

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 7.

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1910

NUMBER 24

MANY JOINERS FEW STAYERS

Everybody Joins Everything That Comes Along, But Very Few Stand By Organizations

LODGES AND SOCIETIES DYING

For Want of Faithful Members All Societies And Clubs Are Hard Pressed, Now

Tahoka seems to be full of "joiners," but has very few "stayers."

The Commercial Club is dead. The Christian Endeavor is dead. The Fraternal Union died an early death. The Masons are dead. The Churches, the Sunday Schools, the Lodges, and the Ladies Societies are all sick unto death.

The W. O. W. with a membership of over 120, seldom has a fifth of its members present on Saturday night. The W. O. W. Circle is in about the same condition, with a much smaller membership; it is quite difficult to get together the "faithful five." The Knights of Pythias, with a membership of about 30, have an irregular attendance of from five to ten, with only two meeting nights in the month, and they have some members who have not attended since the night they joined.

The Odd Fellows with double the membership of the K. of Ps. have about double the attendance; Tuesday night they had 12 present, 10 of whom were installed as officers, leaving six to be installed at some later date. The Rebekah's are like the Circle, just managing to hold their charter by a few of the faithful meeting once in a while. The M. B. of A. have not been able to hold a meeting for several weeks. All the Churches are in the same deplorable condition, never more than 25 per cent of the membership present at two consecutive services and often a service at which not ten per cent are present. The Farmers' Institute is even worse; not 20 per cent of the farmers of the county belong and not 20 per cent of those who have joined, attend at all regularly. The Commercial Club, no matter under what name organized, has never lasted more than four or five months at a time.

This is no kick or knock, but just a few facts that we drop for your consideration, and we hope that every one of our Lynn county readers will carefully and calmly consider these facts and try to discover a way whereby conditions may be improved all along the line. If the shoe pinches you, make a careful examination of the shoe and see why it pinches you and try and remedy the evil as much as you possibly can. Just a small effort on the part of all who are members of an organization of any kind will make a complete and radical change in the condition of things. Let every person who belongs to a Church, Sunday School, Society, Association or Lodge or who belongs to several, will just throw off some of the lazy selfishness that is now causing them to disregard their obligations or their solemn promises they will be astonished at what a pleasure it will be to yourself and what a benefit to your fellows. If any of our readers should be so selfish as to belong to no organization, we say God pity you, and the very

January 27-31

Have "You" Paid "Your" Poll Tax Yet?

Every man should pay his Poll Tax "today".

There will be lots of questions left for the ballot box to decide this year, in both the State and County, and without a "poll tax receipt" you will have no part in the decision. Every patriotic citizen should be prepared to go to the polls.

Here are some of the things that will probably be voted on during 1911:

In the State--Statewide Prohibition.

In the County--Road Bonds, Court House and Jail Bonds.

In the City--Incorporation, and if it carries, an election for city officials.

Certificate Of Exemption

Boys becoming 21 after January 1st, 1910 and before January 1st, 1911 must secure an exemption certificate if they wish to vote this year.

You should attend to this at once, as there remains only three and one-half days, excepting Sunday, in the month of January.

Bear in mind. You must secure your poll tax receipt or exemption certificate before the first of February or you will lose your vote.

Three And One-half Days

January 27-31

Is the Santa Fe Getting Ready

Santa Fe surveyors scouting over the country between Sterling City and the Texas & Pacific, lead many to believe that this road is looking to immediate connection of the Sterling City line with Stanton or Big Springs—perhaps even an immediate extension from Lamesa, which would give through communication with San Francisco.

Although nothing has been gained definitely on the subject, certain guarded remarks have recently been passed anent possible extension and it is said that not only the Santa Fe but the Frisco and other roads which have large interests in West Texas are simply awaiting the possible repeal of the I. & G. N. bill by the next legislature to resume activities with a vim.

"This much I can say," said a prominent railroad official yesterday, "the future railroad building in this section depends on the I. & G. N. bill and it will be the best move ever taken by the legislature when this bill is repealed. It is blocking activities in this section of the state and seems a virtual pitting of the East against the West."

"Repeal the I. & G. N. Bill" should be the battle slogan of every citizen of West Texas.—Sweetwater Signal.

Nothing at once, and attend, whatever you join, religious or otherwise, attend, make an effort to attend regularly for it is the essential factor of success to every organization, and every thing that is not a success is a failure, and no one likes to belong to a failure or know that they have contributed to the failure of an organization they

TEXAS AGRICULTURE

REMARKABLE INCREASE IN PRODUCTION 1910 COMPARED WITH 1909. MORE ACREAGE AND SCIENTIFIC FARMING MUST BRING RESULTS

Fort Worth, Texas, Jan. 23.—Texas is a world's force in agriculture. Withdraw our farm products from the market and the people of two hemispheres will go hungry and shiver with cold. Out of the soil and from the air our farmers take annually nearly a billion dollars of wealth. In plowing the land the Texas farmers walk 320,000,000 miles, which is equal to traveling around the globe 13,000 times. Our harvests will give employment to all the people on the continent for three days; place our farm products in a warehouse and we have a granary as large as the state of Rhode Island, but in taking our inventory let us not forget that only one-fifth of our land is under cultivation, says the Texas Secretaries Association.

The world averages to acres of cultivated land per capita and in Texas we have eight acres of cultivated land per capita, giving us a surplus of the products of six acres of cultivated land per capita which we must sell outside the state and to this surplus we must look for our balance. Unthoughtfully let us hope, who are doing their utmost to bring about the dismal failure of some organization to which they belong, and if it were not for the faithful attendants every thing

of trade; the banker must depend upon it for his deposits; the merchant for his trade; the railroad for traffic and commerce for sustenance. Increasing production per capita is the pathway to prosperity.

Governor Colquitt's message to the 22nd legislature lends the hope that the state will build up our agricultural industry, and a discussion of our agricultural interests and agricultural institutions is peculiarly important at this time.

CHIEF SOIL PRODUCTS

The chief soil products of Texas, in order of their value as estimated by the Federal Agricultural Department for 1910, are cotton, corn, wheat, oats, hay, rice, potatoes, etc. Cotton as the leading product is far ahead of any of its rivals. Corn occupies second place with a challenge. Wheat and oats have been disputing for third place but the separation this year is so pronounced that there can be no longer any controversy over their respective positions. An examination of the wheat acreage planted each year during the past three years shows an irregular and volcanic condition: in 1908 we harvested 9,255,000 acres and in 1909 we harvested 1,252,000 acres, in sudden and rapid change

Dryest Place In United States

El Paso, Texas, Jan. 15.—El Paso believes it can lay claim to being the dryest place in the United States during the year just closed. The total rainfall for 1910 was only 4.007 inches. The annual average precipitation is nearly six inches below the average.

As a result of the drought, the live stock suffered greatly, and were unable to withstand the extreme cold weather of the last few days, the coldest wave for years, and many cattle are dead.

The Opera house at Stanton, owned by Joe Bell Sr., was destroyed by fire Tuesday the 17th of this month. Loss about \$2,500 with no insurance.

Samory Butler, of Lubbock, came in on the train from the south Monday morning, having visited his brother, Charley, at Midland for sometime. He says they had a rain there Tuesday that went down in the sod about five inches.

Dr. J. B. Hall, dentist, of Plainview, Texas will be in Tahoka Jan. 25, and will make a stay here of 10 days. He will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work.

FOR SALE.

2 cultivators, 1 disk harrow, 1 bulky plow and 800 bales of Kafir corn. Come and see.

E. D. SKINNER & SON. 27-24

place with a stable record for production. There is a rapid increase in area and production of all other important commercial products.

WANT REPEAL OF I. & G. N. BILL

The People Of West Texas Need More Railroad And Fewer Laws Like This One

NEWSPAPERS SHOULD DEMAND

That The Legislators Quit Fighting Railroads. Should Help Them Build This Way

The legislature is now in session and many West Texas newspapers are sounding the battle cry, "Repeal the I. & G. N. Bill."

This reminds us of the story that one of our real estate men delights in telling.

"A young couple in East Texas got married. The bride's father promised to give them a horse, but neglected to do so.

The young man had one good horse so he rented a farm and began plowing; about the time he finished the plowing, his horse died, so he sent his wife over to her father's to tell of their loss, hoping her father would redeem his promise and give her a horse, but he said nothing about it, so as the young man was too proud to ask for the horse, yet had to have one, he got a friend to sell him a horse and take his note for eight months. Just after all the crop was up and needed to be worked the second horse died. Again he sent his wife to her father with their tale of distress and again she returned without any horse. As his crop was up, the young man finally gave a mortgage on his crop and bought the third horse. As he began to lay by his crop, the third horse lay down and died also. The young man went home and said to his wife, "You know we are owing the merchant for what we have used since we married, we owe for these last two horses that have died, we must have another horse so you go to your father and tell him that if he ever does intend to give us a horse, now is the time to do so."

If the legislature ever does intend to let West Texas have a railroad "now is the time to do so." The only thing we want of this legislature, is the repeal of the I. & G. N. Bill, and the enactment of just laws that will permit the building of new railroads in West Texas. Every newspaper in Texas should demand, not only that our legislators quit fighting the railroads, as has been the custom for years, but also the enactment of such liberal laws as will encourage railroad building and investments all over Texas.

LOST—Between Guy King's residence and the Baptist Church a Gold Watch and chain with ADA engraved on the case. Liberal reward. Mrs. Guy King Tahoka, Texas.

For picture enlarging apply at the Art Store. Work guaranteed, perfect copy of photograph done in the popular styles. Crayon, Sepia, Pastel and water-colors. Groups or single faces. Prices reasonable. 22-1f

FOR SALE. Barred Plymouth Rock Roosters. See Mrs. Guy King Tahoka.

LOST—One yellow shepherd dog with a white ring around his neck; also a spotted grayhound having a collar, with a ring in it, around her neck.—Notify A. L. Lockwood. 23-24

With motion pictures in the schools, who would not be a child again?

Horse shows will never pass away with the consent of the dressmakers.

"Ball players wanted at Panama." A good battery could dig in and make a hit.

They are going to try coasting down hill on aeroplane bobsleds in Massachusetts.

That pastor who's going to get a chicken shower must hope that they won't be Rocks.

A Wellesley girl has been expelled for getting married. That's a fine state of affairs!

A New York man has been declared insane because he couldn't play bridge. Oh you happy lunatic!

A Chicago university professor reiterates that the sun is growing cold. Must have exhausted itself last summer.

A highwayman held up three Detroit women and robbed them. Two mail files and a powder-rag constituted his reward.

Aviation costumes will be needed next season, and every dressmaker knows such costumes must have elastic necks.

One way to conserve the pine forests is to adopt iron or steel as the proper material for telegraph and electric light poles.

A young couple was married in an auto running at 60 miles an hour. This was marriage in haste and no doubt a real joy ride.

A poets' union has been organized in New York. Only poets who can write poetry which nobody will understand are to be eligible.

Kansas City now bars fireworks. Next July it will doubtless issue a recommendation that people buy their Christmas presents early.

One of the daring aviators coasted because he crossed the Delaware in an aeroplane. What would George Washington say to that?

Evidently we are not growing better as fast as we should. A new federal penitentiary, to cost \$3,000,000, is to be built at Atlanta.

There is said to be a craze in Europe for things American, even American slang. But most American slang is nothing to go crazy about.

While it is true that an aviator has flown from ship to shore, yet people are not yet clamoring to be rescued from shipwrecks by that method.

Prof. Knox of the Seattle Mental Institute, says that if a person will think it strong enough, he will live forever. Wonder how soon he expects to die.

Pennsylvania, in consequence of a big cabbage crop, will be in no danger of a sauer kraut famine, and rejoicing is germane to the occasion.

A Long Island judge has ruled that \$5,000 a year is "plenty for the education of any girl of 16." Some of the girls will regard him as a mean old thing.

The Panama canal gates will weigh 60,000 tons. It will be some Halloween stunt for the international bad boy to hang them on a neighbor's fence.

A Virginia man is unable to remember his own name. He ought to be valuable as a professional juror or a dummy director for some of the big trusts.

It has been demonstrated that small children like rag dolls better than expensive kinds of dolls. At their tender age the price tag has not got them bluffed.

A man fell three feet last week and broke his neck. On the same day a man fell a mile in an aeroplane and was not injured. Pedestrians should carry aeroplanes.

When men have succeeded perfectly in swimming like a fish and flying like a bird, there will remain for mankind to emulate the basking in fire of a salamander.

San Francisco points with pride to the fact that she has three suburbs with a combined population of more than 200,000, and in that respect beats any other American city except New York.

Uncle Sam wisely believes that the woman who can afford to spend thousands abroad for jewelry and gowns with which to dazzle the folks at home can also afford to pay the duty on them.

From the later returns it would seem that the common people of England do not care at "American dollars" much worse than the nobility do. They cannot take them quite so enthusiastically as the titled element, because they get them in much smaller amounts.

MODERATE-PRICED PIGGERY ACCOMMODATING BROOD SOWS

Excellent Pens for Shelter of Swine Both in Summer and Winter—Sanitary and Ventilating Conditions Are Superior.

In response to a query for plans for a moderate-priced house to accommodate 25 brooding sows and the usual complement of pigs, the Country Gentleman publishes the following:

For the brood sows it is best to have separate cots like those described by Professor Shaw of the Michigan

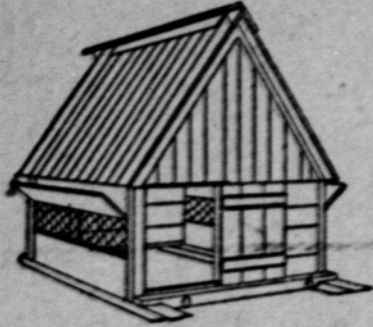


Fig. 1—Movable Cot for Brood Sow.

Station, from whose bulletin on the subject the following engravings are made. Sows and pigs should be kept away from the main or winter pen as much as possible. The sow should have plenty of exercise, plenty of green and succulent food, and access to the ground. These cots offer ideal summer conditions both to sow and litter.

Fig. 1 is a good cot for a sow that is about to farrow, since she cannot lie down close to the sides and thus overlie the young pigs. A cot like that shown in Fig. 2, however, gives better ventilation and is preferable in very hot weather. This is built 6x8, with vertical sides 3 feet high, with board roof, half pitch. The center boards on the sides are hung on hinges to open in hot weather. Note also the simple way of ventilating at

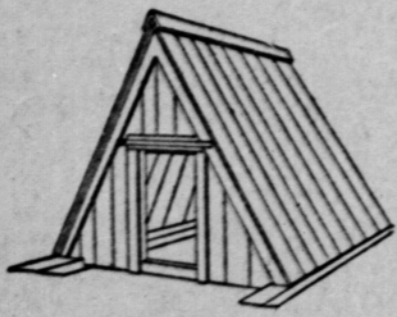


Fig. 2—A Six-by-Eight Cot.

the highest point of the roof. Cover the openings in the sides with woven wire. Such a cot contains 160 feet of stock lumber, 60 feet of matched stuff, 20 feet 4 by 6, 12 feet 4 by 4, 44 feet 2 by 4, and ought to be made by a carpenter in a couple of days. A floor can be made for it if desired for winter quarters, using two-inch stuff cut in lengths to rest on the skids, which are wider than the sills. Do not fasten the sills to the skids, as the latter are the first to rot.

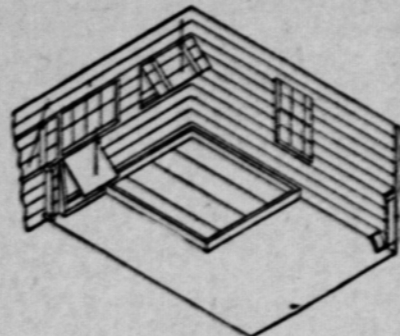
Where the pigs do not come late in the fall or too early in the spring, it is better to use such a cot as the permanent home of the sow, keeping her there during the winter and compelling plenty of exercise by putting her food at a considerable distance from the cot, and not using too much bedding, but enough to keep her warm and comfortable.

Such cots are used also for fattening pigs. A movable hog cot is better in most cases than a permanent pen, as it keeps the pigs away from any central place, which is sure to become permanently contaminated, muddy in wet weather, dusty in dry, and dirty all the time.

If a permanent hog-house is to be built, it should be located on a knoll

rather than in a moist hollow. Next, sufficient yardage, which you say you have, should be available. Large lots, where succulent food can be grown, are to be preferred to small exercise pens, which cannot be kept healthful in a warm climate. The pig should naturally be fattened in the late fall, and none carried over but the breeding stock. Experiments beyond number have shown that it is not profitable to feed either old or heavy hogs. The rule ought to be to have eight-month-old pigs weigh at least 200 pounds and fit for slaughter. Such pigs ought never to see the inside of a costly permanent pen, but ought to go to the slaughter house directly from the lots and the cots.

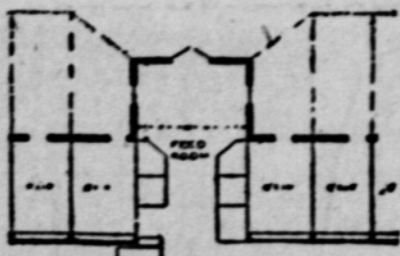
Use cement floors with overlays for the pigs to lie on. The drawing shows this clearly; the overlay being hinged to the side of the pen, so that it may be raised up and the floor beneath properly cleaned. Note also that it is in the corner of the pen and away from the feeding trough. It is bedded with fresh bedding once a week. The



The Arrangement of the Pen.

overlay here described is made from inch lumber, with inch cleats below to hold the boards together. A 2 by 4 surrounds the affair to hold the bedding in place, nailed to the boards and reinforced by a triangular piece of scantling nailed to the 2 by 4 and to the floor.

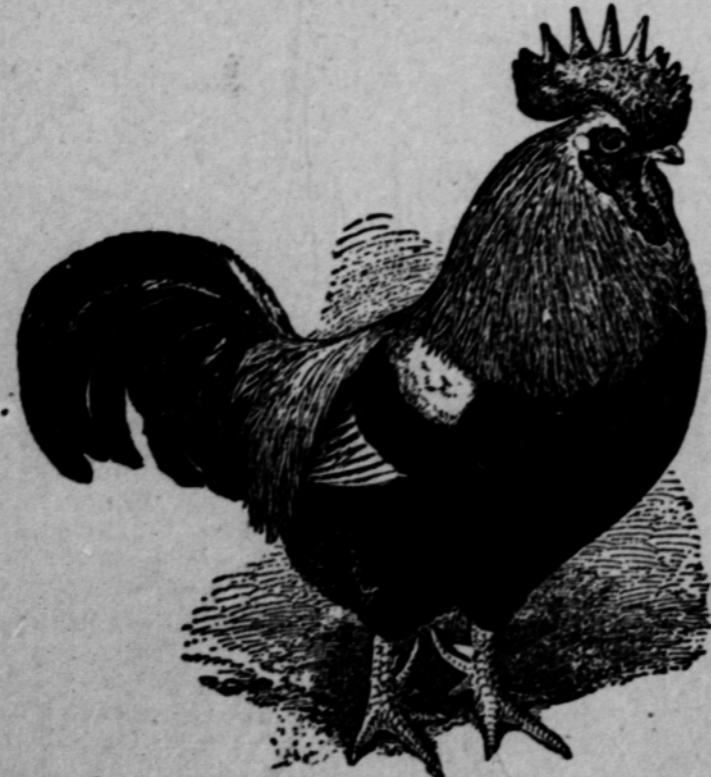
It is not necessary to go into details in the description of the pens. The cut shows how the 10 by 14 pen is arranged, with swing door at one corner, lifted by a rope leading to the front of the pen; abundant windows and ventilation; the widening out of the door frame to prevent the pigs from getting their noses under the door when closed; the feeding trough, with swinging door over it, to keep back the hogs when feeding, and par-



Plan of Piggerly.

tion between the pens high enough to keep the hogs from quarreling over them, but not high enough to prevent free movement of the air lengthwise of the stable.

ENGLISH BREED OF DORKING



Of the domesticated breeds of fowl in England the Dorking is among the oldest, ranking in this respect with the Games. There are those among poultry writers, who give it even greater historical significance, claiming to trace its ancestry back to the time of the Roman invasion of Britain. It takes its name from an English town in Surrey, where undoubtedly

it first attained economic importance. From this source it has spread pretty much over England, and occupies the same position to the poultry industry of that country that the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes do to America. Pre-eminently it belongs to the all-purpose breeds, with a slightly preponderating advantage for table uses.

BREEDING FOR SUMMER EGGS

Farmer Who Has Part of Flock Laying in Winter and Rest in Hot Weather Makes Money.

(By M. C. CLINTON.)

Nearly everybody wants winter eggs, but why not have our hens lay through the summer months as well? Chickens of a good many breeds hatch in February, and ought to begin laying the latter part of June or early in July, just when the winter layers are going off the job.

Pullets that commence laying about this time are not likely to moult very heavily the first year, and if they are well cared for they will lay right along through the summer months and well into the winter.

Of course, the demand for eggs is much heavier in the winter than the summer, but then, too, the supply is greater. The farmer's wife who will have part of her flocks laying during the summer months, will find she can arrange with customers in town to supply them with eggs all the year around at a fixed price.

This is the kind of egg business which pays best. The greatest profits are made by selling direct to the customer always, but to do this one must have a supply all the year around, and chicks hatched in April and May do not begin to lay until late in the fall, and then usually stop laying early in the summer.

Of course, in the northern climate it is not as easy to raise young chicks in the late winter months, but if a warm brooder house is provided and special attention is given them, the youngsters will grow about as well as though hatched in late spring.

In the south the chickens may easily be raised earlier.

An abundance of litter should be provided, and a large box filled with dry earth and sand should always be available for the youngsters to exercise their scratching propensities.

A good plan for winter hatched chicks is the deep feeding method. This method consists of strewing a litter of fine chaff on the floor or in a comparatively thick layer, and scattering a layer of chopped corn and wheat, then another layer of chaff, and alternating until the mass is five or six inches deep.

Placed in a warm, sunny corner of the brooder house, the young chicks will find plenty of exercise in digging for this feed, and experiments have shown that results obtained from this method are excellent.

When spring comes along, the young chicks can be turned on the range until they have acquired full strength and plumage, and by the middle of June will be in excellent laying condition.

For this method of producing summer eggs, the best laying breed should be selected.

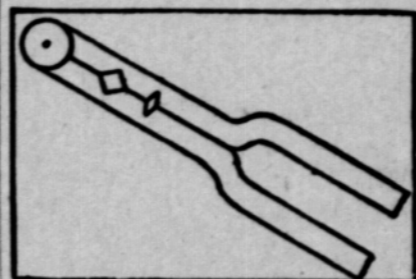
Within our knowledge a young woman in Illinois adopted this plan with three settings of white Plymouth Rock eggs which hatched February 10th. The pullets began laying June 25th, and produced the regular supply of eggs all through the summer months. They wintered in very good condition and laid regularly up to May 1st, the next spring, when they began to fall off.

The next winter, however, they began laying the early part of October, and made as good records as any other birds on the place.

HANDY FOR SPLICING WIRE

Convenient Little Tool May Be Made From Side Arm of an Old Buggy Top as Shown.

A handy wire splicer may be made from the side arm of an old buggy top, as shown in the accompanying illustration, by cutting the ends of the arm of about ten inches from the elbow. Then bend the ends of the handles out so as to allow free use



Handy Wire Splicer.

of the splicer without pinching the hand. Then with a three-cornered file make several notches of different sized wire. This is equally handy for holding smooth or barbed wire while being spliced.

Feed and Breed.

Feed is a great point in sheep growing, but breed capabilities is a greater. Some breeders are capable of producing a high quality of wool at a profit, but cannot be considered profitable mutton producers. The American merino is one of these breeds, but with all their many excellencies one would no more think of keeping merino sheep to produce mutton at a profit than one would to keep Jersey cattle to produce beef at a profit.

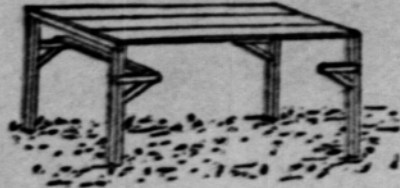
Fattening Animals.

Fattening animals will make the greatest gains on pasture with a liberal allowance of grain. Steers and hogs will make good net profits from grain on pasture. Keep them growing and developing at their highest speed, for therein lies the secret of "topnotchers" to bring highest market price.

SHED FOR MANURE SPREADER

Useful Contrivance to Be Used for Storage When Wagon Trucks Are Needed Elsewhere on Farm.

A contrivance to unload the "wagon box manure spreader" when the trucks are wanted for other purposes, and which makes a very good shed for the spreader box when not in use, is made as follows: Set four good posts, or 4x4's, in the ground as illustrated, says the Homestead. Set them wide



Manure Spreader Shed.

enough apart so as to drive between neatly. Make the contrivance about a foot longer than the wagon box spreader, and high enough to allow the box to be raised clear of the standards when unloading. The top should be boarded over tight, and can be covered with roofing. The sides can be boarded up tight, or they can be boarded down from the top just far enough to protect the box from the sun. To unload, drive under the shed and use a patent hoister, or a block and tackle, and swing the box to the top, raise the front end first and place a 2x4 across under it on the brackets provided. Raise the rear end in the same way, placing the 2x4 in position, and the box is safe till you want to load it on the wagon again, when the trucks are run under and the box let down on them.

GUINEAS DEVOUR MANY BUGS

Enjoy Better Reputation as Insect Destroyers Than Thieving Crows—Good Egg-Layers.

(By A. J. LEGG.)

Some people object to the noise which guineas make and their wild nature, but as summer egg-layers, guinea hens are hard to beat.

We have three guinea hens and a cock that have the range of the fields, and they are the best insect destroyers that we can have on the farm. They have a better reputation with us as insect destroyers than the thieving crow which some writers commend so highly for the bugs and worms they eat, and they also pay a handsome profit in eggs for any grain they may eat.

The guinea hens lay an egg each day for several months at a time.

We have a brood of young guineas that are growing nicely—they are a cross between the pearl and the white guinea, and are growing better than we ever got either full blood to do.

I never liked the idea of crossing breeds, but a cross seems to increase the vitality of the guinea.

Some have trouble finding the guinea nests, but our guineas have never gone far from the house to make their nests. Sometimes they lay in the hen nests in the poultry house.

They range long distances from the house during the day in search of food, but come near the house to lay.

Yearling Beef.

High-grade, blocky, early maturing beef calves showing both breeding and quality are necessary in making yearling beef.

General Farm Notes

Orange boxes make good nests for pigeons.

Sheep and lambs require a good shelter in the pasture.

A good average grade cow will produce about 250 pounds a year.

Never buy pigeons unless the dealer guarantees that they are mated.

It pays to test a cow's milk before you buy her if you have the chance.

Hogs, especially brood sows, should have salt where they can get to it at any time.

The fruit of careful feeding and housing is young stock ready for market while prices are good.

Cleaning the team after work and before bed keeps the work team from running down.

Study the nature and disposition of your animals. They are like men in this respect—generally differ.

If you persist in allowing your horses to stand in manure all the time you can never expect them to have good feet.

The percentage of fat in the milk of a cow is evidently fixed by two things, viz., breed and individuality.

Roots and vegetables or clover hay generally have a beneficial effect upon the digestive organs of the hog.

Ropy milk is, so far as known, in no way detrimental to health. The famous Edam cheeses are nearly all made from milk which has undergone this fermentation.

Don't allow rubbish to accumulate about the poultry yards or runs, to become the breeding place for lice or disease germs.

The old setting hen is gradually going out of business, with several hundred manufacturers of incubators and brooders as competitors.

Don't allow your chickens to roost anywhere outside these cool nights, or you'll be wondering why there are no eggs in the basket and be making a

Practical Fashion

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST



This waist offers a compromise between the plain shirt waist and the dressy waist. It is cut on shirt waist lines, inasmuch as it has the styling in front in shirt style, bearing a band and the neck finished with a band for collar or stock. At the shoulder are two tucks, one near the neck, turning forward and one near the arm turning outward. The effect is that of a very broad plait put on a trimming. Just across the bust there is an ornamental strap, which gives a further touch of fancy. The back of the waist is altogether plain, and the sleeve is in the regulation style ending in a cuff. Not only materials, but satin, silk, crepe, and many woolsens of lighter weight are appropriate for development by the design.

The pattern (5233) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 1/4 yards of 27 inch material or 1 3/4 yards 44 inch.

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.

Form for requesting pattern: NO. 5233. SIZE..... NAME..... TOWN..... STREET AND NO..... STATE.....

CHILD'S DRESS



This pretty little frock has tucks at the shoulders of the waist in both front and back and at the neck, which is cut round, there is a little yoke outlined by a frill. The sleeves are of the leg o' mutton variety and may extend to the wrist or be cut off below the elbow as shown in the illustration. The skirt has a small panel, in front of which the balance of the skirt continues in plaits to the center of the back. A plain serge, trimmed with plaid or striped silk would make a very useful frock, or a bright plaid might be trimmed with a plain silk.

The pattern (5289) is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. Medium size requires 5 1/2 yards of 44 inch material, with 3/4 of a yard of 24 inch contrasting goods to trim.

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.

Form for requesting pattern: NO. 5289. SIZE..... NAME..... TOWN..... STREET AND NO..... STATE.....

Census Returns.

"Why are cities referred to in the feminine gender?" "Because some of them pad their figures."

Must Also Be Diffuse.

The uncritical world, just as it is apt to mistake noise of utterance for firmness of character, has an almost invincible tendency to think that a writer or orator cannot be eloquent unless he is also diffuse.

Her One Condition.

He—Would you be satisfied to give up your present beautiful home and live in a little white cottage? She—I might, if there was a

THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART
ILLUSTRATIONS BY FAY WILSON

SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. The servants desert. Gertrude and Halsey arrive with a revolver. The house was awakened by a revolver shot and Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Miss Innes found Halsey's revolver on the floor. He and Jack Bailey had disappeared. Gertrude revealed that she was engaged to Jack Bailey, with whom she talked in the billiard room shortly before the murder. Detective Jamieson accused Miss Innes of holding back evidence. He imprisoned an intruder in an empty room. The prisoner escaped. Gertrude was suspected because of an injured foot. Halsey appears and says he and Bailey were called away by a telegram. Cagney Paul of Paul Armstrong's bank, Gertrude was arrested for concealment. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancée, Louise Armstrong, told Halsey that while she still loved him, she was to marry another. It developed that Dr. Walker was the man. Louise was found at the bottom of the circular staircase. Recovering consciousness, she said something had brushed by her on the stairway and she fainted. Bailey is suspected of Armstrong's murder. After "being a ghost," Thomas, the lodgekeeper, was found dead with a slip in his pocket bearing the name of "Lucien Wallace." Dr. Walker asked Miss Innes to execute in favor of Mrs. Armstrong. She refused. A note from Bailey to Gertrude arranging a meeting at night was found.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

"Grossmutter," he said. And I saw Mr. Jamieson's eyebrows go up.

"German," he commented. "Well, young man, you don't seem to know much about yourself."

"I've tried it all the week," Mrs. Tate broke in. "The boys know a word or two of German, but he doesn't know where he lived, or anything about himself."

Mr. Jamieson wrote something on a card and gave it to her.

"Mrs. Tate," he said, "I want you to do something. Here is some money for the telephone call. The instant the boy's mother appears here, call up that number and ask for the person whose name is there. You can run across to the drug store on an errand and do it quietly. Just say, 'The lady has come.'"

"The lady has come," repeated Mrs. Tate. "Very well, sir, and I hope it will be soon. The milk bill alone is almost double what it was."

"How much is the child's board?" I asked.

"Three dollars a week, including his washing."

"Very well," I said. "Now, Mrs. Tate, I am going to pay last week's board and a week in advance. If the mother comes she is to know nothing of this visit—absolutely not a word, and, in return for your silence, you may use this money for—something for your children."

Her tired, faded face lighted up, and I saw her glance at the little Tate's small feet. Shoes, I divined—the feet of the gentled poor being almost as expensive as their stomachs.

As we went back Mr. Jamieson made only one remark; I think he was laboring under the weight of a great disappointment.

"Is King's children's outfitting place?" he asked.

"Not especially. It is a general department store."

He was silent after that, but he went to the telephone as soon as we got home, and called up King & Co. in the city.

After a time he got the general manager, and they talked for some time. When Mr. Jamieson hung up the receiver he turned to me.

"The plot thickens," he said with his ready smile. "There are four women named Wallace at King's, none of them married, and none over 20. I think I shall go up to the city to-night. I want to go to the Children's hospital. But before I go, Miss Innes, I wish you would be more frank with me than you have been yet. I want you to show me the revolver you picked up in the tulip bed."

So he had known all along!

"It was a revolver, Mr. Jamieson," I admitted, cornered at last, "but I cannot show it to you. It is not in my possession."

CHAPTER XXII.

A Ladder Out of Place.

At dinner Mr. Jamieson suggested sending a man out in his place for a couple of days, but Halsey was certain there would be nothing more, and felt that he and Alex could manage the situation. The detective went back to town early in the evening, and by nine o'clock Halsey, who had been playing golf—as a man does anything to take his mind away from trouble—was sleeping soundly on the big leather davenport in the living room.

I sat and knitted, pretending not to notice when Gertrude got up and wandered out into the starlight. As soon as I was satisfied that she had gone, however, I went out cautiously. I had no intention of eaves-dropping, but I wanted to be certain that it was Jack Bailey she was meeting. Too many things had occurred in which Gertrude was, or appeared to be, involved, to allow anything to be left in question.

I went slowly across the lawn, skirted the hedge to a break not far from the lodge, and found myself on the open road. Perhaps 100 feet to the left the path led across the valley to the Country Club, and only a little way off was the foot-bridge over Casanova creek. But just as I was about

coming toward me, and I shrank into the bushes. It was Gertrude, going back quickly toward the house.

I was surprised. I waited until she had had time to get almost to the house before I started. And then I stepped back again into the shadow. The reason why Gertrude had not kept her tryst was evident. Leaning on the parapet of the bridge in the moonlight, and smoking a pipe, was Alex, the gardener. I could have throttled Liddy for her carelessness in reading the torn note where he could hear. And I could cheerfully have choked Alex to death for his audacity.

But there was no help for it; I turned and followed Gertrude slowly back to the house.

The frequent invasions of the house had effectually prevented any relaxation after dusk. We had redoubled our vigilance as to bolts and window-locks, but, as Mr. Jamieson had suggested, we allowed the door at the east entry to remain as before, locked by the Yale lock only. To provide only one possible entrance for the invader, and to keep a constant guard in the dark at the foot of the circular staircase, seemed to be the only method.

In the absence of the detective, Alex and Halsey arranged to change off, Halsey to be on duty from ten to two, and Alex from two until six. Each man was armed, and, as an additional precaution, the one off duty slept in a room near the head of the circular staircase and kept his door open, to be ready for emergency.

These arrangements were carefully kept from the servants, who were only commencing to sleep at night, and who retired, one and all, with barred doors and lamps that burned full until morning.

The house was quiet again Wednesday night. It was almost a week since Louise had encountered some one on the stairs, and it was four days since the discovery of the hole in the trunk-room wall. Arnold Armstrong and his father rested side by side in the Casanova churchyard, and at the Zion African church, on the hill, a new mound marked the last resting-place of poor Thomas.

Louise was with her mother in town, and, beyond a polite note of thanks to me, we had heard nothing from her. Dr. Walker had taken up his practice again, and we saw him now and then flying along the road, always at top speed. The murder of Arnold Armstrong was still unavenged, and I remained firm in the position I had taken—to stay at Sunnyside until the thing was at least partly cleared.

And yet, for all its quiet, it was on Wednesday night that perhaps the boldest attempt was made to enter the house. On Thursday afternoon the laundress sent word she would like to speak to me, and I saw her in my private sitting room, a small room beyond the dressing room.

Mary Anne was embarrassed. She had rolled down her sleeves and tried a white apron around her waist, and she stood making folds in it with fingers that were red and shiny from her soap-suds.

"Well, Mary," I said encouragingly, "what's the matter? Don't dare to tell me the soap is out?"

"No, ma'am, Miss Innes." She had a nervous habit of looking first at my one eye and then at the other, her own optics shifting ceaselessly, right eye, left eye, right eye, until I found myself doing the same thing. "No, ma'am, I was askin' did you want the ladder left up the clothes chute?"

"The what?" I screamed, and was sorry the next minute. Seeing her suspicious were verified, Mary Anne had gone white, and stood with her eyes shifting more wildly than ever.

"There's a ladder up the clothes chute, Miss Innes," she said. "It's up that tight I can't move it, and I didn't like to ask for help until I spoke to you."

It was useless to dissemble; Mary Anne knew now as well as I did that the ladder had no business to be there. I did the best I could, however. I put her on the defensive at once.

"Then you didn't lock the laundry last night?"

"I locked it tight, and put the key in the kitchen on its nail."

"Very well, then you forgot a window."

Mary Anne hesitated.

"Yes'm," she said at last. "I thought I locked them all, but there was one open this morning."

I went out of the room and down the hall, followed by Mary Anne. The door into the clothes chute was securely bolted, and when I opened it I saw the evidence of the woman's story. A pruning ladder had been brought from where it had lain against the stable and now stood upright in the clothes shaft, its end resting against the wall between the first and second floors.

I turned to Mary.

"This is due to your carelessness," I said. "If we had all been murdered in our beds it would have been your fault." She shivered. "Now, not a word of this through the house, and send Alex to me."

The effect on Alex was to make him splotch with rage, and with it all I fancied there was an element of satisfaction. As I look back, so many things are plain to me that I wonder I could not see at the time. It is all known now, and yet the whole thing was so remarkable that perhaps my stupidity was excusable.

Alex leaned down the chute and examined the ladder carefully.

"It is caught," he said with a grim smile. "The fools, to have left a warning like that! The only trouble is, Miss Innes, they won't be apt to come back for a while."

"I shouldn't regard that in the light of a calamity," I replied.

Until late that evening Halsey and Alex worked at the chute. They forced down the ladder at last, and put a new bolt on the door. As for myself, I sat and wondered if I had a deadly enemy, intent on my destruction.

I was growing more and more nervous. Liddy had given up all pretense at bravery, and slept regularly in my dressing room on the couch, with a prayer-book and a game knife from the kitchen under her pillow, thus preparing for both the natural and the supernatural. That was the way things stood that Thursday night, when I myself took a hand in the struggle.

CHAPTER XXIII.

While the Stables Burned.

About nine o'clock that night Liddy came into the living room and reported that one of the housemaids declared she had seen two men slip around the corner of the stable. Gertrude had been sitting staring in front of her, jumping at every sound. Now she turned on Liddy pettishly.

"I declare, Liddy," she said, "you are a bundle of nerves. What if Eliza did see some men around the stable? It may have been Warner and Alex."

"Warner is in the kitchen, miss," Liddy said with dignity. "And if you had come through what I have, you would be a bundle of nerves, too. Miss Rachel, I'd be thankful if you'd give me my month's wages to-morrow. I'll be going to my sister's."

"Very well," I said, to her evident



amazement. "I will make out the check. Warner can take you down to the noon train."

Liddy's face was really funny.

"You'll have a nice time at your sister's," I went on. "Five children, hasn't she?"

"That's it," Liddy said, suddenly bursting into tears. "Send me away, after all these years, and your new shawl only half done, and nobody knowin' how to fix the water for your bath."

"It's time I learned to prepare my own bath." I was knitting complacently. But Gertrude got up and put her arms around Liddy's shaking shoulders.

"You are two big babies," she said soothingly. "Neither one of you could get along for an hour without the other. So stop quarreling and be good. Liddy, go right up and lay out sunty's night things. She is going to bed early."

After Liddy had gone I began to think about the men at the stable, and I grew more and more anxious. Halsey was aimlessly knocking the billiard balls around in the billiard room, and I called to him.

"Halsey," I said when he sauntered in, "is there a policeman in Casanova?"

"Constable," he said laconically, "veteran of the war, one arm; in office to conciliate the G. A. R. element. Why?"

"Because I am uneasy tonight." And I told him what Liddy had said.

"Is there any one you can think of who could be relied on to watch the outside of the house to-night?"

"We might get Sam Bohannon from the club," he said thoughtfully. "It wouldn't be a bad scheme. He's a smart ducky, and with his mouth shut and his shirtfront covered, you couldn't see him a yard off in the dark."

Halsey conferred with Alex, and the result, in an hour, was Sam. His instructions were simple. There had been numerous attempts to break into the house; it was the intention, not to drive intruders away, but to capture them. If Sam saw anything suspicious outside, he was to tap at the east entry, where Alex and Halsey were to alternate in keeping watch through the night.

As before, Halsey watched the east entry from ten until two. He had an eye to comfort, and he kept vigil in a heavy oak chair, very large and deep. We went upstairs rather early, and through the open door Gertrude and I kept up a running fire of conversation. Liddy was brushing my hair, and Gertrude was doing her own, with a long free sweep of her strong, round arms.

"Did you know Mrs. Armstrong and Louise are in the village?" she called.

"No," I replied, startled. "How did you hear it?"

"I met the oldest Stewart girl to-day, the doctor's daughter, and she told me they had not gone back to town after the funeral. They went directly to that little yellow house next to Dr. Walker's, and are apparently settled there. They took the house furnished for the summer."

"Why, it's a bandbox," I said. "I can't imagine Fanny Armstrong in such a place."

"It's true, nevertheless. Ella Stewart says Mrs. Armstrong has aged terribly, and looks as if she is hardly able to walk."

I lay and thought over some of these things until midnight. The electric lights went out then, fading slowly until there was only a red-hot loop to be seen in the bulbs, and then even that died away and we were embarked on the darkness of another night.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Condemns Sunshine Fad.

A well-known medical man condemns emphatically the form of vanity that leads people on their holidays to do their utmost to get sunburned. "Workers in city-offices," he says, "who go into the country or to the seashore for only one or two weeks will deliberately sit about hatless in the blazing sun, so that they may come back looking brown and healthy. As often as not this practice will send them home far less fit for work than they were when they started, for even if one escapes sunstroke the effects of the sun's rays upon the uncovered head are very bad. They will cause dizziness, headache, nausea and loss of appetite and will often upset the digestive system for many days. There are ways of avoiding the more serious effects of the sun, but personally I would advise the city dweller who must have a brown face to stain it with walnut juice and wear a broad-brimmed hat like a sane and sensible individual."

Making Him Go.

"I don't think I shall go to the poker party to-night."

"That's one of the truest things you have done for quite awhile."

"Jinx owes me \$5 which he was to pay me at the party to-night, and which I had decided to give to you to go shopping with, but I am really too tired to go out; guess I'll let it go this time."

"That is just like you! If it was anything you wanted to do you would go in a minute, but when it is something for your wife you are too tired!"

The ONLOOKER
by WILBUR D. NESEY

The Derelicts



Adown the street the noisome smells That come from out the open doors Of greater and of lesser bells

Drift derelicts by scores and scores— The battered hulks that once were men, Upon life's ocean fair and wide.

Nobody knows their port or name; Submerged in this uncharted sea They drift the course that knows no shame.

Unmindful of what hopes may be, As old, bleak derelicts they drift With never one to call them friend; No fair horizons may they lift Nor find their drifting at an end.

We shudder as we pass them by, We draw away as they come near, And sigh, for, out of gentle sigh For fear, forsooth, that they may bear.

By what strange shift of wind and wave Have they been driven from the course? What sudden prank of fortune gave To their slow drifting all its force?

One day these drifting men were MEN And hope beat high within each breast; They held their way all true—and then Some wave took them upon its crest; Some wave of sin or shame or doubt Plunged them, o'erwhelmed them with its might.

And now from hope are they shut out, No stars may guide them through the night.

God pity them and pity us Who watch them drifting out and in— These derelicts that lurch on thus— These battered hulks to us are kin!

And so they drift by once and scores Past greater and past lesser bells That wait for them with open doors Along the street of noisome smells.

The Investigation.

"Do you remember that?" asks the chairman of the investigating committee, after asking a pointed question of the eminent official.

"I don't remember whether I can remember it or not."

"You mean you can't remember whether you forget it or not?"

"No, sir, I simply do not remember whether I forget it, but I do remember that at the time I was thinking of remembering to remember something about it I forget whether it was to forget it or remember it."

"Then you have forgotten it?"

"I do not wish to be misunderstood, sir," says the eminent official with some dignity. "You must remember that I cannot forget your proneness to forget the fact that a gentleman cannot be expected to remember things which he has forgotten whether they were to be remembered or forgotten."

Bowing genially to the committee, the eminent official takes his leave.

Back to Old Principles.

"What we need," declared the minister in his sermon, "is to get back to the good old-time religion. We must take up again the religious customs of our fathers and mothers if we would make the world and ourselves better."

By the middle of the week he had it on good authority that the young women of the congregation were working carpet slippers for him and that the older women were arranging a donation party.

Not Heartless.

"He is such a cold, stern, unemotional man," we say of the gentleman who has just left us. "Is he really as heartless as he appears?"

"Not at all," explains the other person. "The doctors have taken his appendix, half his liver, part of his stomach, one lung, his spleen, and so much else that really about the only thing he has left is his heart."

A Big One.

I would not be a hunter—No!— And slay the elephants For fear that through my life I'd go Pursued by frightful haunts.

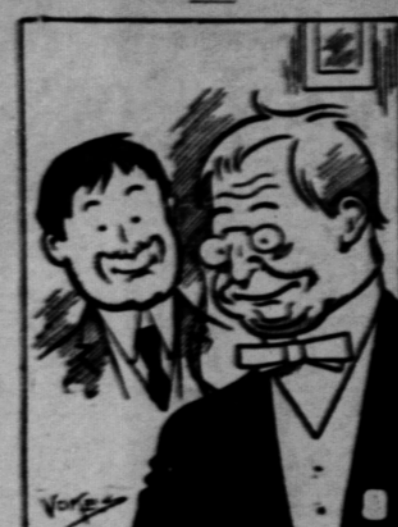
Of all the awful ghosts and things By which one is accursed I'm sure that though it has no wings The elephant's worst!

One Kind.

"And Orpheus took with him on his long journey his lyre," says the teacher. "Now, Freddie Scott, what was the lyre?"

"The liar? That was Orpheus' press agent," answers Freddie, whose papa

THE EXPLANATION.



The Professor—You are better fed than taught.

The Stout Student—I reckon you're right. You teach me, but I feed myself.

What impressed Him.

H. W. Child, president of the Yellowstone Park association, went to Europe two or three years ago and had for a companion a man interested in the hotel business. They traveled over Europe, investigating hotel and commissary problems to some extent, and finally arrived in Rome. They went into St. Peter's and stood beneath the dome. "Well," said Child, "here it is. Here's the dome." The hotel man took one look forward. Then he turned to Child and asked: "How much did that man in London say he wanted for them hams?"

We have no more right to consume happiness without producing it than to consume wealth without producing it.—G. Bernard Shaw.

Dr. Pierre's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

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You do not lift the world by rolling up your eyes.

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and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and lease a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

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Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railroads. For territory, descriptive literature "Last Best West, How to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

125 E. 5th Street, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. (Use address nearest you.)

Become Rich

by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railroads. For territory, descriptive literature "Last Best West, How to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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You Pay 10c. For Cigars Not as Good.

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enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH.

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+DISC'S+

LYNN COTUNY NEWS

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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 Lod.

No. 160
Meet 2nd Tuesday after-
noon, 4th Friday night.
Mrs. W. A. Steddum, N. G.
Mrs. F. E. Redwine, Secretary.

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No. 1603
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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend thanks to our friends who were so kind to us during the long and dangerous illness of our oldest son Johnnie.

At no time were we left without company. Every thing that loving hearts could devise, or willing hands could do, was done for our comfort and his welfare.

We feel that his recovery is due in a great measure to the devotion of those who helped us to nurse him. We wish for them blessings of such friends if trouble should ever overtake them.

W. C. Slover and wife.

C. M. WHIPP ABSTRACTER

I have a full and complete set of Abstracts of Thoka and Lynn County. If you have a piece of land or some town property you need an Abstract.

Office in Court House
TAHOKA, TEXAS.

West Side Barber Shop

For A
Smooth, Clean Shave,
An Artistic Haircut,
Shampoo Or Massage
Go To The

West Side Barber Shop

Laundry Basket in Connection
TAHOKA, TEXAS.

CASH MEAT MARKET

FRESH Meats of all kinds
always on hand. Bring
us your eggs, chickens and
butter, we pay highest market
prices. We buy hides also.

BELL BURLESON, Prop

BABY'S DEATH

Haldin, the 5 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Johnson who live in the New Home Community near the J. R. Miller place, died Jan. 21st 1911 and was buried Jan. 22nd at the Tahoka cemetery.

Haldin was born August 3rd 1910. His age was 5 months and 18 days and he was the only child of this union, the joy and delight of the home. He was prematurely bright and playful and many friends enter into sympathy with the bereaved parents and especially this writer who has been favorably impressed by his visit to this home. One consolation remains that we shall all, if prepared, meet this bright child in Glory in the sweet by and by. May the parents humbly submit to the will of God and trustingly come to him who doeth all things well is the prayer of a friend and brother; A. L. Estes.

Will Priest was a Tahoka visitor today.

A. J. King, of Draw was in town today with a bale of cotton.

Bigham & Son unloaded a car of mixed feed Tuesday.

R. L. Carter, of the west part of the county, was a Tahoka visitor Wednesday.

Jim Nichols, of 25 miles south of Tahoka, stopped at Howell's wagon yard Thursday night.

Rev. W. B. Davis, of Lamesa, came in this morning to attend the Fifth Sunday Meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hutto moved into their new home, the K. D. Jones house in East Tahoka, Tuesday.

F. Becker, of 10 miles north of town, and his nephew, Louie Willmann, of Greenville, Ill., were visiting Tahoka friends today.

The Staked Plains Telephone Co., have installed a toll station in the Draw community at the home of J. H. Franklin on the old A. D. Shook place about 16 miles south-east of Tahoka.

CARD OF THANKS

This is to certify that Mr. W. S. Johnson and wife, who live near the J. R. Miller place in the New Home community, desire to express their sincere thanks to the good people of their community for their help and sympathy during the sickness and death of their little son Haldin, and also to the people of Tahoka for their much appreciated help in funeral and burial services.

Judge W. R. Spencer and Will Adams, of Brownfield, came arrived in Tahoka Thursday evening and returned home today.

Rev. J. A. Arbuckle, of Lubbock, came down yesterday to attend the Baptist Fifth Sunday Meeting now in progress here.

Rev. J. H. Vinson, of Post City, came in Thursday and delivered an able discourse this morning at the Baptist church.

Mrs Alexander, of Lubbock, was a guest at the Tahoka Hotel Wednesday. She was on her way to Lamesa to spend several days.

Hon. W. D. Benson, the popular attorney of Lubbock came in on his auto Monday morning to be present at County Court.

The Higginbotham-Harris Lumber Co., received a car of shingles last week and they unloaded another car Monday.

Tom Preston, Superintendent of the T-bar Ranch was in town Monday having a car of cottonseed cake unloaded.

Guy King penned 20 mules in the Howell wagon yard Monday that he brought in from New Mexico. Tahoka is getting to be quite a market for horses and mules.

Sheriff Edwards and deputy Herring are busy issuing poll tax receipts this week. You know that you won't have but a few days next week, so you had better get in the rush now.

Will Cantrell who has been working with the Martin well drill on the Bob Chambers place 10 miles south of Tahoka, was in town today and tells us they are now in the pack sand at the depth of 80 feet.

On account of the Fifth Sunday Meeting at the Baptist church, which began last night, there will be no preaching services at the Methodist church Sunday. Sunday School and Junior League will meet at the usual hours. Every one come.

POSTED.

I hereby give notice that the H. E. Randall premises in the west part of Lynn county are "Posted" and any one trespassing thereon will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.
H. E. RANDALL, 19-31

Early Monday morning the weather changed and began to sleet considerable, so that by eight o'clock the ground was covered with a sheet of ice. As the day advanced the weather moderated and the ice melted and a heavy mist set in.

Thurman Wells returned Wednesday morning from Abilene where he has been for some months completing a business course which will enable him to take charge of his affairs without the assistance of a book-keeper. We are glad to welcome him home again as he has been sadly missed.

S. G. Bowers, of Dawson county, about 25 miles south of Tahoka, put up at the Howell yard Thursday night. He brought five bales of cotton that weighed 2,900 pounds. Mr. Bowers made over \$800 out of his cotton crop this year.

Roberts the mule buyer, of Fluvanna, came in Tuesday and left seven head of mules at the Bigham yard while he rustled for some more over in Terry county. He returned Thursday with 50 head of mules and horses.

Jim Hutto tells us that his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Hutto who lived in Tahoka several years and moved to Arkansas several months ago, are on their way back to Texas; in fact Jim expected them to arrive Wednesday in Snyder where they will make their future home.

Walter Lupton, who used to live in Lynn county, but now is improving a place 10 miles south east of Plains, put up at the Bigham yard Wednesday and Thursday nights. Walter loaded out with lumber for the eight room house he has nearly finished. He says he has made nine trips to Tahoka this winter and has hauled out 50,000 pounds of lumber and 10,000 pounds of feed.

CITY TAILOR SHOP

We have a "bran' new" outfit and can do your cleaning and pressing on short notice. We guarantee to clean and press your clothes and not scorch them. Bring us that suit, overcoat, or skirt, we can make it look like new.

We represent some of the best tailoring houses in the world, let us order your spring suit. We guarantee it to fit. Yours for better tailoring.

WADE RAY, PROPRIETOR

When In TAHOKA Try The

UTILITY

Blacksmith, Carpenter,
Cabinet & Repair Shop

Work in General done up in a workman-like manner. Can build your water trough, repair your old furniture, wagons, buggies, plows, perforate your well casing and so on
Yours for business

J. L. Russell, Manager.

P. B. HALL



Tahoka Livery, Feed
and Sale Stable

P. B. HALL, Proprietor.

PHONE No. 9.

We have good teams, good rigs, and our prices are reasonable. We sell all kinds of feed and will deliver anywhere.

North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.

SEE JOHNSON BROS

AT OLD MORRIS STAND

For Groceries

Country Produce Bought And Sold

Feed, Coal & Hides

Bought and Sold for Cash: Please Don't Ask for Credit.

We Sell All Kinds of Feed, and The Best Grades of Coal, and Buy Hides and Furs for the Highest Market Prices.

Bigham & Son's Wagon Yard, Tahoka.

THE NEWS 12 MONTHS FOR \$1.00

HIGGINBOTHAM--HARRIS CO.

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

Geo. Small, Manager

TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE

TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

The KITCHEN CABINET



HE light of trade has their moments of pleasure. Now, if I were a grandfather or even a long man, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of enjoyment.

—Douglas Jerrold.



It is a fool who thinks by force or skill to turn the current of a woman's will.

Some Dishes for Two.

The proportions in ordinary recipes are made for a family of five or six and with the majority of families start with two, the young housewife is often at a loss to know how to divide a recipe.

Cream of Tomato Soup.—Take three-eighths of a cup of stewed and strained tomato, add a speck of soda. Make a blending of one-half a tablespoonful each of flour and butter, cook together and add the tomatoes. Serve at once with salt and pepper to taste. A bit of celery salt or onion juice may be added to change the flavor.

Bread.—Take a fourth of a cup of hot milk, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of lard or butter, one-half a yeast cake dissolved in one-eighth of a cup of water; when the water is cool enough to add the yeast, mix well and add enough flour to handle. Knead until soft and elastic. Put back to rise and when double its bulk make into a loaf. Place in the pan in which it is to be baked, cover closely, and when double its bulk bake in a moderate oven.

Orange Omelet.—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick and lemon-colored, add the rind of two-thirds of an orange, two tablespoonfuls of orange juice, four teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Fold in the beaten whites and pour into a buttered omelet pan. When well cooked on the bottom, set a moment into the oven to finish cooking. Sprinkle with powdered sugar, fold and serve.

Baking Powder Biscuit.—Cut one-half tablespoonful of lard into a half cup of flour sifted with two-thirds of a teaspoonful of baking powder and an eighth of a teaspoonful of salt; add a fourth of a cup of milk, toss and roll on a floured board and cut in small biscuits.

Gingerbread.—Cream one-half tablespoonful of butter, add a tablespoonful of sugar, one-fourth of an egg well beaten, one tablespoonful of molasses, one tablespoonful of sour milk and one-third of a cup of flour sifted with one-fourth of a teaspoonful of ginger, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of cinnamon and an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda. Bake in a slow oven.

Waffles.—Mix two-thirds of a cup of flour with a pinch of salt and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of soda, add three-eighths of a cup of sour milk, one well-beaten egg and two teaspoonfuls of melted butter.



HE world goes up and the world goes down. And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown can never come over again.

—Charles Kingsley.

Preparing and Cooking Oysters.

Oysters do not contain the n'richment that we have been in time past led to suppose. They are easily digested and that, with the added variety they give to our diet is the chief reason they are so valued.

When oysters come from the market they should be carefully looked over to remove broken shells. It is wise not to use the water in which they are received. Put the oysters into a colander and pour over them plenty of cold water. This process should always be followed before cooking.

Fried Oysters.—Select large, fat oysters, drain them and place them on a large board. Dry each oyster with a soft cloth, dust with salt and pepper. For each dozen oysters allow one egg beaten light and a tablespoonful of water added. Dip the oysters into fine breadcrumbs then into the egg, then back into the bread crumbs, being careful to keep the crumbs dry and the egg free from crumbs. When all are ready, have a kettle of lard and suit mixed, heat the fat until a cube of bread browns in 40 seconds, when it will be sufficiently hot. Put five or six oysters in a frying basket and plunge them into the fat, as soon as they are a golden brown lift the basket, drain the oysters on brown paper and serve at once.

Oyster Sandwiches.—Arrange fried oysters on crisp lettuce leaves, allowing two oysters for each leaf, and one for each sandwich.

Oysters a la Thermidore.—Clean and drain a pint of oysters. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add the oysters and cook until plump. Then add the seasonings of a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of nutmeg and cayenne, a fourth cup of cream, two egg yolks. When the egg is cooked serve on crackers.

In preparing scalloped oysters it is well to remember never to have more than two layers as the inside one will not be cooked, when the top and bottom layers are well done.

To prepare a block of ice to serve oysters, use a square or oblong of clear ice and with hot fatness nest a cavity large enough to hold the oysters. Pour the water from the cavity as it is formed.

Hellie Maxwell

One From the Cashier.

The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of aimless converse, for he was of that sort.

"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."

"Well," scowled the cashier as she led his face to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

Had Money in Lump.

Charles H. Rosenberg of Bararia had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a sea-relief map.

The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.

"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bararia. "Those swellings is money."

Taking off his coat he broke open a sample lump and showed that it contained \$500 in American bank notes. He informed the doctor that he had \$11,000 in all, with which he was going to purchase an apple orchard in Oregon.

He was admitted to the country.—New York Tribune.

Why He Laughed.

Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.

On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath the bathroom was at his service.

When Tillie returned she said: "I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en he laughed to his heart's content." "Why did he laugh, Tillie?" "I dunno."

"What did you tell him?" "Just what you tol' me to." "Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."

"I binged de Gosh, and I said, 'Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yo'self!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Where He Was Queer.

The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.

"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall an' a bond a'that with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."

"Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously. "Ah don' believe, sah, sh'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a powerful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—Mack's National Monthly.

MAKE UP YOUR MIND.

If you'll make up your mind to be contented with your lot and with the opinions you've that trouble's soon forgot.

You'll be surprised to find, I guess, despite misanthrope's darts, what common springs of happiness lie hid in human hearts.

What sunny glances and golden dreams the peering peepers unfold, how soft and warm the sunlight beams when you are growing old.

Acted Like the Genuine.

"The lady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."

"Hogus, I'll bet."

"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

More Human Nature.

Grouchily—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved \$2,190.

Moxley—is that so?"

Grouchily—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?"

Thanks to Burnt Cork.

"Gosh! But the colored race is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.

"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

Lo, the Rich Indian.

The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$1,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.

The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by leasees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$77,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

No Slang for Her.

"Wipe me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chesty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the luncheon room.

"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.

"Adam and Eve sat on their backs! A pair of sunbathers!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.

"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"

"Eggs up," said the young man.

"Eggs, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."

"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."

"Well, of all things—" said the young man.

"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellows that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

The League of Politeness.

The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Franklin Cecile Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentleness." This will be emphasized upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glance at the "hallmark" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. Any polite person is eligible for membership.

The "Country Churchyard."

Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles, Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the present pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

How She Learned.

The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend.

"John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as a cat."

Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.

"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

Economy.

The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.

"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say:

"By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year \$128. But where is it?"

Moslem Traditions.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

A Medical Compromise.

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"What did they say?"

"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."

"A deadlock, eh?"

"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

Hard on the Mars.

Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.

"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't spake so loud, she'll overhear us."

"Who?"

"The mars. Spake low! Shure, O'm deavin th' craters. Every time she 'vars th' door close, she thinks she o' yer in gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her spirits."—Success Magazine.

Exaggeration.

On her arrival in New York Miss Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."

Miss Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"

"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested."

"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'Want to see the man who was run over.'"

"No, hurry," his nurse answered. "There will be plenty more to see further on!"

A Retraction.

"You shouldn't have called that a pig," said the conciliatory man.

"That's right," replied the other person. "There is no sense in saying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."

Blissful Ignorance.

"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the mental person.

"No," replied Mr. Mookton; "but I could have foreseen the next 10 years I would have been."

Economy in Art.

"Of course," said Mr. Hiram Bousin, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."

"Why not art or literature?"

"Art spoils canvas and paint, and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."

Home Thought.

"It must have been frightful!" said Mrs. Bousin to her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the last and heard the alarm."

"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bousin.

"How noble!"

"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase of the mantel caught me on the ear, then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."

Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry by the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

New Process of Staining Glass.

The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.

The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pitted character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.

In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

Our Voices.

I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the car, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled in full dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fired off two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceed to eat apples and hand round daguerreotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the alliterations the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.

There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not muted, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

What About Brain Food?

This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geophegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.21 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beaman, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 11.44 per cent from a total of 191.97.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salts, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own

law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the cells of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain lag because the daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some climates of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about. Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment.

A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, etc., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Pyloric, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also inter-stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumen and water.

That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason"

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

The American Home

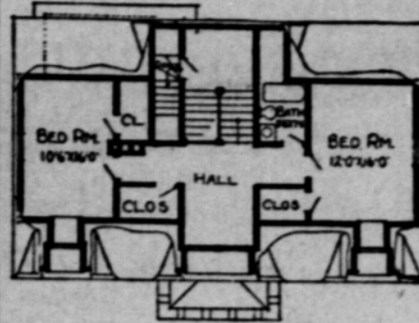
WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Editor

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 25 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

In building a house of concrete, no matter what the form of the material may be, the concrete should be strong and sound. It should be wet, far too wet to be delivered from its mold for considerable periods of time. The best artificial stone made in this country is that made by the wet process, simply because plenty of water is necessary in the setting of the cement. The coming year will witness a great boom in cement-house building and the principles that underlie the use of this material are easy for the public to understand.

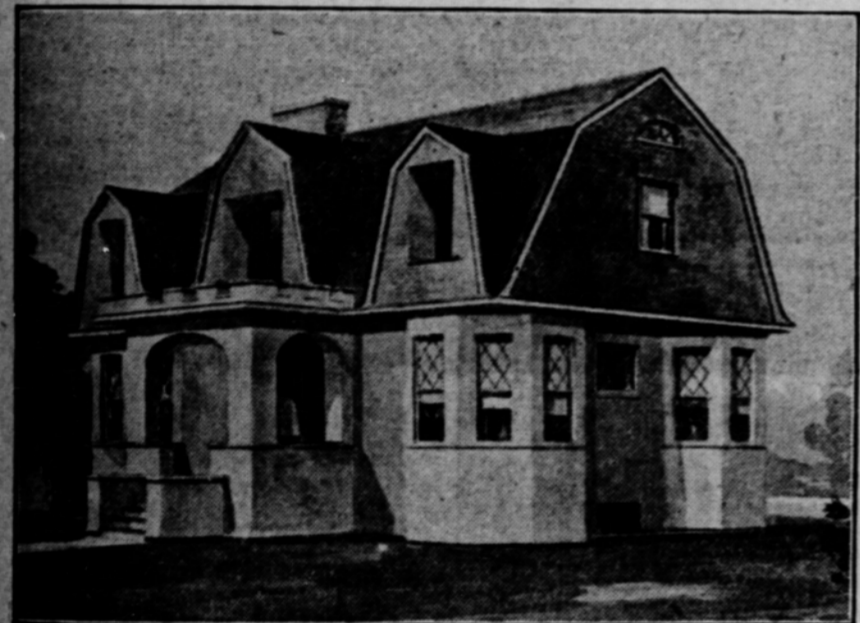
But there are certain limitations in which the purse of the intending builder is involved. Solid wall construction is very limited in its application to dwelling house construction. While we have solved the problem of the factory and mill building in reinforced concrete the same may not be said for dwelling houses of all classes. In the mill and factory structure we have a relatively large amount of concrete as compared with the lumber and labor involved in the making of the forms, whereas, in the dwelling house, with the cut-up surfaces and irregular openings, the ratio of the cost of forms to the concrete is out of all proportion, and places concrete practically out of the

cesses. It is so with stucco houses. We present here the perspective view and the plans of a stucco house of pleasing design. One feature of this house is the economy of the design of the roof. The space is all utilized within a few feet of the top. Care should be used in selecting the site for this house. It should stand on a large lot and be provided with plenty of shrubbery. It will be noted that the upper sashes of the windows are ornamental. The stucco for this residence should be very light in color and in contrast the roof should

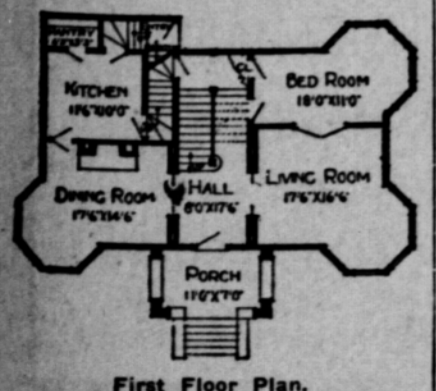


Second Floor Plan.

be painted dark. The house is entered through a wide door that opens into a hall of generous dimensions. As one stands in the hall, at the end of which is the stairway, one may look through at each side and get the impression of the size of the residence. The width is 46 feet and the length is 29 feet. At the left is a large dining room which is provided with an open grate, while on the right is the large living room. In both the



running in comparison with other material. Moreover, the internal stresses, particularly the shrinkage of concrete in the mass, are such that the walls are apt to crack. They must be furred, or an air space formed, otherwise they will be damp and extremely unsatisfactory. In the fall and spring there is likelihood of condensation on the inside of an uninsulated concrete wall, and, last of all, it is a difficult matter to give a solid concrete wall an architectural treatment that can be called satisfactory, except at a very considerable expense. The wooden house is, of course, highly inflammable and should only be built as a last resort. Such a house, covered with metal lath and furred, has some excellent architec-



First Floor Plan.

tural possibilities, but when well built will not be found to be cheaper than a rough brick wall, for the frame must be sheathed, papered, metal furred and lathed and covered with scratch coat of mortar before it is in condition to receive the stucco. This will be found to approximate closely the cost of brick work. But then it should be considered that the stucco house, although the cost may be the same as that of a rough brick wall, is much more desirable because of its modern appearance and attractiveness. Much has been said about the faults of stucco work, but like many another failure in the use of concrete, they are traceable to the ignorance of the user rather than to the fault of the material. Stucco has been much abused but it will give the best of satisfaction if it is properly made and applied. There are plenty of examples of this style of house the country over which have withstood the test of years and their appearance and durability have been proved to the satisfaction of the owners. We are prone to judge things in a class

dining and the living rooms are large circular windows. Back of the living room is a bedroom and at the rear of the dining room is the kitchen. On the second floor are two large bedrooms.

NOVEL MUSEUM IN ENGLAND

The Adult as Well as the Child is Amused at the Wonderful Ingenuity Displayed.

Beneath the shadow of the ruined castle at Bramber, England, there is a novel and interesting museum. The exhibits are principally examples of the art of the taxidermist, says the Strand; but the subjects are treated in such a humorous manner as to render the museum unique in England.

From a child's point of view it is a veritable Wonderland, reminiscent of the strange sights seen by Alice when she made her journey into that delectable country. The adult is no less amused and agreeably surprised at the wonderful ingenuity there displayed. The idea of thus combining the art of the taxidermist with that of the humorist was generated in the brain of W. Potter. In 1861 Mr. Potter set to work to construct his first set piece, illustrating the "Death and Burial of Cock Robin." This work was done in Mr. Potter's spare time and was not completed until seven years had elapsed.

The whole of the incidents in the story are graphically portrayed, and as evidencing the patience and perseverance exercised by Mr. Potter it may be stated that no fewer than 100 specimens of British birds are included in the setting. In addition to the birds which figure in the story, there are the cuckoo, nightingale, goldfinch, hawkfinch, bramble finch, wryneck, etc.

Much ingenuity is displayed in the arrangement of the "fish with his gish," the "fly with his little eye," the owl, the bull, rendered in miniature, the rook, and the mourning birds all a-sighing and a-sobbing.

They Made Her Sick.

"Were you sick on the way over from Europe?"
"No; I didn't get sick until I met the customs inspectors at New York."

Canned.

"What became of that peach of a hired girl you had?"

ONE REDEEMING FEATURE

When Papa Hears It He Urges Only Son to Get Girl Quick.

The only son had just announced to the family his engagement.
"What, that girl!" remarked his mother. "Why, she squints."
"She has absolutely no style," commented his sister.
"Red-headed, isn't she?" asked auntie.

"I'm afraid she's flighty," was grand-ma's opinion.
"She hasn't any money," said uncle. "And she doesn't look strong," chimed in the first cousin.

"She's stuck up, in my opinion," asserted the second cousin.

"She's extravagant," was the opinion given by the third cousin.
"Well, she's got one redeeming feature, at any rate," remarked the only son, thoughtfully.

"What's that?" chorused the charitable band.

"She hasn't a relative on earth." Papa had not yet spoken, but now he did.

"Grab her, my boy, grab her," he said.

HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dust-pailful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. — treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

Not What He Asked For.

A small boy hurried into the corner butcher shop and told the proprietor his mother wanted a nice, tender turkey for Thanksgiving, and she wanted it dressed. The butcher selected just such a bird from the lot in the window, and said, with satisfaction:

"Here's a dandy, my boy—just what your mother wants!"

"No, it ain't!" returned the youth. "That turkey hasn't any clothes on."

—Judge.

Mean of Her.

Mrs. Galey (back from the mountains)—Well, my dear, did you keep open house during my absence?

Galey (earnestly)—I should say I didn't, Louise; why, there wasn't a night that I didn't lock the doors at nine o'clock.

Mrs. Galey—Yes? And where did you go then?

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 *Wm. L. Ritchie*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

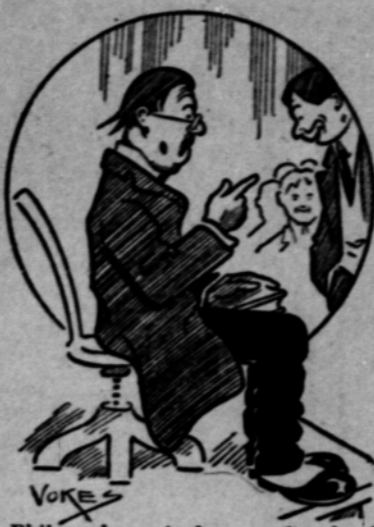
At the Door.

"Yes, my mind is made up. Tonight I shall ask her to be my wife. B-b-y Jove, I hope she's out!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Truly Spoken.

What a narrow, circumscribed life the woman must lead to whom a wrinkle is a tragedy!

AND GO AHEAD SLOWLY.



Philosopher—And now, after having reviewed all philosophy with you, there is only one law that I can lay down for your guidance.

Student—What is that?

Philosopher—When you are sure you are right, you should suspect that you are wrong.

Longitude and Dinner Time.

About eleven o'clock one morning Aunt Dinah was peeling potatoes for dinner. "Now I reckon that all ober dis big worl' eberybody what's got anything to git a meal with is a-gittin' ready for dinner," she placidly remarked.

"Oh, no, Aunt Dinah," said Miss Nina. "In New York it's just about dinner time now, and out by the Rocky mountains it won't be dinner time for three hours yet."

"Oh, my, Miss Nina? You plumb sure o' that?"

"Plumb sure, Aunt Dinah."

"Well, I's mighty glad I lives in a Christian land, whar when it's 'leben o'clock it's 'leben o'clock, and we can't neber git mixed up on the dinner time."

New York and Philadelphia.

She was a beautiful and statuesque blonde who had changed her residence from New York to this city and secured a position as stenographer in the offices of a staid, dignified citizen of good old Quaker descent. On the morning of her first appearance she went straight to the desk of the boss.

"I presume," she remarked, "that you begin the day over here the same as they do in New York?"

"Oh, yes," replied the boss, without glancing from the letter he was reading.

"Well, hurry up and kiss me then," was the startling rejoinder, "I want to get to work."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Breaking It by Degrees.

Edmund Yates used to tell this anecdote of a physician who was a personal friend. As the story went, Yates once saw the doctor operate upon a man afflicted with blood poisoning, when he amputated the patient's leg.

"Do you think he'll recover, now?" asked Yates, after the operation was over.

"Recover!" exclaimed the physician. "Why, he never had a chance to get well."

"Then why in the world did you amputate that leg?"

"Why," said the surgeon, calmly, "you must not tell a patient the truth all at once, you know; you must first amuse him a little."

Precaution.

The family were fabulously wealthy, yet here was their baby being born with a plated spoon in its mouth. How came that about? The young parents, observing our perplexity, led us aside.

"The silver spoon is kept in the safety vault and a cheap substitute is used in its stead. One is never sure of one's servants these days," they explained in a confidential whisper.—Puck.

Mrs. Roosevelt an Economist.

Mrs. Roosevelt is said to have kept her gowns from one year to the next and even the third year, and yet was always beautifully dressed. The best-dressed woman in London is said to be Mrs. Keppel, who wears her gowns more than one season, having them made over for the second year, as her income does not allow of a great variety of gowns.

A Dodger.

"Fine weather we've been having."

"Yes, but we'll pay for this fine weather later on."

"I won't. I'm going to Florida for the winter."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM

Take the Old Standard GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malaria and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 25 cents. Price 50 cents.

Household Hints.

By taking one hobbie skirt and sewing up one end of it a very pretty ragbag may be made in which to put the others.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

It is often a shorter way, and more useful, to fashion ourselves to others than for them to adjust themselves to us.—La Fontaine.

Greatly Changed.

In a little town in Maine where it is still the custom for the residents to attend the funerals of those whom they may have seen only a few times in their lives, regarding the event as a sort of social function, the undertaker was somewhat puzzled at the actions of one woman, who gazed in the coffin, shook her head sadly and returned to her seat, saying: "How changed!" only to repeat the process several times.

After this had been gone through three or four times the undertaker realized what was the trouble, and stepping up to the caller said: "Madam, I think you must have made a mistake. This is John Sawyer that we are burying from here. Maria Brown's funeral is being held from a house in the next block."

Wants a Long Engagement.

"Do you believe in long engagements?" he asked after she had consented to be his.

"Yes, dearest," she replied. "I have always thought it was such a mistake for two people to rush into matrimony before they learned to really know each other."

"Well, about how long would you wish the engagement to be?"

"Let me see. Would you think it was too long if we did not get married until a week from next Thursday?"

The Significant Wink.

"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take 40 winks."

The hack driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"

"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

A collapsible conscience may be more comfortable than an ingrowing one, but it works as much harm.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE.

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

The angels are more likely to be counting beads of perspiration than drops of tears.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The trouble hunter always bags game.

No Man is Stronger Than His Stomach

A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

Such a man should use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enriches the blood, invigorates the liver, strengthens the kidneys, nourishes the nerves, and so GIVES HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE WHOLE BODY.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Ingredients printed on wrapper.



The chemical action being the same as gas smoke. Try this new and better way. Money back if it fails.

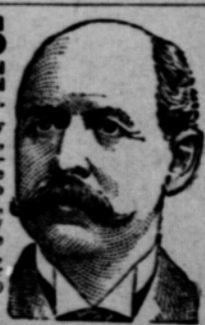
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Figaro Co., Dallas, Texas

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\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enable me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years; that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the United States? Quality counts. It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere. CAUTION: None genuine without W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on the bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

Every Man Should Fence His Yard

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

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All cases of Distemper, Epizootic, Pink-Eye, Catarrhal Fever, Coughs and Colds with

FRAZIER'S DISTEMPER CURE

This is a liquid given on the tongue or placed in feed, absolutely safe for Mares, Colts and all others. Money back if not satisfactory. \$1.00 bottle holds three 50-cent bottles. Send for free Horse Book. Special agents wanted. Sold by druggists or prepaid from BINKLEY MEDICAL COMPANY, Dept. 26, Nappanee, Indiana.

You Look Prematurely Old

