

LYNN COUNTY NEWS.

VOLUME 8,

TAHOKA, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1911

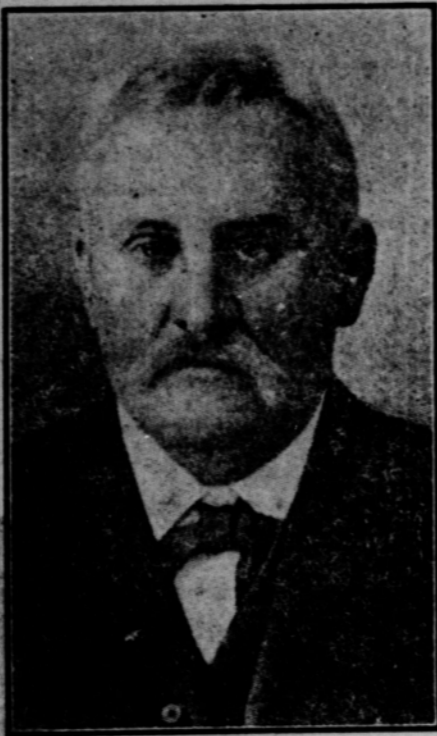
NUMBER 5

Exhibit Of Railroad Efficiency.

Unique Demonstration of the Progress Made in Railroad Work in the Last Thirty Years. By Santa Fe System.

Recently a large number of railroads applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission for an increase in rates owing to the great increase in the cost of operation, including higher wages, reduced hours of service, cost of materials and supplies, cost of safety appliances on every car in service, steel mail cars and the probable order requiring all passenger equipment to be built of steel in the near future, block signals and a general improvement in tracks and machinery also imposing additional costs by reason of National and State supervision of operating and accounting, but the Interstate Commerce Commission refused to grant the request, while they admitted that costs had increased, they stated that the railroads do not show proper efficiency in operation and until they make all improvements possible, then show the need of increases in rates their requests may be considered.

As a public demonstration that the railroads have been efficient, even far beyond those of other countries and other industries in this country, the Santa Fe Sys-



COL. I. M. BUIE
Stamford, Texas

Mr. Buie will address the Convention of Commercial Secretaries and Business Men at Dallas, on October 5th.

THREE LAKES ITEMS.

Cotton picking is the order of the day, weather fine and every body in a good humor.

Last Sabbath the Three Lakes people organized a singing class with G. W. Hickerson as president, H. P. French as vice president and Madison Yates as secretary and treasurer. If you hear any thing uncommon you needn't be surprised.

Rev. Balch resigned the care of the Baptist Church and the Church has called Rev. B. F. Dixon, of Lubbock.

L. C. Marshall has finished his house.

Mrs. H. P. French visited Mrs. W. B. Edwards Tuesday.

The Three Lakes singing class have purchased 25 new song books.

Commissioner J. M. Noble and family attended church at Three Lakes Sunday.

Miss Sallie Edwards who has been visiting relatives in this section, has returned to McLennan county.

Our school will begin about November 1st.

Claude Wilson and Edwin Holt are heading maize for W. B. Edwards.

R. L. Darrow has out four bales of cotton.

W. A. Yates led the singing Sunday eve.

When you feel tired and want to commit suicide and haven't got the nerve, just come hear us sing.

Ye scribe has been picking cotton today.

Best wishes to The News.

HUSTLER.

tem has assembled a demonstration train of two engines and sixteen cars showing the equipment of today in comparison with that used thirty years ago, also showing the standard track of today with ninety pound rail laid on tie plates on tseated ties in rock ballast and a section of track used thirty years ago of light rail with dirt ballast. The cost of the old style track complete was often less than the cost of the new rail and fastenings alone.

A great Mallet compound, oil burning, locomotive with water heater, steam superheater and reheater and twenty driving wheels, known as the Santa Fe 3000 class, will pull the train which will include a little old simple engine of the 1879 class with about one-tenth the capa-

TEXAS NEEDS GREAT MEN

V. PROGRESS.

GREEK civilization gave us the arch and made it possible to build structures that support great weights. The Phoenicians made the first boat and the Harbor of Phoenicia became the birthplace of the navies of the world. Since the beginning of creation, we have depended upon men who can build for our progress. We need in State government builders who can construct an arch strong enough to support the ponderous machinery of Twentieth Century civilization and create conditions that will make Texas the birthplace of the world's progress.



THE BIRTHPLACE OF PROGRESS.

Nature has given Texas the framework of a magnificent civilization and poured the riches of the universe at her feet. Our rivers, lakes, valleys and hills are a triumph in creation. God has done everything He could for Texas and we now await the master hand of government to awaken to vigorous activity the wealth, talent and enterprise of the people and to raise our civilization to magnificent heights of progress and bring glory and renown to our citizenship. Texas needs great men.

LET US GIN YOUR COTTON.

We gin clean and smooth for 60 cents per hundred, and we pay \$16 a ton for seed. Our buyers are paying the very top market prices for cotton

The Tahoka Gin, A. W. Edwards, Mgr. 5-tf

city of the big one.

A new modern steel under-frame coach that can withstand the shock of a bad collision is compared with an old style coach that cost about one-fourth as much as the new one. New refrigerator, box, stock, coal and flat cars compared with old ones that cost less than a third of the new ones.

This exhibit is free and everybody is invited to inspect it to see what the railroads, particularly the Santa Fe, has done to increase the efficiency of the System to increase its capacity and give good service. We believe it can safely challenge the world in the claim that it has been efficient.

While this exhibit only shows the improvements in a portion of the equipment and track, there has been equal increase in efficiency and improvements in other departments, particularly in shops, bridge construction, depots, general offices, freight houses, switching yards, eating houses, dining cars and one hundred other improvements which it is impossible to show in this exhibit.

This train will leave Wellington, Kansas, October 2nd, Way-

MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish all my customers to know that I will be in Tahoka the second Saturday in next month, October the 14th, with my usual line of hand made hats to please the most fastidious.

Remember the date, the 2nd Saturday in October.

MRS. CECIL B. RAGLAND, 5-1t Post City, Texas.

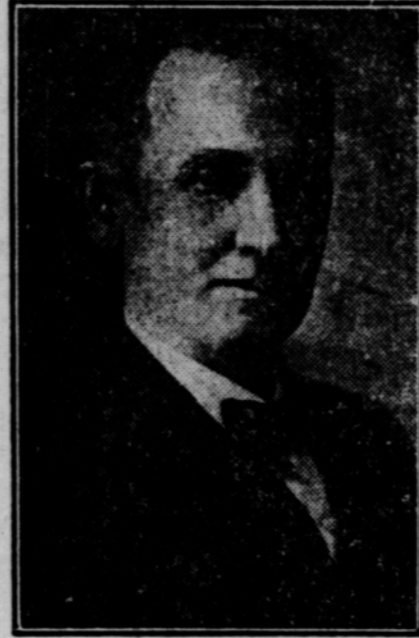
noka the third, Canadian the 4th, arriving at Amarillo at 2:20 p. m. the 4th and leave there at 7:30 a. m. the 5th, arrive at Clovis at 4:30 p. m. the 5th and reach Albuquerque at 4:30 p. m. the 7th, stopping at the principal towns long enough for inspection. Low rates of fare will be made on branch lines to give all an opportunity to see the train. Employees and officials will accompany the train and be pleased to make explanations. Thirty thousand people at Wichita, Kansas, were pleased with the exhibit. It is both interesting and instructive and every body is invited to see it.

KINDERGARTEN.

I wish to announce that I will teach a Kindergarten in the little house west of the Jack Alley residence, beginning Monday October 2nd. Your patronage solicited. 5-1t

Mrs. E. T. Payne.

See our new belts, collars aviation caps Etc. Etc.—The Fair.



HON. WILL H. MAYES
Brownwood, Texas

Mr. Mayes will address the Convention of Commercial Secretaries at Dallas on October 5th on the "Texas press in the Development of the State."

TAHOKA COTTON YARD.

Bring your cotton to the Cotton Yard, back of the W. O. W. building, where there will be no disputes about the weights.

No charge for storing. 5-1t W. R. Majors, Public Weigher.

MRS. I. W. WADDELL DEAD

Mrs. I. W. Waddell, D. W. Harris' grandmother, died very suddenly September 12th last, in Driftwood, Texas, where she has been living with Mrs. Durham, one of her granddaughters ever since she left Lynn county about two years ago.

Mrs. Waddell lacked only 18 days of being 90 years old. She had lived in Texas ever since 1858. She was a member of the Methodist church from early childhood.

Mrs. Waddell was the mother of four children, outliving all of them several years. She had 25 grandchildren and 75 great-grandchildren.

Salad bowls, cake plates, dishes, Etc. One given with every \$5.00 cash purchase. 5-1t The Fair.

Terry County Fair.

Will Convene in Gomez, Texas October 6th and 7th.

Everybody in the great South Plains is expected to attend the Terry County Fair, which will occupy two whole days, Oct. 6th and 7th, 1911. This is the third annual fair and is expected to exceed in every detail any previous undertaking.

There will be no cash premiums offered for products coming from outside the county, but ribbons will be provided by impartial judges. Bring your live stock, field, orchard and garden products and show people what the South Plains can do. The best products at this fair will go to the Great State Fair at Dallas.

Refreshments and good camping place on the ground, plenty of Stock pens. Let everybody attend.

A solid gold ring for every baby under 1 year of age.—The Fair. 5-1t

The Utility Man

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

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

Lynn County Cotton Crop.

Many Crops Making Half a Bale. Tahoka Gin Running Day and Night. New Cotton Yard, Local Buyers Active.

In spite of the fact that this has been an exceptionally dry year nearly all over Lynn county, some farmers reporting 122 days without a drop of rain, we are gathering a fine turnout of the fleecy staple. Very few of the cotton crops in the county will make less than one-fourth of a bale to the acre and many farmers are reporting half a bale and a few will do a little better.

Tahoka ginned the first bale of this seasons crop, August 26, and by the time this is printed, the Tahoka Gin will have turned out 150 bales. Cotton never opened better than it is doing now and the weather is ideal for picking, but cotton pickers are scarce at a dollar a hundred and board.

Edwards & Edwards the proprietors of the Tahoka Gin, have reduced the price of ginning to 60 cents a hundred, and they are paying \$16 a ton for the seed.

W. R. Majors and J. G. Scott have put in a cotton yard so all the cotton can be handled in a business manne.

Bring your cotton to Tahoka, before or after ginning.

The Borrowed Dollar.

Debt has been pictured by many writers as a hard taskmaster and the borrowed dollar is the most abused of currency, but it is nevertheless a development dollar, as it possesses volume and activity, two of the most important factors in our progress to a greater degree than any other form of legal tender. When in the hands of operators not familiar with its purposes and habits, it sometimes creates havoc and ruin, but it has rescued many a sinking enterprise, has performed deeds of industrial heroism and it has been the burden bearer of industry.

No man or animal possesses the active instincts of the borrowed dollar. When in bad hands it quickly returns to its owner or moves rapidly on through the channels of trade until it finds a competent hand to guide it where it can glorify its creator without being railed at by incompetent owners or incapable directory. It has fought our battles, built our cities and developed the industry and commerce of the country. During times of prosperity efforts have been made to drive it from circulation but during adversity, we send emissaries to plead for its return and it is sought after by every important enterprise in the country.

Idle dollars, like idle men, are no good to a community but the charge of vagrancy can never be made against the borrowed dollar. No one will borrow money and let it lie idle. Idleness is its mortal foe and is certain destruction. The borrowed dollar must move rapidly on its journey and return heavily laden with the fruits of its toil or it will perish. No other form of currency possesses such compelling forces of activity as the borrowed dollar.

We are already heavy borrowers. No accurate figures are available, but estimates furnished by county clerks, bankers and other reliable sources, justify the following estimate:

Farm Property	\$200,000,000
City Property	100,000,000
Public Service and Utility Corporations	400,000,000
Public Debts	100,000,000
Miscellaneous	300,000,000
Total	\$1,100,000,000

An effort to separate the borrowed dollar as between home and foreign proved futile, altho it is important information in this discussion.

The borrowed foreign dollar is the most constructive dollar on the financial horizon, as it combines activity and volume and brings new money into the state.

The Sky-Man

HENRY KETCHELL WEBSTER
THE STORY BY CHAS. W. ROSSER
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Simply Clung to Him.

SYNOPSIS.

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

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Why, I found an unmistakable reference to it, and though the exact location wasn't given, it was plain that three or four hours' exploring by daylight would enable us to find it. But even if I hadn't minded leaving you asleep here, unprotected, in the hut, I doubt very much if I could have found it at night. But what's the mystery you were about to reveal to me?"

"No," she said; "tell me more about your discovery first. What was the reference in the journal?"

He rose and took down from the shelf the big leather-bound volume which was proving itself, with every leaf, their greatest treasure.

"It's over here, toward the end," he said, "in that last winter when the Walrus came—oh, here we are."

He seated himself on the bunk beside her, and began to read.

March 10th.—We have just spent an arduous and fearful week upon the task of unloading the wreck of the whaler. The weather has been severe—bitterly cold (—10 degrees Fahrenheit being the mildest) and three-quarters of a gale blowing most of the time. The men are inclined to be rebellious over my driving them out to work in such weather, but I dared not wait for it to moderate.

"When the ice opens round the whaler, she will go cowa like a plumb; and if that event should have

happened before we unloaded her of her stores, our plight would have been utterly desperate. Of stores in the ordinarily accepted sense, she had but a scanty supply, and those of a miserably inferior description; but she contained half a cargo of whale oil in barrels, which now that they are landed will settle the problem of fuel for us as long as the last survivor of our company can hope to remain alive, and fuel is, after all, the only necessity which this land itself does not supply us with. Of course we shall have to forego the delights of bear steak when our ammunition gives out, but walruses we can kill with harpoons. And with these and scurvy-grass, which we gather in the valley every summer, there is no danger of actual starvation.

"We hoisted the barrels of blubber out of the whaler's hold with a hand tackle, sledged them ashore along the floe and the crown of the glacier to Moseley's cave, which seemed to be the most convenient place to store them temporarily."

Cayley laid down the book and turned to the girl.

"That's the place, I'm perfectly sure," he said. "It evidently faces the glacier, but it must be very near the beach, for they wouldn't have hauled those barrels any further than necessary."

"Is that all he says about it?"

"It's all he says directly, but there's a reference just a little further along which made me all the surer I was right. . . . Let's see."

He opened the book again and ran his eye down the page. "—A hundred-weight or so of spermaceti and two barrels of sperm oil we took directly to the hut—here, this is what I was looking for."

"The knowledge we get by experience often comes too late to be of any great service to us. I made some mistakes in stripping the Phoenix, which I should not repeat now. For instance, carrying her pilot house, with infinite labor, up to the cliff-head for an observatory. It is thoroughly impracticable for this purpose. I doubt if I have visited it three times since Mr. Moseley's death—"

"He was the astronomer and botanist of father's expedition," said the girl.

Cayley read on: "But now that I have learned my lesson, I have but little to apply the knowledge to. The Walrus is, I believe, the most utterly wretched bulk that ever sailed the seas—ill-found, detestably dirty and literally rotting to pieces. We shall, however, get enough planks and timbers out of her to build a shed or two near the hut, for the more convenient storage of our supplies."

Again he closed the book. "That's what I was looking for," he said. "You see they brought that stuff down from the cave to these sheds; so the cave would be almost inevitably the first hiding place they would think of when the sight of the Aurora drove

them to hustle everything out of sight."

"Whereabout on the cliff is the observatory, Philip?"

"I was wondering about that. I've flown across the cliff a number of times, but have never seen anything of it. He may have wrecked it; taken it down and used it for some other purpose."

"No," she said; "he'd hardly have had time for that. There weren't many more pages to write in the journal when he made that entry."

She fell then into a little abstracted silence, which the man did not know how to break. But presently she roused herself and came fully back to the present, back to him.

"Did you succeed in accounting for the thing you asked me about last night, the mark on the map right here where they built the hut afterward?"

"I didn't find anything about it in the journal, but this morning, before breakfast, when I went outside the hut, one glance at the fact of the cliff accounted for it fully. The cliff is split right here, from top to bottom, by a deep, narrow fissure. The fissure is full of ice, which I suppose hasn't melted for a thousand years. No summer that they could have in a high latitude like this would ever melt it, certainly."

The girl laughed and rose from her place at the rude table.

"Well," she asked, "are you ready for my discovery now?"

She took down his pocket electric bull's-eye from the shelf behind her, held out a hand to him and, on tip-toe, led him, with a burlesque exaggeration of mystery, out into the store-room. As completely mystified in reality as she playfully pretended to want him to be, Cayley followed.

She went straight across the store-room to the rear wall of the hut, the wall that backed squarely against the sheer surface of the cliff, flashed on the bull's-eye for a second, apparently to make sure that she had chosen the right point in the wall, then, letting go his hand, she stooped and picked up a stick of fire-wood which lay at her feet. With this she struck pretty hard upon the planking. The sound which the blow gave forth was as hollow as a drum.

Cayley started. "A cave!" he exclaimed. "A cave here!—Oh, I see. It's a cold cellar they made by cutting a hole in the ice that filled the fissure. And why do you suppose they boarded it up?"

The girl laughed delightedly. Evidently she had not, as yet, developed the whole of her discovery. She flashed on the light again.

"Look!" she commanded.

In the center of a little circle of wall which the bull's-eye now illuminated Cayley saw the barrel of a rusty hinge.

"You see," she went on, "it's a door, and they only nailed it up the other day. There's a nail-head somewhere here that's quite bright. I caught the glint of it while I was rummaging before breakfast, and that was what made me look."

Cayley darted back into the living room, returning almost instantly with the broken-handled pick.

In less than a minute, with a protesting squawk, the rude door swung open, and they saw before them just what Cayley had predicted. A rather high, but narrow cavity, the sides of which were the naked rock of the cliff, but the floor and ceiling solid ice.

Despite the fact that the girl's excitement over the discovery of the cave had, for a moment, carried Cayley along with it, he was not greatly surprised, and not at all cast down when, at the end of five minutes of hasty exploration, it was made evident to them that the ample supply of stores which they sought was not to be found here.

Jeanne herself would not, perhaps, have entertained so high a hope had she learned of the reference to the other cave which Cayley found in the journal before she herself had chanced upon the mouth of this one. As it was, his theory that the stores were to be found in a cave vaguely situated along the glacier, made little impression upon her, she was so sure that they had been right here, under their hands.

When their investigation made it clear that whether he was right or not, certainly she was wrong, she was bitterly disappointed. Cayley was aware of that, even as they stood here, side by side, with no light to see her face by. She said nothing, or very little, but he knew, nevertheless, that for just this moment all the life and courage had gone out of her; knew that the slight figure there, so close beside him, was drooping, trembling a little.

He laid a steady hand upon her shoulder. Almost instantly, under his touch, she turned to him, caught with both hands at the unbuttoned edges of the rough woolen jacket he wore, and sobbing in a little now and then, but otherwise in silence, simply clung to him.

He did not offer, with his arms, to draw her any closer, to turn what was a mere instinctive appeal to the protection of his strength and courage, into an embrace. He kept a hand on each of her shoulders, more by way of support than anything else, and waited a moment before he spoke.

"After all," he said at last, "what we've got here is just so much clear gain, and it will be immensely valuable to us, though it isn't what we expected. The fact that it is their superfluous, the things they hadn't any particular or immediate use for, doesn't make what we've found here any the less valuable to us. That pile of bear skins there will supply what is, at this moment, the most vital of our wants. That big sack appears to contain feathers; and those walrus tusks will serve any number of purposes—forks and spoons for one thing. As to that

great lump of spermaceti, it will keep us supplied with candles all through the winter. I can't imagine why they didn't use it themselves, except on the theory that the longer they lived here, the more they grew like beasts; the more content with the beast's habit of life, and the more inert about taking the trouble to provide themselves with such of the comforts and decencies of life as they might have had. So you see, we may find among the things they had no use for the very ones that will help us most."

The cutting in the ice did not go very far back in the fissure, and they were soon at the end of it, and without having made any new discovery of importance, either. There was a little of cast-off articles of various sorts, chiefly clothing which future privations might make useful to them. There was a great frozen lump of brownish-green vegetation, which they afterward identified as the edible scurvy grass to which Captain Fielding had referred in his journal.

That was all, or they thought it was, but just as they were about to retrace their steps to the hut, Cayley happened to glance up. The roof of the cave was not very much higher than it had to be to permit him to stand erect in it, something under seven feet; but here at the further end of it he saw a circular, chimney-like hole, about two feet in diameter, leading straight upward through the solid ice in the fissure.

CHAPTER XVI.

Footprints.

Nature had nothing to do with the formation of it, so much was clear enough. It had been cut out by hand, and evidently with infinite labor.

Flashing his bull's-eye over it did not enable him to see the end of it, but it did reveal a series of notches running straight up the two opposite surfaces. The only purpose they could serve would be to make possible the ascent of the chimney.

Jeanne followed his gaze, and then the two looked at each other, completely puzzled.

"Some one must have made it," she said; "and it must have been frightfully hard to make—a tunnel right up through the ice like that. But what in the world can they have made it for?"

"I've no idea," he confessed, "but it goes somewhere, and I mean to find out where."

"Don't follow it too far," she cautioned. "It would only need one foot slip off one of those icy notches to bring about a dreadfully ugly fall."

"One couldn't fall far down a tube of that diameter, unless he had completely lost his nerve, for there's always a chance to catch one's self. And you're to remember that I'm used to falling. No, I'll be as safe up there as I would on a turnpike. Yes, really."

With that and a nod of reassurance, he scrambled up into the mouth of the long chimney. He had taken his bull's-eye with him, so the girl was left in the dark. She dropped down on the heap of bear skins to wait for him.

She had no means of measuring the time, and it seemed a perfectly interminable while before she heard Cayley returning down the ice chimney. Had she known how long it really was, she would have been justified in feeling seriously worried about him, but not knowing, she attributed the seeming duration of his delay to the tedium of sitting in the dark, with nothing to do. Even at that, she was conscious of a feeling of relief when she heard him call out to her once more, cheerfully, albeit somewhat hollowly, from the chimney's mouth: "Jeanne, where are you?"

"Here, just where you left me."

"Here! All the while! You must be half frozen. I've been gone the better part of an hour."

"I didn't know how long it was, and I kept thinking you'd be back any minute. . . . But where in the world have you been?"

By the time she asked that question they had groped their way back into the storeroom and thence into the living room of the hut, and by now she was looking at him in the full light of day.

He dropped down, with a rather explosive sigh, upon one of the bunks, and poked tentatively at his thighs and shoulders as if they were numb with fatigue.

"I think by a reasonable estimate," he said, "that chimney is five miles high. I kept going and going and going, till I began to believe that there wasn't any end to it; or that, by some magic or other, I slipped down a yard as often as I went up one. But I did get to the end at last; and I'll give you a thousand guesses as to what I found there."

"The observatory," she hazarded.

"Oh! but not really? I did not mean that for an honest guess at all. It was just the first thing that came into my head. But how could they pull the pilot house of the Phoenix up through that little hole in the ice?"

"Well, to tell the truth, I don't believe they did," he answered with mocking seriousness. "It's more likely that they took it to pieces, and then rigged a boom and tackle up at the cliff-head and hauled it up outside. But when they got it up there they put it together again right across the fissure, and then tunneled down, or up, the whole depth of the cliff. It must have taken them weeks to do it, and when it was done they had an inside connection between it and the hut, so that they were quite independent of the weather. And it must have been a great place to make observations from."

"Have been!" she echoed questioningly. "Isn't it now?"

"No, because it's all snowed and frozen in. It's buried, I don't know how many feet deep by this time, and dark, of course, as a pocket. But



So He Set Off Alone.

everything inside is quite undisturbed. I doubt if a single member of the Walrus' crew ever saw it, or even suspected that such a place existed."

He unbuttoned his jacket and took from an inner pocket a scrap of paper.

"Being a methodical person," he explained, "I made an inventory. It's really quite a respectable list."

She seated herself beside him on the bunk as if to read the paper.

"I imagine you will need an interpreter," he said. "I've half forgotten what these tracks mean myself. My hands were so stiff with the cold it wasn't very easy to write. But that first word is telescope. And then there are the meteorological instruments, barometers, thermometers, and so on, and the Phoenix's compass, sextant and chronometer, a microscope, a paraffine oven and a big chunk of paraffine, an oil lamp, a five-gallon can about half full of oil, and a small stove. There was a providential treasure for me in the form of a razor, which they used, I suppose, for cutting microscopic sections with. I'm glad they hadn't a microtome to do it properly."

"You didn't find a comb for me, did you?" she asked. "Because, unless you did, or until you do, you won't be allowed to use the razor."

"I suppose I could make you one, or a sort of one. It would be genuine ivory, anyway."

He had come, apparently, to the end of the list.

"Well," she said, "I suppose we might find something to do with almost any one of those things; some of them will be useful, certainly. And it's pleasant, somehow, to think of our little pilot house, all snowed in, up there on the cliff-head, and of our inside passage leading up to it."

"That's quite true," he said. "I suppose it's all romantic nonsense, but it does give one a certain feeling of security. . . . However," he went on, "we're not reduced as yet to anything as intangible as that as a subject for giving thanks. You haven't seen the whole of my list yet. I've saved the best till the last."

He turned the paper over in his hand as he spoke. She did not attempt to read what he had written, but sat there beside him, her hands clasped about one knee, her eyes upon the booted foot which was poised across the other, and waited rather tensely for him to tell her.

"It's not so very much, but it will mean an immense lot to us. What people die in the arctic is not so often disease or accident, or even, directly, cold or starvation. They die more often of disgust and weariness and exhaustion. Your father knew that, and he set apart from his general stores some luxuries and delicacies, or things that would seem to be such to men in their plight, to be used against emergency. I'm sure that's why he took them up there and hid them away. Part of them are left. I wish he could have known to whom they were going to be of use. There's a little cask with brandy in it, a good-sized pot nearly full of beef extract, a jar of dried eggs, three tins of condensed milk, a big ten-pound box of Albert biscuit—"

His voice broke off there sharply, but without the downward inflection she would have expected had he reached the end. So she looked quickly and curiously up into his face. As quickly, her eyes sought the bit of paper which still lay open in his hand.

"You didn't finish," she said. "There was something else."

"I thought too late. Oh! it's nothing, but it caught me—rather, and I thought I would spare you the twinge that finding it had given me. I might better have read it right out. It was a big plum pudding, in a tin, you know—Cross & Blackwell's. But there

it was, waiting, I suppose, to lend some sort of an air of festivity to their next Christmas."

The girl rose from her seat beside him and going over to the window, stood for a while gazing up the beach.

It was just about the same time in the afternoon that it had been yesterday when he set out, a-wing, to find her, and had come flying down out of the sky to drive away the sudden nameless terror which had beset her. That thought led him, now to visualize some sticks of wood, rather too large to carry, which had been lying on the beach near where he had found her. Thinking that it would be a good time to get them and drag them in, he got a harpoon line, and it was the girl's question what he meant to do with the rope, which caused him to tell her what part of the beach he intended to visit. He asked her then if she cared to come with him, but after a moment's hesitation, she declined.

"It will be high time for supper before you can get back," she said, "and I'd better stay here and get it ready, that is, unless I can help you."

So he set off alone.

For awhile the occupation of setting their disordered living room to rights and getting the supper started were sufficient to take the whole of the girl's attention. But later, when it was a question merely of waiting for the pot to boil, and of not watching it so that it would boil sooner, she moved restlessly to the door and stood there, before the hut, gazing down the beach in the direction Cayley had taken. He was already out of sight around the headland.

She wished she had gone with Philip, and she gazed with straining eyes toward the narrow bit of slanting beach around the base of the headland which was the place where he must appear. He was not to be expected yet, not for a long time, probably, for his progress, dragging those great sticks he had set out to bring home, must be slow.

And then, even as she looked, she saw him, not moving slowly with his burden, but running—running at his topmost speed, like a man in fear of something.

Instinctively she moved forward to meet him, and this move of hers enabled him to see her. He slackened his pace instantly, and waved her back toward the hut. She obeyed that imperative gesture of his, without hesitation, but still remained in the doorway, watching him as he rapidly drew nearer.

When he had got near enough so that she could see his face and read, more or less, what she saw there, she again moved forward to meet him, and this time he did not wave her back. When he came within arm's reach of her, he caught her and held her tight in his two hands.

"What is it, Philip?" she asked, searching the depth of his eyes and trying to plumb the horror she saw in them. "What happened out there?"

"Nothing—happened. But I saw something there that made me anxious for your safety. . . . It's all right now you're safe. Nothing has happened here, has there, while I have been gone?"

"Nothing. What could have happened, Philip? It can't be anything that you're afraid to tell me," she went on, for he had not answered her. "There can't be anything you'd be afraid to tell me now—not after yesterday."

"Oh, no; it's not so bad as that, but I saw that I had been wrong to leave you, even for that little while. You see the sight of the place brought back to my mind what you had told me yesterday of the terror you had felt there, and of the thing that you saw in the twilight. And so I looked

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LYNN COUNTY NEWS

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

THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF LYNN COUNTY

Mrs. H. C. CRIE, Editor.

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

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

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Vol. 8 TAHOKA, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1911 No. 5

1911 SEPTEMBER 1911						
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PROFESSIONAL

DRS. INMON & TURRENTINE
Physicians & Surgeons

Local and Long
Distance Phones

Tahoka, Texas.

DR. J. H. MCCOY

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

Tahoka, Texas.

G. E. LOCKHART

Attorney-At-Law
Office South of Square

Tahoka, Texas.

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

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

DR. A. W. THOMPSON
Physician and Surgeon

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

To Move Forrester House To Town

Wednesday morning Ben King left Tahoka, going about 20 miles northwest of town to help move a 16x32 house that Walter Forrester gave his sister, Mrs. R. J. Roberts, who will have it moved to her home place here in Tahoka. In some parts of the world this would be a great undertaking, but in Lynn county or in fact almost any where on the Plains, distance does not count much. After a house is once on wheels it is only a matter of driving, one or one hundred miles is all the same out here over the level prairie. No creeks to cross or hills to climb or go around, just a matter of course and distance.

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

Essie Ketner Died Very Suddenly.

Last Thursday morning the gloom of despair gathered around the Ketner home when it was known that little Essie Ketner was sick unto death.

Drs. Inmon and Turrentine were summoned very early in the morning and pronounced the attack diabetic in its worst form. Then began a fight for the precious life which lasted until seven o'clock in the evening; but skill and loving hands failed in their efforts and the spirit of Essie returned to him who gave it.

The little Maid attended school Monday and Tuesday, but feeling indisposed Wednesday remained at home. It was late in the night when the attack began to assume a serious character.

This is one of the saddest deaths

Look Before You Buy! Pictures Are Deceptive!

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

Bob Majors The Furniture Man

Ramsey & Ramsey

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS

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

Tahoka - - - - Texas

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

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

First National Bank

Of Tahoka, Texas

Will Spend Winter in California.

Walter Forrester left Monday morning for his home in California. He was accompanied by his little niece, Miss Viola Roberts, who will spend the winter with them and attend school under the care of Miss Annie McLarry who is teaching there this winter.

Robert Forrester left Tuesday and joined the others at Lubbock. They both came back to attend the district court and were the guests of their sister, Mrs. R. J. Roberts, during their stay.

our town has known for a long time; coming as it did, the very first week of school, when the children were so full of their plans for the year. Essie was one of the brightest girls in her class and had entered the term with all the zest of the merry, studious girl she was. Her last trip to town Tuesday evening was for the purpose of purchasing the necessary books for her school work.

Essie was twelve years and eight months the day she died and she leaves father, mother, eight brothers and sisters and a large circle

A. W. Edwards "Well Driller"

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

The Palace Meat Market

WEATHERS & KING, PROPS.

When you buy Fresh Meat, you want the best:

We sell the best; Cut just right every time.

We buy and sell all kinds of country produce.



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

Old Baptists Held Monthly Meeting.

Sunday the Old Baptists held their usual meeting at the school house. Mrs. Lee, of the west part of the county and Mrs. Herring, of Dawson county, were baptised early Sunday morning at Will Montgomery's tank and were received into the church at the morning services.

Elder Spencer F. Moore conducted the meeting assisted by I. L. Hix, of Seminole. A number from abroad were here to attend the meeting, among them, Mrs. Alice Harlan, of Upland, Elder Bollinger, of Estacado, William Hood, of Borden county, J. F.

of relatives to mourn her loss. While she is spared the sorrows and trials which life holds for all of us, yet our hearts cry out in grief at the separation. We have lost a loved one, but we should be comforted by the thought that she has joined the throngs of happy children who are the best beloved of our Lord, for has he not said, "Suffer little children to come unto me for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

The funeral took place at the Tahoka cemetery Friday September 22nd at 4:30 in the presence of a large number of sorrowful relatives and friends. Rev. Balch conducted the services in a most impressive manner.

The sympathies of all go out to the bereaved family.

Senior Epworth League Program

Sunday, October 1st, 1911.
Leader---Mrs. Forrey.
Song---No. 85.

1. Topic---A well-rounded life.
2. II Cor. VIII, 7; Luke XI, 42.
3. Prayer.
4. Song---No. 138.
5. XXIII Psalm in concert.
6. Sketch of a well-rounded life.---Mrs. H. C. Crie.
7. (1.) The Great Call---Matt. IV, 18-20. (2.) The Soul Winner---John IV, 18-20. (3.) His Great Confession---Matt. XVI, 13-19. (4.) His Denial---John XVIII, 15-18, 25-27. (5.) Peter, The Leader---Acts XI, 1-18.
8. Song---No. 131.
9. Sentence Prayers.
10. Announcements.
11. League Benediction.

Roberts, of Floydada and Mrs. Wright, of the same place.

A fine meeting was enjoyed by the participants. The preachers left Monday for Marris Hill where they will hold a meeting this week.

Mrs. J. S. Wells and family attended meeting at the Plainview school house Wednesday and returned after night meeting a distance of twenty miles.

Mrs. Alice Harlan arrived on the afternoon train last Friday from New Mexico. She is taking treatment from Dr. McCoy and stopped with the family during her stay in Tahoka. She left the middle of the week for her home in Midland county.

"Take Our Advice"

Have your tanks and guttering put up now. The Fall rains are what you want to save.

Stove Pipe, Rain Proof, Flues, Ventilator, Etc. All kinds of Tin and Repair Work Done Well.

W. B. Bishop The Tinner

South Sweet St. Tahoka, Texas

Church Notes

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

MADE FAMOUS BY DICKENS

Places Are Hardly Discoverable as One by One They Have Undergone Changes.

One by one the places made famous by Charles Dickens have undergone such changes that they are hardly discoverable. The rookeries in Tabard street, Southwark borough, among the last of these places are now being closed up and very soon this characteristic place of Dickens-land in London will have passed away, the "housing committee" having determined for sanitary reasons that it must be obliterated. The Church of St. George the Martyr, which stands at one end of the street, is the house of worship immortalized as Little Dorrit's church, and on this account is visited every year by thousands of American admirers of the great novelist. Near the other end of the street was the Marshalsea prison for debtors, where Little Dorrit's father, a man with "a mild voice, curling hair and irresolute hands," as the years passed by became gray-haired and venerable and was known as "the father of the Marshalsea," a title which he grew to be ridiculously vain. And this character (much of the color of which Dickens is said to have taken from that of his own father) is one of the most pathetic in any of his novels. But the medical officer for the district says it has long had a wicked reputation, and London cannot allow such a degraded and unhealthy spot to remain, no matter what its romantic and historic interest. Long before the days of Dickens this corner of Southwark was known as the hiding place of highwaymen and debtors of the worst description.

A solid gold ring for every baby under 1 year of age.—The Fair. 5-1t.

Brevities

Try Honea's laundry basket.

G. P. Womack, of Edith, was a Tahoka Saturday.

Hon. L. W. Dalton, of Plainview, was in Tahoka Saturday on legal business.

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

L. G. DePriest, of New Home, was in Wednesday with another bale of cotton.

Say Where does everybody get those 10 and 25 cent bottles of Cider? At Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store of course.

The new high school building at Ft. Worth embodies many of the latest ideals in school architecture. It cost \$210,000 and will have 72 rooms.

D. W. Harris is moving his house up to his wells about a quarter of a mile northwest of its present location. While prying up one section, 14x32, the roof fell in, all of them barely escaped being killed.

BOYS & GIRLS YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

BUY TABLETS WITH RED SEALS ON THEM

Two Fountain Pens GIVEN AWAY

OUR Cider is healthful and invigorating—our regular customers know it, but we want new ones to try it and be convinced.

CANDY, CANDY, CANDY!



For Further Particulars Inquire At Parkhurst's Broken \$ Store

Everything desirable in Candy—your money's worth here

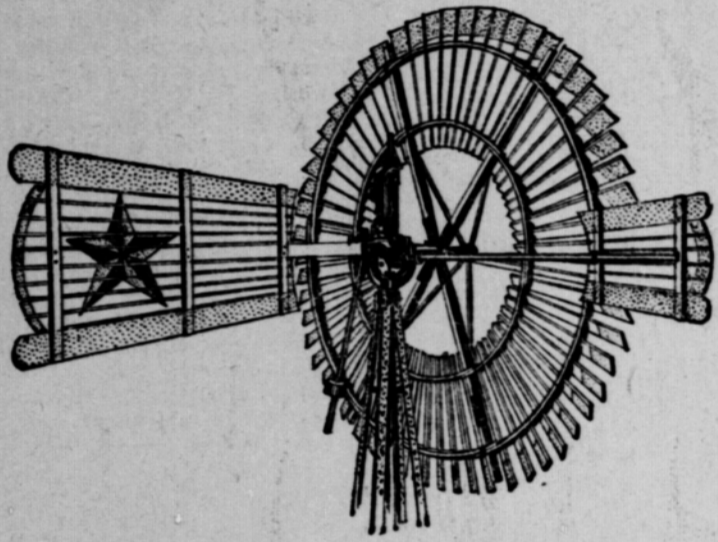
Racket Goods! Well yes, Call and price our goods, that's all we ask, we know you will buy. : : : : : : : :

SAVE OUR RED SEALS. THEY ARE VALUABLE

REMEMBER! BRING IN YOUR TABLET BACKS!

A CAR OF STARS

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



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

A. G. McAdams Lbr. Co.,

THE EXHIBITION OF TEXAS PRODUCTS

The Texas Commercial Secretaries and Business Men's Association is planning to have an exhibit of Texas products, minerals, soils, maps, etc., showing the greatness of Texas, displayed at the "Southern Exhibit Hall" which is being arranged in Washington by the Southern Commercial Congress.

It is estimated by the Congress that 200,000 sight seers visit Washington annually and the visitors come from every state in the Union and from all countries on the globe, and the Congress has conceived the idea of fastening the attention of the visitors upon the South and its opportunities.

J. O. Jones and Joe Lane came in this morning with a herd of cattle which they had sold to one of the Arnetts, who will ship one car of cows and four cars of calves some time today.

Laundry basket at Honea's Barber Shop.

OUR EXPERIMENTAL FARMS

The Thirty-Second Legislature felt mighty sure of progress and passed a law permitting County Commissioners' Court to appropriate not to exceed one thousand dollars per annum for experimental farms. This legislation has resulted in twenty one counties making appropriations for experimental work. Some of the stations already established have one hundred and twenty-five farmers cultivating land under the supervision of the Director of the experimental farm and each station will conduct experiments and demonstrations of personal interest to at least two thousand farmers. This instance serves to illustrate the possibilities of legislation in the development of our resources.

There are many sentences in the power of the Legislature to speak that would create new worlds in industry. Our mines will open at their summons; factories will spring up at their bidding; steel rails will bound into place at their command and capital will come when they call.

What marvelous opportunities await the statesman who can feel the triumphant swing of civilization as it moves powerfully towards Texas. Texas needs great men.

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

W. S. Swan and family moved from the O'Donnell house to the house just vacated by B. L. Shook where they will remain for the present until some improving is done on the McLoud place which Mr. Swan has purchased for a home.

Salad bowls, cake plates, dishes, Etc. One given with every \$5.00 cash purchase. 5-1t The Fair.

BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Luke Riley September the 18 a boy.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harris a girl, September.

HY-STYLE SAMPLES

For People Who Know

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

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

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

Ladies' tailormade clothing a specialty.

Let us keep a pressing engagement with you.

Tahoka Tailor Shop

"HY-STYLE TAILORS"



Saturday of last week, we again saw something new that came out of the sand to the west of us; it was a broad tired hack, the tires being fully three inches across.

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

Brooms have been made from broom corn grown by the agricultural department of the Uvalde High School. These brooms bear the labels of the school. Samples may be seen at the State Department of Education and at the office of the Conference for Education in Texas.

W. D. Nevels, cashier of the First National Bank, of Tahoka, left on a business trip to Kansas City, last Friday.

Judge Spencer came in from Tahoka, Saturday, where he has been holding court. The next place is Lamesa.—Terry County Herald.

Nice fresh barbecue at the Palace Meat Market every Saturday morning in plenty of time for dinner. Try some of it. 1-tf

Dr. Windham spent the week at the T-Bar ranch, helping them work the pasture.

Lewis Robinson, of Lubbock, has been a visitor to Tahoka during this week.

Charley Collum was the guest of his cousin, Mrs. R. J. Roberts, the first of the week. He was on his way home at Snyder after spending the summer in New Mexico.

Mrs. Ainsley and daughter, of Plainview, are visiting at the home of G. W. King this week. They are old time friends of the family and Mrs. King has not seen Mrs. Ainsley for over twenty years.

Mrs. LaVerne Kershner, of Sla was a visitor to Tahoka last week and during her stay she was the guest of Mrs. S. H. Howell and Mrs. H. C. Crie. She enroute for Brownfield and her father Mr. H. E. Randall, of that place, came for her Sunday.

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

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

Prayer Practice every Friday night at the Baptist Church at 8:30 p. m.

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

Young Peoples' Union meets every Sunday evening at the Tahoka Baptist Church at 8:30 p. m.

Womans Home Mission meets Monday afternoon the first and third Sundays of each month.

Epworth League meets Sunday evening at the Baptist Church at 7:30.

Abst. 210. Cert. 663. Sur. 8, E. L. and R. R. 13 south of Tahoka.—Irvin No. 424 N. Mt. Pleasant Lancaster, Ohio. 5-1t

Chump No. 1.
The chump who when he's lost a bet,
A goodly stake,
Complains in tones of loud regret
And bawls "Fah!"

Seek to Revive Old Industry.
A thousand "berry" trees have been planted at ...ville, Spain, in an attempt to revive the silk industry, for which the city was once famous.

The "Sense of Duty."
A husband admires his wife from a sense of duty; it is this sense of duty which plays hob so often with a good many things in matrimony.

Not to Notice.
"Have you ever been through algebra?" asked the friend of the family of the self-conscious young man.
"Oh, yes," replied the latter. "But it was dark the night we went through and we couldn't see the pyramids."

Revised.
The early bird, we've often heard
Is the one of which we boast;
Sometimes he gets the worm and then
Sometimes he gets on toast.

The Largest Shot.
The largest and heaviest projectile in the world is the huge five-foot armor-piercing shell fired from the United States government's great 16-inch rifle. This huge shell of steel can be hurled a distance of 30 miles or more and weighs 2,400 pounds. The cost of firing one shot is nearly \$1,000.

A Sleepy Person.
He didn't care
For fame, he said,
So long as he
Could stay in bed.

When First Are Best.
"Think twice before you speak once," is a good rule," said the moralist.
"Not always," rejoined the demoralist. "Some persons think of so much meaner things to say on second thought that I'd rather hear their first thought pertaining to the subject."

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

Jersey Verse.
To inspect only dairy milk
Is little short of blindness,
For the most adulterated sort
Is the milk of human kindness.

After the Holiday.
"I reckon you didn't think of your old dad all the while you were away."
"Yes, we did, dad. When ma heard ma grumbling about his meals at the hotel she said, 'That's just like apa!'"—Comic Cuts.

According to the Papers.
Listen to the tinkle
Of my little verse;
Nothing ever happens
To a homely nurse.

For a clean, comfortable Shave
or a smooth, artistic Hair-Cut
Come to the
West Side Barber Shop
IRA DOAK, PROP.
Up-to-date
Baths always on tap: Try one
Laundry basket in connection
TAHOKA, TEXAS.

Punished for His Pun.
Dix—Why are you so down on puns, old man?
Old—A pun once cost me \$50,000. Listen. Years ago two fat old aunts came to visit us. Dad told me to go into the parlor and pay my respects. I was a very smart young man. I went in and remarked "a cheery, offhand way that I had come to make my obeisance to my obese aunts."
Dix—But how about the "900"?
Old—They left it to the "900" for cats.

The Best.
Willis—What is the happiest moment of married life?
Gillis—When a man throws the pictures of his wife's relatives out of the family album and fills it up with photographs of his baby instead.

The Wall of True Art.
All who have seen the newly erected statue to Sir Henry Irving, by Mr. Frock, R. A., have spoken of it in the highest praise. The pose is splendid and the facial expression is lifelike, and yet from the tailor's point of view there are one or two points that call for thought. Is there one law for the artist and sculptor and another for the tailor?—Tailor and Cutter.

Good Resolutions.
The ruler of Hades looked up from his morning correspondence as his secretary stood by with a red-hot pen to indict his fiery answers.
"Send all those bids back to the contractors we have with us," he ordered. "We get all our paving done free about now."

The Brazen Culprit.
An eastern man was charged with stealing a Christmas kiss without mistletoe sanction and asked the judge if he couldn't testify in his own behalf.
"Go ahead," said his honor.
"Well, all I have to say is," remarked the brazen culprit, "that no matter what you fine me the kiss wasn't worth it!"
Whereupon the plaintiff fainted and the judge said "ten days."

Road Notice to Non-Resident Land Owners.

THE STATE OF TEXAS } ss.
County of Lynn }

We the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of said Lynn County Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Lynn County, Texas, at its August Term, 1911, to view and establish a Second class Road from the Lynn and Lubbock County Line to the T-Bar Pasture, and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will on the 30th day of September 1911, assemble at the Lynn and Lubbock County Line and thence proceed to survey, locate view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at the County line at a point in the east line of Sur. No. 98, Cert. 15, G. R. R. Co. Blk. 12; Thence south to N. E. Cor. Sur. 120, Cert. 676, E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co.; Thence east 1 mile to N. W. Cor. Sur. 415, Cert. 1, D. & S. E. Ry. Co.; Thence S. 5 miles to S. W. Cor. Sur. 108, Cert. 34, and terminating at S. W. Cor. Sur. 108, Cert. 34.

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

Witness our hands this 14th day of September A. D. 1911.
L. G. DePriest, } JURORS
P. H. Renfro, } OF
B. T. Sumner, } VIEW

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

State of Texas } In the District
County of Lynn } Court of Lynn County, Texas, T. E. Owens vs Finley J. Shepard.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 12th day of September A. D. 1911, in favor of the said T. E. Owens and against the said Finley J. Shepard, No. 86 on the docket of said Court, I did on the 23rd day of September A. D. 1911 at 10 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated and being in Lynn County, Texas, and further known and described as follows, to-wit:

All of the N. W. 1/4 of survey No. 1 in Block M. H. S. P. No. 6493, surveyed for S. N. McDaniel, in Lynn County, Texas, and being in a north-easterly direction from Tahoka, the County seat of Lynn County, Texas. Said land being in the name of Finley J. Shepard.

And on the 7th day of November A. D. 1911, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day, at the court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Finley J. Shepard in and to said property.

Witness my hand this 23rd day of September A. D. 1911.
J. H. EDWARDS, Sheriff, Lynn County, Texas, by M. M. Herring, Deputy. 5-7

Notice of Sheriff's Sale of Real Estate.

The State of Texas } In the District
County of Lynn } Court of Lynn County, Texas, I. W. Meyers vs Finley J. Shepard.

Whereas, by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 12th day of September A. D. 1911, in favor of the said I. W. Meyers and against the said Finley J. Shepard, No. 83, on the docket of said Court, I did on the 22nd day of September A. D. 1911 at 10 o'clock a. m. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situated and being in Lynn County, Texas, and further known and described as follows, to-wit:

All of the S. W. 1/4 of survey No. 1 in Block M. H. S. P. No. 6493, surveyed for S. N. McDaniel, in Lynn County, Texas, and being in a north-easterly direction from Tahoka, the County seat of Lynn County, Texas. Said land being in the name of Finley J. Shepard.

And on the 7th day of November A. D. 1911, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., on said day, at the court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said Finley J. Shepard in and to said property.

Witness my hand, this 22nd day of September A. D. 1911.
J. H. Edwards, Sheriff of Lynn County, Texas, by M. M. Herring, Deputy. 5-7

A Club Scandal.
"Hear about the row at our club?"
"No."
"Ferdie struck Cholly with a table-joon."
"Scandalous!"
"Isn't it, though. Both were under the influence of ginger pop."

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

Mr. McMannis and family were in to attend the regular monthly meeting of the Old Baptist church.
Miss Maggie King, of Edith, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Maud King, for the week end.

Earl Lockhart who has been quite sick the past few weeks is nearly recovered.

Barton Hamlin came in Wednesday afternoon to visit home folks.

Sumner Clayton and Ray King left with Ben King Wednesday to help move the Forrester house to North Tahoka.

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

John Thomas, of the Thomas Bros. Drug Store was taken suddenly ill Saturday afternoon and suffered terribly for awhile. Dr. McCoy was summoned in haste and stayed with him till he was relieved. He was very sick most of Sunday but was able to be up Monday. His Malady was very peculiar and puzzled all the doctors. One of his lungs seemed to be swelled to considerable size and the pain and the severe prostration that followed.

Fruit continues to be hauled into Tahoka for marketing.

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

Mr. Brown and family of Treasway were in Tahoka Sunday.

Mrs. Fenn, of north of town, attended the Primitive Baptist services held at the school house Sunday.


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


J. H. Lockhart moved from the Cloyd Shook house Saturday to the residence he has purchased in south Tahoka.

Bring your laundry to Honea's.

Mrs. Shattuck and Miss Mattie Dyer came in Tuesday from Post City and will pay the home folks a visit. Mrs. Shattuck comes to visit her new granddaughter at Irvins.

Mrs. Chisum returned Monday from Post City where she has been the past three weeks for treatment. She has been very frail the past summer.

P. B. HALL

Tahoka Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
P. B. HALL, Proprietor. PHONE No. 9.
We have good teams, good rigs, and our prices are reasonable. We sell all kinds of feed and will deliver anywhere.
North of the square, Tahoka, Texas.

Tahoka Saddle Shop
G. R. MILLIKEN Prop.
Saddles, Harness,
Fancy Belts Made
Repairing Done


"Tin Tanks"
Of the very highest quality made to order at the very lowest price.
Plumbing Of All Kinds Done.
Complete Line Of
Shelf and heavy hardware
Buzzard-wing sweeps, Enamel ware
Tahoka Hardware Co.

Howell's Wagon Yard
And Feed Store
We are now ready to serve you with the best accommodations that can be had, when in town put up at our yard, we'll treat you right.
We have a large stock of grain and hay. If you want your stock to look well, buy your feed from us.
S. W. Corner Square, Tahoka

HIGGINBOTHAM--HARRIS CO.
Want to figure your bill for
Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, moulding, Eclipse Wind-mills, Stock Tower, Piping and Fittings of all kinds,
Lime, Brick, Cement, Posts and Wire.
Geo. Small, Manager
TWO BLOCKS EAST OF SQUARE
TAHOKA, Lynn County, TEXAS

An Incurable.
"When I started in life I hadn't nearly your advantages," said the father.
"Quite true," replied the gilded youth. "But you shouldn't reproach me for that. Speak to grandfather."

The Vernacular.
"You seldom hear a young man these days say that he is paying his addresses to a young woman."
"No. He usually announces that he is 'going after a skirt.'"

Certainly Not for Money.
Walter Winans on his recent American visit was asked at the horse show what he thought of international marriages.

"International marriages," said Mr. Winans, "are just as good as any other kind, provided the girl and the man are all right. The girl is, as a rule, all right, but the man is too often a fortune hunter, who should never have been presented to the girl. A Chicago father," he resumed, "said to his foreign son-in-law the other day: 'Count, I'm ruined! Every cent is lost!'"

The count whistled. Then, by Jove, he said, softly, "I did marry for love, after all."

How He Felt.
Miss Gusher (to aeroplane passenger)—It must have been splendid riding around up there. Didn't you feel as though you owned all the world beneath you?
Timid Passenger—Well, I certainly had an idea that I was a great deal better off.

Held Up.
"Hands up!" exclaimed the western ain robber. "Gimme your money."
"Too late," replied the tourist. "I got off at the next station and I've tipped the porter."

Will it Buy Bread?
Bill—I see the thumb-print system is to be used by the city treasurer of Milwaukee in paying off municipal employees.
Jill—How many thumb prints do you suppose a fellow will get for a week's work?—Yonkers Statesman.

Periodicity.
"They say the hoop skirt is coming back," observed the professor, regretfully. "This seems to show that fashions travel in regular ellipses, and not in parabolic curves, as some of us had hoped."

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

Showing Off.
Mary had a set of furs.
For which her father paid,
And so much silly pride is hers,
She's always on parade.

A Little Lesson.
The golden harbor of content
By him is soonest won,
Who feels for every day that's spent
A sense of duty done.

Taking an Advantage.
Patience—And was I missed at the sewing circle today?
Patrice—Indeed, you were.
"And did any of the women take advantage of my absence to say anything?"
"Oh, yes; two of them talked nearly the whole afternoon!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Glasses All Right.
Near-Sighted Old Lady—Tommy, these new glasses of mine magnify strangely. That dog of yours looks to me more than a yard long.
Tommy—There's nothing the matter with your glasses, grandma. This is a dachshund.

Give Them Titles?
By granting titles of nobility to American men we might stop the flow of good American money into the coffers of the foreign rulers who marry American girls. But the remedy would be worse than the disease.

A Practical Housewife.
She—No need of your wasting time because you're going to the barber's. Here, take this basket of potatoes along. You can peel them while he cuts your hair!—Transatlantic Tales

Work Guaranteed **H. C. Smith** **Prices Are Cash**
General Blacksmith
Tires shrunk hot or cold upto 4 inches. Let us put new rubber tires on your buggy. New spindles and boxes for buggies and wagons always on hand.
Phone No. 60. North of Square