

The McLean News

ELEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1915

NO 5

Citizens State Bank McLean, Texas

Offers to Depositors every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

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J. M. Noel. L. H. Webb. J. T. Close.

From Over The Panhandle

Canadian has recently installed a new engine, hose cart, etc., and had a real tryout last Monday. Considerable damage was done to two of the buildings which were on fire but others were saved.

F. Flores of Swisher County sold an eleven months old calf out of his thoroughbred herd for \$300.

Best sold on the open market Glazier Thursday of last week at \$1.42 per bushel. This is perhaps the highest mark reached in the Panhandle. Memphis claims to be the best wheat town between Amarillo and Wichita Falls, having recently installed thirty-five street lights. Twelve of these lights are in the public square, two on the corner and one on each side of the court house lawn.

Best Ashcraft, the 325 lb boy, died at his home in Memphis recently. A brother died about two years ago weighed 500 pounds. There are several other children in the family of normal build and height. The Shamrock Texan is authority for the report that bears have been seen several times on the Northfork in the bow pasture. Hogs have been missing in that locality and a bear hunt is under way.

C. Elliot has sold the Here-

ford Brand to B. F. Guthrie of Milan, Mo. Mr. Guthrie is a newspaper man of much experience and the Brand will still hold its place as one of the best papers in the Panhandle. Mr. Elliott will engage in other business in Hereford.

The I. O. O. F. Lodge of Panhandle is planning on building a new lodge home. Plans are being drawn for a modern two story brick building.

Doings Of The Legislature.

No bills of much importance have passed both Houses yet, but some important measures are ready for consideration by the Legislative bodies. The resolution by Templeton for a Constitutional Convention has been reported from the committee. The friends of the A. and M. College and the University are making some strong efforts to get the Legislature to enact into law their respective views, but the opinion now is that the A. and M. College and the University will be placed under one governing board. The woman suffrage question has come up but has not been considered by either body of the Legislature; however, the woman suffrage amendment has been reported by the House committee and it is likely such an amendment will be voted upon very soon; and if a two thirds majority

March First "First Monday"

On account of the very disagreeable weather our first Monday was not the success that many of us had hoped it would be and the crowd of visitors was small indeed, but those whose efforts brought about the first one are planning with renewed zeal for the next and we confidently expect to see one of the largest crowds ever assembled in McLean on the first Monday in March.

Last Sunday we were favored with the hardest and coldest norther of the present winter and the numbers of people from the nearby towns and communities who had expressed their intention to be on hand Monday were prevented from coming by reason of this fact. Monday the thermometer hovered around the zero mark and the wind increased in fury. Those who had the hardihood to face it were more or less disappointed by the meagre crowd that assembled, but nevertheless there were numerous trades made and each individual who was here promised to constitute himself a booster for the next "First Monday," on which occasion we hope to be favored with better weather.

of the Legislature vote to submit such a question to the people, they will have an opportunity to express themselves upon question during the summer. The bill establishing a school and home for the feeble minded of the State, other than the insane people, has been reported to the floor of the House; and Mr. Templeton, one of the authors of this bill, thinks that such a bill will become a law. Senator W. A. Johnston of Hill county, has introduced a resolution in the Senate to make West Texas a new state known as "Jefferson."

The governor has let the Legislature know that he is going to scrutinize very closely all appropriation bills. One or two members of the lower house wish to reduce the number of Representatives, but when it is seen how easily bills are passed in the senate, where there are but thirty-one men, because of what is known a Senatorial Courtesy, one is compelled to

Boys and Girls Industrial Club

Last year Wheeler county took a decided step toward community advancement when there was organized, through the efforts of County Judge Miller, an industrial club for school boys and girls. The object of this organization is to inspire its membership with a zealous ambition to excel in any line of activity that they may undertake, but more especially does it aim to inculcate in their minds the wisdom of adopting scientific methods of crop production and with this end in view it has offered some very attractive premiums for the best yields of various crops.

Aside from the winning of local prizes one member, Frank Helton of the Zybach community, won a prize from the Texas Industrial Congress for the best acre of corn. This young man is but seventeen, yet he has taken his place at the top in competition with the entire State.

McLean should have such an organization and we are sure there are dozens of young men and young women who would enter heartily into the work if they had a leader. The prizes offered by the Texas Industrial Congress are very attractive and there is yet time to make entries.

Why not some energetic farmer take this matter up and effect an organization for the boys and girls?

say that the people are protected from vicious legislation by a representative body of men from every part of the state and closely associated with the people and knowing their wants. Mr. Crudgington and Mr. Templeton have introduced a bill to relieve land owners who have railroads across their land from paying the interest to the state on the railroad right-of-way and making the rail road pay this interest. There is an attitude to do legislation for the stock men and farmers instead of devoting all of the time to other interests of the state as has been done heretofore.

It is said that the Thirty-Fourth Legislature is practicing economy because of the stringent condition that now exist all over the State.

Correspondent.

Best In The State.

During the past season Pampa earned the distinction of being the largest wheat shipping point in the state and it is claimed that the present prospects are better than ever for a still greater yield next year. With Pampa shipping out hundreds of cars of wheat and other grain and McLean shipping out hundreds of cars of corn and other grain, Gray county may easily claim the distinction of being the grain county of the state.

Work on Sheds.

Work is progressing rapidly on the sheds at the school building, furnished through the efforts of the Mothers Club for the protection of stock that are ridden or driven to school by the pupils. This is a most worthy work for which the good ladies of the Mothers Club should receive the hearty praise of every citizen.

Read the News—\$1.00 per year.

PHOTOS

If you want any Photo work done, you will have to hurry. We are going to leave McLean March 8th and move our photo gallery.

WILLIS BROS.

Woman Suffrage

If women are men's equal
In all things, this or that,
Why don't they cut out flowers
And feathers on their hat?
Then button up their jackets
That their manly breasts expose,
Quit using the cosmetics
They put on cheek and nose?
For remember that the rooster
Is the one that wears the plumes,
While the hen does the scratching
For the living she assumes.
When they can take a hammer,
Hit a nail square on the head,
And don't peep under bedsteads
When they are ready for the bed;
When they can give a reason
Something bitter than "because,"
Should they want to make some changes
In our State and Federal laws;
When they cease to be sweet feminine
And all common burdens tote,
Sentiment will be discarded
And we'll not oppose their vote.
Destroy the honored pedestal,
Stop worshipping at the shrine,
Say good-bye to all chivalry—
Then listen for the whine!
Since the human race was started
To the present struggling whirl,
"The hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

—W. M. FREEMAN.

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

The satisfactory bank—the only bank which can be of real benefit to the business public—is that which, while assuring absolute security, is prepared to give expert and courteous service not only to depositors but to the public generally.

The success of the AMERICAN STATE BANK has been built upon this winning combination of Service and Solidity. Your account is solicited.

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American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
A. P. CLARK, JR.,
DIRECTORS.
INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
J. T. FOSTER,

GROCERIES

QUALITY

is the most essential of all in groceries. It means purity and good health. We give you Quality.

QUANTITY

is second only to quality. Quantity and quality mean economy in every purchase.

We give you QUALITY and QUANTITY

WISE & BEALL



ANNE IVES MASCOT H.M. EGBERT ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1913) W.G. CHAPMAN

ANNE IVES, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George. Her father had come to America following a quarrel with his father, Comte d'Yves of France. Anne's father, at his death, left her a key to a strong box containing bonds of the defunct French Panama Canal company. The box is in the vaults of Magniff & Co., Paris bankers. On the steamer Anne meets the disolute son of Magniff, who, not knowing her identity, tells her of a scheme to get hold of the canal bonds and extort money from Magniff. Anne volunteers to go as a passenger with a French notestant at an aviation meet in London. The Frenchman wins, but disappears without disclosing his identity. She meets him again in the crowd at Westminster abbey and accompanies him to the coronation. She learns that he is her cousin, Chevalier d'Yves, and that his companion is her grandfather, Comte d'Yves. Sharing her father's hate for the family, Anne abruptly leaves the abbey. She loses her purse, and borrows money to go to Paris. On the way she meets an official of the aviation meet who, thinking her the wife of the winner, forces on her the prize of 500 pounds. She learns that Banker Magniff is extremely bitter against her grandfather and holds a mortgage on the ancestral home. Magniff tells her a new key must be made for the box. He induces her to sign an agreement to sell him the bonds for 10,000 francs. Young Magniff returns Anne's purse, but disclaims all knowledge of the key to the strong box. The chevalier and his grandfather call on Anne regarding important diplomatic papers which were stolen from the chevalier in London. Anne, in her indignation at being suspected, discloses her identity and the comte takes her to his arms. The chevalier declares his love and finds that it is reciprocated.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"But they shall not," I repeated, frowning. "Charles, you know I am a mascot. All my friends have told me that. Did I not bring luck to you as a passenger in the machine? And didn't I get Estelle Christie inside the abbey to see the coronation? I say that Clichy shall never fall into Magniff's hands. Why, has it withstood seven sieges by the English and two by Burgundy, not to speak of countless gallant defenses in olden times against Frenchmen themselves; in the wars of the Fronde, against the Huguenots, against Henry of Navarre and Richelieu, even that it should succumb now to a paltry mortgage?" "Bravo," said Charles, clapping his hands. "Your eyes flash fire, dear Anne. If they were mortars and used in our defense, I warrant Clichy should never go under."

"Mock me as you please," I answered, a little petulantly. "Clichy shall be saved, or I will never be called mascot again."

Thursday came, the last day accorded us, and the interest was as far off as ever. It was a sad gathering that morning at the breakfast table. Everything was packed, and we were to remove to the little cottage at Rambouillet owned by the comte's daughter, where they hoped to find a precarious existence for a while on a few thousand francs that remained of her dowry.

"I will last us a year, Anne," said the comte grimly. "And then—well, I am not likely to see the next. And Charles can take care of his mother somehow."



"And I Believe You Did, Liar and Thief," I Cried.

balliff. He wished me to keep you under surveillance." "Oh, that was unnecessary," I retorted. "Nor does it seem probable, since he refused to see me when I called at the bank, or designed to answer the letter I wrote him. And, besides, in less than a week, I am due at his office to receive payment for my bonds. Oh, I assure you he is not so vitally concerned about me."

on the occasion of our last encounter certain things derogatory to his character. You refused to hear me. Listen now! He has a reputation for wildness second to none in Paris. It was to pay his gambling debts, debts which he had concealed from his grandfather from very shame, that he sold the draft of the Anglo-French treaty to the triple alliance. Doubtless he has accused me."

"And I believe you did, liar and thief," I cried.

He only laughed. "If you persist in your refusal to see things as they are, Miss Ives," he said with intense earnestness, "then I must abandon you to your fate. I only warn you that the net of evidence has been woven around him. He cannot escape it. His arrest is imminent. Only you yourself can save him. Say the word that will avail, and I will see to it that the vital evidence is missing, that he remains unscathed. Marry me!"

"Never!" I cried. "I loathe you and despise you."

"I am unfortunately aware of that," he answered. "Nevertheless, you shall have the completest liberty. Until I win your love I shall never molest you. You will be free to come and to go; I only ask you to go through the form of the ceremony with me."

"You may plead forever," I answered, "but you will waste your breath. I do not believe a word of your concoction of falsehoods, and, if I did, I would not marry you."

"Not to save Clichy?"

"How—how?" I stammered.

"Marry me and, on the day of the ceremony—as soon as the union has been pronounced—I will present your grandfather with a full and free release."

"You will induce your father to forego his revenge?" I cried. "You lack the power, monsieur. Not for a thousand worlds would he be balked now, after these years of scheming."

"He must," answered Leopold. "I have him in my power. He knows it; that is why he made terms with me."

"How?"

"Because I hold your bonds," he answered. "You know their value now."

"They are his; I have sold them."

"Anne," said my persecutor, "we are wasting words. Can I never convince you? Listen! Give me your solemn promise to marry me and, on the morning of the ceremony I will restore Clichy to your grandfather. And the chevalier shall go free."

"Wait—wait!" I cried desperately, trying to pierce the tangled net of cunning that surrounded me. "Give me until tomorrow to make my decision."

Suddenly he seized my hand. "O, Anne, be wise," he cried. "I love you; I worship you; you are the one woman I have loved out of all who have come into my life. You can redeem me with your goodness. Marry me and I swear to heaven that I will adore you, I will be your slave. I will consecrate my life to you. I love you Anne."

And falling at my feet, he poured forth a more impassioned plea to me. It was impossible to mistake the sincerity of his passion; I could not but recognize that in this, at least, he was not base. I turned away and left him kneeling in the path.

In the hallway I met Charles. I feared that he would see my agitated face, but his own was so distressed that I feared that the greatest of sorrows must have come to him.

"The comte!" I gasped; and then I noticed that in one hand he held a can of kerosene.

"My monoplane," he answered wildly. "I am going to burn her, Anne. She shall never fall into his clutches, she who bore us aloft that splendid day—"

"I took the can from him. 'Wait until tomorrow, Charles,' I whispered. 'Much may happen by then.'"

I left him standing irresolute and went up to my room and sat down in a chair. I did not weep. My brain was in a whirl, and a thousand thoughts and doubts oppressed me. Magniff's threats, his infamous suggestions as to the honor of my fiancé, the imminent loss of Clichy—all this presented aspects and I strove dimly to pierce to the heart of the problem which confronted me.

If I married Magniff, Clichy would at least be saved. That seemed the chief consideration. My happiness—that of Charles, even, was nothing compared to the preservation of the old home that had withstood so many vicissitudes. Other women, braver than I, had sacrificed themselves in the past for Chateau Clichy. Then why not I, even though I should kill myself afterwards?

Then, in the midst of these cogitations there flashed into my mind, in the most inconspicuous way, the memory of Mr. Spratt.

Angrily I sought to free myself from this recollection. What had this little Winnipeg teacher to do with my present troubles? He was the last, the very last and least thought that should come to me. But my mind wandered, and again I seemed to see him bidding me a timid farewell upon the Winnipeg platform. "My great work, Miss Ives," he panted, offering me the code. "The work of many years. Take it; you will need it in France." His odious little rabbit-like face rose up so plainly in my mind's eye that I seemed to visualize him in the room, and I pressed my fingers hard upon my eyelids in a fruitless effort to dismiss him.

I rose at last, still miserably uncertain. My suitcase lay packed upon the bureau and, opening it idly, I caught sight of that wretched gift of Mr. Spratt to me. I raised it; an envelope fell from beneath the paper cover. I opened it—and recoiled with a suppressed scream.

Five bank-notes, of the value of one hundred pounds apiece, fluttered upon

the floor. Five hundred pounds! Twenty-five hundred dollars, twelve thousand five hundred francs! The interest upon the mortgage!

It was the prize money that Charles had won that day in England when he made his aeroplane flight with me, which the secretary of the aviation meet, obstinately assuming me to be his wife, had thrust into my hands that evening of our chance encounter at Charing Cross station. I had put the money away in Mr. Spratt's book and wholly forgotten it.

I think I must have gone mad with joy, for I ran down the stairs, waving the money wildly, shouting incoherently. On the way down I encountered Charles. I shook the bank-notes into his face and rushed on past him. The comte and his daughter were in the drawing room and came out as I descended; I waved the money at them and ran on into the library. Magniff was there, seated in an arm chair,



"Go! Never Let Me See You Again."

reading a newspaper. As I entered he rose and came toward me, a light of triumph in his eyes.

"You have come to accept, Anne, he cried."

"I have come to pay your blood fee," I cried wildly, and flung the notes down on the table. "Take these and go. Go! Never let me see you again. You understand?" I babbled on. "Go! Go!"

Then everything swam around me. The old comte caught me from behind and supported me as I fell fainting into his arms.

CHAPTER VII.

The Stolen Treaty.

(Magniff lays down his hand, and I find his cards stacked.)

At last the day arrived on which the safe containing my bonds was to be opened. My bonds, I say—well, hardly mine, since I had blindly sold them to the banker for a paltry \$10,000, not knowing their value to him, when I might have utilized his need of them to force Magniff to release my grandfather from his mortgage. I reflected with some bitterness upon my folly. Still, even \$10,000 was not to be despised. That would enable my grandfather to meet his interest and thus retain Clichy for at least two years, during which period much might occur.

As to the future of myself and Charles I dared not think. Marriage was out of the question under the present circumstances. Every penny that could be scraped together had gone to pay the interest on that miserable mortgage, and in three months more the interest must again be met.

"We shall be driven to giving exhibitions in our monoplane for a bare living, sun-goddess," said Charles to me, gaily. I could not re-echo my fiancé's mirth. Since the loss or theft of the treaty draft Charles had been suspended from his office in the diplomatic service of France. I feared, too, that suspicion had fallen on him. He had no other source of income than his meager pay as captain in an Infantry regiment, from which he had been detached for special service of the state.

Despite the fact that, in accordance with my agreement with the financier, I was to receive \$10,000 upon the safe being opened, I arose on the appointed morning after a restless night, overwhelmed with misgivings. Empty and vain as they appeared to be, I could not but recall Leopold Magniff's threats, his self-confident assurances that the chevalier and I stood on the brink of ruin. What schemes had he prepared for us? What might he not have done, being in possession of my key, as I felt sure he was? I voiced my fears at the breakfast table, but Charles laughed them away. Much as he hated us, he argued, Leopold Magniff would hardly dare utilize his possession of my key to remove the bonds from the safe, since they could not be negotiated, and he would merely be placing himself within the grasp of the law.

"You will find the bonds in the safe, Anne," said Charles optimistically. "Or, rather, we shall."

"You will come with me!" I cried, and all my fears and doubts immediately resolved themselves.

We asked advice of my grandfather, who cordially approved of the chevalier's suggestion. "For you see," he said, "our little Anne came to us in such an unexpected fashion that she is liable to disappear, perhaps in the guise of some beneficent fairy, after having saved Clichy to us, if we permit her to go to Paris alone."

"Never fear that you will lose me, until you are tired of me, grandfather," I answered.

The old comte had changed considerably during the brief period that I had known him. His great age—eighty-four, appeared to have begun at length to manifest itself. Not that his vigor

of mind or body was in any manner impaired, but I could discern that he had begun to detach himself, with that natural change which comes upon the very old, from the more active and external interests of life.

I believe that in my coming he beheld a pardon for his crime in driving me, among little old villages where life seemed at once so simple and so kindly that it required some little effort of will to realize that we were, perhaps, rushing into an unknown danger, that the activities of many enemies might even now have laid a trap for our undoing. I had revealed to my fiancé the story of Magniff's threats, omitting, of course, his vile suggestions that Charles had been a traitor and sold the treaty. Charles did not receive the news so lightly as I had expected.

"Let us go straight ahead, confident in our own integrity, Anne," he answered. "Then let them do their worst. They cannot harm us; treachery always recoils upon itself, be it never so cunningly contrived."

We were so fortunate as to have a compartment to ourselves. It was so charming to be seated together, side by side. Charles placed his arm round me and drew me to him.

"Will you let me announce our engagement, Anne?" he pleaded. "It is surely realized at home. My grandfather and mother know we love one another. Besides, if any danger does threaten us, I can protect you better as my wife."

"You travel very rapidly, monsieur," I answered. "A moment ago it was merely an announcement of the engagement that you required. And now you end the sentence by proposing another relationship."

"When we reach Paris I shall show you the office of a registrar," he answered. "There we shall be formally betrothed. And then—"

"Yes, monsieur?" I said, with feigned coolness.

"I shall serve formal notice upon my mother and grandfather of our betrothal, in accordance with the provisions of the Code Napoleon," he answered.

I had listened with beating heart to the unfolding of these proposals, but the mention of the code brought instantly to my memory the image of little Mr. Spratt, presenting me with his famous code. "Take this volume . . . my life-work . . . a compilation of love . . . you will need it abroad," the little man had gasped as handed it to me. And now in every crisis of my life, it seemed, the vision of Mr. Spratt was destined to arise like some specter confronting me. I became suddenly silent.

Charles carried out his program. Upon our arrival at the terminus he hurried me along a maze of small side streets, up a narrow staircase and into the presence of the registrar. There we complied with the formalities which the famous code prescribed. We were betrothed—an incident, merely, in Anglo-Saxon countries, but here a matter of severe formality, and necessary preliminary to a marriage.

But I leaned happily upon his arm as we descended the narrow staircase. The happiness, the perfect joy in the irrevocability of the step, thrilled me. Winnipeg seemed like a distant memory of some former, dimly remembered existence at that moment.

"And now, should anything befall me I shall be content," he said as we descended to the street.

Often those words recurred to me afterwards.

We arrived at the bank and sent in our cards. I could not avoid a thrill of expectation as to the outcome; would Magniff refuse to see me? But he did not. He would see both of us, he said, and we were ushered almost immediately into his private office. There he sat, half buried among his ledgers, as on the occasion of my former visit to him; but this time he was attended by a couple of severe-looking functionaries in semi-uniform. He bowed distantly to Charles and bade us be seated.

"The Chevalier d'Yves attends, I take it, as an interested party," said Magniff, looking at me through his gold glasses. There was a peculiar expression upon his features; a sort of cunning triumph, as though he held the situation perfectly in hand.

We bowed our acknowledgment to the suggestion. Then, at a summons by bell, a messenger brought in the agreement which I had signed three weeks before.

"Your name is Anne Ives," Magniff said rapidly, glancing over the document. "You claim to be the granddaughter of the Comte d'Yves, of Clichy, Normandy, and the possessor of certain bonds now in one of our safes. You have sold these to me for 50,000 francs, payable upon delivery."

As I admitted each of these several propositions the banker handed the document to the functionaries, who glanced at it, swiftly, and then at me and Charles.

"The duplicate key has been fashioned," Magniff continued, "and these gentlemen are the government officials whose presence at the unlocking of the safe is required under the Code Napoleon."

The pale and staid face of little Mr. Spratt stood out before my eyes with startling clearness.

"Then let us proceed to the vaults," said Magniff, and we all rose and followed him. The functionaries closed almost as though we were prisoners, I thought, and as though the vaults were destined to be our dungeon.

We proceeded by a subterranean

stone stairway into the depths of earth, emerging through an iron way into a huge room, lighted by electric light, around which innumerable safety compartments were arrayed. Nobody else was there, except a man who stood at a door at the far end, which communicated by a flight of steps, with the street outside. Aiff led us to the safe and handed the key to me.

"It has not been opened for years," he said. "You may find hinges stiffened. Nevertheless, the Code Napoleon prescribes that you yourself shall open it. If it is beyond your power, doubtless, the chevalier will hold your fingers. But he is not unlock the safe."

I made no answer, but stepped forward and fitted the key into the lock, turning it until I obtained the combination. The functionaries, appearing inspired by intense interest, came close, one on each side of me. A heavy door swung open easily. The safe I saw a bundle of papers, hand shook so, from excitement, he could barely lay hold of them.

"Observe! Her hand trembles, ton!" I heard one of the officials to the other in a stage whisper.

I drew the papers from their grasp and handed them to Magniff. "Pray examine these, and, if correct, complete the contract," I said.

"You again claim, before these gentlemen," said the banker, "that you are your own Panama bonds?"

"Indubitably," I answered.

Magniff signaled to the officials, they came up to me. He glanced the papers and began to shuffle them rapidly. One sheet became detached and fluttered to the ground. It was a doubled piece of notepaper, such used anywhere for correspondence and it was covered with minute writing. Suddenly Charles darted forward.

"The treaty!" he exclaimed, grasped for it.

One of the officials stooped; hands met those of my fiancé. They rose I heard something clatter. The chevalier was handcuffed!

The second man stepped up to me and touched him on the shoulder.

"Charles Victor Sebastian, Chevalier d'Yves," he said. "I arrest you on espionage and theft of a secret government document."

Charles was too stupefied to attend resistance, even if the thought had entered his head. I stared from one to the other of the group, still mystified. I had not yet fully comprehended. Magniff whispered to the second man and he came to my side.

"Mademoiselle Anne Ives," he said. "I arrest you for complicity in the theft of a government document, and also for attempting to obtain money by the sale of worthless forged bonds. Magniff nodded his head. "A clumsy forgery," he said. He turned to me. "It grieves me, mademoiselle, to have to place you under arrest," he continued. "I hoped that at the moment you would not have the dexterity to carry out this scheme. I member, pray, that I warned you upon the occasion of our former interview, what would be the inevitable consequences should you persist in this attempt of yours to extort money

from me. Had I alone been concerned," he concluded, "I should have permitted you to go unscathed. But I have my duty as a Frenchman. When I discovered that this trick of yours was part of a wider scheme of fraud and betrayal France, that she had actually concealed the stolen document in this safe of yours, thinking to hide it when you removed the forged bonds, then my patriotic ardor and forced me into action."

"Oh, spare your patriotism," I returned, cold with humiliation and anger. "No, let him do his worst," continued, seeing that Charles was upon the point of springing to my side. "It is the last baffled scheme of a desperate trickster."

"Bravo, Anne," said Charles, clapping his manacled hands. At the low clink of the steel, the words of anger died on my lips. For the first time I realized that Leopold Magniff's nets had closed round us. He had fulfilled his threats.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Guinea Garden.

Those who have heard words spoken so carelessly that their real meaning will remain a matter of conjecture will sympathize with the Italian mother in one of the Brooklyn settlements where a kindergarten is flourishing.

She reached the building early one morning, and with a distinct glance in face and voice confronted the kindergarten.

"Why!" she demanded, "why you no call this a school? Why you call him a guinea garden?"



The Chevalier Was Handcuffed.

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Etiquette Carried to Excess by Many

By EDWIN VROMAN, Decatur, Ill.

Superfluous conventional-ity is one of the plagues with which the human race is unduly afflicted. Etiquette, rightly interpreted, and an ethical conception of our obligation in life are

essential elements of progress. In making this concession I would warn extremists that there is a wide difference to be noted between a practical observation of rational customs and manners and a complete submission to an autocratic rule of demeanor.

The American people, taken as a composite whole, possess very nervous temperaments. This fact tends to cause such a strain on the body and that a general breakdown very frequently results. Such a contingency would more rarely obtain if we refused to sacrifice natural instincts to our behavior as members of society in the interest of an almost blinding devotion to conventions.

It behooves public health authorities to exert every effort to educate the public to the need of following the simple life, so as to preclude the necessity of taking tonics.

Common sense teaches us that there is a happy mean, and when, through steadfast endeavor, we have succeeded in discovering it, we will be able to overcome the nightmare of superfluous conventional-ity. Meanwhile we should take due cognizance of the established fact that the truly beautiful and sublime are not found in outward displays and observances of form and precedent, but rather in the inner life of the soul. The goal of contentment can be achieved only by adhering to principles and precepts laid down by the Savior.

Let us also remember the sentiments of James Russell Lowell: "Conventionalities are all very well in their proper place, but they shrivel at touch of nature like stubble in the fire."

World's Art Center at Washington

By H. A. BACKUS, Columbus, Ohio

Washington will become the art center of the world when the war in Europe is terminated.

It is not painting that rules art, but rather sculpture, and since the war in Europe began sculptors have flocked to America, realizing that this country would be the place where art would be most appreciated.

American sculptors have been for many years residents of Paris and other European cities where art flourishes. There is no place for art in Europe at this time, and while there are, no doubt, many men who place courage and love of country above their artistic instincts, great many have come to America to pursue their work.

Some of them have chosen Washington, among them Richard E. Brooks, George Julian Zolnay, Andrew O'Connor, who designed the Barry statue; Jerome Connor, Paul Bartlett and H. Brush Brown.

Frederick Mac Monnies has announced that he will make Washington his home, and it is said these eminent sculptors plan to give an art exhibition in Washington this winter that will compare with any shown in Paris in previous years.

It is gratifying that in all the horror of war in Europe art has risen supreme. This has been demonstrated in the consideration all nations have shown for the sacred objects of art.

Notwithstanding all reports, it is a fact that in all the art centers of Europe within the war zone the historic works of art have been preserved. In Louvain, where the Hotel de Ville has been preserved for centuries, the Germans threw a cordon of motor machines around it to save from injury. And so it has been throughout the war.

Americans Do Not Practice Patriotism

By Robert A. Caldwell, St. Paul, Minn.

World patriotism is now a common topic. While we may credit many with sincerity, blessing the spirit which actuates them, we cannot but think of those others who are selfishly riding

in this bandwagon of popularity. Patriotism means love and loyalty, and, then, can our bankers and business men climb aboard this bandwagon and dare to hope that the eyes of the people will fail to penetrate their veneer of hypocrisy?

To send millions of dollars to Europe to prolong a war, though as a direct result thousands of Americans starve, is to be a "world patriot," when those Americans are the actual producers of this wealth. The duty of it!

Real charity and real patriotism begin at home. Can we accept the sermon on brotherhood and love from a man who we know has the habit of beating his wife and family? Or is it possible to listen with patience to talk of "world patriotism" from men who are not even mediocre patriots of the United States?

For four months I have been canvassing shops looking for work as a machinist, but in vain. I find the force employed to be mostly foreigners who understand but little English, and in many cases none at all. American-born citizens whose forefathers fought and died for the United States are allowed to walk the streets and starve.

Let us hope the near future may see a radical change in patriotism as it is practiced at home.

Efficiency in Moral and Spiritual Lines

By Rev. Dr. Roadhale, Mooseheart, Ill.

"Efficiency" has come into special recognition in business, commercial and manufacturing literature. The efficiency engineer is a factor in all big concerns and in many little ones.

His work is to figure out methods to get the best results out of the business, to conserve the interest and well-being of the employee and secure the largest profit for the employer. The pursuit of the "efficiency engineer" is one of the most fascinating studies in present-day sociology.

We wonder whether there is not a place for scientific efficiency work in the machinery and methods of ecclesiastical Christianity. The application of the efficiency engineer to church work is a problem. The church is a voluntary society.

If general assemblies, church conventions and conferences would study practical scientific efficiency methods and plans in their annual meetings instead of holding great love feasts and firing off volleys of fine oratory and passing aimless resolutions, they could greatly advance the practical efficiency of the ecclesiastical machinery.

The church could borrow some of the business methods of the great fraternal organizations of the country in collecting and the management of their finances.

We need greater efficiency in moral and spiritual lines. The time has come when we should study efficiency prayer meetings, efficiency church services, efficiency church finances, efficiency church morality and efficiency church spirituality.

Costumes for the Winter Promenade



That particular kind of fur-cloth (or "fabric-fur," as some people prefer to call it), known as "Pomoiro," is shown here made up into a costume for the winter promenade. With high collar and cuffs of fitch fur and smart fastenings of cord and buttons, it reflects something of the military modes. But the jacket, or short coat, is strikingly original, topping off the straight scant underskirt and long full tunic with which all the world of fashion is more than familiar.

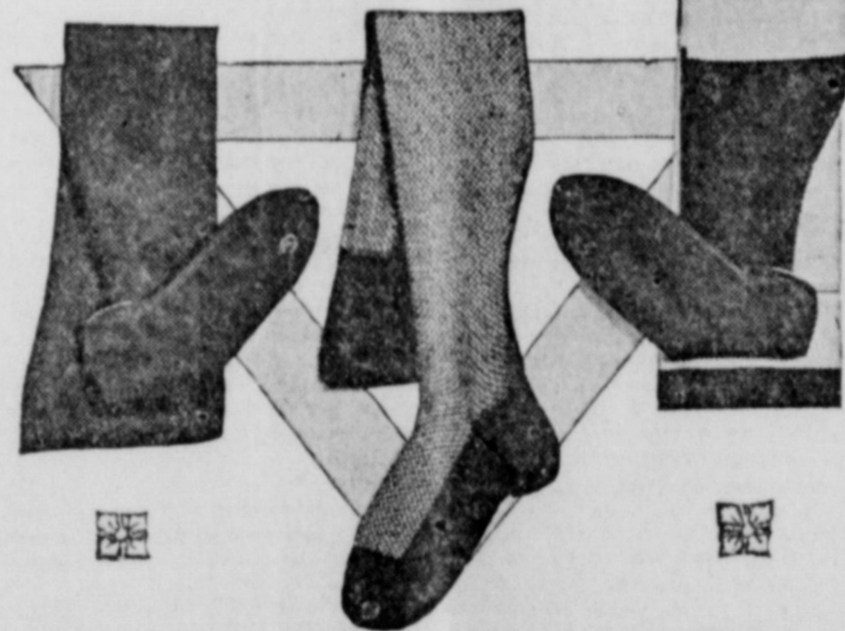
The coat merits study, as it is unlike any other without departing from the lines that are decreed as correct for this season. It is double-breasted, short in front and sloping downward toward the sides. At the back it is lengthened into a square tab which extends somewhat below the middle of the entire length of the figure. The sleeves are straight and loose and a diminutive cape extends over them and across the back. It terminates at each side of the front in the jacket.

Following the line of the cape a flat, turn-over collar lies below the standing collar of fur. By this arrangement the fur collar may be made separately and not always worn. There is a slight blousing of the front of the jacket at the waist line and the merest hint of a slope inward at the sides. One could not ask a better or more graceful management of the fashionable silhouette. But the fabric-furs really look best when used with smooth-faced cloths in making up a costume. With skirt or tunic bordered with Pomoiro, and a short coat of it a fine combination results.

One of the smartest of cloth gowns shows a plain skirt with long narrow triangles of the fabric-fur let in, one at each side of the front, one at each side of the back and one at the center back. The short coat of cloth is lengthened by a skirt sewed to it and cut to ripple about the bottom. It extends to the knees, but not across the front of the figure, as it hangs from the sides and back of the short jacket. There is a band of Pomoiro, which forms a border about the skirt of the coat. Cuffs and long revers are also made of it.

For wear in mild climates the costume trimmed with fur-cloth or using fur-cloth with plain cloth in its composition, is the most pleasing of the season's new productions.

A Few Novelties in Hosiery



NOT many novelties in hosiery are in evidence, fashion inclining still to favor the plain, firmly woven stocking of silk. But for those who like a little eccentricity occasionally some new features have been brought out in the weaving of hose, and for dressy wear there is something to report of hosiery woven in lace patterns and in two-color combinations.

Plain hose of black or colored silk with heel, foot and toe re-enforced, and hose similarly woven in lisle thread or cotton, of finely twisted thread, are the only varieties that prove interesting to the great majority of women. It is likely, however, that the new silk hose woven in a lace pattern over the instep and ankle will come in for much favorable consideration with the advent of spring. Stockings of this kind show a panel of openwork, usually in striped effects, at the front, that is very pretty.

The catchiest of the novelties in silk hose is a double stocking. The underhose is of plain silk in a color. White, light blue, flesh, lavender, and pink or even light green, supplies the color background. Over this is a stocking of very open-meshed net in black. When flesh or pink is used for the foundation it is hardly noticeable when the stocking is on, and the effect is that of an open-meshed net stocking with the pink flesh of the leg showing through each mesh. The colored foundations are presumably to be chosen to match the gown, and for summer wear this is a novelty that may flourish. The combination of black and white, worn with oxfords or slippers, ought to look especially well with white dresses.

Another attractive color introduction is managed by wearing the foot and lower part of the leg in black silk, and the upper part (beginning at the middle of the calf) in a color. Stockings showing black combined with all the light colors make an appeal on the strength of pretty color combinations. All the visible portion of this hosiery, with either low or high shoes, is black.

Silk hose in black and all colors, embroidered with small flower designs in self-color are not new but are always in favor. Occasionally small blossoms in contrasting colors are to be found on black stockings. Among the finest hosiery smart white clocking appears as a finish on black silk. But the strongest tendency of the fashion is away from contrasts in the matter of decorations.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

For Shiny Serge. When a dark serge suit or dress gets shiny-looking with wear, sponge it well with hot vinegar, and press it in the usual way. No odor of vinegar will remain.

PROPER WAY TO BREW TEA

Matter That Housewives Do Not Seem to Understand as Well as They Should.

It is unquestionably true that housekeepers would make better tea if they knew more about the tea plant itself. The brief explanation below reveals the cause of sleeplessness, headaches, etc.

Tea drinking is said to be on the increase, and when properly made, tea forms a wholesome and refreshing beverage, but when made in that haphazard fashion so often demonstrated in the average home, it results in the discomfort of headaches, sleeplessness and nerve troubles of various kinds.

Where, then, is the science in tea-making, you will ask. There are as many as 20 different ingredients found in tea, but those that concern us chiefly are theine, alkaloid, tannin and an aromatic oil. Theine is the brain stimulant which causes the action of tea in our system.

Strong tea contains a large percentage of theine and can be taken by few in consequence. Tannin is the ingredient which gives the bitter, astringent quality, which, if taken in excess, proves harmful. The aromatic oil, of course, gives the flavor and pleasant aroma which to a large extent determines the value of the tea.

The one fact that must be borne in mind is that tannin will not dissolve in hot water as quickly as theine, so that after an infusion of from four to six minutes most of the aromatic oil and theine will have been drawn out, but little tannin. This is what is wanted to produce a drink that is wholesome and soothing. If allowed to brew longer than six minutes far too much tannin is extracted, and the partaker will suffer in some way, either with indigestion or some such indisposition.

SAUSAGES AT THEIR BEST

At This Season, When They Are Most Popular, They Are Worth Much Time and Attention.

Take a tablespoonful of seasoned mashed potato and form into shells; then press uncooked sausage in each; brush with the beaten yolk of egg and set on a greased pan in a hot oven to cook; by the time the potato is heated through and browned the sausage will be cooked. Garnish the dish on which the shells are served with parsley or watercress.

Brown the sausage and drain free from the fat; then let become cold. Shred crisp cabbage and season with celery salt and mayonnaise and arrange the sausages in a circle, placing a tablespoonful of the mayonnaise in the center.

Brown the sausages and arrange on a hot dish. Drain off part of the fat from the pan and add gradually enough boiling water to make a rich brown gravy, stirring all of the time to loosen the browned sediment from the bottom of the pan. Be careful that only enough water is added to have the gravy rich and not diluted so as to be watery. Pepper and salt can be added to suit the individual taste.

Canned Corn Chowder.

Cut in small bits and try out a piece of pork one and a half inches square; add one sliced onion and cook for five minutes, stirring often that the onion may not burn. Strain the fat into a stewpan. Parboil for five minutes in boiling water to cover, four cupfuls of potatoes cut in quarter-inch slices; drain, and add two cupfuls of boiling water. Cook until the potatoes are soft, then add one can of corn and four cupfuls of scalded milk, and heat to boiling point. Season with salt and pepper, add three tablespoonfuls butter, and eight common crackers soaked in milk enough to soften them. Remove crackers, turn chowder into a tureen, and put the crackers on top.

Eggs (Piedmont Style).

Chop four anchovies and dissolve them (free from bones and skin) in one-half pint of good stock; add the yolks of six eggs and the beaten white of two. Stir over the fire until smooth, pour over some slices of toast which have been laid in a dish, sprinkle some grated cheese over all and bake ten minutes in a hot oven.

Jacobin's Pottage.

Chop the meat of cold turkey fine; add two ounces of grated parmesan cheese, salt, pepper and nutmeg. Make four or five slices of toast, put them in the bottom of a dish and add one cup of stock, then the chopped meat and a sprinkling of breadcrumbs. Bake one hour, add lemon juice on top.

To Iron Linen.

An excellent way to iron table linen is first to dry it thoroughly in the air. Then dip it into boiling water and put it through the wringer. Each article is then folded in a dry cloth and allowed to remain there for at least a couple of hours. Irons must be hot, but not scorching, and the linen ironed perfectly dry.

Shrimp Bique Soup.

Stir one heaping tablespoonful flour with enough milk or cream to make a paste; put into the saucepan one-half pint milk—good measure—the yolk of one egg well beaten, a tablespoonful butter, salt and pepper to taste, add one-half cupful chopped shrimps the last thing. Serve hot.

YOUR WELFARE

is at stake when you neglect the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Poor health will soon overtake you. Keep up "to the mark" by assisting these organs in their work with the help of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It makes the appetite keen and aids digestion. Try a bottle.

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts

Money Back If It Fails



Have it on hand!

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.

Made Since 1846. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. All Dealers. G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Bacteria in Coal.

Mr. C. Potter has recently shown before the Royal society in London that in certain conditions of exposure to the air charcoal, coal, peat and other amorphous forms of carbon undergo a slow process of oxidation produced by bacteria. It is suggested that this fact may account for the deterioration of stored coal, its gradual loss of weight, and its occasional spontaneous heating in ships' bunkers. If the bacteria are not the sole cause of these things they may induce them, chemical oxidation accompanying and continuing that begun by the organic agents. The carbonization of vegetable coals, says a French writer, is due to the intervention of microbes at the beginning of their fossilization. When the coal reaches the air again, other bacteria take up the work of fermentation that was interrupted millions of years ago.—Youth's Companion.

Came Natural.

Bacon—They say that president of the bank who got away with a lot of the money began his career as janitor of the institution. Egbert—Never forgot his early training to clean up the bank, evidently.

Almost Human.

"I'm going on a strike," said the match. "Better not," responded the old pipe. "You'll lose your head if you do."

A Difference.

"Authors nowadays don't live in attics, do they?" "No; they prefer best sellers."

The Meat of Wheat

The average yearly consumption of wheat in the United States is nearly six bushels for every man, woman and child.

But—

Much of the nutriment of the wheat is lost because the vital mineral salts stored by Nature under the bran-coat are thrown out to make flour white.

In making

Grape-Nuts FOOD

of choice wheat and malted barley, all the nutriment of the grains, including the mineral values necessary for building sturdy brain, nerve and muscle, is retained.

Everywhere Grape-Nuts food has proven a wonderful energizer of brain and brawn, and you may be sure

"There's a Reason"

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

Entered as second-class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the postoffice at McLean, Texas, under the Act of Congress.

W. A. JOHNSON of Memphis, who is editor of the Hall county Herald and representative from this district in the State Senate, has introduced a resolution in that body which, if adopted, will permit the people of Texas to vote on a constitutional amendment allowing the state to be divided and a new state called "Jefferson," created of the West half. His action in the matter seems to have called forth a storm of protest from all over the district and the various criticisms are based on quite as various an array of questions involved.

The matter of carving a new state out of the Western portion of Texas has been superficially discussed for years, but never before have the people been brought face to face with it as a probable issue and the consequence is that few of us are in a position to render an opinion based on the real merits of the case.

The opinion of the News, based upon what it now believes to be the leading questions involved, is that the intended move is ill advised and instead of working for the betterment of this section of the state would seriously interrupt our commercial and industrial advancement and serve to bring about a chaotic condition that is little less than suicidal.

We would be under the necessity of forming a new state government and enacting laws for the protection thereof. We would have the task of building the hundreds of public institutions that are vitally necessary to the life of the state, and instead of having them provided for by equitable taxation as the need for them arises, we would be under the necessity of erecting them in a day, as it were, and this feature alone would involve the expenditure of millions of dollars.

Considered from a financial

standpoint we should realize the fact that West Texas today stands in need of millions of dollars to develop her wonderful resources and it would be foolish indeed to step aside from the highway of development into the wilderness of political ambition and devote our time, energy and money to the creating of new and imposing state houses and legislative halls when there are factories to be built, roads to be constructed and millions of acres of virgin land to be brought into productivity.

It is true that West Texas is an empire within itself and that its climate, general conditions and imperative needs are at wide variance with those of Eastern Texas, yet there is no logical reason why we should suddenly cede from the state now organized and bring upon ourselves that chaotic condition necessarily attendant upon the founding and perfecting of a new government.

Quite frequently we hear the idea advanced that East Texas is absolutely ignorant of conditions prevailing in West Texas and that it is impossible for us to get constructive legislation as best suits or needs, and this is in a measure true, yet we have state senators and representatives in the state legislative body and it is our opinion that if they would devote their time and talents to the end of calling attention to the laws demanded by this section of the state rather than belaboring their brains in a mad effort to frame more petty statutes that will get their names in the papers and do their constituency no real good, (as is often the case) West Texas would more readily receive her rightful recognition.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown of Alameda spent Wednesday in the city. While here Mr. Brown renewed his allegiance to the News.

Death of Mrs. John Dwyer.

On Monday afternoon, February 1, Mrs. John Dwyer of this city passed into the great unknown after a lingering illness of many weeks with tuberculosis of the throat. Funeral services were held at and interment made in the local cemetery. Rev. J. T. Howell, pastor of the Methodist church, reading the service.

Mrs. Dwyer was born in Norway forty-eight years ago and came to America when she was about twenty years of age. She was married to John Dwyer in 1891 and to this union nine children were born, seven of whom survive her. Besides her husband and children she leaves one brother, Hans Hanson of Greeley, Neb., to mourn her untimely death.

Mrs. Dwyer was a member of the Lutheran church from early childhood and was a sterling christian woman, loved by all who knew her for her many beautiful traits of character, and her influence in the home and in the community will be sorely missed.

To the stricken family whose burden of sorrow is so keen in this dark hour of affliction we offer our heartfelt sympathy. You have been deprived of God's most perfect human gift, mother, and in Him alone can you find consolation.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

W. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Study Club Program.

The Study Club held its regular meeting on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. S. Morse. The subject of the lesson was "Texas" and so popular did it prove to be that the Club requested that another lesson be chosen from this same subject. The lesson was carried out in full as published with Mrs. Richardson as leader, closing with a Texas Map contest. After the large map of Texas had been removed from the wall, each member was given a pencil and paper and told to draw an outline of Texas. Mrs. Boyett was judge and finally decided in favor of Mrs. Dorsey's work with Mrs. Fast as a close second, the leader presenting the winner with a Texas History.

Following is the program for next Friday which will be at the home of Mrs. Massay with Mrs. Veatch as leader:

1. What was the fundamental cause of the Texas Revolution? Describe the government of Texas during that period.

Italy's Latest.

One of the most terrible calamities of modern times, aside from the titanic war in Europe, was the Earthquake in Italy recently in which thousands upon thousands of people lost their lives and countless millions of property was destroyed. In some places towns were completely demolished and practically the whole of the population either instantly killed or buried alive in the mass of ruins. Italy has often been riven by earthquakes, but this last one is among the most extensive recorded in history.

Notice.

By order of the school board, I am directed to say through the McLean News that there will be a 10 per cent penalty added to all unpaid taxes in the McLean Independent School District after Feb. 1, 1915.

B. F. Newton, Collector.

COTTON POOL A DISASTER

Fort Worth, Texas—Peter Radford, National Lecturer of the Farmers' Union, when asked by a representative of the press if the farmers of the South would apply for loans under the terms of the \$135,000,000 cotton pool, said:

"I do not know of a banker in Texas or elsewhere who is willing to lend money to the farmers at six per cent under the provisions of the pool, and I do not think many farmers would care to qualify for a loan. It is to be regretted that the officers of that movement are not frank enough to admit that the failure of the pool is due to inherent defects of the plan. It has not only failed completely, but it has indirectly cost the Southern cotton producers millions of dollars. I think it can be truthfully said that had the plan never been suggested, several millions of dollars would have been loaned against cotton in the South by many banks who subscribed to the fund in good faith, and naturally, with such a pledge becoming a liability they might be called upon to assume, they did not give consideration to making direct loans as the Southern bankers have always done, and as a result the pool cut off the local money supply and forced the cotton on the market. I have no doubt the promoters acted in good faith, but the movement has been a serious disaster to the South."

THE TEXAS TENANT FARMER.

Texas has more tenant farmers than any other State in the Union.

About 60 per cent of the tenant farmers of Texas move every year.

Only 8,000 of the 220,000 tenant farmers in Texas have not moved during the past ten years.

Only 99,734 or 24 per cent of the farms of Texas are entirely owned by the farmers operating them.

There are 314,263 homeless farmers in Texas, and only 55,000 of them are negroes, leaving 259,000 white farmers that do not own the soil they till or the homes in which they live.

There are 219,575 tenant farmers in Texas, and in addition to this number 28,348 farm land owners rent additional land, making a total of 247,923 farm land renters in this State.

More than 202,000 Texas tenant farmers operate on a share basis, while only 17,549 pay cash rental.

Nearly ten per cent of the tenant farmers in the United States live in Texas, while only five per cent of the nation's farm home owners reside in this State.

In 1880 only 38 per cent of the Texas farmers were tenants, 42 per cent in 1890, 50 per cent in 1900 and 53 per cent in 1910.

Less than eight per cent of the Texas tenant farmers pay cash rental.

During the past twenty years the number of all farms in Texas has increased 83 per cent, while the farms operated by tenants show a gain of 130 per cent. Farm home owners have increased only 50 per cent during this time.

Tenants constitute 53 per cent of the farm operators of Texas and cultivate 47 per cent of our tillable land.

The land and buildings on the tenant farms of Texas are worth only one-half as much as those on the farms operated by owners.

The land operated by Texas tenant farmers is equal in area to the State of Pennsylvania, Indiana or Maine.

Farm tenancy in Texas directly affects 1,500,000 people, which is equal to the entire population of the State of Arkansas, Louisiana or Oklahoma.

The Musical Tea given by the ladies of the Guild Thursday afternoon of last week proved to be a pleasing affair. A nice crowd of ladies were present, the program was splendid and the refreshments delicious. A neat little sum was realized.

HOTEL HINDMAN
Rates \$1.50 Per Day
Best Accommodations in the City
Special Rates to Weekly Boarders
All Meals 35c
J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

With Mrs. Holland. Mrs. D. R. Holland was hostess for the "As You Like It" Club on Wednesday afternoon, and, as usual when there is a gathering in this hospitable home, everybody had a most delightful afternoon and enjoyed happy conversation and discussions of new and fancy designs in needle work. A but tonhole contest created much fun and earnest effort which resulted in the first prize falling to Miss Vella Wilson while Mrs. Massay carried off the booby prize.

A most delicious luncheon, consisting of jellied chicken, sandwiches, pickles, cheese, pudding, tea and cake, were served to about twenty ladies.

2. Name the three oldest towns in their order.
3. When did the old capital building burn; how was the new one paid for and who dedicated it?
4. Give the name of the most famous Texas Regiment. "The Alamo," paper—Mrs. Gething.
5. Which is the greatest manufacturing city.
6. Which city employs the greatest number of laboring men?
7. How does Galveston rank as a port?
8. Locate the leading wool market of the state.
9. Tell the height and location of the highest mountain. What else do you know about it?
10. Locate and name the largest herd of Registered

Hereford cattle in the west. Also buffalo.

12. What is the leading agricultural product? (Answers can be found in Texas History and Texas Almanac.)

"What are some of the principal defects of our public schools and how may they be remedied?"—Mrs. Foster.

"Texas Music Composers" Miss McCurdy.

"Texas" by native Texans Mesdames Thompson, H. Coe, tree, Massay, Morse, Foster, Caldwell, Richardson and Veatch.

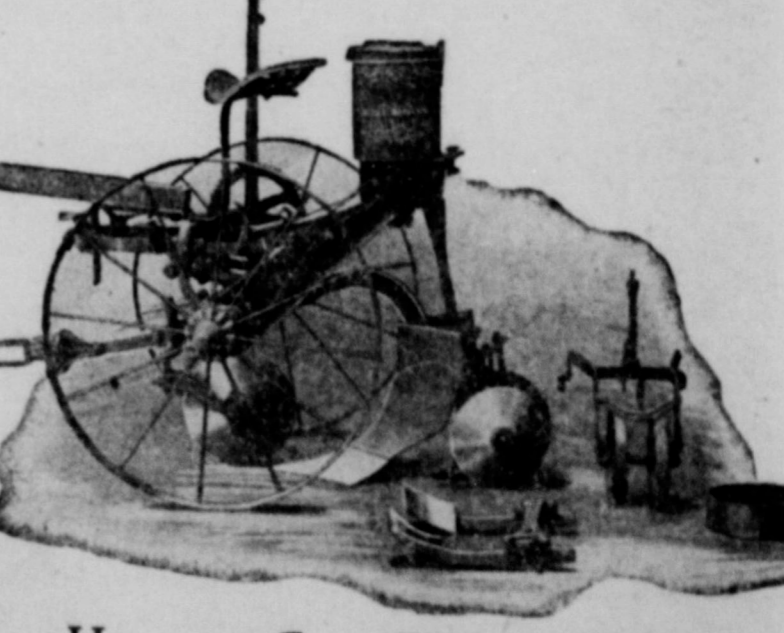
Pay Up.

Parties owing me will please see me at once about their bills. I need the money and must raise the money to pay a secured debt and must raise it NOW. The thing is in the court. I want a response from you and will consider it a personal favor. I should collect \$1000. Saturday. Will you be one to help me?

Yours very truly,
C. E. Donnell, M. D.

All new shoes bought at the McLean Shoe Store will be fixed anyway you desire free of charge, before you take them out of the store. Yes we do shoe repairing.

LIGHT DRAFT PLOWS



Harrows, Corn Planters, Cotton Planters, Listers, Drills, Cultivators, Potato Diggers, Stalk Cutters, Etc.

72 Years of "Knowing How" Hammered Into Every One of Them

Overton Hardware Company

NOTICE

If you know that you are behind with your subscription kindly call at the News office and see about it. We do not like to send out statements for such small amounts so please

TIE A STRING

around your finger so you won't forget us when you come to town. We realize that it is a small matter and easily overlooked but it means a lot to us.

THE McLEAN NEWS

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Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Fresh, pure lard at the Meat Market.

A. O. Piersall transacted business in Oklahoma City this week.

I will call for and deliver your laundry. H. F. Lankford.

Fred Paschall left yesterday on business trip to Oklahoma City.

Everything in the fresh and cured meat at the Meat Market.

A. H. Carver is a new reader of the News.

Dick Cooke of Alanreed was here Saturday.

Hides. Bring your hides. Best price paid at the Meat Market.

If you are looking for comfort and plenty to eat try The O'Dell.

W. C. Foster was a visitor to Lamsdell Monday of this week.

Let us fit you up with your plow harness. McLean Hardware Co.

Cupid is rather busy around here today. Guess who it is?

Fat cows and hogs wanted at Meat Market.

Rev. Hamilton spent the latter part of last week in Shamrock.

M. D. Bentley has had us send the News another year to W. C. Bentley of Crawfordville, Ga.

Suppose you try our short order and regular dinner. They please. The O'Dell.

Representative R. L. Tempelton has asked us to send the News to his address at Austin, Texas.

We have just received a new shipment of shoes. McLean Shoe Store.

Miss Ruby Cook of Groom spent the week end here with her parents.

W. A. Hedrick was a business visitor to Amarillo the first of the week.

First class repairing. Save money by having "old shoes made new." McLean Shoe Store.

Mrs. C. A. Lyle and Miss Marjorie Lyle of Erick visited friends here the latter part of last week.

Charlie Nunn left the first of the week for points in Indiana for a visit with relatives and friends.

For first class cleaning and pressing see H. F. Lankford at the Everett Barbershop.

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock is here on professional business this week.

C. H. Biegel of Aurora, Ill., was shaking hands with his many friends here the first of the week.

Wm. Henry visited friends at Cheyenne, Okla., the first of the week.

D. N. Massey left Wednesday for Greenville, Texas, to be at the bedside of his mother.

Wm. Robertson of Alanreed was a business visitor here Wednesday.

S. R. and R. L. Kennedy were over from Alanreed Saturday night to attend the Masonic Lodge.

Remember that we sell the Shumate guaranteed razors. McLean Hardware Co.

Charlie Darlington of Shamrock has been transacting business in the city this week.

Sheriff Copeland was a visitor here from LeFors the latter part of last week.

Bank Examiner Lankford of Amarillo was in the city on official business the first of the week.

The Free Sewing Machine is guaranteed for life and insured against loss or breakage for 5 years. McLean Hardware Co.

Mrs. S. J. Hodges of Amarillo is in the city visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier.

A recent letter from Mrs. John Chisholm of DeFuniak Springs, Fla., states that they cannot do without the News. Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm moved away from here about four years ago and still own business property here.

Who Is the Mysterious Murderer of Dark Hollow?

That is the question you will ask many times as you follow one baffling clue after another through all the elusive twistings and turnings of our new serial

Dark Hollow

Written with all the skill that has made Anna Katharine Green one of the most popular of American novelists. If you love mystery be sure to read our coming serial.

Get the issue with the first installment

John Dwyer has recently renewed his subscription to the News and that of his brother-in-law, Hans Hanson of Greeley, Neb.

Miss Frances Morgan left today for her home in Amarillo after a six week's visit at the Richardson home.

Mrs. Emma LeFors returned Wednesday from Pampa where she had been to see her new grandson, Emmet Burton Doucett.

See Mrs. D. A. Davis at the Hindman Hotel for plain and fancy sewing. Satisfaction guaranteed. 4c

Toad Cash has purchased the interest of Buck Cook in the Eagle Cafe and is now the sole surviving proprietor.

Commissioners Court will meet at LeFors next Monday and the matter of selecting a county depository will be taken up.

Have for sale twenty-two head of extra good cows in good condition. See me for a price. Bon Fogg, McLean, Texas. 1p

A car load of new cedar fence and corral post at S. R. Loftin's Lumber Yard in Alanreed. Also a new lot of Sewall's paints.

E. A. Ervin and family left last week for Elida, N. M., where they will make their home for the present.

Since we have moved into the Vannoy building we have increased our stock accordingly. Give us a trial. McLean Shoe Store.

The Ground Hog came out of his hole Tuesday, took a look around and saw his shadow and decided to go back and stay another six weeks.

I have opened up a shoe and harness repair shop in the M. D. Bentley Filling Station and would appreciate a part of your patronage. Jep Neal.

Among those who have renewed their subscription to the News this week are C. A. Watkins, Paul Risian, Paul Machina, M. D. Bentley, Bob Ashby, George Hayden, Perry Koons, S. B. Fast.

Art Pupils—I am prepared to take a limited number of art pupils in oil painting. My work is on display at the Melrose Confectionery. Please call on me there. Mrs. Maud Piersall.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Our stock of men's hats, dress shirts and collars are here—the other goods are being shipped as fast as possible—when you are in the market for men's furnishings call and see us.

Get your onion sets while you can they will be higher later in the season—the price has advanced in the markets since we have bought these—Don't put it off.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Card of Thanks.

To the many noble friends and neighbors who have so zealously and unselfishly attended us during the illness and death of our wife and mother we wish to extend our heartiest thanks. Your timely ministrations have helped to make the troubled way more easy and your beautiful service of love will ever be cherished in our hearts and appreciated for the friendly spirit that prompted it.

Sincerely,
John Dwyer and family.

Oklahoma Editor Here.

T. T. Waggoner of Carter, Okla., was a visitor in the city the first of the week, enroute home from a prospecting trip over the Panhandle. Mr. Waggoner has been engaged in the newspaper business at various places in the Panhandle and Western Oklahoma for the past twenty years and is an able newspaper writer. The News has been associated with him at different times and it was indeed a pleasure to have him drop in for a short visit.

T. J. D'Spain was over from Mobeetie the first of the week shaking hands with his many friends.

Geo. W. Sitter has recently received a car load of registered Hereford cattle which he purchased in Kansas. Mr. Sitter has one of the largest individual ranches in this section and he is rapidly stocking it with registered Herefords.

Alanreed Articles.

J. E. Anderson is still confined to his bed.

Bertram Barnes is quite sick with the fever.

George Biles is building a residence on his place near Mr. Hands on McClellan Creek.

Our popular real estate man, E. B. Reeves, has sold the Silver place on the Creek to A. B. Work of Canadian. Mr. Wood comes highly recommended and we welcome all such citizenship into our neighborhood.

J. M. Huntsman has purchased the place in town occupied by E. Phillips. We are glad to welcome Murvin and his lady into our town.

The sale of the Thrash property last Friday was quite a success.

The mule and horse buyer who was here recently did not want the stock bad enough to pay the price the people wanted for them.

From appearances it seems that matrimonial alliances may become contagious here.

The new bank examiner, Mr. Lankford, visited with us this week and expressed himself as being well satisfied with the management here.

A car load of new cedar fence posts at Loftin's lumber yard. Also a new lot of Sewell's paints.

REUBEN.

Read the News—\$1.00 per year.

Melrose Confectionery.

We are pleased to announce to the public that we are now installing an up-to-date confectionery in the new O'Dell building. Our fountain and all equipment will be new with a new and fresh line of goods. Some things are now ready for sale and we invite you to give us a call.

It is our intention to have an "opening" at some time in the near future. Watch for an announcement.

A. O. Piersall.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of publicly thanking those friends who have been so loyal and helpful to us in our recent trouble and assure you it is only those who have known the need of help and sympathy that can realize the value of true and loyal friends. May you never be called upon to suffer the same sorrow and trouble that your kindly words and deeds have helped to lighten is our sincere wish.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kitter.

A Better Beverage For Every Home

From South America Comes the Greatest Drink of All—Maté—the Quality Beverage that Has Been Used Continuously Since Its Discovery and is Now Preferred by 20,000,000 People to Any Other Drink.

Every traveler who has visited South America has commented upon Maté being an ideal drink, and every book describing South America praises the virtues of Maté. It is endorsed and recommended by scientists, physicians and food experts.

Frank G. Carpenter, the world wide traveler, says in his Geographical Reader: "Maté is good for the brain and will refresh you when you are tired."

W. D. Boyce, well known newspaper man, in his book, "Illustrated South America," says: "Maté is rather bitter, but I liked it. One English doctor told me that he had used it himself for forty years and it gave great strength and endurance to the nerves."

Dr. E. Lenglet, former president of the International League of Pure Food, says: "Maté stimulates the



A Better Beverage for Every Home

action of the cerebro-spinal organs, gives great capacity to undergo fatigue and invigorates the brain." Gen. Rocca Gallado, of the Brazilian army, says: "During a space of twenty-two days I was witness to the fact that an army was almost exclusively fed on Maté; the want of rations on that occasion not permitting any halts."

United States Consul Johnson at Santos, Brazil, writes: "Maté is especially beneficial to those of sedentary habits and to brain workers."

United States Consul Ayers, Rosario, Argentine, writes: "All authors, from the Jesuits down to Bopland, Mantegazza and Parody, are unanimous that Maté can sustain the system during long intervals of labor."

J. C. Oakenfull, in his book, "Brazil," says: "Take a good bowl of Maté and a crust of bread at four a. m. and you can work in the harvest field until noon. It has no aftermath, no injurious influence on the digestive organs and its action is stomachic and laxative."

Darwin, the great scientist, thoroughly appreciated its value, and in many letters to his friends as well as in his "Journal of Researches," written after a South American journey, he refers to Maté as an ideal drink.

Soothing, Refreshing and Strength Sustaining

There is nothing else like Woodley's Maté. It is a pleasing, invigorating beverage that can be drunk three times a day with positively no deleterious after effects.

Maté aids perfect digestion. Those who drink it regularly seldom suffer from constipation or stomach troubles. It is a safeguard against insomnia.

This wonderful product of South America is now on sale in this city. Its use is economical; it is the least expensive table beverage to be had. A 50-cent package of Woodley's Maté will make 100 to 200 cups.

Serve at Every Meal

Woodley's Maté can be served at every meal—three times a day. It is delicious hot or cold, and the day's requirements can be easily made at the one boiling for breakfast. Directions on every package.

Approved by leading physicians and sold and guaranteed by your druggist.



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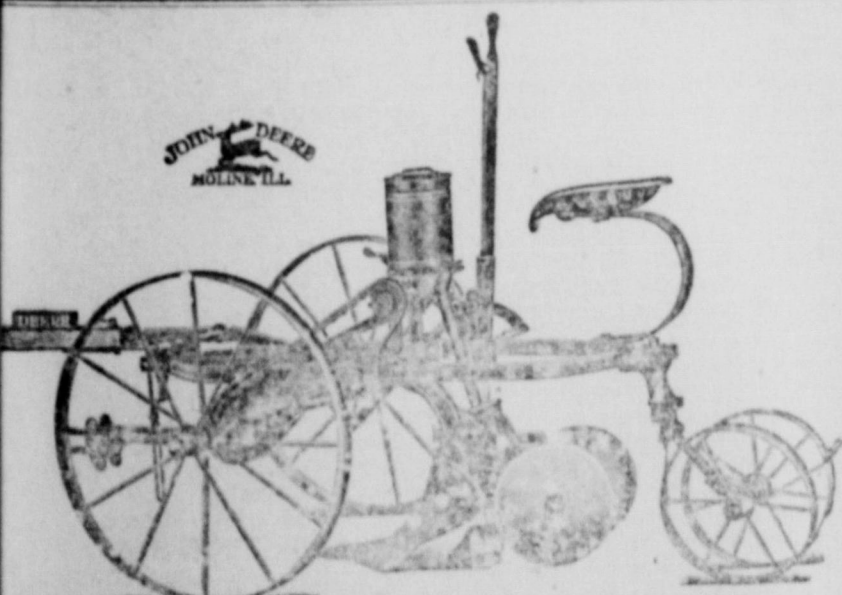
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SPECIAL OFFER—For only 5 cents we will send you postpaid the two latest numbers of *Today's*. This is so you can see for yourself that for Latest Styles, Newest Fancy-work, Fascinating Stories, Best Recipes, Household Labor and Money Savers, Recreation and Good Cheer, *Today's* is superior to any magazine you ever saw. Send 5 cents now.



FARM IMPLEMENTS

It is time to commence listing your land and you will want a new lister. When you think of listers you naturally think of the John Deere line.

We have just unloaded a car load of all kinds of Farming Implements and want to supply your needs.

The John Deere have stood the test because they are the best.

McLean Hardware Company
"The Hardware People"

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

Impressionistic.

Rankin—I understand our friend Daubensplatter won first prize at the cubist art exhibition.

Phyle—Yes, he won a thousand dollars.

"But I did not know he belonged to that school."

"He doesn't, but the committee got his picture upside down by mistake and the judges thought it was a masterpiece.—Youngstown Telegram.

SYSTEM FULL OF URIC ACID—THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY.

Two years ago I was very sick and after being treated by several of the best physicians in Clinton, I did not seem to get any better. I was confined to my bed. Seeing Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root advertised, I resolved to give it a trial. After using it for three weeks, I found I was gaining nicely, so I continued until I had taken a number of bottles. I am now restored to health and have continued my labors. My system was full of uric acid, but Swamp-Root cured me entirely. I am sixty years old.

W. C. COOK,
Clinton, Iowa.

123 Eighth Ave.
State of Iowa
Clinton County

On this 13th day of July, A. D. 1909, W. C. Cook, to me personally known appeared before me and in my presence subscribed and swore to the above and foregoing statement.

DALE H. SHEPPARD,
Notary Public.

In and for Clinton County.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

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.

The Cause.

In a discussion of modern poets, W. B. Triltsch, the Philadelphia novelist, condemned Alfred Noyes.

"Noyes' peace poems!" he said.

"Oh, those peace poems!"

He then added with a shudder:

"It is now universally admitted that the irritation and suffering caused by Noyes' peace poems are responsible for the present world-wide war."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes 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 amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

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—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Perils of the Season.

"Don't you worry about the danger Willie may run into with his new skates and sled?"

"Not as much as used to. Now we are devoting our worry to what father is going to do with his new automobile."

The PSYCHOLOGY of MASS FORMATION

by NIKOLA TESLA

WHEN I was a boy and chance or an unavoidable predicament made it necessary for me to walk past a graveyard after dusk of an evening, I began whistling as I approached and continued until my lips were swollen—or walked a mile out of my way to get well around it.

But even with all my whistling in a boyish attempt to prod a recreant courage, my legs nevertheless were pretty wabby and my knee action was not of the showing class. My heart, too, ungallantly huddled up in a corner and went on strike, so that there wasn't much blood in circulation to keep me warm, and quite as a matter of course I got "cold feet."

In the nervous tension my scalp contracted so that my hair felt as if it was so many pricking needles, goose flesh writhed in creepy lines over my body, while my spine seemed like nothing so much as an animated icicle and my nerves were rasped by the demon of fear, for, mind you, every one of those dim-limbed gravestones was a potential ghost that might at any instant raise its uncanny arms and sweep awesomely out and claim me for its own.

Did you ever pass a graveyard at night when alone? And didn't you feel just about that way when you did?

Much as I might wish to be a boy again, I should not ever care to have to pass a graveyard at night—alone.

There has been so much said and written pro and con in discussing the tactics of the Germans in sending their forces at the enemy in what is known as the "mass formation" that it seems as if little could be added to the argument.

But there is a human side to this policy that so far has not been presented; not to my knowledge, at least.

It is a simple phase of the question that has to do with the element of human nature; the mental process of the mass, as disclosed by the individual as its unit.

Why is it that the man who quakes with fear at the approach of an impending battle quite often, as the records show, is the one who goes in at the charge with apparently the darest reckless disregard for danger that distinguished him among his comrades as the man unafraid or as being "crazy with the heat"—of battle?

However, before he attains to this degree of courage and comes eventually to be stricken with battle fever he must have been divorced from his sense of fear by some process or association aside from his conscious control. Fear and the concrete evidence of bravery are seldom if ever combined in any hazardous undertaking, and especially in the case where the individual faces the enemy in battle or other mortal danger—unsupported and alone.

And that brings us again to the weird and fearsome specters that take form in the dreadful dark, along the silent and deserted road at the edge of the ghost-haunted graveyard.

It is interesting, and not a little amusing, now that I (and we are all pretty much alike in that respect) look back over the years and coldly analyze the mental attitude in which under the curtain of night I hesitatingly approached, tremblingly passed and thankfully left behind those harmless and sacred villages of the dead at the time I was an impressionable lad.

For, you see, when fortune favored me with companions on the infrequent occasions of my nocturnal journeys past the old graveyards, even if it were only a small boy not yet old enough to recognize the possibilities of a ghost in a dusk-shrouded tombstone, my courage always retained enough stamina to carry me through the otherwise nerve-shredding ordeal—without having to resort to the expedient of whistling myself out of breath, at any rate.

There might be prowling ghosts over there in the lowering dark of the somber aisles running through the shrubs and the weeping willows—but what fellow should be afraid of ghosts with a faithful comrade touching elbows at his side?

However, on occasions when there was a company of us, four or six or more boys, that walked together along the graveyard road, why, there just simply were no ghosts at all.

But if one of us had by some fortuity become separated from the main body and suddenly realized that he was stark alone among the momentous possibilities of his ominous surroundings, his false keyed bravado would instantly have lost its grip and hit bottom with a plank.

The chances are, as a matter of fact, that he would have been "scared stiff"—too stiff to get out of his tracks—for the moment, at least. And, quite unblushingly, I am assuming that that boy must have been myself.

And, as for any of us to have ventured in the circumstance to go in there alone—quite unthinkable, I assure you.

But what, you are asking, has all this to do with the question of the German general war staff's tactics when storming a fortress or charging the battle line in sending their troops at the enemy in close order or "mass formation"?

Well, the man is the boy and the boy is the man, and the mental attitude of the soldier in relation to battle is precisely that of the boy and the night-veiled graveyard.

With this difference, all boys, unless it be the occasional exception that proves the rule, are



naturally obsessed with childish fear of ghosts and graveyard phantoms created in their fertile imagination. Most men outgrow such baseless fears, and some, I cannot undertake to say what per cent, have by natural development, will power or self-control outgrown the sense of fear to such an extent that it does not manifest itself when in the face of danger.

But there are those of us in whom fear quickly and prominently develops or recurs when our life is placed in imminent peril. And such men are in the majority, very probably. The world calls them "cowards." Possibly that is an appropriate generalized term, though it should be gingerly applied in the case of the man who strives but is unable to overcome a natural feeling of fear. There should, too, be qualifying distinctions, as, for instance, the moral coward, as distinguished from the "physical" coward; the coward of conscience and the coward of principle.

The moral coward may not ever have experienced the sense of fear, or vice versa.

It is the rare exception, however, when a man will voluntarily admit fear of physical danger before the enemy. And it would need to be a graceless coward indeed who should confess that he would be afraid to enlist under the colors if called upon for the defense of his country.

Certainly an overwhelming majority of us, whether or not we are sufficiently candid to admit it, experience the sense of fear in a greater or

less degree when we mentally place ourselves within range of the enemy's flesh-mangling shrapnel, parrying the vicious thrust of a bowel-ripping bayonet or dodging the decapitating swing of a cavalryman's saber.

And there are many of us who, if we were about to be placed in such a position, would—flinch, to say the least. And then there are those, no one will ever know what proportion of the whole, who when ordered into action would drop out, flop over and play "possum or just plain "beat it," providing he could do so without attracting the attention of his more loyal comrades or being detected by his officers, which last eventually he knows would result in a quick dealt penalty of death.

Even if so disposed, such a getaway could, of course, be effected only in a thin line of troops advancing in open or extended order, where the chances of or opportunities for detection would be minimized, and where, too, such action would be likely to occur, because the individual is deprived of the moral support and psychological encouragement of elbow-touching comrades to spur him on.

It is in the cognizance of this element in human nature, which is concrete rather than abstract, that the German commanders show their fine understanding of this phenomenon of temperamental idiosyncrasy, the mental attitude, if you please, of the soldier facing the enemy, for, after all, the soldier is only the average citizen in uniform.

And this particular attitude of the soldier is the story, all over again, of the boy and the dark and the graveyard road. Alone and unsupported, he is the victim of fear. Touching elbows with fellow compatriots, the sense of fear either is momentarily allayed, or shame prevents an open display of it. Almost any man would accept the challenge of the risk in such environment rather than be called a coward by his comrades—or to be shot as such by a watchful officer.

It is the understanding of this fact, for it is a fact, not a theory, that justifies and possibly compensates the Germans in their tactics of charging the enemy en masse.

And then, too, the military experts, and even the layman, has learned that with the great advances made both in offensive and defensive means in modern warfare, the battles are won by masses rather than by the individual as the unit. When a certain objective is aimed at the commanders, having millions of men in hand and more in reserve, coldly calculate the sacrifice of many men to reach it, and to do so hurl men in solid masses at the enemy with the purpose of breaking him by sheer weight of numbers.

The battle value of the individual as developed in wars of the past, when musket, bayonet and saber were prominent factors, is largely lost in the face of ultra-modern machinery devised for wholesale killing, which demands the co-operation of masses rather than the distinguishing activities of the individual. Such machinery makes for barbarism and brutal slaughter rather than civilized warfare, if war can be considered a civilized institution, but in this day of a blood-red continent it is a part of the game, and we must perforce accept it.—New York Press.

INDIAN TROOPS IN ACTION

Although mainly Mohammedan, the Indian native army embraces men of the most varying religions, sects and races. Its normal strength in round figures is 160,000 men, but this does not include (about) 22,000 imperial service troops, 35,000 reservists and 39,000 volunteers.

The officers, of course, are British, but every regiment has its native officers, known respectively as risaldars, subahdars and jemidars. A risaldar is the native commander of a troop of cavalry, while the subahdar and jemidar rank respectively as captain and lieutenant—among themselves, that is, for in no circumstance does a native captain exercise any command over a British Lieutenant. The Indian soldiers whose names are most familiar to the British public are the Sikh, the Rajput, the Gurkha and the Pathan.

It was the Sikh, of course, who put up such a tremendous fight against England years ago, but who, once conquered, has ever since proved the loyalist of the loyal. Originally of Hindu origin, the Sikhs as a religious sect were founded by Nanak Shah in the fifteenth century, and reached the zenith of their military and political power under the famous Ranjit Singh (1780-1839). The Sikh is not born a Sikh, but is admitted or initiated as one when he reaches early manhood,

from which date he never cuts his hair, and always wears an iron bangle on his wrist. By their religion, the Sikhs are forbidden to use tobacco in any shape or form. Equally at home in the saddle or on foot, the Sikh is a magnificent fighting man, and an awe-inspiring figure with his big beard, and great mustache curled up behind his ears.

"Rajput" means literally, "son of a king," and the Rajputs are an intensely proud, reserved and silent race. They are the world's finest horsemen, bar none, though they do not disdain to serve in infantry regiments. They are very tall, upstanding men of magnificent "presence" and haughty demeanor, for they never forget or allow the spectator to forget that they are of royal blood. Inside his turban the Rajput carries a steel circlet with sharp edges, and this he can hurl or throw with such deadly accuracy and force as to decapitate an enemy at many yards distance.

Kipling has made us familiar with the Gurkha, who is "blood-brother" to the Highlanders, and the most cheerfully bloodthirsty little "devil" going. The Mongol descent shows itself in his broad, flat features and squat frame, and the contrast between him and the lordly Sikh or Rajput is comical in the extreme.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Of More Importance.

Mr. Arthur H. Engelbach, in his collection of anecdotes of the British bench, tells this story about Lord Braxfield, who was among the last of the Scotch judges who rigidly adhered to the broad Scotch dialect.

"Hae ye oych counsel mon?" he said to Maurice Margot, when placed at the bar.

"No," was the reply.

"Do ye want to hae any appointments?" continued the Judge.

"No," said Margot; "I only want an Interpreter to make me understand what your lordship says."

SALTS IF BACKACHEY OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat If Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Serum Cure for Tetanus.

Doctor Doyen, the famous French surgeon, announces the discovery of a serum that will cure tetanus or lockjaw. The inventor is a physician in the Ardennes, and the secret of his success lies in keeping the patient with head downward at an angle of 45 degrees after injecting the serum into his loins. Doyen says he cures 99 per cent of his cases.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Why Men Swear.

Georgia Wood Pangborn, writing a story in the Woman's Home Companion, says of one of her characters:

"He's a man, and can't cry, so he has to say damn."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Your own phonograph always sounds better than your neighbor's.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Gossip generally means taking two and two and making three.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDLIGHTS



Model Houses Planned as Mrs. Wilson Memorial

WASHINGTON.—Plans for the block of buildings to be erected in Washington as a memorial to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, on which the country's foremost woman architects have been working, are in the hands of Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, president of the woman's department of the Civic Federation.

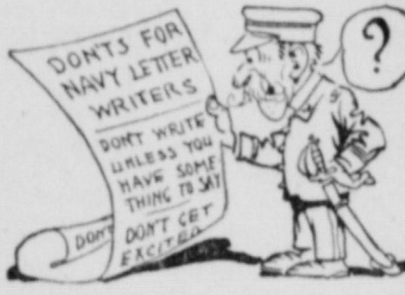


A block of two-family brick houses will be built, consisting of two and four-room apartments with bath, the bedroom of good size, light and airy; the second room will be a combination kitchen and living room and all will face either the street or back yards; there will be no rooms built on courts. Each apartment will have a private entrance from the street into the yards, so there will be no public

"Don'ts" for Letter Writers in Navy Department

AN OFFICIAL list of "don'ts" for letter writers in the navy department, compiled by Samuel McGowan, paymaster-general, is the subject of much comment among naval officers here who have seen copies of the order.

- "Don't write at all unless you have something to say; and having said it, stop."
- "Don't answer a letter just because somebody else wants you to. If you did, many a purposeless correspondence might go on indefinitely."
- "Don't give reasons or explanations unless they are called for."
- "Don't write anything in a perfunctory way; remember always that each letter or indorsement should bear the impress of the writer's dignity, courtesy and intelligence."
- "Don't hesitate to say 'no' if that is the proper answer; having said it, don't attempt to suggest an alternative aimed to circumvent your own 'no.'"
- "Don't discuss people; discuss things."
- "Don't write anything quarrelsome; it would probably not be signed."
- "Don't get excited; or, if you do, don't record the fact on paper."
- "Don't use long words when it can be helped (and it generally can)."
- "Don't say 'shall,' 'must' or 'should' if you mean 'will'; 'verbal' when you mean 'oral,' 'amount' when you mean 'quantity,' 'in reference' when you mean 'with reference,' 'in accord' when you mean 'searcely' or 'with the view of' when you mean 'with a view to.'"
- "Don't send a letter back unless the regulations require it. Originals are worth far more than copies for future reference."
- "Don't try to put a whole letter into the 'subject,' leaving nothing at all to say under it."
- "Don't write anything that has the least semblance of inflicting a punishment or of encroaching in any other way on the proper prerogatives of any other bureau or office. The legitimate function of this particular bureau is to supply the fleet and to account therefor; and any attempt at aggressive expansion must of necessity have the effect of crippling our work, and to that extent, weakening the navy—it being a fact beyond dispute that if we simply mind our own business there is plenty of it to take up all our time."



Diplomats Now Call Washington Plymouth Rock

WASHINGTON has been nicknamed "Plymouth Rock" in diplomatic circles. Formerly it was considered one of the most desirable posts, especially for bachelors. Several bills passed by the present congress, however, have had the effect of almost putting the city in the class of one of the towns carefully managed by the Puritans a couple of centuries ago.



If strains of music percolate through the window of an apartment, a policeman immediately makes a note of the fact, with name and number. If such concerts take place often, the police are likely to make a personal investigation. Such investigations are sometimes followed by the arrival of patrol wagons, even in the most select sections of the city. Though diplomats are not liable to arrest for misdemeanors, they practice discretion in affairs that might be brought to the attention of their embassies.

Debutantes Are Leaving Off Their Long Gloves

THE debutantes this season are not wearing long white kid gloves to dances; in fact, they are hardly wearing them at all. There are many reasons given for this. Some say that Mme. Bakhmeteff, wife of the Russian ambassador, seldom wears gloves, and if she does wear them to a party she removes them shortly after arriving.



At a dinner-dance recently at the Army and Navy club a debutante of this season pulled off her gloves and remarked that if Mme. Bakhmeteff could "get away with it," she could. Her lead was followed by everyone dancing in the place. The two debutante daughters of Postmaster-General and Mrs. Burleson never wear gloves to dances, and Genevieve Clark often appears without long white gloves. Of course, the fashion of having long tulle sleeves in evening gowns has much to do with it, for a short glove looks awkward and a long one is unnecessary. It has been said that since women are taking their knitting to the theaters and to dances and everywhere else, gloves are useless for them; then too the increased use of imported gloves may play a small part in it. At the hotel at the Military academy and the Naval academy none of the dancers wear long kid gloves.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

The Third Generation

John Barrymore tells this story about his little nephew, Sammy Colt, the son of his famous sister, Ethel. This story illustrates how the desire of the theatrical artist for "exclusive business" is probably transmitted from one generation to another. "I was present one night last week when my sister was putting her youngsters to bed," says Uncle John. "She has reared them like old-fashioned children, and taught them to say their prayers at night. This night Sammy hesitated, and there was a worried look on his face. He had got no further than 'Now I lay me,' when he stopped.

"Say, muvver," he complained, 'I don't fink I'll say that prayer. I heard another fellow say it today, and if we aren't careful it will get all over town the first thing we know.'"

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a spoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Principal Products. Teacher—What is the elephant hunted for, Emerson? Bright Pupil—Magazine articles—Puck.

Not a Can-nibal. Little Dorothy, whose father owned a canning factory, went to Sunday school for the first time, but soon came running home screaming at the top of her voice.

"Why, Dorothy," said the father, "what is the matter?" "Oh, daddy!" she cried. "Don't let them do it, will you?" "Do what, my child?" "Don't let them can me!" she sobbed. "Can you? What do you mean?" "Why, the teacher said for everybody to sing, 'Can a little child like me,' and then I ran away 'fore they did it!"

Lost. "Does your husband ever lose his temper?" "Not any more. He lost it permanently about two years after our marriage."

The Wise Fool. "Time works wonders," observed the sage. "So could I if I were as tireless as time," responded the fool.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. 777 Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Never mind about giving the devil his due; just try to keep him from getting you.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

A joke is seldom as funny the morning after as it was the night before.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 75% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys. Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine. Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

An Oklahoma Case

B. M. Horseman, Wynnewood, Okla., says: "My back ached almost constantly and I got so lame and sore that I couldn't stoop. The kidney secretions passed far too often, obliging me to get up at night. Finally, I got Doan's Kidney Pills and they helped me so much that I procured more. They made my kidneys normal, removed the soreness and pain and benefited me in every way."

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

PARKER'S HAIR DALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the hair from falling out. Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. See and Buy at Druggists.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 3-1917

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Cruser, of Bushnell, Ill.

BUSHNELL, ILL.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable rashes across me, and was very nervous and generally run all the boy that he must associate with the bunch. They believe the best way to bring the desire to be with 'gang' spirit is and will help every boy. Can you not the days in your boyhood the neighborhood bunch ows had their most fun? Know yourself that, that was one of the happiest in life. The 'gang' spirit is you. The same 'gang' is in your boy. Don't try to by prohibiting things which it craves. If the gang disposition to do things are wrong, they can be changed, but they cannot be successfully d. Substitute a desire for better things in the 'gang.' Cultivate the desire; it will help you to do things that are right, and you will be better off for it."

Debt and Canada Will Not Stand Hatched. You want a cozy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged. You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada, freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces of Canada are full of Successful Farmers why should you prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove what these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth; own your own car; own yourself; be somebody. For facts write to any Canadian government agent. Advertisement.

After the War. The manufacture of wooden legs is a useful industry, but extraordinary activity in their production is not a sign that the world is industrially prosperous.—Kansas City Journal.

FREE MAREYE

Distemper, Catarrhal Fever, and All Nose and Throat Diseases. Preventive for others. Liquid given on the nose and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50c and 10c. Sold by all druggists and horse goods stores by the manufacturers.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it does not stick to the iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

10 ACRE TRUCK FARMS

\$1 cash and \$1 weekly, no interest, no taxes. In the Little Rock-Free Soil District of Arkansas. Close to markets and railroads. Very productive. Send for literature. Treatman Land Co., 217 Beacon, Wichita, Kan.

"The Law of Financial Success"

A book with real Bread and Butter value, containing 2000 tips. May mean thousands of dollars to you. The Fidelity Company, Box 602, Fresno, Cal.

WANTED: to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agent, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00 per Bottle

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the macula out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't get in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never grip or sicken. Adv.

Impressionistic.

Rankin—I understand our friend Dumblesplatter won first prize at the artist art exhibition.

Phyle—Yes, he won a thousand dollars.

"But I did not know he belonged to that school."

"He doesn't, but the committee got his picture upside down by mistake and the judges thought it was a masterpiece.—Youngstown Telegram.

SYSTEM FULL OF URIC ACID—THE GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY.

Two years ago I was very sick and after being treated by several of the best physicians in Clinton, I did not seem to get any better. I was confined to my bed. Seeing Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root advertised, I resolved to give it a trial. After using it for three weeks, I found I was gaining nicely, so I continued until I had taken a number of bottles. I am now restored to health and have resumed my labors. My system was full of uric acid, but Swamp-Root cured me entirely. I am sixty years old.

W. C. COOK, Clinton, Iowa.

1125 Eighth Ave. State of Iowa, Clinton County.

On this 23rd day of July, A. D. 1909, W. C. Cook, to me personally known appeared before me and in my presence declared and swore to the above and foregoing statement.

DALE H. SHEPPARD, Notary Public, In and for Clinton County.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

From 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.

The Cause.

In a discussion of modern poets, W. B. Fritzes, the Philadelphia novelist, condemned Alfred Noyes.

"Noyes' peace poems," he said, "Oh, those peace poems!"

He then added with a shudder: "It is now universally admitted that the irritation and suffering caused by Noyes' peace poems are responsible for the present world-wide war."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes 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 straggly, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 15 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—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Perils of the Season.

"Don't you worry about the danger Willie may run into with his new stater and sled?"

"Not as much as you used to. Now we are devoting our money to what father is going to do with his new automobile."

The PSYCHOLOGY of MASS FORMATION

BY NIKOLA TESLA

WHEN I was a boy and chance or an unavoidable predicament made it necessary for me to walk past a graveyard after dusk of an evening, I began whistling as I approached and continued "till my lips were swollen—or walked a mile out of my way to get well around it. But even with all my whistling in a boyish attempt to prod a recant courage, my legs nevertheless were pretty wobbly and my knee action was not of the showing class. My heart, too, ungalantly huddled up in a corner and went on strike, so that there wasn't much blood in circulation to keep me warm, and quite as a matter of course I got "cold feet."

In the nervous tension my scalp contracted so that my hair felt as if it was so many pricking needles, goose flesh writhed in creepy lines over my body, while my spine seemed like nothing so much as an animated icicle and my nerves were rasped by the demon of fear. For, mind you, every one of those dim-limbed gravestones was a potential ghost that might at any instant raise its uncanny arms and sweep awesomely out and claim me for its own.

Did you ever pass a graveyard at night when you did? And didn't you feel just about that way when you did?

Much as I might wish to be a boy again, I should not ever care to have to pass a graveyard at night—alone.

There has been so much said and written pro and con in discussing the tactics of the Germans in sending their forces at the enemy in what is known as the "mass formation" that it seems as if little could be added to the argument.

But there is a human side to this policy that so far has not been presented; not to my knowledge, at least.

It is a simple phase of the question that has to do with the element of human nature; the mental process of the mass, as disclosed by the individual as its unit.

Why is it that the man who quakes with fear at the approach of an impending battle quite often, as the records show, is the one who goes in at the charge with apparently the daredevil recklessness and disregard for danger that distinguished him among his comrades as the man unafraid or as being "crazy with the heat"—"man of battle"?

However, before he attains to this degree of courage and comes eventually to be stricken with battle fever he must have been divorced from his sense of fear by some process or association aside from his conscious control. Fear and the concrete evidence of bravery are seldom if ever combined in any hazardous undertaking, and especially in the case where the individual faces the enemy in battle or other mortal danger—unsupported and alone.

And that brings us again to the weird and fearsome specters that take form in the dreadful dark, along the silent and deserted road at the edge of the ghost-haunted graveyard.

It is interesting, and not a little amusing, now that I (and we are all pretty much alike in that respect) look back over the years and coldly analyze the mental attitude in which under the curtain of night I hesitatingly approached, tremblingly passed and thankfully left behind those harmless and sacred villages of the dead at the time I was an impressionable lad.

For, you see, when fortune favored me with companions on the infrequent occasions of my nocturnal journeys past the old graveyards, even if it were only a small boy not yet old enough to recognize the possibilities of a ghost in a dusk-shrouded tombstone, my courage always retained enough stamina to carry me through the otherwise nerve-shredding ordeal—without having to resort to the expedient of whistling myself out of breath, at any rate.

There might be prowling ghosts over there in the lowering dark of the somber aisles running through the shrubs and the weeping willows—but what fellow should be afraid of ghosts with a faithful comrade touching elbows at his side?

However, on occasions when there was a company of us, four or six or more boys, that walked together along the graveyard road, why, there just simply were no ghosts at all.

But if one of us had by some fortuity become separated from the main body and suddenly realized that he was stark alone among the momentous possibilities of his ominous surroundings, his false keyed bravado would instantly have lost its grip and hit bottom with a plunk.

The chances are, as a matter of fact, that he would have been "scared stiff"—too stiff to get out of his tracks—for the moment, at least. And, quite unblushingly, I am assuming that that boy must have been myself.

And, as for any of us to have ventured in the circumstance to go in there alone—quite unthinkable, I assure you.

But what, you are asking, has all this to do with the question of the German general war strategy tactics when storming a fortress or charging the battle line in sending their troops at the enemy in close order or "mass formation"?

Well, the man is the boy and the boy is the man, and the mental attitude of the soldier in relation to battle is precisely that of the boy and the night-veiled graveyard.

With this difference, all boys, unless it be the occasional exception that proves the rule, are



EVERY ONE OF THOSE DIM-LIMBED GRAVE-STONES WAS A POTENTIAL GHOST

naturally obsessed with childish fear of ghosts and graveyard phantoms created in their fertile imagination. Most men outgrow such baseless fears, and some, I cannot undertake to say what per cent, have by natural development, will power or self-control outgrown the sense of fear to such an extent that it does not manifest itself when in the face of danger.

But there are those of us in whom fear quickly and prominently develops or recurs when our life is placed in imminent peril. And such men are in the majority, very probably. The world calls them "cowards." Possibly that is an appropriate generalized term, though it should be gingerly applied in the case of the man who strives but is unable to overcome a natural feeling of fear. There should, too, be qualifying distinctions, as, for instance, the moral coward, as distinguished from the "physical" coward; the coward of conscience and the coward of principle.

The moral coward may not ever have experienced the sense of fear, or vice versa.

It is the rare exception, however, when a man will voluntarily admit fear of physical danger before the enemy. And it would needs be a graceless coward indeed who should confess that he would be afraid to enlist under the colors if called upon for the defense of his country.

Certainly an overwhelming majority of us, whether or not we are sufficiently candid to admit it, experience the sense of fear in a greater or

less degree when we mentally place ourselves within range of the enemy's flesh-mangling shrapnel, parrying the vicious thrust of a bowel-ripping bayonet or dodging the decapitating swing of a cavalryman's saber.

And there are many of us who, if we were about to be placed in such a position, would—flinch, to say the least. And then there are those, no one will ever know what proportion of the whole, who when ordered into action would drop out, flop over and play "possum" or just plain "beat it," providing he could do so without attracting the attention of his more loyal comrades or being detected by his officers, which last eventually he knows would result in a quick death penalty of death.

Even if so disposed, such a getaway could, of course, be effected only in a thin line of troops advancing in open or extended order, where the chances of opportunities for detection would be minimized, and where, too, such action would be likely to occur, because the individual is deprived of the moral support and psychological encouragement of elbow-touching comrades to spur him on.

It is in the composure of this element in human nature, which is concrete rather than abstract, that the German commanders show their fine understanding of this phenomenon of temperamental idiosyncrasy, the mental attitude, if you please, of the soldier facing the enemy, for, after all, the soldier is only the average citizen in uniform.

And this particular attitude of the soldier is the story, all over again, of the boy and the dark and the graveyard road. Alone and unsupported, he is the victim of fear. Touching elbows with fellow compatriots, the sense of fear either is momentarily allayed, or shame prevents an open display of it. Almost any man would accept the challenge of the risk in such environment rather than be called a coward by his comrades—or to be shot as such by a watchful officer.

It is the understanding of this fact, for it is a fact, not a theory, that justifies and possibly compensates the Germans in their tactics of charging the enemy en masse.

And then, too, the military experts, and even the layman, has learned that with the great advances made both in offensive and defensive means in modern warfare, the battles are won by masses rather than by the individual as the unit. When a certain objective is aimed at the commanders, having millions of men in hand and more in reserve, coldly calculate the sacrifice of many men to reach it, and to do so hurl men in solid masses at the enemy with the purpose of breaking him by sheer weight of numbers.

The battle value of the individual as developed in wars of the past, when musket, bayonet and saber were prominent factors, is largely lost in the face of ultra-modern machinery devised for wholesale killing, which demands the co-operation of masses rather than the distinguishing activities of the individual. Such machinery makes for barbarism and brutal slaughter rather than civilized warfare, if war can be considered a civilized institution, but in this day of a blood-red continent it is a part of the game, and we must perform accept it.—New York Press.

INDIAN TROOPS IN ACTION

Although mainly Mohammedan, the Indian native army embraces men of the most varying religions, sects and races. Its normal strength in round figures is 140,000 men, but this does not include (about) 25,000 imperial service troops, 25,000 reservists and 15,000 volunteers.

The officers, of course, are British, but every regiment has its native officers, known respectively as risaldars, subahdars and jemidars. A risaldar is the native commander of a troop of cavalry, while the subahdar and jemidar rank respectively as captain and lieutenant—among themselves, that is, for in no circumstance does a native captain exercise any command over a British lieutenant. The Indian soldiers whose names are most familiar to the British public are the Sikh, the Rajput, the Gurkha and the Pathan.

It was the Sikh, of course, who put up such a tremendous fight against England years ago, but who, once conquered, has ever since proved the loyalist of the loyal. Originally of Hindu origin, the Sikhs as a religious sect were founded by Nanak Shah in the fifteenth century, and reached the zenith of their military and political power under the famous Ranjit Singh (1780-1839). The Sikh is not born a Sikh, but is admitted or initiated as one when he reaches early manhood,

from which date he never cuts his hair, and always wears an iron bangle on his wrist. By their religion, the Sikhs are forbidden to use tobacco in any shape or form. Equally at home in the saddle or on foot, the Sikh is a magnificent fighting man, and an awe-inspiring figure with his big beard, and great mustache curled up behind his ears.

"Rajput" means literally, "son of a king," and the Rajputs are an intensely proud, reserved and silent race. They are the world's finest horsemen, bar none, though they do not disdain to serve in infantry regiments. They are very tall, upstanding men of magnificent "presence" and the spectator to forget that they are of royal blood. Inside his turban the Rajput carries a hurl or throw with such deadly accuracy and force as to decapitate an enemy at many yards distance.

Kipling has made us familiar with the Gurkha, who is "blood-brother" to the Highlander, and the most cheerfully bloodthirsty Hindu "devil" going. The Mongol descent shows itself in his broad, fat features and squat frame, and the contrast between him and the lordly Sikh or Rajput is comical in the extreme.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heart burn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no distaste, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the sweet, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Of More Importance.

Mr. Arthur H. Engelbach, in his collection of anecdotes of the British bench, tells this story about Lord Brasfield, who was among the last of the Scotch judges who rigidly adhered to the broad Scotch dialect.

"Hae ye any counsel mon?" he said to Maurice Margot, when placed at the bar.

"No," said the reply.

"Do ye want to hae any appointment?" continued the judge.

"No," said Margot; "I only want an interpreter to make me understand what your lordship says."

SALTS IF BACKACHY OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat if Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or if Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Serum Cure for Tetanus. Doctor Doyen, the famous French surgeon, announces the discovery of a serum that will cure tetanus or lockjaw. The inventor is a physician in the Ardennes, and the secret of his success lies in keeping the patient with head downward at an angle of 45 degrees after injecting the serum into his loins. Doyen says he cures 95 per cent of his cases.

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Why Men Swear.

Georgia Wood Pangborn, writing a story in the Woman's Home Companion, says of one of her characters: "He's a man, and can't cry, so he has to say damn."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Your own phonograph always sounds better than your neighbor's.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Biscuits. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Goosey generally means taking two and two and making three.

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WASHINGTON CITY Sidelights



Model Houses Planned as Mrs. Wilson Memorial

WASHINGTON.—Plans for the block of buildings to be erected in Washington as a memorial to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, on which the country's foremost woman architects have been working, are in the hands of Mrs. Archibald Hopkins, president of the woman's department of the Civic federation.

A block of two-family brick houses will be built, consisting of two and four-room apartments with bath, the bedroom of good size, light and airy; the second room will be a combination kitchen and living room and all will face either the street or back yards; there will be no rooms built on courts. Each apartment will have a private entrance from the street into the yards, so there will be no public all problem, and the idea of privacy and a real home will be incalculated.

In the rear of each house will be a yard where children may play under the mother's eye, safe from dangers of traffic and street accidents. Considerable space will be set aside for a community playground for the children.

In the center of the group of houses will be a building used as a place of gathering, constituting a neighborhood center where there may be dancing, entertainments and general meetings. A day nursery will be installed and competent woman placed in charge of it. A community laundry will be installed in the center building, fitted up in model fashion; tubs, hot and cold water, steam dryers or good space for open-air drying will be provided. The laundry and the day nursery were points in which Mrs. Wilson was decidedly interested. The rents of the houses will range from \$7.50 to \$12 a month.

"Don'ts" for Letter Writers in Navy Department

AN OFFICIAL list of "don'ts" for letter writers in the navy department, compiled by Samuel McGowan, paymaster-general, is the subject of much comment among naval officers here who have seen copies of the order.

Here are some of the "don'ts":

- "Don't write at all unless you have something to say; and having said it, stop."
- "Don't answer a letter just because somebody else wants you to. If you did, many a purposeless correspondence might go on indefinitely."
- "Don't give reasons or explanations unless they are called for."
- "Don't write anything in a perfunctory way; remember always that each letter or indorsement should bear the impress of the writer's dignity, courtesy and intelligence."
- "Don't hesitate to say 'no' if that is the proper answer; having said it, don't attempt to suggest an alternative aimed to circumvent your own 'no.'"
- "Don't discuss people; discuss things."
- "Don't write anything quarrelsome; it would probably not be signed."
- "Don't get excited; or, if you do, don't record the fact on paper."
- "Don't use long words when it can be helped and it generally can."
- "Don't say 'shall,' 'must' or 'should' if you mean 'will'; 'verbal' when you mean 'oral,' 'amount' when you mean 'quantity,' 'in reference' when you mean 'with reference,' 'in accord' when you mean 'scarcely' or 'with the view of' when you mean 'with a view to.'"
- "Don't send a letter back unless the regulations require it. Originals are worth far more than copies for future reference."
- "Don't try to put a whole letter into the 'subject;' leaving nothing at all to say under it."
- "Don't write anything that has the least semblance of inflicting a punishment or of encroaching in any other way on the proper prerogatives of any other bureau or office. The legitimate function of this particular bureau is to supply the fleet and to account therefor; and any attempt at aggressive expansion must of necessity have the effect of crippling our work and, to that extent, weakening the navy—it being a fact beyond dispute that if we simply mind our own business there is plenty of it to take up all our time."



CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

The Third Generation.

John Barrymore tells this story about his little nephew, Sammy Colt, the son of his famous sister, Ethel. This story illustrates how the desire of the theatrical artist for "exclusive business" is probably transmitted from one generation to another.

"I was present one night last week when my sister was putting her youngsters to bed," says Uncle John. "She has reared them like old-fashioned children, and taught them to say their prayers at night. This night Sammy hesitated, and there was a worried look on his face. He had got no further than 'Now I lay me,' when he stopped.

"Say, muvver," he complained, 'I don't fink I'll say that prayer. I heard another fellow say it today, and if we aren't careful it will get all over town the first thing we know.'"

POINT IN CHILD EDUCATION

Before Punishment of Faults There Should Be Careful Weighing of Motives.

Is it not true that parents often seek their own peace and comfort rather than the welfare and reformation of a child in the punishment of faults? "Let us do the easiest and have it over." One of the most vital points in child education is the careful weighing of motives and temperaments. Be firm and calm—and that is reasonable. The close relationship of body, mind and soul demands a consideration of this trinity of each individual in order to have a healthful unit. Poor digestion makes an irritable temper, a defect of vision may be at the root of a moral obliquity, and deafness makes for seeming idiosyncrasy. Many physicians have failed to help solve a mother problem because they have not understood the child's defect, which was far removed from the superficial symptoms.—Modern Priscilla.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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.

TALK ON WESTERN CANADA.

You Don't Have to Lie About Canada—The Simple Truth Is Enough.

The natural resources of the country are so vast that they cannot be told in mere figures. Man can only tell of what tiny portions have done. He can only say, "I am more prosperous than I ever expected to be."

And yet if a farmer expects to succeed on land that he has been forced to pay \$50 to \$100 an acre for he ought to feel assured of attaining prosperity when he finds the richest prairie soil at his disposal absolutely free. If he has a little capital, let him invest it all in live stock and farm implements—he will find himself ten years ahead of the game. Some day such a chance will not be found anywhere on the face of the globe. But now the same opportunities await you as awaited the pioneer and not one hundredth part of the difficulties he encountered and overcame. Success in Canada is made up of two things, natural resources and human labor. Canada has the one and you the other. A postal card stands between you and the Canadian government agent. If you don't hold these two forces and enjoy the fruits of the result it is your own fault.

Debt and Canada Will Not Stand Hitched.

You want a cozy home, a free life, and sufficient income. You want education for your children, and some pleasure for your wife. You want independence. Your burden has been heavy, and your farm hasn't paid. You work hard and are discouraged.

You require a change. There is a goal within sight, where your children will have advantages. You can get a home in Western Canada, freedom, where your ambitions can be fulfilled. If the Prairie Provinces of Canada are full of Successful Farmers why should you not prove the exception? Haven't you got brains, experience, courage? Then prove what these are capable of when put on trial. It is encouraging to know that there is one country in the world where poverty is no barrier to wealth; own your own car; own yourself; be somebody.

For facts write to any Canadian government agent. Advertisement.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Principal Products. Teacher—What is the elephant hunted for, Emerson? Bright Pupil—Magazine articles—Puck.

Not a Can-nibal.

Little Dorothy, whose father owned a canning factory, went to Sunday school for the first time, but soon came running home screaming at the top of her voice.

"Why, Dorothy," said the father, "what is the matter?"

"Oh, daddy!" she cried. "Don't let them do it, will you?"

"Do what, my child?"

"Don't let them can me!" she sobbed.

"Can you? What do you mean?"

"Why, the teacher said for everybody to sing, 'Can a little child like me,' and then I ran away 'fore they did it!"

Lost.

"Does your husband ever lose his temper?"

"Not any more. He lost it permanently about two years after our marriage."

The Wise Fool.

"Time works wonders," observed the sage.

"So could I if I were as tireless as time," responded the fool.

Never mind about giving the devil his due; just try to keep him from getting you.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

A joke is seldom as funny the morning after as it was the night before.

Liberal Doses.

Subbute—How often is this medicine to be taken?

Doctor—Between cooks.

Good Cause for Alarm

Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 75% in twenty years. People overlook nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.

Beware of fatal Bright's Disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use a tested kidney medicine.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

An Oklahoma Case

B. M. Horemann, Wynnewood, Okla., says: "My back ached almost constantly and I got so lame and sore that I couldn't sleep. The kidney secretions passed far too often, obliging me to get up at night. Finally, I got Doan's Kidney Pills and they helped me so much that I procured more. They made my kidneys normal, removed the soreness and pain and benefited me in every way."

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



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 3-1917

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

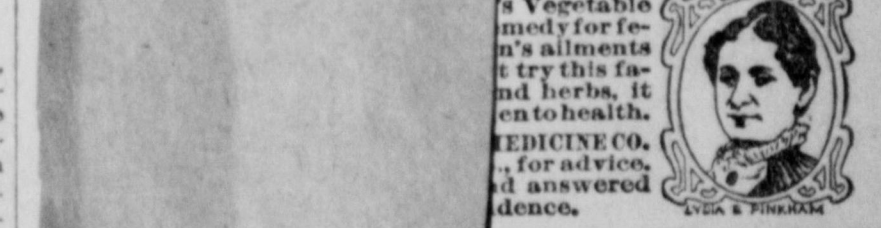
Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Cruser, of Bushnell, Ill.

BUSHNELL, ILL.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made my nerves stronger, and I thank you for the great help I received if my letter will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. JAMES CRUSER.

Coast Woman.

I owe to all suffering women to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One of my pains in both sides straightened up at times. My nerves were so nervous I could not sleep, and I could scarcely get around. I did a bit of work and I until I submitted to an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did no pains, slept well, had good appetite, and I owe my own work for a family. I owe my good health to your Compound, Maine.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women's ailments. Try this famous compound. It contains herbs, and is a health-giving medicine. For advice, send answered.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it does not stick to the iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 65c package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

IOACRETRUCK FARMS

\$10 cash and \$1 weekly, no interest, no taxes. In the Little Rock-Pine Bluff District of Arkansas. Close to markets and railroads. Very productive. Good for illustration. Trenton Land Co., 217 Beason, Wichita, Kan.

"The Law of Financial Success" a book with real Bread and Butter value, complete the payment. May mean thousands of dollars to you. The Fidelity Company, Box 609, Fulton, Okla.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Real-estate Business Agency, Dept. 1, Muskogee, Okla.

Diplomats Now Call Washington Plymouth Rock

WASHINGTON has been nicknamed "Plymouth Rock" in diplomatic circles. Formerly it was considered one of the most desirable posts, especially for bachelors. Several bills passed by the present congress, however, have had the effect of almost putting the city in the class of one of the towns carefully managed by the Puritans a couple of centuries ago.

If strains of music percolate through the window of an apartment, a policeman immediately makes a note of the fact, with name and number. If such concerts take place often, the police are likely to make a personal investigation. Such investigations are sometimes followed by the arrival of patrol wagons, even in the most select sections of the city. Though diplomats are not liable to arrest for misdemeanors, they practice discretion in affairs that might be brought to the attention of their embassies.

Money will not buy liquor after one o'clock in the morning or on Sunday. Even the Metropolitan club, sometimes supposed to be in a class by itself, has been affected by the latest legislation.

Drinks are not "sold, dispensed, or given away" in the club on Sunday or after one in the morning.

The real guests at hotels also must go thirsty at the prohibited times. The law is so written that it is impossible for hotel managements to serve liquor legally on Sunday, even though it was paid for on the previous day.

That is why diplomats, accustomed to continental life, are calling this nation's capital "Plymouth Rock."

Debutantes Are Leaving Off Their Long Gloves

THE debutantes this season are not wearing long white kid gloves to dances; in fact, they are hardly wearing them at all. There are many reasons given for this. Some say that Mme. Bakmeteff, wife of the Russian ambassador, seldom wears gloves, and if she does wear them to a party she removes them shortly after arriving. Mme. Dumba, wife of the ambassador of Austria-Hungary, also frequently is seen without gloves.

At a dinner-dance recently at the Army and Navy club a debutante of this season pulled off her gloves and remarked that if Mme. Bakmeteff could "get away with it," she could. Her lead was followed by everyone dancing in the place.

The two debutante daughters of Postmaster-General and Mrs. Burleson never wear gloves to dances, and Genevieve Clark often appears without long white gloves.

Of course, the fashion of having long tulle sleeves in evening gowns has much to do with it, for a short glove looks awkward and a long one is unnecessary.

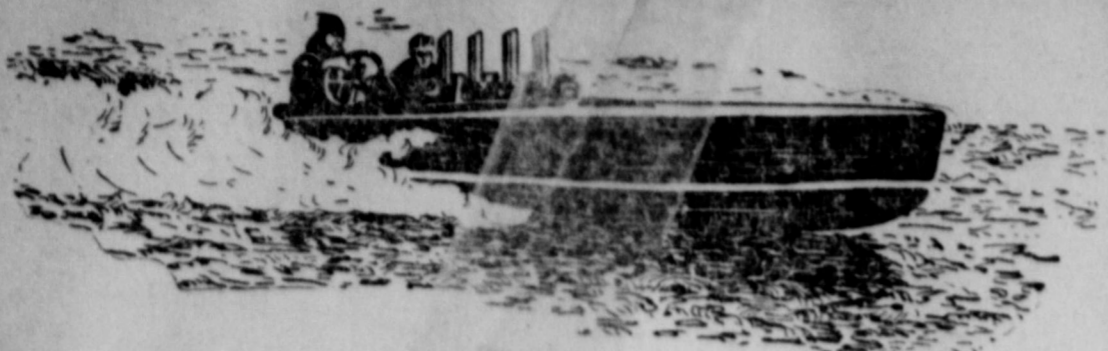
It has been said that since women are taking their knitting to the theaters and to dances and everywhere else, gloves are useless for them; then too the increased use of imported gloves may play a small part in it.

At the top of the Military academy and the Naval academy none of the dancers wear long kid gloves.



Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet, Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00



The Fastest Boat in America

Up at Lake George last summer, on July 31, the motor boat "Baby Speed Demon" broke the world's record for speed, covering the thirty miles at the rate of 50 59-100 miles per hour. At Buffalo the "Baby Speed Demon," driven by Robert Edgren, sporting editor of the New York World, got two firsts and one second. In all, this little marvel won six firsts in nine free-for-all races during the season.

Baby Speed Demon was supplied with

TEXACO MOTOR OIL
and
TEXACO GASOLINE

and in a letter Robert Edgren says, "Texaco is good enough for me in the future—your tankful of your oil lasts twice as long as any other I have tried."

Other famous winners, such as the "Jay Dee Ess" won with Texaco motor products.

Quality and service are responsible for these results. Quality of product, which made the results possible, prompt and efficient service in delivery.

The same quality and service are at your hand. Texaco products manufactured in Port Arthur, Texas, are known to be equal to the most severe requirement in any part of the world. They are superior in value for your requirement. Buy them.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 15



Resolutions.

Whereas, Brother Geo. P. Wilson and his family have been faithful and devoted members of the Midlothian Methodist church and have rendered such splendid service in the Sunday school and other departments, and,

Whereas, this good family have seen fit to move from our midst, therefore be it

Resolved, first, that in the removal of this one of our best families from our town, we lose a splendid and most estimable family.

Resolved, second, that our church and Sunday school has suffered a great loss in this good family. Miss Vella having been our Organist for many years and the whole family being faithful attendants at both Sunday school and church services.

Resolved, third, that we not only extend to them our sincere appreciations of their labors of love with and among us, but we take great pleasure in recommending them to the good people of McLean, and assure them that in securing this good family, their gain is our loss.

Resolved, fourth, that a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the Argus for publication, also the McLean paper, and that a copy be sent Brother Wilson and family.

Respectfully,
CHAS. W. JUM, PASTOR.
T. H. NEWTON.
B. H. STILES.
W. A. FEW.
B. F. HAWKINS.
N. NUNDON.
O. H. TRUE.
DEWITT RICE.
W. W. MAJOR.
ED LAWE.

Think This Over.

When a newspaper gives you a lot of free advertising in order to boom some concert or entertainment in which you are interested, keep track of the lines printed week by week and multiply that number by the regular advertising rates of the paper. Compare the results with the actual money value of any favor you get from any other business concern. Then take into consideration the fact that advertising and circulation are the only two things a news paper has to sell. Now, how much do you think they ought to give away?—Ex.

Brevity.

Brevity may or may not be the "soul of wit," but there is no question in regard to brevity being the soul of conversation now-days. The aim of up-to-the-second conversationalists is to cut all corners and get there in the shortest possible time.

In days of yore a man was polite under all circumstances, no matter how much time it consumed. Then he would say, "My dear sir, I desire that you understand thoroughly that I comprehend fully and in all detail the information you are endeavoring to impart to me."

Now he says "Gotcha."
We are prepared to print calling cards in the most approved style—50 for 50 cents. McLean News.

Famous Traveler Tells of Maté

"Maté is one of the chief exports of Paraguay," writes Frank G. Carpenter, the world-wide traveler, in his Geographical Reader. "It commands a high price in all the South American countries below the equator, and, indeed, Paraguay produces so much of it every year that if the product were all cooked up at once, it would make a cup for every man, woman and child in the world."

"But what is this Maté that tickles the South American palate? It does not taste at all good at the first drink but you will come to like it and will probably want it again and again. Maté is stimulating. It is said to be good for the brain and will refresh you when you are tired. Many South Americans take nothing else for breakfast. If the gauchos of the Argentine pampas can have their Maté in the morning they will gallop all day on horseback and be satisfied if they get their first meal when we are eating our supper."

Taken up in the United States first as a novelty, Woodley's Maté has grown steadily in favor and today it is served in many homes at every meal of the day. It is prepared the same as coffee. Maté is approved by leading physicians and sold and guaranteed by your druggist.

AUTHOR OF MANY THRILLERS

"Dark Hollow," One of the Best Detective Tales by That Popular Writer, Anna Katharine Green.

The fame of Anna Katharine Green as a writer of detective stories is an international one, but there may be some interested admirers who do not know that in private life she is Mrs. Charles Rohlf. She was born in Brooklyn almost sixty-eight years ago. In 1884 she married and her husband,



Anna Katharine Green.

for some years, was an actor in the company of Booth and other tragedians.

The author made her first well-sustained literary reputation with "The Leavenworth Case," which still stands pre-eminently among the world's big detective stories. It was staged and added new emphasis to the dramatic qualities of the author's rare storytelling ability. More than thirty publications followed, and now, after all these years of steady writing, comes "Dark Hollow," the new serial we are about to publish, every bit as baffling and exciting as were the first fruits of her tireless pen. It is a capital and engrossing mystery tale, with a new depth and seriousness that carries with it a truth that only could be felt by one whose keen observation had been measured by life values. You must be sure to read it.

Would You Like To Know Why.

Why are you not drawing a better salary today? Would you not like to be in the place of the man higher up? Hasn't Nature endowed you with the same abilities that she has him? Are you satisfied to go through life at the bottom of the ladder when better things can be had for the asking? NO, you are not satisfied with your present position, but are at a loss to know just how to begin.

The only difference in you and the man higher up is, that he has had the necessary training, giving him power to use his natural abilities, and you have not.

Now let us help you just like we have helped hundreds of others, to win. We show the way. We teach the things that people of today must know to succeed. We train young men and women for profitable positions and equip them for advancement to the highest stations in life. We will teach you what you need to know and start you on a straight line toward success.

Why not decide today that you will make a success in business? You can if you first get the necessary training and second—work.

Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Modern Office System—all taught the best way—the way that brings results.

Write at once for literature of our school.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Bowie, Texas.

Grain Prices Advance.

All grain prices continue to advance on the local market and on the stock exchanges wheat has been doing some phenomenal stunts, hovering mighty close to a dollar sixty. What the end may be is almost alarming, even to the producer. It is confidently expected that prices will be quite as high another year and the prospects for Gray county farmers are indeed bright.

Elite Barber Shop

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The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities in both men and women; regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Druggists

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Reop Leaders, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Shamrock, 1st Sunday and Sunday night; Groom, 2nd Sunday and Sunday night; McLean, 3rd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night; Gracey School House 5th Sunday and Sunday night. Come and invite your friends. Sunday school at McLean at 10:30 o'clock each Sunday. V. H. ROLLINS, Pastor

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