to rent my home in Tahoka. George Riley, Lubbock, Texas.



"But I Won't Fight for You!"

"I knew you thought it; now I've caught you!" This from the sergeant, who had seen hard fighting against a savage foe in Africa and therefore was particularly bitter about the Bodlapoo affair. The welt of a scar on the gaunt, fever-yellowed cheek turned a deeper red as he seized Stransky by the collar of the blouse.

Stransky raised his free hand as if to strike, but paused as he faced the company's boyish captain, slender of figure, aristocratic of feature. His indignation was as evident as the sergeant's, but he was biting his lips to keep it under control.

"You heard what he said, sir?"

"The latter part—enough!"

"It's incitation to mutiny! An example!"

"Yes, put him under arrest."

The sergeant still held fast to the collar of Stransky's blouse. Stransky could have shaken himself free, as a mastiff frees himself from a puppy, but this was resistance to arrest and he had not yet made up his mind to go that far. His muscles were wearying under the sergeant's grip, his eyes glowing as with volcanic fire waiting on the madness of impulse for eruption.

"I wonder if it is really worth while to put him under arrest?" said some one at the edge of the group in amiable inquiry.

The voice came from an officer of about thirty-five, who apparently had strolled over from a near-by aeroplane station to look at the regiment. From his shoulder hung the gold cords of the staff. It was Col. Arthur Lanstron, whose plane had skimmed the Galland's garden wall for the "easy bump" ten years ago. There was something more than mere titular respect in the way the young captain saluted—admiration and the diffident, boyish glance of recognition which does not presume to take the lead in recalling a slight acquaintance with a man of distinction.

"Dellarmel! It's all of two years since we met at Miss Gailard's, isn't it?" Lanstron said, shaking hands with the captain.

"Yes, just before we were ordered south," said Dellarmel, obviously pleased to be remembered.

"I overheard your speech," Lanstron continued, nodding toward Stransky. "It was very informing."

A crowd of soldiers was now pressing around Stransky, and in the front rank was Grandfather Fragin!

"Said our flag was no better'n any other flag, did he?" piped the old man. "Beat him to a pulp! That's what the Hussars would have done."

"If you don't mind telling it in public, Stransky, I should like to know your origin," said Lanstron, prepared to be as considerate of an anarchist's private feelings as of anybody's.

Stransky squinted at the colonel, the boy's bridge of his nose and general appearance.

"That won't take long," he answered. "My father, so far as I could identify him, died in jail and my mother of drink."

"That was hardly to the purple!" observed Lanstron thoughtfully.

"No, to the red!" answered Stransky savagely.

"I mean that it was hardly inclined to make you take a roseate view of life as a beautiful thing in a well-ordered world where favors of fortune are evenly distributed," continued Lanstron.

"Rather to make me rejoice in the hope of a new order of things—the recreation of society!" Stransky uttered the sentiment with the triumphant pride of a pupil who knows his text-book thoroughly.

By this time the colonel commanding the regiment, who had noticed too excitement from a distance, appeared, forcing a gap for his passage through the crowd with sharp words. He, too, recognized Lanstron. After they had shaken hands, the colonel scowled as he heard the situation explained, with the old sergeant, still holding fast to Stransky's collar, a capable and insistent witness for the prosecution; while Stransky, the fire in his eyes dying to coals, stared straight ahead.

"It is only a suggestion, of course," said Lanstron, speaking quite as a spectator to avoid the least indication

of interference with the colonel's authority, "but it seems possible that Stransky has clothed his wrongs in a garb that could never set well on his nature if he tried to wear it in practice. He is really an individualist. Enraged, he would fight well. I should like nothing better than a force of Stranskys if I had to defend a redoubt in a last stand."

"Yes, he might fight," the colonel looked hard at Stransky's rigid profile, with its tight lips and chin as firm as if cut out of stone. "You never know who will fight in the pinch, they say. But that's speculation. It's the example that I have to deal with."

"He is not of the insidious, plotting type. He spoke his mind openly," suggested Lanstron. "If you give him the limit of the law, why, he becomes a martyr to persecution. I should say that his remarks might pass for barracks-room gassing."

"Very well," said the colonel, taking the shortest way out of the difficulty. "We will excuse the first offense."

"Yes, sir!" said the sergeant mechanically as he released his grip of the offender. "We had two anarchists in my company in Africa," he observed in loyal agreement with orders. "They fought like devils. The only trouble was to keep them from shooting innocent natives for sport."

Stransky's collar was still crumpled on the nape of his neck. He remained stock-still, staring down the bridge of his nose. For a full minute he did not vouchsafe so much as a glance upward over the change in his fortunes. Then he looked around at Lanstron gloweringly.

"I know who you are!" he said. "You were born in the purple. You have had education, opportunity, position—everything that you and your kind want to keep for your kind. You are smarter than the others. You would hang a man with spider webs instead of hemp. But I won't fight for you! No, I won't!"

He threw back his head with a determination in his defiance so intense that it had a certain kind of dignity that freed it of theatrical affectation.

"Yes, I was fortunate; but perhaps nature was not altogether unkind to you," said Lanstron. "In Napoleonic times, Stransky, I think you might even have carried a marshal's baton in your knapsack."

"You—what rot!" A sort of triumph played around Stransky's full lips and his jaw shot out challengingly. "No, never against my comrades on the other side of the border!" he concluded, his dogged stare returning.

Now the colonel gave the order to fall in; the bugle sounded and the centipede's legs began to assemble on the road. But Stransky remained a statue, his rifle untouched on the ground. He seemed of a mind to let the regiment go on without him.

Stransky called the sergeant's attention to the fact.

Continued on next page.

I will trade my residence and store house in Tahoka, for horses, canned and play tools.

George Riley, Lubbock, Texas.

Tony Elmer.

No. 8597  
Report of the Condition of  
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
at Tahoka, in the State of Texas,  
at the close of business, September  
12th 1914.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and Discounts	102,716.48
Overdrafts secured and unsecured	1,818.98
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	7,500.00
Banking House, Furniture, and Fixtures	10,000.00
Other Real Estate owned	1,500.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	1,904.28
Due from approved Reserve Agents	8,645.62
Checks and other Cash Items	3.18
Notes of other National Banks	215.00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels, and Cents	49.60
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	3,650.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 p. c. of circulation)	375.00
Cotton Bills of Exchange	166.20
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>138,545.09</b>

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Suaplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	1,858.76
National Bank Notes outstanding	7,500.00
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	298.35
Individual deposits subject to check	59,457.08
Time certificates of deposit	9,350.00
Cashier's Checks outstanding	85.90
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed	25,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>138,545.09</b>

STATE OF TEXAS }  
COUNTY OF LYNN } ss:

I, W. B. Slaton, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. B. Slaton, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of Sept., 1914

G. E. Lockhart,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
W. D. Nevils,  
G. W. Small,  
A. L. Lockwood,  
Directors.

C. C. Barnes thrashing outfit has completed their repairs and moved to Will Montgomery's place Friday morning where they will thrash his crop. We are glad to see the thrasher jinning around here, the feed crop is too large to handle without the aid of the thrasher.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Byers, of Celeste, are visiting Mrs. Ben King of North Tahoka. They will likely remain a month or so. Mrs. Butler, Mrs. King's mother, came in with them for quite a visit.

Paul Miller came in Wednesday from Florence Texas, where he has been on a business trip.

Fun to Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jackson, of South Tahoka, Friday morning of last week, a son.

### Baptist Pastor Pounded

On Friday evening Sept. 18, 1914 we gave our beloved pastor, J. E. Nicholson a pound party. The guests met at the home of Miss Ada Carters promptly at 8 o'clock, and went in a crowd to storm our pastor's home.

When we arrived, with packages heaped upon wheel-barrow and express wagon, the door was noiselessly pushed open and the party filed in, singing that familiar song: "I'm Coming". As the last entered the room, Bro. Lowe was called on for a word of prayer and he gave voice to one of the sweetest prayers I ever listened to. Then Bro. Nicholson, in his quiet impressive way, concluded the prayer, touching the heart of all who heard him.

We then conducted Bro. and Sister Nicholson to the seats of honor, where they were given three guesses, each, at a long strange looking package, but they failed to guess its contents.

Next a box was handed them, and the one having the nerve to look through without an exclamation received the contents. As the lid was removed everyone looked on in breathless wonder, for the inscription read, was something like this: "Look underneath", and as that section was lifted a large artificial spider made of wire, was bobbing about. Mrs. Nicholson could stand the test no longer but with a scream bounded to the far corner of the room, amid roars of laughter. Written upon the next section was: "Do not grow discouraged". Looking still farther a small box was found and written across the top was: "Seek and you will find". Upon opening that one another one came into view filled with money. Bro. Nicholson rightfully won the prize and for his perseverance was awarded a beautiful bouquet and Mrs. Nicholson received the "guessed at package", which was a very large "beet".

The doors to the music room were then thrown open and we listened to lovely strains of music played by Miss Neina Belle Donaldson. Mr. Hicks and Miss Carter also favored us with several duets, their voices blend together nicely.

After indulging in a number of interesting games we made our departure wishing we might often attend pound parties in the hospitable home of our pastor.

We wish to express our appreciation for the grand and noble work Bro. Nicholson has done in our town and for his strength and upbuilding in our church. We indeed feel fortunate in securing him as pastor and hope he may be with us for years and years to come for we need him.

May God bless him and his, is our prayer.

A GUEST.

### Notice

I have opened a new picture Gallery on the west side of the square for a short time. And will make a picture free for the first six young ladies that present themselves at the studio. Remember you get first class work in all grades. Kodak finishing done.

Williams,  
Photographer.

# LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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**H. C. CRIBB & COMPANY, TAHOKA, TEXAS**  
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Within 20 days from the date printed above, J. E. KETNER, or PARKHURST'S BROKEN STORE, upon receipt of this coupon is authorized by Rule 12 to place 100 votes to the credit of

Candidate for Panama-Pacific Exposition trip or \$350 piano. Provided; that this coupon is countersigned by the subscriber whose printed label is attached to the other side hereof.

Countersigned: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Subscriber of the Lynn County News

## PROFESSIONAL

**C. H. CAIN**  
 Lawyer  
 Office in old First National Bank Building  
 Tahoka Texas

**M. M. HERRING**  
 Lawyer and Abstractor  
 Office over Postoffice  
 Tahoka Texas

**C. P. GENTRY**  
 Jewellery  
 All Repair Work Guaranteed  
 Office in Parkhurst Bldg.  
 Tahoka Texas

**Drs. Hutchinson and Peebler**  
 J. T. HUCHINSON, M. D.  
 Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
 O. F. PEEBLER, M. D.  
 General Medicine and Surgery  
 Rooms in 1st Nat'l. Bank Bldg.  
 LUHBOCK, TEXAS

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

## Nominations

For County and District Clerk.  
**PAT NORTHCROSS.**

For Tax Assessor.  
**JOHN THOMAS**

For County Treasurer.  
**C. T. BEARD.**

For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
**F. E. REDWINE**

For County Judge  
**J. L. STOKES**  
 (re-election)

For District Attorney, 7nd Judicial District:  
**G. E. LOCKHART**

For County Commissioner Precinct No. 3.  
**H. T. GOOCH**

The Lubbock Avalanche avers that Gov. elect James E. Ferguson lost in his first round with Gov. Colquitt and the Texas Senate in the confirmation of two penitentiary commissioners. It seems that all just and common sense was thrown to the wind, and Gov. Ferguson's wishes over-riden in this matter. Ferguson promised penitentiary reform, and the people ratified his platform in the July primaries. Any man, or set of men, who opposed Mr. Ferguson's election, and who will now undertake to block him in the carrying out his promises to the people are on democracy. Colquitt's friendship for Jim Ferguson has proven only skin deep, and he has put politics above principle. If Ferguson does not carry out his promises to the people it will be by reason of politicians getting in his way, and blocking him at every turn. Can't men be fair, and let patriotism govern them instead of politics?

Just suppose for a minute that Ball had been nominated last July. Would it have been unpatriotic in Ben F. Smith's eyes if some one had said that Ball had lost in his first round with Colquitt? Don't you suppose that if Mr. Ball had tried to have some prohibition legislation passed by an anti-legislation that some "politician" would have gotten in "his way"? You say "Can't men be fair", are you fair when according to you every one of Mr. Ferguson's friends is a patriot and every prohibitionist is a politician?

## Pride Local News

Hello Mr. Editor, how was the rain up there we sure hated to see it rain it caught lots of maize on the ground. The farmers are busy saving their crops some are picking cotton, Mr. Furdale has cut two bales.

There is a right smart of sickness in this part of the county Mr. Guy Preston and wife have been right sick with bilious fever, they are both getting up. Uncle Bill McMann is down with the same.

Mrs. Webber has been sick for over a month she is improving slowly.

Mr. Mat Cathey has a new son at his house, mother and babe are doing fine.

Mr. J. K. Efferson is up here to help his better half in the field. They have a fine crop.

Mrs. Will Singleton of Sweet-

water is visiting at the Singleton ranch. Mrs. Singleton will leave next Thursday accompanied by Grandma Singleton.

Mrs. R. F. Randals came home Sunday from Post City where she has been visiting her mother Mrs. Harper.

T. G. Marks went to Lamesa Saturday on business.

Mr. Ross Cathey and family visited his brother M. L. Cathy and family last Sunday.

Uncle Sam Singleton is gone to Kansas City with cattle.

Mr. T. J. Fullerton is helping Mr. N. B. Cathey with his cattle Mr. Cathey shipped some cattle last week to Kansas City.

R. F. Randals moved his young mules from Mr. A. C. Eiters near O'Donnell back home near Lou.

Mr. Editor listen here and you will get hungry again, you have not come down to get any of those water melons and fried chickens. Water melons, sweet potatoes and fried chickens are plentiful. Come down and feast a while and see the fine crops.

HEEL FLY.

## This Country Is In Hands of God

By Admiral DEWEY

ONE who follows American history cannot but be impressed with the fact that THIS COUNTRY IS IN THE HANDS OF GOD. We are in the present situation free from foreign entanglements. At this time our granaries are filled with one of the greatest crops on record. The United States has before it the opportunity to re-establish her once great mercantile marine. It is an opportunity which should be grasped.

I HAVE LIVED MANY YEARS, I HAVE FOLLOWED THE HISTORY OF THIS COUNTRY IN MANY PHASES, AND TO ME THE THOUGHT HAS COME THAT THIS LAND WAS SET ASIDE FOR THE REALIZATION OF A HIGH DESTINY. ITS MISSION, NO DOUBT, IS TO PROVIDE A HOME OF FREEDOM FOR THE OPPRESSED OF ALL LANDS.

## Russia Has Been the Real Aggressor

By M. J. BONN, Professor of Political Economy at University of Munich and Exchange Professor to University of California

THE shadow of the past forced Germany into war with France; the dreams of a fantastic future are responsible for Russian aggression, for, though we declared war on her, SHE HAS BEEN THE REAL AGGRESSOR.

SHE MASSED TROOPS ON OUR BORDER, PREPARING FOR AN INVASION OF GERMANY. SHE DID NOT DISBAND THEM WHEN SHE WAS ASKED TO DO SO, AND SHE COMPELLED US TO ASSUME THAT SHE MEANT BUSINESS



## The "Comfort Sak" Your "Best Buy"

A MADE-TO-ORDER suit or overcoat for the price of a READY-MADE. Get clothes tailored individually to fit your purse and personality. 500 styles now on display, all new shades, at all prices. You are protected by our guarantee of Absolute Satisfaction. You can't buy better made-to-measure clothes than those made by Rose & Co. You can save from \$5.00 to \$8.00 on every suit. Come in to-day and see the line of best values.

**Tahoka Tailor Shop**  
 S. N. Weathers, Proprietor

## GRANDMA NEVER LET HER HAIR GET GRAY

Kept her locks youthful, dark, glossy and thick with common garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling. Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger.

## "TIZ" FOR TIRED SORE, ACHING FEET

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



Get a 25 cent box at any drug or department store, and get relief.

## GLASS OF SALTS IF YOUR KIDNEYS HURT

Eat less meat if you feel Backache or have Bladder trouble—Salts fine for Kidneys.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night. To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a table-spoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding

SHE IS NOW TRYING VERY HARD TO CONVINCE EVERYBODY THAT IT WAS MERELY A KIND OF HARMLESS BLUFF. THAT MAY BE TRUE, AS EVENTS HAVE SHOWN THAT SHE CAN MOBILIZE HER TROOPS BUT SLOWLY.

Ought we to have waited until such mobilization was complete and refrained from declaring war when she refused to disband her troops or to give satisfactory explanation of her intentions? We might have saved ourselves from some reproaches, but who would have saved the German empire if Russia had not been bluffing?

## Wireless and Aviation New Elements In War

By Lieutenant General NELSON A. MILES, Retired

THE use of wireless telegraphy is a new element in warfare. The wireless will undoubtedly be used most effectively by all the great nations involved in the present struggle for supremacy among the powers. WHAT IT WILL DO IN THE WAY OF CHANGING WARFARE CANNOT BE ANTICIPATED AT THIS TIME.

THE SCIENCE OF AVIATION HAS

## A Check Book.....

Increases your Standing in Your community.

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

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

## First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

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

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

UNDOUBTEDLY DEVELOPED THE MOST DARING BODY OF MEN EVER ENGAGED IN ANY ENTERPRISE. THIS HAS BEEN CLEARLY DEMONSTRATED IN EVERY CIVILIZED COUNTRY OF THE EARTH. ASSUMING, THEN, THAT THE COURAGE AND SKILL OF THE AVIATORS OF THE CONTENDING NATIONS MAY BE EQUAL, THE RESULTS WILL BE DETERMINED THE SAME AS WAS THE CASE IN THE USE OF THE BREECHLOADING RIFLES, THE MACHINE GUNS, THE HIGH POWER GUNS, THE STEEL ARMORED SHIPS AND THE DREADNOUGHTS.

## THE POWER OF THE PRESS

THE HONEST EXPENDITURE OF CAMPAIGN FUNDS DEFENDED.

The Problems of Agriculture Now Understood and Government, Business Men and Farmers Co-operating.

Fort Worth, Tex.: We want to thank the press of this State for the liberal space given our discussions during the past few months and as evidence of the power of publicity we want to briefly review the results which have accrued to the farmers of Texas from the courtesies extended the Farmers' Union by the press.

There never was in the history of Texas a more studied and determined effort on the part of government to co-operate with the farmer than at present; there never was a time when the city business man was rendering as able and conscientious a service to the farmer as at present; there never was a time when organized co-operation was more thoroughly understood and a more friendly relation existed between the different lines of industry than at present. There never was a time when the desire on the part of the individual to promote the welfare of all the people was greater than at present. This has been the result of publicity. This world was not made for any particular individual and none of us can have everything we want, just the way we want it. It takes patriotism, courage and wisdom to make good citizens and while these virtues may become temporarily obscured by

## Blacksmithing

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

**J. Macfarlane's**  
 South of Square

SUBSCRIBE NOW

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

A NEWS WANT AD WILL GET

## Fine Stock

Of The Best LUMBER

We have Ever had

Wire, Posts, Paint

Glass, and Oils

Star Mills and

## Let us sell you coal for your cook stove. We have the GENUINE NIGERHEAD NUT COAL

The best coal for cooking purposes on the market today.

Ask those who have tried it.

We have the Rockvale and Rugby Lump coal for general purposes. Can fill any size order.

Also Plenty of Rock and Crushed Salt. Plenty of Oats and Bran always on hand at the Lowest Market Prices. Will have cottonseed cake on hand soon

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

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

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

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



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



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

**FRECKLEATER CREAM**  
For the removing of Liver Spots, Freckles, Ring Worm and all kindred blemishes of the skin. It will bleach the skin in 10 days and make it as smooth and soft as a baby's.

Experience has taught us that the best way to apply Tan-No-More is to put it on very wet and wipe off with a soft towel at once and do not wait for it to dry.

Makes Bad Complexions Good  
Good Complexions Better.

All Dealers  
**50 AND 35 CTS.**

All Dealers  
**50 AND 25 CTS.**

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

**CARTER BROTHERS**

I will sell you the very best Mo. soft wheat \$3 flour, at \$2.90 per cwt.  
I will sell you an extra high patent blend \$2.80 flour, at \$2.60 per cwt.  
And will sell you cheaper in wholesale quantities.

Wash bowls and pitchers, cups and saucers, plates and covered bowls at bargain prices. Also kitchen utensils and enamel ware at a bargain.  
Groceries and Dry Goods, best quality and cheaper and get your silver ware free with them.

A Nice Line of Ladies Pumps, Call And See them  
Phone No 16 N. D. Goree, Mgr.

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

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

**J. N. JONES**

Dealer In

**Furniture And Undertaker's Supplies**



Boys just will play harum-scarum games. That's nature's way of making them strong and sturdy. Nature didn't seem to think much about leather when she planned that way, for it's surprising how quickly a boy can "run through his shoes."

You can't get around nature. The best plan, the most economical thing to do, is to get your boy the strongest, most durable shoe you can buy—the **Security School Shoes**

For Boys For Girls

These shoes are made of the best leather, especially selected. The boys shoes are made by the welt process—the best known method of fastening soles and uppers together. The girls shoes are made in both welt and turn soles.

They are made on good fitting lasts and will not hurt the feet or injure their shape. Both boys and girls shoes are dressy and attractive looking with wonderful wearing qualities.

**Security Watch with Every Pair**  
Each purchaser of Security School Shoes is entitled to one of these handsome watches for only 50 cents. There isn't a dollar watch on the market as good. It is guaranteed for one year. We couldn't afford to make this offer except as an inducement for you to try Security School Shoes.

Bring the children in and let us fit them out with a pair of Security Shoes—they will prove a revelation to you in shoe value for childrens shoes.

We also carry a full supply of Pencils, Tablets, Inks, Lunch Material and Clothing, and in fact, everything needed by the School Children and Their Parents.

**THE FAIR**

H. M. LARKIN, Prop. South Side, TAHOKA

**Affidavit of Commissioners' Court to Treasurer's Quarterly Report.**

IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY FINANCES IN THE HANES COMMISSIONMRS' COURT LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, IN McMILL CLAYTON, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas. Regular Quarterly Session, August term, 1914.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. J. L. Stokes, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 11th day of August A. D. 1914, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of McMILL CLAYTON Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for this quarter beginning on the 1st day of May A. D. 1914, and ending on the 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected the statement of W. B. Slaton, Cashier of the First National Bank, the County Depository, showing assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 11th day of August A. D. 1914, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

JURY FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance Dr. as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 30th day of April 1914		68.99
To amount received since said date	49.15	
By amount disbursed since said date		1.23
By amount to balance	21.07	

Total 70.22  
Balance to credit of said JURY FUND as actually counted by us on the 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and including the amount balance Dr. by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of August A. D. 1914, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 30th day of April 1914	2,267.10	
To amount received since said date	83.45	
By amount disbursed since said date		480.97
By amount to balance		1,869.58

Total 2,350.55  
Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually counted by us on the 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of August A. D. 1914, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of

GENERAL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 30th day of April 1914	3,268.55	
To amount received since said date	69.05	
By amount disbursed since said date		1,091.72
By amount to balance		2,245.88

Total 3,337.60  
Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND as actually counted by us on the 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of August A. D. 1914, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND	Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 30th day of April 1914	1,638.99	
To amount received since said date	62.46	
By amount disbursed since said date		344.56
By amount to balance		1,356.89

Total 1,701.45  
Balance to credit of said COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND as actually counted by us on the 31st day of July A. D. 1914, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of August A. D. 1914, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of

RECAPITULATION	Amount
Date July 31. Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	\$21.07
July 31. Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	1,869.58
July 31. Balance to credit of General Fund on this day	2,245.88
July 31. Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	1,356.89

Total Cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us \$5,451.28  
WITNESS OUR HANDS, OFFICIALLY, This 11th day of August A. D. 1914.

J. L. STOKES, County Judge.  
W. T. PETTY, Commissioner Precinct No. 1.  
W. A. WALLER, Commissioner Precinct No. 2.  
H. T. GOOCH, Commissioner Precinct No. 3.  
O. L. MILLER, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED BEFORE ME, BY J. L. Stokes County Judge, and W. T. Petty, and W. A. Waller, and H. T. Gooch, and O. L. Miller, County Commissioners of Said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 11th day of August A. D. 1914.

J. W. ELLIOTT,  
County Clerk

**HUSBAND RESCUED  
DESPAIRING WIFE**

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

Patron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. 1-69

**Wilson Mercantile Co.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

Including Hardware, Implements, Harness and Leather Goods

Largest Stock on the South Plains

No Matter How Far You Live You Can Save Money Buying From Us. Nothing Misrepresented

WILSON, on the Santa Fe, Lynn County TEXAS



**Colonist's Rates to North and Northwest**

Special Rates to various Texas Conventions. When taking a trip ask for special rates. For particulars call, phone or write any Santa Fe Agent.  
J. M. Hughes, Agent

**Seeds and Trees**

Plainview Nursery Has The Largest

and best stock they have ever had; propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best; perfectly free from any disease; we make a specialty of varieties that seldom get killed by frost; prize-winning maize and Soudan grass seed for sale; prices on application; agents wanted to sell on commission.

Plainview Nursery, Plainview, Texas

**Magnificent Silverware Free Absolutely Free**

With each Cash Purchase we will give you a check for full amount of same and when your checks equal the required amount come in and make your selection from our full stock of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware.

Let us Convince you that this

Great Profit Sharing Plan Is All O.K.

Do not take our word for it but come and see for yourself. Our stock of Dry Good and Groceries are as good as the best and better than most. Our prices are as low and lower than you pay for the same class of goods elsewhere

**CARTER BROS. General Merchants**

N. D. Goree, Manager, Tahoka, Texas



SOLD BY

**A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.**

TAHOKA, TEXAS

(Continued from front page)

# The Last Shot

Still Stransky did not move. A comrade picked up the rifle and fairly thrust it into his hands. "Come on, Bert, and knead dough with the rest of us!" he whispered.



A Speck in the Blue Far Away.

"Come on! Cheer up!" Evidently his comrades liked Stransky. "Not!" roared Stransky, bringing the rifle down on the ground with a heavy blow.

Then impulse broke through the restraint that seemed to characterize the Lanstron of thirty-five. The Lanstron of twenty-five, who had met catastrophe because he was "wool-gathering," asserted himself. He put his hand on Stransky's shoulder. It was a strong though slim hand that looked as if it had been trained to do the work of two hands in the process of its owner's own transformation. Thus the old sergeant had seen a general remonstrate with a brave veteran who had been guilty of bad conduct in Africa. The old colonel gasped at such a subversion of the dignity of rank. He saw the army going to the devil. But young D-larimo, watching with eager curiosity, was sensible of no familiarity in the act. It all depended on how such a thing was done, he was thinking.

"We all have minutes when we are more or less anarchists," said Lanstron in the human appeal of one man to another. "But we don't want to be judged by one of those minutes. I go

a hand mashed up for a mistake that took only a second. Think this over tonight before you act. Then, if you are of the same opinion, go to the colonel and tell him so. Come, why not?"

"All right, sir, you're so decent about it!" grumbled Stransky, taking his place in the ranks.

Hep-hep-hep! The regiment started on its way, with Grandfather Fragin! keeping at his grandson's side.

"Makes me feel young again, but it's darned solemn beside the Hussars, with their horses' bite a-jingling. Time, have certainly changed—officers' hands in their pockets, saying 'if you don't mind' to a man that's insulted the flag! Kicking ain't good enough for that traitor! Ought to hang him—yes, sir, hang and draw him!"

Lanstron watched the marching column for a time.

"Hep-hep-hep! It's the brown of the infantry that counts in the end," he mused. "I liked that wall-eyed giant. He's all man!"

Then his living glance swept the heavens inquiringly. A speck in the blue, far away in the realm of atmospheric infinity, kept growing in size until it took the form of the wings with which man flies. The plane veered down with steady swiftness, till its racing shadow lay large over the landscape for a few seconds before it rose again with beautiful ease and precision.

"Bully for you, Etzell!" Lanstron thought, as he started back to the aeroplane station. "You belong in the corps. We shall not let you return to your regiment for a while. You've a cool head and you'd charge a church tower if that were the orders."

## CHAPTER V.

### A Sunday Morning Call.

As a boy, Arthur Lanstron had persisted in being an exception to the influences of both heredity and environment. Though his father and both grandfathers were officers who believed theirs to be the true gentleman's profession, he had preferred any kind of mechanical toy to arranging the most gayly painted tin soldiers in formation on the nursery floor; and he would rather read about the wonders of natural history and electricity than the campaigns of Napoleon and Frederick the Great and my Lord Nelson. Left to his own choice, he would miss the parade of the garrison for inspection by an excellency in order to ask questions of a man wiping the oil off his hands with cotton-waste, who was far more entertaining to him than the most spick-and-span ramrod of a sergeant.

Upon being told one day that he was to go to the military school the following autumn, he broke out in open rebellion.

"I don't want to go to the army!" he said.

"Why?" asked his father, thinking but when the boy had to give his reasons he would soon be argued out of the heresy.

"It's drilling a few hours a day, then soiling to do," Arthur replied. "All our work waits on war and you don't now that there will ever be any war. It waits on something nobody wants to happen. Now, if you manufacture something, why, you see wool come at cloth, steel come out an automobile. If you build a bridge you see it being little by little. You're getting your results every day; you see your mistakes and your successes. You're making something, creating something; there's something going on all the while that isn't guesswork. I think that's what I want to say. You can't order me to be a soldier, will you?"

The father, leath to do this, called in the assistance of an able pleader then, Eugene Partow, lately become chief of staff of the Browns, who was an old friend of the Lanstron family. Partow found the balance on the side of the rebellion. He kept watch of the boy, but without favoring him with influence. Young Lanstron, who wanted to see results, had to earn them. He realized in practice the truth of Partow's saying that there was nothing he had ever learned but what could be of service to him as an officer.

"Finding enough work to do?" Partow would ask with a chuckle when they met in these days; for he had made Lanstron both chief of intelligence and chief aerostatic officer. Young Colonel Lanstron's was the duty of gaining the secrets of the Gray staff and keeping those of the Brown and organizing up-to-the-moment efficiency in the new forces of the air.

He had remarked truly enough that the injury to his left hand served as a better reminder against the folly of wool-gathering than a string, even a large red string, tied around his finger. Thanks to skillful surgery, the fingers, incapable of spreading much, were yet serviceable and had a firm grip of the wheel as he rose from the aeroplane station on the Sunday morning after Maria's return home for a night to La Tir.

He knew the pattern weaving under his feet as one knows that of his own garden from an overlooking window. Every detail of the staff map, ravines, roads, buildings, battery positions, was stitched together in the flowing reality of actual vision. No white posts were necessary to tell him where the boundary between the two nations lay. The line was drawn in his brain.

Now that Lanstron was the organizer of the aviation corps his own flights were rare. Mostly they were made to La Tir. His visits to Maria were his holidays. All the time that she was absent on her journey around

the world they had corresponded. Her letters, so revealing of herself and her peculiar angles of observation, formed a bundle sacredly preserved. Her

mother's joking reference about her girlish resolution not to marry a soldier often recurred to him. There, he sometimes thought, was the real obstacle to his great desire.

When he alighted from the plane he thrust his left hand into his blouse pocket. He always carried it there, as if it were literally sewn in place. In moments of emotion the scarred nerves would twitch as the telltale of his sensitiveness; and this was something he would conceal from others no matter how conscious he was of it himself. He found the Galland veranda deserted. In response to his ring a maid came to the open door. Her face was sad, with a beauty that had prematurely faded. But it lighted pleasantly in recognition. Her hair was thick and tawny, lying low over the brow; her eyes were a softly luminous brown and her full lips sensitive and yielding. Lanstron, an intimate of the Galland household, knew her story well and the part that Marta had played in it.

Some four years previously, when a lady was in prospect for Minna, who wore no wedding ring, Mrs. Galland had been inclined to send the maid to an institution, "where they will take good care of her, my dear. That's what such institutions are for. It is quite scandalous for her and for us—never happened in our family before!"

Marta arched her eyebrows. "We don't know!" she exclaimed softly.

"How can you think such a thing, let alone saying it—you, a Galland!" her mother gasped in indignation.

"That is, if we go far back," said Marta. "At all events, we have no precedent, so let's establish one by keeping her."

"I'll do for her own sake! She will have to live with her shame!" Mrs. Galland objected. "Let her begin afresh in the city. We shall give her a good recommendation, for she is really an excellent servant. Yes, she will readily find a place among strangers."

"Still, she doesn't want to go, and it would be cruel to send her away."

"Cruel! Why, Marta, do you think I would be cruel? Oh, very well, then we will let her stay!"

Continued Next Week

## There's Something In Our JOB PRINTING That Appeals to the Particular Man

(Continued from Third page)

the heat and smoke of a campaign, they abound abundantly in Texas.

The Campaign an Economic Education.

The campaign just closed is a most convincing demonstration of the power of publicity. Obscure issues and obscure men have in some important instances prevailed over those more noted and well-established and the results should thoroughly convince everyone that "it pays to advertise." No campaign ever made a greater contribution to the education of the citizenship and no issues were ever faced more intelligently than during the last election. Wisdom should always be a welcome guest and understanding sought from every source and no limitation should be placed upon the honest efforts of any individual or person to intelligently discuss economic issues. It is not only the prerogative of every American citizen, but his patriotic duty to participate in disseminating information and awakening public thought.

We take no stock in the wail that is going up from disgruntled politicians in cities in regard to the misuse of campaign funds. We are not familiar with city ways; perhaps they have sinned grievously, but there was no bartering of sovereignty or abuse of influence in the rural sections.

This campaign was won by the farmers standing together and understanding their problems. The farmers of this State are intelligent and open-minded. They are neither mummies nor ex-human beings; they are open to conviction and willing to vote for their best interests according to their understanding.

Farmers Thank the Press. The farmers of this State are under obligations to the press for important direct results. We will mention a few of them:

The most important single result transpiring in Texas during the past quarter of a century was the election of a governor and legislature pledged to give agriculture first attention. The transition from petty politics to

sound business discussion will call for a new order of statesmanship, a new line of thought and open a new era of progress.

Until a very short time ago the problems of agriculture were supposed to lie in production alone, but the public now realizes that the farmer is a capable workman and that the real problem is on the business side of agriculture. The city business man, by co-operating in marketing, has become a powerful ally to the farmer, and farmers, business men and bankers are co-

operating in building warehouses and financing the crop. The State Agricultural Department has been illy supported and without a comprehensive plan of operation which promoted the interests of agriculture from seed-breeding to marketing. The Farmers' Union, through the press, has brought to the attention of the public the necessity for a constructive agricultural policy that involves production, marketing and business co-operation, and the next Commissioner of Agriculture will be a practical farmer. Mr. Davis went before the people with a platform contemplating the expenditure of \$100,000 and giving prominence to organization and co-operation of farmers and promoting the business side of agriculture, all of which, no doubt, the legislature will ratify.

The Farmers' Union has since its organization endeavored to construct and put into operation a system of warehouses but has failed to receive sufficient encouragement and co-operation. The necessity for such action is now universally acknowledged, and the legislature has met in special session to consider the problem and numerous meetings are being held daily to organize

## EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Subject: Missionaries Worth While.

Leader: Miss Robbie Chisum.

Opening Song—50

Scripture reading: Isaiah XI, 1-5.

Prayer.

Song—120

What is Mission: Paper by Miss Kate Gathings.

Scripture reading: Acts XIII, 23.

Eva Coughran, Matt. III, 16.

Miss Edith Weathers; John, I, 34, Miss McMaster.

Song.

Scriptures: Rev. II, 16, Wallace

Donaldson; Rev. XIX, 15,

Mr. Franklin.

Prayer.

What Are Our Missions Doing

Today—Paper by Mr. Guy Shook.

Song.

Minutes.

Roll Call.

Song.

Benediction.

associations and promote the construction of warehouses.

In closing we want to again thank the press for the splendid co-operation given to the farmers of Texas in their struggle to receive public recognition of their problems.

W. D. LEWIS, President, PETER RADFORD, Ex-President

Texas Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union.

Mr. Will Izard, Jr., and Miss Allie May Smith were married Sunday afternoon about 1:30 at the home of the bride's parents

## Don't Take Wrong Medicine

If your liver gets lazy you need a liver tonic, not merely a laxative for the bowels. Many people take a simple laxative when the liver gets sluggish rather than take calomel, which they know to be dangerous. But a mere laxative will not start a sluggish liver. What is needed is a tonic that will live up the liver without forcing you to stay at home and loose a day from your work.

You have such a tonic in Dodson's Liver Tonic. Dodson's Liver Tonic is all that is claimed for it, because the druggists who sell it agree to hand back the money with a smile, if any person not satisfied with the relief Dodson's gives.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is a vegetable liquid with a very pleasant taste and is a prompt and reliable remedy for constipation, biliousness, sour stomach and torpid liver. Thomas Bros. Drug Co., give it their personal guarantee. Large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic is only 50 cents. For children or grown people it is the ideal medicine. Try it on the guarantee.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mr. B. M. West of pride and Miss Goldie Day of the same place were united in the holy matrimony at the home of Judge Stokes Wednesday, Sept., 23rd at 10:30. Mr. West is one of the most prosperous young farmers of that section. Miss Goldie is a beautiful and accomplished young lady and Mr. West may count himself fortunate indeed to have won so rare a treasure. We wish for the bride a long and happy life with the man of her choice. The bride and groom left immediately after the ceremony, in their brand new Ford car. The News tenders congratulations and wishes their journey through life may be one continuous joy ride.

Prof. White bought the seed of four acres of Sudan grass from Rev. J. C. Lewis. Soit's Prof's job to cut that grass. He is trying the hand method of cutting

# City Garage

SERVICE CAR JEFF FLEMING, PROP. PHONE 33.

All kinds of repair work done promptly, satisfactorily, reasonably. Gas and Oils.

North of the Tahoka Hotel



## C. L. Williams Saddle, Harness

Repair Work a Specialty

GIVE ME A TRIAL

NORTH SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE TAHOKA, TEXAS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL



FOR ANY AND ALL PURPOSES

...HIGHEST QUALITY---LOWEST PRICE...

We buy and sell all kinds of feed stuff

We now have Hay, Oats, Corn, Chops, Bran and Salt

"Moremilk" for Cows and Horses

Edwards Coal & Grain Co., 1 Blk. N. Depot

## Provide at Once Means For Shipping Our Grain and Other Commodities

By JAMES SPEYER, Banker

Now that all Europe is at war the first and by far the most important step for our government to take is to PROVIDE MEANS FOR SHIPPING OUR GRAIN, COTTON, FOODSTUFFS AND OTHER COMMODITIES THAT MAY NOT BE DECLARED CONTRABAND OF WAR. If necessary congress should pass legislation quickly.

THE NEXT IMPORTANT MATTER TO ATTEND TO IS TO SEE IN ADVANCE THAT OUR PEOPLE WHO SHIP STUFF ABROAD ARE PAID I AM CONFIDENT THAT THE MONEY IS THERE AND THAT IT WILL ONLY BE NECESSARY TO MAKE DEFINITE ARRANGEMENTS.

Third, I am firm in the belief that our Stock Exchange should not be opened at a date so early as to make it a dumping ground for American securities held in Europe. In my judgment, we should not open until after London has taken the lead.

and tying. R. W. Glover is helping him and it is rich to hear these men complain of blistered hands. They have already made 1000 burlaps.

School will open here next Monday. We hope to have a full attendance as we have as good teachers as we ever had.—Terry County Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith, all the parties being residents of the New Home neighborhood.

Rev. Izard performed the ceremony which made them man and wife. After congratulation were tendered the happy pair, they left for Lubbock in Jeff Fleming