

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1915.

NUMBER 7

Mass Meeting Sat. Organize Kafir and Maize Association

We are in receipt of a letter from Geo. M. Briggs, secretary of the Texas Kafir and Milo Maize Association, which informs us that J. K. Wester, field secretary, was in Tahoka a few days ago and partially arranged to pay the town a return visit and hold a meeting to organize a local chapter of the association here. Such chapters have been organized in practically every community on the Plains where any amount of these grains are grown.

Mr. Wester, the letter states, will be in Tahoka Saturday and wishes to meet the citizens and farmers about four o'clock in the afternoon at the court house to discuss the advisability of organizing such an association here, and should the people be in favor of such a movement, perfect said organization.

This Should Interest Every Farmer and Business Man

Some few months ago a movement was begun which should be of intense interest to every citizen of the Panhandle and South Plains country. This movement has finally resulted in the organization of the Texas Kafir and Milo Maize Association.

Reasons for Organizing

The reason for the organization of this association lies in the fact that the production of kafir, milo maize and feterita is increasing more rapidly than the market for the same. This is because the feed value of these grains are not generally known over the South, which is the greatest feed buying part of the country.

Kafir and Milo Maize More Than Chicken Feed

It is a fact that a large part of this country looks at kafir, etc., as nothing but chicken feed. We in this part of the state know better. We know that these grains are very nearly equal to corn as a feed, that horses, cattle, hogs and sheep, as well as chickens, will thrive on these grains. Now, if the remainder of this country knew that our grains were nearly equal to corn in feeding value, we would have no difficulty in marketing all we could raise. But, until they are educated to this fact they are going to continue using corn, even though they are compelled to pay from 30 to 50 per cent more per bushel for it.

Conditions Show Need of Remedy

Today, there are hundreds of carloads of kafir and milo maize left over from last year's crop, because the market is limited. We have another bumper crop coming on. What shall we do with it?

Unless something is done to

Notice.

To The Farmers.

We now have our Gin completed and ready to operate.

We want a share of your ginning and guarantee to give the very best service possible.

Having installed the very latest and best machinery to be had, we can give you satisfaction.

Should you prefer selling your cotton in the seed, we will buy it and will always try and pay the highest market price.

Give us a trial.

Yours very truly, 5 8
FULLER COTTON OIL CO. TAHOKA

Knight & Brasher Brick Assured

Telegrams received from A. D. Shook and from Knight & Brashears of Snyder, confirm the report that the brick department store to be erected on the corner of Main, Harper and Alley streets where the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop is being moved from will be constructed at once.

The telegram from Knight & Brashears instructed contractor A. Z. Rodgers to include the material for their store with the order for the material for the Parkhurst building and the two adjoining bricks north. The Parkhurst building will be delivered in sixty days and the Knight & Brashears building is to be turned over by the contractor January 1st 1916.

It is announced by authorities that are reliable that the remainder of the block on which the Star Theatre and the three new bricks are under construction will be filled with brick buildings by the first of the coming year.

Jacobs Chocolates—The finest candy at any price. 7 8
Thomas Bros.

Saturday at 2 p. m. we will give 25 cents in cash to the pupil returning the most of our tablet backs marked "Parkhurst Broken \$ Store." 6 9

For up-to-date construction and quick work—any and all kinds of building: See S. S. Ramsey; who knows how. Prices moderate. 52tf

enlarge this market, unless the feed buying public is taught the great value of these grains, the price of kafir, milo maize, etc. will drop to a point that will be unprofitable.

Remedy

To help solve this problem, the Texas Kafir and Milo Maize Association was formed at Amarillo on July 28th. The purpose of the Association is to educate those who buy feed to the fact that our grains will take the place of Indian corn, and at a lower price. (We can undersell the corn man, and still increase the price above what we usually get.)

To do this, it is the plan of the Association to make feeding exhibits at some of the leading fairs, where large numbers of farmers gather—such as the Tri-State Fair at Memphis, Tenn. and the State Fair at Dallas. Also if possible, to send out a car with such an exhibit, into territory where the most good can be done: Experts will accompany these exhibits, and every effort will be made to interest farmers and feed men in our grains. Every other method that is practical will be used to bring the facts before the public.

Means of Support

In order to make this effort successful, considerable money must be raised, and so every county in this entire section of the state, and every individual who can be interested in the movement, will be asked to subscribe as much as possible that this work may be carried out.

Officers of Association

At the meeting at Amarillo on July 28th, the following officers were elected:

President, W. P. Dial, Memphis. Vice-President, J. W. Longstreth, Plainview. Secretary, Geo. W. Briggs, Lubbock.

Treasurer, Ray Wheatly, Amarillo.

Scene From The Poisoned Room, Fifth Episode Of THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE



Craig Reached Down and Gently Pulled the Collie Into the Room.

Dirt Broken For 543 Bales Ginned Three New Brick Cotto Seed Jumps

Dirt was broken Tuesday for the three bricks north of the Star Theatre and the excavation for the foundation will probably be completed by the end of the week.

Wednesday the contractor hauled his machinery and tools to the building site and the first of the week will see the foundation rapidly growing. The foundation material is here and the brick will be here by the time the foundation is dry enough to begin the wall.

Dissatisfied—List it wit Paul Miller, he will sell it pronto. 51

FIRE INSURANCE.

See McMill Clayton for fire insurance in old line companies.

Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Fall Shirts, all kinds. 3

See H. M. Larkin.

Chairman of Advisory Board, Mayor J. N. Beasley, Amarillo. The above officers are men who are thoroughly acquainted with the situation and are competent to do the work assigned them. These five officers constitute an Executive Committee, and will direct the work of the organization.

In addition to this committee, an Advisory Board consisting of one representative from each county which enters the association will be elected—such member to be chosen by the subscribers of that county.

This advisory board is to have supervision of the work, and the expenditure of all money, and thus every county has the privilege of saying how its money shall be spent.

A Movement Worthy of Support depends upon the active co-operation of the counties interested. Here is an opportunity to do something which will immensely benefit every citizen of this entire section. The business men and farmers of every community should take hold and help push this to a grand success.

Representatives of the Association will visit the different counties during the next few

Noon Thursday the gins in Tahoka had turned out.

Edwards Bros. 287 bales
Fuller Cotton Oil Co., 254
Total Thursday noon 543

Cotton is coming in about 50 bales daily at present.

Thursday noon lint was quoted at 10 50 by local buyers. It has held steady around this quotation for the past week.

Thursday morning seed opened at \$34 per ton, at noon it was quoted at \$35. Today a ton of seed brings \$36, and a raise of a dollar a ton is promised for tomorrow. A slump is predicted in seed within two weeks by those who portend to know.

FOR SALE—Oliver Typewriter, in first class condition.—See Mrs. J. H. McCoy, at Wells' Store. 5tf

WEST TEXAS ABSTRACT CO. Miss Bertha Bowder, Mgr. Office in Clerk's Office, Tahoka. Complete abstracts of Lynn County, and Tahoka Real Estate. 5tf

Money to loan on patented or School land. Paul Miller. 51

WANTED—Stock to pasture: Apply at residence or phone No. 1. Tahoka.—J. F. Carter. 5tf

weeks, and we ask that they be given hearty co-operation, because it is worth while.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,

W. P. DIAL, President,

Geo. W. Briggs, Sec.

Lynn county should do her part toward making this movement a success. It is to our advantage to secure a better price for these grains, and we should help to carry the campaign into those regions where a market can be opened up.

If you want action on your money, list your town lots, land and live stock with Paul Miller. 51tf

Lacy and Robinson, decorators, installed this week the drop curtain for the new Star Theatre. The curtain is a neat specimen of the advertisers art.

Big assortment school supplies at Thomas Bros. 7 8

Shipping Report Since January 1st

From a compilation of figures secured from local grain dealers, merchants and others we give the following tabulated report of shipping in and out of Tahoka station since January 1st, 1915:

OUT BOUND	
Maize and kafir	223 cars
Corn	65 "
Cotton	23 "
Cotton seed	15 "
Wheat	2 "
Cattle	169 "
Hogs	7 "
Horses and mules	3 "
Sheep	1 "
Total out bound	508 "
IN BOUND	
Lumber	100 cars
Flour and feed	50 "
Machinery agricultural implements	12 "
Immigrants	23 "
General merchandise	1581 "
Total in bound	1756 "

Pupils save your tablet backs they are worth Cash at Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 6 4

We wish to correct a misleading statement which appeared last week in the announcement of the Parkhurst building. We stated that E. L. Howard would own one half interest in this building, when the sentence should have read, that he would own one half interest in the south wall of the Parkhurst building.

JACOB'S "Made Last Night" Box Candies. A fresh shipment received every few days.

Thomas Brothers Drug Co. Agents. 7 8

Russell Ramsey, who has been in the employ of the Adams Express people of Amarillo for the past two months, returned home Saturday.

Fig line of men's suits just received. H. M. Larkin.

MRS. J. Q. ROBINSON DEAD

Mrs. J. Q. Robinson of Meadow, died last Friday night about nine o'clock of dropsy. She had been confined to her bed several months when death came to relieve her sufferings. Deceased was a member of the Methodist church and was firm in her faith in the saving grace of Christ when the chilling waters closed over her. She was fifty-five years of age when death overtook her.

Mrs. Robinson leaves a husband and six children, five of them at home, the other, a daughter, Mrs. Frank Nevill, resides here.

Funeral services were held at the Tahoka cemetery Saturday evening at four o'clock, Rev. Durham, the Baptist pastor, presiding.

The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire citizenship in the loss of their mother and wife.

Money to loan. Vendors liens extended.—J. D. Cunningham, Lamesa, Texas. 7 12

A party, whose name we failed to learn, erected Thursday a tent house on Sweet street three blocks north of the livery stable's new site. This is only an instance that goes to show the inadequacy of the supply of rent houses in Tahoka. New comers are forced to camp, board, or build, if they stay, and the boarding facilities of the town are running full capacity.

Architect Selected by Commissioners \$50,000 Court House

The Commissioners' Court met Monday in regular monthly session and devoted the first day of the sitting to the disposal of routine business.

Tuesday was reception day for architects and owing to the large number present the greater part of Wednesday was consumed likewise. There were ten architects in attendance on the court.

Each submitted one or more plans covering almost every style of modern court house architecture and specifying a large variety of finishing material.

W. M. Rice of Amarillo, was awarded the contract Wednesday evening after which a general emigration of architects was noticed. The Pauly Jail Co.'s representative talking with officials in the corridor estimated that since the bonds had been voted, over \$2,000 had been spent in traveling expenses by architects figuring on the building. This amount represents within \$500 of the commission allowed the architect who will superintend the building.

Mr. Rice stated to the court that he would like to spend about six weeks on the plans before they were submitted, which request was granted by the commissioners. Mr. Rice submitted two plans, one estimated to cost less than \$50,000 and the other to range around the \$60,000 mark. The more expensive plan called for a three story building with a basement, the basement being the modern above ground style. The plan was replete with office rooms, vaults etc., with a magnificent court room. This was the plan favored by the court. The architect promised he could cut the cost of the building to within the \$50,000 and still retain the same perspective and arrangement, and the same beauty of finish.

The court is scheduled to leave Tahoka next Monday morning on an auto tour of the middle portion of the state to study the court houses in that section, and gather ideas and other data for the construction of our new county capitol. They plan to visit Dallas and other points enroute where new court houses have been erected.

The plans will probably be submitted at the regular monthly session in December and the bids for construction in January. Actual construction is not expected to be begun until the late spring or early summer.

TERRY'S LAST SUNDAY HERE

Rev. W. H. Terry, presiding elder of this district of the Methodist church, will preach his last sermon in Tahoka the third Sunday in October, the same being the 17th day of the month. Rev. Terry has served this district four consecutive years as presiding elder, which is the limit in the Methodist church. Every one is cordially invited to hear him on the above date. He will preach at eleven in the morning and eight in the evening.

Rev. Terry serves his master with a simple child like faith and preaches the gospel from the Book exhorting the transgressor to repent of his way and serve the true God. Hear him.

Lynn County News

Published every Friday by
H. C. CRIB & CO. TAHOKA,
J. CRIB, ED. & MGR.
One Year \$1.00—Strictly in Advance
Advertising Rates on Application

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

It is being agitated that we gravel the streets around the public square. Mr. J. S. Wells states that he has \$50 to invest in this manner at any time. He mentioned another man who offers to put in \$100, and there are others. If any man will make an effort to start this much needed improvement it will go through with a whoop.

Our friend Jack Stricklin, the hustling editor of the Terry County Herald describes in his last issue his recent trip to Tahoka in the interests of his advertising patronage here. Jack pays our town several compliments, (found in another column,) which we appreciate, and also dispenses a little friendly reproof which we appreciate too. He accuses us of not boosting Tahoka commensurate with the progress it is making. Well we don't shoot the bull as do some papers that arrive on our desk, for we had rather have one surprised at what we have not told than disappointed in not finding what we have described. The only notable event we have failed to mention lately, as far as we remember was Jack's pleasant visit to our sanctum, and hereby ask him to accept our sincere apology

PROFESSIONAL

C. H. CAIN
Lawyer

Office in old First National Bank Building
Tahoka, Texas

M. M. HERRING

Lawyer and Abstractor
Office over Postoffice

Tahoka, Texas

C. P. GENTRY
Jewelry

All Repair Work Guaranteed
Office in Parkhurst Bldg.
Tahoka, Texas

DR. J. R. SINGLETON

DENTIST

Permanently Located

Tahoka, Texas

Drs. INMON & TURRENTINE

Physicians & Surgeons

Tahoka, Texas

Dr. J. H. McCoy

Physician and Surgeon

Office over Tahoka Drug Co.
Office 23 Phone Res. 108

Blacksmithing

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

J. Macfarlane's
South of Square

OUR TAHOKA TRIP.

We promised our readers last week to tell them something of our trip to Tahoka this week. Well, we went over in the good old fashioned way, the freight wagon route, and as we changed cars three times on the way over, none of the freighters could collect fare, though we did take some of them in the movies. We started out with Lemmie McDaniel, and wound up the mileage with Jimmie Green, but came all the way back with the former.

As to the city as a whole, it is perhaps growing faster than any town of its size in Texas, and the improvements are all of a substantial nature and commodious. If Tahoka had a wholesale house, it would do more business than any city on the Plains, and if people roll into this country for the next twelve months as they are doing now, it is only a question of time, till some wholesaler will see the necessity of putting one there.

They already have some good retail houses in all the lines of commerce, a good newspaper—though it doesn't boost the town commensurate with the progress it is making—as fine a movie show as there is in West Texas, two modern gins, good schools and churches, and a town full of the best people what is—except Brownfield.—Terry County Herald.

If you want to buy or trade for town lots, land or live stock, see me. I will get what you want if it can be had—P. Miller

for said offense as it was not intentional but caused by our columns being crowded with the announcement of the new brick store to be erected and some new residences under construction.

This is the way it looks to a writer who has traveled some, and watched for reasons why a town prospers. He says this about the town newspaper:

"Stand by your town newspaper. If there is anything in your town worth talking about, ten chances to one your little town paper had a hand in putting it there, and if there exists any unsightly or unsavory nuisance, twenty chances to one it will stay there until your town editor sees it or smells it and wipes his pen on the town board's breeches. If anybody beyond the walls of your little burg ever learns that there is such a place as Peaceville, it will be through the town oracle.

"Every village gets its money's worth in the village newspaper. It's the wagon that carries all your good things to market. It ought to be kept in good repair. In many cases it would pay to grease it, paint it, keep its running gear in shape and shelter it at the public expense.

"Stand by your local newspaper. It's the guardian and defender of every interest, the forerunner and pioneer of every advance movement and the sturdy advocate of law and order. Take it away, and it would not be six months before the town would look like it had been doxed. Business would drag, society would yawn and grass would grow in the middle of the streets."

An organization of women opposed to women suffrage is sending out statements declaring that there is an element among the suffrage which favors doing away with marriage as an institution. This is a swift age, but sometimes it seems we are moving just a little too fast.—Beaumont Enterprise.

West Point Locals.

The tune of the binder and the whistle of the maise header is the roundelay of this community these days.

School is progressing smoothly under the able management of Prof Yates. The school board have installed some new blackboards which are much appreciated by both teacher and pupils.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dawson was the scene of quite a jolly "42" party Saturday night. Several games were played in which Mr. Mosley and Miss Mathews received high scores. Those present were: Misses Lillie Van Hook, Pearl Dawson, Mattie Mathews, and Mr. Mosley of Wilson; Misses Christine Swan, Edna Montgomery, and Messers Sam Ramsey and James Crie of Tahoka, and Miss Vera Noble and Messers Ames Robinson, Terry Noble and Ben Hurst of this community. The hostess served delicious cake after the games.

Sunday was preaching day, and "we'uns" enjoyed two good sermons and a good dinner between. Rev. Hamlett preached before noon and Rev. Vinson arrived in time for dinner and a sermon in the afternoon.

Some of the West Point boys attended Commissioners' court Monday to turn in their rabbit and wolf scalps.

Rev. Hamlett announced Sunday that he would preach here the fourth Sunday in this month, which would be his last appointment here until spring.

Hall Robinson and family of Tahoka, Jack Robinson and family and mother of Lubbock, and Otis Kaigler of Meadow, spent Sunday with Ames Robinson, who is straw boss for the Robinson-Kagler cattle company, whose holdings are in this community.

A party of Tahoka young folks spent Saturday and Sunday at the Noble homestead.

THE LAW GOVERNING OUR PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

Drivers of automobiles and drivers of wagons and other vehicles dispute over what they think is their right to the whole road, which can be remedied by their learning this little principle, that the other fellow has the right by law to half of the road whether he is meeting or passing you. In the State statutes it is as follows:

Sec. 44. Whenever any person shall meet another on any public bridge or road traveling in carriages, wagons, carts, automobiles, motorcycles, or other vehicles, each person shall turn to the right of the middle of the traveled part of such road or bridge, so that each shall not occupy more than half of the traveled part of such road or bridge. Any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding \$25.

Sec. 25. Any person desiring to pass another on any public road or bridge from the rear, traveling in carriages, wagons, carts, automobiles, or other vehicles, shall by some signal notify the person in front that he desires to pass. It shall then be the duty of the party in front to turn to the right of the middle of the traveled portion of said road or bridge, so that he shall not occupy more than one half of the traveled part of said road or bridge. Any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding \$25.

AT ANY PRICE.

The more I watch the toolish war, and wonder what they're fighting for, the more I see of crimson rain, and endless windrows of the slain, the more I hope that war may cease; the more I boost the dove of peace. They say that fellow isn't nice who whoops for peace at any price; he lacks all patriotic pride, he has a tinhorn soul inside; they quote that wneeze Sir Walter said, "Breathes there a man with soul so dead," and say the chap will cut no ice who talks of peace at any price. But ere I'd see my brothers killed, my uncles with cheop bullets filled, my cousins sent across the Styx, my martyred aunts piled up in ricks, I'd let some bully twist my nose, and lean his weight upon my toes, I'd gladly wade around in shame, and think I'd played the wiser game. The price of peace can't seem too high to one who sees those legions die, where Europe's crimson rivers flow through blasted lands that shriek of woe. Oh, Peace, long may you hover here, 'en though the cost is pretty dear! One glance at Europe should suffice to show you're cheap at any price!—Walt Mason.

Mrs. J. E. Stokes, probably the most widely known and universally loved lady in Lynn county, was operated upon for appendicitis at Overton and Wagner's sanitarium at Lubbock about ten o'clock Wednesday morning of this week. Dr. Turrentine, her family physician, was present at the operation and informed the News Friday morning that Mrs. Stokes was doing as well as she possibly could.

If you need a hay press, phone me at A. R. McGonagill's—C. L. Cyrus. 48 ft

Edwards Bros. Ginners, have installed a dynamo in the engine room of their gin and now have offices electric lighted. There are nine drops in the gin, three in the engine room, one under the suction shed, four on the tower in the center of the yard and four in the office. These lights are safe and are certainly a convenience in handling the large volume of night business they have in the rush season.

See our new line Tablets.—Parkhurst Broken \$ Store. 6 9

TWO AND A HALF INCHES RAIN

Monday night of this week, it rained .88 of an inch and again Thursday night 1.70, making two inches and fifty-eight hundredths of an inch of rain for the week. These fall rains are damaging grass, feed and cotton, but, they are a gilt-edge guarantee of another bumper crop next year, and make the planting of brick business houses in Tahoka an extremely safe investment. Build it now.

Land, Live Stock, Town Lots—If you want to sell or trade, list with Paul Miller. 51

O'Donnell, Oct. 14th—The gin plant of the Fuller Cotton Oil Co., here is rapidly nearing completion. Operations were to have commenced Tuesday, but it is now thought that the plant won't get up steam before Saturday evening.

To The Public.

This is to certify that I, T. B. Yates, of Tahoka Drug Co., and J. Gilliam have dissolved partnership: The said J. Gilliam having purchased my interest in said company. 57

J. GILLIAM,
T. B. YATES, JR.

NOTICE.

No hunting allowed in Tahoka Lake pasture without my permission. Please SHUT GATES when going thru pasture. 2 9 p
J. T. Lofton.

Lap Robes, Over Coats, Ladies Cloaks—Come and see them.
H. M. Larkin. 3

Are You Raising a Roof For a Rainy Day?

Longfellow said: "Into each life a little rain must fall." Are you prepared to shelter your family when the storms come.

The wise man builds when the skies are clear. Money in the bank will solve the "Rainy Day" problem.

The First National Bank

Of a h o k a e x a s

SPECIAL TRAIN TO STATE FAIR

from Slaton to Dallas Oct. 22 only, return Oct. 26, "Santa Fe" all the way
TAHOKA, ROUND TRIP \$7.75
J. L. HEERE, AGT., TAHOKA, TEX.

SPECIAL WORK SHOE

We have a full line of especially good work shoes of all sizes in stock; also
WALK OVER
Dress Shoes For Fastidious Wearers

St. Clairs Everything a man wears

TREES! TREES! TREES!

If you want home grown trees that are healthy and propagated from varieties that have been tested and do best in the West, it will pay you to investigate all that to have nurseries on the Plains. Plainview Nursery will pay \$5.00 a day and expenses to anyone who will investigate if they do not find that we have the largest and best stock of home grown trees anywhere in Texas west of Fort Worth or in New Mexico. We are practically the only institution that has a stock of fruit trees ready for the market. For your good and ours too, we solicit your investigation.
J. E. PORTER, Agent, Tahoka, Texas

PLAINVIEW NURSERY



Good News

We are now being supplied with a Thirty day newer service. The same familiar actors, but pictures that are clearer and smoother than our usual high standard



Theatre

10 Cents--ADMISSION--10 Cents

J. N. JONES

Dealer

Furniture and Undertaker's Supplies

STOMACH TROUBLE FOR FIVE YEARS

Majority of Friends Thought Mr. Hughes Would Die, But One Helped Him to Recovery.

Pomeroyton, Ky.—In interesting advices from this place, Mr. A. J. Hughes writes as follows: "I was down with stomach trouble for five (5) years, and would have sick headache so bad, at times, that I thought surely I would die. I tried different treatments, but they did not seem to do me any good. I got so bad, I could not eat or sleep, and all my friends, except one, thought I would die. He advised me to try Theford's Black-Draught, and quit

taking other medicines. I decided to take his advice, although I did not have any confidence in it.

I have now been taking Black-Draught for three months, and it has cured me—haven't had those awful sick headaches since I began using it.

I am so thankful for what Black-Draught has done for me."

Theford's Black-Draught has been found a very valuable medicine for derangements of the stomach and liver. It is composed of pure, vegetable herbs, contains no dangerous ingredients, and acts gently, yet surely. It can be freely used by young and old, and should be kept in every family chest.

Get a package today.
Only a quarter.

The Exploits of Elaine

"Well," added Craig, "you see, Michael has become infuriated by the treatment he receives from the Clutching Hand. I believe he cuffed him in the face yesterday. Anyway he says he has determined to get even and betray him."

I did not like the looks of the thing, and said so. "Craig," I objected vehemently, "don't go to meet him. It is a trap."

Kennedy had evidently considered my objection already.

"It may be a trap," he replied slowly, "but Elaine is dying and we've got to see this thing through."

As he spoke, he took an automatic from a drawer of a cabinet and thrust it into his pocket. Then he went to another drawer and took out several sections of thin tubing, which seemed to be made to fasten together as a fishing pole is fastened, but were no separate, as if ready for traveling.

Then he went out. I followed, still arguing.

"If you go, I go," I capitulated. "That's all there is to it."

Following the directions that Michael had given over the telephone, Craig led me into one of the toughest parts of the lower West side.

"Here's the place," he announced, stopping across the street from a dingy Raines law hotel.

"Pretty tough," I objected. "Are you sure?"

"Quite," replied Kennedy, consulting his notebook again.

Reluctantly I followed and we entered the place.

a room," asked Craig as we were accosted by the proprietor, comfortably clad in a loud checked suit and striped shirt sleeves. "I had one here once before—forty-nine, I think."

"Forty-nine," I began to correct. Kennedy trod hard on my toes. "Yes, forty-nine," he repeated.

The proprietor called a stout negro porter, waiter and bell-hop all combined in one, who led us upstairs.

"Forty-nine, sah," he pointed out, as Kennedy dropped a dime into his ready palm.

The negro left us, and as Craig started to enter, I objected. "But, Craig, it was fifty-nine, not forty-nine. This is the wrong room."

"I know it," he replied. "I had it written in the book. But I want forty-nine—now. Just follow me, Walter."

Nervously I followed him into the room.

"Don't you understand?" he went on. "Room forty-nine is probably just the same as fifty-nine, except perhaps the pictures and furniture, only it is on the floor below."

He gazed about keenly. Then he took a few steps to the window and threw it open. As he stood there he took the parts of the rods he had been carrying and fitted them together until he had a pole some eight or ten feet long. At one end was a curious arrangement that seemed to contain lenses and a mirror. At the other end was an eye-piece, as nearly as I could make out.

"What is that?" I asked as he com-

pleted his work.

"That? That is an instrument something on the order of a miniature periscope," Craig replied, still at work.

I watched him, fascinated at his resourcefulness. He stealthily thrust the mirror end of the periscope out of the window and up toward the corresponding window upstairs. Then he gazed eagerly through the eye-piece.

"Walter—look!" he exclaimed to me.

I did. There, sure enough, was Michael, pacing up and down the room.

As I looked at him nervously walking to and fro, I could not help admitting that things looked safe enough and all right to me. Kennedy folded the periscope up and we left our room, mounting the remaining flight of stairs.

In fifty-nine we could hear the measured steps of the footman. Craig knocked. The footsteps ceased. Then the door opened slowly and I could see a cold blue automatic.

"It's all right, Michael," reassured Craig calmly. "All right, Walter," he added to me.

The gun dropped back into the footman's pocket. We entered and Michael again locked the door. Not a word had been spoken by him so far.

Next Michael moved to the center of the room and as I realized later, brought himself in direct line with the open window. He seemed to be overcome with fear at his betrayal and stood there breathing heavily.

"Professor Kennedy," he began, "I have been so distressed that I have made up my mind to tell you all I know about this Clutching—"

Suddenly he drew a sharp breath and both his hands clutched at his own breast. He did not stagger and fall in the ordinary manner but seemed to bend at the knees and waist and literally crumple down on his face.

We ran to him. Craig turned him over gently on his back and examined him. He called. No answer. Michael was almost pulseless.

Quickly Craig tore off his collar and bared his breast, for the man seemed to be struggling for breath. As he did so he drew from Michael's throat a small, sharp-pointed dart.

"What's that?" I ejaculated, horror-stricken.

"A poisoned blowgun dart, such as is used by the South American Indians on the upper Orinoco," he said slowly.

He examined it carefully.

"What is the poison?" I asked.

"Curari," he replied simply. "It acts on the respiratory muscles, paralyzing them and causing asphyxiation."

The dart seemed to have been made of a quill with a very sharp point, hollow, and containing the deadly poison in the sharpened end.

"Look out!" I cautioned, as he handled it.

"Oh, that's all right," he answered casually. "If I don't scratch myself, I am safe enough. I could swallow the stuff and it wouldn't hurt me—unless I had an abrasion of the lips or some internal cut."

Kennedy continued to examine the dart until suddenly I heard a low exclamation of surprise from him. Inside the hollow quill was a thin sheet of tissue paper, tightly rolled. He drew it out and read:

"To know me is Death.
"Kennedy—Take Warning."

Underneath was the inevitable Clutching Hand sign.

We jumped to our feet. Kennedy rushed to the window and slammed it shut, while I seized the key from Michael's pocket, opened the door, and called for help.

A moment before, on the roof of a building across the street, one might have seen a bent, skulking figure. His face was copper colored and on his head was a thick thatch of matted hair. He looked like a South American Indian, in a very dilapidated suit of cast-off American clothes.

He had slipped out through a doorway leading to a flight of steps from the roof to the hallway of the tenement, and like one of his native venomous serpents, worked his way down the stairs again.

My outcry brought a veritable battalion of aid. The hotel proprietor, the negro waiter and several others dashed upstairs, followed shortly by a portly policeman.

Craig took the policeman into his confidence, showing him the dart and explaining about the poison. The officer stared blankly.

"I must get away, too," hurried on Craig. "Officer, I will leave you to take charge here. You can depend on me for the inquest."

The officer nodded.

"Come on, Walter," whispered Craig, eager to get away, then adding the one word, "Elaine!"

I followed hastily, not slow to understand his fear for her.

Nor were Craig's fears groundless. In spite of all that could be done for her, Elaine was still in bed, much weaker now than before.

More than that, the Clutching Hand had not neglected the opportunity, either.



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piece of paper on which was the ominous warning, signed as usual by the Hand:

"Michael is dead.
"Tomorrow, you
"Then Kennedy
"Stop before it is too late."
Elaine had sunk back into her pillows, paler than ever from this second shock.

It was just then that Kennedy and I arrived and were admitted.

"Oh, Mr. Kennedy," cried Elaine, handing him the note.

Craig took it and read, "Miss Dodge," he said, as he held the note out to me, "you are suffering from arsenic poisoning—but I don't know yet how it is being administered."

He gazed about keenly. Meanwhile, I had taken the crumpled note from him and was reading it. Somehow, I had leaned against the wall. As I turned, Craig happened to glance at me.

"For heaven's sake, Walter, I heard him exclaim 'What have you been up against?'

He fairly leaped at me and I felt him examining my shoulder where I had been leaning on the wall. Something on the paper had come off and left a mark on my shoulder. Craig looked puzzled from me at the wall.

"Arsenic!" he cried.

He whipped out a pocket lens and looked at the paper. "This heavy, fuzzy paper is fairly loaded with it, powdered," he reported.

Kennedy paced the room. Suddenly, pausing by the register, an idea seemed to strike him.

"Walter," he whispered, "come down cellar with me."

"Oh! Be careful!" cried Elaine, anxious for him.

"I will," he called back.

As he flashed his pocket bull's-eye about, his gaze fell on the electric meter. He paused before it. In spite of the fact that it was broad daylight, it was running. His face puckered.

"They are using no current at present in the house," he ruminated, "yet the meter is running."

He continued to examine the meter. Then he began to follow the electric wires along. At last he discovered a



Kennedy Discovers the Secret of the Poisoned Room.

place where they had been tampered with and tapped by other wires.

"The work of the Clutching Hand!" he muttered.

Eagerly he followed the wires to the furnace and around to the back. There they led right into a little water tank. Kennedy yanked them out. As he did so he pulled something with them.

"Two electrodes the villain placed there," he exclaimed, holding them up triumphantly for me to see.

"Yes," I replied, dubiously, "but what does it all mean?"

"Why, don't you see? Under the influence of the electric current the water was decomposed and gave off oxygen and hydrogen. The free hydrogen passed up the furnace pipe and combining with the arsenic in the wall paper formed the deadly arseniuretted hydrogen."

He cast the whole improvised electrolysis apparatus on the floor and dashed up the cellar steps.

"I've found it!" he cried, hurrying into Elaine's room. "It's in this room—a deadly gas—arseniuretted hydrogen."

He tore open the windows.

"Have her moved," he shouted to Aunt Josephine. "Then have a vacuum cleaner go over every inch of

wall, carpet and upholstery."

Standing beside her, he breathlessly explained his discovery. "That wall paper has been loaded down with arsenic, probably Paris green or Schweinfurt green, which is acetarsenite of copper. Every minute you are here you are breathing arseniuretted hydrogen. This Clutching Hand is a diabolical genius. Think of it—poisoned wall paper!"

No one said a word. Kennedy reached down and took the two Clutching Hand messages Elaine had received. "I shall want to study these notes, more, too," he said, holding them up to the wall at the head of the bed as he flashed his pocket lens at them. "You see, Elaine, I may be able to get something from studying the ink, the paper, the hand writing—"

Suddenly both leaped back, with a cry.

Their faces had been several inches apart. Something had whizzed between them and literally impaled the two notes on the wall.

Down the street, on the roof of a carriage house, back of a neighbor's, might have been seen the uncouth figure of the shabby South American Indian crouching behind a chimney and gazing intently at the Dodge house.

As Craig had thrown open Elaine's window and turned to Elaine the figure had crouched closer to the chimney.

Then with an uncanny determination, he slowly raised the blowgun to his lips.

I jumped forward, followed by Doctor Hayward, Aunt Josephine and Marie. Kennedy had a peculiar look as he pulled out from the wall a blowgun dart similar in every way to that which had killed Michael.

"Craig!" gasped Elaine, reaching up and laying her soft, white hand on his arm in undisguised fear for him, "you—you must give up this chase for the Clutching Hand!"

"Give up the chase for the Clutching Hand!" he repeated in surprise. "Never! Not until either he or I is dead!"

There was both fear and admiration mingled in her look, as he reached down and patted her dainty shoulder encouragingly.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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