

The McLean News

THIRTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1916

NO. 35

How Maxwell Come Back

The inauguration of dividends at the rate of 10 per cent of Maxwell Motor common may awaken the financial world to a realization of the pace at which Maxwell is now coming forward.

Well antedated Ford in large output in the popular priced field, there are probably more Maxwell engines of early dates still on highways than of any other make. But there came a time when Maxwell had to rebuild financially from the foundation. Efficient was the rebuilding is indicated by the inauguration of present 10 per cent dividend rate.

What is under it in factory, organization and management the writer took a little time recently to get down to fundamentals at Detroit. He found Maxwell Motor cars being run out of factory at such a pace that an enormous circus tent had to be erected for their covering between factory and freight car more buildings now under way could be finished.

Word hung up the day he left was 412 cars and the previous year also over 400 for output, a present capacity and output rate of 120,000 cars per annum against 60,000 put out the twelve months and 30,000 the previous year.

REASONS FOR MAXWELL SUCCESS.

Progress of Maxwell has been town talk in Detroit. Success is due:

1. To the one model policy.

2. A good name, never changed and always mechanically tested.

3. A sound financial policy.

4. A good generalship manifesting itself in every detail from factory and shop efficiency to an educational and selling organization covering the entire country.

Walter E. Flanders was selling heavy machine tools made on Isle of Man, and getting in touch with everything in manufacturing organization from chemist to salesman, he little dreamt of his future. The industry where he was to make his mark had been born. But unconsciously he learned who was who, what was what, and how to put them together.

At Ford factory his ability in organization and in economical ways had full play. Today it has fuller play in the Maxwells, where armies of wheels and train of bodies moved under each other and pass off the platform in completed final inspection. In less than three hours they pass through paint wells, under heat and hammer and through many hands and many almost human machines without human

BASIS FOR 10 PER CENT COMMON DIVIDEND.

It is the steady march of Maxwell motors over the country factory to individual operator that has put \$3,500,000 clean in the Maxwell bank account, with no debts. The outlook, therefore, is ahead and the manufacturing, selling and distributions placed Maxwell on its present dividend basis.

A 10 per cent dividend on present output does not represent as \$12 per car, or 2 per cent of the \$595 selling price. Bethlehem Steel, the common stock, about \$13,000,000 is in line to the gross business relatively small. Ahead of the common stock is about \$13,000,000 of 7 per cent first preferred and about \$10,000,000 of 6 per cent second preferred. The company has no debts, funded or floating. The dividend charges of the common shares including sinking funds are under \$100,000. Yet the company has earned this past year about \$1,000,000 with reduction in the price of its cars, and proposes this year beginning Aug. 1 to again double its output, reaching 120,000 cars per annum, and increase its net earnings by 50 per cent while reducing the selling price \$60 per car.

The business of the directors, particularly of an executive committee of five—J. C. Brady, William C. Potter, Eugene Meyer, Bronner and Henry Sanderson, all of New York—to

(Continued on back page)

To Vote on Road Bonds

A petition was presented to the Commissioners' Court Monday asking for an election to determine whether or not a certain prescribed road district should be incorporated and issue bonds in the amount of forty thousand dollars for the purpose of building an east and west highway through the county, which highway is designed to become a link in the great Ozark Trail. The court ordered the election to be held at the different voting places in the district on the 18th of November.

The district is composed of the two commissioners' precincts on the south side of the county and is approximately fifteen by thirty miles in area. It is estimated that a tax levy of fifteen to twenty cents will maintain the bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to take them up at maturity. As the taxable values in the county increase this levy may be reduced to a still smaller sum.

The petition presented to the Commissioners' Court was in two sections, one signed by thirty five citizens of the Alanreed country and one signed by the citizens of this precinct.

It will take a two-thirds majority to order the incorporation of the district and issuance of the bonds and those who have canvassed the territory affected are of the opinion that a much larger majority of the property tax-paying voters will favor it at the polls on the 18th, as the necessity for good roads is thoroughly realized and appreciated.

Posted.

The public is hereby warned that no hunting or otherwise trespassing will be allowed on any land owned or controlled by us. Take warning. J. E. Williams, George Thut, Henry Thut Sr., G. H. Sanders, C. W. Turner, W. H. Bates and Son. This means anybody.

Posted.

The public is hereby warned that no hunting or otherwise trespassing will be allowed on any land owned or controlled by me. Take warning C. C. Holland.

Cattle Sales Numerous

Universal activity in cattle trading has marked the past week and numerous sales and transfers have been made. On the 14th W. P. Rogers received from John Carpenter 125 calves and from Noel Bros. 510 calves of the current year's crop. Both of these bunches of calves are high grade Herefords and brought around thirty dollars per head. Out of the two bunches Mr. Rogers shipped two cars to Kansas City, having cut out the larger and smaller ones to make up the shipment.

Other shipments Friday were as follows:

Carpenter and Standfield, one car of mixed calves.

John Carpenter, one car of calves.

Mark Hesselby of the Moberly country, three cars of mixed stuff.

L. H. Webb, one car of calves.

G. S. Loyd also shipped a car of hogs to Oklahoma City market the first of this week.

Monday of this week J. H. Whitley of Mexoma, Oklahoma, bought a hundred head of the Cross J. Calves from W. P. Rogers and shipped them to his Oklahoma pasture. Mr. Rogers also sold thirty of these calves to D. J. Rowden of McLean. This is one of the best bunches of grade calves in this entire section and the selling price was around thirty five dollars.

R. W. Crisp of Alanreed shipped a car of cattle from here to the Kansas City market the latter part of last week. J. M. Huntsman of Alanreed also had a shipment of cattle to Kansas City Saturday.

Girls Bible Class.

The McLean Girl's Bible study Class meets each Saturday at 4 p. M. The lives of Adam, Noah, Abraham, Joseph and those connected with them have been studied. October 21st we will study the life of Moses, also a contest on the sixteen reasons why we believe the bible and why we believe Jesus is the son of God. The contest will be under the leadership of Sallie Lou Haynes and Frankie Mae Upham. All members are urged to come and assist their side in winning.

Young Peoples Meet.

The Young People's Christian Union met at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, Charlie Faulkner was leader. Ten questions were answered and discussed.

The Union will meet again next Sunday, October 22nd, and the subject will be, "Favorite Bible Characters". Vice President—Miss Nynah Glass, Leader—Bettie Lee Christian.

On the 11th of the month there will be an open meeting. Mrs. Ragsdale has kindly consented to give a talk on the life of the young people in China.

The Union invites everyone to be present. A special musical program is being arranged.

Junior League Program.

October 22, 3 p. m.
Song—Bringing in the Sheaves.

Bible lesson—A fruit bearing life: Luke 8: 5-8, 15.

Prayer.

Theme—Cuba and Florida Coast Work.

A strange initiation service—Carl Ashby.

Devil workshop in Cuba—Charlie Sims.

The story of a Quaker maiden—Janie Cousins.



Service

An old word with a new meaning. Modern, up-to-date store-service means more than simply the selling of goods; it stands for increased Efficiency; it is the Acme of Value-giving and assures Satisfaction with every purchase. Service, in its fullest meaning is a fixed part of our store covenant. Let Us Serve You.

ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

A BANK

Prosper when the people prosper. On the other hand the people prosper when the bank prospers. Neither is independent of the other.

The Citizens State Bank

Being an institution in which you can deposit your money with utmost confidence and safety, every dollar of its stock being owned by local stockholders, appeals to depositors with great force.

It is well equipped, by reason of the experience and acquaintance of its officers and directors, with the local people, to handle CONSERVATIVE and MERITORIOUS business.

A Bank owned by home people, operated by home people, for home people

The Citizens State Bank

(Guarantee Fund Bank)

J. S. Morse, Pres. W. E. Ballard, M. D., V. Pres.
J. M. Noel, vice Pres. Clay Thompson, Cashier
C. C. Bogan, Asst. Cashier

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 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

D. N. Massay

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

Safe Sound Solid Substantial

The American State Bank

"Be America First"

Are in demand for cattle loans and when you are in need of such a loan we will be pleased to figure with you and show you our plan.

We are home people, all our directors are among the oldest settlers here and know the ups and downs of the people, and we stand for the development of this country.

Our motto: "Be America First" in business and living, and we have great opportunities, this country and great state of ours.

We can accommodate you whether your loan is large or small.

We are also pleased to serve our good Farmer friends, merchants, and business men and will endeavor to make this bank your bank, we appreciate all business given us and shall do our best to make business relations pleasant, we want to get acquainted, and get started with you, let this be our invitation to come in and see us and make this bank your headquarters.

"Be America First"

American State Bank

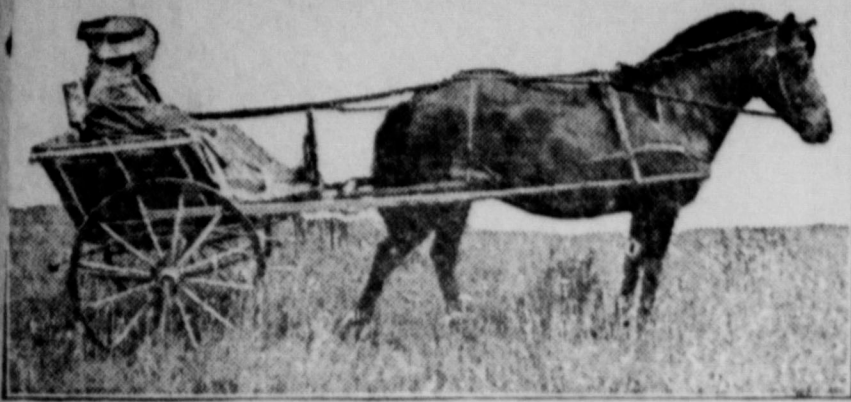
(GUARANTY FUND BANK)
McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
E. R. EAKINS, CASHIER
W. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
A. P. CLARK, Jr. JACOB L. HESS.

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

PONY IS GREAT EDUCATOR FOR CHILDREN



ENCOURAGING BOYS TO STAY ON FARM.

No doubt as long as there are children there will be adoration for the Shetland pony. The children's elders appreciate the Shetland for its sturdy qualities as well as for its beauty and diminutiveness, but the children take to it largely because of its attractiveness.

And a Shetland certainly is a shapely creature, and with other strong points of beauty. Its eyes, its saucy face, its tossing mane and generous tail, as well as its stature set it apart from the common herd. No wonder a child falls in love at first sight with such a pet, and no wonder that the attachment grows with extended acquaintance. For, as a rule, a Shetland is not only good to look at, but also possessed of the virtues that make it an ideal companion for children.

An experienced importer and breeder bears this witness concerning the character of the pony in its native isles. "The Shetland is the most remarkable of all ponies, for his good temper. No doubt his environment has much to do with it, as he is raised about the house, often in it, his company being the children and house dog."

Much pleasure and profit accrue to a child from the possession of a pony. Not alone for the sake of health is the pony-riding and the taking care of the creature valuable, but the association tends to aid in the general development of the child. Practicing

millar with equines is very fortunate, when older handling them fearlessly and skillfully. With the exhilaration of riding, added to the comradeship with the vital creature beneath, both add much to the joy of life for the child.

Then the training in responsibility is of great value. Looking after the pet personally, the chances are that no future horse will suffer from lack



Boy and His Pony.

of attention when in the hands of a master or mistress that when young gave his or her pony food and water, brushing and combing; also consideration as to weight of burden, distance to travel, conditions of road and weather. Undoubtedly a pony is a great educator for a young person.

One authority states that the proper way to select a pony for a small child is to get one from six to eighteen months of age and let it grow up with its master or mistress. At the latter age it may be broken to the saddle and ridden by a child of light weight. When only a year old it may be driven moderately to a cart or buggy. A pony is easily broken to harness, the process can be shared in by the child. The Shetland may be broken by being played with, by the children jumping on its back, by their hitching it to a sled or cart. Dr. S. B. Eliot of the Belle Meade farm, Markham, Va., says: "If a young pony is given to a little child, they will grow up together and become the best of friends, each acquiring confidence to the extent that the breaking to saddle and harness is hardly noticed by either."

In its native land, the pony is known as "The Sheltie." At the age of two "The Sheltie" is considered grown-up, but this early maturity does not mean early decay, for a Shetland not only has much endurance, but, too, is noted for its length of days, living to be 30 and 40 years old.

A colt ready to leave its mother can be purchased for from \$50 to \$80.



Beauty and Bonnie.

With the Shetland the small child can learn self-reliance, poise, and mastery, the confidence and courage here attained serving well in later horsemanship—later in life, too, perhaps. A splendid polo player of my acquaintance began riding a pony at the tender age of four, one of various illustrations coming under my observation that a person who early becomes fa-

SIRE IS IMPORTANT IN THE DAIRY HERD

Bull May Transmit His Qualities to Each of His Calves—Essential Qualifications.

The trite saying, "the bull is half the herd," is less than half the truth. The bull either increases or decreases the milking qualities of his stock; in other words, the bull either makes the herd profitable or unprofitable. The bull is more important than the cow. Each cow can influence one calf each season. The bull can transmit his qualities, good or bad, to each of his calves.

If under similar conditions the heifers are to be more profitable than their dams, the increased profit must come through the bull; consequently too much care cannot be given to his selection. Whilst dairy type as indicative of milking quality possesses some value in the cow, it is much less in the bull. It does not necessarily follow that because a bull presents a nice appearance, is deep in the flank, level on top line, lengthy between hip and pin, fine over wither, good escutcheon, and other points which please the eye, he is a fit dairy sire.

The essential qualifications of a dairy bull are purity of blood, masculinity, and an authentic record of being descended from females on both dam's and sire's side which have proved themselves profitable producers. These attributes are interdependent, and any two without the third renders the whole valueless.

Purity of blood denotes that the animal possesses the blood strains of his particular breed, and when used with cross-bred cows will be more prepotent than a cross-bred bull in which many strains commingle. The pedigree of a bull is more valuable if the families represented are few than if at every union a new family is introduced, because all families possess characteristics peculiar to each, and

the continual commingling of these is less effective than if by a gradual accumulation the characters of a few families are centered in the bull.

Masculinity, with which is associated sexual vigor and general health, is a quality quickly recognized, but difficult to define.

NOTICE TREES THAT ARE SMALL BEARERS

Highly Desirable That Grower Should Become Familiar With All Trees in Orchard.

Notice the fruit trees carefully. See which tree bears heavily, ripens on time and matures a high-grade of fruit. Notice the trees that are shy bearers, the tender trees susceptible to disease and insect injury.

It is highly desirable that the fruit grower become thoroughly familiar with the tendencies of the various trees so he will know how to treat them. Trees are much like animals. A person can always get better results with animals if he understands their peculiarities.

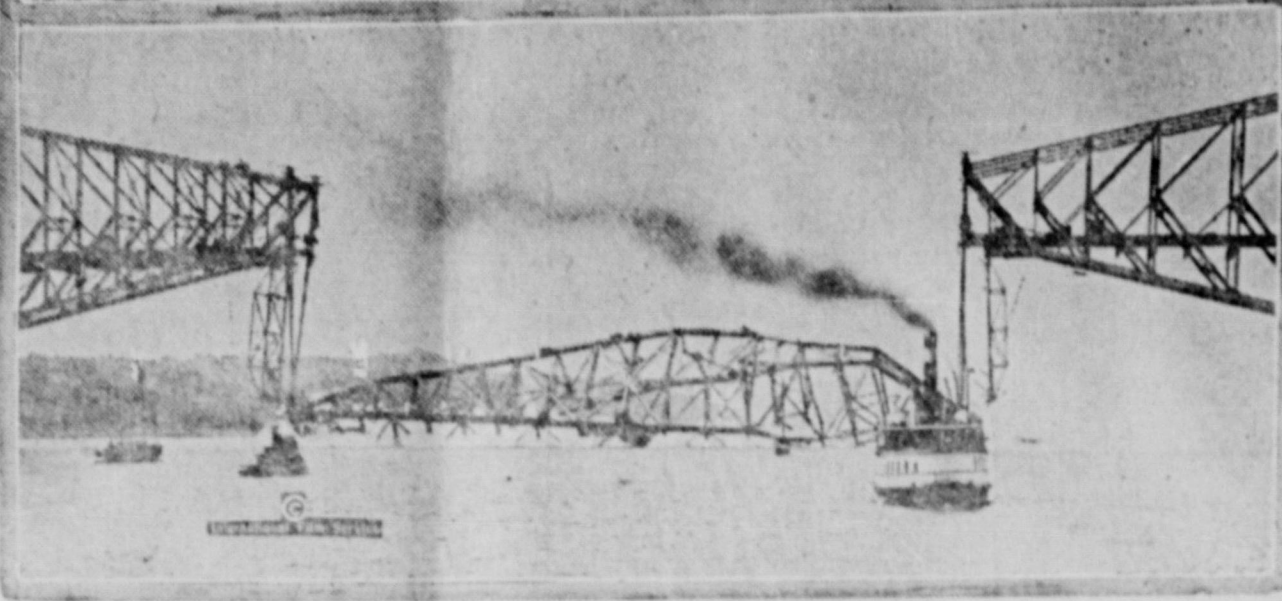
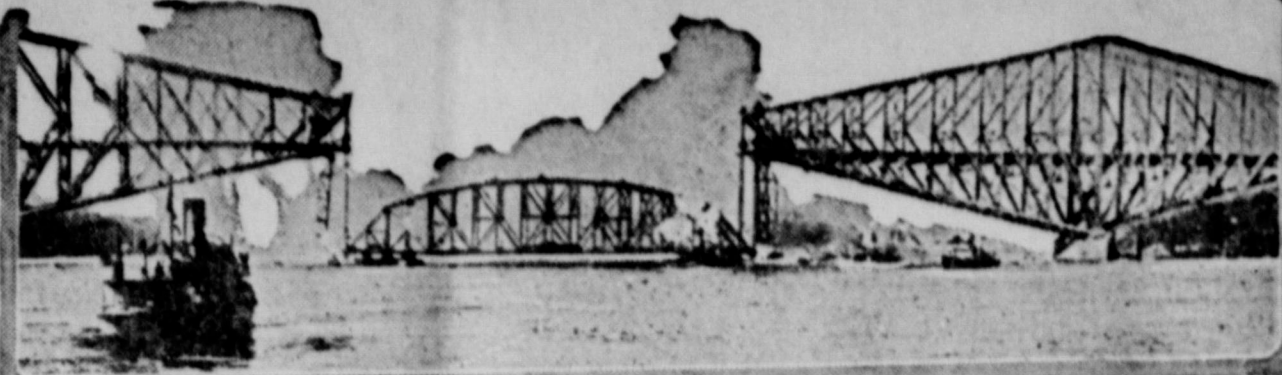
Furthermore one always wants to know the good trees and the poor trees. The poor will need to be replaced as soon as practical. The desirable trees bearing large crops of highly-desirable fruits may be reproduced. Propagation should be from the best.

MOWING MACHINES FOR PEAS

By Using Harrow on Land It Can Easily Be Put in Good Condition for the Mower.

Farmers should remember that in sowing peas they must be cut with a mower. Mowing machines run better if the land is smooth. By using a harrow on the land it can be easily put in good condition for the mower. In cutting peas on rough land it is hard on the driver, the mower and the stock.

COLLAPSE OF GREAT SPAN OF BRIDGE AT QUEBEC



Above, the new bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec, showing the immense central span in position for raising. Below, the scene at the moment of collapse, showing the mass of steel plunging into the river. A number of lives were lost, and the financial loss was very large.

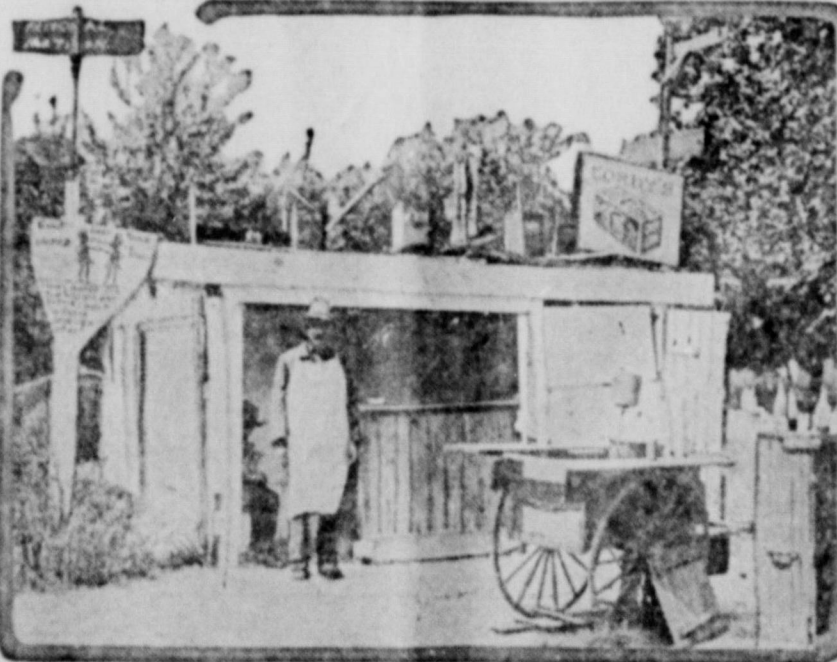
AFTER FATAL RIOTS IN HANKOW, CHINA



Fatal riots occurred recently in Hankow, and were suppressed by the foreign residents, aided by United States marines. The photograph shows Chinese searching in the ruins of their homes for valuables that might have been overlooked by the looters.

CAPITAL LANDMARK HAS NARROW ESCAPE

RALPH ALBERT BLAKELOCK



One of Washington's historic spots was endangered a few days ago when a building inspector discovered that Kieth Sutherland, an old plantation dandy, was conducting a restaurant with only a push-cart license. This inspector reported to headquarters and a health department inspector became interested. The latter reported to headquarters that the restaurant was insanitary, and trouble began. Sutherland had built the shack piecemeal over a period of more than ten years, and his stand had become popular with railroad hands and many other laborers who enjoyed not only the food, but the quaint sayings on the wall and signboards as well. Sutherland interested a great many influential friends in the effort to save his shack, the fighting having extended to the district commissioners.

FUNERAL OF VICTIMS OF MEMPHIS WRECK



This photograph shows the beginning of the military funeral accorded the victims of the wreck of the United States cruiser Memphis in Santo Domingo bay. The procession started from the Soine, naval hospital ship, which docked in Washington at the nearest point to Arlington cemetery. The ship, the Dolphin, the vessel used by the secretary of the navy, and five of the nine coffins with their cannon caissons are shown. Four of the bodies were claimed by relatives.

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and gave me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced



to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHÉ JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

All Parents Know That.

Every bright boy, at the age of four, becomes an animated interrogator point.

FOR ITCHING SCALP

And Falling Hair Use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

When the scalp is itching because of dandruff and eczema a shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water will be found thoroughly cleansing and soothing, especially if shampoo is preceded by a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin.

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

Seems Afar Off.

The sight of a half-dozen men chasing a scared dog can spoil the loveliest dream about the millennium.

BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN need a tonic to tone up the system and regulate the liver. Mothers are constantly using with wonderful success our "Plantation" Chill and Fever Tonic. Pleasant to take—contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

And Appropriate.

After all, the woman expressed a great emotion when she exclaimed, "Oh, those yawning stripes!"

Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 in the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case

A. B. Johnson, Beeville, Texas, says: "A year and a half ago I realized my kidneys were affected. When lifting a sharp pain caught me across my back and I had to give up. The kidney sensations passed too frequently and scalded terribly. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape and for the past several years I have had no further need of a kidney medicine."

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

DO YOU HAVE SICK HEADACHE

Who of us does not suffer at times from this awful pain? All are subject to it—a disordered stomach, inactive liver, constipation are causes. But headaches are mere warnings of something more serious. Heed the warning, take

Dr. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

and head off the more serious ailments. This preparation positively relieves all perils of constipation and its kindred disorders, and restores the system to its normal condition—gently but thoroughly.

Get a bottle today. Two sizes, 50c and \$1. All dealers.

APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have suffered from this terrible disease, write for the reliable Remedy Information FREE.



Ralph Albert Blakelock, the famous landscape artist, who for 17 years has been confined in an insane asylum. Many prominent people believe that Blakelock is now entirely sane. Through the persistent efforts of Mrs. Van Hensseler Adams and others he has been granted a six months' furlow of freedom in which to prove his sanity. Blakelock says that he will paint his way back to freedom, despite his seventy years.

Phew! A Close Shave.

The brother of a former prosecuting attorney of Martin county recently visited the state prison at Michigan City. After arriving at the penitentiary, he asked the warden where he should go to get shaved, and he was invited into the prison barber shop.

He stepped into one of the chairs and while the barber inmate was drawing a keen-edged razor across his throat the barber whispered to him: "Don't you know me? Your brother sent me up here."

After he had stepped out of the chair, nicely shaved, the visitor felt such more comfortable.—Indianapolis News.

"AMERICA, FIRST"
for the welfare of the Nation

HOSTETTER'S, First
for the welfare of the Stomach and Bowels

FOR
**POOR APPETITE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
OR MALARIA**

TRY
**HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitters**

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

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

A recess for carrying a nut set features a new hammer handle.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The Anticlimax.
The revival meeting was tense in its interest, and the evangelist was waxing eloquent. He arraigned the laxness of the church people and present-day evils in general, and everyone was too absorbed to notice the growing unwhimsiness of two lads on the front seat.

With the question, "What's the matter?" pronounced in tones of thunder, the preacher reached his climax. The two boys had risen and were starting for the door. One of them, hearing the preacher's question wheeled and said: "Aw, I got the casebled."—The Christian Herald.

An Improvement.
Mrs. Josiah Cowles, the new president of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, was talking in New York about dress.
"Women, once they get interested in our movement," she said, "dress more sensibly. They give less thought to dress. I may claim, in fact—"
Mrs. Cowles smiled.
"I may claim, in fact," she ended "that these women start making their own clothes and stop picking their friends' clothes to pieces."

Looks So.
Patience—I see sixty thousand women in London were thrown out of work by the war.
Patrice—Oh, did the war stop bridge whist?



**Brightens
One Up**

There is something about Grape-Nuts food that brightens one up, infant or adult, both physically and mentally.

What is it?

Just its delightful flavor, and the nutriment of whole wheat and barley, including their wonderful body and nerve building mineral elements!

A crisp, ready-to-eat food, with a mild sweetness all its own; distinctive, delicious, satisfying—

Grape-Nuts
"There's a Reason"

In Woman's Realm

Separate Skirts, in Almost Any Number of Models, Are a Feature of the Season, as Their Popularity Never Seems to Wane—
Two Millinery Models That Are Somewhat Different From the Ordinary.

The separate skirt, like the shirt-waist, seems to return every season. Like perennial flowers, it is sure of a welcome. Among the new models for fall and winter there are many made of plaid and barred woolsens, a good number in plain fabrics, and few stripes. This is simply a reaction from the all-prevailing stripes of midsum-

are too brilliant to be lost sight of. The hat at the left of the picture has a crown of velvet and a brim of felt. It is one of many two-color shapes. There are various color combinations, and occasionally a light and a dark shade of one color are combined in this way. On almost any of them a spray of fancy ostrich, like that in the pic-



EXCELLENT DESIGN FOR SEPARATE SKIRT.

mer. As a rule colors are subdued, by comparison with the bright and often violent color-contrasts in summer skirts. But this does not signify that they are dull.

The introduction of cross bars of white or black on fabrics that show color contrasts in plaids or checks gives them life and sparkle. Piplings of a plain color, matching the cross bar, add a happy touch in the finish of their skirts. This is apparent in the skirt pictured.

This model is made with the front cut on the straight of the goods and the back on the bias. Both pieces are attached to a fitted yoke cut on the straight and piped with plain white to match the cross bar. The yoke is ex-

ture, would look well. It resembles a bunch of the twigs with snow clinging to them, or the frost on a window pane.

An all-velvet hat at the right has a brim of medium width and a soft crown. Everyone is familiar with ostrich wreaths. The flues of the feathers used in this one are long and slightly curled. Their scanty arrangement gives the wreath a flowerlike appearance. It looks much like the beautiful ragged chrysanthemums which appear along with it in the fall. It terminates in two standing half plumes at the left, back of the shape. These are placed back to back as if to brace one another up while they still maintain that ostrich plumes are the best of



PRETTY REBELS IN FASHION'S REALM.

tended into a tab at each side, defined by large white pearl buttons. The waistline is slightly raised, dispensing with a belt of any kind.

The skirt shown is cut to instep length, but this greatly added length is an innovation that is in the experimental stage. It detracts from the skirt both in comfort and smartness. The chances are that skirts will make some concession to the new mode as to length, but good sense will not extend them below the ankles. The shorter skirt is cleaner and better looking.

Two pretty rebels in the realm of fashion have successfully defied the law that hats shall be untrimmed, or almost without trimming. They are almost without trimming. They are almost without trimming. They are almost without trimming.

Two pretty rebels in the realm of fashion have successfully defied the law that hats shall be untrimmed, or almost without trimming. They are almost without trimming. They are almost without trimming.

trimmings for velvet hats. Even so they are rare enough this season to be almost unusual.

Julie B. Bostwick

Use an Empty Drawer.

For the woman who must press an occasional waist, an empty drawer, inverted, is a capital ironing board. The wood at the bottom of the drawer, being unvarnished, tells no tales of the use to which it has been put. Where a writing desk is lacking, an empty drawer, inverted and then partly replaced, furnishes a roomy flat space for writing materials. The second drawer of the average bureau is about the right height for this purpose.

Girdles of Silk.

Brocaded silk for girdles and other trimming is in demand. It gives the same sort of touch of color that embroidery does, if skillfully used, and of course, it is far less work to tuck in a bit of brocade than it is to embroider even a simple pattern by hand

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

The Old Standard Grove's Taster's Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Acquitted.

"The sheriff tells me," remarked a visitor to a western town, "that there hasn't been a prisoner in the county jail for over a year. That would seem to indicate that your community is unusually free from crime."

"Not necessarily," replied the native. "We've got some pretty slick lawyers around here."

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS

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

Reasonable Precaution.

The lady was complaining to her dairyman some time ago regarding the quality of his milk.

"Short o' grass feed, mum; short o' grass feed this time o' year," said the locular milkman. "Bless you, them cows o' mine are just as sorry about it as I am. I often stands and watches 'em cryin', reg'lar cryin', mum, because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. You don't believe it?"

"Oh, yes, I believe it," said the lady; "but I wish in future you'd see that they don't drop their tears into our can."

Disagreeable and Dangerous Trouble is Diarrhoea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Ideal Wife.

Miss Marion Pomeroy Smith, the Cape Cod heiress who has just won a legal contest for the control of her huge fortune, believes in women's rights.

"There will be fewer divorces," she said to a reporter, "when men treat women as their equals."

"Do you know the kind of wife my ideal is?" a married man once said to me.

"Of course I do," said I. "Your ideal wife is the kind that's tickled to death over a birthday present of a bag of flour."

**RELIABLE REMEDY
RESTORES KIDNEYS**

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his private practice. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it will help you. No other remedy can successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

True Philanthropist.

"What disposal did old Vandergeit make of his enormous fortune when he died?"

"Most of it was left as a fund to supply gasoline to indigent motorists."

All His Own Way.

The man who talks to please himself soon has the audience well pleased with itself.

**CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP!
ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER!**

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't use a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fit and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real live medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put you sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.

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 wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by 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 makes. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Near Experience. "Have you had an experience in this floating hotel business?"

"In a way. I once boarded a vessel and lodged a complaint there."

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

Perfectly Good Dog. Mrs. Jones—Harry, shall I send Fido to the dog show next week?

Harry—No, dear; I'm afraid he isn't good enough.

Mrs. Jones—Not good enough! Why, Fido never did anything wrong in his life.—Stray Stories.

Literat. "If the phone rings this morning," said the mistress to her new Swedish maid, "just say I'm out."

A few minutes later the phone rang. Olga stopped her sweeping.

"Ay, bane out," she said distinctly, and went on with her sweeping, leaving the phone unanswered.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS. Every woman takes great pride in having her home well kept, in having the family wash done early in the week. Good bluing is needed even more than good soap. Be sure to use Red Cross Ball Blue.—Adv.

The public's neck is always exposed.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 40-1914.

DO YOU HAVE

night sweats? Hemorrhages of the lungs? Faints to chest and sides? Pains under shoulder blades? A slight cough early in the morning with a slight fever in the afternoon? A cure is enough with expectation? Have you lost weight and strength without apparent cause? Have you lost appetite?

The above are symptoms of consumption. If you have them, YOU NEED LUNG-VITA and you need it NOW. Go to your druggist and get it or if he hasn't it order direct TODAY. 15 day treatment \$1.00; 30 day treatment \$1.50.

USE IT FOR ASTHMA TOO. NASHVILLE MEDICINE CO., Dept. G., Nashville, Tenn.

**WINTERSMITH'S
CHILL TONIC**

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

ADVICE TO THE AGED

Are you infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver?

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

NEW PENSION LAW FOR WIDOWS

Send for blanks and instructions. DE. C. E. HOWE & CO., Pension and Patent Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Kills Rats, Mice, Bugs, lice outdoors. Use and See.

Children Cry For



What is CASTORIA

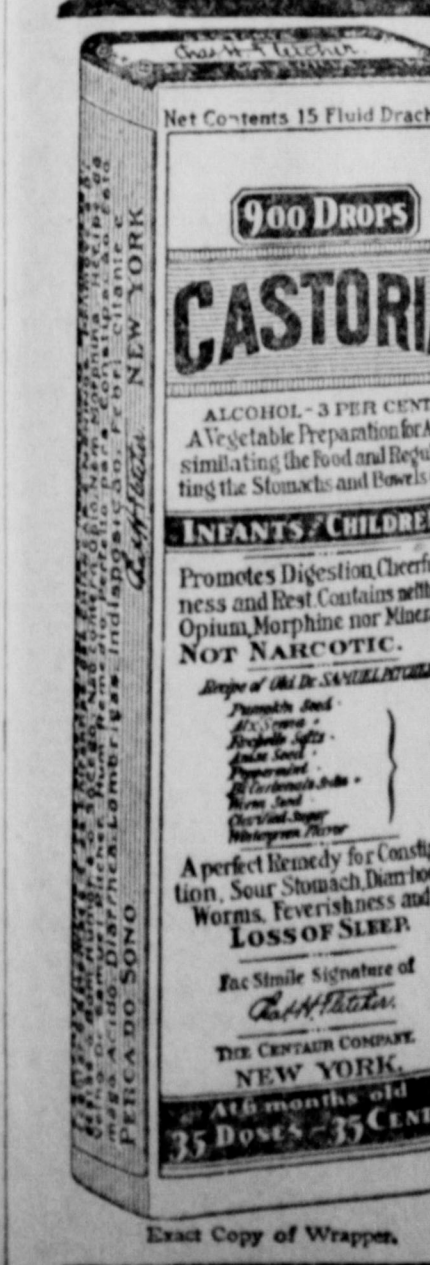
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of
Wm. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

Year\$1.00

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

In Bed With a Rattler.

A big rattle snake with nine
fingers and a button crawled in
with two men in the Texas
company pipe line camp south-
west of Henrietta a few nights
ago. How long he occupied
quarters with them is not known
but when the presence was dis-
covered there was a wild scat-
terment.
One of the men belonging to
the camp returned in the night
from a trip to Wichita Falls,
bringing with him a bottle of
rooze, and being in a joyous
frame of mind he woke the
sleepers up and urged that they
drink some, too. Suddenly he
called the two and said there
was a snake in bed with them.
They paid no attention to him,
thinking he was just "seeing
things" from his too fiery con-
flict with the armies of John
Barleycorn. But he insisted
and finally they did look, and
sure enough, there really was a
snake in the bed.
Pandemonium reigned for a
while but they killed the snake
and nobody was bitten.—Hen-
rietta Independent.

My Auto, 'Tis of Thee.

My auto 'tis of thee.
Short cut to poverty
Of thee I chant,
I blew in a pile of dough
On you one year ago,
Now you refuse to go.
Or you won't or cant
Thru town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride,
One happy day
I love the gaudy hue,
Thy four white tires sonew,
Now down and out of true,
in every way.
To the old rattle box,
Came many bumps and knocks.
For thee I grieve
Badly the top is torn,
Swayed are thy seats and worn,
A cough effects thy horn,
I do believe.

The perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks choak & wheeze
As we pass by.

I paid for thee a price,
'Twould buy a mansion twice.
Now all are yelling "ice".
I wonder why.

The motor has the grip,
Thy spark plugs have the pip.
Woe is thine

I too, have suffered chills,
Aague and kindred ills,
Trying to pay my bills,
Since thou wart mine.

Gone is my bank roll now,
No more 'twould choak a cow,
As once before.

Yet if I had the tin,
So help me John—amen,
I'd t'uy a car again
Amd speed some more! Ex

The public is invited to attend
a Hallo'een social at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice Oct.
31, from 7.30 to 11.30. p. m.
Refreshments, games, music
and all kinds of stants for am-
usement. Proceeds will be
turned in on the piano fund.
Babstist Philathea girls.

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 WEAIGHER:
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.

Meeting Newspaper Famine.

Although the public has been
noticing some mention of the
newspaper famine throughout
the United States, the gravity
of the same has doubtless not
been understood by even the
newspapers themselves to say
nothing of the general public.

Now, the newspapers are face
to face with this famine: Print
paper has advanced many times
its price of a few months ago
and even at that supply is in-
adequate to meet the demands.
In order to meet this condition,
leading newspapers through-
out the country are devising
many means, among twem being
the following:

Abolition of all free lists, cut-
ting off exchanges, returning of
all unsold papers by the news
dealers, cutting down of the
space used in newspapers by
advertisements and news mat-
ter, in order that the supply of
print paper may be curtailed.

Prices of advertisements and
subscription have been raised in
many instances to meet the bur-
dens growing out of the sky-
ward tendencies of the blank
stock.

The News will soon be forced
to resort to these means there
cannot be a doubt. It is simply
like the shoe dealers advancing
the price of their stock: It is ad-
vanced on them and they in turn
have to advance it on their cus-
tomers. The News finds itself
forced to join this movement,
just as the business men engag-
ed in mercantile lines have been
forced to come in on a general
advance. No one could regret
this state of affairs mor than
does the News. The coming ad-
vances in prices do not bring to
the News a greater profit than
received a few months since, the
difference in prices demanded
going to the manufacturers and
jobbers in raw materials.

The News, however, promises
that just as soon as conditions
are changed that it will gladly
respond to the readjustment in
prices of print paper stock and
other commodities entering into
its production. The News is a
business enterprise and as such
will take such steps as are need-
ful to self protection. Increased
prices for raw material will
doubtless make increased prices
for the finished product inescap-
able. —Amarillo Daily News.

Drink

El Mate for better results
5c All Fountains 5c

Dr. N. F. Tate, Veterinarian
of Memphis, Texas, will be in
McLean next Saturday, Monday
and Tuesday, Oct. 21, 23 and 24.

Remember we guarantee our
goods and prices. Bundy &
Biggers.

For Sale—20 shoats weighing
100 pounds each, in good order.
Phone Dad Overton, 1043, or
come and see the goods. 2tc

Orin Thompson was here this
week from his Hutchinson coun-
ty ranch visiting with home
folks and shaking hands with
his many friends.

Sid Morgan, a prominent
stockman of the Jericho country,
was a business visitor here the
first of the week.

J G Noel of Memphis was
here this week visiting with the
family of his son, Mont.

Lost—five shoats from stock
pins, finder please notify G S
Lloyd.

I have up in the city pound a
black polenchina pig, weight
about 60 pounds. Owner can
get same by paying expense.

If you want a "Ham, what
am" call 32 Bundy & Biggers.

Flour and feed keeps advanc-
ing—better buy from us and get
the best while prices are low.
The next car will be high.
Bundy & Biggers



INSURANCE

Any Kind You Want

Richardson

**Through Out The Ice Man
Put Up The Heater**

We have the size and kind of heater you will
need to put cheer into your sifting room. Warm
up to us and we can help you to warm up your
home.

We Are the Doctor on Stoves

**McLean Hdw.
Company**

Boost For

The Ozark Trail

and buy your Hardware and Furniture from C. S. Rice.
A complete stock to select from at Right Prices.

C. S Rice

Phone 42

Read The News

**Winter
Is Coming**

Coffey can best supply your needs to meet the changing weather, both in style and in assort-
ment. Ladies Coat Suits and Coats in all the new styles.

Sweaters

Our assortment includes fancy sweaters for young men and ladies who want comfort and
style, as well as the man or woman who want comfort and service at a low price.
A big line of heavy winter shirts in brown, gray and blue—all sizes.

Pants

Our dress pants are selected carefully. We can please you in both quality and price.
A big line of work pants for winter wear—the kind that will stand lots of hard service and
give uomfort to the wearer.

Shoes

The biggest stock of good shoes in Western Texas. The priues are reasonable, considering
quality and the high price of leatae-. Buy your shoes for the whole family at Coffey's
To please our customers is our special Care.

T. J. COFFEY

Coal! Coal!

No Dust No Slack

Western Lbr. Company

"She Runs Like a Clock"

You know that feeling of pleasure when you drive mile after mile without hitch or miss—when you pass hills unnoticed—when you hardly know you have an engine.

Good ignition, good lubrication—TEXACO GASOLINE and TEXACO MOTOR OIL—These will make this ideal condition a reality.

TEXACO GASOLINE a clean, powerful product—provides steady, even, power from first to last.

TEXACO MOTOR OIL thorough lubrication, saves wear, saves power, and cannot deposit hard carbon. Our agent in your town will be pleased to serve you with these or any other petroleum products.



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 everything 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

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

Wanted to buy—a good milk cow. See George Bourland.

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

Catarh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarh. 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.

Eat dinner Saturday week with the Methodist ladies for two bits. Old News building.

J E Williams of LeFors was a business visitor here the latter part of last week and while in this city had his name enrolled on the News subscription list, for which he has our thanks.

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

Lease For Sale.

One-half section of land in Delaware county, Oklahoma, in northeast part of state, near Missouri line. Lease will expire December, 1918. House and small farm, balance covered with fine coat of bluestem grass. deep shady creek runs year round. For sale by Allen Sharp, care of C M Carpenter, McLean, Texas.

A G Richardson made a short business visit to Amarillo the latter part of last week.

Trapping season is now a hand and McLean Hardware Co. has the traps in transit that will hold the coyote.

ATEXAS WONDER



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 203 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 4

Have you ever played that fascinating game of "piling up dollars in a bank account"? Try it at the American State Bank.

Tamales, chili meat, chili powder and other accessories for cold weather quick lunch. Bundy & Biggers.

Marvin Cooke left the first of the week for Clifton, Arizona, where he expects to make his home for the present.

Mrs. C A Watkins entertained a few young people at her home on Tuesday evening of this week. Forty-two was the principal feature of amusement.

Saturday noon, October 25, a \$1.00 value for 25 cents—Methodist ladies dinner.

At the old News building for a quarter—Methodist ladies dinner Saturday, October 25.

Another shipment of that pure Texas honey. Bundy Biggers.

C M Carpenter this week received the registered calves he recently purchased from R L Harlan.

Cotton seed cake has been steadily advancing for the past several days and the price has gone about forty dollars per ton, with the end not yet in sight.

Farmers and stock feeders are seriously contemplating a trial of peanut cake to take the place of cotton seed cake, the latter having reached an almost prohibitive price.

A shipment of Auto Robes, just received come in and select yours before the stock is broken. C S Rice.

Mrs. W D Biggers is here this week visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L O Floyd, and other relatives and friends. Mr. Biggers accompanied her here, but left Monday morning for Panhandle, where he will attend the teachers institute of Carson county.

Be sure to see our stock of thirty-four feet windmill tower material. Western Lumber Co.

B F Newton has the thanks of the News for a subscription renewal this week.

We are enjoying a nice business, but are able to take care of more. Fall in line and follow the crowd to—Bundy Biggers.

Wade Atkins of Ramsdell was among the business visitors in the city the first of the week.

We'll have fine eating apples, grapes, oranges and Celery Saturday.—Bundy Biggers

L H Webb, W P Rogers and A Stanfield went to Kansas City the latter part of last week with cattle shipments.

For Sale—Almost new Ludwig piano, might consider good young mare as part pay. Lee Van Sant.

Last week we made an error in the statement of the amount of bonds to be voted on by this district and by Shamrock district. Gray county will ask for forty thousand dollars and Wheeler county for fifty thousand.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church will give a dinner on election day Nov. 7.

No trespassing or hunting allowed on my property south east of town. Lee Van Sant.

George and Henry Thut, Bruce Bull, C L Upham and J E Wright of LeFors were among the business visitors in the city the first of the week.

If you are in need of Binder Twine, we still have a few bales left. McLean Hardware Co.

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

Born—On the fifth instant to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob L Hess, a baby daughter, Ruth Naoma.

The Methodist ladies would like to feed you for a quarter Saturday, October 28 at the old News building.

Heating stoves, stove boards and pipe at C. S Rice's.

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

The time of year is at hand for heaters, call and see the assortment at McLean Hardware Co.

For Sale—Nice folding bed. See Mrs. D B Veatch.

Bring me your files that need retinning. I can fix them up, all kinds of tin work done. C S Rice.

I still have binder twine and would like a chance to sell you. C S Rice.

Careful persistent saving does more to build character than any other trait let the American State Bank help you begin saving early.

Lost—Automobile crank. Please return to Ozark Garage.

J M Peniger left the first of the week overland in his car for a prospecting trip to points in Arizona.

Battle Cry Of Peace Complete in 6 reels at the Cozy Theatre

Shamrock, Texas

October 28 Matinee and Night

The greatest photo spectacle ever produced.

Admission 25 and 50 cents

Swapping Dollars

A Profitless Game—Ordinarily Not So At This Store

We swap you a full dollar's worth of merchandise for every dollar you bring us. Isn't that profitable— for you? Can all dealers say as much?

Bring your Dollars to Us Where they bring Par Value

G. R. Bellenger

Just Groceries

Ready

I have opened up a neat and attractive meat market in the old Hindman Hotel building and am prepared to fill your wants in this line. Everything clean and sanitary and nothing but the highest grade meats handled.

Will buy anything you bring me.

J. O. Pierce

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

The Lone Star Ranger

A Fine Tale of the Open Country

By ZANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story: about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a just to kill, which he suppresses. In self-defense he shoots dead a drunken bully and is forced to flee to the wild country where he joins Fland's outlaw band. Euche, an amiable rascal, tells him about Jennie, a young girl who had been abducted and sold to Bland for a bad fate. They determine to rescue the girl and restore her to civilization. Euche is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie.

Considering all the domestic troubles, family scandals and love affairs that turn out badly, one might be cynical indeed about the power of woman's affection and trust to keep a man on the path of honor in the face of alluring temptation. But there comes into Buck Duane's life a feminine influence so fine—as depicted by the author—that the reader of "The Lone Star Ranger" cannot resist the charm of it all. If you want the cream of romance and adventure, don't miss this installment.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

Buck and Jennie are sitting in the wilderness cabin discussing their future.

"I've been brought up in Texas. I remember what a hard lot the men of my family had. But poor as they were, they had a roof over their heads, a hearth with a fire, a warm bed—somebody to love them. And you, Duane—oh, my God! What must your life be? You must ride and hide and watch eternally."

She ended with a sob and dropped her head on her knees. Duane was amazed, deeply touched.

"My girl, thank you for that thought of me," he said, with a tremor in his voice. "You don't know how much that means to me."

She raised her face, and it was tear-stained, eloquent, beautiful.

"I've heard tell—the best of men go to the bad out there. You won't. Promise me you won't. I never—knew any man—like you. I—I—we may never see each other again—to-day, I'll never forget you. I'll pray for you, and I'll never give up trying to—to do something. Don't despair. It's never too late. It was my hope that kept me alive—out there at Bland's—before you came. I was only a poor weak girl. But if I could hope—so can you. Stay away from men. Be a lone wolf. Fight for your life. Stick out your exile—and maybe—some day—"

Then she lost her voice. Duane clasped her hand and with feeling as deep as hers promised to remember her words. In her despair for him she had spoken wisdom—pointed out the only course.

Duane's vigilance, momentarily broken by emotion, had no sooner asserted itself than he discovered the bay horse, the one Jennie rode, had broken his halter and gone off. The soft wet earth had muffled the sound of his hoofs. His tracks were plain in the mud.

Duane did not want to leave Jennie alone in the cabin so near the road. So he put her on his horse and bade her follow. The rain had ceased for the time being, though evidently the storm was not yet over. The tracks led up a wash to a wide flat where mesquite, prickly pear, and thorn-bush grew so thickly that Jennie could not ride into it. He could not expect her to scramble quickly through that brake on foot. Therefore he decided to risk leaving her at the edge of the thicket and go in alone.

As he went in a sound startled him. Was it the breaking of a branch he had stepped on or thrust aside? He heard the impatient pound of his horse's hoofs. Then all was quiet. Still he listened, not wholly satisfied. He was never satisfied in regard to safety; he knew too well that there never could be safety for him in this country. Certain he was now that some kind of danger threatened.

Suddenly there came an unmistakable thump of horses' hoofs off somewhere to the fore. Then a scream rent the air. It ended abruptly. Duane leaped forward, tore his way through the thorny brake. He heard Jennie cry again—an appealing call quickly hushed. It seemed more to his right, and he plunged that way. He burst into a glade where a smoldering fire and ground covered with footprints and tracks showed that campers had lately been. Rushing across this, he broke his passage out to the open. But he was too late. His horse had disappeared. Jennie was gone. There were no riders in sight. There was no sound. There was a heavy trail of horses going north. Jennie had been carried off—probably by outlaws. Duane realized that pursuit was out of the question—that Jennie was lost.

CHAPTER XI.

A hundred miles from the haunts most familiar with Duane's deeds, far up where the Nueces ran a trickling

clear stream between yellow cliffs stood a small deserted shack of covered mesquite poles. It had been made long ago, but was well preserved. A door faced the overgrown trail, and another faced down into a gorge of dense thickets. On the border fugitives from law and men who hid in fear of someone they had wronged never lived in houses with only one door.

It was a wild spot, lonely, not fit for human habitation except for the outcast. On clear days—and rare indeed were cloudy days—with the subsiding of the wind at sunset a hush seemed to fall around the little hut. Far-distant dim-blue mountains stood gold-rimmed gradually to fade with the shading of light.

At this quiet hour a man climbed up out of the gorge and sat in the westward door of the hut. This lonely watcher of the west and listener to the silence was Duane. And this hut was the one where, three years before, Jennie had nursed him back to life.

The killing of a man named Sellers, and the combination of circumstances that had made the tragedy a memorable regret, had marked, if not a change, at least a cessation in Duane's activities. He had trailed Sellers to kill him for the supposed abducting of Jennie. Vague rumors, a few words here and there, unauthenticated stories were all that Duane had gathered in years to substantiate his belief—that Jennie died shortly after the beginning of her second captivity. Sellers might have told him. Duane expected, if not to force it from him at the end, to read it in his eyes. But the bullet went too unerringly; it locked his lips and fixed his eyes.

After that meeting Duane lay long at the ranch-house of a friend, and when he recovered from the wound Sellers had given him he started with two horses and a pack for the lonely gorge on the Nueces. There he had been hidden for months, a prey to remorse, a dreamer, a victim of phantoms.

It took work for him to find subsistence in that rocky fastness. And work, action, helped to pass the hours. But he could not work all the time, even if he had found it to do. Then in his idle moments and at night his task was to live with the hell in his mind.

The sunset and the twilight hour made all the rest bearable. The little hut on the rim of the gorge seemed to hold Jennie's presence. It was not as if he felt her spirit. If it had been he would have been sure of her death. He hoped Jennie had not survived her second misfortune; and that intense hope had burned into belief, if not surety.

A strange feature of this memory of Jennie was the freshness of it—the failure of years, toil, strife, death-dealing to dim it—to deaden the thought of what might have been. He had a marvelous gift of visualization. He could shut his eyes and see Jennie before him just as clearly as if she had stood there in the flesh. For



hours he did that, dreaming, dreaming of life he had never tasted and now never would taste. He thought of her beauty and sweetness, of the few things which had come to mean to him that she must have loved him; and he trained himself to think of these in preference to her life at Bland's, the escape with him, and then her recapture, because such memories led to bitter, fruitless pain. He had to fight suffering because it was eating out his heart.

Sitting there, eyes wide open, he dreamed of the old homestead and his white-haired mother. He saw the old home-life, sweetened and filled by dear new faces and added joys, go on before his eyes with him a part of it. Then in the inevitable reaction, in the reflux of bitter reality, he would

send out a voiceless cry no less poignant because it was silent: "Poor fool! No, I shall never see mother again—never go home—never have a home. I am Duane, the Lone Wolf!"

A group of specters trooped out of the shadows of dusk and, gathering round him, escorted him to his bed.

Every one of his victims, singly and collectively, returned to him for ever. It seemed, in cold, passionless, accusing domination. They did not accuse him of dishonor or cowardice or brutality or murder; they only accused him of death. It was as if they knew more than when they were alive, had learned that life was a divine mysterious gift not to be taken. They thronged about him with their voiceless clamoring, drifted around him with their fading eyes.

After nearly six months in the Nueces gorge the loneliness and inaction of his life drove Duane out upon the trails seeking anything rather than to hide longer alone, a prey to the scourge of his thoughts. The moment he rode into sight of men a remarkable transformation occurred in him. A strange warmth stirred in him—a longing to see the faces of people, to hear their voices—a pleasurable emotion sad and strange. But it was only a precursor of his old bitter, sleepless, and eternal vigilance.

Mercer was the first village he rode into. He had many friends there. Mercer claimed to owe Duane a debt. On the outskirts of the village there was a grave overgrown by brush so that the rude-lettered post which marked it was scarcely visible to Duane as he rode by. He had never read the inscription. But he thought now of Hardin. For many years Hardin had harassed the stockmen and ranchers in and around Mercer. On an evil day for him he or his outlaws had beaten and robbed a man who once succored Duane when sore in need. Duane met Hardin in the little plaza of the village, called him every name known to border men, taunted him to draw, and killed him in the act.

Duane went to the house of one Jones, a Texan who had known his father, and there he was warmly received. The feel of an honest hand, the voice of a friend, the prattle of children who were not afraid of him or his gun, good wholesome food, and change of clothes—these things for the time being made a changed man of Duane. To be sure, he did not often speak. The price of his head and the weight of his burden made him silent. But eagerly he drank in all the news that was told him. In the years of his absence from home he had never heard a word about his mother or uncle. Those who were his real friends on the border would have been the last to make inquiries, to write or receive letters that might give a clue to Duane's whereabouts.

Duane remained all day with this hospitable Jones, and as twilight fell was loath to go and yielded to a pressing invitation to remain overnight. It was seldom indeed that Duane slept under a roof. Early in the evening, while Duane sat on the porch with two awed and hero-worshipping sons of the house, Jones returned from a quick visit down to the postoffice. Summarily he sent the boys off. He labored under intense excitement.

"Duane, these rangers in town," he whispered. "It's all over town, too, that you're here. You rode in long after sunup. Lots of people saw you. I don't believe there's a man or boy that 'd squeal on you. But the women might. They gossip, and these rangers are handsome fellows—devils with the women."

"What company of rangers?" asked Duane, quietly.

"Company A, under Captain MacNelly, that new ranger. He made a big name in the war. And since he's been in the range service he's done wonders. He's cleaned up some bad places south, and he's working north."

"MacNelly, I've heard of him. Describe him to me."

"Slight-built chap, but wiry and tough. Clean face, black mustache and hair, sharp black eyes. He's got a look of authority. MacNelly's a fine man, Duane. Belongs to a good Southern family. I'd hate to have him look you up."

Duane did not speak. "MacNelly's got nerve, and his rangers are all experienced men. If they find out you're here they'll come after you. MacNelly's no gun-fighter, but he wouldn't hesitate to do his duty, even if he faced sure death. Which he would in this case. Duane, you mustn't meet Captain MacNelly. Your record is clean, if it is terrible. You never met a ranger or any officer except a rotten sheriff now and then, like Rod Brown."

Still Duane kept silence. He was not thinking of danger, but of the fact of how fleeting must be his stay among friends.

"I've already fixed up a pack of grub," went on Jones. "I'll slip out to saddle your horse. You watch here." He had scarcely uttered the last words when soft, swift footsteps sounded on the hard path. A man turned in the gate. The light was dim, yet clear enough to disclose an

unusually tall figure. When it appeared nearer he was seen to be walking with both arms raised, hands high. He slowed his stride.

"Does Burt Jones live here?" he asked, in a low, hurried voice.

"I reckon, I'm Burt. What can I do for you?" replied Jones.

The stranger peered around, stealthily came closer, still with his hands up.

"It is known that Buck Duane is here, Captain MacNelly's camping on the river just out of town. He sends word to Duane to come out there after dark."

The stranger wheeled and departed as swiftly and strangely as he had come.

"Bust me! Duane, whatever do you make of that?" exclaimed Jones.

"A new one on me," replied Duane, thoughtfully.

"First fool thing I ever heard of MacNelly doing. Can't make head nor tails of it. I'd have said off-hand that MacNelly wouldn't double-cross anybody. He struck me a square man, and all through. But hell! he must mean treachery. I can't see anything else in that deal."

"Maybe the Captain wants to give me a fair chance to surrender without bloodshed," observed Duane. "Pretty decent of him, if he meant that."

"He invites you to come to his camp after dark. Something strange about this, Duane. But MacNelly's a new man out here. He does some queer things. Perhaps he's getting a swelled head. Well, whatever his intentions, his presence around Mercer is enough for us. Duane, you hit the road and put some miles between you and the amiable Captain before daylight. Tomorrow I'll go out there and ask him what in the devil he meant."

"That messenger he sent—he was a ranger," said Duane.

"Sure he was, and a nevy one! It must have taken sand to come bracing you that way. Duane, the fellow didn't pack a gun. I'll swear to that. Pretty odd, this trick. But you can't trust it. Hit the road, Duane."

A little later a black horse with muffled hoofs, bearing a tall dark rider who peered keenly into every shadow, trotted down a pasture lane back of Jones' house, turned into the road, and then, breaking into swifter gait, rapidly left Mercer behind.

CHAPTER XII.

Next morning Duane was off again, working south. During the next few days he paid brief visits to several villages that lay in his path. And in each some particular friend had a piece of news to impart that made Duane profoundly thoughtful. A ranger had made a quiet, unobtrusive call upon these friends and left this message: "Tell Buck Duane to ride into Captain MacNelly's camp some time after night."

Duane concluded, and his friends all agreed with him, that the new ranger's main purpose in the Nueces country was to capture or kill Buck Duane, and that this message was simply an original and striking ruse, the daring of which might appeal to certain outlaws.

But it did not appeal to Duane. His curiosity was aroused; it did not, however, tempt him to any foolhardy act. He turned southwest and rode a hundred miles till he again reached the sparsely settled country. Here he heard no more of rangers.

He got into rough country, rode for three days without covering much ground, but believed that he was getting on safer territory. Twice he came to a wide bottom-land green with willow and cottonwood and thick as chaparral, somewhere through the middle of which ran a river he decided must be the lower Nueces.

One evening as he stole out from a covert where he had camped, he saw the lights of a village. He tried to pass it on the left, but as he mounted a ridge he noted that the road made a sharp turn, and he could not see what was beyond it. He slowed up and was making the turn, which was downhill between high banks of yellow clay, when his mettlesome horse heard something to frighten him or shied at something and bolted.

The few bounds he took before Duane's iron arm checked him were enough to reach the curve. One flashing glance showed Duane the open once more, a little valley below with a wide, shallow, rocky stream, a clump of cottonwoods beyond, a somber group of men facing him, and two dark, limp strangely grotesque figures hanging from branches.

The sight was common enough in southwest Texas, but Duane had never before found himself so unpleasantly close.

A hoarse voice pealed out: "By hell! there's another one!"

"Stranger, ride down an' account fer yourself!" yelled another.

"Hands-up!"

"That's right, Jack; don't take no chances. Plug him!"

These remarks were so swiftly uttered as almost to be continuous. Duane was wheeling his horse when a rifle cracked. The bullet struck his left forearm and he thought broke it, for he dropped the reins. The frigate-

ed horse leaped. Another bullet whistled past Duane. Then the bend in the road saved him probably from certain death. Like the wind his feet ceased went down the long hill.

Duane was in no hurry to look back. He knew what to expect. His chief concern of the moment was for his injured arm. He found that the bones were still intact; but the wound, having been made by a soft bullet, was an exceedingly bad one. Blood poured from it. Giving the horse his head, Duane wound his scarf tightly round the holes, and with teeth and hand tied it tightly. That done, he looked back over his shoulder.

Riders were making the dust fly on the hillside road. There were more coming round the cut where the road curved. Duane needed only one glance to tell him that they were fast and hard-riding cowboys in a land where all riders are good. They would not have owned any but strong, swift horses. Moreover, it was a district where ranchers had suffered beyond all endurance the greed and brutality of outlaws. Duane had simply been so unfortunate as to run right into a lynching party at a time of all times when any stranger would be in danger and any outlaw put to his limit to escape with his life.

Duane did not look back again till he had crossed the ridgy piece of ground and had gotten to the level road. He had gained upon his pursuers. When he ascertained this he tried to save his horse, to check a little that killing gait. This horse was a magnificent animal, big, strong, fast; but his endurance had never been put to a grueling test. And that worried Duane. His life had made it impossible to keep one horse very long at a time, and this one was an unknown quantity.

Duane had only one plan—the only plan possible in this case—and that was to make the river-bottoms, where he might elude his pursuers in the willow brakes. Fifteen miles or so would bring him to the river, and this was not a hopeless distance for any good horse if not too closely pressed. He began to hope and look for a trail or a road turning off to right or left. There was none. A rough, mesquite-dotted and yucca-spined country extended away on either side. Duane believed that he would be compelled to take to this hard going. One thing was certain—he had to go round the village. The river, however, was on the outskirts of the village; and once in the willows, he would be safe.

Dust-clouds far ahead caused his alarm to grow. He watched with his eyes strained; he hoped to see a wagon, a few stray cattle. But no, he soon descried several horsemen. Shots and yells behind him attested to the fact that his pursuers likewise had seen these newcomers on the scene. More than a mile separated these two parties, yet that distance did not keep them from soon understanding each other. Duane waited only to see this new factor show signs of sudden quick action, and then, with a muttered curse, he spurred his horse off the road into the brush.

He chose the right side, because the river lay nearer that way and put his horse to his best efforts, straight ahead. He had to pass those men. When this was seemingly made impossible by a deep wash from which he had to turn, Duane began to feel cold and sick. Almost he lost his bearings, and finally would have ridden toward his enemies had not good fortune favored him in the matter of an open burned-over stretch of ground.

Here he saw both groups of pursuers, one on each side and almost within gunshot. Their sharp yells, as much as his cruel spurs, drove his horse into that pace which now meant life or death for him. And never had Duane bestrode a gamer, swifter, stancher beast. He seemed about to accomplish the impossible. In the dragging sand he was far superior to any horse in pursuit, and on this sandy open stretch he gained enough to spare a little in the brush beyond. Heated jaw and thoroughly terrorized, he kept the pace through thickets that almost tore Duane from his saddle. Something weighty and grim eased off Duane. He was going to get out in front! The horse had speed, fire, stamina.

A race began then, a dusty, crashing drive through gray mesquite. Duane could scarcely see, he was so blinded by stinging branches across his eyes. The hollow wind roared in his ears. He lost his sense of the nearness of his pursuers. But they must have been close. Did they shoot at him? He imagined he heard shots. But that might have been the cracking of dead snags. His left arm hung limp, almost useless; he handled the reins with his right; and most of the time he hung low over the pommel.

Suddenly he burst out of a line of mesquite into the road. A long stretch of lonely road! How fiercely, with hot, strange joy, he wheeled his horse upon it! Then he was sweeping along, sure now that he was out in front. His horse still had strength and speed, but showed signs of breaking. Presently Duane looked back. Pursuers—he could not count how many—were

long in his rear. He paid no attention to them, and with teeth he faced ahead, grimmer now in a determination to foil them.

Sight of the village ahead surprised Duane. He reached it sooner than he expected. Then he made a discovery—he had entered the zone of wire fences. As he dared not turn back now, he kept on, intending to ride through the village. Looking backward, he saw that his pursuers were half a mile distant, too far to alarm any villagers in time to intercept him in his flight. As he rode by the first houses his horse broke and began to labor. Duane did not believe he would last long enough to go through the village.



The Sight Was Common Enough. fery bay. He was about to get into his saddle when he saw Duane, and then he halted, a foot in the stirrup.

Duane strode forward, grasped the bridle of this man's horse.

"Mine's done—but not killed," he panted. "Trade with me."

"Wal, stranger, I'm shore always ready to trade," drawled the man. "But ain't you a little swift?"

Duane glanced back up the road. His pursuers were entering the village.

"I'm Duane—Buck Duane," he cried, menacingly. "Will you trade? Herry?"

The rancher, turned white, dropped his foot from the stirrup and fell back.

"I reckon I'll trade," he said.

Bounding up, Duane dug spurs into the bay's flanks. The horse started in fright, plunged into a run. He was fresh, swift, half wild. Duane flashed by the remaining houses on the street out into the open. But the road ended at that village or else led out from some other quarter, for he had ridden into rough desert. When he reached the cover of mesquite once more he looked back to find six horsemen within rifle shot of him, and more coming behind them.

His new horse had not had time to get warm before Duane reached a high sandy bluff below which lay the willow brakes. As far as he could see extended an immense flat strip or red-jointed willow. How welcome it was to his eye! He felt like a hunted wolf that weary and lame, had reached his hole in the rocks. Zigzagging down the soft slope, he put the bay to the desec wall of leaf and branch. But the horse balked.

There was little time to lose. Dismounting he dragged the stubbers beast into the thicket. This was harder and slower work than Duane cared to risk. If he had not been rubbed he might have had better success. So he had to abandon the horse—a circumstance that only such severe straits could have driven him to. Thus he went slipping swiftly through the narrow aisles.

He had not got under cover yet too soon. For he heard his pursuers piling over the bluff, loud-voiced, confident, brutal. They crashed into the willows.

"Hi, Sid! Heah's your boss!" called one, evidently to the man Duane had forced into a trade.

"Say, if you loosed gents 'll hold a little I'll tell you something," replied a voice from the bluff.

"Come on, Sid! We've got him corralled," said the first speaker.

"Wal, mebbe, an' if you hev 'em 'sible to be damn hot. That feller was Buck Duane!"

Absolute silence followed that statement. Presently it was broken by a rattling of loose gravel and then low voices.

"He can't git across the river, I tell you," came to Duane's ears. "He's corralled in the brake. I know that hole."

Then Duane, gliding silently and swiftly through the willows, heard no more from his pursuers. He headed straight for the river. Threatening a passage through a willow brake was an old task for him. Many Ays and nights had gone to the acquiring of a skill that might have been envied by an Indian.

Do you believe that Captain MacNelly is trying to lure Duane to his camp at night time in order to shoot him from ambush?

WHAT FARMERS OWE to the BEE

Colonies of honey makers necessary to fruit raising because they are the chief fertilizing agent: : And there can be nothing more tempting than hot biscuit and honey for breakfast on a crisp winter morning

By ROBERT H. MOULTON.

FARMERS in this country are just coming to realize the debt which they owe to the honey bee. It has long been understood, of course, that this busy little insect fertilizes the blossoms of apple and other fruit trees and so helps to increase the crop, yet the bee has seldom been credited with doing so much good as is actually the case. Indeed, in times past some fruit growers have sought to get rid of the bees on the ground that they damage the ripe fruit. The crop so quickly decreased in size, however, that the fruit men were glad enough to have the bees back again. There is a well-established belief that bees puncture grapes in order to extract the sweet juice, but the fallacy of this belief has been proved beyond a doubt. Ripe fruit has been placed inside a beehive, with thousands of the insects present, but it has not been molested. It is true that if hornets or birds make holes in grapes, pears or other ripe fruit, the bees will feed on the juice which is exuded. In point of fact, the jaws of the honey bee are so made that it would be unable to bite into or otherwise make holes in fruit, even if it had a will to do so. Orchards in which bees are present in large numbers are almost always much more productive than those in which only a few bees are to be found and many apple growers are now establishing apiaries in or near their orchards. It is not necessary to have the hives actually under the trees and it may be better to have them in an adjoining field if the orchard is to be cultivated, as otherwise the hives might be in the way and the bees stung. Bees seem to have an instinctive dislike for horses and will even attack the beekeeper sometimes if he starts to work in the orchard when the odor of horses is upon his clothing. Beekeeping is not to be recommended to hostlers. To the orchardist the honey and wax which he gets from his bees are merely by-products. An extra yield in fruit is what he is after. And he gets it, as may be judged from an instance cited by one of the state experiment stations. It seems that two orchards situated in the same part of the country were cultivated in exactly the same manner and had the same kinds of trees. Yet one was prolific and the other a failure. When the experiment station was appealed to, the trouble was diagnosed as a lack of bees to pollinate the flowers. "You are wrong," the answer was flashed back, "for there are no bees in either orchard." The inspector was not convinced, however, and after a search he found a very strong colony of bees in a fallen log in one corner of the bearing orchard. Bees were immediately installed in the other orchard by the owner, and as a result he netted nearly \$4,000 the next season—pretty good interest on an investment of \$15 or \$20 in bees. Most people do not know that an apple blossom requires to be fertilized several times in order to produce the best fruit, but this is a fact. Moreover, the blossoms of some trees must be pollinated from another source if fruit is to be set. The work is done largely by honey bees, although wild bees and other insects help out to some extent. Once, as a test case, 2,586 apple blossoms were covered in order to keep the bees away, and only three apples matured. Of course, the bee does not pollinate the blossoms purposely. She is in search



IOWA STATE INSPECTOR OF APARIES EXAMINING BEES

sive to be feasible. It has to be done in greenhouses where strawberries are grown, for when bees are used the fruit is always misshapen, but the winter strawberries sell for a dollar or two a pint!

Perhaps it may be said without getting anybody into trouble that the free use of water by spraying makes possible some of the remarkable exhibitions which bees occasionally give. Water is not always used by any means, but when it is the bees are rendered surprisingly tractable and docile. There are no bee tanners, however, who are not stung at times. Indeed, they may be stung very often, but they are insured to the experience and do not even wince. And, of course, an experienced beekeeper learns how to handle bees without making them angry. Furthermore, some bees are much gentler than others. Many times it is a good plan to kill the queen in a cross colony and replace her with a young queen from a quiet colony. Yet the cross bees are likely to be among the best honey producers in the apiary.

Many farmers fail to succeed with bees simply because they neglect to learn anything about their management. It is true that bees do not require a great amount of attention and do best when left alone most of the time. Yet there are certain things which have to be done just at the right time and in just the right way. These are the few things that the farmer should know about. In early spring, for example, the bees may easily starve to death for lack of stores, although they may have come through the winter safely. In that event they must be fed on sugar sirup if no honey is available. Equal amounts of sugar and water may be used and it is best to have the water warmed, but the sugar should never be melted on the stove, as it is likely to be burned. The sirup may be given in one of several different kinds of feeders, but few are better than a shallow pan from the ten-cent store with a little excelsior in it for the bees to walk on. If this pan filled with sirup is placed on top of the frames of the hives the bees will quickly take the liquid down and be tided over the period of famine.

It is a mistake for any farmer to try to keep bees in the old-fashioned box hives for they cannot be managed so well and getting the honey out is likely to be a painful as well as exciting process. Likewise, thousands of bees are needlessly sacrificed, and the hives are almost sure to be neglected. Modern hives cost but little, yet may be taken entirely to pieces and the bees looked over without the loss of a single one. And taking honey out is no trouble at all, when a bee escape is used, for the bees do not even know what is going on.

The best way to begin beekeeping is to buy a colony or two from some up-to-date apiarist in the neighborhood, but a hive full of bees can be shipped by express or the insects may be bought by the pound if one already has an empty hive. Indeed, this is a practice which is becoming very common, for even experienced beekeepers often invest in one, two or three-pound packages of bees in order to build up weak colonies. It is not an unusual thing for bees to be shipped all the way from Texas to Canada.

Sometimes wild bees may be captured in the woods and brought home. Although called wild bees, these honey makers which are found in logs and hollow trees have escaped from captivity at some time, for there were no honey bees in this country until they were brought here by the Pilgrim Fathers.

If the farmer owns more than half a dozen colonies of bees it will pay him to get an extractor. This is a simple device for separating the honey from the combs, the latter being placed in a frame which revolves at a high rate of speed, the liquid honey being thrown out of the wax cells by centrifugal force. Just as cream is separated from milk. Then the combs may be put back in the hives for the bees to fill again. The farmer can usually get more honey this way and will have less swarming.

Advantages of the Telephone.

Evon B. Stotsenburg, attorney general, tells a story concerning the early days of the telephone in New Albany.

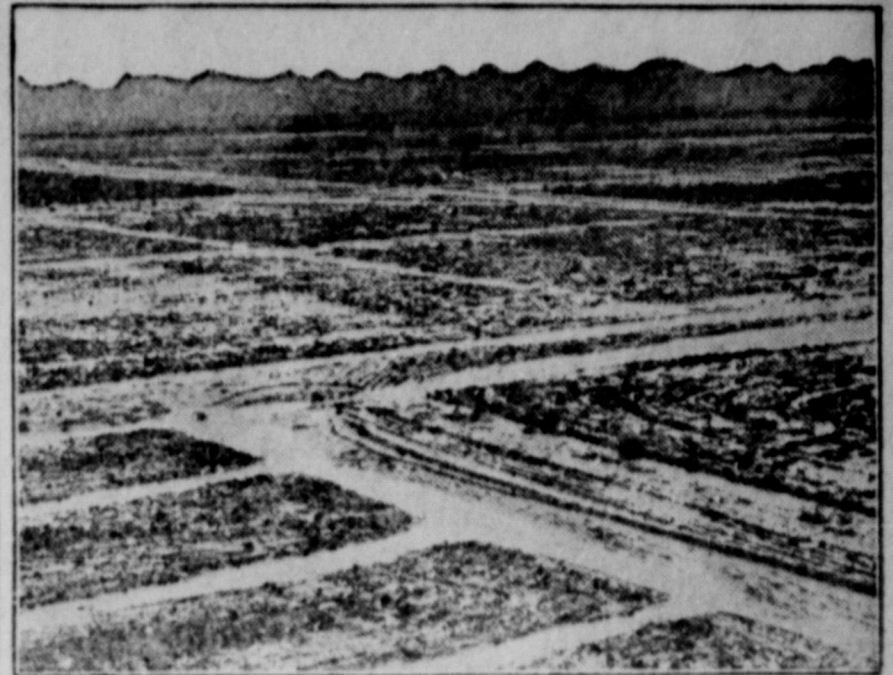
A character of the town, who operated an office in rooms just above the livery stable, was impressed with the benefits of the telephone and had one placed in his office. Month while the new-fangled instrument also went into the livery stable. Then the town character sat down and waited for someone to take advantage of the new instrument. No one did. One day the telephone bell in the livery stable, however, rang with all its might.

"Hello," yelled the livery stable proprietor. "Hello, yourself," answered the voice of the town character, upstairs.

"Just pass me the broom up through the front windows, will you?" said the voice.—Indianapolis News.

Seventy per cent of the world's cork supply is said to be produced in Spain and Portugal.

CEREALS IN GREAT PANHANDLE OF TEXAS



ENORMOUS RUN-OFF AFTER TORRENTIAL SUMMER RAIN.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Because of the great distance of the Panhandle of Texas from large markets and the consequent desirability of feeding to stock a large portion of the crops raised, mixed farming, it is declared by specialists in the United States department of agriculture, is the only profitable type of agriculture for the region. The conditions making the carrying on of mixed farming operations imperative if adequate returns are to be received are outlined in Farmers' Bulletin 738, recently issued by the department.

In the Panhandle section the sorghums, especially milo, kafir and fetterita, are the principal crops grown, occupying about three-fourths of the total cultivated area. In addition to these the small grains have an important, though minor, place in the agricultural scheme.

The bulletin recommends the growing of winter wheat, spring oats, winter rye and proso. Winter grains, it says, have been more successful in the Panhandle than spring grains, and spring oats is the only one of the latter that has proved even fairly profitable. At the present time the winter wheat crop is of much more importance from a money standpoint than spring oats. Both these crops, however, can be used to advantage in a general farming system.

Winter rye is desirable because of its hardiness. Though its yields are not the equal of those of winter wheat, it nearly always comes through the winter in good shape and it has never failed to produce more seed than was sowed. This cannot be said of wheat. At the present time, however, very little rye is grown in the Panhandle.

Proso is a species of millet introduced from Russia and often called hog millet and broom corn millet. It is grown for grain, not for hay, and fed particularly to hogs, sheep and poultry. To the dry land farmer its chief value is its earliness, for proso can produce a crop of seed in two months or less from the time of seeding. The bulletin recommends that this crop should be raised for home use, but warns the grower that it is not likely to be profitable when sold on the market.

For the growing of winter grains the land should be prepared as early in the summer as possible and plowed to a depth of at least six inches. Weeds should not be allowed to get a start, but in keeping them down care must be taken not to fine the surface soil too much. Fine surface land will blow more than if it is left somewhat rough, and the high winds which prevail throughout the Panhandle must be reckoned with in all agricultural operations. Increased yields are obtained from alternating summer fallow and crops, but the increase is not large enough to pay for the extra work involved.

As has been said, the sorghum crops occupy the most important place in Panhandle agriculture. These grow late in the fall and leave the soil dry so that it is not advisable to follow them with winter grain. It is better to grow some leguminous crop like cow peas the next year and to follow this with wheat or rye.

Wheat should be sown about October 15, though in an average season any time from October 1 to November 1 will do. The amount of moisture in the soil at seeding time and the subsequent weather conditions have a greater influence upon the yield than the date upon which the crop is sown. Three pecks per acre is the rate recommended under ordinary conditions. The Turkey type is probably the best for this region.

Rye is the other winter grain recommended in the bulletin. Spring rye, it

should be said, is not recommended under any circumstances. When winter rye is to be used for pasturage, it should be sown early in September at about four pecks per acre. When grown for grain it should be seeded about the middle of October at about three pecks per acre. The two varieties that promise the best yields are the Kansas and the Ivanov.

Oats is the only spring grain that has proved successful. Next to winter wheat it is perhaps the best small grain crop. While the yields are not large, it has never failed entirely to make grain. The highest yields have been obtained from the rust-proof group, which are really winter oats, but in the Panhandle are grown from spring seeding. The crop is usually sown about March 1 and five pecks per acre have given the best results. All varieties shatter more or less and should be harvested as soon as ripe.

Proso may be sown in the latter part of May or in June at the rate of 20 pounds of seed per acre. This crop is harvested with a grain binder and threshed the same as the other small grains.

The other small grain crops now grown in the Panhandle include winter barley, spring wheat, winter spelt and winter emmer. None of these have demonstrated superiority in any important respect over the four crops recommended in the bulletin and there seems to be no good reason, therefore, why they should be grown. In feeding value emmer and spelt are similar to oats and are used for much the same purpose. The straw, however, is of little value and the yields of neither of these crops are as great as from the better varieties of oats.

With all the small grain crops in this section there is considerable loss from smut each year. The greater part of this loss can be prevented by treating the seed with a formaldehyde solution. The different methods of treatment are described in detail in Farmers' Bulletin 738.

WEEDS GROWING IN ORCHARD

Noxious Plants Allowed to Utilize Much of Moisture—Dry Spells Evaporated Remainder.

(By C. W. RAPP, Department of Horticulture, Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater.)

During past years dry seasons have spelled disaster for many of the fruit growers of the state. Due to careless methods of farming, the orchards were allowed to grow up in weeds. These utilized much of the moisture and the long, dry spells evaporated most of the rest. Fruit either dried up or fell or was too small and bitter for any practical use. In many cases the trees died.

The neglect during the one dry year caused the loss of orchards that had been built up during many years. Thorough orchard cultivation is the only successful method of combating the effects of a dry spell. Good and thorough tillage will keep down all weeds and will form a good dust mulch, which will largely prevent evaporation.

KEEP CAREFUL MILK RECORD

Only Positive Way to Tell What Each Cow is Doing—Test Should Be Made Frequently.

The only way to be sure which cows really do pay is by keeping careful record of the amount of milk given by each cow in the herd, and the amount of butter fat her milk contains as shown by the Babcock test. The test should be made fairly frequently, but the milk given and the feed used should be recorded every day.



FIRST EXPERIMENT STATION AT AMARILLO, TEXAS.



EXPERT HANDLER RARELY STUNG



CATCHES QUEEN, SAVES SWARM



BEEKEEPERS AT A STATE APARY DEMONSTRATION

of nectar from which to make honey, but all unconsciously she brushes the pollen from one flower and carries it along to another, thus carrying on her part of nature's plan. The value derived from the cross fertilization of blossoms in this way is probably much greater than that of all the honey and wax made by the sum total of all the bees in the country.

It is practically impossible to grow cucumbers in the greenhouse unless bees are depended upon to fertilize the blossoms, and so the market gardeners are obliged to yield tribute to this useful insect. Even in the dead of winter, with snow drifts six feet high outside, thousands of bees are to be found flying around in the great glass houses where cucumbers are produced for the exclusive winter trade. It is true that the bees get but little nectar from the blossoms and have to be fed on sugar sirup, but they accomplish the purpose of transferring pollen from one blossom to another. Of course this work might be done artificially. That is, a man might go from one blossom to another with a small brush and transfer the pollen, but the process would be tedious and too expen-

Our Opportunity In Latin America

By JOHN BARRETT, in the Review of Reviews.

These are the times when everybody should be studying the twenty American republics lying south of the United States. These are the days of unprecedented and legitimate opportunity in Latin America for the commercial and financial interests of this country. This present year should be the beginning of a new epoch in the material, social and political relations of North and South America.

The next ten years are going to be "all American" years. All America is to attract the attention of all Americans. This new development is inevitable. The cause is found in the natural wealth, resources and potentialities of Central and South America, their actual commerce and trade, their remarkable progress during recent years, together with the increasing propaganda of the Pan-American union, which was at first even ridiculed and little appreciated, but is now generally valued and recognized. The occasion of this new interest at this moment is the European war and the emphasis it has placed upon the geographical segregation and commercial solidarity of the nations of the western hemisphere.

Consider Latin America in any phase one prefers, and it is worthy of keen interest. Let us first look at it geographically and physically. We see twenty countries ranging in area from little Salvador, with less than 8,000 square miles, or smaller than Vermont, up to mighty Brazil, with 3,280,000 square miles, or greater than the United States proper with Great Britain thrown in in

all, they spread over nearly 9,000,000 square miles, or three times the connected area of the United States! They contain mountains higher, rivers longer and more navigable, valleys wider and more fertile, and climates more varied than those of the United States.

Noting the population, we find that Costa Rica starts the small end of the list with 400,000 inhabitants, and Brazil tops it with 20,000,000. All Latin America supports today approximately a population of 75,000,000, which is increasing by reproduction faster than is the population of the United States. When the new emigration from Europe starts in after the war, and when the Panama canal is in full use by the shipping of a peaceful Europe, this total may soon overtake and pass that of the big sister nation of North America.

We are almost astonished by the figures of Latin-American commerce. They make us respect many of the southern republics and peoples, even if some other influences may not be so favorable. Last year the twenty southern neighbors of the United States, through sheer strength and capacity, pushed up the total of their foreign trade to the huge sum of nearly \$3,000,000,000. This was divided almost equally between exports and imports, with the actual balance of trade in their favor. Argentina, for example, with an ambitious, vigorous and prosperous people numbering about nine millions of souls, conducted a foreign commerce valued at the surprising total of \$800,000,000, which makes an average of about \$100 per head. Chile, a land of achievement and promise,

(Continued from page one)

the financial sheet clear and make insurance of a strong executive management. It was the great task of the directors a few years ago to cover the field and find the man to head the organization. In choice might mean failure and success open great possibilities. This man they found in Walter E. Flanders. After this the framing of a policy and then push for the goal. The goal is the first place after Ford for the Maxwell model.

MAXWELL LABORATORY AND SHOP METHODS.

trial success does not begin in Wall street. It begins in the laboratory. And if it deal with raw material it begins in the laboratory. Maxwell has several plants and more than one laboratory. Flanders was able to pick his chemist with accuracy. One is admitted to the various rooms in the northeast corner of the Detroit plant he may see many scale devices, measurements and microscopical tests for determining in many directions strength of metals, castings and finished parts. Well is not an assembling proposition. It is built complete in Maxwells parts.

Motor car successful in the popular field must be balanced in weight, strength and durability.

because of this lightness and perfect balance in addition to a valiantly efficient engine that Maxwell wins at the scientific tests in the East as to the number of miles a gallon of oil will carry a car.

Maxwell sets its standard at twenty five miles per gallon for average running under regular conditions. Any approach to this is a well-balanced car and efficient engine.

You doubt the Maxwell standard, go into any garage and try to run motor cars around by hand. The Maxwell will respond to you in this test.

After chemistry comes shop organization and here Mr. Flanders again proved himself the expert in picking experts of unquestioned ability to conduct the highly organized Maxwell shop.

SHOP EFFICIENCY.

The clock-work regularity with which metal parts move on revolving carriages and are automatically pierced with drills working in unison and then are assembled and riveted, and the motor output record checked minute by minute in illuminated figures overhead, would ordinarily indicate hustle and bustle if not some strife at hand here neither haste nor waste is to be seen. Shop efficiency is for regularity in motion. The rush is not in the human hands tending several machines at once but is in the speed of the machinery. You may tell a piece-work shop by the hum of the machinery.

Maxwell employs about 3500 hands in Detroit. But altogether there are more than 8000 on the Maxwell pay roll, of which 2500 are at Newcastle, Indiana, dealing with forgings, front axles, steering gear and transmission. There are 2000 employees in the shops at Dayton, making motors, bodies, tops, castings, car axles, etc.

It is because it "furnishes the goods" from the bottom up that Maxwell can turn out in quantity an easy riding car, attractive in appearance and one which stands up to the test.

An unexpected test came last month when an inexperienced motorist took his new car from the warehouses in Detroit and in the shades of night found himself landed in the river. He scrambled out unhurt and twenty-two hours afterwards the wrecking crew recovered his car from 30 feet of water. It cost him \$100 to get it fished out, but it cost him nothing for repairs. He dried it out by the river bank, and drove off with more confidence than ever in the Maxwell staying qualities. It is absolutely testified to that when the car was fished out the lights were undimmed and burning.

SERVICE AND SELLING DEPARTMENT.

In the competition of the modern motor world, it is not only a well balanced model, efficient and clean shop work, high power and low cost in operation, or pleasing outlines or good finish that, severally or jointly, determine the position of a car from the standpoint of both the buyer and the investor; but there must be also large units in production, insuring the future position of that car. When motors began to be the vogue in Europe it was the consensus of manufacturing opinion that ten thousand cars per annum must be the manufacturing unit before the economics of production could be considered.

Today the standard unit for economy of production in popular cars in America is many times ten thousand. To sustain a universal service over the country, to supply parts and selling agencies, requires an ever broadening distribution of cars and service. The Maxwell people have the country districted from end to end, charted and thoroughly studied for buying power. They maintain factory service branches throughout the country and now agents and district branches to supply parts, contracts for cars, etc., not according to what an enthusiastic agent may desire, but according to the resources and possibilities on that district as determined at headquarters.

It would surprise the ordinary buyer of a car as well as the average investor to view the far reaching field organization of a motor car company aspiring to leadership in the popular field. There must not only be armies of cars moving on the highway and armies of cars marching from factories, but there must be a small army of selling agencies under generals in the field. There must not only be "flying squads" of inspectors to cover all the sales territories and comb and recomb them for efficiency in salesmanship; but education, drill and selling tactics must follow. And this army of selling agents must be supported by supply bases, mechanics and universal service in the field—a moving, buttressed and well supported army active night and day in the field yet generally from headquarters in Detroit. It must be watched by a very wide-awake general staff that with maps and plans, studies everything and holds supervision and censorship over supplies and orders. The machinery of organization must be in continuous motion over the country and no dead stocks or accumulations can be permitted. Construction and expansion must be firmly based and firmly knit in with sound finance.

A BROADLY BASED INDUSTRY.

President Flanders thoroughly understands the policy of popular leadership in the automobile field through continuous price reductions. He says: "Every man I ever met either owned an automobile or intended to own one. Every price reduction we make enlarges the field. Our popular car was \$695 about a year ago when we cut it \$40. This year we cut it \$60, making the price \$595, and every cut we are able to make will increase the demand."

The broadening character of the automobile industry is shown by the fact that while Ford and Maxwell are reducing prices, several higher-priced cars are advancing their prices and cars of limited output and of super excellence in individualized construction and finish are contemplating radical advances. The highest priced car in the future will be more than ten times and possibly more than 12 times the price of either the Ford or Maxwell.

We class these two cars together because they are substantially at the same price when the accessories such as electric starter, demountable rims, speedometer, etc., are added to the price of a Ford or deducted from the price of a Maxwell, yet the Maxwell is a larger type of car, more artistic in appearance and claims other points of superiority.

MAXWELL PRICE VS. FORD PRICE.

Ford gets a tremendous amount of advertising because Westinghouse and other concerns are advertising accessories for the Ford car.

Here is a list of items which a large number of Ford buyers add to their car, but which comes complete with the Maxwell. The goods here listed are regularly advertised as needful additions to a Ford:

Parts required	Prices quoted by	Price
Electric starter	Simmons Magneto Co.	\$75.
Storage battery	Prest-o-lite Co.	28.
Demountable rims	Kesley Wheel Co.	22.
Demountable rim carrier	Auto Equipment Co.	3.50
One-man mohair top	Barton Auto Top Co.	\$27.50
less \$10 for old top		
Crown fenders	Hayes Manufacturing Co.	14.
Linoleum running boards	Auto Equipment Co.	6.
Rain-vision ventilating windshield	Vanguard Mfg. Co.	10.
Speedometer	Stewart-Warner Co.	10.
3 1/2 inch tires for front	U. S. Tire Co.	7.20
Dash light and gasoline gauge	Auto Equipment Co.	2.50
		195.70
		360.
		555.70

List Price of Ford car 195.70
360.
555.70

Financial people will be surprised, we think, to consider these figures and see that the Maxwell has now the price of a Ford everything considered and has a margin with which to follow Ford in the future.

The questions asked in the automobile and financial worlds a few years ago as to the future of Maxwell have been answered with emphasis and are being answered daily and monthly, with record output and increasing net returns, by the organization which President Flanders has built up. Maxwell has come back and, in its class, is in the race for leadership this year.

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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.

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

Clarke the Tailor

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; Alarred 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Reop Landers, 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. R. Jones.

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

PHONE 126

MOTHERS DUTY!

Is Your Daughter in Good Health?

The responsibility for the perfect wife and mother of TOMORROW rests with the mother of TODAY.

How are YOU rearing your daughter? Are you fitting her for the responsibilities that are sure to come to her?

Are you endowing her with a sound body, robust health and a clear, forceful mind? Or, are you, by neglect, condemning her to a life of suffering invalidism?

Argue as you will, plead as you will, YOU CANNOT DODGE THE RESPONSIBILITY—your daughter will be just what you make her.

STELLA-VITAE is the happy combination of harmless but wonderfully effective natural remedies that give to the budding girl that assistance so necessary to pass her successfully from girlhood to womanhood.

Are you availing yourself of its remarkable virtues to give your daughter the assistance she needs so much?

Or are you allowing prejudice or reluctance to try a remedy you have never tried before, rob your daughter of her right to receive every help you can give her?

If it is prejudice, dismiss it as utterly unworthy of you.

If it is because YOU have never tried STELLA-VITAE, remember that untold thousands of women today bless the hand that pointed them to health through the use of this greatest of remedies for women. It is GUARANTEED TO BENEFIT—If it don't you get your money back. All to gain and nothing to lose.

Do YOUR duty. TRY STELLA-VITAE. You don't need to buy a second bottle if the first bottle fails to benefit.

Your dealer sells and guarantees this great remedy in \$1.00 bottles. See him TODAY. Don't delay the start to good health.

Thacher Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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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.

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That delightful cherry-pepsin drink

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