





# THE LONE STAR RANGER

A Thrilling Texas Border Story  
By ZANE GREY

### SYNOPSIS.

Buck Duane, inheriting blood lust from his father, kills a liquor-maddened "bad man" who is bent on killing Duane. To escape the law, Buck flees to the wild country infested by outlaws. He has just met one and is invited to form a partnership for better or worse. He accepts. They have trouble at once. Stevens dies from a bullet wound. Buck enters the camp of Bland's gang and wounds an outlaw who tries to kill him. He finds a champion in Euchre, and through him meets Mrs. Bland, and Jennie, an orphaned hostage.

Comes the next big crisis in Buck Duane's life. He meets it with characteristic energy and decision. More murder is done, but the cause is good. Love and license and intrigue play their part in the drama. How this hunted man who isn't an outlaw at heart brings out the only decent streak in Euchre and how he rolls another bad man by shielding the helpless is told here.

### CHAPTER VII.

That night Duane was not troubled by ghosts haunting his waking and sleeping hours. He awoke feeling bright and eager, and grateful to Euchre for having put something worth while into his mind. During breakfast, however, he was unusually thoughtful, working over the idea of how much or how little he could confide in the outlaw. He was aware of Euchre's scrutiny.

"Wal," began the old man, at last, "how'd you make out with Jennie? What'd you an' she talk about?"

"We had a little chat. You know you wanted me to cheer her up."

Euchre sat with coffee-cup poised and narrow eyes studying Duane.

"Buck, I've seen some outlaws whose word was good. Mine is. You can trust me. I trusted you, takin' you over there an' puttin' you wise to my tryin' to help that poor kid."

Thus enjoined by Euchre, Duane began to tell the conversations with Jennie and Mrs. Bland word for word. Long before he had reached an end Euchre set down the coffee-cup and began to stare, and at the conclusion of the story his face lost some of its red color and beads of sweat stood out thickly on his brow.

"Wal, if that doesn't floor me!" he ejaculated, blinking at Duane. "Young man, I figgered you was some swift, an' sure to make your mark on this river; but I reckon I missed your real caliber. Do you know what it'll take to do all you promised Jen?"

"I haven't any idea," replied Duane, gravely.

"You'll have to pull the wool over Kate Bland's eyes, an' even if she falls in love with you, which's shore likely, that won't be easy. An' she'd kill you in a minnit, Buck, if she ever got wise. You ain't mistaken her none, are you?"

"Not me, Euchre. She's a woman. I'd fear her more than any man."

"Wal, you'll have to kill Bland an' Chess Alloway an' Rugg, an' mebbe some others, before you can ride off into the hills with that girl."

"All right. I'll meet what comes," said Duane, quietly. "The great point is to have horses ready and pick the right moment, then rush the trick through."

"That's the only chance for success. An' you can't do it alone."

"I'll have to. I wouldn't ask you to help me."

"Wal, I'll take my chances," replied Euchre, gruffly. "I'm going to help Jennie, you can gamble your last peso on that."

They talked and planned, though in truth it was Euchre who planned, Duane who listened and agreed. While awaiting the return of Bland and his lieutenants it would be well for Duane to grow friendly with the other outlaws, to sit in a few games of monte, or show a willingness to spend a little money. The two schemers were to call upon Mrs. Bland every day—Euchre to carry messages of cheer and warning to Jennie, Duane to blind the elder woman at any cost. These preliminaries decided upon, they proceeded to put them into action.

No hard task was it to win the friendship of the most of those good-natured outlaws. They were men among them, however, that made Duane feel that terrible inexplicable wrath rise in his breast. He could not bear to be near them. Jackrabbit Benson was one of these men. Because of him and other outlaws of his ilk Duane could scarcely ever forget the reality of things. This was a hidden valley, a robbers' den, a rendezvous for murderers, a wild place stained red by deeds of wild men. And because of that there was always a changed atmosphere. The merriest, idliest, most carefree moment might in the flash of an eye end in ruthless and tragic action. Duane felt rather than saw a dark, brooding shadow over the valley.

Then, without any solicitation or encouragement from Duane, the Bland woman fell passionately in love with him. She launched herself. And the thing which evidently held her in check was the newness, the strangeness, and for the moment the all-satisfying fact of his respect for her. Duane exerted himself to please, to amuse, to interest, to fascinate her, and always with

deference. That was his strong point, and it had made his part easy so far.

He was playing a game of love—playing with life and death! What little communication he had with Jennie was through Euchre, who carried short messages. But he caught glimpses of her every time he went to the Bland house. She contrived somehow to pass door or window, to give him a look when chance afforded. Duane discovered with surprise that these moments were more thrilling to him than any with Mrs. Bland. Jennie had been instructed by Euchre to listen, to understand that this was Duane's only chance to help keep her mind from constant worry, to gather the import of every word which had a double meaning. And all through those waiting days he knew that Jennie's face, and especially the warm, fleeting glance she gave him, was responsible for a subtle and gradual change in him. This change, he fancied, was only that through remembrance of her he got rid of his pale, sickening ghosts.

One day a careless Mexican threw a lighted cigarette up into the brush matting that served as a ceiling for Benson's den, and there was a fire which left little more than the adobe walls standing. The result was that while repairs were being made there



She Contrived to Pass the Window.

was no gambling and drinking. Time hung very heavily on the hands of some two-score outlaws. Duane, however, found the hours anything but empty. He spent more time at Mrs. Bland's; he walked miles on all the trails leading out of the valley; he had a care for the conditions of his two horses.

Upon his return from the latest of these tramps Euchre suggested that they go down to the river to the boat-landing.

Nearly all the outlaws in camp were assembled on the river-bank, looting in the shade of the cottonwoods. The heat was oppressive.

Duane and Euchre joined the lazy group and sat down with them. Euchre lighted a black pipe, and, drawing his hat over his eyes, lay back in comfort after the manner of the majority of the outlaws. But Duane was alert, observing, thoughtful. He never missed anything. It was his belief that any moment an idle word might be of benefit to him. Moreover, these rough men were always interesting.

"Bland's been chased across the river," said one.

"Naw, he's deliverin' cattle to that Cuban ship," replied another.

"Big deal on, hey?"

"Some big. Rugg says the boss hed an order for fifteen thousand."

"Say, that order'll take a year to fill."

"Naw. Hardin is in cahoots with Bland. Between 'em they'll fill orders bigger'n that."

"Wondered what Hardin was rustlin' in here for."

Duane could not possibly attend to all the conversation among the outlaws. He endeavored to get the drift of talk nearest to him.

"Kid Fuller's goin' to cash," said a sandy-whiskered little outlaw.

"So Jim was telling me. Blood-poison, ain't it? That hole wasn't bad, but he took the fever," rejoined a comrade.

"Deger says the Kid might pull through if he had nursin'."

"Wal, Kate Bland ain't nursin' any shot-up boys these days. She hasn't got time."

A laugh followed this sally; then came a penetrating silence. Some of the outlaws glanced good-naturedly at Duane. They bore him no ill will. Manifestly they were aware of Mrs. Bland's infatuation.

"Boys, poke all the fun you like at me, but don't mention any lady's name agnin. My hand is nervous and itchy these days."

He smiled as he spoke, and his speech was drawn; but the good humor in no wise weakened it. Then

his latter remark was significant to a class of men who from inclination and necessity practiced at gun-drawing until they wore callous and sore places on their thumbs and inculcated in the very depths of their nervous organization a habit that made even the simplest and most innocent motion of the hand end at or near the hip. There was something remarkable about a gun-fighter's hand. It never seemed to be gloved, never to be injured, never out of sight or in an awkward position. Grizzled outlaws in that group, some of whom had many notches on their gun-handles, accorded Duane silence that carried conviction of the regard in which he was held.

"Orful hot, ain't it?" remarked Bill Black, presently. Bill could not keep quiet for long. He was a typical Texas desperado, had never been anything else. He was stoop-shouldered and bow-legged from much riding; a wiry little man, all muscle, with a square head, a hard face partly black from scrubby beard and red from sun, and a bright, roving, cruel eye. His shirt was open at the neck, showing a grizzled breast.

"Laziest outfit I ever rustled with," went on Bill, discontentedly. "Nuthin' to do! Say, if anybody wants to swim maybe some of you'll gamble?"

He produced a dirty pack of cards and waved them at the motionless crowd.

"Bill, you're too good at cards," replied a lanky outlaw.

"Now, Jasper, you say that powerful sweet, an' you look sweet, or I might take it to heart," replied Black, with a sudden change of tone.

Here it was again—that uplifting passion. What Jasper saw fit to reply would mollify the outlaw or it would not. There was an even balance.

"No offense, Bill," said Jasper, placidly, without moving.

Bill grunted and forgot Jasper. But he seemed restless and dissatisfied.

Duane watching the disgruntled outlaw, marveled at him and wondered what was in his mind. These men were more variable than children, as unstable as water, as dangerous as dynamite.

"Bill, I'll bet you ten you can't spill whatever's in the bucket that peon's packin'," said the outlaw called Jim.

Black's head came up with the action of a hawk about to swoop.

Duane glanced from Black to the road, where he saw a crippled peon carrying a tin bucket toward the river. This peon was a half-witted Indian who lived in a shack and did odd jobs for the Mexicans. Duane had met him often.

"Jim, I'll take you up," replied Black.

Something, perhaps a harshness in his voice, caused Duane to whirl. He caught a leaping gleam in the outlaw's eye.

"Aw, Bill, that's too fur a shot," said Jasper, as Black rested an elbow on his knee and sighted over the long, heavy Colt. The distance to the peon was about fifty paces, too far for even the most expert shot to hit a moving object so small as a bucket.

Duane, marvelously keen in the alignment of sights, was positive that Black held too high. Another look at the hard face, now tense and dark with blood, confirmed Duane's suspicion that the outlaw was not aiming at the bucket at all. Duane leaped and struck the level gun out of his hand. Another outlaw picked it up.

Black fell back astounded. Deprived of his weapon, he did not seem the same man, or else he was cowed by Duane's significant and formidable front. Suddenly he turned away without even asking for his gun.

"Jim, I'll take you up," replied Black.

"How are you, boss?" asked Euchre. "Hello, old man. I'm well, but all in."

Alloway slowly walked on to the porch and leaned against the rail. He answered Euchre's greeting with a nod. Then he stood there a dark, silent figure.

Mrs. Bland's full voice in eager questioning had a tendency to ease the situation. Bland replied briefly to her, reporting a remarkably successful trip.

Duane thought it was time to show himself. He had a feeling that Bland and Alloway would let him go for the moment. They were plainly non-plused, and Alloway seemed sullen, brooding.

"Jennie," whispered Duane, "that was clever of Mrs. Bland. We'll keep up the deception. Any day now he's ready!"

She pressed close to him, and a barely audible "Hurry!" came breathing into his ear.

"Good night, Jennie," he said, aloud. "Hope you feel better to-morrow."

Then he stepped out into the moonlight and spoke. Bland returned the greeting, and though he was not amiable, he did not show resentment.

"Met Jasper as I rode in," said Bland, presently. "He told me you made Bill Black mad, and there's liable to be a fight. What did you go off the handle about?"

Duane explained the incident. "I'm sorry I happened to be there," he went on. "It wasn't my business."

"Scurry trick that'd been," muttered Bland. "You did right. All the same, Duane, I want you to stop quarreling with my men. If you were one of us—that'd be different. I can't keep my men from fighting. But I'm not called on to let an outsider hang around my camp and plug my rustlers."

"I guess I'll have to be hitting the trail for somewhere," said Duane.

"Why not join my band? You're got a bad start already, Duane, and if I know this border you'll never be a respectable citizen again. You're a born killer."

"But I'm no gun-fighter," protested Duane. "Circumstances made me—"

"No doubt," interrupted Bland, with

that flowed with it he gathered that Euchre had acquainted her of his action with Black.

"He might have killed you!" she whispered, more clearly; and if Duane had ever heard love in a voice he heard it then. It softened him. It was easy, even pleasant, to kiss her; but Duane resolved that, whatever her abandonment might become, he would not go further than the lie she made him act.

"Buck, you love me?" she whispered. "Yes—yes," he burst out, eager to get it over, and even as he spoke he caught the pale gleam of Jennie's face through the window. He felt a shame he was glad she could not see.

The moon had risen over the eastern bulge of dark mountains, and now the valley was flooded with mellow light, and shadows of cottonwoods wavered against the silver.

Suddenly the clip-clop, clip-clop of hoofs caused Duane to raise his head and listen. Horses were coming down the road from the head of the valley. The hour was unusual for riders to come in. Presently the narrow, moonlit lane was crossed at its far end by black moving objects. Two horses Duane discerned.

"It's Bland!" whispered the woman, grasping Duane with shaking hands. "You must run! No, he'd see you. That'd be worse. It's Bland! I know his horse's trot."

Then she dragged Duane to the door, pushed him in.

"Euchre, come out with me! Duane, you stay with the girl! I'll tell Bland you're in love with her. Jen, if you give us away I'll wring your neck."

The swift action and fierce whisper told Duane that Mrs. Bland was herself again. Duane stepped close to Jennie, who stood near the window. Neither spoke, but her hands were outstretched to meet his own. They were small, trembling hands, cold as ice. He held them close, trying to convey what he felt—that he would protect her. She leaned against him, and they looked out of the window. Duane saw the riders dismount down the lane and wearily come forward. A boy led away the horses. Euchre, the old fox, was talking loud and with remarkable ease, considering what he claimed his natural cowardice.

The approaching outlaws, hearing voices, halted a rod or so from the porch. Then Mrs. Bland uttered an exclamation, ostensibly meant to express surprise, and hurried out to meet them. She greeted her husband warmly and gave welcome to the other man. Duane could not see well enough in the shadow to recognize Bland's companion, but he believed it was Alloway.

"Fine night," he said; and his tone further acquainted Duane with Euchre's quaint humor. "Fine night for love-affairs, by gum!"

"I'd noticed that," rejoined Duane, dryly.

"Buck, listen to this here yarn. When I got back to the porch I seen Bland. Asked me some questions right from the shoulder. I was ready for them, an' I swore the moon was green cheese. He was satisfied. Bland always trusted me, an' I liked me, too, I reckon. I hated to lie black that way. But he's a hard man with bad intentions toward Jennie, an' I'd double-cross him any day."

"Then he went into the house. Jennie had gone to her little room, an' Bland called her to come out. Then, Buck, his next move was some surprisin'." He deliberately threw a gun on Kate. Yes sir, he pointed his big blue Colt right at her, an' he says:

"I've a mind to blow out your brains."

"Go ahead," says Kate, cool as could be.

"You lied to me," he roars.

"Kate laughed in his face. Bland slammed the gun down an' made a

laugh. "Circumstances made me a rustler. You don't know yourself. You're young; you've got a temper; your father was one of the most dangerous men Texas ever had. I don't see any other career for you. Instead of going it alone—a lone wolf, as the Texans say—why not make friends with other outlaws? You'll live longer."

Euchre squirmed in his seat. "Boss, I've been givin' the boy exactly that same line of talk. An' he'd be a grand feller for the gang. I've seen Wild Bill Hickok throw a gun, an' Billy the Kid, an' Hardin, an' Chess here—all the fastest men on the border. An' with apologies to present company, I'm here to say Duane has them all skinned. His draw is different. You can't see how he does it."

Euchre's admiring praise served to create an effective little silence. Alloway shifted uneasily on his feet, his spurs jangling faintly, and did not lift his head. Bland seemed thoughtful.

"That's about the only qualification I have to make me eligible for your band," said Duane, easily.

"It's good enough," replied Bland, shortly. "Will you consider the idea?"

"I'll think it over. Good night."

He left the group, followed by Euchre. When they reached the end of the lane, and before they had exchanged a word, Bland called Euchre back. Duane proceeded slowly along the moonlit road to the cabin and sat down under the cottonwoods to wait for Euchre. As he sat there with a foreboding of more and darker work ahead of him there was yet a strange sweetness left to him, and it lay in thought of Jennie. The pressure of her cold little hands lingered in his. He did not think of her as a woman, and he did not analyze his feelings. He just had vague, dreamy thoughts and imaginations that were interspersed in the constant and stern reviving of plans to save her.

A shuffling step roused him. Euchre's dark figure came crossing the moonlight grass under the cottonwoods. The moment the outlaw reached him Duane saw that he was laboring under great excitement. It scarcely affected Duane. He seemed to be acquiring patience, calmness, strength.

"Bland kept you pretty long," he said.

"Wait till I git my breath," replied Euchre. He sat silent a little while, fanning himself with a sombrero, though the night was cool, and then he went into the cabin to return presently with a lighted pipe.

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grab fer her. He choked her till I thought she was strangled. Alloway made him stop. She flopped down on the bed an' gasped for a while.

"Then he went in an' dragged poor Jen out. An' when I seen Bland twist her—hurt her—I had a queer hot feelin' deep down in me, an' fer the only time in my life I wished I was a gun-fighter."

"Wal, Jen was whiter'n a sheet, an' her eyes were big and stary, but she had nerve. Fust time I ever seen her show any."

"Jennie," he said, "my wife said Duane came here to see you. I believe she's lyin'. I think she's been carry-

in' on with him, an' I want to know if she's been an' you'll tell me the truth. I'll let you go. I'll send you to Huntsville, where you can communicate with your friends. I'll give you money."

"That must hev been a hell of a minnit fer Kate Bland. If ever I seen death in a man's eye I seen it in Bland's. He loves her. That's the strange part of it."

"Has Duane been comin' here to see my wife? Bland asked, fierce-like."

"No," said Jennie.

"He has fallen in love with you," Kate said that.

"I—I'm not—I don't know—he hasn't told me."

"But you're in love with him?"

"Yes," she said; and, "Buck, if you only could have seen her! She throwed up her head, an' her eyes were full of fire. Bland seemed dazed at sight of her. An' Alloway, why, that little skunk of an outlaw cried right out. He was hit plumb center. He's in love with Jen. An' the look of her then was enough to make any feller quit. He jest slunk out of the room. I told you, mebbe, that he'd been tryin' to git Bland to marry Jen to him. So even a tough like Alloway can love a woman!"

"Bland stamped up an' down the room. He sure was dyin' hard."

"Jennie," he said, once more turnin' to her. "You swear in fear of your life that you're tellin' truth. Kate's not in love with Duane? She's let him come to see you? There's been nuthin' between them?"

"No. I swear," answered Jennie; an' Bland sat down like a man licked.

"Go to bed, you white-faced!" Bland choked on some word or other—a bad one, I reckon—an' he positively shook in his chair.

"Jennie went then, an' Kate began to have hysterics. An' your Uncle Euchre ducked his nut out of the door an' come home."

CHAPTER IX.

Both men were awake early, silent with the premonition of trouble ahead, thoughtful of the fact that the time for the long-planned action was at hand.

"Buck, the sooner the better now," Euchre finally declared, with a glint in his eye. "The more time we use up now the less surprised Bland'll be."

"I'm ready when you are," replied Duane, quietly, and he rose from the table.

"Wal, saddle up, then," went on Euchre, gruffly. "Tie on them two packs I made, one fer each saddle. You can't tell—mebbe either boss will be carryin' double. It's good they're both big, strong hosses. Guess that wasn't a wise move of your Uncle Euchre's—bringin' in your hosses an' havin' them ready?"

"Euchre, I hope you're not going to get in bad here. I'm afraid you are. Let me do the rest now," said Duane.

The old outlaw eyed him sarcastically.

"That'd be terrible now, wouldn't it? If you want to know, why I'm in bad already. I didn't tell you that Alloway called me last night. He's gettin' wise pretty quick."

"Euchre, you're going with me?" queried Duane, suddenly divining the truth.

"Wal, I reckon. Either to hell or safe over the mountain! Now, Buck, you do some hard figgerin' while I go nosin' round. It's pretty early, which's all the better."

Euchre put on his sombrero, and as he went out Duane saw that he wore a gun-and-cartridge belt. It was the first time Duane had ever seen the outlaw armed.

Duane packed his few belongings into his saddle-bags, and then carried the saddles out of the corral. The hour had arrived, and he was ready. Time passed slowly. Finally he heard the shuffle of Euchre's boots on the hard path. The sound was quicker than usual.

When Euchre came around the corner of the cabin Duane was not so astounded as he was concerned to see the outlaw white and shaking. Sweat dripped from him. He had a wild look.

"Luck ours—so—fur, Buck!" he panted.

"You don't look it," replied Duane. "I'm terrible sick. Jest killed a man. Fust one I ever killed!"

"Who?" asked Duane, startled.

"Jackrabbit Benson. An' sick as I am, I'm gloryin' in it. I went nosin' round up the road. Saw Alloway gin' into Deger's. He's thick with the Degers. Reckon he's askin' questions. Anyway, I was sure glad to see him away from Bland's. An' he didn't see me. When I dropped into Benson's there wasn't nobody there but Jackrabbit an' some greasers he was startin' to work. Benson never had no use fer me. An' he up an' said he wouldn't give a two-bit piece fer my life. I asked him why."

"—you're double-crossin' the boss an' Chess," he said.

"Jack, what'd you give for your own life? I asked him."

"He straightened up surprisid an' mean-lookin'. An' I let him have it plumb center! He wilted, an' the greasers run. I reckon I'll never sleep again. But I had to do it."

Duane asked if the shot had attracted any attention outside.

"What, in your opinion, are the chances that Buck and Euchre will get away with little Jennie? Isn't it possible that the good element hidden in Mrs. Bland will crop out to save Buck?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Duane Struck the Gun Out of His Hand.

grab fer her. He choked her till I thought she was strangled. Alloway made him stop. She flopped down on the bed an' gasped for a while.

"Then he went in an' dragged poor Jen out. An' when I seen Bland twist her—hurt her—I had a queer hot feelin' deep down in me, an' fer the only time in my life I wished I was a gun-fighter."

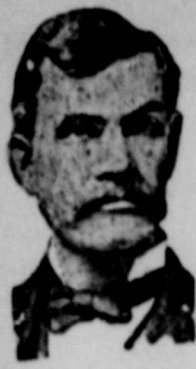
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## United States Cannot Civilize Alien Race of Filipinos by Its Own Standard

By SENATOR JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS of Mississippi



In all the history of the world there is not an instance where one race or one people ever superposed civilization upon another. They may superpose the veneering; they may superpose verisimilitude; they cannot superpose verity. No people have yet done so, and no people ever will emerge into the full light of civilization and enlightenment unless they do it by their own hard, cruel suffering and experience. It never will happen; it cannot happen. You may go along sending "Yankee schoolmarm" to the Philippines until you are dead; you may go along sending southern girls there until you are dead, to teach the Filipinos English and arithmetic and geography, but do you think you are going to make civilized human beings out of them according to your standard in that way? You can no more do it than you can by a fiat of law make a thoroughbred Kentucky horse out of an ass or make a white man out of a negro, or make a Malay out of a Chinaman, or make a Chinaman out of a Japanese.

As Lincoln said, there are certain physical and mental differences between races that just simply exist. They come partly from heredity, they come partly from environment, and they come perhaps partly, though none of us knows, from the eternal fiat of God himself. But, however they come, they are there, and you cannot change one into the other; you cannot make one out of the other; you can no more amalgamate them than you can amalgamate oil and water in a bottle. You can put them up and you can shake them up until you are tired, but when you get through the globules of oil will differentiate themselves and the drops of water will differentiate themselves. There are some things that legislation cannot accomplish. You cannot go further with legislation than to veneer a piece of pine wood to make it look like oak; you cannot make oak out of it.

You cannot, for the life of you, make Americans out of Filipinos; you cannot, for the life of you, superpose upon Filipinos an American civilization, unless it is only skin deep and is a veneer. You cannot anywhere in this world undertake to give a people self-government unless you give them the liberty to misgovern themselves at times, as we all do.

## More Freedom and Higher Culture for Teachers Essential to School System

By PROF. GEORGE TRUMBULL LADD

In the United States, such has been and such will continue to be the genius of our institutions, that the public education, from kindergarten to university, cannot be pulled up by the strong arm of governmental authority, but must rise or fall in response to the economic and social condition, the ambitions and aspirations, the ideals of value, and the whole moral and spiritual life of the multitude of the people. This has been, and is, and must continue to be, the principle underlying our system of public education. We have espoused it and made it incorporate in the very soul of the nation. On the whole, we have no reason to be grossly dissatisfied with its working, much less to abandon it for any less democratic conception and practice.

Three aspects of this one fundamental principle, and three conclusions of practical moment, present themselves in this connection: First, the system of public education should be intelligently adapted and readapted, modified and reshaped, so as to fit it more closely to the changing necessities and opportunities of the people at large. Second, this work of adaptation must be more especially committed to those who are placed by the choice of the people, either direct or indirect, in the more immediate control of the system of education. Third, the teachers and trainers of teachers are the more immediately influential and more intimately responsible in the administration of any system.

It would seem, then, that the improvement of the personnel of the teaching force, or rather, I should say, the improvement of the personality of the individual teachers, offers the most sensible object of effort, and the one most hopeful of good results for those who wish to see the public education of the country notably elevated and who are willing, perhaps at some cost to themselves, to contribute toward so desirable a result.

The improvement of the personnel of public schoolteachers requires chiefly these three things: Greater freedom, improved culture, and deepened moral purpose.

## Everybody Should Be Interested in the Building of Good Highways Everywhere

By F. H. KARSTENS of Milwaukee, Wis.

The banker is interested in good roads. The bank is the clearing house, in an economic way, of every community. The bank prospers on the prosperity of the community. Good roads make for community prosperity.

The retail merchant is interested, as it will double or treble his zone of trade. It operates just the same as getting a new factory for the city, with several hundred employees.

The hotel man is interested in good roads. The roads invite tourists. Good roads will multiply his business tenfold. He keeps his margin of profit and the balance goes out to the wholesalers and retailers—all caused by good roads.

The automobile dealer is interested in good roads. Every good road is an invitation to purchase a new car. It makes the car more valuable as the good roads offer more means for its enjoyment and cut down the cost of its maintenance.

The restaurant keeper is interested in good roads. The tourist must be fed, and it will give him more mouths to feed.

The real estate dealer is interested in good roads. Good roads increase the value of surrounding property. They make a more prosperous and larger city. This increases values and makes for more sales.

The wholesaler and manufacturer will be benefited by good roads. They make, or act, as middlemen in handling of the product, which the community uses.

Everybody everywhere is interested in good roads for everybody everywhere.

# Gales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

## How to Show the Sights of New York in One Day

NEW YORK.—How to show New York in a day is a problem which has confronted many a resident of the city when his country cousins have appeared unexpectedly "for a visit," but in reality to see the metropolis. After many years' experience one man has solved the riddle and now when his third cousin comes to town he transforms himself into the manager of a personally conducted tour and in that way wins not only a profusion of thanks, but fervid invitations to spend all of next summer at his guests' homes in the country. Resolving himself into a guide of czarlike authority, the city cousin takes his party down to the Battery to the Aquarium. After viewing the best collection of fishes in the United States, the guide leads the way to a boat landing a few paces away and the party spends an hour crossing to Bedloe's island, climbing part of the way up the interior of the Liberty statue, and returning to Manhattan he proceeds up Whitehall street to the new customhouse and Bowling Green park. Where now stands a statue of the one-legged Peter there stood in Revolutionary days that lenden counterfeit of King George III, which, as every school book says, was turned into bullets and sent hurtling after the fleeing redcoats.

Turning east a block to Broad street, the guide points out the remodeled Francaes tavern, where General Washington bade a tearful farewell to his officers. Going north to Wall street, the party views the United States treasury, the stock exchange, Trinity church, and at the same time sees some of the tallest skyscrapers. Then the guide leads the party northward in Center street to "Little Italy," Chinatown and the Bowery. Turning eastward they proceed through the streets congested with folk speaking alien tongues.

After viewing the celebrated push-cart markets in the gutters of Hester street, they turn westward to Washington square, where they board a bus that carries them along "Millionaire row" on Fifth avenue, turning off at Fifty-seventh street to Riverside drive and Grant's tomb.

## Men of Sacramento Organize a Barefoot League

SACRAMENTO, CAL.—Harkening back to the days when man roamed carelessly across green pastures, unshackled by costly footwear, when cool, solid comfort met the naked foot at every step, and when corns and bunions were unheard of, four prominent Sacramento men have formed what is known as the Sacramento Barefoot League.

There are four charter members of the league, and they are Dr. Robert E. Smith, James McCollough, L. O. Lumry and Steve Downey.

The league was organized in quite an unintentional way. Which of the four was the originator is not known. But it is intimated that Doctor Smith, for several years advocate of the Coastless Summer League for Men, had something to do with it.

The requirements of the league are these: No member must be too modest to display his bare feet. He must be without pedal covering in attending meetings. He must be willing to do, and enjoy, walking on his lawn before the assembled multitude, including his wife, unshod.

He must be willing to step into his neighbor's house in his bare feet and walk across his neighbor's hardwood floors as nonchalantly as though he were Pithecanthropus in the jungles.

Several meetings of the league have been held at the homes of the charter members. The meetings are preceded by a walk upon the lawn of the host. As the evening becomes cool the members retire to the host's drawing room and are entertained with phonograph selections.

Despite serious objection to the league on the part of the better halves in some of the homes, the organization has grown and is now reaching out for congenial spirits.

"Keep cool and comfortable and cure your corns" is the slogan of the league.

## Mississippi Slights Memphis But Eats a Park

MEMPHIS, TENN.—A great bar of mud and sand, half a mile long and an eighth of a mile wide, has formed along the Mississippi river front, preventing steamboats landing at the Memphis levee. Thousands of dollars are being expended to remove the obstruction to navigation.

For six months there has been a race between the dredgeboats pumping out the sand and the current of the river, which has been throwing the sand and mud toward the shore. The current won, but the government engineers have worked out a plan whereby a channel will be cut to let the current of the river flow against the mud bar from another point, eventually cutting it away and restoring navigation. Twenty years ago there was 90 feet of water where the mud bank now extends four or five feet above the surface of the water. The channel has veered off from Memphis, swinging to the Arkansas shore, where it runs swift and deep. It will probably cost the government a half a million dollars to induce the channel to swing back to the Tennessee side.

A little farther down the river the channel has set hard against the Tennessee snore and is eating its way into beautiful Riverside park, a large tract of land owned by the city. Already at some places the bank has been washed away and the highly improved driveway has fallen into the water.

When the channel of the Mississippi decides to make a change, nothing, apparently can stop it. It will begin eating into the soft earthen banks and such obstructions as trees of giant proportions do not stand in its way. At some points the river has carried away a quarter of a mile of land in a single high-water period and steamboats run where only a few months before fields of corn and cotton grew.

## Gotham's Cold Storage Eggs Must Be So Stamped

NEW YORK.—"Cold storage" will be the appetizing words that will confront you most of the time when you order "three soft boiled" for breakfast. "Cold storage" will mingle with your omelet; the shells from which emerge your scrambled eggs will have been stamped "cold storage."

There are only 650,000,000 eggs in cold storage in New York and thereabouts. Doubtless they are good eggs, but it is extremely impolite to ask a cold storage egg its age. So John J. Dillon, state commissioner of foods and markets, ruled recently that every such egg must have stamped on it the words "cold storage."

The truly important question is "Who, in obedience to Commissioner Dillon's order, will stamp the eggs?" Commission merchants who deal in eggs insist that the retailers, the little dairymen and delicatessen dealers must identify every one of the 650,000,000 eggs that come out of cold storage to the consumer.

Perhaps the families of the delicatessen dealers and the growers would find great happiness and enjoyment in imprinting "cold storage" on all such eggs. Besides, the practice would teach the younger members of the family delicacy of touch. The imprint must be made gently, very gently. Otherwise there would be need—in the case of some eggs, or in some cases of eggs—of gas masks, and gas masks are expensive. They are in much demand "somewhere" in every country that is fighting in Europe. The manufacturers of gas masks are making as much money as the capable and industrious hens are earning for—not the farmers—but the commission merchants and the retailers.



# In Woman's Realm

Supreme Charm of Feminine Apparel Is Daintiness, and Manufacturers Have Done Their Share in Turning Out Proper Materials, Such as Shown in the Negligee Pictured Below—Description of the Season's Styles in Veils.

Daintiness is the unerring charm of women's apparel, and some little hint or touch of it is surely within the reach of every woman. Soft gay colors, sheer materials, the luster of ribbons and the charm of lace are all carried out in cotton as well as silk weaves.

Plaited crepe de chine in a lace-trimmed slip is the foundation for an ample coat of net in the exquisite negligee shown. The slip is according to the picture. Black silk lace and white chiffon are joined by hemstitching in this novelty, and the veil is bordered by a wide hemstitched hem. It is a striking variation of the regulation chiffon veil for the motor car, and is worn with either the lace or the chiffon over the face, or thrown back, as required.

After a variety of combinations of lace or net and chiffon the veil liked best is made of net having a border



DAINTY NEGLIGEE OF CREPE AND NET.

plaited and has a giraffe and yoke of cream-colored lace banding. It is suspended from the shoulders by narrow pink satin ribbon. The ribbon shoulder straps extend to the lower edge of the yoke, passing under the lace. They are met at this point with a bow and hanging ends of the same ribbon.

The very full coat of net looks more like a rosy cloud or mist than like an earth-born fabric. It is finished with a deep flounce which makes opportunity for additional fullness, and has long and very full sleeves which are in reality flounces set on to an upper portion that covers the shoulders.

Not every one finds use for a bouclé garment as pretentious as this. There are short coats, made of accordion plaited chiffon, or crepe, that are draped with the most cobweb-like laces.



LATEST DESIGN IN FLOWING VEILS.

Although they look so fragile, sheer silks wear well and they will stand careful washing. Fine laces are not injured by soap and water, if gently handled. Silk fabrics and laces should be ironed on the wrong side, and before they dry.

Net and chiffon, or lace and chiffon, are combined in the new veils, and an extreme of the type is shown in

veil, proclaim the wearer abreast of the times in fashions. Face veils of the ariest texture and in most inconspicuous designs are the only ones that survived the heat of midsummer.

Julia Bostonly



**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.

**School Report.**

The following is a report by rooms of the punctuality and attendance of McLean Public Schools for the month ending September 26th:

Miss Boyles, 1st and 2nd grades, 99.1 per cent punctual, 98.8 attendance.

Miss Bush, 3rd and 4th grades, 99.7 per cent punctual and 99.8 attendance.

Miss Hamilton, 4th and 5th grades, 99.7 per cent punctual and 97.7 per cent attendance.

Miss Cousins, 5th and 6th grades, 99.8 per cent punctual and 97.7 per cent attendance.

Miss Foster, 6th and 7th grades, 99.6 per cent punctual and 98.8 per cent attendance.

Mr Holloway, 8th grade, 99.7 per cent punctual and 98.5 per cent attendance.

Mr Wilson, 9th grade, 99.8 per cent punctual and 99.7 per cent attendance.

Mr Comstock, 10th and 11th grades, 100 per cent punctual and 98 per cent attendance.

Mr Wilson's room has secured honorable mention for the highest average attendance and punctuality.

GEO. A. COMSTOCK, SUPT.

**Posted.**

The public is warned that I will not permit hunting, fishing or any trespassing on any land owned or controlled by me.

J. M. Huntsman.

Finest evaporated peaches ever brought to McLean—New Crop.—Bundy-Biggers.

**Money To Loan.**

Our Companies have plenty of money and we are now prepared to make you a quick loan on your FARM or RANCH at a cheap rate of interest. We have some 8 per cent money and can make some large loans at less than eight percent. We can also make loans on good, brick, stone, concrete, or tile business buildings.

If you desire a loan on your business house, or on your farm or ranch or on raw land, write, phone or come to see us. We will be glad to serve you and will give your business prompt attention.

R. B. BONNER,  
SHAMROCK, TEXAS

**Young People's Christian Union.**

The young People's Christian Union met at the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon with Mr. Gracey as vice president. As Horace Dean was absent, the story of Ruth was told by Verda Dean in a very interesting manner. Thirty two were present. Special music was furnished by Mrs. Homer Crabtree and Miss Donna Whatley of Groom.

Next Sunday afternoon at four o'clock there will be a scripture contest with Grace Hamilton as vice president and Grace Whatley as leader. Special music will be furnished by Gaynelle Wilson. Everyone come and bring your bibles.

Hurry up with them eggs and get the highest price at Bundy-Biggers.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

FOR SHERIFF:

W. S. COPELAND

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE

FOR CLERK:

W. R. PATTERSON

FOR JUDGE:

T. M. WOLFE

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT

FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER:

A. W. WILLARD

FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. 4.

R. N. ASHBY

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

E. J. PICKENS

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE

W. R. EWING

**John B. Vannoy**

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

**Clothes**

Old clothes made new and new clothes made too, with Clarke the tailor who knows how.

**Clarke the Tailor**

**Drink**

El Mate for better results  
5c All Fountains 5c

**Mrs. Coffey Passes.**

The Sad news reached this city yesterday morning of the death of Mrs. F. J. Coffey, which occurred at the home of her parents in Erick, where she had been for the past several months in the hopes of regaining her declining health. Many warm personal friends of this splendid woman and her bereaved husband are deeply pained to learn of her untimely death which has taken her from their midst in the very bloom of young womanhood.

Funeral services were conducted at Erick and interment made in the cemetery at that place. A large crowd from McLean attended the sad rites and the banks and many other business houses closed during the afternoon out of respect for the bereaved family.

**Alanreed School Notes.**

We are moving along nicely with an enrollment of about one hundred. Attendance is unusually good. Three literary societies have been organized. An interesting program was rendered Friday of last week by the Junior Society. The program closed with a debate that showed much interest and careful preparation on the part of the speakers.

Friday night the teachers and pupils entertained the parents and friends with an informal reception at the school auditorium. The crowd was very enthusiastic. Some splendid speeches were enjoyed and on the whole the evening proved to be a very enjoyable one.

The school board has raised by subscriptions \$101.00 for a library and other equipments. We sincerely thank all those assisting in this good work.

**Two Important Dates.**

One week from next Monday, Oct. 9th is, by virtue of Gov. Ferguson's proclamation, State Fire Prevention Day.

That every citizen of Hereford shall help to observe this day in the spirit and in the letter, is of the utmost importance. The timely looking after fires, and removing or destroying anything of a combustible nature, will materially lessen the danger from fire, and give us better insurance rates.

The observation of the day in the public schools is an important item. Children, as well as adults, must be on the alert if we are to reduce the danger of fire to a minimum. A clean town is a safe town and especially just now is a clean town desirable for, Friday October 13th, two weeks from tomorrow, is opening day for the big Fair when crowds of people from all over the Panhandle will be our guests. We must show our appreciation of having these people among us by having our homes, our places of business, our streets and our alleys, in fact, everything within the city limits of Hereford, absolutely immaculate.

The natural beauty of Hereford must not be marred by lack of civic pride among her people. Let everyone observe Fire Prevention Day and thus serve two good purposes.

**NOW LAND OF GRAVEYARDS**

Awful Record of Death Grapple in War Operations in Galicia Last Year.

Under the caption "More Than 700 Graveyards," the Berliner Vorwaerts recently published an article referring to the battlefields of Galicia and to the efforts being made by the Austrian authorities to bring some sort of order into the chaotic conditions prevailing in the military burying grounds scattered over the province, says the London Chronicle.

The writer estimates that between the town of Gorlice and the heights of Tarnovo no fewer than 419 graveyards have been cleared of their unsightly surroundings, and says that wherever possible natural beauties in the landscape have been utilized to lend dignity to the enormous cemeteries.

All along the Dunajec graveyards are thickly strewn over the entire countryside. Russians, Austrians, Germans, Hungarians to the number of 40,000 are buried in the carefully graveyards, a number which does not include those buried in masses in one grave. In West Galicia alone about 600 graveyards exist and in other parts more than 100. From the Dunajec eastward the multitudinous graves of the Russians are seen stretching away into the eastern plains, an awful record of the death grapple of last year.

**NEW IDEA IN PIPE SMOKING**

Something for Those Who Are Fond of the Weed to Give Their Consideration.

William H. Fulton of New York city describes in a patent the defects in the ordinary tobacco-smoking pipe resulting from the distillation of the moisture on account of the air being drawn down through the unburnt portion of the tobacco, and claims this can be avoided by igniting the tobacco initially at the bottom of the bowl. To do this he provides at the base of the pipe bowl an electric conductor which is energized by a plug connected up to an electric lamp socket so that as the pipe is being lighted the lamp filament will glow to indicate when the tobacco-igniting conductor is operating.

**TWENTIETH CENTURY COYNNESS.**

"There is a very excellent reason why a girl shouldn't smoke."  
"What?" she demanded.  
"Makes her less agreeable to kiss."  
"Well, I'll wait till somebody wants to kiss me," she said; "when they do, I'll give up cigarettes—and take to a pipe!"—Woman's Home Companion.

**INSURANCE**

Any Kind You Want

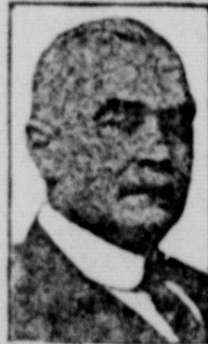
**Richardson**

When my dog looks at yer friendly outer meltin pretty eyes,  
An he wags his tail an' tries ter lick yer hand,  
Then I don't care wot you look like an' I don't care wot yer been,  
Yer good enough for me—yer understand?  
Lometimes a human bein' judges by yer fancy coat,  
An' if yer gloves an' shoes is new an' whole:  
But a dog, when he looks at yer, doesn't notice little things;  
A dog—a dog he judges by yer soul!

When my dog looks at yer friendly like he wants to see yer smile,  
And jump upon yer, lovin', when yer call;  
I'd like yer if yer was alone without u home ' friend,  
A burglar—tramp or anything at all,  
Sometimes a human bein' likes yer surface—polished up—  
Yer talk or table manners plays their part;  
But a dog when he looks at yer, goes beneath the top veneer;  
A dog—a dog, he judges by yer heart! —Christian Herald.

**OUR PUBLIC FORUM**

J. S. Cullinan  
ON CITIZENSHIP.



The Texas Economic League invites the people of Texas into a discussion of citizenship, but before we can intelligently study so important a subject we must first define it. What is citizenship? Who is the best American citizen? Search the statute books for a definition of citizenship and unless one is a member of the legal profession we immediately become entangled in a labyrinth of confusing and oftentimes contradictory laws seeking to promote or restrain most every form of human activity, much of them good, some of them bad and others indifferent. But laws come and go; the Constitution is permanent. The preamble of our Federal Constitution states that our government is organized to give its citizens liberty and happiness. Read the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States and one cannot escape the conclusion that the best American citizen is he who is most free, patriotic, just, happy and active and who hands down to posterity a civilization more capable than he found it. The spirit of our country is freedom and no man can become a true American citizen unless he is free.

Turning a moment from documents of State perhaps the best authority on citizenship, and one universally accepted by the public, is Webster's International Dictionary, which defines a citizen as "A member of a State; a person, native or naturalized, of either sex who owes allegiance to government and is entitled to reciprocal protection from it." Further, "A citizen as such is entitled to the protection of life, liberty and property at home and abroad."

We now have before us the authoritative definition of citizenship by both government and society and in order that the most humble citizen may feel perfectly free to enter into a study and discussion of this subject, I will briefly outline my conception of what citizenship involves, for the work of the Texas Economic League will be in vain if the most lowly citizen does not feel free to give serious thought and expression to his obligation to government and his responsibility to his fellow men.

Applied to able-bodied adult males, with which I take it we will have chiefly to do, a citizen's duty, in return for the rights, privilege and protection outlined above, would seem to be: First, to expend sufficient labor in production, or auxiliary occupations, viz., manufacture, transportation and distribution, to support himself and his family in comfort. Second, conform to all laws framed in the interest of society under the Constitution. Third, contribute his just proportion to the maintenance of government in personal time, payment of taxes or, if need be, bearing arms in the defense of the nation.

In reaching the above conclusions I have assumed that under our system of government citizens are owners in common and are entitled to the rights and benefits of government during the term of their natural lives and for such period only.

D. N. Massay

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property

A List of Your Property Solicited

McLean

Texas

**Read The News**



## Local Happenings

Items of Interest About  
Town and County

trespassing or hunting  
ed on my property south  
of town. Lee Van Sant.

are indebted to Kid Mc  
for a renewal and the  
News.

J Miller has the thanks of  
News for a subscription re-  
al.

are declining but we'll  
0 cents Saturday.—Bundy-  
gers.

Sale—Jersey cow with  
calf. See Mrs J T  
er.

Sale—Almost new ludwig  
might consider good  
g mare as part pay. Lee  
Sant.

ett Watkins was down from  
Hutchinson county ranch  
first of the week for a visit  
home folks.

will have fine eating apples,  
es, oranges and Celery  
today.—Bundy Biggers

at—Between Coffey's store  
Bundy-Hodges a small tan  
et book with a one dollar  
and four or five dollars in  
er. Finder will please re-  
to the News office or Mrs J  
antsman, Alanreed, Texas.

you ever have a feeling  
over you that your system  
out for pie or hamburgers,  
anything else in the short  
er line you might do well to  
the boys down at the Ozark  
ou. They're a waitin' there  
ou.

are enjoying a nice busi-  
but are able to take care  
ore. Fall in line and follow  
crowd to—Bundy Biggers.

the public is invited to servi-  
at the Nazarene Church next  
day at 11 a m and at 7:30 p  
We have arranged for servi-  
every Sunday night here—  
S R Jones.

its cookies and candies you  
looking for, my line is com-  
and fresh—G R Bellenger.

your barb wire and hog  
from us, we appreciate  
business. Western Lum-  
Co.

ss Cooke and wife left the  
part of last week for their  
at Fort Worth after spend-  
the summer here the guests  
former's parents, Mr and  
T A Cooke.

Buy all your window glass  
and building paper from us, we  
have lots of it and want your  
business. Western Lumber Co.

Robert Thom of Medicine  
Lodge, Kansas, arrived in the  
city Sunday to accept a position  
with the American State Bank.

I am still in the market for  
your hens, eggs and fryers.  
G R Bellenger.

T A Cooke has returned from  
LeFors where he has been en-  
gaged in building a new resi-  
dence for C L Upham.

We have a car of niggerhead  
washed nut coal, there is none  
better for cooking purposes and  
we want to sell you. Western  
Lumber Co.

Short orders in the shortest  
possible time is our motto. We  
are not artistic caterers, but  
just feeders. Try us for a  
square feed. Ozark Cafe.

In spite of the fact that an  
unprecedented drouth visited us  
this past year, the McLean  
country has made and in the  
process of making a consider-  
able grain crop and confidently  
expects to redeem its standing  
as the best diversified farming  
section of the state before the  
frost falls again. This is a  
goodly country.

If you are wanting some full  
blood hens for your home use,  
I have about 60 that are simply  
fine. G R Bellenger.

Ozark Trail—Ozark Cafe. Two  
of the most important proposi-  
tions in the world.

Claude Swofford and wife re-  
turned yesterday from a visit  
with relatives and friends at  
Logan, N M.

Come right in school children  
I have those rings and candy,  
also cigarets, liquish and all  
kinds of candy, come and see  
my line its complete.—G R Bell-  
enger.

John and Miss Don Whatley  
of Groom visited friends here  
Sunday.

Fred Smith of Groom was  
among the visitors here Sunday.

Lost—Riding bridle between  
Cicero Smith yard and J P  
Burrow's. Finder please notify  
Geo. P Wilson.

For Groceries and quick ser-  
vice call on us.—G R Bellenger.

"Be America first" both in  
living and business, and open  
an account with the American  
State Bank. They appreciate  
your business and will be glad to  
have you become a customer of  
theirs.

If you want a good price for  
your chickens bring them to—  
Charlie Nunn.

I do first class work on all  
leather stuff.—G R Guill.

I am prepared to fix your  
shoes and boots and guarantee  
my work.—G R Guill.

We have house paint that has  
been tried out. It gives good  
service and we want to sell it to  
you at \$2.00 per gallon. West-  
ern Lumber Co.

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

A few gallons barrel pickles  
left. Bundy Biggers.

Parents, is it not your duty  
that you owe to your children to  
have them adopt the policy of  
thrift by opening an account  
with The American State Bank?  
Their account will grow as we  
pay interest on the time de-  
posits.

If you want a good broom  
we've got it. Bundy Biggers.

The central route competing  
for the Ozark Trail lay claim to  
recognition partly upon the fact  
that they have ancient ruins to  
delight the eyes of the visitors  
and tourists. McLean never  
had but one ancient ruin and he  
is now a full pledged good road  
booster.

J T Crawford, cashier of the  
Gray County State Bank of  
Pampa, was shaking hands with  
his numerous friends here Tues-  
day. Mr Crawford was form-  
erly sheriff of this county.

If you need telephone wire  
see us about it, we have it in  
stock. Western Lumber Co.

A B Fortner visited at points  
on the Denver road the middle  
of the week.

I G Hardin has been prospecting  
at different points along the  
Denver road this week.

Practically every man and  
most of the women and children  
in McLean are boosting for the  
Ozark Trail.

Floyd Thompson of the Okla.  
Board of Trade told the Ama-  
rillo people Wednesday night  
that when they stopped at Mc-  
Lean they put their car in the  
"Ozark" garage, took their  
meals at the "Ozark" Cafe and  
he heard of one baby in this  
vicinity being named "Ozark".

The recent vacancy caused by  
Josh Turner, in accepting a po-  
sition with the Coldwater Nat-  
ional Bank of Coldwater, Kansas,  
and the necessary absence of  
some of the help at the Ameri-  
can State Bank, has caused  
them to employ the services of  
Mr R L Thom, who has had  
banking and railroad experience.  
Mr Thom comes here from  
Medicine Lodge, Kansas.

McLean's delegation to the  
Ozark Trail meeting in Amarillo  
Wednesday night was a hum-  
mer and W T Wilson's speech  
before the assembly caused the  
representatives of the opposing  
routes to take another hitch in  
their belts and dive into the in-  
nermost cavities of their skull  
for arguments to offset it.

J C Todd and family were  
here from Oklahoma last week  
the guests of Mrs Todd's par-  
ents, Mr and Mrs J W Sherrad.  
They came overland in their  
car.

October 6th has been set aside  
by Governor Ferguson as "Fire  
Prevention Day."

The school bags recently pre-  
sented free to the school children  
of this community had very  
valuable lessons on thrift.  
Your education is not complete  
until you open an account with  
the American State Bank of  
McLean.

All lard compounds have ad-  
vanced. We have the old price  
yet. Bundy Biggers.

We would thank the readers  
of the McLean News if they  
would take the trouble to phone  
us news items. It is very hard  
to get authentic news unless our  
readers help us.

J W Sherrad and family visit-  
ed with relatives and friends in  
Hall county last week.

**Buy's Meat Market.**

J O Pierce has purchased the  
meat market from Estel Bowen  
and is engaged now in moving  
it to a new location in the room  
formerly occupied by the dining  
room of the Hindman Hotel. He  
expects to put in an additional  
equipment and make of it a first  
class market with a complete  
stock of every thing in the meat  
line.

If you have not opened an ac-  
count at the American State  
Bank now is the time to do so,  
we shall be glad to have you  
make this bank your financial  
home.

**Buy's Hotel.**

A B Gardenhire has purchas-  
ed the O'Dell Hotel and taken  
charge of same, having moved  
in Wednesday of this week. Mr  
Ragsdale purchased the Gard-  
enhire home in the deal and will  
make his residence there for  
the present.

A strong bank must have a  
record for honest dealing and  
ability to make good all prom-  
ises our officers and their suc-  
cessors attribute to this bank  
standing. Let this be an in-  
vitation to open an account with  
the American State Bank today.

**Social Dance.**

The hospital home of Mr. and  
Mrs. J S Stephens south of  
town was the scene on Monday  
night of this week of a most  
enjoyable social dance, given in  
honor of their four daughters,  
Mesdames McMurtry, Gatlin,  
Sims and LeFors, all of whom  
were at home for a visit.

The Stephens home has been  
recently remodelled and is one  
of the most beautiful and ele-  
gantly appointed ranch homes  
in the Panhandle. A socially  
pleasing feature in the wide  
veranda with concrete porch  
that extends entirely around  
two sides of the big house.

An account at the American  
State Bank is a direct prevena-  
tive of waste, because one will  
not write a check for the things  
that are not needed.



**THE TEXAS WONDER** cures kidney and  
bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures  
diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheuma-  
tism and all irregularities of the kidneys and  
bladder in both men and women. If not sold  
by your druggist, will be sent by mail on re-  
ceipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months'  
treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure.  
Send for testimonials from this and other  
States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2208 Olive Street,  
St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. \*

**PROVD IN PRACTICE.**

"I see old man Jiggins' wife broke  
his will."  
"That's what she's been doing ever  
since she married him."

**SUPERFLUOUS DEED.**

Young Reporter—Why did they  
kill my story?  
Old One—Because, son, you mur-  
dered it.

**THE SAFEST.**

"What position does Roumania  
occupy in the field of world op-  
erations?"  
"I believe she's still on the fence."

For a  
**Long Life**  
Sleep  
on a  
**Sealey Mattress**  
**Bundy & Hodges**  
Mer. Co.

**100 Cents**  
That is the value you get for every  
**Dollar**  
you spend at this store. Our goods are honestly  
bought and honestly sold. We have no ambition  
to get rich quick. Just a reasonable profit satisfies  
us.  
Come and see for yourself  
**G. R. Bellenger**  
Just Groceries

**The World  
Famous Singer**  
Runs lighter and lasts longer than any  
machine on earth. Any body's credit is  
good with us—\$3.00 down and \$2.00 per  
month buys one. We also sell the farm-  
ers on the three year note plan, no inter-  
est. We have millions of satisfied custo-  
mers. We sell oil, needles and belts.  
**Singer Sewing Machine Co.**  
L. N. Smith, Local Agent  
**McLean, Texas**

**The Ozark Trail**  
Building good roads is now the desire of our people  
don't overlook the fact that to make roads look good is  
to have good homes along these roads. Figure with us  
on your lumber bills. Lumber is advancing daily and  
the sooner you build the better. A car shortage is now  
staring the whole country in the face and we are being  
notified of this from all shippers  
Our stock is yet complete and we can furnish every-  
thing that is usually carried in a first class yard.  
Give us a chance.  
Yours for better roads and better homes  
**Cicero Smith  
Lumber Co.**  
Phone 3



### Libby's Vienna Sausage and Sliced Dried Beef

Both contain less heat producing properties than heavy meats. Try them for summer luncheons and picnic tidbits.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



### COTTON

We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest concrete warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.

GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO. The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas. HOUSTON, TEXAS

### Ask for and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY SPAGHETTI

36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

### THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Field for Him. "You don't get much expression into your portraits." "Then you think I can't make a living at art?" "I don't say that. You'd be just the man to design kings, queens and knaves for playing cards."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

Just Once. "Van Skinn is an awful tightwad. I don't suppose he has ever been known to give a cent to charity." "Oh, yes, he has. He gave a plugged nickel to a blind man once, but only after he had made perfectly sure that he couldn't pass it on anyone else."

There is No Art in Taking Medicine. Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

He Got It. "Please, mother, can I have a pie of cake?" "No, Freddie." "Just a teeny little piece?" "No, Freddie. You cannot have any cake at all." "Can I have a cookie then?" "No." "Aw, please. Just one little cookie." "No, Freddy. You have just had your luncheon, and you can't possibly be hungry so soon. Run away and play, and don't bother me any more." "Don't you like to have people appreciate your cooking, mother?"

### Nervous Women Find Sure Relief in STELLA-VITAE

Nervousness is one of the most certain signs of derangement or weakness of the female organs. Do you get "fidgety" or upset when things go wrong? Do you often feel as if your nerves were on edge? Are you depressed and irritable? You should go right to the root of the trouble and supply a tonic that will restore your feminine organs to their normal condition. Stella-Vitae has been a godsend to thousands of nervous, worn-out, discouraged women. It is guaranteed to help you. You need risk nothing. Buy a bottle from your dealer, and if you are not benefited he will give you your money back. \$1 a bottle at your nearest dealer's.

Therapy Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 38-1916.

### DAILY OUTING FOR BOSTON'S SICKLY CHILDREN



Sickly children of Boston are being given a daily outing at Castle Island, an abandoned fort in Boston harbor. Each child pays five cents and the Randigo Trust fund supplies special cars and lunches. The fund of \$50,000 was left to the city for this purpose by George L. Randigo. The photograph shows the children just arrived at the old fort.

### WHAT THE SHELLS HAVE DONE TO VERDUN



An official photograph from the French lines showing the effect of the continuous bombardment of Verdun after five months of fighting.

### MEETING GAS AND INFANTRY ATTACK



These Russians in their trench at Auberville, Champagne, France, have just been warned that a gas cloud is coming their way, followed by the German infantry. The Russians commence battle at once by adjusting gas masks, fixing bayonets, and throwing hand grenades. This is one of the clearest trench-fighting pictures to reach America.

### FROM ALL OVER

Louisville, Ky., is to have a mission school for Baptist women, to cost \$150,000. The girls who wore khaki and drilled through a hard month's encampment at Chevy Chase, Md., are now to be active organizers of societies throughout the country for sewing shirts for soldiers. The khaki-clad "Sister Susties" will also go to the front for the Red Cross if actual need happens to arise.

A small pocket light has no battery. The current is generated by a small dynamo concealed in the handle and worked by one finger. Lake Tanganyika, near which the British and German-African forces are battling, is said to be twice as big as Wales in area and to lie on a country of ideal climate, 2,700 to 5,000 feet above the sea. Livingstone, the missionary, discovered Tanganyika and British power ended Arab slave trading in the region about thirty-eight years ago.

### CHINESE MINISTER TO JAPAN



Mr. Ghung Tsun Hiang, the new Chinese minister to Tokyo, has been minister of justice and is thoroughly qualified for his high position. His appointment is indicative of the awakening of China to the importance of having able and influential men in the diplomatic service.

His Trigger Finger. When Kari Nading, five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Nading of Columbus, went to play with a hatchet, he had the same trouble other boys have had. He got his right hand in the path of the hatchet blade and the first finger was almost cut off. In spite of the fact that the finger was hanging by a shred of flesh, the boy did not cry. Instead he grew philosophical. "It's my trigger finger," he told his mother, "and if I can't pull a trigger, I can't shoot a gun; and if I can't shoot a gun, why I can't go to war, so it ain't so bad after all." Finally a physician arrived and began dressing the wound. The only remark the little fellow made was when the bandage was being drawn tight. "Good night!" he exclaimed, "that hurts."—Indianapolis News.

### CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUGS

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 near immediately 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.—Adv.

When Hogan Telephoned. Hogan, the elder, was doing useful work in the stables, since most of the younger men in the nearby little market town had enlisted.

One day he was sent by his employer to telephone to a dealer for various loads of hay, straw and oats. After many struggles with that terrible instrument which is supposed to save time, he got into communication with the dealers at last.

"I say, we're waitin' fer that last order for hay, straw and oats. We want it at once. Hay, straw and oats."

Back came the answer: "Very good. But who's it for?" "Arr, now. Would ye try to be funny with an old man what's doing his bit? It's fer the horses av course."—London Mail.

### BABY'S ITCHING SKIN

Quickly Soothed and Healed by Cuticura. Trial Free.

Bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap. If there is any irritation anoint gently with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger. Refreshing slumber for restless, fretful babies usually follows the use of these super-creamy emollients. They are a boon to tired mothers.

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

His Regiment. "Regiments! Regiments!" said Prof. Hilary McMasters before the Harvard Medical school.

"There are too many nonsensical regiments, young gentlemen. I prefer the regimen of Mark Twain to all such rubbish.

"Mark had a very strict regimen, you know. He never smoked but one cigar at a time, and never smoked while sleeping.

"He never ate meat except with his meals, and he never drank except at meals and between meals.

"His father took a drug store for a bad debt in Mark's boyhood, and among the stores were nine barrels of cod liver oil. These lasted Mark seven years. The rest of the family had to get along with the tpecac and nuxvomica, Mark being the pet. He was, in fact, the first oil trust. He got it all."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART, so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Effective. "I was awakened last night by a peculiar rapping sound, and when I went downstairs I found a burglar about to walk off with my silver." "What was the rapping sound that aroused you?" "My watchdog was lying under the dining room table, wagging his tail at the burglar."

If Only. President Wilson said one day, during his Princeton presidency, to an athlete who had flunked: "My, boy, it's too bad you do so wretchedly in the lecture room and so well on the gridiron! Ah, my boy, my boy, if people only hopped up and cheered us when we quote Greek the same as they do when we score touchdowns, eh!"

King George's Collection. King George of England is making a collection which may some day prove very valuable. It is a complete set of the trench periodicals that are being issued for private circulation by the men at the various fronts. Many of them are extremely curious.

Intimidated. Aunt—Why didn't you scream when he kissed you? Niece—He threatened me. Aunt—Threatened you? Niece—Yes; he said if I did he'd never kiss me again.

Respite. "Poor Mr. Grimes next door is laid up with rheumatism." "That so? I thought it was funny I hadn't heard that darned old player piano of his for the last three or four days."

The government of India will extend its wireless system until every army post has a station in the charge of a trained officer.

Natural Surmise. "Dear me! What is that awfully noisy? Is it a new freak auto horn?" "No, I think it is Clarise Caskley's new sport skirt."

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femmina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

### WHEN FOES MEET IN AIR

German Lieutenant Tells of Experience in Which French Aviators Lost Their Lives.

"One afternoon a French flyer appeared," says a German lieutenant. "It circled over Douaumont and then rose high above the clouds. For a long time it seemed to be just hanging in the air. And then—from our side there arose a buzzing, a fierce sharp buzzing, and it made straight like a bee line for the little French flyer. It went through the clouds and disappeared. Nothing could be seen. The clouds covered all. Five minutes of suspense passed, and then a shot, and after that a roaring. We waited breathlessly, and then two little black spots were seen breaking through the clouds. Tiny little spots, and these spots were the two French aviators. They grew bigger as they fell. A moment after the men came the flaming machine. It came down roaring and crashing. Its wings were yet on fire, and the red, white and blue of the tri-colors looked like a revolting American barber pole. Everything crushed to the earth, a hopeless tangled mass. Again a spot broke through the clouds. It came swift and straight, without any spectacular showing. It was Boelke returning home."

Farm Lands Increase in Value. The value of farm lands of the United States is estimated at \$45.56 per acre, as compared with \$40.85 a year ago, \$40.31 two years ago, \$38.19 three years ago and \$30.23 four years ago. The census reported the value of farm lands in 1910 as \$32.40, and in 1900 as \$15.57 per acre.

In recent years the value of farm lands has been increasing at the rate of about 5 per cent a year, or approximately \$2 per acre per year. The exceptional increase of the past year may be explained partly by the reduction in the southern cotton states following a temporary depression last year, and partly by the stimulus given by the war to prices, particularly of grain.

One of Life's Mysteries. "Singular thing, isn't it?" "What?" "That people who are different from us seem to be satisfied with themselves."—Boston Evening Transcript.

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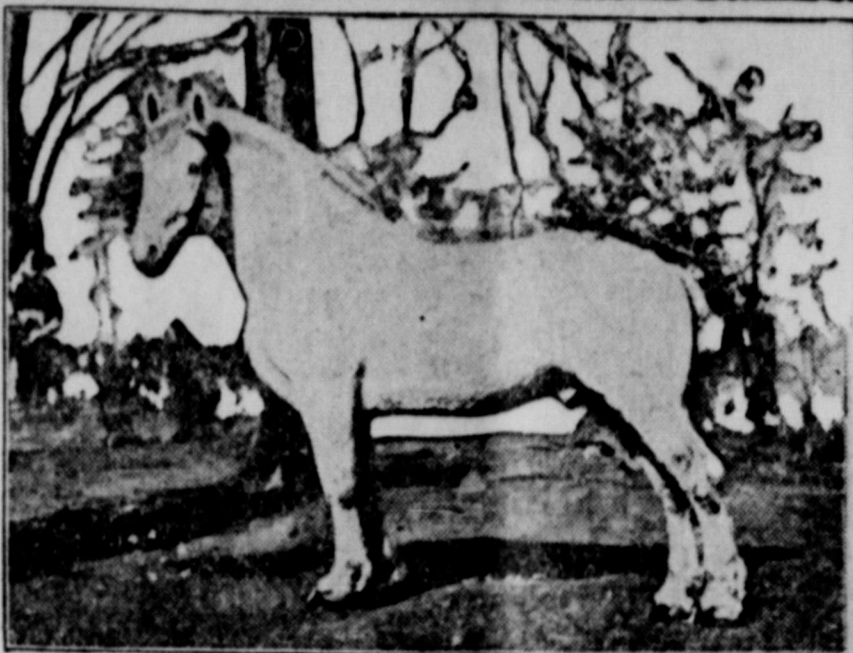


# W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"  
 \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN  
 Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.  
 W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the shoes are protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the money paid for them.  
 The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart shoes are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass. They are the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.  
 Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other shoe. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get the highest quality of shoes at the lowest price. It returns mail, postage free.  
 LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.  
 W. L. Douglas President  
 W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.  
 Boys' Shoes Best in the World \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00  
 W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.



## BETTER LIVE STOCK YIELDS MORE PROFIT



PUREBRED STALLION "HONORABLE."

(By B. T. SIMPSON, Missouri College of Agriculture.)

"Use purebred sires," is the slogan by workers at the Missouri college of agriculture as a partial reply to stockmen's questions as to how they can make profits on increasingly expensive land, labor and stock and efficiency of the methods used must be correspondingly improved if the live stock industry is to survive.

The slogan of the purebred sire is being sounded by Dean F. B. Mumford and others of the agricultural experiment station and college in the field and feed lot, from the chautauqua platform and on farm to farm trips through various counties.

For use in these campaigns a "red-headed" poster bulletin has been printed. That head says in red type, "Use Purebred Sires," and beneath this head are brief statements of the careful tests of the experiment station and the common experience of Missouri farmers which agree absolutely on this point. The station got much bigger profits by using a fair purebred mutton ram such as any farm sheep-raiser could afford instead of a scrub ram. They were used on western ewes which were equally good so far as the best judges could tell. From such a ewe the fairly good purebred mutton ram got a good lamb which weighed 60 pounds and sold for \$7.35 when three months old, but the scrub ram got from a similar ewe a poor lamb which weighed 53 pounds and sold for \$4.50 when four months old. Fletcher Smart of Harrisonville, Mo., used a good purebred boar on some average sows and got 60 good pigs which

reached an average weight of 270 pounds and topped the Kansas City market at eight months.

### Purebred Sire Means:

1. Uniformity.
2. Individual superiority.
3. Early maturity.
4. More marketable stock.
5. More money for your feed.
6. Credit to the owner.
7. Bigger profits.

### Scrub Sire Means:

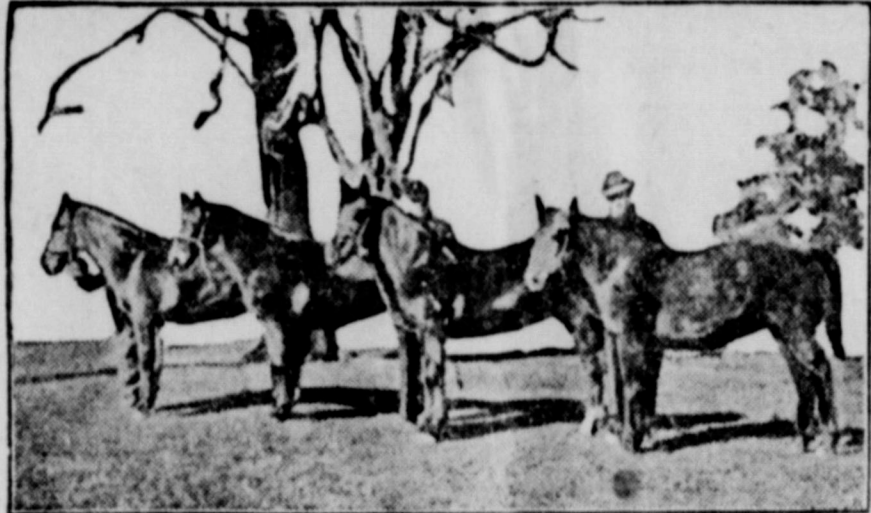
1. Lack of uniformity.
2. Mongrel and misfit.
3. Late maturity.
4. Poor market demand.
5. Less money for your feed.
6. Discredit to the owner.
7. Less and dissatisfaction.

These are some of the facts indicated by the poster which explains why a survey of the live stock producers shows that those who are producing the good stock are the ones who stay in business when so many others are dropping out.

From the breeding standpoint the important steps are (1) the use of tried purebred sires, (2) proper feeding of breeding animals, (3) careful culling of barren and poor-breeding females, and (4) replacing culs with the best females in each season's produce.

Since it costs little or no more profits to produce an eight-cent steer than it does to produce a five-cent steer, the profits to be derived from producing live stock on corn belt farms is limited by the quality of the animals. Good sties must be secured and the herd must be carefully culled.

Last but not least, the marketing problem must be carefully handled. Co-operation with neighbors is often essential if purchases and sales are to be made to the best advantage.



FOUR OF "HONORABLE'S" FILLY FOALS.

## COVERED TOP MILK PAIL RECOMMENDED

Many Farmers Have Never Thought of Real Advantages of That Kind.

(By C. A. BURNS, Dairy Department, Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater.)

Those who are not accustomed to using a covered top milk pail have probably never stopped to think of what real advantage such a pail may be in the production of clean milk. By a covered top pail is meant a milk pail so constructed that it has only a small opening in the top, the rest of the top being covered with metal of which the pail is made.

The object of such a pail is that of preventing dirt and hair from falling into the milk. As the old saying goes, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." This is surely one place where the saying holds true. Dirt and hair mean bacteria in the milk, and bacteria cannot be strained or filtered out. Bacteria are always more or less injurious to the quality of the milk and to all milk products. This means a lower price for the milk, and eventually a lower price for the milk products. But this is not all. Dirty, bacteria-laden milk products oftentimes are quite injurious to health, and especially the health of children.

Of course a great deal depends upon the milk as to whether or not the milk is clean or dirty, but under average conditions, other factors being similar, a covered milk pail with an opening six inches in diameter stands only one chance in four of catching a hair or other foreign material that a pail 12 inches in diameter would. In other words, a pail with a six-inch diameter will catch only about one-fourth as much dirt and hair as a pail with a 12-inch diameter.

## JUDICIOUS SYSTEM OF INTERCROPPING

Cultivated Orchard More Profitable Than Neglected One—Fillers Are Favored.

A cultivated orchard is more productive and consequently more profitable than the average orchard which is neglected or in which grass or hay is grown.

"In the young orchard a judicious system of intercropping may be practiced without causing injury to the trees and at the same time profitable crops will be produced in the waste space between the rows," says F. S. Merrill of the Kansas State Agricultural college. "Sufficient space should be left on each side of the tree to permit thorough cultivation of the tree rows. As a general rule, the roots of the tree extend beyond the outer ends of the limbs. A strip may be left proportionate in width to the spread of the branches.

"One of the most familiar types of intercropping can be found in planting fillers between the permanent trees, and often between the rows. The peach or some type of early maturing apple can be used for this purpose, but in most cases the grower will not remove the fillers until they have attained such size as to have interfered with the permanent trees."

## WEIGH MILK FROM EACH COW

Total Amount of Butter Fat Produced During Year That Dairymen Gets Paid For.

All dairymen should weigh the milk of each cow at each milking and test for butter fat at certain set intervals. It is the total amount of fat produced during a year, not the average per cent fat the milk tests, that the dairymen gets paid for.

## THE BLUE THAT'S TRUE.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives to clothes a clear, dazzling white, whiter than snow, not a greenish yellow tinge like cheap bottle blue. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue for next washday. You will be happily surprised. Large package at your grocers, 5 cents.—Adv.

## Like a Man.

Two bankers were talking about a financier who had failed.

"And did poor Joe accept his failure like a man?" asked the first.

"Exactly like a man," the second answered. "He blamed it on his extravagant wife."

## Standard Maple Sirup.

The state of New Hampshire has adopted a standard for maple sirup, and all that is sold in or sent from that state must now conform to the following:

"Maple sirup is a sirup made by the evaporation of maple sap or by the solution of maple concrete, and contains not less than 35 per cent of water and weighs not less than 11 pounds to the gallon."

## Explained.

Patience—And you say he kissed her several times while she was at the piano, singing?

Patrice—Yes.

"But did her father notice the interruption?"

"There was no interruption."

"Why, how in the world could she keep singing when he kissed her on the mouth?"

"Oh, she always sings through her nose, you know."

**WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY** is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

## Inconsistent.

"Why are you so sore at Doctor Jones?"

"The old hypocrite charged me ten dollars for advising me to confine myself to a diet of crackers and milk, and the very next evening I saw him in a restaurant blowing in my ten on lobsters and champagne."

## To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

## A Cautious Girl.

"There's a mouse in this corner."

"Poke him out, Vanessa. Here's a foot rule."

"Not for me. I want a yardstick when I poke at a mouse."

## Versatile.

A lady stopping at a hotel on the Pacific coast rang the bell the first morning of her arrival and was very much surprised when a Japanese boy opened the door and came in.

"I pushed the button three times for a maid," she said sternly, as she dived under the bed covers.

"Yes," the little fellow replied, "me she."

At the Collum place, Saco, Me., on the Old Orchard road, is a southern rosebush 100 years old.

## It's Foolish to Suffer

You may be brave enough to stand backache, or headache, or dizziness. But if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out! If you don't try to fix your sick kidneys, you may fall into the clutches of kidney trouble before you know it. But if you live more carefully and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, you can stop the pains you have and avoid future danger as well.

## An Oklahoma Case

Francis A. Lewis, 315 Seventh St., Lawton, Okla., says: "I was in misery and the doctor said I had catarrh of the bladder. Finally, he gave me up as incurable. The pain I endured is beyond description and the kidney secretions were in bad shape. I lost a lot of weight, too. On a neighbor's advice, I took Doan's Kidney Pills and they restored me to good health."

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

## CONSUMPTION

Did you know that hundreds of cases with consumption, coughs and their kindred troubles are getting better by using Lung-Vita? Are you using it? If not, you are depriving YOURSELF of an aid that will multiply your chances for health. Lung-Vita is not an experiment, it has proven its worth.

## BRONCHIAL ASTHMA

Mrs. Minnie Baker 127 Grady St., Nashville, Tenn., says: "I can truthfully say Lung-Vita cured me of my asthma after twenty years of suffering. Don't neglect this help, get a bottle TODAY. Your druggist, or if he hasn't it by mail, send a fifteen-day treatment \$1.00. Thirty-day treatment \$2.00. NASHVILLE, TENN.: DRUGS, Dept. B, Nashville, Tenn."

## TAKE LUNG-VITA

**PREVENTION** better than cure. Tutt's Pills if taken in time are not only a remedy for, but will prevent SICK HEADACHE, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases.

## Tutt's Pills

"ROUGH ON RATS" kills Rats, Mice, Rop and other vermin. 10c and 25c.

## The name Heliotrope

would not be so important on the grocery list if it were not for the superior quality of the

# Flour

which it represents. The word Heliotrope is merely a trademark by which the better quality of flour is known—so, to know Heliotrope by its name—and to ask for it by its name is a guarantee of flour satisfaction.

The grocer who offers a substitute may really think it is just as good—but, it isn't.

OKLAHOMA CITY MILL & ELEVATOR CO. OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

## Promoters of Vigilance.

"Aren't you afraid your course will make you some enemies?"  
 "I'd have to take a chance," replied Peter Sorghum "Sometimes it's better to have a few enemies so as to keep from getting too good-natured and polite."

## Mixing Comparisons.

"Don't you think that Jones would be a good one for our best man?"  
 "Oh, I know a better."

Sam has no paper or pulp mills.

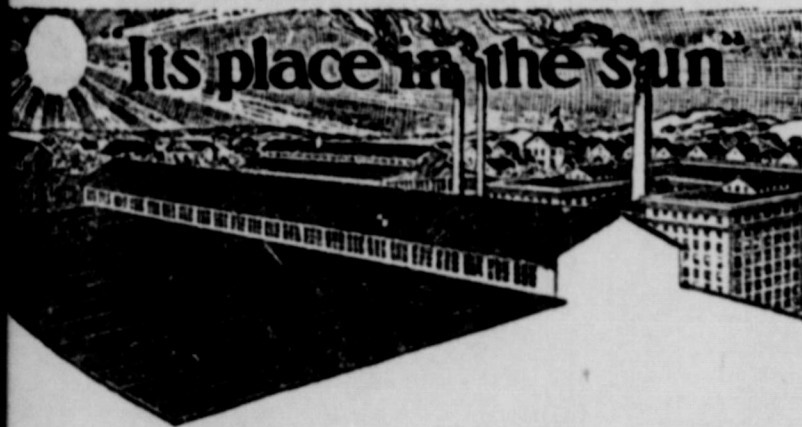
## Cherishing a Sentiment.

"Do you ever bet on a horse race?"  
 "No, I'm fond of horses and I don't like the ill feeling that betting on them is sure to create."

## A FRIEND IN NEED.

For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

In seeking game fish Japanese fishermen use lines made of wild cocoon silk, which is translucent and practically invisible in the water.



To hold "its place in the sun," is the avowed purpose of a great nation's conflict. To hold "its place in the sun," is the object of every business in the great fight for industrial and commercial supremacy.

To be able to hold "its place in the sun," is the supreme test of an asphalt roof. It is the sun, not rain or snow, that plays havoc with a roof. If it can resist the drying out process of the sun beating down upon it, day after day, the rain or snow will not affect it except to wash it clean and keep it sanitary.

# Certain-teed

## Roofing

takes "its place in the sun" and holds it longer than other similar roofing, because it is made of the very best quality roofing felt, thoroughly saturated with the correct blend of soft asphalts, and coated with a blend of harder asphalts. This outer coating keeps the inner saturation soft, and prevents the drying out process so destructive to the ordinary roof.

The blend of asphalts used by "The General" is the result of long experience. It produces a roofing more pliable than those which have less saturation, and which are, therefore, harder and drier.

At each of the General's big mills, expert chemists are constantly employed to refine and blend the asphalts used; also to experiment for possible improvements. Their constant endeavor is to make the best roofing still better.

The quality of CERTAIN-TEED is such that it is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply). Experience proves that it lasts longer. Behind this guarantee is the responsibility of the world's largest manufacturer of roofings and building papers.



The General makes one third of America's supply of asphalt roofing. His facilities are unequalled, and he is able to produce the highest quality roofing at the lowest manufacturing cost.

CERTAIN-TEED is made in rolls; also in slate covered shingles. There is a type of CERTAIN-TEED for every kind of building, with flat or pitched roofs, from the largest skyscraper to the smallest residence or outbuilding.

CERTAIN-TEED is sold by responsible dealers all over the world, at reasonable prices. Investigate it before you decide on any type of roof.

**General Roofing Manufacturing Company**  
 World's Largest Manufacturer of Roofings and Building Papers  
 New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland  
 Pittsburgh Detroit San Francisco Los Angeles Milwaukee Cincinnati  
 New Orleans Minneapolis Seattle Kansas City Indianapolis  
 Atlanta Richmond San Antonio Houston Detroit London Sydney  
 Copyright 1913, General Roofing Manufacturing Co.

Tell your dealer that  
**Curtis, Booth & Bentley Co., Oklahoma City**  
 are wholesale distributors of Certain-teed Products.

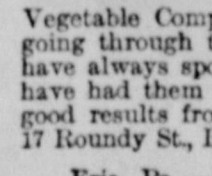
# A Woman's Problem

How to Feel Well During Middle Life Told by Three Women Who Learned from Experience.

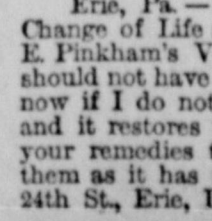
The Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Read these letters:—



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I started the Change of Life five years ago. I always had a headache and backache with bearing down pains and I would have heat flashes very bad at times with dizzy spells and nervous feelings. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new person and am in better health and no more troubled with the aches and pains I had before I took your wonderful remedy. I recommend it to my friends for I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. MARGARET GRASSMAN, 759 N. Ringgold St., Philadelphia, Pa.



Beverly, Mass.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for nervousness and dyspepsia, when I was going through the Change of Life. I found it very helpful and I have always spoken of it to other women who suffer as I did and I have had them try it and they also have received good results from it."—Mrs. GEORGE A. DUNBAR, 17 Roundy St., Beverly, Mass.



Erie, Pa.—"I was in poor health when the Change of Life started with me and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, or I think I should not have got over it as easy as I did. Even now if I do not feel good I take the Compound and it restores me in a short time. I will praise your remedies to every woman for it may help them as it has me."—Mrs. E. KISLINO, 951 East 24th St., Erie, Pa.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

# WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.



### Land For Sale

We have land for sale in any part of the Panhandle you want to locate. Any amount you want—from large tract down to eighty acres and at the very best prices and terms. Write for full information. Also

We want to list your land for sale, especially small tracts in this immediate vicinity at reasonable price.

**Gardenhire Realty Company**  
McLean, Texas

## The World Famous Singer

Runs lighter and lasts longer than any machine on earth. Any body's credit is good with us—\$8.00 down and \$2.00 per month buys one. We also sell the farmers on the three-year note plan, no interest. We have millions of satisfied customers. We sell oil, needles and belts.

**Singer Sewing Machine Co.**  
L. N. Smith, Local Agent  
McLean, Texas

### GARDENHIRE GARAGE

Phone us Day or Night about your car troubles  
The roads are never too bad for us to come after you when you need us

Phone 37

First Class Mechanic Free Air Auto Accessories

You have tried the rest  
Now drink the best

**HOMA--COLA**

Made by the

Oklahoma Soda Water Company  
Manufacturers for a thirsty world

**A 5c Drink**

Made in Oklahoma

Oh yes, we also make

**Cherry—Lac**

That delightful cherry-pepsin drink

### Plainview Nursery

Has the best stock of home grown trees that they have ever had, propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best. We make a specialty of growing the kind that seldom gets killed by frost.

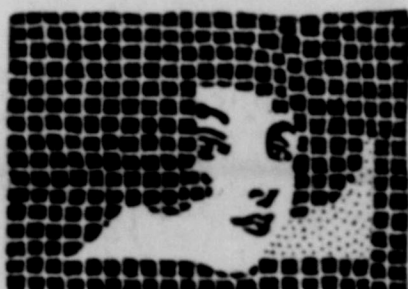
We are agents for Warneck's tree paint, which is guaranteed to protect trees from rabbits and diseases. Also for Arsenate Lead in 500 and 1000 pound cans only, and for spray pumps.

**Plainview Texas**

to that part of the road in which this section is particularly interested and told his audience that the requirements of the locating committee would be a hard surfaced road sixteen feet wide in a sixty foot right-of-way, concrete culverts and properly marked. He also told them that at the next convention of the Ozark Trails Association which will be held in Oklahoma City sometime in November some decision which would be reached as to the best practical route between that point and Amarillo. His advice and encouragement was gladly received by the local people, coming as it does from a man who is devoting from three to five months of each year to the promotion of scientific road construction purely in the interest of a better civilization as it is a well known fact that he is not receiving a cent of compensation for the work he is doing.

After the conclusion of his address short talks were called for from the audience and splendid inspirational talks were heard from Alanreed and Groom. Among them were W. J. Ball, S. R. Kennedy, Uncle Billie Robinson and M. L. Steel. W. T. Wilson, secretary of the Local road association made a splendid short talk.

Wednesday morning another big delegation of local people joined Colonel Harvey and his party on their trip to Amarillo for the purpose of hearing the lecture and demonstrating the interest that these people have in the promotion of the high way.



**ROYAL**

**"The Machine with a Personality"**

NO matter what your touch—this new Royal Master-Model 10 will fit it.

Just turn the set-screw and regulate the touch of this new Royal to fit YOURSELF! Make it light and smooth as velvet—or firm and snappy as you like.

Built for "Big Business" and its Great Army of Expert Operators

Every keen-witted stenographer—every office manager—every expert operator on the firing line of "Big Business" will grasp the enormous work-saving value of the new Royal's Adjustable Touch that takes the "grind" out of typewriting!

But the new Model 10 has many other big, vital new features. Investigate them!

**Get the Facts!**

Send for the "Royal man" and ask for a DEMONSTRATION. Or write us direct for our new brochures, "BETTER SERVICE," and "One Problem Solved"—a postal brings them free of charge.

Price \$100



ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO. Inc.

We would be glad to have reports and items from the different schools in this section. Teachers take notice and please respond. Phone us about it.

### WHAT OF FAMILY PORTRAITS?

One Writer is Bold Enough to Question Their Real Value to the Present Generation.

One of the most envied accomplishments of high birth in the past is becoming almost universal. Almost everyone nowadays is possessed of family portraits.

That is they are possessed of accurate delineations of the features of their more immediate ancestors. Old photograph albums tell middle-aged men and women what their grandfathers were like before they grew old, and young people can study the clothes, faces and deportment of their great-grandparents and great-aunts and great-uncles.

We all have pictures of the block from whence we were hewn—an advantage reserved at one time for chips of greater distinction.

The fact ought not to be without its effect upon character—if the heirlooms of family tradition are of any value.

As in the case of jewels, there is something fictitious about the store which is set by them. Nevertheless the fascination of such heirlooms is eternal.—New York Telegraph.

### IN DARKTOWN



"People don't allus like to abide by de consequences of der own actions."

"In what way?"

"De feller dat rocked de boat is likly to holler de loudes' foh help."

### NEW BRITISH WAR SONG.

Now the soldiers of Britain are singing "Keep the Home Fires Burning," written by Ivor Novello, who has thus sprung into temporary fame, at least, at the age of twenty-two. It is said to rival "Tipperary" in popularity. At the age of nine he won a scholarship at Magdalen college, Oxford, and was first solo boy for five years. His first song, "Spring of the Year," was published when he was only fifteen, and was sung at Albert hall by Evangeline Florence, the American prima donna. Although he had written all kinds of songs, it never occurred to him to write a patriotic one until his mother asked him why he didn't do so. It set him thinking, and he wrote the haunting, almost religious melody of "Keep the Home Fires Burning" in about ten minutes. He telephoned Lena Gilbert Ford, who supplied the words in a very short time, and in less than half an-hour the song was ready for the publisher. One house refused it and the second grasped it. It is now sung in every camp of the war zone, is published in six languages, and is popular in England, Wales, France, Italy, Russia, Scandinavia and America.

### NO WONDER.

"So this is your studio?"

"As you see."

"But it is very cold here."

"Yes," said the artist, "just now I am painting a frieze."

### ELSEWHERE.

"Do you ever take a day off and go fishing?"

"Yes. But the fish always seem to take the same day off that I do."

### BOSTONLIKE.

Bill—They don't call those Boston artillerymen gunners.

Jill—What then?

"Bean-shooters."

### LIVELY FIGHTING.

Colonel—And how was the fighting today, lively?

Captain—Yes sir; very lively. We struck a cheese factory.

Another shipment of that pure Texas honey. Bundy Biggers.

## THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

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

Agents for the reliable

**Panhandle Steam Laundry**

Next door to Postoffice

## \$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

## Round Trip All Year Tourists Fares

From Points in Arizona, Louisiana, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Texas

To Alberta Idaho Oregon Arizona Montana Utah British Columbia Washington California Nevada  
Daily from Sept. 15 1216

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The Rock Island Service Includes All That's Best in Accommodations and Equipment

Three trains daily—morning, afternoon and night.

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Amarillo, Texas.

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**Will Langley**

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**Painting**

And

**Paper Hanging**

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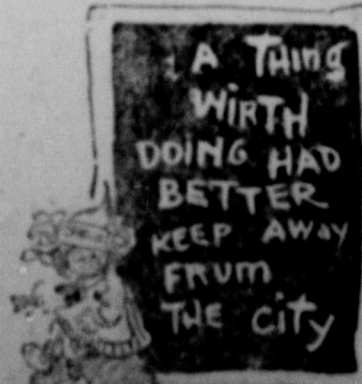
**TERRY W. HUDGINS**

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

Send me your work by Parcel Post



### 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 ever 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. Reep 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.

#### Nazarene Church.

Services Second and Third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. The public is invited. S. K. Jones.

## WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

## DO NOT POISON YOURSELF

Do not POISON yourself by taking Calomel. It is not necessary. You can get the same results—better results—without turning your bowels and liver inside out.

Calomel is a poison. Any physician will admit it, if you force him to answer the question "Yes" or "NO." You know it yourself—you realize that the EFFECTS of Calomel are the same as the effects of any poison. First, violent agitation—gripping pains. Later, weakness, dizziness, lassitude. After taking Calomel it takes you a couple of days to recover from the effects of the POISON which you have administered to your system.

And does it PAY? Does it pay to take poison, especially when the work it does is quickly followed by RELAPSE to the same or worse condition? YOU KNOW that after taking Calomel your bowels are soon constipated again. It does not really HELP the bowels as Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup helps them.

### DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

is a pure, HARMLESS, absolutely NON-poisonous, vegetable remedy. There is not a particle of poison in a barrel of it. It contains gentle laxatives, tonics and STRENGTHENERS that act easily, naturally, yet SURELY. They encourage the Liver and Bowels to DO THEIR DUTY. The response is quick, sure, and LASTING.

After taking this famous remedy there is NO REACTION. You can go about your work feeling FINE. You don't have to lay by a day or two to GET OVER THE DOSE. And your constipation is GONE. The bowels are helped to ACT FOR THEMSELVES. You are CURED.

Side-step Calomel as you would any other poison. Get a bottle of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup NOW. Only 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

THACHER MEDICINE COMPANY, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

Sold By

**Palace Drug Store**