

# The McLean News

FOURTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1917

NO. 17

## Our Tape Line

Is waiting for you  
We are official resident agents for the famous

## International Tailoring Co.

We will give you special discounts on orders for full suits. We guarantee to fit you or you don't pay. we require no money in advance

**Bundy-Hodges Merc. Co.**  
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## From Over The Panhandle

J. M. Polling and Miss Laura Jameson were quietly married at the home of the bride in Panhandle last Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Hamner of Claude celebrated her 77th anniversary on the 11th. Neighbors and friends served her with an elaborate dinner.

One of the biggest and most successful school fairs ever held in the state closed at Claude last Saturday night. Every school in Armstrong county was represented. The Goodnight school carried off fifty-two prizes, leading all other schools.

The farmers of the Memphis section have received a car load of fine Holstein cows.

Through public subscription and other ways the Pampa public school will be continued the full nine months. The public money gave out at the close of seven months.

Track inspectors on the Santa Fe Monday discovered that bolts had been removed from the rails at a curve in the track south of Canyon. From appearances the purpose was to wreck a train.

The Farmers of Randall county have received 60 head of fine dairy cows.

## Board Elects Teachers

The school trustees met in regular session last Saturday evening at the Citizens State Bank and the new board was organized with the following officers:

W. T. Wilson, president.  
Clay E. Thompson, Secretary.  
American National Bank, Treasurer.

The matter of selecting the teachers for the next term was taken up and the following were elected:

Frank P. Wilson, Superintendent; Miss Billingslea, Principal; Misses Grace Hamilton, Minnie Foster, Katie Robinson grades.

Several of these teachers were on the staff last year and all of the new ones come highly recommended both as to accomplishments and ability as instructors. Prof. Wilson, who is a brother of W. W. Wilson, principal last year, is a University graduate and has had post graduate at the Chicago University. He has been prominently connected with the larger schools of the Panhandle for the past several years and it is believed that the local board is fortunate in securing his services at the head of the school.

One or two places are yet to be filled and this matter will be taken up at a later meeting of the board.

### In Memory of Yancy Bates.

The sudden and unexpected death of J. Y. Bates, which occurred last Friday morning was one of the saddest occurrences we have ever been called upon to chronicle. Mr. Bates had been confined to his bed for about a week but his condition had not been considered serious. His untimely passing was probably due to heart failure.

Funeral services were conducted at the home of his father, W. H. Bates, Saturday afternoon at four o'clock by Rev. J. W. Brewer, minister of the Church of Christ, and hundreds of sorrowing friends and relatives joined in the sad procession that wound its way slowly up the hill to the silent city where the mortal remains were laid to rest with fitting ceremonies. Many beautiful floral offerings were banked about the new made grave as a last silent tribute of respect and love from a host of bereaved friends.

Deceased leaves a wife and two small children, his father and one sister, besides numerous distant relatives to mourn his passing.

Yancy, or "Little Bates", as he was affectionately called by his intimate friends, was a splendid young man just entering upon the prime of life and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. He was our friend and we shall deeply feel his loss. To the father whose sturdy heart bleeds with bitter grief; to the wife and babies thus irremediably bereaved; to the only sister who has lost her childhood playmate and loving brother, our heart goes out in sympathy.

Out of town relatives and friends who attended the funeral were: Dr. T. G. Bates and Clyde Bates of Lubbock; C. G. Barnes of Lone Oak; J. F. Mondy of Greenville; Mrs. C. C. Epps of Briscoe, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dial of Miami; Dr. B. D. Dye of Sherman; Mrs. A. B. Dickey of Grandfield, Okla.; Miss Cattie Dickey of Sherman; Mr. Mansur of Clarendon.

## Food Situation Is Serious

By Ousley, Director of Extension A. and M. College of Texas. To the Press and People of Texas:

I have just returned from the conference of United States Department of Agriculture officials, agricultural college representatives and agricultural commissioners of the principal food and feed growing states, held at St. Louis this week, and my information concerning the food and feed supply for 1917 was more than confirmed.

Present prices are not due to speculation; they represent a real world shortage of all things eaten by man or beast, and they will go higher if the supply is not increased and if our extravagance and waste are not curbed.

Every pound of energy must be employed during the present planting and growing season and every reasonable economy must be practiced by all the people—well-to-do especially—if we are to sustain the soldiers now fighting our battles in Europe, and they alone must do the fighting for a whole year while we get an army ready for another year.

Nobody in Washington, in a position to know the truth, expects the war to end in 1917. The wisest of our statesmen are calculating upon two years at least.

We will win—of that there is no doubt—sooner or later. But the quickest and surest way to win is to feed our armies and ourselves to keep energy at its highest efficiency.

We may depend upon it that the government will feed its armies, even if it must limit the rations of civilians.

Every farmer and every community should do its utmost to be self-sustaining, or it may not be able to buy the food it needs at any price.

It is not necessary to suggest crops methods of farming. Each farmer and each community knows best what can be done in each case. Common council will find the wisest way.

But if all is done that can be done in planting, and if the land yields its utmost bounty, the supply will not be sufficient to feed the people on the present scale of living and supply the armies besides. The farmers will do well if they increase staple crops 10 to 20 percent; the weather and the insects may not permit any increase. The consumers must economize. They can easily save another 10 to 20 percent without the least sacrifice of health or comfort, if they will only control their luxurious tastes and appetites. We are the most extravagant and wasteful people in the world.

Extra effort for production on one hand and a little self-sacrifice on the other will save a situation which otherwise will cause widespread suffering and national humiliation.

The Extension Service of the Agricultural and Mechanical College will be glad to mail planting data to any inquirer, but the main point now is to drive home the truth that the people of the United States, as of the whole world, confront a grave food and feed crisis, which is to be met only by increased production on the one hand and economical consumption on the other.

FEEL BETTER NOW—HAD A DIP IN KRESO



TRY IT ON YOUR LIVE STOCK

It will keep them free from insect parasites and protect them against contagious diseases.

### Kreso Dip No. 1

EASY TO USE—EFFECTIVE—ECONOMICAL

KILLS LICE, MITES AND FLEAS. DRIVES AWAY FLIES. HEALS CUTS, SCRATCHES AND WOUNDS. FOR MANGE, SHEEP SCAB AND OTHER SKIN TROUBLES.

PREVENTS HOG CHOLERA

Experiments on live hogs prove that a 2 1/2% dilution kills virulent Hog Cholera Virus in five minutes by contact.

Kreso Dip No. 1 in original packages. For Sale by

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CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLETS ON KRESO DIP NO. 1.

## BIG BOB

The Registered Mammoth black Jack, with white points Register No. 2403; height 154 hands (standard measure) Weight 1200 lbs; age 8 years. Fees \$12.50 to guarantee colt to stand and suck.

## PRINCE

The Bay Percheon Stallion; height 164 hands; weight 1250 lbs; age 4 years. Fees \$8 to guarantee colt to stand and suck.

The above described stock will make the season at my place, 12 miles north of Ramsdell, 9 miles south of Mobeetie, 5 miles east of Gracey and 4 miles west of Porter School Houses. Mare and colt stand good for season. Money is due when colt is foaled. When mare is sold, traded or removed from county, season is due. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should any occur.

## PERRY KOONS

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Will not be so high

When you get the habit of buying ALL your groceries from us. We carry only the purest and best grades.

Fresh bread and vegetables

Phone 23

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It costs less to run a Tractor when you use

## TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND

You reduce repair expense. You save the greater part of the money usually spent for the replacement of gears.

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The Great Gear Lubricant

Prevents wear on gears, chains and sprockets. Tractor owners in all parts of the Southwest are using it. TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND sticks in spite of flying dust, sand or heat. It is not washed off by rain.

Use CRATER—cut out gear wear, delays and extra expense—give your tractor a chance—realize on your investment. Get a 25-pound can of TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND from the nearest Texaco dealer, or write our nearest office.

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After Eating. ALL SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

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# The Turmoil

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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**CHAPTER XXXII (Continued).**  
—17—  
Old Man Sheridan, mightily pleased with Bibbs, has gone to Mary Vertrees with the purpose of "fixing up" the "trouble" between her and his son. He wants to see the young folks happy.

"I'm sorry," said Mary. "I hoped you'd come because we're neighbors." He chuckled. "Neighbors! Sometimes people don't see so much of their neighbors as they used to. That is, I hear so—lately."

"You'll stay long enough to sit down, won't you?"

"I guess I could manage that much." And they sat down, facing each other and not far apart.

"Of course, it couldn't be called business, exactly," he said, more gravely. "Not at all, I expect. But there's something of yours it seemed to me I ought to give you, and I just thought it was better to bring it myself and explain how I happened to have it. It's this—this letter you wrote my boy."

He extended the letter to her solemnly, in his left hand, and she took it gently from him. "It was in his mail, after he was hurt. You knew he never got it, I expect."

"Yes," she said, in a low voice.

He sighed. "I'm glad he didn't. Not," he added, quickly—"not but what you did just right to send it. You did. You couldn't acted any other way when it came right down to it. There ain't any blame comin' to you—you were aboveboard all through."

Mary said, "Thank you," almost in a whisper, and with her head bowed low.

"You'll have to excuse me for readin' it. I had to take charge of all his mail and everything; I didn't know the handwritin', and I read it all—once I got started."

"I'm glad you did."

"Well"—he leaned forward as if to rise—"I guess that's about all. I just thought you ought to have it."

"Thank you for bringing it."

He looked at her hopefully, as if he thought and wished that she might have something more to say. But she seemed not to be aware of this glance, and sat with her eyes fixed sorrowfully upon the floor.

"Well, I expect I better be gettin' back to the office," he said, rising despondently. "I told—I told my partner I'd be back at two o'clock, and I guess he'll think I'm a poor business man if he catches me behind time. I got to walk the chalk a mighty straight line these days—with that fellow keepin' tabs on me!"

Mary rose with him. "I've always heard you were the hard driver."

He guffawed derisively. "Me? I'm nothin' to that partner of mine. You couldn't guess to save your life how he keeps after me to hold up my end of the job. I shouldn't be surprised he'd give me the grand bounce some day, and run the whole circus himself. You know how he is—once he goes at a thing!"

"Oh," she smiled. "I didn't know of a partner. I'd always heard—"

"Sighed, looking away from her, just my way of speakin' of that oaf of mine, Bibbs."

He stood then, expectant, staring out into the hall with an air of careless geniality. He felt that she certainly must say at least, "How is Bibbs?" but she said nothing at all, though he waited until the silence became embarrassing.

"Well, I guess I better be gettin' down there," he said, at last. "He might worry."

"Goodby—and thank you," said Mary. "For what?"

"For the letter."

"Oh," he said, blankly. "You're welcome. Goodby."

Mary put out her hand. "Goodby."

"You'll have to excuse my left hand," he said. "I had a little accident to the other one."

She gave a pitying cry as she saw. "Oh, poor Mr. Sheridan!"

"Nothin' at all! Dictate everything nowadays, anyhow." He laughed jovially. "Did anybody tell you how it happened?"

"I heard you hurt your hand, but no—not just how."

"It was this way," he began, and both, as if unconsciously, sat down again. "You may not know it, but I used to worry a good deal about the pouncin' of my boys—the one that used to come to see you sometimes, after Jim—that is, I mean Bibbs. He's the one I spoke of as my partner; and the truth is that's what it's just about goin' to amount to, one of these days—if his health holds out. Well, you remember, I expect, I had him on a machine over at a plant of mine; and sometimes I'd kind of sneak in there and see how he was gettin' along."

"He never was so robust, you know," he said. "I guess he was never so robust, you know."

Do you remember, I expect, I had him on a machine over at a plant of mine; and sometimes I'd kind of sneak in there and see how he was gettin' along. He never was so robust, you know."

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machine. He told me to look out, but I wouldn't listen, and I didn't look out—and that's how I got my hand hurt, tryin' to show Bibbs to do something he knew how to do and I didn't. Made me so mad I just wouldn't even admit to myself it was hurt—and so, by and by, ole Doc Gurney had to take kind o' radical measures with me. He's a right good doctor, too. Don't you think so, Miss Vertrees?"

"Yes."

"Yes, he is so!" Sheridan now had the air of a rambling talker and gossip with all day on his hands. "Take him on Bibbs' case. I was talkin' about Bibbs' case with him this mornin'. Well, you'd laugh to hear the way ole Gurney talks about that! 'Course he is just as much a friend as he is doctor—and he takes as much interest in Bibbs as if he was in the family. He thinks Bibbs isn't anyways bad off yet; and he thinks he could stand the pace and get fat on it if—well, this



"Bibbs Isn't Like Other Men."

is what'd make you laugh if you'd been there, Miss Vertrees—honest it would!" He paused to chuckle, and stole a glance at her. She was gazing straight before her at the wall; her lips were parted, and—visibly—she was breathing heavily and quickly. He feared that she was growing furiously angry; but he had led to what he wanted to say, and he went on, determined now to say it all. He leaned forward and altered his voice to one of confidential friendliness, though in it he still maintained a tone which indicated that ole Doc Gurney's opinion was only a joke he shared with her. "Yes, sir, you certainly would 'a' laughed! Why, that ole man thinks you got something to do with it. You'll have to blame it on him, young lady, if it makes you feel like startin' out to whip somebody!"

He's actually got this theory: he says Bibbs got to gettin' better while he worked over there at the shop because you kept him cheered up and feelin' good. And he says if you could manage to just stand him hangin' round a little—maybe not much, but just sometimes—again, he believed it'd do Bibbs a mighty lot of good. 'Course that's only what the doctor said. Me, I don't know anything about that; but I can say this much—I never saw any such a mental improvement in anybody in my life as I have lately in Bibbs. I expect you'd find him a good deal more entertaining than what he used to be—and I know it's a kind of embarrassing thing to suggest after the way he piled in over here that day to ask you to stand up before the preacher with him, but accordin' to ole Doc Gurney, he's got you on his brain so bad—"

Mary jumped. "Mr. Sheridan," she exclaimed.

He sighed profoundly. "There! I noticed you were gettin' mad. I didn't—"

"No, no, no!" she cried. "But I don't understand—and I think you don't. What is it you want me to do?"

He sighed again, but this time with relief. "Well, well!" he said. "You're right. It'll be easier to talk plain. I ought to know I could with you, all the time. I just hoped you'd let that boy come and see you sometimes, once more. Could you?"

"You don't understand." She clasped her hands together in a sorrowful gesture. "Yes, we must talk plain. Bibbs heard that I'd tried to make your oldest son care for me because I was poor, and so Bibbs came and asked me to marry him—because he was sorry for me. And I can't see him any more," she cried in distress. "I can't!"

Sheridan cleared his throat unconfortably. "You mean because he thought that about you?"

"No, no! What he thought was true"

"Well—you mean he was so much in—you mean he thought so much of you—" The words were inconceivably awkward upon Sheridan's tongue; he seemed to be in doubt even about pronouncing them, but after a ghastly pause he bravely repeated them. "You mean he thought so much of you that you just couldn't stand him around?"

"No! He was sorry for me. He cared for me; he was fond of me; and he'd respected me—too much! In the finest way he loved me, if you like, and he'd have done anything on earth for me, as I would for him, and as he knew I would. It was beautiful, Mr. Sheridan," she said. "But the cheap, bad things one has done seem always to come back—they wait, and pull you down when you're happiest. Bibbs found me out, you see; and he wasn't 'in love' with me at all."

"He wasn't? Well, it seems to me he gave up everything he wanted to do—it was fool stuff, but he certainly wanted it mightly bad—he just threw it away and walked right up and took the job he swore he never would—just for you. And it looks to me as if a man that'd do that must think quite a heap of the girl he does it for! You say it was only because he was sorry, but let me tell you there's only one girl he could feel that sorry for! Yes, sir!"

"No, no," she said. "Bibbs isn't like other men—he would do anything for anybody."

Sheridan grinned. "Perhaps not so much as you think, nowadays," he said. "For instance, I got kind of a suspicion he doesn't believe in 'sentiment in business.' But that's neither here nor there. What he wanted was, just plain and simple, for you to marry him. Well, I was afraid his thinkin' so much of you had kind o' sickened you of him—the way it does sometimes. But from the way you talk, I understand that ain't the trouble." He coughed, and his voice trembled a little. "Now here, Miss Vertrees, I don't have to tell you—because you see things easy—I know I got no business comin' to you like this, but I had to make Bibbs go my way instead of his own—I had to do it for the sake of my business and on his own account, too—and I expect you got some idea how it hurt him to give up. Well, he's made good. He didn't come in half-hearted or mean; he came in—all the way! But there isn't anything in it to him; you can see he's just shut his teeth on it and goin' ahead with dust in his mouth. You see, one way of lookin' at it, he's got nothin' to work for. And it seems to me like it cost him your friendship, and I believe—honest—that's what hurt him the worst. Now you say we'd talk plain. Why can't you let him come back?"

She covered her face desperately with her hands. "I can't!"

He rose, defeated, and looking fit.

"Well, I mustn't press you," he said, gently.

At that she cried out, and dropped her hands and let him see her face. "Ah! He was only sorry for me!"

He gazed at her intently. Mary was proud, but she had a fatal honesty, and it confessed the truth of her now; she was helpless. It was so clear that even Sheridan, marveling and amazed, was able to see it. Then a change came over him; gloom fell from him, and he grew radiant.

"Don't! Don't!" she cried. "You mustn't—"

"I won't tell him," said Sheridan, from the doorway. "I won't tell anybody anything!"

**CHAPTER XXXIII.**

There was a heavy town-fog that afternoon, a smoke-mist, densest in the sanctuary of the temple. The people went about in it, busy and dirty, thickening their outside and inside linings of coal-tar, asphalt, sulphurous acid, oil of vitriol, and the other familiar things the men liked to breathe and to have upon their skins and garments and upon their wives and babies and sweethearts. The growth of the city was visible in the smoke and the noise and the rush. There was more smoke than there had been this day of February a year earlier; there was more noise; and the crowds were thicker—yet quicker in spite of that. The traffic policeman had a hard time, for the people were independent—they retained some habits of the old market-town period, and would cross the street anywhere and anyhow, which not only got them killed more frequently than if they clung to the legal crossings, but kept the motormen, the chauffeurs and the truck drivers in a stew of profane nervousness. So the traffic policemen led harried lives; they themselves were killed, of course, with a certain periodicity, but their main trouble was that they could not make the citizens realize that it was actually and mortally perilous to go about their city. It was strange, for there were probably no citizens of any length of residence who had not personally known either someone who had been killed or injured in an accident, or someone who had accidentally killed or injured others. And yet, perhaps it was not strange, seeing the sharp preoccupation of the faces—the people had something on their minds; they could not stop to bother about dirt and danger.

Mary Vertrees was not often downtown; she had never seen an accident until this afternoon. She had come upon errands for her mother connected with a timorous refurbishment; and as she did these, in and out of the department stores, she had an insistent consciousness of the Sheridan building. From the street, anywhere, it was almost always in sight, like some monstrous geometrical shadow, muck-colored and rising shiftlessly into the swarming heights of the smoke-mist. It was gaunt and grimy and repulsive;

it had nothing but strength and size—but in that consciousness of Mary's the great structure may have partaken of beauty. Sheridan had made some of the things he said emphatic enough to remain with her. She went over and over them—and they began to seem true: "Only one girl he could feel that sorry for!" "Gurney says he's got you on his brain so bad—"

The man's clumsy talk began to ring in her heart. The song was begun there when she saw the accident.

She was directly opposite the Sheridan building then, waiting for the traffic to thin before she crossed, though other people were risking the passage, darter and halting and dodging parsely. Two men came from the crowd behind her, talking earnestly, and started across. Both wore black; one was tall and broad and thick, and the other was taller, but noticeably slender. And Mary caught her breath, for they were Bibbs and his father. They did not see her, and she caught a phrase of Bibbs' mellow voice, which had taken a crispier ring: "Sixty-eight thousand dollars? Not sixty-eight thousand buttons!" It started her queerly, and as there was a glimpse of his profile she saw for the first time a resemblance to his father.

She watched them. In the middle of the street Bibbs had to step ahead of his father, and the two were separated. But the reckless passing of a truck, beyond the second line of rails, frightened a group of country women who were in course of passage; they were just in front of Bibbs, and shoved backward upon him violently. To extricate himself from them he stepped back, directly in front of a moving trolley car—no place for absent-mindedness, but Bibbs was still absorbed in thoughts concerned with what he had been saying to his father. There were shrieks and yells; Bibbs looked the wrong way—and then Mary saw the heavy figure of Sheridan plunge straight forward in front of the car. With absolute disregard of his own life, he hurled himself at Bibbs like a football player shunting off an opponent, and to Mary it seemed that they both went down together. But that was all she could see—automobiles, trucks and wagons closed in between. She made out that the trolley car stopped jerkily, and she saw a policeman breaking his way through the instantly condensing crowd, while the traffic came to a standstill, and people stood up in automobiles or climbed upon the hubs and tires of wheels, not to miss a chance of seeing anything horrible.

Mary tried to get through; it was impossible. Other policemen came to help the first, and in a minute or two traffic was in motion again. The crowd became phlegm, dispersing—there was no figure upon the ground, and no ambulance came. But one of the policemen was detained by the clinging and beseeching of a gloved hand.

"What is the matter, lady?"

"Where are they?" Mary cried.

"Who? Ole Man Sheridan? I reckon he wasn't much hurt!"

"His son—"

"Was that who the other one was? I seen him knock him—oh, he's not bad off, I guess, lady. The ole man got him out of the way all right. The fender shoved the ole man around some, but I reckon he only got shook up. They both went on in the Sheridan building without any help. Excuse me, lady."

Sheridan and Bibbs, in fact, were at that moment in the elevator, ascending. "Whisk-broom up in the office," Sheridan was saying. "You got to look out on these corners nowadays, I tell



He Hurled Himself at Bibbs.

you. I don't know I got any call to blow, though—because I tried to cross after you did. That's how I happened to run into you. Well, you remember to look out after this. We were talkin' about Murrie's askin' sixty-eight thousand last for that ninety-nine-year lease. It's his lookout if he'd rather take it that way, and I don't know but—"

"No," said Bibbs, emphatically, as the elevator stopped; "he won't get it. Not from us, he won't, and I'll show you why. I can convince you in five minutes." He followed his father into the office anteroom—and convinced him. Then, having been diligently brushed by a youth of color, Bibbs went into his own room and closed the door.

He was more shaken than he had allowed his father to perceive, and his side was sore where Sheridan had struck him. He desired to be alone; he wanted to rub himself and, for once, to do some useless thinking again. He knew that his father had not "happened" to run into him; he knew that Sheridan had instantly—and instinctively—proved that he held his own life of no account whatever compared to that of his son and heir. Bibbs had been unable to speak of that, or seem to know it; for Sheridan, just as instinctively, had swept the matter aside—as of no importance, since all was well—reverting immediately to business.

Bibbs began to think intently of his father. He perceived, as he had never perceived before, the shadowing of something enormous and indomitable—and lawless; not to be daunted by the will of nature's very self; laughing at the lightning and at wounds and mutilation; conquering, irresistible—and blindly noble. For the first time in his life Bibbs began to understand the meaning of being truly this man's son.

He would be the more truly his son henceforth, though, as Sheridan said, Bibbs had not come downtown with him meanly or half-heartedly. He had given his word because he had wanted the money, simply, for Mary Vertrees in her need. And he shivered with horror of himself, thinking how he had gone to her to offer it, asking her to marry him—with his head on his breast in shameful fear that she would accept him! He had not known her; the knowing had lost her to him, and this had been his real awakening; for he knew now how deep had been that slumber wherein he dreamily celebrated the superiority of "friendship!" The sleep-walker had awakened to bitter knowledge of love and life, finding himself a failure in both. He had made a burnt offering of his dreams, and the sacrifice had been an unforgivable hurt to Mary. All that was left for him was the work he had chosen, but at least he would not fail in that, though it was indeed no more than "dust in his mouth." If there had been anything "to work for—"

He went to the window, raised it, and let in the uproar of the streets below. He looked down at the blurred, hurrying swarms—and he looked across, over the roofs with their panting jets of vapor, into the vast, foggy heart of the smoke. Dizzy tracteries of steel were rising dimly against it, chattering with steel on steel, and screeching in steam, while tiny figures of men walked on threads in the dull sky. Buildings would overtop the Sheridan Bigness was being served.

But what for? The old question came to Bibbs with a new despair. Here, where his eye fell, had once been green fields and running brooks, and how had the kind earth been despoiled and disfigured! The pioneers had begun the work, but in their old age their orators had said for them that they had toiled and risked and sacrificed that their posterity might live in peace and wisdom, enjoying the fruits of the earth. Well, their posterity was here—and there was only turmoil. Where was the promised land? It had been promised by the soldiers of all the wars; it had been promised to this generation by the pioneers; but here was the very posterity to whom it had been promised, toiling and risking and sacrificing in turn—for what?

The harsh roar of the city came in through the open window, continuously beating upon Bibbs' ear until he began to distinguish a pulsation in it—a broken and irregular cadence. It seemed to him that it was like a Titanic voice, discordant, hoarse, rustily metallic—the voice of the god, Bigness. And the voice summoned Bibbs as it summoned all its servants.

"Come and work!" it seemed to call. "Come and work for Me, all men! By your youth and your hope I summon you! By your age and your despair I summon you to work for Me yet a little, with what strength you have. By your love of home I summon you! By your love of woman I summon you! By your hope of children I summon you!"

"You shall be blind slaves of Mine, blind to everything but Me, your Master and Driver! For your reward you shall gaze only upon my ugliness. You shall give your toll and your lives, you shall go mad for love and worship of my ugliness! You shall perish still worshipping Me, and your children shall perish knowing no other god!"

And then, as Bibbs closed the window down tight, he heard his father's voice booming in the next room; he could not distinguish the words, but the tone was exultant—and there came the thump! thump! of the maimed hand. Bibbs guessed that Sheridan was bragging of the city and of the Bigness to some visitor from out of town.

And he thought how truly Sheridan was the high priest of Bigness. But with the old, old thought again, "What for?" Bibbs caught a glimmer of far, faint light. He saw that Sheridan had all his life struggled and conquered, and must all his life go on struggling and inevitably conquering, as part of a vast impulse not his own. Sheridan served blindly—but was the impulse blind? Bibbs asked himself if it was not he who had been in the greater hurry, after all. The kiln must be fired before the vase is glazed, and the Acropolis was not crowned with marble in a day.

Then the voice came to him again, but there was a strain in it as of some huge music struggling to be born of the turmoil. "Ugly I am," it seemed to say to him, "but never forget that I am a god!" And the voice grew in consciousness and in dignity. "The

highest should serve, but so long as you worship me for my own sake I will not serve you. It is man who makes me ugly, by his worship of me. If man would let me serve him, I should be beautiful!"

Looking once more from the window, Bibbs sculptured for himself—in vague contortions of the smoke and fog above the roofs—a gigantic figure with feet pedestaled upon the great buildings and shoulders disappearing in the clouds, a colossus of steel and wholly blackened with soot. But Bibbs carried his fancy further—for there was still a little poet lingering in the back of his head—and he thought that up over the clouds, unseen from below, the giant labored with his hands in the clean sunshine; and Bibbs had a glimpse of what he made there—perhaps for a fellowship of the children of the children that were children now—a noble and joyous city, unbelievably white—

It was the telephone that called him from his vision. It rang fiercely.

He lifted the thing from his desk and answered—and as the small voice inside it spoke he dropped the receiver with a crash. He trembled violently as he picked it up, but he told himself he was wrong—he had been mistake-



Mary Stood Upon the Threshold.

en—yet it was a startlingly beautiful voice; startlingly kind, too, and ineffably like the one he hungered most to hear.

"Who?" he said, his own voice shaking—like his hand.

"Mary."

He responded with two hushed and incredulous words: "Is it?"

There was a little thrill of pathetic half-laughter in the instrument. "Bibbs—I wanted to—just to see if you—"

"Yes—Mary?"

"I was looking when you were so nearly run over. I saw it, Bibbs. They said you hadn't been hurt, they thought, but I wanted to know for myself."

"No, no, I wasn't hurt at all—Mary. It was father who came nearer it. He saved me."

"Yes, I saw; but you had fallen. I couldn't get through the crowd until you had gone. And I wanted to know."

"Mary—would you—have minded?" he said. There was a long interval before she answered.

"Yes."

"Then why—"

"Yes, Bibbs?"

"I don't know what to say," he cried. "It's so wonderful to hear your voice again—I'm shaking, Mary—I—I don't know—I don't know anything except that I am talking to you! It is you—Mary?"

"Yes, Bibbs!"

"Mary—I've seen you from my window at home—only five times since I—since then. You looked—oh, how can I tell you? It was like a man chained in a cave catching a glimpse of the blue sky. Mary, won't you—let me see you again—near? I think I could make you really forgive me—you'd have to—"

"I did—then."

"No—not really—or you wouldn't have said you couldn't see me any more."

"That wasn't the reason." The voice was very low.

"Mary," he said, even more tremulously than before, "I can't—you couldn't mean it was because—you can't mean it was because you—care?"

There was no answer.

"Mary?" he called, huskily. "If you mean that—you'd let me see you—wouldn't you?"

And now the voice was so low he could not be sure it spoke at all, but if it did, the words were, "Yes, Bibbs—dear."

But the voice was not in the instrument—it was so gentle and so light, so almost nothing, it seemed to be made of air—and it came from the air.

Slowly and incredulously he turned—and glory fell upon his shining eyes. The door of his father's room had opened.

Mary stood upon the threshold.

THE END.

Work and the Colt.  
The newly broken coil should not be worked too hard this spring. Too much work just now may ruin him.

McLean



# "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets tonight; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

### Useful Knowledge.

Manager—Loan you \$50? Why, go to the bank and ask them to lend it to you. That's their business. As they don't know you, that's all the more reason that you'll get it. You wouldn't get a cent if they knew you. Visitor—Oh!

Manager—You may 'oh' others, but you cannot owe me.

### YOU MAY TRY CUTICURA FREE

That's the Rule—Free Samples to Anyone Anywhere.

We have so much confidence in the wonderful soothing and healing properties of Cuticura Ointment for all skin troubles supplemented by hot baths with Cuticura Soap that we are ready to send samples on request. They are ideal for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address Soldard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sent everywhere.—Adv.

### RAILWAY FARES LOW THEN

In England During 1856-57 Rates Were at the Minimum Because of Competition.

In calculating the recent big increase in railway fares, the powers that be unfortunately took the present-day ordinary rates, remarks London Tit-Bits. Travelers would have been better pleased had they taken as a basis the fares in vogue sixty years ago. Competition then reacted most beneficially for the traveler. During the winter of 1856-57 the fare from London to Peterborough was one shilling, the distance being 76 miles, and during the same period the ordinary return fare between York and London, 377 miles, was 3s. 6d.

A year later there was a competitive effort to capture the Manchester passenger traffic, with the result that the double journey of 397 miles cost but five shillings. After that the companies became more commercial and less philanthropic.

### Took It for a Protest.

Mrs. Singer—This paper says that of all animals dogs seem to evidence the keenest musical susceptibility.

Mr. Singer—I guess that's all right.

"Yes, haven't you noticed how our dog tries to sing when I do?"

"Oh, I've heard him make a noise, but I thought it was in the form of a protest."

Before marriage a woman worries because she is single, and after marriage she worries because she isn't.

## Old Fashioned Ideas

are being supplanted daily by newer and better things. This is particularly true where health and efficiency are concerned.

In hundreds of thousands of homes where coffee was formerly the table drink, you will now find

# POSTUM

It promotes health and efficiency, and the old time nerve-frazzled coffee drinker soon gives place to the alert, clear-thinker who drinks delicious Postum and knows

"There's a Reason" No change in price, quality or size of package.

## Government Must Know What Each Woman Can Do Best in an Emergency

By MISS ALICE HILL CHITTENDEN  
President New York State Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage

All women of the United States should be registered by the government. Some of us can do one thing best, some another. The government should know, in detail, in case of emergency. We are ready to be called upon. Let each of us take up the work in which we are most proficient.

There is no need of our repeating in this country the mistake England found she had made at the beginning of the war. They needed women for hundreds of different purposes, and quickly. They found that nurses only were registered.

Some can drive automobiles. Some are more useful in clerical work. Others have a knack for machinery, which, if properly directed, would make them invaluable in factories. Yet others can nurse expertly. Others have the executive faculty. Still others have the peculiar quick-thinking powers and the quick-moving powers that would give them their greatest efficiency as messengers. There is scarcely a field in which a woman cannot be of great use if you know just what she can do best and takes the greatest interest in.

Preparedness is not a new idea to us as an organization. We American women, representing all classes, are active in all sections of the country. As a body we have from the beginning been strong advocates of woman preparedness. It is fully in line with our policy and our ideals to stand back of our men and help them in whatever way we can.

## Character of Our Dreams Shows Whether We Are Overworked or Are Merely Lazy

By DR. PERCY C. STILES

Dreams are a good test of the need of sleep, and many times answer the question of overwork or idleness.

It is possible to judge by one's dreams whether one needs sleep. If the dreams are of a rambling variety, the kind that seem to pop from nowhere or anywhere, it is a pretty good sign that you are not overtired. On the other hand, if the dreams are a continuation of the day's worries, the chances are that you are overtired. Dreams remote from the day's work are a vacation, but dreams connected with the day's work are overtime.

Dreams will often tell, therefore, whether a person is really tired, or just lazy. They should be noticed, and will many times serve as an indicator of health.

Insomnia is very rare. Fitful sleep is often mistaken for insomnia. To go to sleep, get the body and mind comfortable. The body is easier to make comfortable than the mind. A rubdown, a bath and a little bite to eat help bring that about. To compose the mind, read some familiar book of poetry. That soothes the mind, for no exertion is necessary to read it.

Symmetrical fatigue is the best kind. After a day of sightseeing a good night's sleep generally follows, for the muscles and the senses are tired. But when only the mind or the muscles are tired sleep is often elusive.

## Government Ownership of Roads Would Be a Political and Economic Tragedy

By FRANCIS H. Sisson  
Assistant Chairman Railway Executive Advisory Committee

Government ownership of railroads is a popular fetish to which the unthinking turn whenever baffled by some pressing railroad problem.

Yet there is no experience in history to justify the assumption that such a plan would be a success in this country. In our unco-ordinated democracy it would be a political and economic tragedy. The evils of the "pork barrel" would be intensified a hundred fold. The political menace of the office holder would be increased a hundred fold again, and in the grasp of governmental inefficiency and red tape transportation would become constantly more expensive and less serviceable.

Only in a highly centralized and autocratic government has government ownership achieved any degree of success, and in Germany, its chief exponent, freight rates are nearly double those charged in this country. Too long the attitude of the public toward the railroads has been one of detached criticism and punitive legislation, treating the railroad interests as though they were something apart from itself, from which it might properly wring the last possible ounce of service at the lowest possible cost, with eyes fixed solely upon immediate local and selfish interest.

Impaired railroad credit, reduced efficiency and transportation facilities inadequate to the needs of commerce are the harvest we are reaping from the sowing of these ten years of discord, often unintelligent, many-sided and punitive regulation.

## National and Local Issues Should Be Divorced by Use of New Ballot System

By MARY A. CROWE

When an able and faithful public servant goes down to defeat at the hands of the electorate, one is constrained to seek the cause. It may be, in part, ignorance of the service rendered. In studying the question, a reasonable answer to it appears in the form of the ballot presented to voters at most elections.

The diversity of issues offered for intelligent consideration may be grouped under the heads of national, state and the more local one of county issues. Surely a blanket ballot. That so large a number of voters untangle the diversity of questions presented is a matter for congratulation, predicating, as it does, a high order of intelligence.

It is to be hoped that in some future arrangement of electoral questions the election of national officers may stand alone, so that the solution of federal questions may have the consideration due to national issues untouched by local coloring.

With the isolation of the federal election a candidate for the office of coroner need not take as a slogan, "Preparedness," nor a candidate for the office of assessor, "Protection," nor an aspirant for the office of state's attorney, "the full dinner pail." In fact, the pleas put forward for election on national issues could not be used to confuse the voter.

## WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Senior Class Receives Honors. Mrs. O. Thursday of last week Mr. Mrs. J. M. Noel, in honor of her son, James, entertained a 17 graduating class with a delicious six o'clock dinner.

Reception rooms and dining rooms were effectively decorated with the class colors, pink and blue. Promptly at six o'clock the class was invited into the dining room where large tables, groaning with delicious refreshments, awaited them. Here also a color scheme was carried out in various ways, pink and blue brick cream and cake being served as the last course.

An hour the class was entertained with musical numbers, stunts and merry conversation and all too soon were dismissed that along with pleasure responsibilities also were rushed off to the gymnasium to practice their drill. Those to vote Mr. Noel charming hostesses were: Misses Maude Wilford Deen, Grace Whatling, Thelma Rogers, Mary Henry, Blanche May, Bessie and Bettie Lee, and Messrs. Robt. Robinson, Reeves James Noel, Lettie Bogan, Mr. and Mrs. Joyett and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

Tuesday evening the Senior Class was again honored in elaborate reception by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Joyett at their beautiful home in the west part of town. Every one of the class colors, pink and blue, were in evidence.

To the guests were served a card with the date of the class reunion must be carried with them. Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

### The Kind It Was.

"How did that smart yachting party get on?"

"They found the sea very rough."

"Then it was a real swell affair."

### HIGH COST OF LIVING

This is a serious matter with housekeepers as food prices are constantly going up. To overcome this, cut out the high priced meat dishes and serve your family more Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti, the cheapest, most delicious and most nutritious of all foods. Write the Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book, telling how to prepare it in a hundred different ways. It's free to every woman.—Adv.

There would be fewer old bachelors if single men were not allowed to associate with married men.

## WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE CATHARTIC AND LIVER TONIC

LAX-FOS is not a secret or Patent Medicine but is composed of the following old-fashioned roots and herbs:

- CASCARA BARK
- BLUE FLAG ROOT
- RHUBARB ROOT
- BLACK ROOT
- MAY APPLE ROOT
- SENNA LEAVES
- AND PEPSIN

In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of these digestive ingredients making it better than ordinary CASCARA, and thus the combination acts not only as a stimulating laxative and cathartic but also as a digestive and liver tonic. Syrup laxatives are weak, but LAX-FOS combines strength with palatable, aromatic taste and does not gripe or disturb the stomach. One bottle will prove LAX-FOS is invaluable for Constipation, Indigestion or Torpid Liver. Price 50c.

It is no more necessary than 50c a box. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous effect. Take your children, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of sweet oils to restore faded hair, for restoring color and beauty to grey or faded hair, 50c, and \$1.00 at drug stores.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Bugs, etc. The odorless, the most effective. It is no more necessary than 50c a box. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous effect. Take your children, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

## DYING CHIEF IS VICTIM OF SPELL

Medicine Man of Tribe Wishing Fatal Malady on Him.

### D BELIEFS ENDURE

Act With Civilization Fails to Radicate Ancient Superstitions Among Indians of the Northwest.

ndleton, Ore.—Ancient superstitions of Northwestern Indians have been eradicated by contact with civilization. The death here recently of Chief No Shirt (Sis-ma-ke-na) of Walla Walla showed the ancient beliefs and beliefs of his forefathers still live. In his last illness the chief steadfastly refused to be cured by a white physician. Indians of the Northwestern at one time were believers in spirits—that is, they endowed all things and inanimate things with spirits, which were not in the objects to which they belonged. Whenever an Indian was born he was given a "weyekin" that is, the spirit of some animal, fish, insect or serpent was tied to shape his destiny and his life. The animal from which he derived his "weyekin" was sacred to him forever. Through his "weyekin" the old Indian believed it possible for him to work evil upon another person, providing his "weyekin" more powerful than the "weyekin" of his enemy.

### Cast Evil Spell Over Chief.

Chief No Shirt believed Sham-mook, through his "weyekin," had an evil spell over the chief. His "weyekin" was not strong enough to overcome that of the medicine man he told his people that unless Sham-mook withdrew his "weyekin" the chief must die.

The medicine man is thought to be superior ability in the control of "weyekin" and in getting its assistance. He evokes the aid of his "weyekin" by tom-toms and other weird sounds and projects his evil thoughts through his "weyekin" into his victim.

Sham-mook, who is known among his tribesmen as Big Jim, is one of the last of the medicine men of the reservation. The death of Chief No Shirt removed from the reservation one of the most influential Indians in the West, and the last of the old-time chiefs.

### Stuck to Things of Past.

No Shirt was the leader of the faction that adhered to things of the past. He resisted every innovation brought by the white man. His last fight was



Evokes the Aid of His "Weyekin" by Tom-toms.

to prevent the allotment of tribal lands. When the Indians of the reservation on January 2 voted in favor of the proposed plan, the chief called a council of his own and was again defeated after hours of heated debate. It was then that he decided to go to Washington, D. C., and appear before the Indian Bureau in behalf of his plan. His last illness prevented the trip, and even while he was dying came the dispatch that Senator Lane of Oregon had included in the Indian bill a provision for the allotment of tribal lands. Chief No Shirt succeeded Chief Homli in the late eighties. Homli was the son of Peu-peu-mox-mox, the chief who was killed by the whites while held as a hostage during the battle of Walla Walla river in 1856. The successor to Chief No Shirt will be chosen by a tribal council, to be called soon.

Spanked by Burglar. Los Angeles.—Lena Galloway, age nineteen, a bride, refused to tell a burglar where she kept her valuables, and he spanked her soundly. Finally she pointed out a sewing box and he grabbed it and ran. It contained a Confederate bill.

Not the Same Man. New York.—Abraham Lincoln was arranged for disorderly conduct. "You're not the Abraham Lincoln of 'naive toward none' fame," commented the magistrate. "Thirty days."

APPENDICITIS If you have been threatened or have GALLBLADDER INFLAMMATION, GAS or PAINS in the RIGHT FREE side write for valuable Book of Information, 10c. 100,000, 1907, P. O. Box 2, Chicago, Ill.

### WHEN IN NEED OF A TONIC OR APPETIZER

### You Should Try HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Grandfather's Indorsement. Officer—Yes, grandad, I've fallen in love with Signora Fontalba, the actress, and if you have anything to say against her you had better wait until I've gone.  
Grandfather—I say a word against her! Why, my dear boy, I was over head and ears in love with her myself when I was your age!—Today.

### PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards. This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.—adv.

Truthful. He—I could die dancing with you, dear. She—I am.—Froth.

Our mistakes of yesterday are mainly responsible for our worries of today.

### A Mother's Burden

A mother who suffers kidney trouble, finds it hard to keep up her daily work. Lameness, backache, sharp pains when stooping and "blue", nervous or dizzy spells, make home life dreary. Active kidneys bring back vigor, health and a pleasure in family duties. If the kidneys are weak try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

### An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. L. N. Dodgen, Grand Ave., Grovo, Okla., says: "I suffered from kidney and bladder complaint and my back pained me steadily. It was a sharp, continual, dull ache that I could not get up. I felt weak and languid and often had dizzy spells, during which I felt as if I were floating in front of me. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of all these signs of kidney complaint and restored my health. I have felt fine since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature *W. Wood*



# All A Mistake

(Senior Class Play)  
**School Auditorium**  
**Friday, April 20th**  
**8 o'clock**

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Obadiah Skinner, a retired sea captain	Bob Turner
Geo. Richmond, his nephew	Robt. Robinson
Hard Hamilton, a country gentleman	Boyd Reeves
Finand Lighthouse, a Neighbor	James Noel
lie Richmond, George's wife	Bessie Christian
lie Huntington, a friend	Maude Wilson
nelia (Nellie) Skinner, Obadiah's sister	Thelma Rogers
lie McIntyre, a servant	Blanche Mayfield

SYNOPSIS

Act I. The arrival of George and his bride. The dilemma. friend in need. The plot against the Captain and its disastrous act. The old maid and her secret. Ferdy in search of a wife. George's jealousy. The sudden appearance of a most undesirable ty. George's quick wit prevents discovery.

Act II. The plot thickens. Cornelia in search of her "Romeo." ll gets a letter which adds to the mystery. The downfall of Ferdy. hard attempts to try the "Soothing" system on a lunatic. George a scheme connected with a fire in the furnace and some pitch tar. hard runs amuck amid general confusion.

Act III. The captain arms himself with a butcher knife and ans revenge. Richard attempts to escape. Nellie hopelessly in. The comedy duel. "Romeo at last." "Only one Nellie in the rld." The unraveling of a skein of mystery, and the finish of an iting day to find it was "all a mistake."

**Admission 15 and 25 cents**

Lost—Gray rubber auto cap. please return to the News office.

J N Sublett closed a deal with llas Speed this week for the T Speed residence in the rthwest part of town.

Dallas Speed was here on busi-ss this week.

We notice in the Canyon paper here Miss Clara Deen has on-re-elected to her position in e public school at that place.

Miss Ina Hearn of Lubbock rived last night to be present the graduating exercises. ss Hearn was raised in Mc-an and will visit friends for ne time.

or Sale—A few loads of ear-rn. D. N. Massay.

Strayed—the following stock came to my place in McLean about the 16th. Six head as fol-lows. 1 brown mare, one brown yearling colt with a blaze face and one dark brown horse with white spot in face. One dark brown horse mule, about 4 years old. Two dark brown mare mules, small, with their tails bobbed. All branded on left shoulder with same brand ex-cept the colt. The brand is a "J" laying down with a "T" on top. Would like for the owner to come and get them and pay expenses of keep. J. C. Sutton in southeast part of town. 2c

L. Cox and Homer Crabtree were business visitors to Child-ress this week.

It is with hearts overflowing with gratitude that we take this method of thanking the good people of this community for their kindness during the short illness and death of our beloved husband and son. The kind deeds, words of comfort and beautiful floral offering will ever be cherished in our memory.

May you be spared such a deep sorrow is our prayer.

Mrs. J. Y. Bates.  
 W. H. Bates and Daughter

Nice clean parlors for the Ladies at the Melrose.

The best dollar buggy whip on the market, they are guaran-teed. C. S. Rice.

If you want a car that can pull the sand, let me show you the Dort. It's the pullers we need in this country—not the racers. D. N. Massay.

Wanted—Good gentle single driving horse, priced right.—Geo. Bourland. 2p.

For Sale—Two mares and two three year old mules for cash or bankable note. J O Quattlebaum. 1f

Lost—Ingersol Midget watch with fob. Return to Mervin Davis, phone 82. 2c

Friends have received the news of the marriage of Miss Hortense Hearn which occurred at Lubbock recently.

R H Stigall, who has been spending the winter with his daughter, Mrs. R S Thompson, left Monday for Trinidad, Colo., to spend the summer. Mrs. Thompson, Miss Maude and Emmett accompanied him as far as Amarillo.

J G Noel and daughter, Miss Mary, of Memphis are here guests of the Mont Noel family.

The home and granary of F M Whitmore, six miles north-east of Panhandle, was destroyed by a tornado last Wednesday afternoon. Five members of the family were seriously hurt, the two year old baby was killed and another child is not expected to recover.

## The Stock Will Soon Be **SOLD**

There are still some strong Values in

## Clothing

And will continue Our offer

Only

**19**

## Men's Suits

Valued up to

**\$18.50**

Special to close en-tire stock

**\$9.95**

If you will ever need a suit now is the time to buy when you can save

Almost Half

Some of this cloth-ing is offered at less than present factory prices. This price will positively not appear again

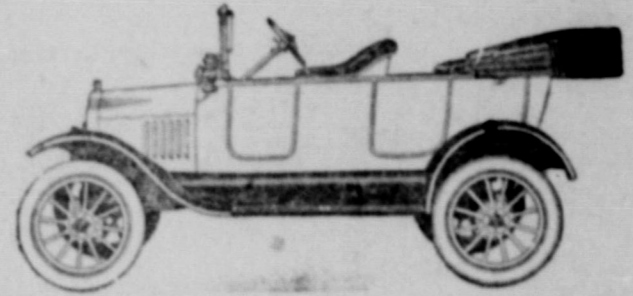
**They Will  
 GO**

**R. A. Thompson**  
 Pay the cash and pay less

**Ford**  
 THE UNIVERSAL CAR

There's nothing of guessing or speculation in regard to Ford cars. Their practical value is being daily demonstrated by more than 1,750,000 Ford owners representing every base of human activity. Better buy your Ford today—you want it and it will serve you every day, winter or summer. Touring Car \$360, Runabout \$345—f. o. b. Detroit. We solicit your order.

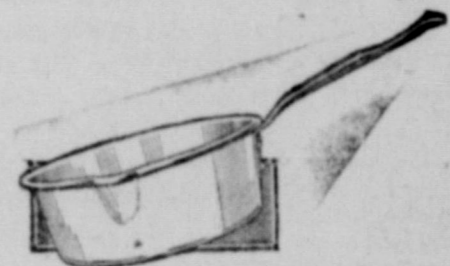
Luther McCombs



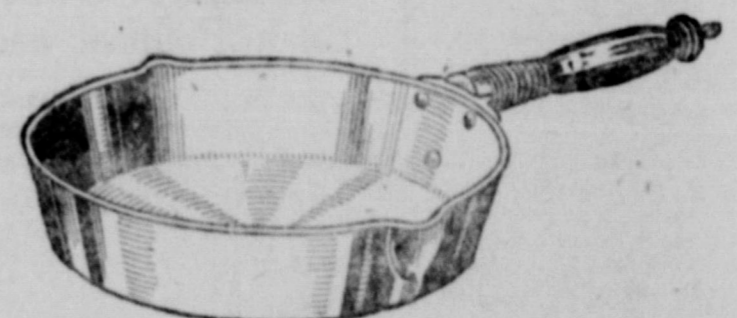
## Special Prices

On Pure Aluminum Ware

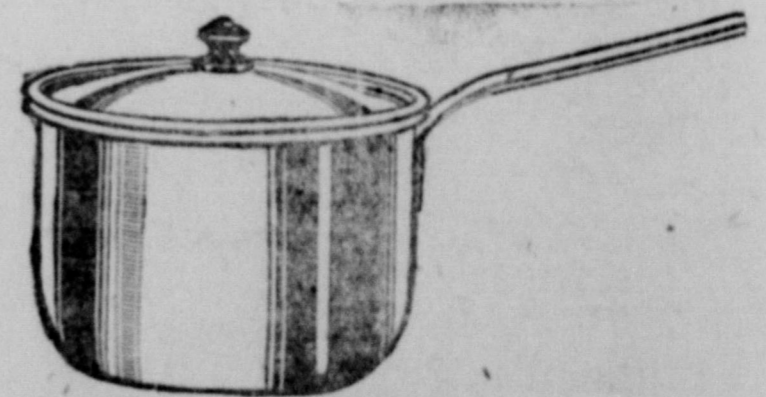
This three pint pure aluminum stew pan regular value 45 cents special price 29 cents



This nine and one half inch solid aluminum fry pan reg-ular price \$2.25 special price \$1.67



This three quart covered aluminum sauce pan regular price \$1.35 special price 98cents



All of these bargains are pure spun aluminum and are guaranteed for **20 Years**

Only a few pieces to go at this extraordinary price, so get yours before they are all gone

**C. S. Rice**

**Morgan**

Percheon and Morgan Stallion, 7 years old, will make the season 10 miles north of town on the Langley place.

**George Cook**

## SERVICE

**S**TANDING shoulder to shoulder with every good enterprise,  
**E**NDEAVORING to give our customers practical service,  
**R**emember all our claims are reasonable and that we do protect our customers interests,  
**V**igorously putting forth every effort to keep this institution abreast of the times,  
**I**ncessantlly striving to make it as good as the best. We are constantly reminded that  
**C**ommunity interest and pride join us together in a business unit and that  
**E**ach and every business is dependent one upon the other and that the prosperity of one determines the prosperity of the other therefore, you give us your business and we'll give you our service

**The American National Bank**  
 McLen, Texas

Member Federal Reserve



**1  
4 Off**

**On Ladies' Suits**

**COATS**

And

**Silk Dresses**

**T. J. COFFEY**

**Senior Class Receives Honors.**

On Thursday of last week Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, in honor of their son, James, entertained the 1917 graduating class with a sumptuous six o'clock dinner. The reception rooms and dining room were effectively decorated in the class colors, pink and green. Promptly at six o'clock the class was invited into the dining room where large tables, fairly groaning with delicious dishes, awaited them. Here also the color scheme was carried out in various ways, pink and green brick cream and cake being served as the last course.

For an hour the class was entertained with musical numbers, special stunts and merry conversation and all too soon were reminded that along with pleasure come responsibilities also as they were rushed off to the auditorium to practice their class play. Those to vote Mr. and Mrs. Noel charming hostesses were: Misses Maude Wilson, Verda Deen, Grace Whately, Alma Evans, Thelma Rogers, Mary Henry, Blanche Mayfield, Bessie and Bettie Lee Christian; Messrs. Robt. Robinson, Boyd Reeves James Noel. Other guests were Misses McCurdy, Lettie Bogan, Mr. and Mrs. Boyett and Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson.

On Tuesday evening the Senior class was again honored with an elaborate reception given by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse at their beautiful home in the west part of town. Every where the class colors, pink and green were in evidence.

On entering the guests were given a card with the date written on it and instructed that a conversation must be carried on without using either "yes" or "no" The person who spoke the fatal word must give up his card. The two having the greatest number of cards were Thelma Rogers and Alma Evans, in drawing for the prize Alma got the lucky straw and was presented with a box of chocolates.

After the delicious refreshments consisting of sandwiches, pickles, olives, fruit salad, ice cream and cake, the guests bade their hostess goodnight each expressing a most enjoyable evening. Those present other than the Seniors were: Messrs. Hugh Quattlebaum, Ernest Jordan, DeWitt Burks, Gay O'Dell; Misses Lettie Bogan, Francis Noel and Lorene Stanfield and Mr. and Mrs. Noel.

Perhaps the largest and most elaborate entertainment ever tendered any class of the McLean school was the reception given in their honor on Saturday evening at the school building by the Junior Class and Post Graduates.

Handsome invitations were issued to the class and about fifty friends, all of whom were present. The basement of the school building was used as the reception rooms, three large rooms being thrown together and handsomely decorated with the class colors. Penants from the first graduating class to the present one decorated the walls, and in keeping with the spirit of the times, United States Flags were festooned over the doors and windows.

A pink carnation, the class flower, was pinned on each Senior. Miss Mabel Watkins, assisted by Misses Lettie Bogan, Alma Anderson and Sallie Lou Haynes, kept the guests entertained with a splendid specially arranged program, consisting of games, contests, musical numbers, etc. Miss Haynes read an interesting and witty class prophecy from the pen of Miss Jessie Cousins.

Pink and Green brick cream and cake were served as refreshments.

**SAY!**  
If You Want the best Flour  
Buy

**Light Crust**

Don't be deceived by any other brand, there's only ONE

**Light Crust**

**Bundy & Biggers**

**LADIES—**

When in Amarillo call on

Misses Taylor, 603 Polk Street

For Hats, Suits, Coats, Fancy Silks, Laces and

**DRESS GOODS**

L. Haynes has put up poles wire and will have his residence electrically lighted from plant installed at his store.

The News family enjoyed a visit from Frank P. Morgan and family of Amarillo Sunday.

Misses Lucile Horton and James spent the week end at the home of Miss Ethel McCurdy at the Fast ranch. The young people are engaged in the Shamrock school.

A gentleman and lady of the aviation army corps were on streets Monday afternoon.

L. Upham has returned from Springs where he has been several weeks seeking relief from rheumatism.

Born, on the 15th inst., to Q. M. Floyd and wife a son.

Mrs. K. T. Sims left Saturday for her home in Comanche after an extended visit with her son, W. D. Sims, and family.

Another citizen to set out shade trees and fruit trees this spring is T. A. Landers. Trees cost so very little and take so little work and attention compared to their beauty and usefulness.

W. C. Cheney is remodeling his home inside. The living rooms will be finished with hard wood floors and beamed ceilings.

Found—Key ring with two keys. Owner can get same at News office. 2c.

A good farm to rent and a span of horses for sale. D. N. Massay.

Get your garden plows, hoes and rakes from C. S. Rice.

I am representing the Elk City Laundry and will be glad to call for and deliver your bundles.—Lankford, the tailor. 1p

For Sale—21 head of cows, there will not be over 3 dry cows in the bunch. \$65 per head if taken before April 16. C. C. Stoll, Ramsdell, Texas. 2p

We are still asking you to please phone us the news.

Blue Belle oil stoves cannot be beat. I sell them. C. S. Rice.

Poultry wire any height you want. C. S. Rice.

Fly time will soon be here, I have screen doors and wire. C. S. Rice.

That same good bread at—Bundy and Biggers.

From standing to thirty miles per hour in eleven seconds is the record established this week by the Baby Buick.

When you buy a Dort you get your money's worth. Some cars you know are half commission. D. N. Massay.

A new shipment of Shamrock pattern queensware just arrived at McLean Hdw. Co.

The largest supply of garden seed in McLean.—Bundy & Biggers.

When in need of screen doors and screen wire see McLean Hdw. Co.

Looking for shipment of short flue Oil Stoves—the best on the market. McLean Hdw. Co.

A nice line of chocolates at the Melrose.

100 bu. of shucked corn for sale \$1.50 per bu. Taylor Wilson.

Mrs. J. C. Coffey visited in Erick this week.

**Post! Yes Its Post!**

We wish to announce to the public that we have the largest and most complete stock of posts at this time that we have had for months. We have Bois d'arc Posts all sizes lengths and prices.

Cedar Posts any kind you want.  
Black Walnut Posts creosoted one fourth way up.  
Sassafras Posts also creosoted same as the walnut.  
Oak Posts some creosoted and some not.

We have some good ones in all the above kinds and our prices are in line with the market.

We are also unloading several cars of new lumber and the price is high enough to insure the quality.

Come see our Posts we want to show them.

Standing firmly for the stars and stripes.

We are yours Truly.

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Company**

Phone 3



**BARBED WIRE**  
**PROBABLY**  
**WILL GO MUCH**  
**HIGHER**

Since all hopes for peace are dispersed for the present, barbed wire and similar products are apt to go much higher before they go down in price.

We are therefore advising our customers everywhere to provide for their fencing needs early this season. TODAY IS NONE TOO EARLY. PRICES MAY JUMP ANY DAY.

We buy barbed wire, hog fencing and corrugated iron in carload lots, and are prepared to give you close quotations. But factory prices are out of our control. Therefore, get your fencing material AT ONCE.

Of course, you are acquainted with the excellence of our BOIS d'ARC and CEDAR WOOD FENCE POSTS. If not, inquire from some neighbor. They are practically indestructible. Mend your fences!

**WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY**

**Progressive Conservatism**

A Bank can be so "hidebound" in its conservatism as to lose its powers of expansion or, it can be so liberal in its policies as to endanger its solvency.

This bank has tried to strike the happy medium a PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATISM, which, combines all the elements of safety, with a policy of liberality without prodigality.

**The Citizens State Bank**  
Of McLean, Texas

(Guarantee Fund Bank)

A Home Bank Owned By Home People



MADE \$5,000 OUT OF HOGS

On His Western Canadian Farm.

It is getting to be a long drawn out story, the way that Western Canadian farmers have made money. Many of them a few years ago, came to the country with little more than their few household effects, probably a team of horses and a cow or two, and sufficient money to do them for a few months, until they got a start. Hundreds of such can be pointed out, who today have splendid homes, well equipped farms, the latest machinery and an automobile. Here is the case of A. E. Merriam, formerly of Devil's Lake, N. D. He didn't leave there because the land was poor, or farming not a success, for all who know that country are aware that it is an excellent country. He wanted to expand, to take advantage of the cheap land that Western Canada offers. And that same story has appealed to hundreds of others who have had like success with Mr. Merriam. But his story, and he signs it, too, is:

"I came to Alberta in the Spring of 1900 from Devil's Lake, North Dakota, locating on my farm near Dalroy. I arrived with six head of horses and two head of cattle and about \$1,500. Since then, I have increased my live stock to seven head of horses, four head of cattle, and about one hundred head of hogs, a four-roomed house, good barn with all modern improvements, a feed grinder, elevator, chopper, fanning mill, etc. I have increased my original capital at least four times more since coming here."

"From the feeding of hogs during the last year, I had a gross return of \$5,000."

"I first started grain farming, but during the past four years I have made hogs my specialty, and you may see by the foregoing statement for 1916 that I have not done so badly."

"Land has increased at least twenty per cent in value during the past few years, now selling for from \$25 to \$35 per acre, with nominal taxes of about \$27 a quarter section yearly."

"The climate here is better than Dakota in that we do not have so much dry wind; the winters are similar to Dakota."

"As for farming in general, the growing and feeding of live stock is more sure than the grain farming, if continued year after year, and if every farmer follows this he will be ahead of the grain growers in the long run. Taking everything into consideration, I feel satisfied with my success in Alberta."

(Sgd.) A. E. MERRIAM

Dalroy, Alberta, Jan. 12th, 1917.

There will be the greatest demand for farm labor in Western Canada during the early spring, and, in fact, all season until November, and the highest wages will be paid. There is an absolute guarantee by the Canadian Government that those who go to Canada for this purpose need have no fear of conscription.—Advertisement.

Encouraging Example.

"When you begin to think this country is not democratic, stop a moment and study the average traffic policeman."

"But why?"

"You will discover that the dusky George Washington Jones, driving a dray, gets exactly the same treatment from him that is reserved by a millionaire reeling in the limousine."

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make it Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

No matter how loose the engagement ring may be, the diamond never slips around out of sight on a girl's finger.

DON'T SNIFFLE.

You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Laxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

Many a man's idea of comfortable clothing is the kind his wife won't let him wear.



Had Quite Enough.

His offer of marriage had been declined without thanks.

"And," he said, "am I to have no assurance whatever?"

"Not from me," replied the unfair one.

"May I ask why not?" he queried.

"It isn't necessary," she replied, "because you have more assurance now than would suffice for a dozen men."

And seeing the case was hopeless, he proceeded to fade away.

HE KNEW



Sunday-school Teacher—Tommy, what do you understand about Eve and the serpent?

Tommy—Eve got stung.

Drawing the Line.

"No," said the fussy old bachelor with the absent hair, "I'm not an advocate of boarding-house socialism. No, indeed!"

"What do you mean by boarding-house socialism?" queried the new boarder.

"It's the kind," explained the f. o. b., "that gives everybody an equal chance at the piano."

As You Might Say.

"Jibway bought a dollar watch and tried to go to sleep with it under his pillow."

"What happened?"

"After being kept awake by it for an hour and a half, he got up and smashed the thing to smithereens."

"Ah! A new form of tick eradication."

Tiresome.

A man may pile a million up—in truth, I do not doubt it. But now and then I surely wish he would not boast about it.

Proof to the Contrary.

"No matter what sort of paper Mrs. Diggs reads at her club meetings, her spiteful neighbors always say Professor Diggs wrote it."

"What nonsense! Last week she read a paper on 'The Benefits Derived From Fresh Air,' and Professor Diggs hasn't permitted the windows of his study to be raised in 20 years."

ONE EXCEPTION



"Don't be too cocksure. You remember the fellow who refused to pick up a pocketbook on April first and missed a comfortable roll of greenbacks?"

"My experience convinces me that he got the only genuine one ever left lying around loose on that day."

Work To Do.

Thrice welcome to the genial sun, Whose face has long been hid. Perhaps he'll dry the slippy streets, So auto cars won't skid.

Rough Philosophy.

"I'm not averse to helping you, my good man," said the careful philanthropist, "but are you sure you will put this dime to good use?"

"You kin count on me, guv'ner," answered the tramp. "A dime ain't goin' ter make a man, an' on de other hand, it ain't goin' ter ruin 'im."

MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Built for It.

"I beg your pardon, I didn't mean to step on your foot."

"That's all right, I walk on 'em myself."—Ohio Sun Dial.

GOOD FRIEND TO WOMEN

That's What Mount Pleasant Lady Says Cardui Is and Tells What It Did for Her.

Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.—"As a girl I was always well and hearty," says Mrs. M. E. Hall, of this place. "I have always been accounted healthy, I never felt any trouble like... weakness until I came to the change of life. I was about forty-five when that began. I think I would have died had I not found out what a good friend to women Cardui is."

"I suffered a great deal. I had a number of fainting spells, and... would be obliged to lie in bed a week or two at a time. I never liked to lie in bed because it interfered so with my work. The swimming in my head was nearly continuous. I could not stoop down it would make me so dizzy. I think I used Cardui off and on for two or three years, using in that time about 8 or 10 bottles. I began to feel the improvement in health before I had taken one bottle, but kept on taking it until I got in perfect health."

"Had it not been for Cardui I know I would have been dead. Now I am 62 years old, and weigh about 175, and am in the most perfect health."

Give Cardui a trial for your troubles. It should do for you what it has done for thousands of others.—Adv.

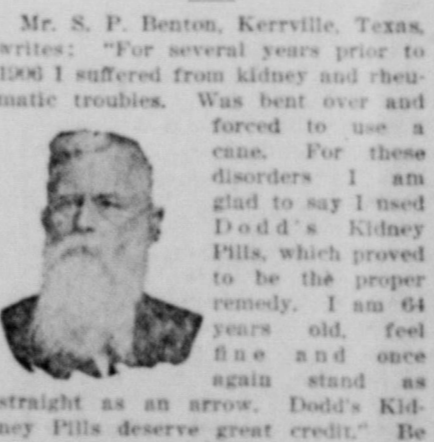
Phew!

"There's something in his face I don't like."

"It must be that rank cigar he is smoking."

GAVE HIS CANE AWAY!

Mr. S. P. Benton, Kerrville, Texas, writes: "For several years prior to 1906 I suffered from kidney and rheumatic troubles. Was bent over and forced to use a cane. For these disorders I am glad to say I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, which proved to be the proper remedy. I am 64 years old, feel fine and once again stand as straight as an arrow. Dodd's Kidney Pills deserve great credit." Be sure and get "DODD'S," the name with the three D's for diseased, disordered, deranged kidneys; just as Mr. Benton did. No similarly named article will do.—Adv.



Super-Energy. Little Jane and Josephine were busily engaged in helping mother dry the dinner dishes.

"But, Jane, you didn't get that plate dry," objected her sister.

"Yes, I did!" exclaimed Jane eagerly. "I dried it so hard that it perished."

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS

A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all treatments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

How the veteran musician does hate to admit that he is all played out.

Pimples, boils, carbuncles, dry up disappear with Doctor Pierce's Great Medical Discovery. In tablets or liquid.—Adv.

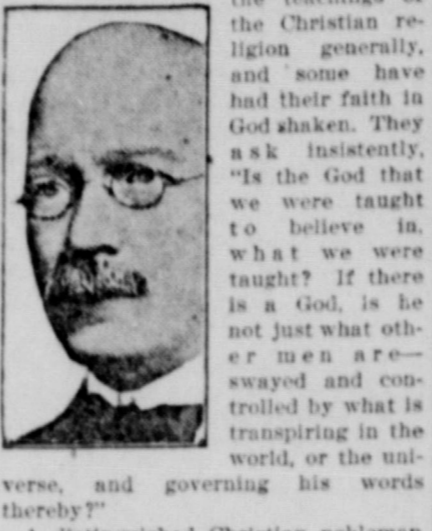
The pessimist never bores us his alleged funny stories.

The Quietness of God

By REV. J. H. RALSTON, D. D. Secretary of Correspondence Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace.—I Cor. 14:33.

Within the last two and a half years, many have had their faith shaken in the teachings of the Christian religion generally, and some have had their faith in God shaken. They ask insistently, "Is the God that we were taught to believe in, what we were taught? If there is a God, is he not just what other men are—swayed and controlled by what is transpiring in the world, or the universe, and governing his words thereby?"



A distinguished Christian nobleman of England has recently written a book entitled "The Silence of God," and after discussing the proposition, whether God, who is holy, infinitely powerful and unchangeable, can permit the present world-wide care to exist or not, he comes to the conclusion that God is the same as he was yesterday, and will be the same God forevermore.

Our topic is "The Quietness, or the Tranquillity of God." Is that justified? Is he just as quiet in the tribulations of the nations of the earth as he was when peace ruled supreme? We strongly believe so. Our text says, "God is not the God of confusion, but of peace;" that is, he is an orderly God. His character is brought into contrast with the turbulent religious assemblies of emotional orientals. Never for a moment does God become excited, lose his head, or act hastily, or under passionate impulse. When David came to his best self, he saw that the steadfastness of Zion was secured by the fact that God dwelt in her, and therefore she could not be moved. That was what staided Martin Luther and Melancthon in the stormy days of the Reformation, as they sang, "God Is Our Refuge and Strength," especially as they heard God speaking to their very souls, "Be still, and know that I am God."

A Vivid Contrast.

In the second Psalm, the raging nations are brought into vivid contrast with the quiet of God. God is sitting on the circle of the heavens and laughing, as though utterly indifferent, unconcerned by the earthly commotion. At one of the crucial moments in our national history, when the beloved Lincoln was stricken down, James A. Garfield, then a congressman, spoke in New York as to the dire event, and said: "The Lord reigneth; he is clothed with majesty, the government at Washington still lives."

This quiet of God is based on his infinite character. Nothing is more needed in these trying days of the shaking of nations, than the thought that God is sovereign, that he has majesty, is infinite in his power, holiness, goodness and truth; before him the nations are but as the small dust of the balance; he sets up kings and casts them down.

Can Man Attain This Quality?

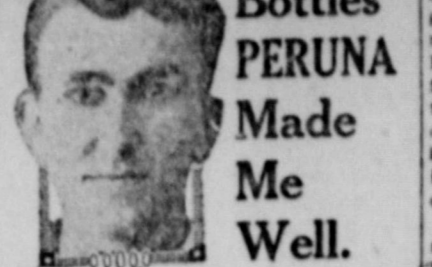
Can this characteristic quality of God be transmitted to men? Can man be tranquil and quiet in the midst of human commotion, contention and battle? The days in which we are living are described by the Lord as those in which "men's hearts shall be falling them for fear and looking for those things which are coming on the earth." Three years ago, men were predicting the entering in of the day of universal brotherhood, of amity, of altruism, and as a consequence material prosperity, the wise diffusion of wealth and realizing millennial conditions, but now they are so overwhelmed with the facts that stare them in the face, that they are in consternation and confusion and fall into rage when asked to think about these things.

It is natural that the children of God should partake of his nature; consequently they may be quiet, if the link of faith is strong. Is it not true that God will keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on him? The voice of wisdom is the voice of God; and wisdom says, "Whoso harkens unto me shall dwell safely and shall be quiet from fear of evil."

Many of the children of God have testified to this quiet that comes from believing in his Word. The patient going to the operating table, or the soldier going into the battle, or the merchant seeing his property all being swept away from him, can remember that God is his friend and be quiet. The early Christians as they were thrown into the arena to be torn into pieces by the lions were quiet, and sang together to the honor of their Lord.

Today God is not excited. The wrath of the world is not confusing him, and he is just as really interested in the fall of the sparrow as he is in the adjusting of relationships of empires, kingdoms and republics. He rules all things at his will, and calmly, sweetly trust these still.

Catarrh for Years No Relief



Three Bottles PERUNA Made Me Well.

Mr. Ell Lefevre, Jr., 854 Brush St., Detroit, Mich., writes: "I had been troubled with catarrh for a number of years, and had been taking medicine for it, but they did me no good. In reading one of Dr. Hartman's books entitled 'Winter Catarrh' I discovered that Peruna was good for catarrh. After I had taken only three bottles of Peruna I was cured of the catarrh. I now advise everybody troubled with catarrh to take Dr. Hartman's Peruna, as it is a sure cure for catarrh."

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE" Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

Bird Joker.

A most surprising Australian bird is the kookooburra, or laughing jackass. All at once in the quiet bush come loud peals of uproarious, mocking laughter. One is not inclined to join in the merriment. It all seems so foolish and weird as if an idiot boy were disturbing a congregation in church. When the source of the laughter is located it turns out to be a silly-looking bird with clumsy, square body and open mouth, sitting unconcernedly on a stump.

Druggist's Confidence In Kidney Medicine

After handling and selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to the trade for the past ten years I am confident that it is a reliable kidney, liver and bladder preparation. I have never heard a single complaint from my customers concerning Swamp-Root and all of them speak very favorably regarding its merit. I shall always recommend Swamp-Root because I feel that my customers will be pleased with the results obtained after using it.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Both Disqualified.

Old Lady (inquisitive and plain, to young Civvy)—Young fellow, why aren't you in khaki?

Young Civvy—For the same reason, my good woman, that you are not in a beauty show—a matter of sheer, absolute physical unfitness.—London Tit-Bits.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, and the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is wisdom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and give a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

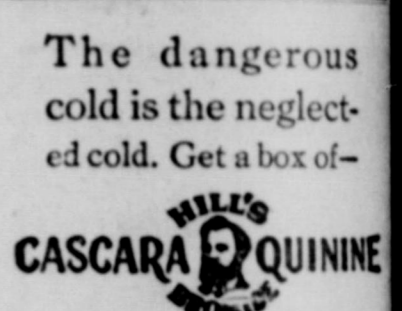
A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.

Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in this air after using "Femecina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Diet, Exercise or Death!

An eminent medical authority writes that most of our city folks die of a thickening of the arteries or of kidney disease. The kidneys become clogged and do not filter the poisons from the blood, and one trouble follows another, high blood pressure damages the heart, arteries and kidneys. Usually its danger signals are backache, pain here or there, swollen feet or ankles, rheumatic twinges or spots appearing before the eyes.

The dangerous cold is the neglected cold. Get a box of—



The old family remedy in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. It is an universal remedy for weak stomach, constipation and nervous indigestion. A dull headache, bad taste in the mouth in the morning, or that "tired feeling" are nature's warnings that something is wrong in the digestive apparatus. At such times Green's August Flower will quickly correct the difficulty and establish a normal condition. At all druggists' or dealers', 25c and 75c bottles.

Green's August Flower

Green's August Flower

When the stomach and liver are in good working order, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred general good health prevails. Green's August Flower has proven a blessing and has been used all over the civilized world during the last fifty odd years. It is an universal remedy for weak stomach, constipation and nervous indigestion. A dull headache, bad taste in the mouth in the morning, or that "tired feeling" are nature's warnings that something is wrong in the digestive apparatus. At such times Green's August Flower will quickly correct the difficulty and establish a normal condition. At all druggists' or dealers', 25c and 75c bottles.

Green's August Flower

Green's August Flower

Montana 640-Acre Homesteads

New law just passed. New laws, better opportunities. Map showing proposed locations. Address: U. S. Commissioner, Outlook, Mont.

MICE CARRY DISEASE



Kill These Pests By Using STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE. U. S. Government Buys It. SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c and 50c.

DR. PHELAN'S HOSPITAL

1606 No. Broadway, Oklahoma City. For the care of medical and surgical cases. Private rooms for maternity patients. Adopted when desired.

HEALTHY CHILDREN

Castor oil is good for children of all ages and especially good for aged people. Pleasant form of a vegetable laxative that is to be had at any drug store, was invented by Dr. Pierce, who put together his apple (podophyllin), sassafras, and other ingredients for his "Peanut Oil Laxative." It contains no opium and age of respectable constituents, therefore harmless.



# COLMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

ugh! Colmel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work. Colmel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Colmel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaks it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone. Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take it tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of colmel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick. I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.



## COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are exposed. All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 25 cents and 51 a bottle; 15 and 31 a dozen. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goschen, Ind., U. S. A.

Its Condition.

"This Zeppelin raid business does not seem to have pained out."  
"No; paradoxically speaking, it has gone up."

## GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time it!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable, you mustn't injure it. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain, unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eruptions of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Quickly Inspired.

"Dubbs has a lively imagination."  
"I've noticed that. Dubbs can glance over a pamphlet issued by some western railroad and then rave about the scenic wonders of Arizona as if he had just been there."

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

When a drunken man doesn't think he is exceptionally wise, he is beyond the thinking stage.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

American preserves are needed in Argentina.

### VESTAL ROSES

Excel in form, vitality and loveliness. We have made a specialty of roses for years. Sixteen varieties of one-year-old plants for \$1.00, postpaid; twelve two-year-old plants for \$3.00. Every rose guaranteed to bloom. Our Spring Guide gives valuable information on roses, plants, shrubs, fruits and berries. Send for it today. It's Free. JOS. W. VESTAL & SON, Box 856, Little Rock, Ark.

### HOT BISCUITS

Biscuits made with R.B.M. Baking Powder make the mouth water, and make mother the popular and appreciated member of the family. R.B.M. Baking Powder is wholesome and extremely efficient. It never fails. One of the best baking powders and goodies made. R.B.M. Baking Powder always gives you what you want. R.B.M. HAS STANDARDIZED BAKING POWDER PURITY. If all baking powders were as pure as R.B.M.—well, we would need no U.S. Food and Drug Laws. The immediate quantities in which it is sold make possible the price—15c in one pound tins; five pound tins 50c. There is a valuable coupon in each tin. Try it once—there is no better. RIDENOUR-BAKER MERCANTILE CO., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

### R.B.M.

### Oklahoma Directory

Forms Developed 10c a Roll Any Size

### Lee-Huckins

OKLAHOMA CITY FIREPROOF 450 Rooms 300 Baths Rates: \$1 and upwards

## The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

cause of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is **Only One**

## "Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original Laxative Bromo Quinine This Signature on Every Box

Use the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

## E. W. Grove's WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also the General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00. All Drug Stores.

## Miss Tawney Apple Says It's a Crime to be a Failure in the 20th Century

By KIN HUBBARD



"If You Are Harborin' a Son That Prides Himself on Being Able t' Roll a Cigarette With One Hand, an' Who Is Lyin' in Wait fer Somethin' Easy That Just Suits Him, Crowd Him Out of th' Parental Nest. Make Him Try His Wings."

"It is positively a crime t' be on th' hummer in th' twentieth century," declared Miss Tawney Apple in her address before th' Society Fer th' Suppression o' Blind Accordion Players at Melodeon Hall last night. Th' meetin' wuz held primarily t' break up th' checker contests in th' court-house yard, an' t' drive th' players int' th' channels o' usefulness beyond th' fifteen pool zone. Continuin' fer some length Miss Apple said:  
"Th' boy that sticks around home after maturity an' bunches his laundry with father will gather no moss. Young lady, if you are engaged t' a young man an' he is plannin' t' live with his folks, return his ring an' git a job in a cannery till a real producer comes along. Never throw yourself away on a feller that can't wait till he's able t' support you. No matter how cheerful an' commodious his father's home may be, somebody t' alius be in th' bath tub jist when you want it. Th' young man that can't decide whether he wants t' be a great author or th' proprietor o' a dry cleanin' establishment t' never amount t' anything until that question has been decided. A boy should be firmly entrenched in some occupation at least a year before his first shave. Ther's too many fellers fallin' in love first an' experimentin' with work afterward."  
"We're now livin' in th' best period o' human existence. While meat is high an' th' life o' a tire haint what it should be, it's worth all it costs t' even be in th' gallery in this age o' mighty achievements. Even if you're drivin' a delivery wagon or sewin' linin's in five-cent hats it's worth all th' attendant privations an' hardships jist t' be able t' watch th' conquests o' th' air an' sea an' earth. Th' world has made more advancement in th' last century than in all th' centuries o' history. Most o' th' discoveries an' inventions date from th' first appearance o' th' Eclipse Kraut Cutter in 1867. Ther are folks here t'night who kin remember when electric curlin' irons, alfalfa, movin' pictures, gold teeth, contented farmers, reform waves, toupees, silos, San Jose scales, stenographers, Kiefer pears an' rouge sticks wuz never dreamed of. With all o' these discoveries an' innovations comes th' golden age o' opportunity. Ther is no alibi fer a failure t' day. Even folks that don't deserve success are succeedin' fer beyond ther hopes. Th' call fer fellers that kin deliver th' goods wuz never so emphatic, an' th' demand fer agents that have failed at ever' thing else is th' greatest in th' world's history. It's a misdeemeanor t' be idle t' day—it's a felony t' whittle. It's a sin t' be seen leanin' agin th' postoffice corner while th' cry fer help is distinctly heard above th' din o' industry. Don't wait fer a position, don't aspire t' be an agent, but go t' work."  
"Parents, learn a lesson from th' bald eagle who builds its nest on th' dizzy heights o' some great mountain! If you are harborin' a son that prides himself on bein' able t' roll a cigarette with one hand, an' who is lyin' in wait fer somethin' easy that jist suits him, crowd him out o' th' parental nest. Make him try his wings. This is an age o' hustlin' an' th' only thing that comes t' him who waits is penultimate ole age."  
(Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

## SPRING

By KIN HUBBARD



Next t' th' Green Eyed Monster Ther Haint Nothing That Kin Enter th' Well Ordered Home an' Destroy Its Peace an' Happiness Like a Paper Hanger, With His Bucket an' Brushes an' Hoiler Checks.

"We take pleasure in announcin' in another column o' this issue th' candidacy o' Pogue Swallow fer County Recorder, subject t' th' Republican primary in April. Mr. Swallow has allus lived here an' is an ardent advocate o' th' conservation o' our potash deposits an' premises t' give th' office his personal attention."

So you see Spring brings th' candidate with his damp soft hands an' fresh haircut as well as th' primrose by th' brook. Somehow I'm disappointed when I hear o' somebody rannin' fer office I've allus liked purty well. I kind o' feel like he's headed fer th' dogs, specially if he's a farmer. I allus wonder what'll become o' him after he gets away from th' pure invigoratin' air o' th' fields an' th' gentle influences o' his hox.

An' th' candidate o' th' primrose haint th' only things that come with th' turquoise sky an' th' first little patches o' green. Ther's housecleanin'. If ther's any work in th' world that a male haint cut out fer it's housecleanin'. What self-respectin' man wants t' take down th' settin' room stove and put it on th' back porch an' cover it with a ole piece o' rag carpet? Wher's th' man that ever feels right again after carryin' th' bed springs up th' back stairway or carryin' a screen door out o' th' cellar? Puffin' a border o' white washed stones around th' tulip bed is another thing that cheapens a feller. What feller ever feels like muggin' with his peers again after trainin' a lot o' mornin' glories around th' parlor window? Paintin' a rockin' chair is another thing that's calculated t' destroy any little feelin' o' superiority o'er his wife that th' average husband secretly harbors.

"Ther isn't a man in th' world that kin git out good work or give his employer anything like value received while th' wall paper season is at its height. Next t' th' green-eyed monster ther haint nothin' that kin enter th' well ordered home an' destroy its peace an' happiness like a paper hanger, with his buckets an' brushes an' hoiler checks. If ther's any legislation that's more pressin' than a good downward revision o' th' tariff it's a law compellin' a paper hanger t' keep an appointment an' stay on th' job till th' last ladder has been carried out o' th' parlor."  
But one o' th' worst disappointments in life comes in th' Spring when we resurrect our ole faithful last year's blue serge suit an' expose it t' th' warm rays o' th' May sun only t' find that th' left lapel has been eaten away.

Simultaneous with th' advent o' th' blue bird ther seems t' come t' all o' us an' indescribable longin' t' quit work. So we see th' dim figure o' the angier movin' thro' th' white mist that still lingers by th' river, or th' Spring candidate standin' in th' post-office door with his waistcoat pockets filled with pale nickel se-gars ready an' willin' t' serve th' people an' give his whole time t' th' duties o' some office.  
(Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

Disinterested Love.  
She—Tom, dear, I have at last discovered that I love you.  
He—Ah, you have heard, then, that my uncle has left me \$5,000.  
She—Sir, after that remark we must part forever—I thought it was \$50,000.



## A Little Stick of WRIGLEY'S Makes the Whole World Kin!

No climate affects it for the package protects it.

WRIGLEY'S goes to all parts of the world—in all seasons, to all classes.

Fresh, clean, wholesome and delicious always.

It aids appetite and digestion, quenches thirst, keeps the teeth clean and breath sweet.

Three Fine Flavors  
"After every meal"



## Farm Hands Wanted

Western Canada Farmers require 50,000 American farm labourers at once. Urgent demand sent out for farm help by the Government of Canada.

- Good Wages
- Steady Employment
- Low Railway Fares
- Pleasant Surroundings
- Comfortable Homes
- No Compulsory Military Service

Farm hands from the United States are absolutely guaranteed against conscription. This advertisement is to secure farm help to replace Canadian farmers who have enlisted for the war.

A splendid opportunity for the young man to investigate Western Canada's agricultural offerings, and to do so at but little expense.

Only Those Acustomed to Farming Need Apply. For particulars as to railway rates and districts requiring labour, or any other information regarding Western Canada apply to

C. A. COOK, 1212 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent

British soldiers at the front are writing 5,000,000 letters a week.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

A kiss speaks all languages.



CERTAIN-TEED stands out conspicuously for quality, satisfaction, and economy. Any product bearing the name CERTAIN-TEED will measure up on all of these points. These are cold facts.

## Certain-teed Certain-teed

**Roofing** is the efficient type of roof. It is suitable for factories, office buildings, farm buildings, etc. For residences it is made in slate surfaced shingles. CERTAIN-TEED roofs last but less than 10 years and are weather-tight. If you are building or need a new roof, it will pay you to investigate CERTAIN-TEED before deciding upon any type of roof. For sale by dealers, everywhere.

**Paints and Varnishes** are good, dependable products made by expert paint men, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. The enormous resources of Certain-teed Products Corporation, and its extensive organization for distribution of CERTAIN-TEED products make it possible to take advantage of every economy in buying, manufacturing and selling. Whether you do your painting or employ a professional painter, your interests will be best served if you insist on CERTAIN-TEED paints and varnishes.

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION  
General Roofing Mfg. Co., Green Varnish Co., Mount City Paint & Color Co., New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Buffalo, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Grand Rapids, Salt Lake City, Des Moines, Houston, Duluth, London, Sydney, Havana

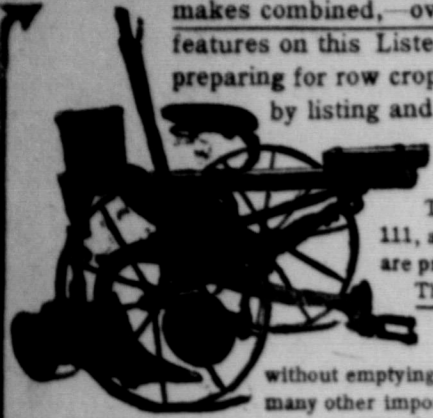


75 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW  
1842  
**P. & O.**  
1917  
BACKED BY AN UNQUALIFIED GUARANTEE

### The P. & O. No. 111 Lister

This lister is known to farmers wherever sold as P. & O. No. 111, but the improved type is called No. 111 on account of important improvements.

There are more of them in the hands of farmers than all other makes combined,—over 2,000 sold by one dealer in one county in West Texas. The special features on this Lister made it deserving of its immense sale. Its use is not confined to preparing for row crops; it is now almost universally used for plowing for small grain crops by listing and re-listing, leaving the ground in oval waves, which not only catches and holds the moisture but prevents the loose soils of the West from blowing away.



The adjusting link on front end of beam is an important exclusive feature on the No. 111, absolutely preventing the point from running below the desired depth. The wheels are provided with dust-proof boxes, an immense help in the sandy loam lands of the West. The feeding device absolutely deposits one seed at a time of any of the row crops, besides can be equipped for both corn and cotton. You will have to see this wonderful improvement to appreciate it. The tilting hoppers allow change of plates without emptying them. Furnished with either disc or shovel covers. This Lister embodied many other important features that will convince you that it is the best on the market.

### The P. & O. No. 123 4-Wheel Lister

This lister has all the advantage of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is desired in many localities as it enables the operator to see the seed as planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to hold them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compelling also, the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The friction lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to castor and turn round in a very small space.

We manufacture the most complete line of Two Row Implements on the market. Ask your dealer and if you cannot be supplied through him, write us for circular and special introductory offer.

**Parlin & Orendorff Implement Company**  
DALLAS, TEXAS



### We Want To Buy

Your hides, furs, chickens, eggs, turkeys or anything else in the produce line for the Cash. Also would like to sell you fresh meats of all kinds, for the Cash.

**City Meat Market**  
W. J. Keasler

### Land For Sale

We have land for sale in any part of the Panhandle you want to locate. Any amount you want—from large tract down to eighty acres and at the very best prices and terms. Write for full information. Also we want to list your land for sale, especially small tracts in this immediate vicinity at reasonable price.

**Gardenhir Realty Company**  
McLean, Texas

## Listers And Cultivators

We sell John Deere and Oliver Listers and Cultivators. The best on the market.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**

**D. N. Massay**

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property  
A List of Your Property Solicited

**McLean**

**Texas**

### Officers Act Promptly

The examining trial of the two men who were alleged to have broken in the T. J. Coffey store last week and stolen various articles of clothing, was held here Friday and they were bound over to await the action of the grand jury. Being unable to procure bond they were remanded to jail and Sheriff Cope land took them to Amarillo for safe keeping.

The timely work of officers Kibler, Reeves and Williams in bringing these offenders to justice is commendable and the belief has been expressed that the men taken in custody are not novices in the game as they were equipped with an elaborate set of keys for working all kinds of locks. This belief is strengthened by the fact that they reduced the possibility of discovery of the theft to the minimum by replacing every article that was disturbed in the store, all the empty shoe boxes having been put back in the shelves with minute precision. Had it not been for the fact that Mr. Coffey, in making a sale the next morning, missed the leather hand bag, the theft would probably not have been discovered for several days.

Officers made a thorough search along the railroad from here to Alanreed Friday and finally found the other missing suit cases hidden in a culvert a mile west of town. An invoice of these grips disclosed the fact that in the neighborhood of three hundred dollars worth of goods had been taken, consisting mostly of clothing, shoes and bolts of silks.

#### Next.

Women over all parts of the United States are volunteering to aid in the conflict between Germany and the United States—some as trained nurses, hospital cooks, automobile repair women, but the climax was capped by a Memphis girl. When asked why she didn't marry some young man to keep him from having to go to war, she said, "I want them all to go and I want to go also." She was then asked what line of work she desired to follow, and her answer was, "I want to flirt with the boys in the ranks to keep them in good spirits." Next.—Lake View Promotor.

Walnuts and pecans, limited supply. Bundy & Biggers.

The McLean News, Today's Magazine (with free pattern), Woman's world, Home Life and Better Farming, all one year for the ridiculous price of \$1.25.

House of Representatives  
Washington D. C.

April 4th, 1917.

My dear Sir:

The 65th Congress is in session and from present indications it will be very interesting. At the same time I am anxious to keep in touch with the people of the district that I have the honor of representing. Otherwise I cannot know their views, wants and needs. To assist me in this I desire that you enter my name to your subscription list.

Permit me to say in this connection that I would be pleased to hear from you at any time you may wish to express approval or disapproval of the legislative measures pending in Congress. I want you to consider me your congressman, and to command me whenever I can be of service to you.

Faithfully yours,  
Marvin Jones.

#### A Spoonful Gives Results.

When your young chicks do not grow and thrive they need a tonic. B. A. Thomas' Poultry Remedy is not only a tonic but a specific for Bowel Trouble, Gapes, and other chick troubles. Get it today. We sell it on the money back plan.

Save \$1.50.

Make your Healing Remedy at home. Get a 50c bottle of Farris' Healing Oil, add it to a pint of linseed oil and you have a full pint of the best healing remedy that money can buy. It cures old sores, wounds, cuts and scratches. We Sell it.  
McLean Hardware Co.

#### Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### GOOD POSITION

Secured or Your Money Back  
If you take the Draughton Training, the training that business men in desire. You can take it of college or by mail. Write today  
DRAUGHTON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE  
Box 264, Amarillo, Texas

No. 16957

Treasury Department—Office of the Comptroller of the Currency, Washington, D. C., February 28, 1917.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that "The American National Bank of McLean", in the county of Gray and State of Texas, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking;

Now, Therefore, I, John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The American National Bank of McLean", in the Town of McLean, in the county of Gray and State of Texas, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in section fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Received Statutes of the United States.

Conversion of the American State Bank of McLean, Texas.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this twenty-eighth day of February, 1917. (Seal)

JOHN SKELTON WILLIAMS,  
Comptroller of the Currency.

Something new in the stove line—a complete coal range and a complete oil range combined in one—see it at my store. C S Rice.

Insure  
With  
**Richardson**

## THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

Everything New and Clean. The very best service in tonsorial lines given our customers.

Agents for the reliable

**Panhandle Steam Laundry**

## \$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:

Penal code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

## Round Trip Rates

VIA



To

**To Dallas**

Dates of sale April 24 and 25,  
Final limit May 1st.

**To Amarillo**

Dates of sale April 22 and 23,  
Final limit April 26.

**To Galveston**

Dates of sale April 21-24-26,  
Final limit May 1st.

D. A. Davis  
Agent

A. Peterson  
General Agent  
Amarillo, Texas

## ATEXAS WONDER



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 228 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 4

## Frank Willis Attorney at Law

Room 18, Tubbs Building  
Canadian, Texas

Will practice in all the courts

Interesting program.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week the Methodist ladies met at the usual hour at the church and enjoyed a splendid program on Korea. Mrs. King read a paper and a chart showing the schools and workers being prepared was shown and explained by Mrs. Phillips. Mrs. Wheeler Foster read an interesting paper on Missions in Korea and Mrs. Ashby had a paper on Stewardship.

Mrs. R. A. Thompson will arrange the program for next second Tuesday.

Supt. Publicity.

The McLean News, Today's Magazine (with free pattern), Woman's world, Home Life and Better Farming, all one year for the ridiculous price of \$1.25.

## Church Directory

### Methodist Church.

Sunday School 10 a. m. every Sunday. W. W. Wilson, Supt. Preaching at McLean 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays, morning and evening. Alanreed 2nd Sunday morning and evening. Carpenter School house 1st Sunday 3:30 p. m. Eldridge School house, 2d Sunday 3:30 p. m. Heald School house, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p. m. Gray School house, 4th Sunday 3:30 p. m. Woman's Missionary Society 3 p. m. every Tuesday. Mrs. S. A. Cousins, president. Stewards' meeting 4th Saturday night each month.  
J. T. Howell, Pastor.

### Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd and 4th Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 2nd Sunday in each month, 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. A. A. Callahan, Supt. Ladies Aid each Tuesday at 3 p. m. Mrs. L. O. Floyd, Pres. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening. T. N. Holloway, church Treasurer, Mrs. J. G. Cash, Clerk.

Preaching at Alanreed 1st and 3rd Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. G. E. Castleberry, Church Clerk and Treasurer. Sunday School at 10 a. m., W. H. Gibson, Supt. Ladies Aid Wednesday after 1st and 3rd Sundays at 3 p. m. Mrs. W. H. Gibson, Pres.

Preaching at Eldridge school house 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m.  
R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

### Nazarene Church.

Services Second and Third Sundays at 11 and every Sunday night School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Our Meeting will be held the last two weeks in April.  
The public is invited. S. R. Jones.

## WANT A DRAY

See W. D. Sims when you want anything moved. Careful handling of everything entrusted to our care.

PHONE 126

## John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

Does Engraving, and all kinds of repair work pertaining to the jewelry trade.

## Bring Your

Cream on

**Friday 38cts**

W. J. Keasler

## TERRY HUDGINS

Erick, Okla.

Get my prices on jewelry and

**Optical Goods**

Expert repairing and engraving

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

Send me your work by Parcel Post