

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 12

TAHOCA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1915.

NUMBER 4

New Ginners Law Now In Effect

Of interest to the farmers and ginners of Lynn county, is the new ginners regulations passed by the last session of the Texas legislature. Lack of space forbids us to give the complete text of the law, but a brief resume of the same follows:

It is required that each and every gin, ginning for the public shall pay a licence fee of one (\$1) dollar, and for this year make a bond of five hundred (\$500) dollars.

It is further required that each bale shall be so wrapped that no part of the cotton is exposed, and wrapped in such fabric that marks and brands placed thereon shall under ordinary conditions remain indelible. Also during the process of ginning the ginner shall take three samples from each bale not to exceed 5 1/2 ounces and seal said samples so that they may not be opened except by cutting. One sample to be retained by the ginner and the other two delivered to the owner. Ginners convicted of taking unfair samples of cotton shall be fined in a sum not to exceed five hundred (\$500) dollars.

Tye bales ginned by each gin shall be marked:

B. _____
B. G. _____

The first blank to be filled by the number of the bale as it appears on the ginner's books, and the "B" to stand for baled. The second blank to be filled by the ginner's license number, and the "B. G." to stand for bonded ginner.

The above sketch practically covers all points of the law.

Austin, Aug. 30.—Attacking the constitutionality of that provision of the permanent warehouse law which requires ginners to take three samples of each bale of cotton ginned, Dabney White of Tyler, as a ginner, today filed an application for a writ of habeas corpus in the court of criminal appeals.

White was arrested charged with violating this law, and he failed and refused to made bond but appealed to the higher court.

Judge W. L. Davidson of the court of criminal appeals granted the writ, fixing bail of relator at \$500 and the case is made returnable on October 4th.

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

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

The Locket Adair meeting has closed at Lubbock with over four hundred conversions. The city of Lubbock, according to the Avalanche, stands almost unanimous on the side of God and the right. Rev. Adair has been instrumental in bringing thousands into the fold in the past, and it is to be hoped that he will continue strong in the faith and by the help of God lead many more into the straight and narrow way that leads to that city where cometh no night. May we look forward to the time when the old Spanish proverb, "Every man in his own house and God in all men's," shall be true of this great western country.

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

Over Four Inches Rain This Week

Saturday night the equinoctial rains commenced; .28 of an inch falling that night. Sunday was hot and sultry with a promise of rain. Monday night it rained .25 of an inch, Tuesday night .87 of an inch, Wednesday during the day it rained 1.20 inches with an additional .40 of an inch that night; again Thursday night it rained .80 of an inch, making for the entire period of unsettled weather, so far, 3.82 inches.

September 13th .08 of an inch fell with another .18 of an inch on the following night, making for the month of September up to this, Friday, morning, a total of 4.07 inches of precipitation.

Persons familiar with crop conditions in the county say that the rainy spell just past will not injure cotton to any appreciable extent, although it may delay the opening a little. There will however, be considerable maize and kafir damaged, as we have heard of several farmers who have from five to ten tons on the ground. Those farmers who intend sowing wheat will have enough moisture to insure a good stand. Several farmers had begun sowing when the rainy spell set in.

FIRE INSURANCE.

See McMill Clayton for fire insurance in old line companies.

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

Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Miller of Rochester, called on the News Friday of last week. Brother Miller told us he was doing well and had graduated from the Ford class and is now driving a real car. They made the trip in a Studebaker. They were accompanied by Rev. R. D. Stewart, a Methodist preacher who was hunting a place to rent. Bro. Miller is the Baptist pastor at Rochester.

WANTED—To buy a good, light second hand buggy. Must be a bargain. Apply at News office.

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

In this issue will be found an ad of the Lubbock County Fair. A cordial invitation is extended to each and every reader of the News in this ad. The Lubbock boosters intended to visit us in force, but the recent rains have put the roads in such a condition as to make travel very difficult in cars.

The old jail building at Vernon, Texas, has been sold to parties who will remodel it and convert it into a college. This building has harbored many of the notorious bad men of the early days in Texas. A new and modern place of detention will be erected by the county.

J. B. Miles of near O'Donnell, came in the first of the week and pushed his News date up into '16. Mr. Miles had just returned from Mills county, and reported many people casting longing eyes towards the flesh pots of the modern Egypt—the great South Plains. They are as welcome as Joseph and his brothers and we can assure them they will never look back on their coming here as coming to a land of bondage. To be sure they will never leave, but it will be for the reason that they will never find a place better.

Scene from Episode Two—Exploits of Elaine



There Were Marks of a Jimmy on the Window.



The New Danger!

That of Letting something good get by you. Eliminate the danger by spending a few moments each day at the



Theatre

If you miss the
Exploits of Elaine
Tuesday night you will miss a treat.

Read it in this paper; then see it played

Ask E. L. Howard about the season tickets. They will save you money.

Fourteen Episodes. (2 admissions) will cost \$4.20—Season Tickets (2 admissions) will cost only \$3.25.



Lubbock County Fair

At Lubbock, Texas

SEPTEMBER 29 TO 30
ROUND TRIP \$1.55

J. L. HEZRE, AGT., TAHOCA, TEX.

The Geese Are Going South

They know winter is coming and are making preparations for their comfort.

When making your preparations, visit
St. Clairs Everything a man wears

Just arrived—Winter Undedrwear
Full line, latest style, in Hats, Caps,
and shirts arrived Tuesday.

Walk-Over Shoes Special Order

News was received in Tahoka Monday of the wedding of Miss Fisher, the young lady visiting the Neil family last week, to Mr. Titsworth, a painter of Tahoka. The ceremony was performed at Slaton between trains.

Mrs. Titsworth returned to the home of her parents in Sweetwater, and Mr. Titsworth returned to Tahoka. May they soon be united in person as they have already been in heart and ritual.

Road Bond Issue Fails To Carry

The special election held Saturday for the purpose of determining whether Lynn county should issue bonds in the sum of \$25,000 for the construction and maintenance of public roads went 90 for the issuance of bonds and 76 against, lacking 62 votes of gaining the necessary two thirds majority. The vote by boxes was:

Tahoka.	for 59	against 22
North Tahoka.	" 19,	" 11
Wilson.	" 4,	" 10
O'Donnell.	" 8,	" 20
Draw.	" 9	" 13

No election was held at Three Lakes, and the returns from New Home have not been received. It is estimated that that box went at least two thirds against.

MARRIED RECENTLY.

Ed. Meyers, home furnisher, has decided to give a swell rocking chair to every couple of newly weds. If you are guilty, go make your confession; if you want the rocker get the one woman and it is yours. 3

As soon as the weather is favorable, there will probably be something moving in Tahoka. It is the intention of A. D. Shook to clear the block occupied by the Tahoka Blacksmith Shop, G. W. King & Son's livery barn and lots, and the Lynn County News office. Just where these concerns will be located is yet a matter of conjecture, but it is probable that the Blacksmith shop will be located on the corner of Main and Lockwood streets. The Stable site will probably be somewhere on Alley street north of the St. Clair Hotel. Where the News will be located has not been settled; probably on the same street with the stable.

FOR SALE—480 acres of very fine land in 8 miles East of Tahoka, Lynn county. 95 per cent tillable and 65 acres in cultivation, good fences, deep well, windmill, corral, and small shed room, one 4 room house, well located, near Railroad Switch. Price \$15 per acre; will give good terms; write us your bid.

E. P. Logan & Co., 36
Godley, Texas.

There has been received in Tahoka a proclamation by Governor Ferguson calling for an election for the 8th day of October to vote upon a representative from this district to the Texas Legislature, to fill the seat made vacant by the resignation of Don. H. Biggers.

Big line of mens suits just received. 3
H. M. Larkin.

Thomas Bros. had the old awnings torn down from the front of their drug store and the building where Shed Weathers' tailor shop is located. They will be replaced with modern awnings covering the width of the sidewalk. Also they will have the front of Shed's shop remodeled, the old Lynn County Bank vault torn out and the building put in first class shape.

THEY ARE HERE.

A car load of bedsteads, in a new and popular design. Don't fail to be among the first to inspect this new shipment; they are all beauties, but of course, the one you preferred might be taken by some one else. 3
ED. MEYERS.

Incorporation Effective October 1

There are posted in different, more or less public places in Tahoka, copies of certain ordinances passed by the board of aldermen. These ordinances were posted the 21st day of September, and under the law become effective 10 days after posting, which will make them operative on and after the 1st day of October, 1915.

A brief synopsis of those discovered by a News reporter follows.

An ordinance prohibiting the running at large of horses, cows, sheep, goats, pigs, burros, etc., within the corporate limits of the city of Tahoka, providing for the taking up of such animals by the marshal, impounding and detention fees, and the sale of such animals after a given time.

An ordinance defining the legal authority of the city court within the limitations prescribed for justice courts.

An ordinance providing for the working of city convicts on the streets and alleys of the town.

An ordinance providing and establishing the fees of city court officials.

An ordinance providing sanitary regulations for the city of Tahoka, covering the keeping of premises and the quarantining of contagious and infectious diseases.

There is a report current to the effect that an ordinance has been passed regulating the speed of motor driven vehicles within the corporate limits, and requiring that they travel not faster than eight miles an hour. We have not had this rumor confirmed nor have we found where this ordinance has been posted.

This report is published for the benefit of our subscribers, that they may become conversant with the laws of the city, as ignorance of the law excuses no one.

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

Mr. Guy Shook, one of Tahoka's progressive young men, and Miss Grace Turk, a graduate of Tahoka High School 1915 class, were quietly married at Roscoe last Saturday in the presence of a very few friends of the bride. Mr. Shook announced that he was on his way to Waco on a visit when he left Tahoka, and it was considerable of a surprise to the host of friends of both: of the contracting parties when they alighted from the train Monday evening as partners for the long cruise on the sea of matrimony. They will occupy apartments in the new Hotel Lynn.

Sweaters, Sweater Coats, Fall Shirts, all kinds. 3
See H. M. Larkin.

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

Jury Selected For Swafford Case

The case of the State of Texas vs P. G. Swafford, charged with the killing of Luis Medina, September 9th, 1915, and which came up in the district court of Lynn county last week, and was transferred to the district court of Dawson county on petition of the State's attorney, has come to trial. The last two men were selected for the jury this morning after exhausting three venire totaling 125 men. The taking of testimony commenced just before dinner.

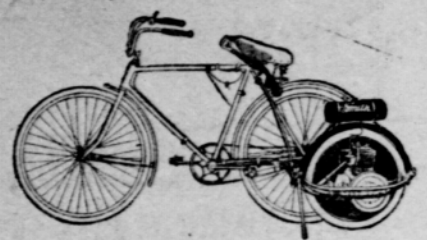
Lynn county News

Published every Friday by
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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.

MAKE A MOTOR OF YOUR BIKE



DEMONSTRATION FREE
Telephone Number 1, or Address
R. A. CARTER, Box 269, TAHOKA

GEORGE ALLEN
The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO
and MUSIC HOUSE in
Western Texas. Latest Sheet
Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S
Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue
and BOOK OF OLD TIME
SONGS FREE for the asking.
Established 1890. SAN ANGELO

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be
pleased to learn that there is at least one
dreaded disease that science has been
able to cure in all its stages, and that is
Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only
positive cure now known to the medical
fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional
disease, requires a constitutional treat-
ment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken inter-
nally, acting directly upon the blood
and mucous surfaces of the system, there-
by destroying the foundation of the dis-
ease, and giving the patient strength by
building up the constitution and assisting
nature in doing its work. The proprietors
have so much faith in its curative powers
that they offer One Hundred Dollars
for any case that it fails to cure. Send
for list of testimonials.
Address P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Use Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PROFESSIONAL

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Lawyer
Office in old First National Bank
Building
Tahoka, Texas

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

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

DR. J. R. SINGLETON
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Permanently Located
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Office over Tahoka Drug Co.
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Flows made any
size, wagon and
buggy work done
Satisfaction
Guaranteed at

J. Macfarlane's
South of Square

Advertisements
and Profit by Them

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By **ARTHUR B. REEVE**
The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration with the Pathe Players
and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The formation of a partnership as professor and aide in crime science between Craig Kennedy, university chemistry professor, and Walter Jameson, newspaper man, is at once followed by their becoming interested in a series of murders by a master criminal who leaves no other clue to his identity than the sign manual of a "Clutching Hand." Elaine Dodge, whose father is one of the latest victims of the mysterious murderer, witnesses the beginning of Kennedy's scientific investigation of the murder.

SECOND EPISODE

The "Twilight Sleep."
Kennedy had thrown himself wholeheartedly into the solution of the mysterious Dodge case.

Far into the night, after the challenge of the forged finger print, he continued at work, endeavoring to extract a clue from the meager evidence—a bit of cloth and trace of poison already obtained from other cases.

We dropped around at the Dodge house the next morning. Early though it was, we found Elaine a trifle paler, but more lovely than ever, and Perry Bennett, themselves vainly endeavoring to solve the mystery of the Clutching Hand.

They were at Dodge's desk, she in the big desk chair, he standing beside her looking over some papers.

"There's nothing new," Bennett was saying as we entered.

I could not help feeling that she was gazing down at Elaine a bit more tenderly than mere business warranted.

"Have you found anything?" queried Elaine anxiously, turning eagerly to Kennedy.

"Nothing—yet," he answered, shaking his head, but conveying a quiet idea of confidence in his tone.

Just then Jennings, the butler, entered, bringing the morning papers. Elaine seized the Star and hastily opened it. On the first page was the story I had telephoned down very late in the hope of catching a last city edition.

We all bent over and Craig read aloud:

"CLUTCHING HAND" STILL AT LARGE

New York's Master Criminal Remains Undetected—Perpetrates New Daring Murder and Robbery on Millionaire Dodge.

He had scarcely finished reading the brief but alarming news story that followed and laid the paper on the desk when a stone came smashing through the window from the street. Startled, we all jumped to our feet. Craig hurried to the window. Not a soul was in sight!

He stooped and picked up the stone. To it was attached a piece of paper. Quickly he unfolded it and read:

"Craig Kennedy will give up his search for the 'Clutching Hand'—or die!"

Later I recalled that there seemed to be a slight noise downstairs, as if at the cellar window, through which the masked man had entered the night before.

In point of fact, one who had been outside at the time might actually have seen a sinister face at that cellar window, but to us upstairs it was invisible. The face was that of the servant, Michael.

Without another word Kennedy passed into the drawing room and took his hat and coat. Both Elaine and Bennett followed.

"I'm afraid I must ask you to excuse me—for the present," Craig apologized.

Elaine looked at him anxiously. "You—you will not let that letter intimidate you?" she pleaded, laying her soft white hand on his arm. "Oh, Mr. Kennedy," she added, bravely keeping back the tears, "avenge him! All the money in the world would be too little to pay—if only—"

At the mere mention of money Kennedy's face seemed to cloud, but only for a moment.

"I'll try," he said simply.

Elaine did not withdraw her hand as she continued to look up at him. "Miss Dodge," he went on, his voice steady, as though he were repressing something, "I will never take another case until the 'Clutching Hand' is captured."

The look of gratitude she gave him would have been a princely reward in itself.

It was some time after these events that Kennedy, reconstructing what had happened, ran across, in a strange way which I need not tire the reader by telling a Doctor Haynes, head of the Hillside Sanitarium for Women, whose story I shall relate substantially as we received it from his own lips.

It must have been that same night a distinguished visitor drove up in a cab to our Hillside sanitarium, rang the bell and was admitted to my office.

I am, by the way, the superintendent of the sanitarium, and that night I was sitting with Doctor Thompson, my assistant,

esting case, when an attendant came in with a card and handed it to me. It read simply, "Dr. Ludwig Reinstrom, Coblenz."

"Here's that Doctor Reinstrom, Thompson, about whom my friend in Germany wrote the other day," I remarked, nodding to the attendant to admit Doctor Reinstrom.

I might explain that while I was abroad some time ago I made a particular study of the "Daemmerschlaf"—otherwise, the "twilight sleep"—at Freiburg where it was developed, and at other places in Germany where the subject had attracted great attention. I was much impressed and had imported the treatment to Hillside.

While we waited I reached into my desk and drew out the letter to which I referred, which ended, I recall:

"As Doctor Reinstrom is in America, he will probably call on you. I am sure you will be glad to know him.

"With kindest regards, I am,

"Fraternally yours,

EMIL SCHWARZ, M. D.,

"Director, Leipzig Institute of Medicine."

"Most happy to meet you, Doctor Reinstrom," I greeted the new arrival, as he entered our office.

For several minutes we sat and chatted of things medical here and abroad.

"What is it, doctor," I asked finally, "that interests you most in America?"

"Oh," he replied quickly with an expressive gesture, "it is the broadmindedness which you adopt the best from all over the world, regardless of prejudice. For instance, I am very much interested in the new 'twilight sleep.' Of course, you have borrowed it largely from us, but it interests me to see whether you have modified it with practice. In fact, I have come to Hillside sanitarium particularly to see it used. Perhaps we may learn something from you."

It was most gracious, and both Doctor Thompson and myself were charmed by our visitor. I reached over and touched a call button and our head nurse entered from a rear room. "Are there any operations going on now?" I asked.

She looked mechanically at her watch. "Yes, there are two cases, now, I think," she answered.

"Would you like to follow our technique?" I asked, turning to Doctor Reinstrom.

"I should be delighted," he acquiesced.

A moment later we passed down the corridor of the sanitarium, still chatting. At the door of a ward I spoke to the attendant, who indicated that a patient was about to be anesthetized, and Doctor Reinstrom and I entered the room.

There, in perfect quiet, which is an essential part of the treatment, were several woman patients lying in bed in the ward. Before us two nurses and a doctor were in attendance on one.

I spoke to the doctor, Doctor Holmes, by the way, who bowed politely to the distinguished Doctor Reinstrom, then turned quickly to his work.

"Miss Sears," he asked of one of the nurses, "will you bring me that hypodermic needle?"

"You will see, Doctor Reinstrom," I injected in a low tone, "that we follow in the main your Freiburg treatment. We use scopolamin and narkophin."

I held up the bottle, as I said it, a rather peculiar shaped bottle, too.

"And the pain?" he asked.

"Practically the same as in your experience abroad. We do not render the patient unconscious, but prevent her from remembering anything that goes on."

Doctor Holmes, the attending physician, was just starting the treatment. Filling his hypodermic, he selected a spot on the patient's arm where it had been scrubbed and sterilized, and injected the narcotic.

"And you say they have no recollection of anything that happens?" asked Reinstrom.

"Absolutely none—if the treatment is given properly," I replied, confidently.

"Wonderful!" ejaculated Reinstrom as we left the room.

Now comes the strange part of my story. After Reinstrom had gone, Doctor Holmes, the attending physician of the woman whom he had seen anesthetized, missed his syringe and the bottle of scopolamin.

Holmes, Miss Sears and Miss Stern all hunted, but it could not be found. Others had to be procured.

I thought little of it at the time, but since then it has occurred to me that it might interest you, Professor Kennedy, and I give it to you for what it may be worth.

It was early the next morning that I awoke to find Kennedy already up and gone from our apartment. I knew he must be at the laboratory, and, gathering the mail, which the postman had just slipped through the letter slot, I went over to the university to see him.

As I looked over the letters to call out my own one in a woman's hand-

writing on attractive note paper addressed to him caught my eye.

As I came up the path to the chemistry building I saw through the window that, in spite of his getting there early, he was finding it difficult to keep his mind on his work. It was the first time I had ever known anything to interfere with science in his life.

"Well," I exclaimed as I entered, "you are the early bird. Did you have any breakfast?"

I tossed down the letters. He did not reply. So I became absorbed in the morning paper. Still, I did not neglect to watch him covertly out of the corner of my eye. Quickly he ran over the letters, instead of taking them, one by one, in his usual methodical way. I quite complimented my superior acumen. He selected the dainty note.

A moment Craig looked at it in anticipation, then tore it open eagerly. I was still watching his face over the top of the paper and was surprised to see that it showed, first, amazement, then pain, as though something had hurt him.

He read it again—then looked straight ahead, as if in a daze.

Suddenly he jumped up, bringing his tightly clenched fist down with a loud clap into the palm of his hand.

"By heaven!" he exclaimed, "I—I will!"

He strode hastily to the telephone. Almost angrily he seized the receiver and asked for a number.

"Wh-what's the matter, Craig!" I blurted out eagerly.

As he waited for the number, he threw the letter over to me. I took it and read:

"Professor Craig Kennedy,

"The University, The Heights, City.

"Dear Sir:

"I have come to the conclusion that your work is a hindrance rather than an assistance in clearing up my father's death, and I hereby beg to state that your services are no longer required. This is a final decision, and I beg that you will not try to see me again regarding the matter.

"Very truly yours,

"ELAINE DODGE."

If it had been a bomb I could not have been more surprised.

I could not make it out. Kennedy impatiently worked the receiver up and down, repeating the number. "Hello—hello," he repeated. "Yes—hello. Is Miss—oh—good morning, Miss Dodge."

He was hurrying along as if to give her no chance to cut him off. "I have just received a letter, Miss Dodge, telling me that you don't want me to continue investigating your father's death, and not to try to see you again about—"

He stopped. I could hear the reply. "Why—no—Mr. Kennedy, I have written you no letter."

The look of mingled relief and surprise that crossed Craig's face spoke volumes.

"Miss Dodge," he almost shouted, "this is a new trick of the 'Clutching Hand.' I—I'll be right over."

Craig hung up the receiver and turned from the telephone. Evidently he was thinking deeply. Suddenly his face seemed to light up. He made up his mind to something, and a moment later he opened the cabinet—that inexhaustible storehouse from which he seemed to draw weird and curious instruments that met the ever new problems which his strange profession brought to him.

I watched curiously. He took out a bottle and what looked like a little hypodermic syringe, thrust them into his pocket and, for once, oblivious to my very existence, deliberately walked out of the laboratory.

I did not propose to be thus cavalierly dismissed. I suppose it would have looked ridiculous to a third party, but I followed him as hastily as if he had tried to shut the door on his own shadow.

We arrived at the corner above the Dodge house just in time to see another visitor—Bennett—enter.

"And, Perry," we heard Elaine say, as we were ushered in, "someone has even forged my name—the handwriting and everything—telling Mr. Kennedy to drop the case—and I never knew."

She stopped as we entered.

"That's the limit!" exclaimed Bennett. "Miss Dodge has just been telling me—"

"Yes," interrupted Craig. "Look, Miss Dodge, this is it."

He handed her the letter. She almost seized it, examining it carefully, her large eyes opening wider in wonder.

"This is certainly my writing and my note paper," she murmured, "but I never wrote the letter!"

Craig looked from the letter to her keenly. No one said a word. For a moment Elaine hesitated, thinking.

"Might I see—your room, Miss Dodge?" he asked at length.

Continued on next page

10c Cotton

Means prosperity.

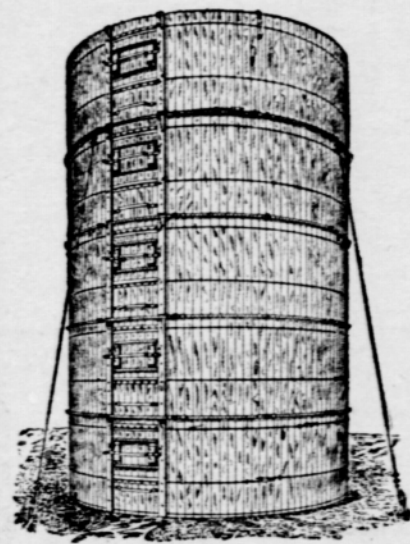
There is an old Italian proverb to the effect that "He that considers in prosperity, will be less afflicted in adversity." : : : ; ; : :

If you are not among our may depositors, get the habit. Money in the bank is less easy spent than money in the pocket. : : : :

The First National Bank

Of Tahoka Texas

A Tulsa Silo



We have a 60 ton Tulsa silo like illustration erected at our yard for demonstration. The only practical sectional silo on the market. Call and inspect this silo and let us

explain it in the fullest detail.

More Capacity, Strength and Convenience for less money Invested.

McAdams Lbr. Co.

Tahoka, Texas

A carload Pekin wagons

Just arrived--Second growth hickory apokes and axles. Also line of

Wetter Stoves and Heaters

"Best Stoves on Earth"

G. L. Williams

Hardware, Harness, Saddles--South Side of the Square

Tin Shop Under
Expert Workman

Shoe and leather Repair
Work done Satisfactorily



TAN-NO-MORE
AND
FRECKLEATER



Two of the most Scientific Beautifying Agencies Known.

TAN-NO-MORE THE SKIN BEAUTIFIER

The scientific combination of Cream and Powder. Delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the sun's faultless complexion.

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

All Dealers
50 AND 35 CTS.

FRECKLEATER CREAM

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

Makes Bad Complexions Good
Good Complexions Better.

All Dealers

50 AND 25 CTS.

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

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Ejectic Film Company

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Continued from preceding page

"Why, certainly," nodded Elaine, as she lead the way upstairs.

It was a dainty little room, breathing the spirit of its mistress. In fact, it seemed a sort of profanity as we all followed in after her. For a moment Kennedy stood still, then he carefully looked about. At the side of the bed, near the head, he stooped and picked up something which he held in the palm of his hand. I bent over. Something gleamed in the morning sunshine—some little thin pieces of glass. As he tried deftly to fit the tiny little bits together he seemed absorbed in thought. Quickly he raised it to his nose, as if to smell it.

"Ethyl chloride!" he muttered, wrapping the pieces carefully in a paper and putting them inside his pocket.

An instant later he crossed the room to the window and examined it.

"Look!" he exclaimed. There, plainly, were marks of a jimmy which had been inserted near the lock to pry it open.

"Miss Dodge," he asked, "might I—might I trouble you to let me see your arm?"

Wonderingly she did so, and Kennedy bent almost reverently over her plump arm examining it.

On it was a small dark discoloration, around which was a slight redness and tenderness.

"That," he said slowly, "is the mark of a hypodermic needle."

As he finished examining Elaine's arm he drew the letter from his pocket. Still facing her he said in a low tone, "Miss Dodge—you did write this letter—but under the influence of the new twilight sleep."

"Why, Craig," I exclaimed excitedly, "what do you mean?"

"Exactly what I say. With Miss Dodge's permission I shall show you

By a small administration of the drug, which will injure you in no way, Miss Dodge, I think I can bring back the memory of all that occurred to you last night. Will you allow me?"

"Mercy, no!" protested her Aunt Josephine, who had entered the room.

"I want the experiment to be tried," Elaine said quietly.

A moment later Kennedy had placed her on a couch in the corner of the room.

"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said, "please bring me a basin and a towel."

Aunt Josephine, reconciled, brought them. Kennedy dropped an antiseptic tablet into the water and carefully sterilized Elaine's arm just above the spot where the red mark showed.

Then he drew the hypodermic from his pocket—carefully sterilized it, also, and filling it with scopolamin from the bottle.

"Just a moment, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, as he jabbed the needle into her arm.

She did not wince.

"Please lie back on the couch," he directed. Then turning to us he added, "It takes some time for this to work. Our criminal got over this fact and prevented an outcry by using ethyl chloride first. Let me reconstruct the scene."

As we watched Elaine going under slowly Craig talked.

"That night," he said, "warily, the masked criminal of the 'Clutching Hand,' bent over, his arm crooked, might have been seen down below us in the ally. Up here, Miss Dodge, worn out by the strain of her father's death, let us say, was nervously trying to read, to do a nothing that would take her mind off the tragedy. Perhaps she fell asleep."

"Just then the 'Clutching Hand' appeared. He came stealthily through that window, which he had opened. A moment he hesitated, seeing Elaine

asleep. Then he flitted over to the bed, let us say, and for a moment looked at her, sleeping.

A second later he had thrust his hand into his pocket and had taken out a small glass bulb with a long thin neck. That was ethyl chloride—a drug which produces a quick anesthesia. But it lasts only a minute or two. That was enough. As he broke the glass neck of the bulb—letting the pieces fall on the floor near the bed—he shoved the thing under Elaine's face, turning his own head away and holding a handkerchief over his own nose. The mere heat of his hand is enough to cause the ethyl chloride to spray out and overcome her instantly. He steps away from her a moment and replaces the now empty vial in his pocket.

"Then he took a box from his pocket, opened it. There must have been a syringe and a bottle of scopolamin. Where they came from I do not know, but perhaps from some hospital. I shall have to find that out later. He went to Elaine, quickly jabbing the needle, with no resistance from her now. Slowly he replaced the bottle and the needle in his pocket. He could not have been in any hurry now, for it takes time for the drug to work."

Kennedy paused. Had we known at the time, Michael—he of the sinister face—must have been in the hallway that night, careful that no one saw him. A tap at the door and the "Clutching Hand" must have beckoned him. A moment's parley and they separated—"Clutching Hand" going back to Elaine, who was now under the influence of the second drug.

"Our criminal," resumed Kennedy thoughtfully, "may have shaken Elaine. She did not answer. Then he may have partly revived her. She must have been startled. 'Clutching Hand,' perhaps, was half crouching, with a big ugly blue steel revolver leveled full in her face.

"One word and I shoot!" he probably cried. 'Get up!'

"Trembling, she must have done so. 'Your slippers and a kimono,' he would naturally have ordered. She put them on mechanically. Then he must have ordered her to go out of the door and down the stairs. 'Clutching Hand' must have followed, and as he did so he would have cautiously put out the lights."

We were following, spellbound, Kennedy's graphic reconstruction of what must have happened. Evidently he had struck close to the truth. Elaine's eyes were closed. Gently Kennedy led her along. "Now, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, "try—try hard to recollect just what it was that happened last night—everything."

As Kennedy paused after his quick recital, she seemed to tremble all over. Slowly she began to speak. We stood awestruck. Kennedy had been right!

The girl was now living over again those minutes that had been forgotten—blotted out by the drug.

And it was all real to her, too—terribly real. She was speaking, plainly in terror.

"I see a man—oh, such a figure—with a mask. He holds a gun in my face—he threatens me. I put on my kimono and slippers, as he tells me. I am in a daze. I know what I am doing—and I don't know. I go out with him, downstairs, into the library."

Elaine shuddered again at the recollection. "Ugh! The room is dark, the room where he killed my father. Moonlight outside streams in. This masked man and I come in. He switches on the lights.

"Go to the safe," he says, and I do it—the new safe, you know. 'Do you know the combination?' he asks me. 'Yes,' I reply, too frightened to say no.

"Open it then," he says, waving that awful revolver closer. I do so. Hastily he rummages through it, throwing papers here and there. But he seems not to find what he is after and turns away, swearing fearfully.

"Hang it!" he cries at me. 'Where else did your father keep papers?' I point in desperation at the desk. He takes one last look at the safe, shoves all the papers he has strewn on the floor back again and slams the safe shut.

"Now, come on," he says, indicating with the gun that he wants me to follow him away from the safe. At the desk he repeats the search. But he finds nothing. Almost I think he is about to kill me. 'Where else did your father keep papers?' he hisses fiercely, still threatening me with the gun.

"I am too frightened to speak. But at last I am able to say, 'I—I don't know!' Again he threatens me. 'As God is my judge,' I cry, 'I don't know! It is fearful. Will he shoot me?'

"Thank heaven! At last he believes me. But such a look of foiled fury I have never seen on any human face before.

"Sit down!" he growls, adding, 'at the desk.' I do.

"Take some of your note paper—the best.' I do that, too.

"And a pen," he goes on. My fingers can hardly hold it.

"Now—write!" he says, and as he dictates, I write—

"This!" interjected Kennedy, eagerly holding up the letter that he had received from her.

Elaine looked it over with her drug laden eyes. "Yes," she nodded, then lapsed again to the scene itself. "He reads it over, and as he does so says 'Now, address an envelope. Himself folds the letter, seals the envelope stamps it, and drops it into his pocket hastily straightening the desk.

"Now, go ahead of me—again leave the room—no, by the hall door. We are going back upstairs."

"Obey him, and at the door he switches off the lights. How I stand it I do not know. go upstairs mechanically into my own room—I and this masked man.

"Take off the kimono and slippers!" he orders. I do that. 'Get into bed!' he growls. I crawl in fearfully. For a moment he looks about—then goes out—with a look back as he goes. Oh! Oh! That hand—which he raises at me—THAT HAND!"

The poor girl was sitting bolt upright, staring straight at the hall door, as we watched and listened, fascinated.

Kennedy was bending over, soothing her. She gave evidence of coming out from the effect of the drug. I noticed that Bennett had suddenly moved a step in the direction of the door at which she stared.

"By heavens!" he muttered, staring, too "Look!"

We did look. A letter was slowly being inserted under the door.

I took a quick step forward. That moment I felt a rough tug at my



"I've Got Him, Kennedy!"

arm, and a voice whispered: "Wait, you chump!"

It was Kennedy. He had whipped out his automatic and had carefully leveled it at the door. Before he could fire, however, Bennett had rushed ahead.

I followed. We looked down the hall. Sure enough, the figure of a man could be seen disappearing around an angle. I followed Bennett out of the door and down the hall.

Words cannot keep pace with what followed. Together we rushed to the back stairs.

"Down there, while I go down the front!" cried Bennett.

I went down, and he turned and went down the other flight. As he did so Craig followed him.

Suddenly, in the drawing room, I bumped into a figure on the other side of the portieres. I seized him. We struggled. Rip! The portieres came down, covering me entirely. Over and over we went, smashing a lamp. It was vicious. Another man attacked me, too.

"I've got him—Kennedy!" I heard a voice pant over me.

A scream followed from Aunt Josephine. Suddenly the portieres were pulled off me.

"The deuce!" puffed Kennedy. "It's Jameson."

Bennett had rushed plump into me, coming the other way, hidden by the portieres!

If we had known at the time, our Michael of the sinister face had gained the library and was standing in the center of the room. He had heard me coming and had fled to the drawing room. As we finished our struggle in the library he rose hastily from behind the divan in the other room, where he had dropped, and had quietly and hastily disappeared through another door.

Laughing and breathing hard, they helped me to my feet. It was no joke to me. I was sore in every bone.

"Well, where did he go?" insisted Bennett.

"I don't know—perhaps back there," I cried.

Bennett and I argued a moment, then started and stopped short. Aunt Josephine had run downstairs and was now shoving the letter into Craig's hands.

We gathered about him curiously. He opened it. On it was that awesome Clutching Hand again.

Kennedy read it. For a moment he stood and studied it, then slowly crushed it in his hand.

Just then Elaine, pale and shaken from the ordeal she had voluntarily gone through, burst in upon us from upstairs. Without a word she advanced to Craig and took the letter from him.

Inside, as on the envelope, was that same signature of the Clutching Hand.

Elaine gazed at it, wild-eyed, then at Craig. Craig smilingly reached for the note, took it, folded it, and unconcernedly thrust it into his pocket.

"My God!" she cried, clasping her hands convulsively, and repeating the words of the letter, "YOUR LAST WARNING!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



In Iceland

MOST of us are inclined to associate Iceland with the Eskimo and the reindeer. That is what makes the news of a shipment of Texaco Oils to Reikjavik, Iceland, interesting.

This shipment included a quantity of Texaco Motor Oil, showing how far the automobile has gone to the very rim of civilization, and giving some idea of the extent of Texaco Service.

We are told that Icelanders are careful buyers. They have to be, for it is a long time between boats, and should any mechanical trouble arise, they would have a serious wait for parts or repairs.

That is why they buy Texaco Motor Oil and other lubricants to keep their engines in top-notch condition, and as free from wear as possible.

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IN THE MATTER OF COUNTY FINANCES IN THE HANDS OF C. T. BEARD, Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, In Regular Quarterly Session, August Term, 1915.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, as County Commissioners within and for said Lynn County, and the Hon. J. L. Stokes, County Judge of said Lynn County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, at a regular quarterly term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of C. T. Beard Treasurer of Lynn County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of May A. D. 1915, and ending on the 31st day of July A. D. 1915, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said County Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 367, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the Revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an Act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected the assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Lynn County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May 1915	46.24		
To amount received since said date	15.21		
By amount disbursed since said date		82.38	
By amount to balance	20.93		
TOTAL	82.38		82.38

Balance to credit of said JURY FUND as actually inspected by us on the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 9th day of August A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May 1915	2,685.28		
To amount received since said date	192.13		
By amount disbursed since said date		289.49	
By amount to balance	2,587.92		
TOTAL	2,877.41		2,877.41

Balance to credit of said ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND as actually inspected by us on the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 9th day of August A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of

GENERAL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May 1915	1,051.78		
To amount received since said date	67.73		
By amount disbursed since said date		1,956.76	
By amount to balance	837.25		
TOTAL	1,956.76		1,956.76

Balance to debit of said GENERAL FUND as actually inspected by us on the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 9th day of August A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total debit of

COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May 1915	1,154.75		
To amount received since said date	6.69		
By amount disbursed since said date		296.25	
By amount to balance	865.19		
TOTAL	1,161.44		1,161.44

Balance to credit of said COURT HOUSE AND JAIL FUND as actually inspected by us on the 12th day of August A. D. 1915, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 9th day of August A. D. 1915, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of

DATE	RECAPITULATION	AMOUNT
-12-15	Balance to debit of Jury Fund on this day	82.38
8	Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day	2,587.92
"	Balance to debit of General Fund on this day	837.25
"	Balance to credit of Court House and Jail Fund on this day	865.19
	Total Cash on hand belonging to Lynn County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually inspected by us	3,453.11

WITNESS OUR HANDS, officially, this 12th day of August A. D. 1915.

J. L. Stokes, County Judge,
W. T. Petty, Commissioner Precinct No. 1,
W. A. Waller, Commissioner Precinct No. 2,
H. T. Gooch, Commissioner Precinct No. 3,
J. J. Nettles, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

SWORN TO AND SUBSCRIBED before me, by J. L. Stokes, County Judge, and W. T. Petty, and W. A. Waller, and H. T. Gooch, and J. J. Nettles, County Commissioners of said Lynn County, each respectively, on this, the 12th day of August A. D. 1915.

P. H. NORTHGROSS,
Clerk County Court, Lynn County, Texas.

Lubbock County Fair

September 28--29--30.

Reed's Greater Shows, Amusements, Bands, Bigger and Better Exhibits. Come You will never regret it. Reduced Railroad fares.--Geo. Briggs, Secy. Com. Club.

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

R. P. Schwerin
On the Seamen's Bill



The American plowmen are interested in sea commerce. It is expensive and likewise humiliating to have to salute a foreign flag every time a farmer wants to ship a bushel of wheat, a bale of cotton or a pound of farm products across the ocean. The American farmer is entitled to the protection of his flag in sending his products across the sea and Congress should give such encouragement to shipping interests as is necessary to meet foreign competition in ocean commerce. A recent bill known as the Seaman's Bill became a law under the President's signature and Mr. R. P. Schwerin, vice-president of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, when asked to define this law and outline its effect upon American steamship lines, said in part:

"The bill provides that no ship of any nationality shall be permitted to depart from any port of the United States unless she has on board a crew not less than seventy-five per centum of which, in each department thereof, is able to understand any order given by the officers of such vessel, nor unless forty per centum in the first year, forty-five per centum in the second year, fifty per centum in the third year, fifty-five per centum in the fourth year after the passage of this Act, and, therefore sixty-five per centum of her deck crew, exclusive of licensed officers and apprentices, are of a rating not less than able seaman."

The overseas trade of the world is competitive, therefore the original cost of the ship and the operation of the ship have to be reckoned with in the keen competition of these rival nations with one another. The Oriental sailor is obedient and competent and is the cheapest sailor in the world. It is therefore manifestly clear that if this law applied to all nationalities it in the transpacific traffic, all would be on the same economic basis, but it works a single hardship to all the ships of the world, except the Japanese and American ships, and with the latter it works two hardships. With the European, the cost of constructing a ship is no higher than the cost of constructing a Japanese ship, but if they had to provide European crews, while the Japanese operated with Japanese crews, the condition of competition would be such that they could not overcome the handicap and they would be driven off. But the American ship would have to contend not only with the tremendous increase of cost of wage in the substitution of the European crew for the Chinese crew, but also the greater initial cost of the ship. As the Japanese have now done away with their European officers and Japanese crews, all of whom speak a common language, there is no difficulty for them to comply with all the conditions of the bill and continue their Japanese crews with Oriental wages.

The law, therefore, instead of assisting the American ship, adds another heavy burden, while it places none whatever upon the Japanese ship, but, on the contrary, turns over to the Japanese the traffic of the Pacific Ocean which the American ship is forced to forego by act of Congress of the United States."

Care of the Baby In Summer

Baby's Worries.

(Prepared by the children's bureau, United States department of labor.)

People are often exasperated at the fretfulness of some baby, and even mothers lose patience when a baby persistently worries, forgetting that it is only in this way that the baby can express his discomfort. Babies do not cry without cause, and when a baby cries a great deal it is a pretty good sign that something is the matter. The cause of the crying may be a very slight one in itself. A baby compelled to wear knitted wool booties on a hot day may be utterly miserable, and another may be tormented beyond endurance by a woolen shirt or starched cap strings. Very thin, lightweight cotton garments and the fewest possible number are all the baby needs on hot days. Other sources of worry are:

Prickly Heat.—This appears as a fine red rash usually on the neck and shoulders and gradually spreads to the head, face and arms. It is caused by overheating, due either to the hot weather or to the fact that the baby is too warmly dressed. The rash comes and goes with the heat and causes intense itching. The remedy for it is to take off all the clothing and give the baby a sponge bath in tepid water in which

common baking soda has been dissolved. Use a tablespoonful of soda to two quarts of water. Use no soap and do not rub the skin, but pat it dry with a soft towel. After the skin is thoroughly dry dust the inflamed surfaces with a plain talcum powder.

This ailment, like all others, is more readily prevented than cured. Frequent cool baths, very little clothing, simple food and living in cool rooms or in the open air will probably save the summer baby from much of the annoyance of prickly heat and other more serious ills.

Chafing.—Fat babies are very apt to suffer from chafing, especially in hot weather. It appears as a redness of the skin in the buttocks or in the armpits or wherever two skin surfaces persistently rub together.

Much the same treatment is required as in prickly heat. Never use soap on an inflamed skin. Instead use a soda, bran or starch bath, as advised in a former article. Directions for these baths are given in a publication called Infant Care, which may be had free of charge by addressing a request to the chief of the children's bureau, United States department of labor, Washington.

Great care should be taken not to let the baby scratch the skin when it is irritated. Sift together two parts powdered cornstarch and one part boracic acid and use it freely on the chafed places. Remove wet or soiled diapers at once. Wash and dry the flesh thoroughly, then dust and powder freely between the legs.

Milk Crust.—This is a skin disease affecting the scalp, in which yellowish scaly patches appear on the baby's head. These patches should be softened by anointing them with olive oil or vaseline at night and the head wash-

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

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

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

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

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

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

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

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women" sent in plain wrapper. 10c

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ed with warm water and castile soap in the morning.

If the crust does not readily come away repeat the process until the scalp is clean. Never use a fine comb or the finger nails to remove the crusts, as the slightest irritation of the skin will cause the disease to spread further. The scales will usually disappear after a few days' careful treatment.

Constipation.—If the baby does not have at least one full bowel movement in twenty-four hours or in thirty-six at the outside he is in need of such care as will bring about this result. Breast fed babies often respond to an increased supply of laxative food in the

mother's diet. If this is not sufficient a six-months-old baby may have a tablespoonful of strained orange juice between two of his morning feedings.

Perhaps the best preventive of constipation is to teach the baby to move the bowels at the same hour every day. This training should be begun when the baby is three months old and should be faithfully continued until the habit is firmly established.

Directions for carrying out this training are given in the pamphlet on infant care, already mentioned. Do not use enemata for the relief of constipation save in emergencies and do not resort to purgative medicines except with the doctor's advice.

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