

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 9,

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1911

NUMBER 4

WILL LYNN COUNTY BE IN THE TEXAS EXHIBIT ASSOCIATION, OR NOT?

Texas Exhibit Association.

Lynn County In The South Plains District. Judge Robinson, Of Lubbock, District Manager Was Here Thursday.

Judge James R. Robinson, of Lubbock, District Manager of The Texas Exhibit Association, arrived in Tahoka Thursday morning and in a short talk to a small crowd of citizens in the court house invited Lynn county to join the Association and get in the swim with the greatest advertising project ever started in Texas.

The Texas Exhibit Association was organized in Austin on August 23, 1911, pursuant to a call issued by Hon. Ed. R. Kone, Commissioner of Agriculture for that purpose. The purpose of the organization is to gather, pack and preserve an exhibit of the soil products of the state with a view of maintaining the same as a permanent fixture ready for display at all the principal attractions outside of the State in the future. The initial plan of the association is that this exhibit first be shown in Pittsburgh, at the International Land shows to be held in that city October 12 to 23 next.

The next exhibit will be at New York at the Madison Square Land Show November 3 to 13. From Madison Square the exhibit will be moved to Chicago where it will be shown in the Tribune's International Land Show November 23 to December 16th.

After the eastern expositions the exhibit will be returned to Texas where it will be exhibited at the Texas Land Shows at Houston during the month of January 1912. Beyond this date no engagements have yet been made except that plans are now on foot for entering the same in the World's competition for honors at the Panama Exposition in San Francisco.

This Association is a great project for Texas and especially for the Plains country. From what Judge Robinson said yesterday, this Exhibit will be perfectly fair and impartial to all parties concerned. The plan of procedure will be as follows: Each person having anything worthy of exhibiting will bring the exhibit to the County Manager who will tag the article with the owners name, address and a short description of the conditions un-

(Continued On Fourth Page)

Just received a shipment of brooms, made of nice ripe corn. While they last we will sell them for 40 cents each. Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 4-tf

Majors Undersells Catalog Houses.

Tuesday afternoon the ladies of the Home Mission Society purchased a handsome dining set for the Methodist parsonage, also a library set consisting of table and rockers.

Their only difficulty was what to choose from all the pretty and useful things with which Mr. Majors, our furniture man, tempted them.

The pretty furniture was enough to make the ladies weep for joy, and the prices made the catalogs look tired.

Tahoka Public School Growth.

Tahoka Public School Has Grown Steadily Each Of The Seven Years Of Its Existence--A Short History Given.

Seven years ago Tahoka was only a name with a dream of a future growth and a town that was to make glad the hearts of those who called it home. A few few scattering children were here and they must be provided with educational privileges.

In our old files we find an issue of the Lynn County News dated 1904 telling of a large and commodious school building being erected, of which every one was very proud. The reality as seen by an outsider was a school house 16x20 painted drab.

The next year the bell that now calls the children to their books was added to the school house and was bought with the proceeds of a basket dinner served in the house now occupied by the meat market, at that time the home and office of the Lynn County News, and the apple and custard pie in all their tempting juiciness reposed serenely alongside that dish most dispised of printers known as "pi." The bell was duly installed amid great rejoicing. Two of our present teachers were present at that event.

The next year Professor Walker and Miss Minnie Chambers had charge of the school and another 16x20 foot addition was built making quite a long building, then indeed we were proud.

A year or two later an ell was built giving another room of comfortable proportions, again our pride knew no bounds, and we felt thankful for the growth of the town and county which made such commodious quarters needful and possible, at the same time our faculty was increased to three teachers.

Two years ago we added another teacher and a separate building for the primary department was erected.

(Continued On Fifth Page)

Don't forget that the Parkhurst Broken \$ Store is the place to buy your tablets. Ask about the fountain pen that is to be given away. 4-tf

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Smith, of East Tahoka, were the happy recipients of a beautiful 12½ pound daughter Tuesday September the 19th.

Honea's laundry basket leaves every Tuesday. 4-5

A charming little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Shattuck, of Edith, Thursday morning September 21st.

The Primitive Baptists will begin their regular monthly meeting at the Tahoka public school house tonight, Friday September 22nd. They expect to have several very able preachers with them on this occasion.

SHEEP FOR SALE—I have 2,000 head of high grade merinos for sale. For prices and terms address J. N. Jones, Tahoka, Texas. 1-4

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

IV. GENIUS.

MICHAEL Angelo made the canvass glow with life and Phidias made marble speak and throughout ages civilization has felt the elevating influence of the painter and the sculptor. Their success was due to the fact that they had the ability to put the stuff in their work and what is true in art, is also true in government. We need in our Legislature men who can put the stuff on our statute books that will make industry glow with life and the soil speak with a glorious harvest.



A MASTER HAND.

To meet the issues of civilization now confronting us, we must place in position of power men who can chisel out empires and draw the tentacles of civilization Texasward. We must have statesmen who can pour wisdom into the fountain head of prosperity and who can wave the magic wand of genius over a land as full of opportunities as the morning creation. Texas needs great men.

\$10.00 REWARD.

FOR One Brown mare and mule colt, mare branded J F connected and a buck head up-side down. Mare has lump in flank. One Brown Horse branded E V connected on right shoulder. 15 hands high.

One Bay Horse branded J B C on left shoulder. Six years old. 14 hands high.

3-4 J. D. CRAWFORD, Box 21, Tahoka, Texas.

Floyd County Muddle Grows.

Injunction Granted By Judge Hill County Commissioners From Issuing And Paying Warrants.--Will Appeal.

From Amarillo Daily News.

Lockney, Tex., Sept. 18.—An injunction was granted Saturday at Dalhart by Judge Hill, restraining the Commissioners' Court from issuing warrants and paying those already issued for the purpose of building a court house at Floydada. The action was brought by the citizens of Floydada, wherein Wah Nichols is plaintiff. Judge Kinder of this district was disqualified, he being a property holder in the county, and a change of venue was taken to the Dalhart court.

The suit was the outgrowth of (Continued On Fourth Page)

Road Will Not Down.

Col. Lannin's Railroad Threatens To Change the Railroad Map Of West Texas--Big Springs Must Get Busy

For sometime passed now there has been a feeling in the air that there was soon to be something in the way of more railroad building in West Texas and the time was ripe for Big Springs to put some iron in the fire if we expect to land another railroad.

Many rumors as to what the Santa Fe intended to do shortly have been floating around but it has been impossible to secure any definite information, but it would not be supprising if they soon started to close the gap between Lamesa and Sterling City.

J. J. Lannin is scouting in the country south of here on the proposed San Antonio and Big

Doaks Celebrate Golden Wedding.

Grandfather And Grandmother Doak Celebrate Their Golden Wedding And Youngest Grandchild Birthday.

Friday September the 15th.--- Grandfather and Grandmother Doak celebrated their Golden Wedding at the home of their son, Charley Doak, of O'Donnell.

They were married at Springtown, Parker county, Texas, by the Justice of the Peace and made their home there for more than twenty years. The went through all the dread Indian trouble which Parker county was subjected to in the early days. Grandma Doak was a frontierswoman whose fortitude and bravery was put to the test more times than she can tell. Mr. Doak being one of the scouts to whom the county owed much of its protection. He was absent days and weeks at a time in the discharge of his duties, and Mrs. Doak met all the vicissitudes that befell her in a manner worthy of a patriot and a christian.

It is mothers like her who have given to the world sons on whom their country may depend in times of peace or war for unwavering loyalty and service.

They removed to Wise county where they lived fifteen years after which they came to Scurry county where they have resided the last 15 years.

(Continued On Eighth Page)

Springs line and is receiving all kinds of encouragement for the putting through of this project. It may be that the Santa Fe will build in an effort to head off this new line. It is well for us to keep awake and if there is to be any railroading in this section we want to get our bid in.

The following paragraph is from the Fort Worth Star-Telegram:

"The affiliation between J. J. Lannin, the promoter who now threatens to change the railroad map of West Texas, and the Santa Fe was explained this week by an old employe of the road. 'Lannin was for many years a conductor on the Santa Fe, before he ventured into promoting,' said he. 'And he has always felt kindly toward the old road' It is this feeling it is rumored that has made Lannin's and the Santa Fe's project almost synonymous.' The rumor that Lannin's proposed line from Big Springs to San Antonio is a Santa Fe project will not down." —Big Springs Herald.

Smoke the Elkraco cigars, the best five cent cigar on the market. Bought only at Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store. 4-tf

Dr. I. E. Smith, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist was in Tahoka September 20th and 21st.

Little Essie Ketner Dead.

Yesterday, Thursday September 21st, about seven o'clock in the evening little 13½ year old Essie Ketner died after a short illness of little more than 24 hours duration.

The funeral will be held about four-thirty o'clock this afternoon at the Tahoka cemetery.

Tax Values Of Lynn County

As Shown By The Tax Rolls Of Lynn County. Property Values Have Increased Over A Half Million Dollars.

Over half a million dollars increase in the taxable property values in a county in one year is certainly going some, but this is just exactly what the tax assessor's rolls show for Lynn county the past year. The total tax values as shown by the tax assessor for 1910 was \$2,482,217, while for 1911 the total tax value is \$3,091,581, or an actual increase of \$609,364.

Although the tax values for the State have increased nearly a hundred million dollars during the past year, the State tax rate three times what it was a year ago. The Lynn county tax rate has been reduced five cents from what it was last year, yet the county will collect \$9,278.41 for this year.

The rate of taxation for this year is as follows: State tax 12½ cents; State school 16½ cents; County tax, including all specials, except district school, 30 cents.

We print on the third page of this paper a tabulated report of the tax values and the amount of taxes to be raised in Lynn county for 1911.

Grading The Public Roads.

S. H. Howell Began Work Monday Grading Road Through Sand Bed North of Tahoka, One Mile 200 Yards--\$667.

Again, the Commissioners' Court has decided to improve the public road system of Lynn county by entering into a contract with S. H. Howell, grain and wagon yard man, of Tahoka, to grade a mile and 200 yards of public road through the sand strip north of town.

The contract calls for the sand to be scraped off for a road bed 20 feet wide at the top with a ditch on each side, five feet wide and 18 inches deep. All the sand from both road and ditcher to be piled up east of the road and the clay taken from the two ditches spread evenly over the road bed.

The county is to pay \$333.00 cash and \$334.49 when the road is completed. Mr. Howell made bond for twice the amount of the contract price.

Mr. Howell began work on (Continued On Fifth Page)

MILLINERY OPENING

Mrs. Berth King and Miss Maud King will open up an up-to-date stock of Fall Millinery at Ketner & Hatchetts store about the 20th of September.

Mrs. King is an experienced milliner and invited all to come and see their goods. 3-2t

Say Where dos every body get those 10 and 25 cent bottles of Cider? At Parkhursts Broken \$ Store of course.

Lynn County News

H. C. CRIE & CO.

TAHOCA TEXAS

The summer resort smiles.

The electric fan is doing its best.

Baseball continues to be the great leveler.

Maybe the crop of cool waves has been frost bitten.

Let the thermometer alone. It can take care of itself.

All play and no work makes Jack a good for nothing boy.

The shirtwaist man is keeping step with the summer girl.

The newest thing in crime is aeronautical murder and suicide.

Rules to keep cool only make one hotter trying to observe them.

While fruits may fall we have the tin can variety to fall back on.

After a while the summer vacation people will come back to recuperate.

One fly lays 4,543,600 eggs, says a fly expert, but not if you swat him first.

Aeroplane flights are preferred now to flights of oratory on public occasions.

Boston is eating lots of spaghetti, but Yankee Doodle probably calls it macaroni.

We have discovered, however, that artificial ice melts in a perfectly natural manner.

A 14-carat diamond has been found in Arkansas, but it isn't big enough to play ball on.

Why object to the prevailing temperature? It is always hot at this time in the year.

Our idea of a patient boy is one who can wait until apples are ripe before he eats them.

A woman 80 years old is to enter the University of Wisconsin, but co-eds are likely to do eccentric things.

Two Los Angeles people were married by moonlight, and will live for three months in honeymoonlight.

Four nations have sworn to protect the seals, but who will protect the women from imitation seals?

The bubbly fountain is all right, but until it is generally installed it is better to carry your own drinking cup.

Soft drinks may be injurious in certain ways, but they don't put their victims to bed with their boots on.

The housewife who can keep sweet through the canning season has earned a hereafter with the angels.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to wear a cabbage leaf in his hat in hot weather?

A Los Angeles man has advertised for a homely wife. Some people will do almost anything to break into print.

The plotting of the fashion editors to lure men into wearing corsets is not meeting with much favor these hot days.

Hiram Maxim has taken the flash and sound out of cannon shots, and if he will go on and render all such shots harmless he will indeed be a benefactor.

Where to go is always a puzzling vacation problem; but how to go is often more baffling yet in these days of inelastic currency.

Gaby Deslys says that pearls are nicer than diamonds and much quieter. Naturally enough, as the pearl comes from the clam.

All the flies in America could be killed in ten days, and everybody would be happy except the sellers of fly traps and fly paper.

Unfortunately the dispatch which recounts the death of a man from excitement over catching a big fish does not tell how big the fish was.

Citizens of Newark, N. J., exploded 400 pounds of dynamite in order to kill mosquitoes. Personally we prefer the safe and sane method of swatting them.

A Connecticut man came home from the Klondike to find they had erected a monument in his memory, and he had been carrying his memory right with him all the time.

One of the preachers insists that false hair is a sign of a sinful heart. It looks like bad slap at the pretty waitresses.

Among those who welcome the heat is the youngster who knows a swimmer's hole in a shady brook. Nor is he bothered about rainfall.

An increase in the price of coal is threatened. We feel almost sure that this is not made necessary owing to the kind of weather we have been having.

City Children

House Is Much Better Than Flat for Caring

By ALICE STONE BLACKWELL

IT is hard to lay down any hard and fast rule as to which is better, a house or a flat. A family of small means and without children can generally get more comfort for the same money in a flat than in a house. The mere fact of having all the rooms on the same level and not being obliged to go up and down stairs, is a great saving of labor to those members of the family who wear skirts.

One of my college classmates told me that until she tried it she had never realized the difficulties of going upstairs with the baby on one arm and a lamp in the other hand, and trying to hold up her dress at the same time. It really seemed as if nature should have given women a third hand.

But when there are children of an age to run about, their parents need a house. Children must play if they are to be healthy and happy, and they can hardly play in a flat without disturbing the neighbors and causing distress to aged people and invalids.

There are also many grown persons who prefer a house because of its greater privacy. Flats are better for some families and houses for others. As I said in the beginning, no hard and fast rule can be made.

My father had so strong a conviction of the unwisdom of bringing up families in flats that he built a number of small houses for single families, although the drift of things was all the other way. He found that most people preferred flats, and he lost money by the undertaking.

Some day, no doubt, a method will be devised whereby grown people can live in the city near their work, and yet the children can have pure air and space in which to play.

Perhaps it will be in roof gardens, or perhaps large vans will take the children out in the morning to study and play under supervision in the country all day, and bring them home at night. At present flats are certainly not adapted for children.



Proper Manner of Greeting One's Wife

By N. TREBLE
Miller, Ind.

That a man should take off his hat when meeting or leaving his wife on the street is urged by one who asks the question: "Doesn't he regard her with the same respect as any other woman friend?"

"Same respect!" How cold! What wife would be satisfied with "the same respect as any other woman?"

No, this respect of which the tipping of the hat is a token will never satisfy the loving wife. It is beneath the notice of the good husband. Respect is very good and sweet if there is nothing more, but when it is mingled with love it is lost, as a lump of sugar in a barrel of pure water. It isn't destroyed, but it can't be noticed.

I saw a man at the train who had gone there to meet his wife, who had been visiting her mother, and now for at least a second time had left the dear old home and had come to him. He kissed her with his hat on. Some of his women friends came in on the same train. To these, a minute later, he politely tipped his hat.

Now, in order to show "the same respect," which should he have done, lifted his hat as his wife passed by or kissed the bunch? It is a poor rule that will not work both ways, as the boy in the geometry class said when he threw the yard stick back at the teacher.

English Children Show Respect for Parents

By M. M. DIAZ
Tampa, Fla.

If I should ever abandon my present home to dwell in a foreign land, I am very sure that England would be my choice of residence.

I can tell you briefly why I would prefer England. It is mainly on account of my children. In that country boys and girls do not consider themselves on a par with their parents, but are deeply imbued with respect and reverence for their elders. They remain boys and girls for a much longer period than in the United States. In this country there is a shocking lack of deference and regard for old people on the part of the young.

Our American juveniles are prone to put themselves on an adult basis prematurely. Every immature lad fancies he is smarter than his father and scorns the paternal counsel. It is wholly different in Great Britain. There the youngsters of both sexes are modest and mindful of paternal advice, and consequently when they are at last ready for life's combat on their own account, they are well prepared through long years of wholesome discipline. I like the English way of bringing up children; it is thorough, serious and eminently practical.

"There are two sides to every question, and, take it from me, the speeding autoist isn't always as black as he's painted." A burly crossing "cop" made this remark to me as he was directing traffic at a busy downtown corner one afternoon last week.

"Half of the accidents that occur every day in the week could be avoided if it were not for the pedestrians themselves," he went on. "Why, nine out of every ten people become completely flabbergasted when they get out into the middle of the street. When they find themselves in front of a machine they immediately begin to dodge. First they start forward. The driver turns his machine out of the way. Then they suddenly decide to jump backward. The chances are that the next thing a dodger knows he's in a hospital."

"As a matter of fact, the only safe thing for a man on foot to do when a smashup seems inevitable is to stand perfectly still. That may sound funny, but think it over and you'll find it's good common sense. At any rate it does not confuse the man at the wheel and it gives him a chance, if there is one, to avoid the man in front of him."

Speeding Autoist Not Always to Blame

By S. SEXTON
Chicago

OLDEN-TIME FAKER RECALLS PALMY DAYS

TELLS HOW FOR 25 YEARS HE SOLD "DOPE" WITH A TRAVELING SHOW.

KNOW HOW TO GET THE COIN

Was a "Doctor" or "Painless" Dentist as Occasion Required—Drew Crowd by Aid of Show and Then Sailed in to Play His Trade.

Chicago.—John Salathiel, who has been a faker for the last 25 years, worked it at all ends and considers himself somewhat of an authority on the game, says "the business ain't what it was once. Nowadays a faker is a man who stands on the curb and tries to sell you something you think you want because it's new to you. He's the man who dopes both house flowers and sells you an armful for a nickel. He's the man who obstructs the sidewalk with mechanical toys and makes you pay as much for them as you would have to pay in the stores. He sells noise-makers on every holiday. He ain't like the old men at the game."

"Twenty-five years ago I started in the faker business as a kid of 18 and the life I led gave me as much experience as Mark Twain's life as a Mississippi pilot gave him. I've had a lot of fun out of it, but I can't say I'm better off financially than if I'd taken up a trade or opened a store. It's all of 25 years ago that a doctor came to me."

"I've got a cure-all I want to put on the market," says he. "What'll I do, an' how'll I do it?"

"Money back of it?" I asks.

"Plenty," says he.

"Leave it to me," I tells him, and I gets busy.

"Do I put it on the curbs? I do not. I dig up a couple of fellows who are doing a blackface stunt, an' I tells 'em I wants to hire 'em. Work two hours every ev'nin' an' loaf around all day. Then I digs up an Indian family I've met—of the Kollipet tribe, or somethin' like that. 'You for the road,' says I. 'Corn dance, war dance, whoopla, painted face, an' feathers. There's four of 'em—father, mother, an' two sons, with the squaw and big chief so old their faces are all chopped up. So I starts my troupe. We carry a tent. We hire a big vacant lot. Our Indians peddle bills:



Old-Time Faker.

"Big concert! Free! Free!" Show starts at eight, but the lot is crowded at seven—always. 'Towns of all sizes gets our aggregation. No favorites—Punksutawney or Philadelphia, Succasunny or Syracuse, Utica or Ithaca. Curtain draws back. My two actors tell stories, dance. I comes out with a line of talk. Tell the merits of the dope. Indians come on. Corn dance. 'Ladies an' gents, while we have a song or banjo solo, Chief Thingambo, squaw and sons will pass the bottles around. Fifty a throw. Make a great spiel; short though. Sell to fine business."

"Dope was great stuff to draw the crowds," he went on. "I got a job once sellin' stuff to cure a toothache. Had a knife sharpener an' a package of pills for indigestion. Used to have a wagon with a sign on it. I was Doctor Salathiel in them days—plug hat, Prince Albert coat, and all the fixings. At night I'd light my kerosene lamp out on the public square an' get the crowd. Did a ventriloquist stunt. Had a dummy I told stories with, to, at an' from."

"Was I ever a painless dentist? I was. I drove a carriage through the middle west—others had them in the east, an' there was some in the south."

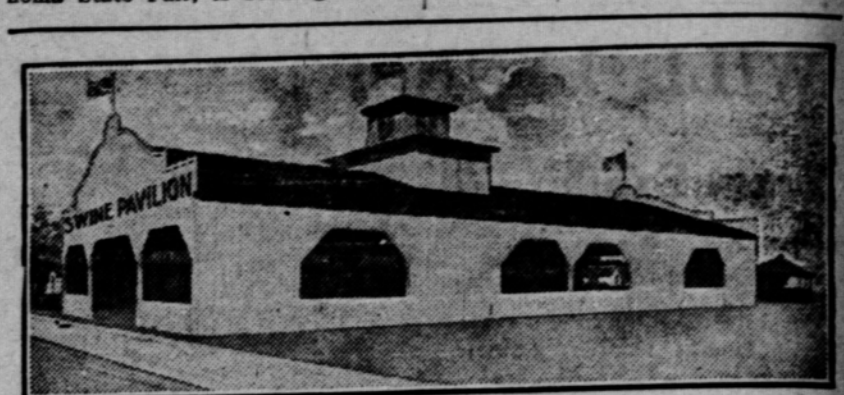
"I'd have some dope to sell that took the pain away from an achin' tooth long enough to let you get it pulled out, and to make the pullin' out without pain. Many a time I've jerked teeth under the glare of my kerosene lamp, but the game's played out."

"Those were good old days," sighed Salathiel. "Money was free and easy then, but you have to work for it now."

EVERY COUNTY SHOULD HAVE EXHIBIT AT BIG STATE FAIR

"Boost your county's resources and products at the big Oklahoma State Fair, Oklahoma City, Sept. 26 to Oct. 7 and in that way boost the state of Oklahoma. Will you do it?"

That is the keynote of a letter which I. S. Mahan, secretary of the Oklahoma State Fair, is sending out all



SWINE PAVILION—OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR.

over the state with a view of getting together a representative collection of county exhibits this year. Mr. Mahan says the eyes of the nation are on Oklahoma this year because of the drought. He also declares that any county can make a fine showing when everything is favorable, but that it is just such a year as this that every county in Oklahoma should send on

take up the question of a county exhibit at once. The space is absolutely free and the chief object in having as many county collective exhibits as possible is to properly place the varied products of Oklahoma's farms and gardens before the people of the entire country. Full information will be furnished by Secretary Mahan on request.

WATERING PLANTS

Few persons realize that the watering of a plant is a task which requires both experience and ability to perform properly. There is all the difference in the world between the vigor of a plant which is watered properly and one which is watered improperly. Watering of plants is not like the feeding of animals in which regularity is of prime importance. Roots do not take up water at intervals but constantly, and yet watering is something more than seeing that the soil around the plant is kept at a uniform degree of moistness. The principles which underlie the art of watering plants are the principles of plant growth.

The great mistake usually made is to water too often and too little at a time. The ground around a plant should be allowed to get dry, not baked and crusted, but thoroughly dry on the surface, before water is applied. Then the watering should be thorough. The ground should be soaked. Few persons realize how much water it takes to thoroughly soak soil. None of those who outline irrigation reservoirs for their gardens make these reservoirs large enough unless they secure expert advice. I have known people who were foolish enough to think they could pump enough water to supply half an acre of garden during a dry season. In watering either gardens, lawns, or potted plants do not water so often but water thoroughly. Set your rotary lawn sprinkler in one place and let it run all night, (if not against the rules of your water company) and even longer if necessary in order to enable the water to penetrate several inches into the soil. Then, regardless of how dry the weather is, let it go for at least a week. Ten days is none too long even in the hottest weather. If the grass shows evidence of suffering before this time has elapsed you may be sure that the watering was not sufficiently heavy. Lawns which are watered in this manner will withstand the drought of the severest summer and be green and attractive, whereas a lawn which is sprinkled a little here and then a little there, moving the sprinkler every half hour or hour, will dry up in spite of constant attention.

There is no better method of watering potted plants than to set the pots in a vessel of water which is sufficiently large to cover the pot completely. Let it remain here until it is wet clear through. In watering potted plants by pouring water on the top of the ground, water will come out at the drainage hole below long before the center of the ball of earth is even moistened.

Furrow or Rill Irrigation. In watering plants in garden or field always strive to get as much water into the ground and at the same time wet the surface of the ground as little as possible. The usual method of doing this is to run a furrow close to a row of plants and then allow a thin stream of water to trickle down this furrow. This stream must run slowly, hence the slope must not be steep. This is the reason that in many irrigated sections the fields are graded to a uniform slope before any cultural operations are started. Water trickling down such a furrow will soak out into the ground to one side for from one to two feet, depending on the length of time the water is running, without wetting the top of the soil except in the bottom of the furrow. Many object to the use of this method because of labor involved, but in very hot weather it is the only safe plan to use with tender vegetation in open ground.

The difficult thing in watering plants and the phase which approaches nearest to being one of the fine arts, is to tell when to water. While most people water too often, it is of course quite possible not to water often enough, and while the injury from too frequent waterings is marked, that of allowing plants to get too dry is even worse.

Recovered Her Sight
After being totally blind for twelve years, a woman eighty-seven years old—Mrs. Boyland, of Taunton, England, has received back her sight. During these years she had prayed that she should regain her sight, and about a month ago she could see a glimmer of light. Gradually the blindness has disappeared and she can now see what time it is by the church clock 100 yards away. She saw a motor car for the first time a few days ago.

Culture Will Out
A young man confined in a Pennsylvania jail proved his refinement by using a spoon to pick his cell lock and escape. Well-bred persons never forget their table manners. Some men would have used a knife had they been situated as the Pennsylvania prisoner was.—New York World.

First Hobo—"Strange how few of our youthful dreams come true, ain't it?" Second Hobo—"Oh, I don't know; I remember how I once yearned to wear long pants. Now I guess I wear them longer than any man in the country."

Recovered Her Speech
After being speechless two years, as a result of a long illness, Miss Jessie Fishel, of New Orleans, instantly recovered her voice the other day when startled by a vivid flash of lightning and a loud peal of thunder. Seventeen specialists in several cities had tried to restore her voice but with no success. Her father declares the recovery is the result of prayers offered constantly by the family. A big family celebration has been planned.

Or a Catcher's Mask
The Chicago man who got a divorce because his wife's jolt on the jaw left him up for 22 days didn't really need a divorce—he needed a policeman.—Washington Post.

To Clean Paper Mache
Wash with clean, cold water, using a sponge or soft cloth. While damp, cover with dry flour and rub dry with a piece of woolen cloth or chamois.



Tottered Forward and Collapsed in a Heap.

The Sky-Man

HENRY KETCHUM WEBSTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY CHAS. W. ROSSER
COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE CENTURY CO
COPYRIGHT 1910 BY THE SUCCESS CO

SYNOPSIS.

Philip Cayley, accused of a crime of which he is not guilty, resigns from the army in disgrace and his affection for his friend, Lieut. Perry Hunter, turns to hatred. Cayley seeks solitude, where he perfects a flying machine. While soaring over the Arctic regions, he picks up a curiously shaped stick he had seen in the assassin's hand. Mounting again, he discovers a yacht anchored in the bay. Descending near the steamer, he meets a girl on an ice flow. He learns that the girl's name is Jeanne Fielding and that the yacht has come north to seek signs of her father, Captain Fielding, an Arctic explorer. A party from the yacht is making search ashore. After Cayley departs Jeanne finds that he had dropped a curious v-shaped stick. Captain Planck and the surviving crew of his wrecked whaler are in hiding on the coast. A giant ruffian named Roscoe, had murdered Fielding and his two companions, after the explorer had revealed the location of an enormous ledge of pure gold. Roscoe then took command of the party. It develops that the ruffian had committed the murder witnessed by Cayley. Roscoe plans to capture the yacht and escape with a big load of gold. Jeanne tells Fanshaw, owner of the yacht, about the visit of the sky-man and shows him the stick left by Cayley. Fanshaw declares that it is an Eskimo throwing stick, used to shoot darts. Tom Fanshaw returns from the searching party with a sprained ankle. Perry Hunter is found murdered and Cayley is accused of the crime but Jeanne believes him innocent. A relief party goes to find the searchers. Tom professes his love for Jeanne. She rows ashore and enters an abandoned hut, and there finds her father's diary, which discloses the explorer's suspicion of Roscoe. The ruffian returns to the hut and sees Jeanne. He is intent on murder, when the sky-man swoops down and the ruffian flies. Jeanne gives Cayley her father's diary to read. The yacht disappears and Roscoe's plans to capture it are revealed. Jeanne's only hope is in Cayley. The seriousness of their situation becomes apparent to Jeanne and the sky-man.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

Suddenly he was flying downward, as fast as gravity and his great wings would take him. Drenched with the sweat of a sudden terror, cleaving the air so fast that the sound of its whirling rose to a scream through his taut rigging. Down he slanted, seaward a little, past the end of the great headland. Then, with the sudden exertion of all his strength, upon one lowered wing, the other flashing high like the stroke of a scimitar, in the curve of the shortest possible arc, he shot landward, pounced, checked, and alighted not far from the girl.

She had been seated upon a broken ledge of rock when he had first caught sight of her. She was in act of getting to her feet when he alighted, not a half dozen paces away.

She had been pale, but her color had come back now in a sudden surge. She was breathing unsteadily and her hands were clasped against her breast. "You—you mustn't fly like that," she said. "If you had been an eagle, the way you wheeled and came rushing down out of the sky would have terrified me. I shut my eyes in order not to see you killed."

He did not answer her at once, and she, looking intently into his face, went on. "You know it was dangerous. You thought yourself that you were going to be killed. I can see the horror of it in your eyes."

Then he got his breath. "You're safe," he questioned unsteadily. "You were in danger, sudden danger, and in terror at it. That was what frightened me, that sudden knowledge. I came down, fearing I should be too late."

"I had a fright," she admitted; "but I don't see how you could know. I'm very sure I didn't cry out."

"No, I heard nothing, no sound at all. I just knew, and so I came to you as fast as I could. What was it that frightened you?"

"Nothing at all, I imagine. I was sitting here on the ledge, looking at that wonderful sky, and all at once I found I was growing afraid. I didn't know what it was about, at all. I suppose it was just because I was a little tired and had begun to realize that I was a long way from home. I had come around the headland, but really to look for more firewood, not in the hope that I might happen to find a clue to where the stores are hidden; and, as I said, suddenly it seemed a long way back and I began to find myself afraid. And then, being afraid, I—well, I thought I saw something moving up there behind the rocks—something big, bigger than a man, and whitish yellow."

His eyes followed the direction in which she had pointed, but could make out nothing in the deep, vibrant blue shadows.

"That's likely enough," he told her. "It was probably a bear. If it was, we're in luck. I'll come back by and by and go gunning for him. But first, I'm going to take you—home."

She had used the word before, but in what sense he was not entirely sure; and she had undoubtedly used it not more than half consciously. At any rate, when he said it now she flushed a little, and so did he, and their eyes, meeting, brightened suddenly.

Silently he turned away from her and began furling up his wings, and she helped him, as she had helped him that other time when he had tried to convince her that he was not a dream.

When it was done, they set out slowly, in the deepening twilight, for the hut.

"It's very good of you to walk down here with me," she said, "you who could fly."

CHAPTER XIV.

The Red-Bound Book.

By the time they had reached the headland, the whole beach before them was enveloped in the sapphire shadow of the cliff, and the little cluster of huts toward which they were trudging was hardly distinguishable. It was not until they had halved the distance that the girl made out the little plume of rose-colored smoke that floated above Philip's newly constructed chimney.

But the next instant he laid a hand upon her arm and, with the other, pointed imperatively down the beach toward the hut. "Whether you saw him before, or not," he said, with a short grim laugh, "you can see him now."

Looking where he pointed, she saw a big, yellowish-white, ungainly thing come lumbering round the corner of the hut, upon all fours.

"A bear," he said, "and a good big one. You're not to be afraid. This is really unmerited good luck."

"Aren't they dangerous, these polar bears?" she asked.

In his answering laugh she heard the ring of rising excitement. "I won't deny," he said, "that if I had my way about it, I'd have you safely shut up inside the hut there before I tried conclusions with him. Give me the revolver, and take care to keep out of the line of fire. If you see a chance to slip inside the hut, do it. And don't assume that he's dead until I tell you so. These polar bears have no nerves at all. You can't shock them. They don't stop until you have put their locomotor facilities completely out of business."

She was smiling when she handed him the revolver. "Here's luck," she said. "Don't be afraid for me."

Cayley smiled, too. "Keep behind me, but not so far that you're in any danger of getting cut off in case I have to dance around him a little. There he's wadded us already."

Cayley turned for a last look at her. He had slipped his bundled wings from his back and laid them on the ice. He was still smiling, but somewhat ironically. "I'm half afraid he'll run away," he said, "and half afraid he won't."

The next instant all doubt on that head was set at rest. The monster hissed and came lumbering toward them, pretty rapidly, across the ice.

Cayley advanced slowly to meet him, but not in a direct line. Instead, he bore off in a curve to the left. The girl understood the maneuver instantly, and, herself, set out landward at a brisk pace, moving in the arc of a circle, parallel to his but larger, in such a way as to keep the bear, Philip and herself, as all three moved in different directions, in a straight line.

They quartered round in this way, the bear swerving in well toward Philip, until all three were in a line, about equidistant from the hut. Philip and the bear, were, perhaps, a dozen paces apart. Without turning, he called over his shoulder to her, "Now run for it—for the hut. I'll keep him amused out here."

At the sound of his voice the bear rushed him. The girl had never in her life found anything so hard to do as to obey orders now. But she did obey and was running at top speed toward the open door of the hut when she heard Cayley fire for the first time. Just as she reached it, she heard his second shot. When she turned about, panting, to observe the result of it, the two seemed to her to be at horribly close quarters. The bear, reared up on his hind legs, had just lunged forward.

He sprang back clear of the flashing, scything cut of those terrible claws. A little to the girl's surprise and considerably to her alarm, he turned and went sprinting up the beach toward the talus, at full speed, the bear wounded, but not in the least disabled, lumbering after him.

It takes a fast runner to outrun a bear, but Cayley did it. When he reached the foot of the talus, the bear was 20 paces behind him. She saw him stop short, whirl round again and face his pursuer with a shout.

The bear also checked his speed and reared up once more, towering, upon his hind legs. Then Cayley fired twice, the shots coming so closely together as to be hardly distinguishable. One or both of them took instantaneous effect. The great yellowish-white mass tottered forward, and collapsed in a heap only a pace or two from where Philip was standing.

He waved his hand at the girl, and walked back for his wings. When she met him, half way up the beach, he was carefully taking the spent shells out of his revolver, one at a time, and depositing them in his pocket. "No telling how they may prove useful," he commented; then, with a quick look into her face, "I hope you weren't frightened when you saw me run."

"I suppose I shouldn't have been, but I'll be confessing that I was. You weren't trying to get away from him, or you wouldn't have run in that direction. But it looked rather dreadful, just the same. Why did you do it?"

"We were too far down the beach, too near the water's edge before. It was too late to skin him and cut him up tonight, and I was afraid if a storm were to come up before morning, a really big storm, we might lose him. It was a lot easier to get him up the beach before I fired those last two shots than it would have been after. I thought at first of running toward the hut. It occurred to me, only just in time, that there was no use in making an abattoir of our front yard."

They had reached the hut, and as he finished speaking, they entered it. Even Philip caught his breath rather suddenly with that first glance about its transformed interior. The drift-wood fire, which glowed upon the hearth, filled the whole room with light, and bathed the walls and rafters with warm colors.

Here was their fortress—against the cold and the dark; a fortress, too, against despair. That rude hearth which he had built today was to be their altar of hope.

The girl stood looking at it a moment in silence, her lips pressed tight together, one outstretched hand groping for the door-jamb behind her, as if she wanted the support of something. Even in this warm firelight she looked a little pale. By an evident effort of will she was breathing very deep and steadily. She did not try to speak.

Cayley understood well enough what it meant. This place that they had come back to for the night was home now, probably the last home she would ever have in the world, if one were to balance the chances fairly. Its warmth and light and comparative comfort did more to enforce a realization of their tragic plight than anything before had done. The thing she was

fighting with was a sudden wave of plain terror.

Cayley went into the little vestibule and closed and bolted the outer door. He contrived to waste a minute or two over the trifling task, in order to give her that moment by herself.

When he came back, closing the inner door behind him as he did so, he found that she had taken off her cap and the heavy fur coat which had encumbered her shoulders all day, and hung them upon a convenient wooden peg in the wall. She was standing near the fireplace now, warming her cold fingers at the blaze.

Cayley started a little at sight of her, for now she was transformed, too. Standing there, silhouetted against the blaze, in her gray cardigan jacket and moleskins, she looked like a young boy. He had discovered before this that there was not a grain of false modesty about her; nevertheless, it pleased him when, with a certain charming frank simplicity, she called his attention to her costume.

"It's a lucky thing," she observed, "that I dressed for a scramble over the ice before coming ashore with Uncle Jerry and Mr. Scales. And lucky, too, that I didn't change back when we returned to the Aurora. I left it the second time with no other idea than of pulling about for awhile in the dinghy. I'd have done that just the same if I had dressed for dinner that night, as I usually did."

"Yes," he said. "A skirt would have been a pretty serious matter to people in our situation."

"Show me the rest of our house," she commanded presently. "This is the only room I've seen."

The subdivision of the hut was accomplished by an L-shaped partition seven feet or so from the outer wall, around two sides of it. It yielded two tiny, cubical bedrooms (that was the purpose which the wooden bunk in each of them indicated); and a third room of the same width (about seven feet), but running the entire length of the side of the hut nearest the cliff. This room had evidently served for stores and for a kitchen, since part of the reconstructed fireplace projected into it. It was in this last room where the greater part of what the searchers from the Aurora had dismissed as "rubbish" was accumulated.

Cayley did as the girl commanded, and showed her every nook and cupboard which the four walls of the hut contained. When they returned to the living room where the fire was, she dropped down on one of the bunks with a little sigh of fatigue.

"You've been disobeying orders," he said, looking her over with a serious sort of smile. "You've let yourself get too tired. You'll have to make up for it by being exceptionally obedient now."

As he spoke, he shook out the sleeping-bag on the bunk, behind where she was sitting.

"You're to lie down on that," he said, "until I can get supper ready; and directly after supper you're to take this bag into whichever of those bedrooms you would like for yours, and really undress and go to bed."

She assented to that after a little demur. That he had rightly guessed the degree of her fatigue was attested by the fact that when he re-entered the hut after dressing the fowl that was to provide their evening meal, he found her cuddled up upon the great sheepskin, fast asleep.

It was not until his rudimentary culinary operations were about completed, that, glancing over to where she lay, he found her regarding him with a sleepy smile.

"I thought of something just as I was dropping off to sleep," she said, "a really beautiful idea. I tried to call out and tell you, but I was too sleepy. I hope I haven't lost it. It was something about—oh, I know. Don't you suppose we might find a clue to where the stores are hidden in father's journal or in the maps?"

He laid down the drum-stick he had been about to bite into, and gazed at her, partly in astonishment, partly in a sort of amused dismay that the idea had not occurred to him before. "That suggestion," he said, "is worth the whole of my day's work. Of course that's the way to begin our search—the only way, and tomorrow morning—"

"Tomorrow morning! I thought the worst thing you could possibly say would be after supper. I wanted to let the duck go and begin the search now." She smiled at him. "You'll compromise, won't you, on directly after supper?"

He assented with a laugh. "If you can keep awake, but the first time I catch you nodding—"

"All right," she said, "only let's hurry with the duck." Then, a little later, "It can't be possible, can it, that we're going to eat the whole of it at one meal? It's beginning to look that way."

There was one compensation to the rudeness of their fare and the exigency of their equipment. Clearing up after dinner was an operation of extreme simplicity.

When it was completed, Philip heaped more wood on the fire, and in the glow of the crackling flames they spread out the maps and began their search.

"I believe," said Cayley, "that the journal will be worth more than the maps in this search of ours tonight. Anyway, while you work one I can work the other."

She nodded, picked up the journal and crossed over with it to another of the bunks. There she seated herself, tucked her feet up comfortably under her, tailor-fashion, and, propping her chin upon one palm, began to read. The light coming from behind her made, to Cayley's vision, a misty halo of her hair, and played softly over the cheek and the fingers that were half embedded in it.

The sight of her made it hard for him to stick to his maps. But presently he looked up with a sudden question. "Do you happen to find anything—" he began, and then broke off shortly.

From her face, half-shaded as it was, he could see that what she had been reading just then was no mere description of this land upon which they had been cast away, but something far more personal to the father she had lost here.

"There's something perfectly terrifying," she said, "about father's description of this man Roscoe. Over here near the end, before the sun came back to them, he tells of going out for a walk by himself and of discovering that Roscoe was stalking him, in the hope, he thought, of discovering, in advance of the others, where the gold ledge was. In the twilight, father says, he looked, in his white bear-skins, perfectly enormous and incredible. And Philip—"

She closed the book, holding it tight in both hands, and leaning forward a little as she went on, "and Philip, his description sounds—oh, I suppose it's silly, but it sounds like the thing I thought I saw today when I was alone there on the beach, before you came flying down out of the sky. It didn't look like a bear. It wouldn't have been so dreadful if it had."

"It's possible," he said gravely, "it may have been the whom I frightened off when I came down last night. Certainly there was somebody, and that somebody may still be here on shore, though I supposed he had gone out to join in the attack on the yacht. But it's very strange, if there is any one, that we could have passed a whole day without encountering him."

The girl shivered; then, with a shake of her head as if dismissing the uncanny thought from her mind, said: "You started to ask me about something else, and I interrupted."

It took him a moment to collect his thoughts. "Oh, yes. There's something marked here on this map which I took at first for the location of the hut, but it appears now that it was marked before they built it. I wonder if, in the early pages of the journal, there was a description of any natural formation about here like a cave, or—"

She made as if to open the book, then, suddenly, changed her intention and held it out to him, instead.

"I haven't been playing fair," she said. "I wasn't really looking for anything. I was just reading stories and dreaming over them. It's his handwriting, I think, that makes it so hard to be good. It's—well, almost like hearing his voice. Won't you work the book and the maps and give me something to do—with my hands, I mean?—oh, I know I'm tired, but that doesn't matter."

Cayley's first impulse was to refuse, but it needed only one thoughtful look into her face to convince him that the kindest, as well as the wisest, thing was to do as she asked. An uncanny horror of the monstrous Roscoe and the appalling idea that he, and perhaps others of his gang, might be sharing the solitude of this frozen coast with them was plainly to be read in her eyes, and her own prescription for dispelling it was probably the best that could be thought of.

With a nod of assent, he rose and went into the storeroom, returning the next moment with an armful of heavy rope.

"In the old days of wooden ships," he said, "when they wanted to discipline a sailor, they set him to picking oakum. Next to pounding rust off the anchor, it's the dullest job in the world. But we need some for calking up the cracks in our walls. Do you mind?"

"Mind!" she echoed. "Did you think I wanted to do embroidery?"

He showed her how the work was to be done, and in five minutes she was busily engaged at it. She had moved to another bunk, a little further from the fire, and he, with innocent artifice, had contrived that the big soft sleeping-bag should be spread out under her.

Meanwhile he plunged into a systematic search, through journal and maps, for the thing that was to spell either life or death for them.

At the end of an hour he looked up suddenly, an exclamation of triumph on his lips. But at the sight of her, it died out in a smile. She had slipped down on the sleeping-bag, her head cradled in the crook of one arm. And she was fast asleep.

CHAPTER XV.

Discoveries.

The sunlight of another crystalline day had made a path of gold across the floor and half way up the wall when Philip roused himself from what he had intended to make the merest cat-nap on one of the bunks, and with difficulty rubbed his eyes open. The savour of something good to eat was already in his nostrils.

Jeanne, with her back to him, was bending over the fire, busy with the breakfast. She heard him stirring, and looked around.

"Oh, I'm sorry," she said. "I didn't mean to bang that pan down that way. I meant you to go on sleeping for hours and hours."

Looking fairly at him as he sat there on the bunk she saw his hands clutch tightly over the edge of it; saw the color go ebbing out of his face and then come surging back again. She had seen him do that once before.

"Why—what's the matter, Philip?" she asked.

"It's just the wonder of you," he said slowly; "of waking up to find you here, busy about this home of ours—as if—as if it were all true. I've been very deep asleep."

"You'd better get ready for breakfast," she said, in a tone whose matter-of-fact infection was a little exaggerated. "It's nearly ready."

When they had finished, and while they still sat face to face across the board plank which had served them for a table, Cayley leaned forward a little and, smiling, asked a question.

"What's the secret, Jeanne? Your eyes have been shining with mystery ever since we sat down here."

She laughed. "You're much too penetrating. I didn't mean you even to dream there was a mystery to penetrate. But—well, it's time to tell you now, any way."

She, too, leaned forward a little and shook her head at him with a tantalizing air of triumph.

"You didn't find the thing you were looking for last night in father's journal—the place where they hid the stores, I mean."

"Oh, but I did!" he cried. "I only waited to give you time to eat a necessary and sensible breakfast before I spoke of it. I had it on the tip of my tongue to suggest that we set about finding it in good earnest, when I saw, in your eyes, that you had a mystery of your own."

It was evident from the look in those eyes now that she was both surprised and puzzled.

"You found it last night!" she exclaimed. "Found it in the journal, and then never went to look at it!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Valuable Asset.

Learn to say "No." It will be of more use to you than to learn to read Latin.—Spurgeon.



"Why—What's the Matter, Philip?"

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF LYNN COUNTY

Mrs. H. C. CRIB, Editor.

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

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

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

Vol. 8 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1911. No. 4

SEPTEMBER 1911						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

PROFESSIONAL

DR. INMON & TURRENTINE
Physicians & Surgeons

Local and Long
Distance Phones

Tahoka, Texas.

DR. J. H. MCCOY

Physician and Surgeon
Office at, Thomas Bros. & Co.

Tahoka, Texas.

G. E. LOCKHART

Attorney-At-Law
Office South of Square

Tahoka, Texas.

DR. J. B. HALL, DENTIST
of Plainview Texas

Will be in Tahoka the second
Monday in each month and
will remain a week

DR. A. W. THOMPSON
Physician and Surgeon

Office in Geo. Riley's Drug Store
O'Donnell, Texas

Tahoka, Grove
CIRCLE, No. 714
Meet the 1st and 3rd
Saturday afternoon at three o'clock.
Mrs. T. J. Blankenship, Guardian,
Mrs. Fannie N. Henderson, Clerk.

Tahoka Lodge No. 420
Knights of Pythias
Meet 2nd and 4th Monday
nights in each month.
S. W. Joplin, C. C.
F. E. McDaniel, K. of R. S.

Tahoka Lodge
No. 653 I. O. O. F.
Meet Tuesday Nights
D. T. Rogers, N. G., O. T. Bryant, Sec.

Tahoka Rebekah Lodge
No. 150
Meet 2nd Tuesday after-
noon, 4th Friday night.
Mrs. W. A. Stedum, N. G.
Mrs. F. E. Redwine, Secretary.

Tahoka, Camp
No. 1603
Meet every Saturday
night at W. O. W. Hall.
D. T. Rogers, C. C. H. M. Larkin, Clerk.

FOR SALE
Two room house on 100x200 foot
lot, three blocks from square, (Lot
1, Block 72), Town of Tahoka.
Make me an offer.
Sam T. Hill, 710 W. Annie Street,
Austin, Texas. 2-5
J. B. Walker, Agent, Tahoka, Tex.

During all time the farm has been the nursery rom which has come the new the strong and the virile men and women, who have filled the gaps in the cities an kept going the industry and commerce the urban life. If the nursery is not maintained, the whole body politic will languish. The bottom factor in the healthy growth and maintenance of rural life is the improved country road.

Occasionally one will hear the remark, "I wish I was out of this town," and then one feels like saying, "I wish you were," for a man who stands on the street corners, chewing and spitting, telling obscene stories, cursing the town, finding fault with his grandmother because she was a woman, claiming that the merchants were a lot of thieves and that the lawyers and other professional men would skin a man to a finish, and a whole lot more, is a nuisance and an abomination.—Ex.

It is little use for the local editor to waste his lung and sprain his spine in trying to boom a town when the citizens all stand around with their hands in their pockets and indifferently wait for something to turn up. If the capitalists or the business men do not put their shoulder to the wheel and do a little boosting it is useless for the editor to try and boom things. He can write boom articles till he is bald headed, but if the citizens themselves do not take hold and push, the town will for ever stick in the mud. Of what use is it for the local editor to suggest improvements if the suggestions are never acted upon? One man cannot boom a town. It requires the concerted action of its citizens. When one man shoulders a town and attempts to carry it, there are always a lot of cranky kickers ready to jump on top of the load. Unity of action is what counts.—Dawson County News.

UNCLE JONNIE LOCKHART DIES IN STEPHENSVILLE

Rev. J. C. P. Lockhart, who was first taken ill in Oklahoma and then brought to the home of his son, John Lockhart, in this city, and has since been almost continually confined to his bed, passed quietly and peacefully to the great rest on September 5, at the ripe age of 88 years, four months and two days and the part of mortal was interred at West End on September 6, Rev. W. H. Parks of Cleburne, Rev. Andy Greenwood of Bluff Dale and the pastor of the local Baptist church, conducting services at the church, after which the Masons took charge of the remains and consigned their much beloved brother and friend to mother earth, using the beautiful and impressive burial forms of the order. Deceased had friends all over the country and numbers of them even to the farthest confines of Texas, and many of these came to take a last farewell look at the man they had loved, honored and respected in life, and the crowd that thus came was very great. Deceased was converted to the Baptist faith when 16 years old and soon thereafter he came a preacher of the doctrine he had embraced, and for 72 years he manfully battled at the citadel of Satan and helped more than any Baptist minister in Texas to uplift men and women, and make them live purer and better lives. His was a stormy life, top, with

Floyd County Muddle Grows.

the action of the commissioners' court in endeavoring to build a court house by issuing warrants without submitting the matter to a vote of the people,

The case will be appealed direct from Judge Hill's court to the court of appeals at Amarillo which convenes in October, and from the court of appeals it will likely go to the Supreme Court of Texas.

The injunction does not restrain the contractors from going ahead with the work, but should they do so they do so on their own responsibility. The citizens are represented by Randolph & Randolph, of Plainview, and Judge J. N. Stallbird, of Lockney, and the commissioners court and contractors by A. L. Love, insurance commissioner, of Austin, and Ex-Attorney General R. V. Dkvidson, of Galveston.

Work has already begun on the new building at Floydada, the old court house has been moved off the square, and warehouses and offices erected by the contractors, and it is a conjunction as to the course the contractors will follow in view of the injunction.

many, many hardships to endure, and obstacles of almost insurmountable proportion to overcome but in all his efforts he succeeded. In early preaching days his path was not entirely strewn with roses. There were times when the meal barrel seemed as if it would become entirely empty, but he had an abiding confidence that a way would be provided, and he never lost hope or courage. And in those early days—some 72 years ago, remember—Baptist churches were few and far apart and the country was almost in its primeval condition, but the few people there were poor but generous, and helped the cause Mr. Lockhart represented as best they could, and when preaching day came it was no unusual thing for a pioneer to travel 20 miles to hear this rugged man of the Baptist faith point out the way to a better life. No spires yoriting heavenward, no organ to chime in with the human voice to soften and mellow the tones—nothing to awaken in man that spiritual awe except the story of Jesus that the preacher knew so well how to tell, and this attracted worshippers. He preached under arbors, and abided patiently the time until people could build churches, and lived to see fine structures reared on spots where he had once preached under an arbor or a tree. But when a man has preached the gospel for seventy years, and the major portion of this time in a country just beginning to feel the pulsations of an awakening civilization his life is filled with interesting reminiscences and no life in Texas had more of these than the beloved old man whose remains went back to mother earth on September 5.—Stephensville Tribune.

Rev. Lockhart, familiarly known as "Uncle Johnnie," was for a long time a resident of Stamford, living with his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Cargill. While his friends in Stamford were not surprised to hear of his death on account of his extreme old age, yet they were grieved upon receipt of the news. All of his children except a blind daughter who lives in Florida were at his bedside when death came, and are as follows: C. R. and J. G. Lockhart, of Snyder, J. J. F. Lockhart, of Abilene, D. C. R. Lockhart, of Houston, Earnest Lockhart, of Tahoka, J. T. and B. O. Lockhart, of Stephensville, Mrs. J. R. Cargill, of Stamford, Mrs. G. A. Caffey, of Port, Oklahoma and Mrs. Robert English, of Stephensville.—Stamford News-Tribune.

Texas Exhibit Association.

rial number and the public will see the article as "No. — South Plaid's Exhibit." Any person becoming interested in this article will turn to "No. — in the catalog," and see where it was raised, by whom and under what conditions.

Each county must pay the sum of \$200 to join the Association. The Association will pay all the expenses of transportation and maintenance.

The Lynn County Exhibit will have to be shipped from Tahoka on the Wednesday, Sept. 27th, morning train, and so we hereby issue a call for every person who is at all interested in the welfare of Lynn County to meet in the court house tomorrow,

Crosby,* Lubbock,* Hockley, Cochran, Garza, Lynn, Terry, Yoakum, Scurry and Dawson.* Garza and Scurry counties had not been visited when the Judge was here, but they certainly will join. Dawson county already der which it was raised. When the exhibit reaches headquarters each article will be given a number and the tag removed and the matter thereon printed in a descriptive catalog under its se have their exhibit ready and Judge Robinsen said it was a very handsome one.

Lynn county must be represented and if every one helps just a little it will be easy on all.

Deering Binder Twine, 9 cents per pound at the Tahoka Hardware Co. 2-1f

Bright Boy Again.
"When did Rome bowl?" asked Tommy's pa, who was always thinking up catch questions.
"When it fell," responded the young hopeful, with a solemn face.

Church Notes

We would be pleased to print free of charge all church notes, reports; and notices from which no revenue is derived, in this column. Notice from which a revenue is derived will be run at half price.

BAPTIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

METPODIST—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday, preaching at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN—Sunday School at 10: a. m. every Sunday.

PRIMITIVE BAPTISTS—Preach in every fourth Sunday at the public school building at 10: a. m. and 8: p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. J. P. Wood will preach the fourth Sunday in each month at the Baptist Church at 11: a. m. and 8:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting every Wednesday night at the Baptist Church at 8:30 p. m.

Prayermeeting at the Methodist Church every Thursday night at 8:30 p. m.

Junior League at the Methodist Church every Sunday at 5: p. m.

Choir Practice every Friday evening at the Baptist Church at 8:30

Young Men's Sunday School Class meets in the W. O. W. Hall every Sunday morning at 9: a. m.

Baptist Young Peoples' Union meets every Sunday evening at the Tahoka Baptist Church at 7:30 p. m.

The Womans Home Mission Society meets Monday afternoon after the first and third Sundays in each month.

Senior Epworth League meets Every Sunday evening at the Methodist Church at 7:30.

J. R. HONEA

The North Side Barber

Will be pleased to give you an artistic Hair Cut; a Smooth, Clean Shave, Massage, Shampoo, or a Good Tonic Bath Room Attached
N. SIDE SQ.

Look Before You Buy!

Pictures Are Deceptive!

Come look over my swell line of Furniture. I can sell you the same piece furniture that the catalogue houses show for the same price, give you better stuff and you "Don't have to take scratched stuff." I have just received a car of furniture including dining tables from \$10 to \$20, chairs \$1.25 up, other things in proportion. See our Sealy Mattresses

Bob Majors The Furniture Man

Saturday September 23 at 3 p. m. to help perfect the organization.

No excuse for absence from this meeting will be accepted but, sickness, death or ignorance of the call. All other absentees will be placed in the class of too stingy or don't care. Come to this meeting whether you favor the project or not, and let's all accept the project or let's all of us refuse. Let Lynn County be unanimous for once.

The South Plains District contains the following counties, the ones followed by a * have joined the Association and will be represented by an exhibit this fall: Floyd,* Hale,* Lamb, Bailey,

Makes Cotton Bolls Open

Rev. J. A. Newsome, who has hap considerable experience in raising cotton was into see one day last week and he said that cotton can be forced to open by plowing deep and close to the roots of the stalks. This, he says, should be done about fifteen days before frost is expected so that the sap will leave the stalk and there will be no water in the boll to freeze. He says the fruit will continue to mature and that a frost or a freeze will not injure it in the least, but will cause it to open so that it will be easily picked. Mr. Newsome has used the system a number of years and pronounces it a success. —Graham Leader.

Try Honea's laundry basket.

HIGGINBOTHAM---HARRIS CO.

Want to figure your bill for
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, moulding, Eclipse Wind-mills, Stock Tower, Piping and Fittings o all kinds,
Lime, Brick, Cement, Posts and Wire.

Geo. Small, Manager

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

Work Guaranteed

H. C. Smith

Prices Are Cash

General Blacksmith

Tires shrunk hot or cold upto 4 inches. Let us put new rubber tires on your buggy. New spindles and boxes for buggies and wagons always on hand.

Phone No. 60.

North of Square

Tax Values and Taxes of Lynn County, Texas

ROLLS	VALUES	State Tax	State School Tax	State Poll	County Tax	County Special	Co. District School	County Poll	Total Tax
Resident Roll, Form B	\$1,039,723	\$1,301.15	\$1,734.49	\$459.00	\$2,081.31	\$1,040.73	\$3,165.57	\$76.50	\$9,858.55
Non-Resident Roll, Form C	\$74,759	1,093.45	1,457.78		1,749.52	\$74.76	2,180.87		7,556.38
Railroad, Telegraph, etc., Form E	537,259	671.57	\$94.10		1,074.52	537.25	1,459.02		4,636.47
National Banks, Form G	19,750	24.69	32.90		39.50	19.75	98.75		215.61
Unassessed Roll, Form D	620,090	775.45	1,032.96		1,240.02	621.04	1,616.62		5,285.09
Total	\$3,091,581	\$3,886.31	\$5,152.29	\$459.00	\$6,184.87	\$3,093.54	\$8,320.63	\$79.60	\$27,353.10

(Continued From First Page)

Tahoka Public School Growth.

This year our school opened with 125 pupils, five literary teachers and a music teacher. Work was begun in the old quarters which are fast being overshadowed by a handsome brick structure.

This new building is to be steam heated and fitted with

teachers are badly crowded, but, the beginning looks the best ever.

Judge Perryman gave the children a stirring address full of encouragement and faith in their ability. Prof. Walker then gave them a talk, such as only a teacher could give; having taught a number of those present his interest in their progress was more than just a passing one. He urged them to live up to their ideals as the only way in which they could hope to achieve success. Mr. Skinner

scholastic year should be the brightest that it has ever been our good fortune to experience.

Man Has Horse Fall On Him.

A man by the name of Gray happened to quite a serious accident down this side of Gail Monday evening while moving some cattle, by having his horse fall on him. Gray was badly bruised and had his collarbone broken but his injuries were not serious. He was taken to the Doak Hotel at O'Donnell. Dr. Inmon went down to see him

The Utility Man

Can build your door and window frames, plow and size window jams: Perforate well casing and saw out brackets.

S. W. Blodgett, of Lubbock, was a Tahoka visitor last week. While here Mr. Blodgett ordered The News sent to him for a year.

Dr. J. B. Hall, the dentist of Plainview, spent last week in Tahoka, leaving Saturday afternoon for Brownfield. As his card in our professional column states, the doctor came to Tahoka the second Monday and spent the week here.

Sam Hamlin, an old Floydada carpenter friend of The News force left on the Monday morning train for Slaton where he does a general contracting business. He was in Tahoka visiting his daughter and son who are living with Judge Bartley this winter.

Uncle Newt Lewis and R. P. Littlepage two Primitive Baptist preachers went down to Brownfield about 22 miles south of Tahoka last Saturday and preached Saturday night and Sunday. They report a good meeting and a pleasant trip.

W. B. Atkins, manager of the A. G. McAdams Lumber Co., of Lubbock, came down Monday to visit the Tahoka yard.

For dependable windmill work get E. N. McReynolds. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 32. 41-tf

DISTRICT COURT ADJOURNED.

District Court adjourned last Saturday after councils argument had been heard for a new trial for Hugh McLaurine, which motion was refused and notice of appeal given. Hugh McLaurine was released on a \$2,000 bond.

H. M. Larkin, of The Fair store, returned last Friday from market where he went to purchase his fall stock of goods.

George Martin, a carpenter of Slaton, was visiting his old chum Geo. Small Wednesday.

Ramsey & Ramsey

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

Now is the best season to build. Let us have your plans to figure on for Brick Business Houses. We build anything—Nothing too large or too small.

Tahoka - - - Texas

(Continued From First Page)

Grading The Public Roads.

this piece of road Monday morning with two teams, and a water hauler. He will add other teams and hands as the occasion demands and rush this important piece to completion.

Lynn county is spending more money per capita than any other county in the State that has not issued bonds for this purpose.

The roads leading east and west have already been put in first class shape and when this last important piece of road building finished; Lynn will have a public road system of which older and more thickly populated counties might well be proud of.

Let the good work go on.

Every good thing grows in Lynn county, and all roads lead to Tahoka.

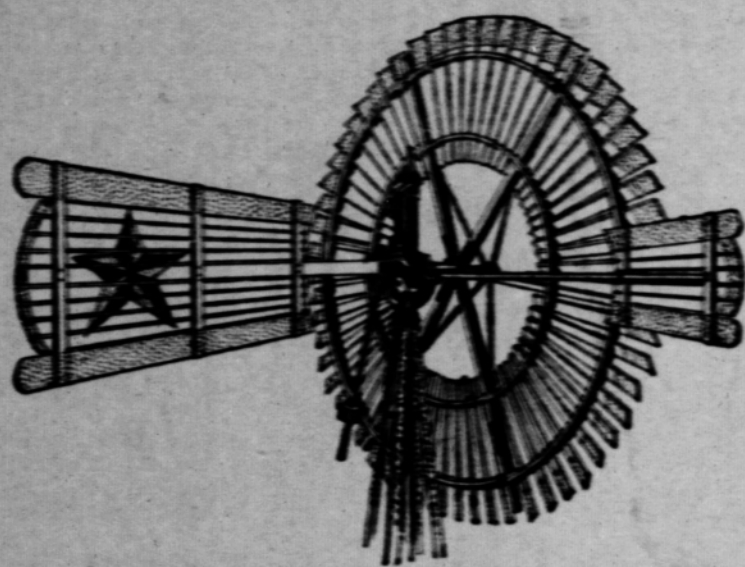
Deering Binder Twine 9 cents per pound at the Tahoka Hardware Co. 2-tf

a chicken crank. While they were unloading the maize, a mare and colt came into the lot and the colt proves that Lynn county can raise prize horses. Mrs. Henderson gave us some fine pumpkins for pies and we are looking forward to a rare treat. Just before leaving we were invited to eat watermelon out under the trees, to say that we feasted is putting it mild. After a very pleasant visit we started for home accompanied by little Miss Juanita Henderson who insisted on coming home with her aunt Mattie.

Punished for His Pun. Dix—Why are you so down on puns, old man? Dix—A pun once cost me \$50,000. Listen. Years ago two fat old aunts came to visit us. Dad told me to go into the parlor and pay my respects. I was a very smart young man. I went in and remarked "a cheery, offhand way that I had come to make my obeisance to my obese aunts." Dix—But how about the "00"? Dix—They left it to the "00" for data.

A CAR OF STARS

Just received a car of the famous Star Wind Mills, also received a car of piping and well casing. Get our cash prices before you buy. We also carry a line of net wire and barb wire. Lowest prices on every thing.



For Best Prices and Best Lumber you will save money by letting us figure your bill.

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.,

elevators, fire escapes and plumbing of the most modern type. Two wells and a large windmill fitted with a walking beam furnish ample water for pool purposes and fire protection. Every thing being done of the very latest and most sanitary pattern.

Our school opened Monday with Prof. White. Superintendent; Miss Minnie Chambers, preparatory; Mr. Phillips, Intermediate; Miss K Gilmore, Higher Primary; Miss Weebelle Harget, Primary. Both the children and

who has put time, work and brains into developing the school property, made the closing talk, telling the children to be patient in their crowded quarters and make the best of every thing as they were doing their best to get their house done for them and he hoped to have it ready before cold weather.

Every year has brought to the children of Tahoka great improvements over the previous years, and we feel with every thing considered and with the present corps of teachers this

Tuesday morning and Drs. Inmon and Turrentine went down Tuesday evening.

Bring your laundry to Honea's.

Jas. Millman and Burton Edwards are working on the sand strip road grading for S. H. Howell this week. R. R. Napier is hauling water for the men and teams. They are camped near where they are working.

POSTED—Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in Block 87; also lots 1, 2, 7 and 8 in block 107; lots 5 and 6 in block 106; lots 3 and 4 in block 115 and the 12 acres fenced there with, all in the south part of the town of Tahoka and belonging to T. C. Leedy, Tahoka, Texas, and any one found trespassing will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

J. H. Cowan, of five miles south of Tahoka, was hauling out a load of lumber Monday for the 14x30 foot addition he is building on the west side of his house.

W. B. Bishop, the tinner, built an eight barrel tank Monday for S. H. Howell to use at his road grading camp north of Tahoka.

D. A. Parkhurst, of the Parkhurst Broken \$ Store, sends The News for a year to his mother, Mrs. O. L. Parkhurst, Middeville, Mich. Next?

Laundry basket at Honea's Barber Shop.

SOME PEOPLE HAVE an idea that in order to have a Bank Account, they must have a large sum to deposit; that the bank does not care to be bothered with small accounts. This, however, is not true of The First National Bank. This bank welcomes new accounts, whether \$1.00 or \$1,000.00, and the same courtesy and service is accorded the small depositor as those in more fortunate circumstances.

It is our object and wish to serve the public in a manner that shall be satisfactory to all.

First National Bank
of Tahoka, Texas

HY-STYLE SAMPLES

For People Who Know

Just received one of the swellest lines of tailoring samples ever shown in Tahoka. Yard samples in all the latest "Hy-Style" shades of worsted and serge.

The latest in fall and winter overcoats displayed at our shop.

If you want Hy-Style fall and winter clothes "let Taylor tailor you," we take your measure and guarantee a fit.

Ladies' tailormade clothing a specialty.

Let us keep a pressing engagement with you.

Tahoka Tailor Shop

"HY-STYLE TAILORS"





DOCTORS know that Oxidine is a most dependable system-cleansing tonic. Most useful in stirring up lazy livers, sluggish bowels and kidneys, weak stomachs. Its effects are quick, safe, sure and permanent.

OXIDINE

—a bottle proves.

The specific for Malaria, Chills and Fever and all diseases due to disorders of liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys.

50c. At Your Druggists
THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLIER CO.,
Waco, Texas.

**ALLEN'S
ULCERIN SALVE**
For the treatment of Chronic Ulcers, Bone
Grafts, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, In-
fantile Ulcers, Mercurochrome Ulcers, White Swell-
ings, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, All kinds of Sores, Very
effective. It will heal any sore. J. P. ALLEN
MEDICINE CO., Dept. A2, St. Paul, Minn.

KANSAS CITY College
U.S. CORNER 10th and Walnut Sts.

PATENTS obtained or no fee charged.
Book and advice free. Send
references in U. S. Her-
man A. Phillips, 800 H. St., Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 33-1911.

HE HAD THEM IN A CORNER

Clergyman's Rebuke to Thoughtless
Youths at Once Neat and
Disconcerting.

A well-known clergyman was one day in a barber's shop, when four or five young men walked in whom he knew by their voices, but who did not recognize the man in the chair, with lather all over his face. They proceeded to spend the time by telling stories and using expressions which, to say the least, were rather strong. When the barber pulled away the towel the clergyman, cleanly shaved, stood before them. So nonplussed were they that no one tried to take the vacant chair, and the barber called several times: "Next gentleman! Next gentleman!"

The clergyman smiled somewhat grimly as he said:

"It isn't a bit of use, John. There's not a man here who has the effrontery to answer to that name."

Serenity.

"The true religious man, amid all the ills of life, keeps a serene forehead and entertains a peaceful heart. This, going out and coming in amid all the trials of the city, the agony of the plague, the horrors of the thirteenth century, the fierce democracy abroad, the fiercer ill at home—the saint, the sage of Athens, was still the same. Such a one can endure hardness; can stand alone and be content; a rock amid the waves—lonely, but not moved. Around him the few or many may scream, calumniate, blaspheme. What is all to him but the cawing of the seabird about that solitary, deep-rooted stone?"—Theodore Parker.

A Hopeful Fellow.

"What is an optimist?"
"A man whose bump of hope is big
ger than the rest of his head."

AT THE PARSONAGE. Coffee Runs Riot No Longer.

"Wife and I had a serious time of it while we were coffee drinkers.

"She had gastritis, headaches, belching and would have periods of sickness, while I secured a daily headache that became chronic.

"We naturally sought relief by drugs without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will cure the disease. Another drug (coffee) sets up, particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued.

"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic, and my old 'trembling nervousness' left. One day wife said, 'Do you know my gastritis has gone?'

"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us.

"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed from coffee to Postum.

"I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Well-Being," in 10 parts. "There's a reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

IMPROVE CORN YIELD

Points to Be Observed in Breeding and Selecting Seed.

Consideration Must Be Given to Stalk Bearing Ear That is to Be Used
—Several Other Little Important Facts.

(By W. R. DODSON, Secretary Louisiana Corn Growers' Association.)

If the quantity of corn produced in the south is to be improved and the yield per acre increased it must be done largely by the use of the seed grower, and the most rapid improvement can only be secured by beginning the work in the corn field. First, consideration must be given to the stalk that bears the ear that is to be used for seed, since the characters of the stalk are as strongly hereditary as are the characters of the ear. If one is to begin the improvement of corn, the following are the most important things that should be considered:

First, we want to select stalks that bear the ears at a moderate height and about the middle of the stalk. With the average large eared corn about five feet should be the maximum height from which we would make selections. The following are the reasons for selecting ears produced at this height:

(1) It is inconvenient to gather ears that are excessively high. One not only loses time, but finds it very tiresome work to bend over the stalks in gathering the grain.

(2) When the ears are borne too high on the stalk, the load is unequally distributed and the stalk is apt to be top heavy, and consequently blown down in the time of storm, or even by moderate winds when the ground is soft from soaking rains.

(3) The height of the ear indicates in a general way the earliness of the

the end of the ear and closely gathered about the silk. This kind of a shuck will be the best possible protection from weevils, rains, worms and birds. The softer the variety of corn, the more important it is to have a shuck meeting these requirements. The greatest enemy to the corn in the field after it has survived the bud worms and root worms in the spring is the corn weevil, and a very appreciable loss results from imperfect protection of the ear by the shuck in the field.

The shank that bears the ear should be either quite short, so as to leave the ear standing almost perfectly erect, or be long enough to droop at maturity somewhat so that the shuck will form a complete watershed for the ear.

When one has fixed in his mind the type of stalk and ear as seen in the field he should adopt some method of marking them so that they will be easily identified when the blades are dead and the grain ready to gather, and he should select ten to thirty times as many ears as will be required for planting a special seed bed the following year. A good way to designate these selections is to tie a piece of cheap cloth to the ear to attract attention at gathering time. One can either go through the corn with a basket and gather these special ears or have a special box on the wagon at gathering time and throw them into it. He should then place them where they will be thoroughly protected from the weather and from excessive change of humidity and temperature and where they can be protected from damage of weevils and mice, and during the winter select out his special ears for planting his seed plot the following spring.

At a convenient time during the winter all the ears selected in the field should have the shucks removed and they should be gone over very carefully, studying all the characters that make the most desirable type of ear. If one is selecting and breeding for



Cornfield on a Demonstration Farm, Showing a School for Farmers Engaged in Selecting Corn.

appearance of the silk. The nearer the ground the ear is produced the earlier the maturity. Stalks that bear the silk about the same time throughout the field will be more evenly pollinated, and consequently more perfect ears will be produced than when same silks are quite early or quite late. Again, we want a moderately early corn as we shorten the period to which we are liable to weather damages to the crop.

The size of the stalk is important. We want a stalk of medium size, gradually tapering from base to tassel. A cob, and frequently when the vegetating organs are excessively developing, the grain, is dwarfed. On the other hand, a stalk that is too small; not only indicates weakness, but generally indicates that the corn did not start off thriftily in the early season.

With the large eared varieties no stalks that have more than two ears should be selected, and an effort should be made to select some stalks that have two ears and some have one. The best large-eared variety of corn produce only one ear to the stalk in a very large per cent of the total number of stalks. The larger portion of the corn crop of the cotton belt is of the large eared varieties. If one wants a prolific corn it will be better to go at once to an established variety and modify it by selection to suit one's special whims, rather than to undertake by a long series of years to establish a new type of prolific corn from one of the large-eared varieties.

It is important that the leaves should be broad and strong, from 12 to 16 in number, and well distributed on the stalk. They manufacture all the material that goes into the structure of stalk, leaf and ear, and their characters will be transmitted through the grain to succeeding generations.

A stalk that is well anchored by numerous strong base roots from one or two joints above the ground will withstand storms much better than stalks without such anchors.

Stalks free from suckers or with slight tendency to suckers should be selected as far as possible.

Isolated stalks should be avoided. Although they may be perfectly developed when given an abundance of space, they might act quite differently under comparatively crowded conditions.

Having determined the kind of stalk we wish to establish, the next consideration is given to the ear. One can generally have a fairly accurate idea of the shape and size of the ear from the external appearance of the shuck. Having selected ears that apparently have the proper size and shape, we want a shuck that appears to be heavy and well extended over

a standard of his own, he should have the type clearly in his mind, and select an ear that approaches nearest to the ideal, constantly referring to it in his selection until he has secured a small number of ears that approach the ideal nearer than all others. If he is breeding to a standard that has already been established for a given strain, it would be well to secure from some experienced, reliable corn breeder an ear that will represent the type toward which the corn is being perfected, and do this as a guide.

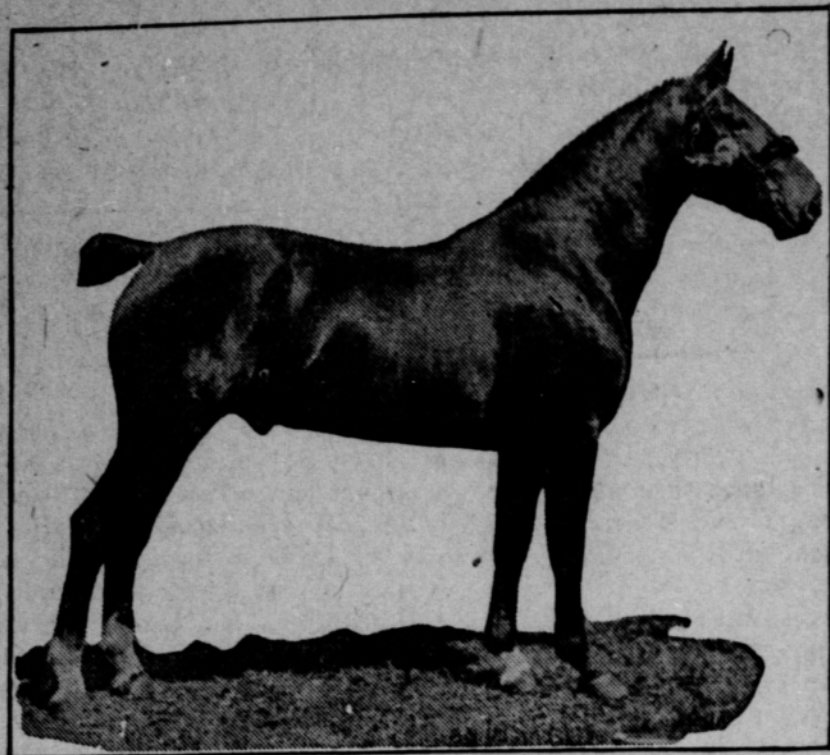
In brevity, the ear that should present the following characters: For most varieties the shape of the ear should be almost cylindrical, or slightly tapering from butt to tip. The length of the large eared varieties should be in the neighborhood of nine inches, and the circumferences measured at about one-third the distance from the butt to the tip, should be approximately three-fourths the length of the ear. The tip of the ears should be well filled out with well developed grains in regular rows, and the butt should be evenly rounded with a moderately small shank scar. The grains themselves should all be of the same color and uniform character as can be secured, gradually tapering toward the cob and the spaces between the rows reduced to a minimum. The grains should have well developed germs not excessively large and not too much shrunken. The cobs should all be of the same color and of the color that characterizes the variety. The cob should be moderately small so as to give a high percentage of shelled corn. And, of course, there should be no evidence of mixing with other varieties or strains of corn.

After these special ears have been given this special attention, they should be planted in a special seed bed which represents the average soil in which the corn is to be cultivated and a half to two-thirds of each ear shelled and planted in a row without mixing with any other corn. Fifty or sixty rows planted in this way will be sufficient for the ordinary breeding plot. At maturity each row is harvested separately and the ears for the succeeding planting are made from those rows that give the highest yields, and the remaining portion of the row of highest yield are used for planting the field crop or for planting a much larger seed field. And so the work is continued from year to year.

An important step in eliminating the influence of unfavorable types is to discard the stalks that are not desirable characters just before the silks begin to show in good number, and the breeding plot should be gone over several times and thus eliminate the pollen from undesirable stalks.

EXERCISE CARE IN SELECTING PARENT STOCK FOR BREEDING

Breeders Do Not Give Sufficient Thought to Individuality, Size, Bone, Substance and Soundness—Temper or Temperament Not Considered, Speed Being One Object Sought for.



A Good Horse of His Breed—A Hackney.

(By CAPT. A. H. WADDELL)
If we are good judges of human nature, or able to judge others by their biographies, we should feel very much inclined to lay a \$10 bill to a 10c piece that the wily "Richard" who once made himself hoarse shouting "A Horse, a Horse, my Kingdom for a Horse," wanted a good one.

Richard had just killed five Richmonds, or thought he had, and was looking for another when his horse was killed under him, and when he uttered his memorable words. Yes, he wanted a horse and he wanted one badly enough, but, he wanted a good one.

A good horse was what he wanted, good horses are what we all want, and it is only the large breeder who can really tell us, how many bad horses he breeds, for one good one that he sells. This is in large measure due to haphazard methods in breeding; breeders are not careful enough in the selection of their parent stock, nor do they take pains enough to ascertain the peculiarities and characteristics of the families from which the parent stock comes.

In the trotting horse everything has been neglected for speed, and in the thoroughbred in this country, nothing but this element has been considered; the result is too well known to be recapitulated. Notwithstanding this nobody seems to try to remedy the defects that this near sightedness has produced. There is not one trotting horse in a thousand whose anatomical formation, physical and constitutional soundness, will permit him to become a 2:10 trotter, nor is there one race horse in the same number that can gallop a mile in first class company with any chance of winning, for the same reason.

Breeders do not give sufficient care to individuality, size, bone, substance, and soundness; they never think of temper or temperament and only consider speed, which, although inherited on both sides is useless in a weakling.

Stamps and types of horses and ponies have been bred which are well exemplified in the Shire, Clydesdale, Suffolk, Percheron, Belgian and Hackney. Why cannot this obtain in some measure at least in the trotter and thoroughbred in America? It does in other countries and why should it not

here, in the greatest and most lavishly bestowed by nature for the purpose?

The American is the best business man in the world, as good a horseman as can be produced anywhere, and is always looking for the straightest way of getting to a certain point, and has certainly succeeded in surprising the world in this direction. He has produced the most extraordinary light harness horse that has ever been heard of, when speed alone is considered, and also some of the fastest thoroughbreds, and it seems that the time has not arrived when more care should be shown in the selection of horses for breeding purposes, so as to be able to produce sounder, bigger, and better individuals.

SUMMER WORK FOR CHICKENS

Where There Is Not Perfectly Comfortable Poultry House on Farm One Should Be Provided This Summer.

(By MILLER PUVIS)
If there is not a perfectly comfortable poultry house on the farm, one should be planned and provided this summer, at least before cold weather sets in, for it is poor planning to put off providing a warm poultry house until the time arrives for its use. A comfortable poultry house need not be a costly one nor a particularly warm one. Every poultry house should have two rooms with a tight partition between them. If it is built in this way, the flock may be crowded into one room when very cold weather comes, and the heat of their bodies will keep the room warm. A hen does not feel the cold as quickly as a man does, for her blood is five per cent. warmer naturally, and if she can sleep where there is no draft blowing on her she will be very comfortable in a room in which the temperature runs as low as 10 to 12 degrees below the freezing point.

Sheep Will Eat Roots.

If too many sheep are confined on a pasture they will eat the grass roots right out of the ground.

ASPARAGUS PLANT IS HARDY



Asparagus may be started from seed and come into size for table use at the third year. Seed may be planted as late as mid-summer.

It requires about six weeks for the seed to germinate and come up. The young plants may be cultivated in rows as other garden vegetables and set in permanent rows or beds this fall or next spring.

The asparagus plant is doubly useful. The young shoots can be used for food and the foliage branches for decoration. Sprays of asparagus are

equaled by few other plants for their pleasing effect in decoration.

The plants are very hardy, will stand all kinds of treatment, but will respond liberally to good treatment and will thrive in one place for ten to twenty years. The illustration shows a method of planting asparagus in a French nursery house.

Green Food for Ducks.

Green oats, sweet corn fodder and rye are excellent green food for both old and young ducks.

Revision.
Sultor—I am afraid that I am not worthy enough for your daughter.
Parent—Bosh! The point nowadays is, Are you worth enough for her? Judge.

Lewis' Single Binder gives the smoker rich, mellow-tasting 5c cigar.

Our highest religion is named "the worship of sorrow."

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders, my health was so bad and I had continual backache, which was almost unbearable. I could not stand on my feet long enough to eat a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irritable. I was completely run down. One day I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I am enjoying good health. It is more than two years and I have had an ache or pain since I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If I think my testimony will help other women you may publish it."—Mrs. O. WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If I have backache don't neglect it. Get permanent relief you must know of will do this so surely as I do. E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL RESULTS. Genuine must bear Signature.

EUREKA SPRING ARKANSAS

THE RESORT OF THE OZARKS

Yours for health or pleasure. Round trip tickets on sale daily. A beautifully illustrated booklet free, with rates and information. Write for it.

C. D. WHITNEY, Traffic Manager, M. & N. A. R. R., Eureka Springs, Ark.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, and keeps the hair from falling out. Never fails to restore hair to its youthful condition. Cures scalp diseases. Each bottle 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PATENTS Fortunes are made in patents. Fitzgerald & Co., Box 8, Washington, D. C.

Aunt Emily's Recipe for making her famous "Patties." 10 cts. Address AUNT EMILY, Toledo, Ohio.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye

Oklahoma Direct

WESTERN DETECTIVE AGENCY
General detective business transacted in all parts of the world. Confidential investigation of all kinds. Character specially executed for corporations and individuals. W. F. M. Henshaw, 1001 N. Main St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK
to OKLAHOMA CITY NATIONAL STOCK YARD.
Best Prices. Cattle, Hogs, Sheep.

Keeley Cure
Only one in Oklahoma whiskey and drugs stores 30 years.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
220 W. 13th St., Dept. 7, Chicago.

MECHANOTHERAPY
A Complete System of Natural First Aid. Healing and Includes Electro-Phototherapy, Osteopathy, Chiropractic, etc. Men and Women a Very Profitable Time in that is Not Crowded. If desired you can come without loss of time or money. For particulars and terms address OKLA. COLLEGE OF MECHANOTHERAPY, 1001 N. Main St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

CAROM and POCK
BILLIARD TABLES
LOWEST PRICES EASY PAYMENTS.
You cannot afford to experiment with untried goods sold by commission men. Catalogues free.

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLIER CO., 24 West Main Street, Dept. 8, Oklahoma City.

Practical Fashions

LADIES' DRESSING SACQUE.



The garment illustrated is in a style which is suitable for all materials and for all times. It is entirely plain in cut, with just a little fullness in the center of the front near the neck. In the back there are a few gathers at the waist line. The sleeves are puffs, full at the shoulder and gathered at the wrist into a cuff. A pretty turnover collar finishes the neck. Silk, challis, cashmere, saten and the like are excellent materials for a dressing sacque and little ruffles of lace or ribbon make a neat finish.

The pattern (3519) is cut in sizes 2 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yards of 44-inch material, with 2 1/2 yards of insertion and 3 1/2 yards of edging.

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. 3519. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

CHILD'S YOKE DRESS.



This dainty model has the sleeve and body cut in one and is provided with a fancy yoke in front, while a regular band completes it in the back. Lawn, organdie, linen, gingham, pongee silk, batiste, cambric and muslin are appropriate fabrics for this dress.

The pattern (5520) is cut in sizes 2, four and six years. Medium size requires two yards of 36-inch material.

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. 5520. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

Couldn't Interest Him. The Ark had been out forty days and time was hanging heavy on his hands.

"If I only had something to read," he thought the patriarch, "I'd give half the menagerie for almost any kind of reading matter."

"Have you read all the books in the library?" asked Mrs. Noah. "Yes, I've read 'em all but one." "What's the matter with the one you haven't read?"

Noah sighed in a bored manner. "It's a treatise on dry farming," he replied.

Or Buy Some Stamps. "First Young Miss (in drug store examining directory)—'I can't find his name in this book, Alice.' Second Young Miss—'Can't you? Let's go down to the other drug-store and look in their directory.'"

Spanish Cork Industry. The cork industry is of great importance in Spain. Large cork factories are located in the districts of Alonía, Estremadura and Andalusia, employing several thousand men.

The Onlooker

WILBUR D. NESBIT

WHEN THE APPLES REDDEN



They are long, calm days of the summer time. When the world moves on in a sleepy rhyme. And the stars at night have a patient creep. As they lift themselves through the deep. They are long, calm days, and the nights are still. And the locust-scent blows across the hill. There's a Sunday-sense through the live-long week. When the red comes into the apple's cheek.

When the apple's cheek takes its first red tint. Then the brook-breeze breathes with the breath of mint. And the grapes grow plump in the sun and rain. And the clover-tang drifts adown the lane. And the sky is blue as the far-off sea. While the clouds are white as soul could be. We have found the good that we fain would seek. When the red comes into the apple's cheek.

When the apple's cheek shows its first blush. There's a lazy peace in the noonday's hush. And the swirls of dust in the road die down. But there is no roar of the noisy town. And there is no clang of the busy street. But the good world rests to its low pulse-beat. When the blush creeps on in a wine-stained streak. As the red comes into the apple's cheek. There's a dappling shade on the orchard grass. And a shadowed laugh as the breezes pass. And the work-world seems to be leagues away. In a place we knew in some other day. For the flowers nod as we walk along. And the crystal air is a breathed-in song. And the year's best time is the wonder-week. When the red comes into the apple's cheek.

A Fine Distinction. "Pap," said Mrs. Meddergrass, there was a feller here today that said he was a pedestrian tourist from New York. I 'cused him o' bein' a tramp, but he claimed he was writin' magazine articles about the country roads. Is there any difference between a pedestrian tourist and a tramp?"

"Near as I can figger," answered Mr. Meddergrass, "a pedestrian tourist is a man who asks how far it is to the next town an' then hangs around till you ast him to eat, an' a tramp is a man who asts you to feed him an' hangs around till you chase him to the next town."

As It Sounded. "And were the school exercises pleasant this afternoon?" asks the fond mother to the dimpled child. "O, yes, mamma," responds the little one, "specially Willie Green's piece that he recited about the dogs making love."

"The dogs making love?" "Yes, m. That one about 'Tis sweet to hear the watch dogs on a spark bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home.'"

Correct. "Gentlemen," said the professor who held the chair of confidence in the Get Rich Quick college, "when you see a man from the rural districts counting a roll of money on the street and gazing interestedly at the tall buildings, what is the proper thing to do?"

"He is," was the response, which came in chorus from the class.

Unappetizing. It was some time after they had moved out of Eden. Eve was repeating her opinion of what might have been if Adam had not developed such an appetite for apples and then blamed everything on her.

"O, grieved Adam, 'I'm getting mighty tired of this eternal apple sauce!'"

Immunity. "Kitty Flirtel says she already has become engaged to fifteen men."

"Yes. But I knew her when she was a child. She was vaccinated twenty times and it never took."

Meber D. Nesbit.

QUEER DISEASE IS IN UNITED STATES

Many Here Afflicted With Odd Ailment, Says Prof. Munyon.

GREWSOME CREATURES VERY COMMON, FINDS EXPERT.

Many people in the United States are afflicted with a queer disease, according to a statement yesterday by Professor James M. Munyon. He made the following remarkable and rather groomsome statement: "Many persons who come and write to my headquarters at 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., think they are suffering from a simple stomach trouble, when in reality they are the victims of an entirely different disease—that of tape worm. These tape worms are huge internal parasites, which locate in the upper bowel and consume a large percentage of the nutriment in undigested food. They sometimes grow to a length of forty to sixty feet. One may have a tape worm for years and never know the cause of his or her ill health."

"Persons who are suffering from one of these creatures become nervous, weak and irritable, and tire at the least exertion. The tape worms rob one of ambition and vitality and strength, but they are rarely fatal."

"The victim of this disease is apt to believe that he is suffering from chronic stomach trouble, and doctors for years without relief. This is not the fault of the physicians he consults, for there is no absolute diagnosis that will tell positively that one is not a victim of tape worm. The most common symptom of this trouble is an abnormal appetite. At times the person is ravenously hungry and cannot get enough to eat. At other times the very sight of food is loathsome. There is a gnawing, faint sensation at the pit of the stomach, and the victim has headaches, fits of dizziness and nausea. He cannot sleep at night and often thinks he is suffering from nervous prostration."

"I have a treatment which has had wonderful success in eliminating these great creatures from the system. In the course of its regular action in aiding digestion, and ridding the blood, kidneys and liver of impurities it has proven fatal to these great worms. If one has a tape worm, this treatment will, in nine cases out of ten, stupefy and pass it away. But if not, the treatment will rebuild the run-down person, who is probably suffering from stomach trouble and a general anemic condition. My doctors report marvelous success here with this treatment. Fully a dozen persons have passed these worms, but they are naturally reticent about discussing them, and of course we cannot violate their confidence by giving their names to the public."

Letters addressed to Professor James M. Munyon, 53d and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will receive as careful attention as though the patient called in person. Medical advice and consultation absolutely free. Not a penny to pay.

HAD CAUGHT THEM.



He (after he had kissed her)—My! what's that noise back of us? She—I guess papa's trying his new motion picture machine.

NEW STRENGTH FOR BAD BACKS.

Those who suffer with backache, headache, dizziness and that constant, dull, tired feeling will find comfort in the advice of Mrs. C. S. Tyler, Cando, N. Dak., who says:

"My back became terribly sore and lame. I was tired and restless and would arise so exhausted I could scarcely dress. The kidney secretions were terribly annoying and my feet became so swollen I could not wear my shoes. Nothing helped me until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me prompt relief and in a short time I was entirely cured."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

On Second Washing. "I've just washed out a suit for my little boy—and now it seems too tight for him."

"He'll fit it all right, if you'll wash the boy."—Megendorfer Blaetter.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the Old Standard GROWER'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" the malaria and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 30 years. Price 50 cents.

A Specimen. "Did you ever hear of anything so ridiculous as men of honest graft?" "What's the matter with the gardeners?"

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers.

A sordid love of money is certainly a very senseless thing, for the mind much occupied with it is blind to everything else.—Diphilus.

HE'S THE ORIGINAL GROUCH

Surely Would Be Hard to Please Old Gentleman With This Kind of Disposition.

There is in Washington an old "grouch" whose son was graduated from Yale. When the young man came home at the end of the first term, he exulted in the fact that he stood next to the head of his class. But the old gentleman was not satisfied.

"Next to the head!" he exclaimed. "What do you mean? I'd like to know what you think I'm sending you to college for? Next to the head? Why aren't you at the head, where you ought to be?"

At this the son was much crestfallen; but upon his return, he went about his work with such ambition that at the end of the term he found himself in the coveted place. When he went home that year he felt very proud. It would be great news for the old man.

When the announcement was made, the father contemplated his son for a few minutes in silence; then, with a shrug, he remarked:

"At the head of the class, eh? Well, that's a fine commentary on Yale university!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Family Enough.

Horace, five-year-old, has a brother nine, and a sister three, and with his father and mother, he deemed this family large enough. When, therefore, he was told by his aunt that a little baby was to be added to the family, he protested:

"I think papa and mamma might better spend their money for more strawberries and powdered sugar for me," he observed, indignantly.

On a certain day a doctor came to the house and Horace thought he knew what that meant. His spirit of revolt nearly got the better of him, however, when a second doctor came.

A few hours later, after the doctors had departed, his Aunt Ella told him he had a new little brother. Horace brightened, and tiptoed to his mother's room. "It's all right, mamma," he assured her. "There's only one."

Plenty of Stability.

A western mining prospector was paying his first visit to New York.

"What do you think of it?" asked the proud Gothamite as he pointed out the skyscrapers.

"Wall," replied the miner, "it looks like a permanent camp all right."—Success Magazine.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 L, Boston.

A New Ointment.

Mother was sick, and Janet, four years old, had heard the doctor say that she had ptomaine poisoning.

A short time later Janet was heard confiding to one of her playmates: "Mamma's sick. She's got toe-nail poisoning."

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. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Original "Hello Bill."

William G. Meyers, who died in Philadelphia, Pa., January 7, 1911, is said to have been the original "Hello Bill" of the Fraternal Order of Elks. —From the Magazine of American History.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE. Send 2c stamp for five samples of my very choice Gold Embossed Birthday, Flower and Motto Post Cards; beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas

A Mystery.

He (during the spat)—Well, if you want to know it, I married you for your money. She—I wish I could tell as easily what I married you for.—Boston Transcript.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers.

It is the business of this life to make excuses for others, but none for ourselves.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic, etc. 25c a bottle.

For the son of man there is no noble crown, but a crown of thorns.

The satisfying quality in Lewis' Single Binders found in no other 5c cigar.

The hero is he who is immovably centered.—Emerson.

The Wreck.

Mrs. Ronald H. Barlow, the eastern golf champion, was talking at the Cape May Golf club about the benefits of sea air. "To look at the cottagers and natives of Cape May," she said, "speaks of these benefits more eloquently than I could do. How pale and wan seem city people beside these brown, supple, vigorous men and women! An excursionist from the city said to a fisherman on the beach the other morning:

"Do you have many wrecks here?" "The fisherman looked contemptuously at the city man, who was in bathing dress. He looked contemptuously at his hollow chest and white, thin legs and arms, and then he replied: 'You're the first I've saw this season.'"

No Use Washing It.

Mother—Charles, I see you have written me a little letter to say how sorry you are you took the jam? Well, I forgive you for your thoughtfulness.

Charles—Yes, ma. Please don't tear the letter.

Mother—Why not?

Charles—'Cos it'll do for next time.

—Stray Stories.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL, SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY.

WHEN BUYING

Note the Full Name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT IRRITATING, DEBILITATING OR CRUISING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-INFORMED FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes



ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

"My fair face was my fortune once— But ev'rybody knows That since that box of 'Faultless' came, My fortune's in my clothes."

FAULTLESS STARCH

FREE with Each 10c Package—An Interesting Book for Children.

PINK EYE

FOR DISTEMPER, CATARRH, FEVER AND ALL ROSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. I liquid given on the tongue. Safe for blood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

WINTERSMITH'S

Oldest and Best Cure For Chills and Fever and all Forms of Malaria

A general tonic of 40 years' success. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Unlike quinine, it leaves no bad effects. For sale by druggists and merchants. If your dealer can't supply it, write to ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

CHILL TONIC

NO CURE NO PAY

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is Fluttering or Weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Notice to Non-Resident Land Owners.

THE STATE OF TEXAS }
 County of Lynn

We the undersigned Jury of Free-
 holders, citizens of said Lynn County
 Texas, duly appointed by the Com-
 missioners' Court of Lynn County,
 Texas, at its August Term, 1911, to
 view and establish a Second class
 Road from the Lynn and Lubbock
 County Line to the T-Bar Pasture,
 and having been duly sworn as the
 law directs, hereby give notice that
 we will on the 30th day of September
 1911, assemble at the Lynn and Lub-
 bock County Line and thence proceed
 to survey, locate view, mark out and
 establish said road, beginning at the
 County line at a point in the east
 line of Sur. No. 98, Cert. 15, G. R. R.
 Co. Blk. 12; Thence south to N. E. R.
 Cor. Sur. 120, Cert. 674, E. L. & R. R.
 Ry. Co.; Thence east 1 mile to N. W.
 Cor. Sur. 415, Cert. 1, D. & S. E. Ry.
 Co.; Thence S. 5 miles to S. W. Cor.
 Sur. 108, Cert. 34, and terminating at
 S. W. Cor. Sur. 108, Cert. 34.

And we do hereby notify any and
 all persons owning lands through
 which said road may run, that we
 will at the same time proceed to as-
 sess the damages incidental to the
 opening and establishment of said
 road, when they may, either in person
 or by agent or attorney, present to us
 a written statement of the amount of
 damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands this 14th day of
 September A. D. 1911.

L. G. DePriest, } JURORS
 P. H. Renfro, } OF
 B. T. Sumner, } VIEW

(Continued from first page)

Doaks Celebrate Golden Wedding

Both old folks have been mem-
 bers of the Baptist church since
 their early youth and have lived
 pure and stainless lives, giving to
 their children the priceless heri-
 tage of christian training and exam-
 ple. At Present Grandpa and
 Grandma Doak are making their
 home with their son, Charley, at
 whose home the Golden Wedding
 celebration was held.

There are six children, five boys
 and one girl, all of whom were
 present. Jim and John Doak, of
 Snyder and Mrs. G. F. Samples,
 of the same place, Tom Doak, of
 of Lynn county, Ira Doak, of Ta-
 hoka, and Charley Doak, of
 O'Donnell, at whose home the
 celebration was held. Most of
 the children were accompanied by
 their families and the guests num-
 bered 28.

The daughter and daughters-in-
 law brought liberal hampers of
 for the wedding feast, so that their
 stay might be all visit and free
 from care.

The children all arrived Thurs-
 day afternoon and the next morn-
 ing was spent chatting and arrang-

TO TURN THE TIDE OF IMMIGRATION TEXASWARD

At a luncheon given in his hon-
 or by the San Antonio Real Es-
 tate Exchange, Dr. S. F. Pearson,
 promoter of the Medina River Ir-
 rigation project, advised that Tex-
 as take decisive steps to turn the
 tide of immigration which flows into
 New York constantly, from the
 Northwest to Texas.

While Texas receives a large
 share of the immigration each
 year, he declares, a large per cent
 of the desirable class of immigrants
 go to the Pacific Northwest, where
 conditions are no more favorable
 than in Texas.

EGGS WANTED.—I will pay 15
 cents a dozen for all the eggs you
 bring. P. B. Hall at the Livery
 Stable. 1-1f

Deacon Jones, of Tahoka, is an-
 other booster who is a Slaton man
 after this. He was trading in town
 the first of the week.—Slatonite.

ing for the coming feast which
 for variety and excellence could
 not be excelled.

A unique feature was the pres-
 ents. Neither of the honored pair
 caring for jewelry, their children
 presented them with five dollar
 gold pieces which were piled under
 their plates. The gifts were both
 a surprise and a pleasure, showing
 loving thoughtfulness on the part
 of children and grandchildren in
 giving what would give most
 pleasure to the recipient.

After dinner the family gathered
 in the sitting room and Father
 Doak stood in their midst and
 like the patriarchs of old he gave
 them fatherly counsel and blessed
 them. He told them he had walk-
 ed in the ways of the master all
 the days of his life keeping his
 commandments and doing what
 ever his hand found to do, he said
 that a profane or slang word had
 never passed his lips and he had
 dealt kindly by all men and ex-
 hortated them to lives before their
 families in a way that when the
 winter of life lay white on their
 heads there would be no lingering
 regrets but a consciousness of a
 life well spent.

He requested they sing "When
 the Roll is Called up Yonder I'll
 Be There," and while sing they
 shook hands one with another and
 pledged themselves for higher life
 and no matter what befell them
 here they would be an unbroken
 family when "The Roll is Called
 up Yonder." That would be to-
 gether again without a missing
 one was not probable.

While they were all very happy
 at receiving the words of council
 and praise from the father who
 had lived before them a life above
 reproach, yet it was one of the
 saddest time ever experienced; a
 leave taking as it were for them
 all.

Aunt Betty Allen a sister of the
 aged pair was present, she was also
 present at the wedding fifty years
 ago, and could add many remin-
 iscences which were of double in-
 terest to the younger members of
 the gathering.

The youngest grandchild of the
 family celebrated its first birthday
 on the day of the golden wedding.
 Not many baby's can boast of eat-
 ing a birthday dinner from the ta-
 ble on which is served so momen-
 tuous a spread. Ira Doak's pretty
 twin baby girls who are the pride
 of Tahoka's baby roll added their
 presence to the joy of the occa-
 sion.

A burst of old time fun closed
 the day, when the babies were in
 bed and every thing was quiet,
 these grownup children gave a
 rousing chivari to their parent and
 threw rice and old shoes with the
 zest of fifty years ago.

We extend to Grandpa and
 Grandma Doak a wish of many
 happy returns of their wedding
 day and congratulate their children
 that they have been permitted to
 enjoy an occasion that comes to
 very few of us.

NEW DEPARTMENT FOR THE TEXAS UNIVERSITY

The University of Texas, begin-
 ning with the fall term will estab-
 lish a new course in Technology
 of fuels, in connection with the
 University Bureau of Economic
 Geology and Technology, which
 will extend through the year and
 will comprise both lectures and
 laboratory work.

Lectures will be given on the
 composition and uses of Texas
 fuels by Dr. W. B. Phillips, and
 particular attention will be given
 Texas fuels and conditions.

COUNTY FAIRS IN TEXAS

A list of the different county
 fairs in Texas has just been com-
 piled by the Commercial Secreta-
 ries and Aussiness Men's Associa-
 tion and the reports received show
 that there will be 42 Fairs held
 this year and 12,991 premiums will
 be given by the County State and
 International Fairs held in the
 State and that \$116,460.24 will
 be given in premiums for the ex-
 hibits. These figures do not in-
 clude the \$75,000 race purses given
 at the different fairs. The sub-
 ject of County Fairs as a means of
 encouraging increased production
 are advocated by the Association
 and will be discussed at their an-
 nual meeting in Dallas on October
 5th.

RUBBER EXPERIMENT

The experiment which was
 started a short while back with the
 production of rubber plant on
 Brewster county land has been
 proved entirely successful and the
 enterprise which has been a suc-
 cess from the first, bids fair to
 become one of the leading indus-
 tries of that part of the State and will
 open up between six and seven
 million acres of heretofore worth-
 less land.

The yield of the plant runs from
 one half to a ton of shrub per acre
 and is sold at \$100 per ton. The
 crude product is shipped to New
 York where it is refined and then
 used in the manufacture of auto-
 mobile tires and electrical appli-
 ances.

Nice fresh barbecue at the Pal-
 ace Meat Market every Saturday
 morning in plenty of time for din-
 ner. Try some of it. 1-1f

SPLIT LOG ROAD DRAG

The Texas Commercial Secre-
 tary's and Business Men's Associa-
 tion has just completed an in-
 ventory of the split log drags be-
 ing used in Texas and the report
 shows that 636 drags are now in
 operation in the State. The lar-
 gest number of drags being used
 in any one county is fifty in Kauf-
 man county, while McLennan
 county shows forty-five and Collin
 forty drags in operation in each
 county. The average cost of op-
 erating a drag in Texas is \$3.50
 per mile per annum, the expense
 varies in different sections of the
 State, according to the condition
 of the road. There are fifty-four
 counties in the state in which the
 drags are being operated but the
 drag is rapidly extending its terri-
 tory. In some instances the drags
 are built and operated at the ex-
 pense of the county, but in many
 cases they are furnished and op-
 erated by the farmers of a com-
 munity. The report shows further
 that the average cost of con-
 structing a drag is \$5.00 and that
 the drags are used a few days after
 rain. Expressions from different
 county judges in the section where
 these drags are used commend
 them as being highly satisfactory
 as road makers. The drags cover
 7,000 miles of road, leaving 133,-
 000 miles of undragged road.

Sheriff J. H. Edwards left on the
 Wednesday morning train for a
 four or five days visit to McLennan
 county.

Read The News And Patronize
 Its Advertisers.—It Pays.

SLATON'S FIRST BALD

Walter Roison, one of our sub-
 stantial farmers was in town early
 wednesday morning with the first
 bale of 1911 cotton to marketed in
 Slaton. A substantial purse was
 made up by our business men as a
 premium for Mr. Robison. The
 cotton will be stored and gined by
 J. W. Lunsford the Slaton gin
 man.

The premium consisted of a cash
 donation raised by the rustling
 firm of Ramey & Brannon, wall
 paper given by the Hartley Paint
 company as their donation, and
 the ginning, sacking and tying of
 the bale by Lunsford—about \$30.-
 00 in all.

Mr. Robison has twenty-five
 acres of cotton which he says will
 make a fair crop. He didn't wait
 for the gin to begin operating in
 but wanted the honor of marketing
 the first bale of cotton a destinc-
 tion well worth striving for. His
 farm is ten miles south of town,
 and his neighbors will be needing
 cotton pickers pretty badly right
 away. | Slatonite.

MARRIED IN BROWNFIELD

At the home of the bride's pa-
 rents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Bridges
 of this city, on Sunday afternoon
 at 4 p. m. in the presence of many
 of their many friends, Mr. Carl
 Phillips and Miss Emily A. Bridges
 were solemnly united in holy
 wedlock by Judge Geo. Neill.

Mrs. Phillips was one of Brown-
 field's favorite young ladies, bal-
 of an extreme agreeable and win-
 ing dispositions, always gaining
 new friends and never losing an
 old one. People who knew her
 best say she was a very dutiful
 daughter and will make a capab-
 le wife one who will make a com-
 panion faithful unto death.

The groom is an agreeable af-
 fable gentleman and has some
 of close friends. He is a young
 minister of the Church of Christ
 and has just helped to teach a
 successful term at the Gomez
 public school.

The couple left this week for
 Tahoka where Mr. Phillips has
 been elected a member of the Pub-
 lic School faculty of that city.
 Herald extends congratulations
 and wishes them much happiness.
 —Terry County Herald.

A. W. Edwards "Well Driller"

I Am Prepared to Drill Your Well. Will Guarantee You A Straight Hole And Water Also If Not Limited As To Depth. See Me At
 Tahoka, Texas.

Tahoka Saddle Shop

G. R. MILLIKEN Prop.

Saddles, Harness,
 Fancy Belts Made
 Repairing Done



"Tin Tanks"

Of the very highest quality made to
 order at the very lowest price.
 Plumbing Of All Kinds Done.

Complete Line Of
 Shelf and heavy hardware
 Buzzard-wingsweeps, Enamel ware
 Tahoka Hardware Co.

Howell's Wagon Yard And Feed Store

We are now ready to serve you
 with the best accommodations that
 can be had, when in town put up at
 our yard, we'll treat you right.

We have a large stock of grain
 and hay. If you want your stock to
 look well, buy your feed from us.

S. W. Corner Square, Tahoka

The Palace Meat Market

WEATHERS & KING, PROPS.

When you buy Fresh
 Meat, you want the best:

We sell the best; Cut
 just right every time.

We buy and sell all kinds
 of country produce.



Wholesale and Retail Dealers In Ice
 Barbecue Every Saturday—Try It
 We Buy Hides—Bring Them In

Texas-Louisiana



Joint Colonist
 Passenger Rates

Oneway Second Class Colonist Fares

FROM POINTS IN

Louisiana, Mississippi, New Mexico,
 Oklahoma and Texas

TO

Colonists Destinations in Alberta, Ari-
 zona, British Columbia, Colorado, Cali-
 fornia, Idaho, Mexico, Montana, Ne-
 vada, New Mexico, Oregon, Saskatche-
 wan, Utah, Washington, Wyoming.

IN EFFECT DAILY, SEPTEMBER 15 TO OCTOBER 15.

H. A. TALL, AGT. TAHOKA, TEXAS