

The McLean News

THIRTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1916

NO. 35

In Our Garage

You will find for sale

The Ford

The cheapest real Automobile on the market.

The Dort

The real cheap car on the market.

The Maxwell

The only real sure enough automobile bargain in the world. A palatial car of comfort, style, speed, economy and endurance at a workman's price.

Oils, Gas and Accessories

Gardenhire Garage

Open Day and Night

Bond Election Date Changed

Since the announcement in last week's issue of the News it has been decided to postpone the holding of the road bond election for another week, making it the 25th of November instead of the 18th as formerly stated. This action was deemed necessary in view of the fact that the law requires that notice be given for full thirty days prior to the date of election.

The notices have been properly posted and every detail of the election gotten up with painstaking care in order that there might be no slip in the proceedings after the election.

Hundreds of citizens have already expressed themselves as being in favor of the bond issue, which in itself is a step towards progress, that substantial progress that has always won the favor of the people of this section. The initial and future cost of a bond issue of the size to be voted on the 25th is so small and the resulting good will be so great that there is little occasion for adverse comment on its advisability.

The Ozark Trail will be a winner for this section if we can locate it here and with that end in view the local boosters are leaving no stones unturned that promise a resulting good. A general meeting at Elk City and a big convention at Oklahoma City will mark the special features of the organization work and the promotion of this routing for the trail.

If you believe in this section and its advancement and development, regardless of personal advancement, use your influence for the issuance of the bonds.

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.

A shipment of Auto Robes, 1914 received come in and select yours before the stock is broken. C. S. Rice.

Question of Citizenship

Just at this time the question of neutrality is claiming much attention, and the matter of the attitude of our government toward the warring nations of the Old World is one of deep concern. And owing to the fact that our government has had to settle some knotty international disputes arising from the war, a rather mixed up condition of affairs is prevailing in this country.

The disputes with Germany and with England have developed a pro-German and an anti-German element a pro-British and an anti-British. We are told that we must concede every claim of German or lose the sympathy of the German Americans. We are also told we must concede Britain or alienate a large Anglo-American element.

Now the thought that naturally occurs to the patriotic American is: What is the attitude of these various elements toward our government? Are they American Citizens or aliens? That is a question to be settled.

If this pro-German or pro-British element with whose vengeance we are threatened, are aliens—not American citizens—then their likes and dislikes are of small concern to us. If they do not like our attitude let them go back to their own country.

If, on the other hand, they are American citizens, then another and very large question arises. Are they citizens for revenue only—holding citizenship for the material good to be derived therefrom while their hearts and affections are with the old country?—Then the sooner they come out in the open the better for this country. Are they here to cull the sweets of the land and refuse to take the bitter? Is it their intention to enjoy the protection of our laws and our institutions while their hearts are with those who may at any day become our enemies?

To the man who has crossed the waters to cast his lot in America, Citizenship should be the most priceless of his possessions—is so to the man who is worthy of it. He should be as the bride who leaves her father's house to cast her lot with her chosen mate—for good or ill.

The man who takes citizenship should do so for good or for ill. One sentiment, and only one, should fire the heart of every American, native or naturalized, and that should be: "My country—may she always be right; but my country, right or wrong."

And, with due respect to the opinions of our political jingoes, we believe this is the sentiment of the great mass of our foreign born citizens. We can not believe they are more solicitous for the welfare of the land they have left than for the land that has afforded them a home and plenty. Naturally, fond memories cluster around the old home but the allegiance of their manhood lies here.

And should the occasion call for it, we believe that they will hold firm.

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.



He smiled at her in passing,
Along the street one day;
She thought him fresh, but that, you know,
Is just a young man's way.
For there's nothing quite so fresh as he—
So all our good friends say—
Except the Pure, Fresh Candy
They buy here every day.

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

breathes there a man with
so dead, who never to him-
has said "That editor has
a head, I'm glad to take
paper. He's got a raft of
and sand, he prints the
of all the land, he boosts
down to beat the band and
it's the proper caper. He
is the grafters in the neck,
saves the Ship of State from
eck, he's Johnnie on the spot,
beck, when things are in a
ble. He writes the ads that
ngs the dough, he chases all
gloom and woe, he tells us
we want to know and yet, he
quite humble. He never gets
stuck up, he's worked since
ctor was a pup to earn his
ly bite and sup and have a
le over. I know we owe him
ny plunks, so let us shame
other skunks and furnish
with kale in chunks, where-
h to live in clover."

F. F. McIntyre.

Wanted to buy—a good milk
See George Bourland.

Roast Pig Dinner

One of the most delightful social events of the present season was that given by Mrs. S. B. Fast to a party of ladies at the hospitable Fast home north of town on last Thursday. Those who composed the party were Mesdames W. R. Patterson, E. D. Langley, C. C. Cooper, W. T. Wilson, M. Hodges, G. W. Williams, C. A. Watkins, W. A. Hedrick and Miss Haynes. The ladies went out early in the morning and spent the day, enjoying at the noon hour a delicious roast pig dinner. There was no formal program of the entertainment, but the day was most pleasantly spent in the enjoyment of social intercourse and the pursuit of needle work.

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.

Choose Your Bank For Service

You cannot afford to conduct your life by chance. Neither can you afford to choose a bank to serve you like children playing at "hide the button" where the child choosing the hand with the button wins.

The decision to bank your money is very important. It is but a matter of business and good common sense to determine to use the bank and then to show good judgment in choosing the bank that is best able to serve you.

The thinking man is no longer content to conduct his financial affairs along old lines. Besides eliminating danger of loss in many ways, using the bank gives a better, more simple and safer plan for conducting business matter. To hold your own in competition with your fellow man you need the service of the bank.

This bank studies your needs, affords prompt, accurate service and is able and willing to serve you.

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)
McLean, Texas

Read The News

—Grant McGee.

THE LONE STAR RANGER

A Thrilling Texas Border Story

By ZANE GREY

SYNOPSIS.

The time of the story is about 1875. The place: The Texas cow country. The chief character: Buckley Duane, a young man who has inherited a lust 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 Bland's outlaw band. Euehre, 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. Euehre has just reconnoitered, and is reporting the outlook to Buck. Euehre is killed. Buck kills Bland and is dangerously wounded by Mrs. Bland, but escapes with Jennie. Jennie is abducted. Buck never sees her again, but kills her abductor.

Have you ever deliberately taken a chance where the odds were three to one that you would be killed? If you saw your child fall into deep water, it is likely that you would immediately plunge in and try to save him without reasoning the chances against your safety. Suppose that your wife or sister were held captive in a house by an armed maniac who intended to kill any would-be rescuer; would you go and try to pacify that maniac? Read this installment. See what desperate chances Buck Duane took to prove his innocence of a foul crime.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Duane has just escaped into the underbrush from a posse intent on lynching him.

The Rio Grande and its tributaries for the most of their length in Texas ran between wide, low, flat lands covered by a dense growth of willow. Cottonwood, mesquite, prickly pear, and other growths mingled with the willow, and altogether they made a matted, tangled copse, a thicket that an inexperienced man would have considered impenetrable.

The depths of this brake Duane had penetrated was a silent, dreamy, strange place. In the middle of the day the light was weird and dim. When a breeze fluttered the foliage, then slender shafts and spears of sunshine pierced the green mantle and danced like gold on the ground.

Duane had always felt the strangeness of this kind of place, and likewise he had felt a protecting, harboring something which always seemed to him to be the sympathy of the brake for a hunted creature. Any unworlded creature, strong and resourceful, was safe when he had glided under the low, rustling green roof of this wild covert.

Duane wanted to cross the river if that was possible, and, keeping in the brake, work his way upstream till he had reached country more hospitable. He pushed on. His left arm had to be favored, as he could scarcely move it. Using his right to spread the willows, he slipped sideways between them and made fast time. Finally after a toilsome penetration of still denser brush he broke through to the bank of the river.

He faced a wide, shallow, muddy stream with brakes on the opposite bank extending like a green and yellow



Lifted Enough Water to Quench His Thirst.

wall. Duane perceived at a glance the futility of his trying to cross at this point. Everywhere the sluggish water laved quicksand bars. Before leaving the bank he tied his hat upon a pole and lifted enough water to quench his thirst. Then he worked his way back to where thinner growth made advancement easier, and kept on upstream till the shadows were so deep he could not see. Feeling around for a place big enough to stretch out on, he lay down. For the time being he was as safe there as he would have been beyond in the Elm Rock. He was tired, though not exhausted, and in spite of the throbbing pain in his arm he dozed at once into sleep.

CHAPTER XIII.

How long Duane was traveling out of that region he never knew. But he reached familiar country and found a rancher who had before befriended him. Here his arm was attended to; he had food and sleep; and in a couple of weeks he was himself again.

When the time came for Duane to ride away on his endless trail his friend reluctantly imparted the information that some thirty miles south, near the village of Shirley, there was posted at a certain cross-road a reward for Buck Duane dead or alive. Duane had heard of such notices, but he had never seen one. His friend's reluctance and refusal to state for what particular deed this reward was offered roused Duane's curiosity. Abruptly he decided to ride over there and find out who wanted him dead or alive, and why.

Toward afternoon, from the top of a long hill, Duane saw the green fields and trees and shining roofs of a town he considered must be Shirley. And at the bottom of the hill he came upon an intersecting road. There was a placard nailed on the cross-road signpost. Duane drew rein near it and leaned close to read the faded print. "\$1,000 REWARD FOR BUCK DUANE DEAD OR ALIVE." Peering closer to read the finer, more faded print, Duane learned that he was wanted for the murder of Mrs. Jeff Aiken at her ranch near Shirley. The month September was named, but the date was illegible. The reward was offered by the woman's husband, whose name appeared with that of a sheriff's at the bottom of the placard.

Duane read the thing twice. When he straightened he was sick with the horror of his fate, wild with passion at those misguided fools who could believe that he had harmed a woman. A dark, passionate fury possessed him. It shook him like a storm shakes the oak. When it passed, leaving him cold, with clouded brow and piercing eye, his mind was set. Spurring his horse, he rode straight toward the village.

Shirley appeared to be a large, pretentious country town. A branch of some railroad terminated there. The main street was wide, bordered by trees and commodious houses, and many of the stores were of brick. A large plaza shaded by giant cottonwood occupied a central location.

Duane pulled his running horse and halted him, plunging and snorting, before a group of idle men who lounged on benches in the shade of a spreading cottonwood. How many times had Duane seen just that kind of lazy shirt-sleeved Texas group! Not often, however, had he seen such placid, lolling, good-natured men change their expression, their attitude so swiftly. His advent apparently was momentous. They evidently took him for an unusual visitor. So far as Duane could tell, not one of them recognized him, had a hint of his identity.

He slid off his horse and threw the bridle.

"'Tm Buck Duane," he said. "I saw that placard—out there on a sign-post. It's a damn lie! Somebody find this man Jeff Aiken. I want to see him."

His announcement was taken in absolute silence. That was the only effect he noted, for he avoided looking at these villagers. The reason was simple enough; Duane felt himself overcome with emotion. There were tears in his eyes. He sat down on a bench, put his elbows on his knees and his hands to his face. For once he had absolutely no concern for his fate. This ignominy was the last straw.

Presently, however, he became aware of some kind of commotion among these villagers. He heard whispering, low, hoarse voices, then the shuffle of rapid feet moving away. All at once a violent hand jerked his gun from its holster. When Duane rose a gaunt man, livid of face, shaking like a leaf, confronted him with his own gun.

"Hands up, thar, you Buck Duane!" he roared, waving the gun.

That appeared to be the cue for pandemonium to break loose. Several men lay hold of his arms and pinioned them behind his back. Resistance was useless even if Duane had had the spirit. One of them fetched his halter from his saddle, and with this they bound him helpless.

People were running now from the street, the stores, the houses. Old men, cowboys, clerks, boys, ranchers came on the trot. The crowd grew. The increasing clamor began to attract women as well as men. A group of girls ran up, then hung back in fright and pity.

The presence of cowboys made a difference. They split up the crowd, got to Duane, and lay hold of him with rough, businesslike hands. One of them lifted his fists and roared at the frenzied mob to fall back, to stop the racket. He beat them back into a circle; but it was some little time before the hubbub quieted down so a voice could be heard.

"—shut up, will you—all!" he was yelling. "Give us a chance to hear somethin'. Easy now—soho. There ain't nobody goin' to be hurt. That's right; everybody quiet now. Let's see what's come off."

This cowboy, evidently one of authority, or at least one of strong

personality, turned to the gaunt man, who still waved Duane's gun.

"Abe, put the gun down," he said. "It might go off. Here, give it to me. Now, what's wrong? Who's this roped gent, an' what's he done?"

The gaunt fellow, who appeared now about to collapse, lifted a shaking hand and pointed.

"That thar fellow—he's Buck Duane!" he panted.

An angry murmur ran through the surrounding crowd.

"The rope! The rope! Throw it over a branch! String him up!" cried an excited villager.

"Abe, how do you know this fellow is Buck Duane?" the cowboy asked, sharply.

"Why—he said so," replied the man called Abe.

"What!" came the exclamation, incredulously.

"It's a tarnation fact," panted Abe, waving his hand importantly. He was an old man and appeared to be carried away with the significance of his deed. "He like to rid' his hoss right over us-all. Then he jumped off, says he was Buck Duane, an' he wanted to see Jeff Aiken bad."

This speech caused a second commotion as noisy though not so enduring as the first. When the cowboy, assisted by a couple of his mates, had restored order again, someone had slipped the noose-end of Duane's rope over his head.

"Up with him!" screeched a wild-eyed youth.

The mob surged closer and shoved back by the cowboys.

"Abe, if he's Buck Duane how'n hell did you get hold of his gun?" bluntly queried the cowboy.

"Why—he set down thar—an' he kind of hid his face on his hand. An'



"How'n Hell Did You Get His Gun?"

I grabbed his gun an' got the drop on him."

What the cowboy thought of this was expressed in a laugh. His mates likewise grinned broadly. Then the leader turned to Duane.

"Stranger, I reckon you'd better speak up for yourself," he said.

That stilled the crowd as no command had done. "Tm Buck Duane, all right," said Duane, quietly. "It was this way—"

The big cowboy seemed to vibrate with a shock. All the ruddy warmth left his face; his jaw began to bulge; the corded veins in his neck stood out in knots. In an instant he had a hard, stern, strange look. He shot out a powerful hand that fastened in the front of Duane's blouse.

"Somethin' queer here. But if you're Duane you're sure in bad. Any fool ought to know that. You mean it, then?"

"Tm Duane; yes. But I won't stand for the blame of things I never did. That's why I'm here. I saw that placard out there offering the reward. Until now I never was within half a day's ride of this town. I'm blamed for what I never did. I rode in here, told who I was, asked somebody to send for Jeff Aiken."

"An' then you set down an' let this old guy throw your own gun on you?" queried the cowboy in amazement.

"I guess that's it," replied Duane.

"Well, it's powerful strange, if you're really Buck Duane what do you want to see Aiken for?"

"I wanted to face him, to tell him I never harmed his wife."

"Suppose we send for Aiken an' he hears you an' doesn't believe you; what then?"

"If he won't believe me—why, then my case's so bad—I'd be better off dead."

A momentary silence was broken by Sibert.

"If this isn't a queer deal! Boys, reckon we'd better send for Jeff."

"Somebody went fer him. He'll be comin' soon," replied a man.

Duane stood a head taller than that circle of curious faces. He gazed out above and beyond them. It was in this way that he chanced to see a number of women on the outskirts of the crowd. Some were old, with har-

faces, like the men. Some were young and comely, and most of these seemed agitated by excitement or distress. They cast fearful, pitying glances upon Duane as he stood there with that noose around his neck. Women were more human than men, Duane thought. He met eyes that dilated, seemed fascinated at his gaze, but were not averted. It was the old women who were voluble, loud in expression of their feelings.

"Thar comes Jeff Aiken now," called a man, loudly.

The crowd shifted and trampled in eagerness.

Duane saw two men coming fast, one of whom, in the lead, was of stalwart build. He had a gun in his hand, and his manner was that of fierce energy.

The cowboy Sibert thrust open the jostling circle of men.

"Hold on, Jeff," he called, and he blocked the man with the gun. He spoke so low Duane could not hear what he said, and his form hid Aiken's face. At that juncture the crowd spread out, closed in, and Aiken and Sibert were caught in the circle. There was a pushing forward, a pressing of many bodies, hoarse cries and flinging hands—again the insane tumult was about to break out—the demand for an outlaw's blood, the call for a wild justice executed a thousand times before on Texas' bloody soil.

Sibert bellowed at the dark encroaching mass. The cowboys with him beat and cuffed in vain.

"Jeff, will you listen?" broke in Sibert, hurriedly, his hands on the other man's arm.

Aiken nodded coolly. Duane, who had seen many men in perfect control of themselves under circumstances like these, recognized the spirit that dominated Aiken. He was white, cold, passionless. There were lines of bitter grief deep round his lips. If Duane ever felt the meaning of death he felt it then.

"Sure this's your game, Aiken," said Sibert. "But hea: me a minute. I reckon you'd better hold on till you hear what he has to say."

Then for the first time the drawn-face, hungry-eyed giant turned his gaze upon Duane. He had intelligence which was not yet subservient to passion. Moreover, he seemed the kind of man Duane would care to have judge him in a critical moment like this.

"Listen," said Duane, gravely, with his eyes steady on Aiken's, "I'm Buck Duane. I never lied to any man in my life. I was forced into outlawry. I've never had a chance to leave the country. I've killed men to save my own life. I rode thirty miles to-day—deliberately to see what this reward was, who made it, what for. When I read the placard I went sick to the bottom of my soul. So I rode in here to find you—to tell you this: I never saw Shirley before to-day. It was impossible for me to have—killed your wife. Last September I was two hundred miles north of here on the upper Neeces. I can prove that. Men who know me will tell you I couldn't murder a woman. I haven't any idea why such a deed should be laid at my hands. It's just that wild border gossip. And see here, Aiken, you understand I'm a miserable man. I'm about broken, I guess. I don't care any more for life, for anything. If you can't look me in the eyes, man to man, and believe what I say—why, by God! you can kill me!"

Aiken heaved a great breath.

"Buck Duane, whether I'm impressed or not by what you say needn't matter. You've had accusers, justly or unjustly, as will soon appear. The thing is we can prove you innocent or guilty. My girl Lucy saw my wife's assailant."

He motioned for the crowd of men to open up.

"Somebody—you, Sibert—go for Lucy. That'll settle this thing."

Duane heard as a man in an ugly dream. The faces around him, the hum of voices, all seemed far off. His life hung by the merest thread. Yet he did not think of that so much as of the brand of a woman-murderer which might be soon sealed upon him by a frightened, imaginative child.

The crowd trooped apart and closed again. Duane caught a blurred image of a slight girl clinging to Sibert's hand. He could not see distinctly. Aiken lifted the child, whispered soothingly to her not to be afraid. Then he fetched her closer to Duane.

"Lucy, tell me. Did you ever see this man before?" asked Aiken, huskily and low. "Is he the one—who came in the house that day—struck you down—and dragged mama—?"

Aiken's voice faltered.

A lightning flash seemed to clear Duane's blurred sight. He saw a pale, sad face and violent eyes fixed in gloom and horror upon his. No horrible moment in Duane's life ever equaled this one of silence—of suspense.

"It ain't him!" cried the child.

Then Sibert was flinging the noose off Duane's neck and unwinding the bonds round his arms. The spellbound crowd awoke to hoarse exclamations.

"See there, my loosed gents, how easy you'd hang the wrong man, how burst out the cowboy, as he made the rope-end hiss. "You-all are a lot of wise rangers. Haw! haw!"

He freed Duane and thrust the bone-handled gun back in Duane's holster.

"You Abe, there. Reckon you pulled a stunt! But don't try the like again. And, men, I'll gamble there's a hell of a lot of bad work Buck Duane's named for—which all he never done. Clear away there. Where's his hoss? Duane, the road's open out of Shirley."

Sibert swept the gaping watchers aside and pressed Duane toward the horse, which another cowboy held. Mechanically Duane mounted, felt a

lift as he went up. Then the cowboy's hard face softened in a smile.

"I reckon it ain't unkind of me to say—hit that road quick!" he said, frankly.

He led the horse out of the crowd. Aiken joined him, and between them they escorted Duane across the plaza. The crowd appeared irresistibly drawn to follow.

Aiken paused with his big hand on Duane's knee. In it, unconsciously probably, he still held the gun.

"Duane, a word with you," he said. "I believe you're not so black as you've been painted. I wish there was time to say more. Tell me this, anyway. Do you know the Ranger Captain MacNelly?"

"I do not," replied Duane, in surprise.

"I met him only a week ago over in Fairfield," went on Aiken, hurriedly. "He declared you never killed my wife. I didn't believe him—argued with him. We almost had hard words over it. Now—I'm sorry. The last thing he said was: 'If you ever see Duane don't kill him. Send him into my camp after dark.' He meant something strange. What—I can't say. But he was right, and I was wrong. If Lucy had batted an eye I'd have killed you. Still, I wouldn't advise you to hunt up MacNelly's camp. He's clever. Maybe he believes there's no treachery in his new ideas of ranger tactics. I tell you for all it's worth. Good-by. May God help you further as he did this day!"

Duane said good-by and touched the horse with his spurs.

"So long, Luck!" called Sibert, with that frank smile breaking warm over his brown face; and he held his sombrero high.

CHAPTER XIV.

When Duane reached the crossing of the roads the name Fairfield on the sign-post seemed to be the thing that tipped the oscillating balance of decision in favor of that direction. If he had been driven to hunt up Jeff Aiken, now he was called to find this unknown ranger captain. In Duane's state of mind clear reasoning, common sense, or keenness were out of the question. He went because he felt he was compelled.

Dusk had fallen when he rode into a town which inquiry discovered to be Fairfield.

There did not appear to be any camp on the outskirts of the town. But as Duane sat his horse, peering around and undecided what further move to make, he caught the glint of flickering lights through the darkness. Peeling toward them he saw the moving forms of men and heard horses. He advanced naturally, expecting any moment to be halted.

"Who goes there?" came the sharp call out of the gloom.

Duane pulled his horse. The gloom was impenetrable.

"One man—alone," replied Duane.

"What do you want?"

"I'm trying to find the ranger camp."

"You've struck it. What's your errand?"

"I want to see Captain MacNelly."

"Get down and advance. Slow. Don't move your hands. It's dark, but I can see."

Duane dismounted, and leading his horse, slowly advanced a few paces. He saw a dully bright object—a gun—before he discovered the man who held it. A few more steps showed a dark figure blocking the trail. Here Duane halted.

"Here, ranger, understand this. My visit is peaceful—friendly if you'll let it be. Mind, I was asked to come here—after dark."

Duane's clear, penetrating voice carried far. The listening rangers at the camp-fire heard what he said.

"Ho, Pickets! Tell that fellow to wait," replied an authoritative voice. Then a slim figure detached itself from the dark, moving group at the camp-fire and hurried out.

"Better be foxy, Cap," shouted a ranger, in warning.

"Shut up—all of you," was the reply.

This officer, obviously Captain MacNelly, soon joined the two rangers who were confronting Duane. He had no fear. He strode straight up to Duane.

"Tm MacNelly," he said. "If you're my man, don't mention your name—yet."

All this seemed strange to Duane, in

keeping with much that had happened lately.

"I met Jeff Aiken to-day," said Duane. "He sent me—"

"You've met Aiken!" exclaimed MacNelly, sharp, eager, low. "By all that's bully!" Then he appeared to catch himself, to grow restrained.

"Men, fall back, leave us alone a moment."

The rangers slowly withdrew. "Buck Duane! It's you?" he whispered, eagerly.

"Yes."

"If I give you my word you'll not be arrested—you'll be treated fairly—will you come into camp and consult with me?"

"Certainly."

"Duane, I'm sure glad to meet you," went on MacNelly; and he extended his hand.

Amazed and touched, scarcely realizing this actuality, Duane gave his hand and felt an unmistakable grip of warmth.



"It Ain't Him!"

"I don't seem natural, Captain MacNelly, but I believe I'm glad to meet you," said Duane, soberly.

"You will be. Now we'll go back to camp. Keep your identity mum for the present."

He led Duane in the direction of the camp-fire.

"Pickets, go back on duty," he ordered, "and, Beeson, you look after this horse."

When Duane got beyond the line of mesquite, which had hid a good view of the camp site, he saw a group of perhaps fifteen rangers sitting around the fires, near a long, low shed where horses were feeding, and a small adobe house at one side.

"We've just had grub, but I'll see you get some. Then we'll talk," said MacNelly. "I've taken up temporary quarters here. Have a rustier job on hand. Now, when you've eaten, come right into the house."

Duane was hungry, but he hurried through the ample supper that was set before him, urged on by curiosity and astonishment. While eating he had bent keen eyes around him. After a first quiet scrutiny the rangers apparently paid no more attention to him. They were all veterans in service—Duane saw that—and rugged, powerful men of iron constitution. Despite a general conversation of campfire nature, Duane was not deceived about the fact that his advent had been an unusual and striking one, which had caused an undercurrent of conjecture and even consternation among them. These rangers were well trained to appear openly curious about their captain's guest. As it was, Duane felt a suspense that must have been due to a hint of his identity.

He was not long in presenting himself at the door of the house.

"Come in and have a chair," said MacNelly, motioning for the one other occupant of the room to rise. "Leste us, Russell, and close the door. It'll be through these reports right off."

MacNelly sat at a table upon which was a lamp and various papers. Seen in the light he was a fine-looking, soldierly man of about forty years, dark-haired and dark-eyed, with a bronzed face, shrewd, stern, strong, yet not wanting in kindness. He scanned hastily over some papers, fussed with them, and finally put them in envelopes. Settling back in his chair, he faced Duane, making a vain attempt to hide what must have been the fulfillment of a long-nourished curiosity.

"Duane, I've been hoping for this for two years," he began.

Duane smiled a little—a smile that felt strange on his face. He had never

been much of a talker. And speech here seemed more than ordinarily difficult.

MacNelly must have felt that. He looked long and earnestly at Duane, and his quick, nervous manner changed to grave thoughtfulness.

"Ever hear from home since you left Wellston?" he asked, abruptly.

"No," replied Duane, sadly.

"That's tough. I'm glad to be able to tell you that up to just lately your mother, sister, uncle—all your folks, I believe—were well. I've kept posted. But haven't heard lately."

What do you think that Captain MacNelly has in store for Duane? Will Duane ever get sent to go to prison?

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Come in and Have a Chair."

What the Doctor Knows

KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH.

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are bound to follow.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kinner's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention, get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

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

The Penalty.

Senator Fall was talking in New York about the Mexican situation.

"This imbroglio," he said, disgustedly, alluding to an earlier phase, "was due to absentmindedness. Well, absentmindedness in affairs of state gets punished as sharply as in affairs of law.

"I once knew an absent-minded dry goods clerk who was in love with a spirited girl. He took her hand one night and droned:

"Dear, dear little hand! I wonder I wonder"—and then his absent-mindedness got its work in, and he said:

"I wonder if it will wash?"

"The girl gave a sudden start. "No, George," she hissed, it won't wash, and I may as well tell you, too, that it won't cook, or sweep, or darn socks, either. Good evening!"

CLEAR RED PIMPLY FACES

Red Hands, Red Scalp With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

The soap to cleanse and purify, the ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better, quicker, safer, surer at any price for skin troubles of young or old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Besides, they meet every want in toilet preparations.

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

New Telephone-Telegraph.

A new telegraph instrument has been invented by means of which any telegraph operator may send messages in the Morse code over an ordinary telephone. This new instrument can be attached to any telephone and the connection between it is purely mechanical. It does not require any additional electric circuit. The telegraph key has a pivot at the end. It produces a sharp distinct sound and is connected with the metal case of the telephone by two stamps. It is claimed that Morse signals sent by this instrument carry longer distances than the human voice over long distance telephones, so the telephone-telegraph can be of great value both in supplementary and in verifying telephonic conversation.

To Drive Out Malaria

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

Psychological Phenomenon.

"Do you believe that everybody can be hypnotized?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "In my campaign experience I have found that with the proper words and gestures you can hypnotize everybody. The trouble is that you don't know what minute they are going to wake up."

Aducco Fly-Bane for Flies, Warbles, Mosquitoes, Gnats, Lice, Ticks and Vermin on Stock of all kinds. Increase the Milk—try it.—Adv

Personal Loyalty.

"You favor votes for women, do you not?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "But I'm afraid that won't end the difficulty. After women get the ballot, a lot of them are likely to get stubborn and not vote to suit Henrietta."

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

Oil of cedar is one of the antimosquito drugs.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delight the land-dress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

New Zealand has thus far this year reported 500 automobiles.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Fennel" is the wonder worker for all lame backs. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

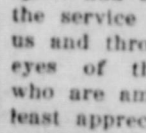
Daily Sunday converts in Syracuse, N. Y. cost \$1,854.00, or \$2.08 each.

Where Our Naval Officers Are Trained

A lieutenant's wife writes about life at Annapolis Academy, and tells especially about the work which Mrs. Gabrielle Jackson is doing as "Little Mother" to the young midshipmen there



HERE is no more important unit of preparedness for our national defense than the United States Naval Academy. The American people are today making no better investment for the future, come peace or war, than in the education and training of the men whose professional ability and personal integrity we must one day trust for the efficiency of the fleet, but whose lives and traditions are less understood by the people than almost any group of men in the country."



"Come with me through the Maryland avenue gate of the academy, past the midshipmen of the guard and let us look out at the world with the spirit and swing of the service back of us and through the eyes of the boys who are among the least appreciated of our national resources but who constitute the backbone of our potential preparedness; for preparedness is not to bring on war, not to preserve the peace; it is for the purpose of giving the country a reasonable surety of success in war.

"Our first shore duty was at the naval academy. My husband, then a lieutenant, reported in the department of mathematics and I set valiantly to work to make our quarters at least habitable. Government furniture has an exasperating way of representing the combined tastes of a long line of former occupants.

"We were assigned to a top floor flat in Goldsborough row, the one where Admiral Theodor Porter's daughter wrote her name with a diamond on a window pane when she was a child and he a lieutenant. Admiral Benson, our present chief of operations, lived in the same flat and doubtless endured remnants of the same furniture when he was an ensign. The midshipmen called the old place the Corral and sometimes the Incubators—young devils! The whole row is gone now to make way for a green lawn, but its memories will go out only with the last of the souls who peopled the shabby rooms.

"I think it must be this succession of people facing at different times the same problems and difficulties, stepping actually into each other's footsteps in work and play, which gives us that splendid spirit of the service, the warm brotherhood of thought and action that no outsider may really understand. It begins with the plebe class in the academy and goes on down a man's life till he is struck off the list forever and its warmth is his children's heritage. It is the unspoken generosity of the upper-class men at the academy to lend a hand to youngsters (third-class men) or plebe alike. It begins in discipline and ends in justice.

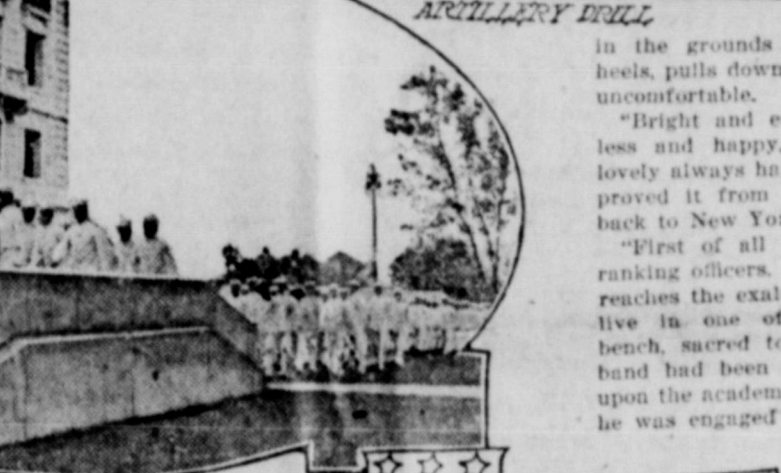
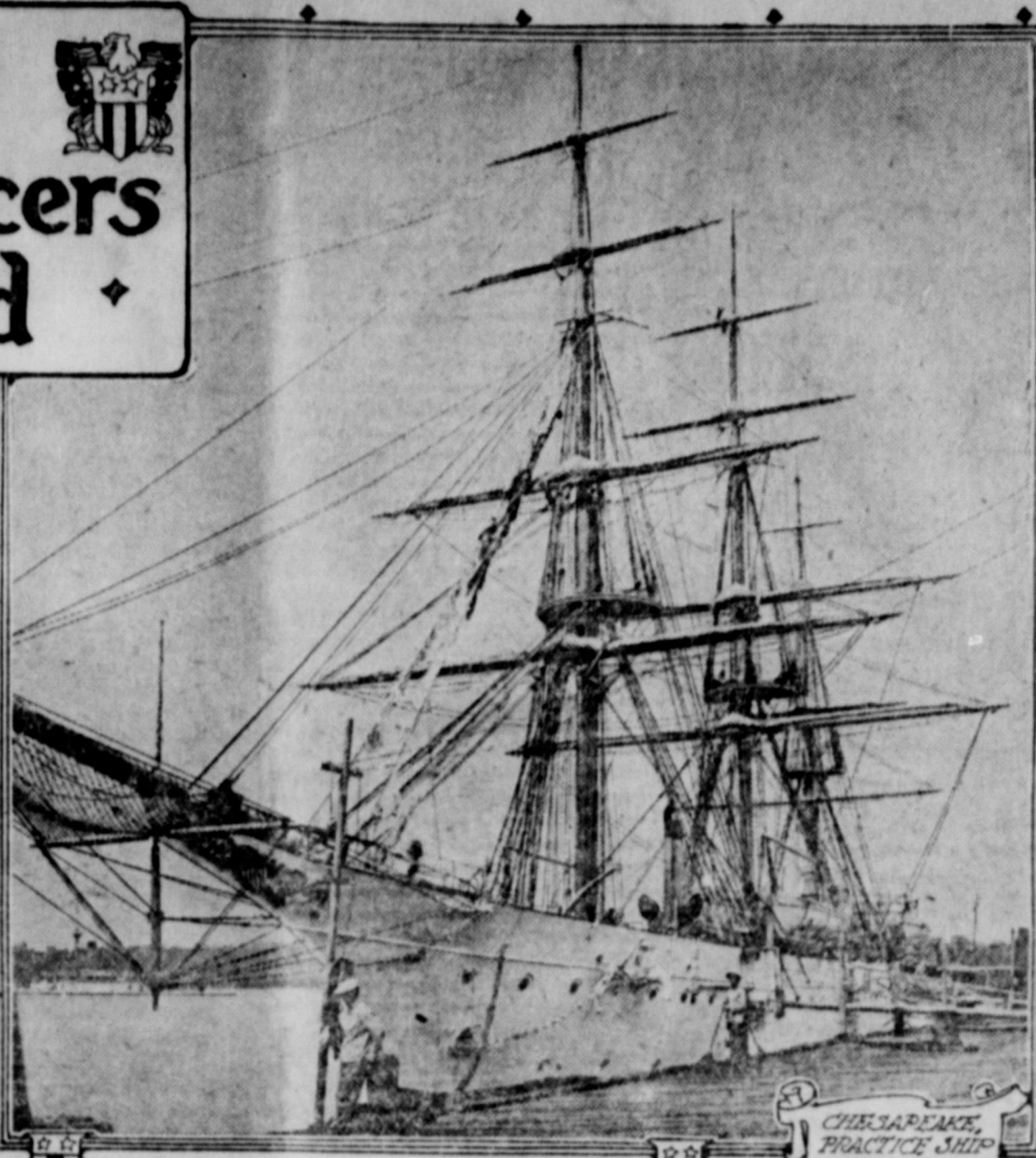
"It is the co-operation of officer with men. It stands behind our guns and sweats in the stoker's hell. It is the chap who stays aboard to take another fellow's duty that some waiting wife may be happy, some child discover that the photograph he is taught to call father isn't just a make-believe. It is, more than any other one thing, fleet efficiency. Its steady, unchanging existence is the armament against which politicians' errors break like froth. It is our safeguard for protection and against militarism.

"My father had never let me visit the naval academy as a girl for fear I might marry a naval officer, so I looked forward to meeting my first midshipman with a curious flareback of youth, almost as if I were to see them through the eyes of a girl. I had determined when we went to duty at the academy to have a home place for the boys who were not invited out very much. My husband told me once long years ago, when I had gone all the way from Boston to Gibraltar to be with him for four days, that no one had ever asked him out to a single meal at the time he was at the academy.

"I never forgot that little confidence or the look in his eyes, and when I picked my first midshipman to invite to our quarters it was because he said 'Yes, ma'am' to me and didn't know what to do with his hands.

"The Sunday after 8, reported we went to chapel in the academy. We were seated well back and in the shadow of one of the side balconies. It was infinitely quiet there, the very light held a quality of silence and the rows and rows of empty pews beneath the splendid dome seemed to be waiting tensely with me for some expected sound.

"I looked up into the rapidly filling balconies, so many girls, so young and eager, men and women, town folk and visitors. Then, as my



GOING TO LIVING QUARTERS

ARTILLERY DRILL

GUN DRILL

glance wandered, I made out in the dimness of the organ loft the figure of a tiny woman. She was leaning forward and I could tell by her alert watchfulness that she, too, was waiting with me and the quiet church for a breaking of the silence.

"The seats about us were filled now with officers and their families. The midshipmen of the choir sat motionless in the chancel. Zimmerman, the band master, slid silently along the organ bench. There was a turning of heads, an instant's heavy pause, and then the quick, sharp crash of men marching on stone, an inrush of sweet air through the open doors, short, high commands, and to the triumph of 'Onward, Christian Soldiers,' they marched, youth and life, ambition and hope, courage and discipline.

"I had thought to see them through the eyes of a girl, for I was only twenty-two, but the blurred sight of those 1000 shining young heads, the straight, strong bodies in all their bravery of full dress uniforms, the knowledge that discipline had marched them to church when most of them wanted to be free and out of doors, wakened in me a sense of them I have never since lost. They needed a home and a mother, and but few of them realized how the iron arm of the navy department would separate them from both. You'll understand presently; but first let me take you out of the quiet chapel into the earnest business of Sunday liberty.

"The broad shallow steps are massed with uniforms crowding up to meet the frocks and flouers coming down and far out under the splendid trees and along Love lane the midshipmen wait to be joined by friends or family. All too many have neither living near enough to come to them, and these stand in groups or move off toward Bancroft hall, which is quarters for the entire brigade. There goes my little lady of the organ loft, completely swamped by 20 or more young giants and more come hurrying toward her along Chapel walk. I do not remember seeing in all my life so happy a face as hers.

"The gay picture breaks up, the people scatter and presently the streets of Annapolis are thronged with hurrying, loitering, laughing youths all moving dinnerward. It is a pathetic thing, in its very joyousness, these young men children trying to make the most of a few short hours of liberty. Many homes are thrown open to them on liberty days, both out in town and among the officers, but comparatively few boys are reached in this way.

dom from routine discipline may be had openly and in order and with the sanction of the authorities. Carvel hall, the one possible hotel, the Peggy Stewart inn and a few boarding houses must be the meeting place for friends and family, and perched on chair arms, overflowing into halls and onto stairs, lining balconies and filling benches in the grounds our navy, in embryo kicks its heels, pulls down its dress jacket and is generally uncomfortable.

"Bright and early of a Monday morning, hatless and happy, I went exploring. Something lovely always happens to me when I explore. I've proved it from Hongkong to the Bahamas and back to New York.

"First of all I inspected the quarters of the ranking officers. Some day if my lieutenant ever reaches the exalted rank of commander we might live in one of these houses. I sat on the bench, sacred to first-class men, where my husband had been as a boy of nineteen. I gazed upon the academic building where at that moment he was engaged in subduing 16 plebes. I sat in Love lane and watched section after section march by to recitation and thanked my Maker I did not have to study what they did.

"A nice yellow dog joined me, and we wandered off to look at the old statue of Tecumseh, god of two-five, or passing mark, who must be kissed by all plebes if they hope to get through the academy. There was a flight of stone steps leading over the terrace to the tennis courts below. Dog and I went down and there under the single great willow tree sat my very tiny lady of the organ loft. A watchman approaches me.

"Sorry, ma'am, but you can't talk to that there lady; it's agin orders. She sets there and writes and there ain't no one to disturb her."

"But," I began, "friend dog barked, my lady looked across at us, and I could hear her laugh. 'Did you want to speak to me?' she called out. 'Every man wants to speak to 'er,' said the departing and disgusted Jimmy legs.

"We were friends before I had sat down under her tree, and, would you believe it, I'd known her all my life because she wrote 'Denise and Ned Toodles' in St. Nicholas, and I think that makes her partly belong to me.

"Have you any children? I asked. "Yes, my dear," she replied crisply, 'one daughter and about 900 sons in uniform.'

"So, here was the mother of midshipmen, a tiny, alert figure, young eyes, face lined by years of physical pain and the heart and soul of her in every tone of voice and expression of her screwed-up forehead.

"That was the beginning. Since then, all down the years I have been Gabrielle Jackson's honored friend and watched her work for her boys against the odds of delicate health, constant physical suffering and slender means. Her little sitting room in Carvel hall, dubbed Sky parlor in its early days, is the meeting place for all her sons, plebes and first-class men alike. There are no 'mates' there, and all she asks is that they shall come to her and let her be their 'little mother.'

"There is an open fire to stoke, big chairs, a tea table to mess with a warmth of love no boy should ever miss, no matter how good for him the discipline all through the week may be. Midshipmen of the first class have only 20 hours of liberty in a whole week and a plebe but five and a half. What wonder that they long for a home place in which to spend the precious hours.

"For nine years Sky parlor has been a home to all who wish to come, with or without introduction or invitation, and only three times has Mrs. Jackson been forced to say, 'Son, I am sorry, but remember the open sesame to Sky parlor must be clean living and high standards, and having forgotten this I think, for the sake of those who have not forgotten, it would be wiser for you to give up your visits here.'

"Commandant and officers are glad of her co-operation, for discipline and drills, strict orders and hard work may turn out many a fine officer, but it does not always reach and help a naturally fine but high-strung nature.

"This is Gabrielle Jackson's work."

When You Speak of Preparedness

REMEMBER,

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

stands out very effectively as a bulwark against liver or digestive troubles, general weakness and malaria

Don't Experiment, Get Hostetter's

The Exception. Saphedde—That girl can't take a joke. Flubdub—Can't? Why, I thought she was engaged to you.

A NEGLECTED GOLD is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late, take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

How It Happened. "Mrs. Jibway seems to know a great deal about Mrs. Dubson's affairs."

"Quite true."

"How does that happen, when they are not on speaking terms?"

"The explanation is very simple. On a certain spring morning of this year some workmen more or less familiar with electrical appliances called at Mrs. Jibway's home, installed a telephone and connected it with a party wire."

Six of One. Senator Ollie James was talking in St. Louis about the North sea naval battle, states The Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Both sides claim the victory," he said. "It's six of one and half a dozen of the other. It's like the seashore adventure."

"A young man said to a young woman on the beach in the moonlight:

"Good-by, dearest. I'm off tomorrow. You've made my holiday more than pleasant for me. But—ha, ha, ha!—but if you'd known that I'm a married man, you wouldn't have been so agreeable, would you?"

"Yes, I guess; very likely. I would," said the young woman. "You see, you haven't got anything on me at all. What if you are married? I'm an escaped lunatic from Mattewan."

The Brighter Side. "Was your little outing in the country a success?"

"It was, from my point of view," answered Mr. Doppel.

"How was that?"

"The auto broke down, we got caught in the rain, a bee stung one of the children and altogether we had so many accidents I don't believe Mrs. Doppel will insist on another outing in the country for at least 12 months."

Differing Views. He (reading the paper)—There's a big flare-back coming.

She—Dear me! And I was sure I saw where all the new skirts were to hang straight.

The United States in 1914 produced 12,806 organs, valued at \$6,878,912.

Amsterdam has the first crematory in the Netherlands.



"Another Article Against Coffee"

In spite of broad publicity, many people do not realize the harm the 2 1/2 grains of caffeine in the average cup of coffee does to many users, until they try a 10 days' change to

POSTUM

Postum satisfies the desire for a hot table drink, and its users generally sleep better, feel better, smile oftener and enjoy life more.

A fair trial—off coffee and on Postum—shows

"There's a Reason"

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

.....\$1.00

ed as second-class mail matter May 8, 1906, at the postoffice at McLean, Texas, under the Act of Congress.

Alanreed School Report.

endance has been pretty good the past ten weeks with the exception of a few who have been busy in the crops.

High School girls and also intermediate girls are tossing new basket balls.

Some interesting society programs have been staged. The being given last Friday by the Primary pupils. The folks showed much interest and acquitted themselves perfectly. The debate was an interesting one and manfully handled by the young speakers.

A Parent-Teachers' Association has been organized which is fair to become a live wire drawing the patrons into close touch with the school and many problems. Officers are elected as follows: President Dr. Blackwell, Vice President—Mrs. O. H. Rector, Secy. Mrs. W. J. Ball.

The following program has been arranged for the next meeting which will be Friday night, Dec. 3, at the School auditorium.

1 Relation of the school to community in General—W. J. Ball.

2 Solo—Mrs. J. L. Kennedy.

3 Relation of the school to the business life of the community—O. H. Rector.

4 Chorus—Mr. Slade Ball, Miss Nettie Davis, Mr. Yoacham Mr. Wilson Blackeney Mr. Tom Blakeney, Mr. Rector, Mrs. Blackwell, Piano, Miss Castleberry.

5 Relation of the school to the

social life of the community—Mrs. Blackwell.

6 Reading, Miss Luda Davis. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these meetings. We hope to make the programs interesting alike for the old and young. Anything that you will do to help the school will be no more than you owe to your children, your neighbors children and to your community as well.

A new library of about one hundred-seventy-five books has been selected for the school. Other new Equipment in the way of maps, charts, globes etc. is having the consideration of the school board.

A special Thanksgiving program is being arranged by the school.

We hope to be able to give an honor roll next month.

Boys O'Dell Farm.

Scott Johnston this week closed a deal with Fred O'Dell in which he purchased for his father, W. S. Johnston of Arlington, 341 acres of land a half mile southwest of town, known as the O'Dell farm. This is a splendidly improved place and the farm land is of the highest class to be found in this section. The consideration was eleven thousand dollars.

J B Collins and wife of Arlington, Texas, have been here for several days the guests of the latter's brother, Scott Johnston and family.

E R Eakins and D B Veatch were visitors to LeFors the middle of the week.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR SHERIFF: W. S. COPELAND

FOR TAX ASSESSOR: A. H. DOUCETTE

FOR CLERK: W. R. PATTERSON

FOR JUDGE: T. M. WOLFE

FOR TREASURER: HENRY THUT

FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER: A. W. WILLARD

FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. 4: R. N. ASHBY

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY: E. J. PICKENS

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE: W. R. EWING

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

Drink

El Mate for better results
5c All Fountains 5c

Election Notice

The State of Texas County of Gray on this, the 16th day of October A. D. 1916, this court being in special session, came on to be considered the petition of C. S. Rice and one hundred other persons praying that bonds be issued by road District No. 1. of Gray County, Texas, in the sum of Forty Thousand Dollars, bearing five per cent rate of interest, maturing on or before forty years from date hereof for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating any species of roads and bridges in connection therewith or in aid thereof.

And it appearing to the court that said petition is signed by more than 50 of the resident property taxpaying voters of said Road District No. 1. of Gray County, Texas, and that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of such road district No. 1. of Gray County, Texas.

It is therefore considered by the court and ordered by the court that an election be held in said Road District No. 1. in Gray County, Texas, on the 25 day of November A. D. 1916, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order to determine whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 1. of Gray County, Texas, shall be issued in the amount of Forty thousand Dollars and bearing five per cent rate of interest and maturing on or before forty years from the date hereof: and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 1. of Gray County, Texas, subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication in a newspaper published in said Road District No. 1. in Gray County, Texas, for four successive weeks before the date of said election and in addition thereto shall be posted notice of such election

and in addition thereto there shall be posted notices of such election at three public places in said Road District No. 1. in Gray County, Texas, and one copy at the court house of Gray County, Texas, for three weeks prior to said election.

Said election shall be held at the Old News Office in McLean, Texas, at the office Ed Castleberry in Alanreed, Texas, and at the Bohr School house. And the following named persons are hereby appointed managers of said election. For McLean, W. T. Wilson, for Alanreed W. J. Ball and for Bohr School House N. A. Stead.

Said election shall be held under the provisions of the road improvement District act, passed at the first called session of the Thirty-First Legislature and only qualified voters who are property tax payers of said road District No. 1, Gray County, Texas shall be allowed to vote, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue bonds shall have written or printed and their ballots "The words "FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND LEVYING OF THE TAX IN PAYMENT THEREFOR", and those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words "AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF THE TAX IN PAYMENT THEREFOR".

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the laws of the State governing General Elections.

A copy of this order signed by the County Judge of said County shall serve as a proper notice of said election and the County Judge is directed to cause said notice to be published in a news paper published in said Road District No. 1, in Gray County, Texas, for four successive weeks next proceeding said election and cause to be posted and notice thereof at three public places in Road District No. 1, of Gray County, Texas. And one at the Court House door for three weeks prior to said election.

Siler Faulkner County Judge of Gray County, Texas.

At the Veatch Home.

A party of young people were very delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D B Veatch on Friday evening of last week. Many different games of amusement were indulged in and Mrs. Veatch rendered a splendid impromptu musical program which was keenly enjoyed by those present.

Election Day Dinner.

The Presbyterian Ladies will serve dinner on November 7th, election day, at the old News building. They will also hold a bazaar in connection with the dinner. Remember this.

Open Meeting.

Attention is again called to the open meeting of the Young people's Christian Union, which will be held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. A special musical program will be rendered and Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale will deliver a short lecture on the young people of China.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend and enjoy this specially pleasing program.

Turkeys

On or about the 15th of Nov. I will load a car of turkeys. Watch next week's paper for prices etc. Will Langley.

Fred O'Dell was here this week from Hagerman, N. M. looking after business interest and visiting with friends.

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 sitting room. Warm up to us and we can help you to warm up your home.

We Are the Doctor on Stoves

McLean Hdw.
Company

White & Kirk

502 Polk Street

Amarillo, Texas

Offer for Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, October 28th, 30th and 31st, two suit bargains unusual in value and unusual in price for the season.

Ladies \$13.75 Suits At \$9.50

All new this season, made of good all wool serge in assorted, neat styles and colors. Some are braid trimmed.

Ladies \$16.50, \$17.50 and \$18.50
Suits At \$11.75

These are of serge, cheviot and a few of mixtures, made up in this season's new styles, and are big low priced suit values in a regular way. Choice of the lot for \$11.75.

Ladies \$5.00 Button Shoes For 3.25

These are Wichert \$5.00 patent shoes with tan cloth tops Cuban Louis heels; medium long vamps—a fashionable \$4.00 shoe for \$3.75. One style only.

Big Misses \$3.50 Lace Shoe \$2.60

These are of patent and have black cloth tops, low heels and baby doll toes—a favorite among the school girls. A \$3.50 easy, comfortable and durable shoe for \$2.60. Only one style.

White & Kirk

The place to buy shoes

Wagons Wagons

I have just unloaded a shipment of the celebrated Bain Special Wagons, and will take pleasure in showing them to you.

If you are in need of a first class wagon, do not fail to see these before buying.

The best heating stoves in the City for the money.

C. S. Rice

Hardware And Furniture

Phone 42

Read The News

Your Business

Is Appreciated

**Westen Lbr.
Company**

New Supply Post

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Other shipment of that pure
honey. Bundy Biggers.

Monday noon, October 28, a
value for 25 cents—Methodist
dinner.

Trapping season is now at
and McLean Hardware Co.
traps in transit that will
the coyote.

First class work on all
stuff.—A R Guill.

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

Five gallons barrel pickles
Bundy Biggers.

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

Will have binder twine and
like a chance to sell you.
Rice.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they
cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cat-
arrh is a blood or constitutional disease,
and in order to cure it you must take in-
ternal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is
taken internally, and acts directly upon
the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's
Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It
was prescribed by one of the best phy-
sicians in this country for years and is
a regular prescription. It is composed of
the best tonics known, combined with the
best blood purifiers, acting directly on the
mucous surfaces. The perfect combina-
tion of the two ingredients is what pro-
duces such wonderful results in curing
catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 50c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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.

TEXAS WONDER



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and
bladder troubles, discharges gravel, cures
diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheuma-
tism and all irregularities of the kidney and
bladder in both men and women. If not sold
by your druggist, will be sent by mail on re-
ceipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months'
treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure.
Send for testimonials from this and other
States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 206 Olive Street,
St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 4

Mr. and Mrs. J R Hindman
are here this week from their
New Mexico home visiting with
their daughter, Mrs. C C
Cooper, and shaking hands with
their many friends.

Mrs. D W West has returned
from a short stay at her home-
stead in New Mexico.

Mrs. A R Guill, Miss Lillie
Guill, Miss Mildred Bush and
A G Richardson motored to
Amarillo Saturday afternoon,
returning Sunday.

W D Sims returned the first
of the week from Dublin, where
he had been on account of the
death of his father. His mother
accompanied him home and will
remain with him here for some
time.

A small cook stove for sale—
bakes bread fine—price \$5.00.
See J. B Paschall.

Mr. and Mrs. C E Fran-
made a short business trip to
Shamrock Thursday.

Mrs. Isabel Petty left Thurs-
day morning to attend the fifth
Sunday convention which meets
with Bethel Church, northeast
of Shamrock.

Mrs. Lee B Wilson and little
daughter of Leedy, Okla., is
visiting her father and family
this week, J C Goodrum on the
O'dell farm.

The Karosafe oil burner is as
good as natural gas, for heating
and cooking. Fits any stove, it
is cheaper than coal, no ashes
no coal to carry. Satisfaction
guaranteed. Will Langly Agent.

Chas. Kalka of White Deer
has our thanks for subscription
favors.

Rosie Overton and Connie
Miles was here the latter part
of last week from Pampa.

Tattooing—Christmas presents
or anything in the tattooing line
see Mrs. J. M. Peninger. Ip.

Halloween social next Tues-
day night at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. L O Floyd instead of
C. S. Rice as previously an-
nounced.

Notice.

I have opened a restaurant in
the Russel building where the
meat market was and will ap-
preciate your trade, everything
new but the cooks and the price
they are the same. Yours to
please, W. R. Webster.

Freight Rates Increase.

The attention of business,
farmers and shippers generally
is called to the fact that just
now a big fight is on under the
direction of the Board of City
Development in Amarillo to pre-
vent the railroads from making
a big raise in freight rates to
this section of the state. The
contemplated raise is based on a
recent decision of the Interstate
Commerce Commission and un-
less it can be successfully com-
bated the resulting increase in
freight charges will amount to
millions of dollars in the Pan-
handle of Texas.

An organization has been per-
fected to make a systematic
fight on this proposition and
requests for funds have been
sent out to all the towns affected.
McLean and Community is ask-
ed to make a donation of \$100.00
and this matter should be at-
tended to at once. Those who
pay the freight should take the
matter up and lend their efforts
and their dollars to promote the
fight.

Visits Western Nebraska.

Uncle Sam Kunkel and wife
have just returned from a trip
to Western Nebraska, having
spent several weeks with the
family of the former's brother at
Scotts Bluff. Mr. Kunkel is
very enthusiastic over the possi-
bilities and activities in the far-
ming and stock raising line in
that section, which is almost
entirely served by irrigation
waters from the North Platte
river. Thousands of acres of
alfalfa, sugar beets, potatoes and
cabbage are yielding big returns
and bringing fancy prices. He
says that the farmers are re-
fusing ten dollars per ton for
alfalfa hay loose in the field.

Sheep and cattle feeding is
also an active industry, one sug-
ar beet factory alone having fifty
five hundred cattle on full
feed.

Miss Ruby Cook was down
from Groom Sunday for a visit
with home folks.

G S Loyd last week sold a car
of calves to a Mr. Stricklin of
Oklahoma.

Friday of last week G S
Loyd received calves which he
has purchased from S B East,
W E Weigan, R S Jordan, L O
Floyd and others.

Miss Maude Gardenhire was
here from her school in Okla-
homa City for a few days the
latter part of last week and first
of this visiting her parents. The
young lady has finished her
bookkeeping course and is tak-
ing shorthand at the Draughon's
school.

Mr. and Mrs. C C Cook re-
ceived the sad intelligence Sun-
day that the cancer affection
suffered by their son, Bob, had
spread across the face and
threatens the loss of his right
eye, the left having been re-
moved some time ago. Bob has
been at the sanitarium in Tem-
ple for treatment, but will re-
turn home at once.



Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

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

A Ford

Will perform the service you demand of an au-
tomobile for less money, less cost of upkeep and oper-
ation and less worry. It is the Universal Car at a
reasonable price. The only cheap car made in the
world. There are imitations, but "none just as good".

Two Cars In Transit.

Ask To Be Shown

**Luther McCombs
Agent**

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

The OZark Trail

Building good roads is now the desire of our people
don't overlook the fact that to make roads look good is
to have good homes along these roads. Figure with us
on your lumber bills. Lumber is advancing daily and
the sooner you build the better. A car shortage is now
staring the whole country in the face and we are being
notified of this from all shippers

Our stock is yet complete and we can furnish every-
thing that is usually carried in a first class yard.

Give us a chance.

Yours for better roads and better homes

**Cicero Smith
Lumber Co.**

Phone 3

We Want To Buy

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

City Meat Market
Pearce & Keasler

D. N. Massay

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

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 173 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely. It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Breaking It Gently. "I understand that your daughter is going to take music lessons." "Not exactly," replied Farmer Corn-tassel. "We haven't the heart to tell her that her voice sounds terrible, so we're going to hire a regular teacher to do it."

Demand for Participation. "Why do women want to vote?" "Because," replied Miss Cayenne, "we want to find out by experience how men have managed to make so many political blunders. It's always easier to put up with mistakes when you've had a hand in making them yourself."

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

The Difference. "That hen of yours is acting as though she were hatching a plot." "I think instead she is plotting a hatch."

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

The United States produced more than \$100,000,000 worth of gold last year.

Thousands Tell It

Why daily slogs with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand American people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of any one who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. L. G. Yeers, "Tommy Tink's Star" 410 W. Washington Ave. Okla. says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and I had a dull, heavy ache in my back almost constantly. My kidneys acted too often, at times, and I had a pain again the next day. I had dizzy spells and headaches. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved these ailments very satisfactorily, and I have had little kidney trouble since."

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

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. No constipation, sickness, sick headache and indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature

Wheatwood
ECZEMA!

"Eczema" is a skin disease that stops and permanently cures that terrible itching. It is one of the most common and most annoying skin diseases. It is caused by a germ which is found in the pores of the skin. It is cured by the use of **Wheatwood's Eczema**. It is a simple, safe, and effective remedy. It is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to cure you. Price 50c per box.

Wheatwood's Eczema is sold by all druggists and is guaranteed to cure you. Price 50c per box.

KEEPING MILK SWEET

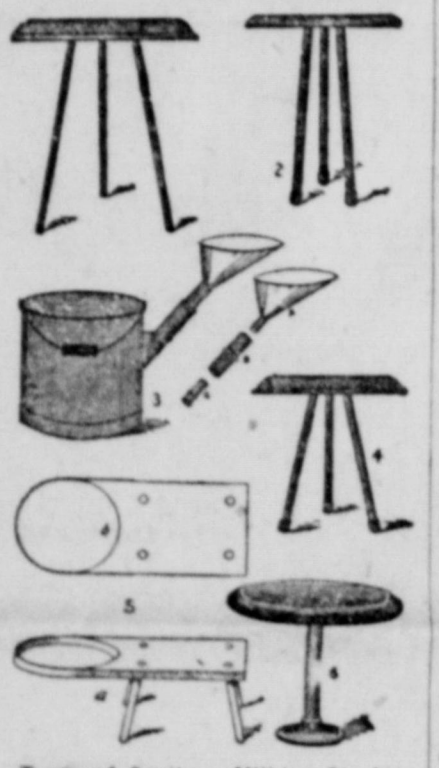
Absolute Cleanliness the First Great Essential.

If Kept on Ice Almost From Time of Milking There Will Be Little Development of Bacteria—Points for Cooling.

(By W. H. WRIGHT.)
It is a well-known fact that milk does sour, but not everyone is acquainted with the changes which take place during the souring process, the cause of these changes, and how to prevent them. A knowledge of the changes which take place during the period of souring, and their causes, enables one, taking reasonable precautions, to preserve milk in its naturally sweet condition for a number of additional hours.

Milk contains a sugar, known as milk sugar, which is changed by the action of the smallest of plant forms, called bacteria, into lactic acid. When about one-half of one per cent of this acid has been produced, the milk-curd separates and forms a solid mass with clear acid whey about it. This acid preserves the curd by preventing the action of bacteria which would rot the curd and produce offensive odors. Two classes of bacteria begin to grow and multiply in milk shortly after milking; the lactic which sours the milk, and the digesting which rots the curd. The latter class is like the out-plant, in that it is able to grow at a low temperature, while the lactic, like the corn-plant, grows best at the higher temperatures.

Milk which is held at well-water temperature will remain sweet for one



Types of Sanitary Milking Stools.

or more days, depending upon the cleanliness of milking and handling, because the temperature is low enough to prevent rapid growth of lactic bacteria.

This temperature, however, is more favorable for the digesting class of bacteria, which imparts an odd, stale odor to the milk, and renders the milk partly unfit for use. If milk is kept on ice almost from the time of milking, there will be but very little development of either class of bacteria, and the milk will be in prime condition after several days.

For the most rapid cooling of milk, the following points should be observed:

1. That cold air is better than no attempt at cooling.
2. That cold water is more rapid than cold air.
3. That an occasional stirring hastens the cooling process.
4. That ice water is much more rapid than air of the same temperature.
5. That a mixture of ice water and salt is the most efficient cooling agent.

To insure pure milk, free from impurities, the utmost care must be taken in every part of the dairy from the barnyard and stables to the bottling of the milk. Absolute cleanliness is essential. Iron milking stools are recommended and they should be kept scrupulously clean.

No. 1 is a good type of sanitary stool made of metal. The ends of the pipes used for the legs are filled with lead, and there are no corners to collect dirt.

Nos. 2 and 4 are similar to No. 1, except that caps are screwed on the ends of the legs, making them slightly more difficult to keep clean.

No. 3 serves for both pail and milk stool. The cover, hoops, ball, etc., make it more difficult to keep clean than the simpler styles.

No. 5 is devised so that one end serves as a receptacle to hold the pail while the milker sits on the other end. As in the case of No. 3, this style is more difficult to keep in a sanitary condition than the simpler forms.

No. 6 is constructed entirely of iron, rivetized after being put together. It is simply constructed, having only a single leg. The base, however, furnishes a larger surface to keep clean, of the several stools shown herewith. No. 1 is the easiest to keep clean, therefore the most desirable.

The three "U's" for the proper care of milk in the home, according to dairy specialists, are:

- Keep milk Clean.
- Covered.

Milk is a highly perishable food, and the length of time it will remain

sweet and safe, especially for children, depends, specialists say, almost entirely upon the constant care it receives from cow to consumer. Milk passes through three agencies—the producer, the dealer and the consumer. If the first two have done their part, clean, safe milk will be delivered, thoroughly chilled, to the consumer. The consumer's responsibility begins the moment the milk is delivered at his doorstep.

Because milk poured from vessel to vessel on the street is very liable to contamination from dust, manure particles and germs, milk is best delivered in capped bottles. If bottled milk cannot be obtained, the housewife should try to have someone in the family receive the milk in a clean, scalded utensil, cover it instantly, and put it without delay into the refrigerator, or the coldest available place. Under no circumstances should an uncovered pitcher, bowl or pan be left out on the porch to receive bulk milk. The vessel, both before and after the milk is poured into it, is accessible to flies and collects particles of dust and dirt.

BENEFITS OF FALL PLOWING

Soil is Generally in Better Condition Than in Spring—Weeds and Insects Destroyed.

(By J. L. BIERER, Louisiana Experiment Station.)
The soil is generally in better condition in the fall for plowing than in the spring. Fall plowing gives a better texture to the soil and causes a greater liberation of plant food due to the action of the weather. By turning the organic or vegetable matter under earlier it has, of course, more time to rot and to become thoroughly incorporated with the soil.

Fall plowing causes many of the weed seeds to germinate, thereby decreasing this pest the following spring. Many insects are turned to the surface and killed by the frosts.

The time for fall plowing should be largely a matter of convenience. The heavier soils can be safely plowed first. Land with a great deal of vegetable matter to be turned under should be plowed early in order to give this matter more time to rot. In the spring there is not always time for the proper preparation of the soil, especially where the crops are to be planted early, so it is good farm management to do a part of this preparation in the fall.

It isn't always the best plan to plow sandy lands in the fall unless they are also seeded to a cover crop, otherwise there is apt to be much loss from leaching and erosion. It is much more important to put a cover crop on sandy soils than on heavy soils, especially if the land is not entirely level.

BIRDS SPREAD HOG DISEASES

Crows and Buzzards Tear Flesh of Dead Animals and Carry Infection to Neighboring Farm.

Crows and buzzards are all right where they belong, but they have no place in the hog lot. The buzzards especially are most excellent disease spreaders. Wherever a dead animal of any kind lies exposed for any length of time these scavengers will soon appear. They use their strong claws for tearing the flesh and when they go to the next place carry pieces of flesh and a load of infection with them. If an animal dies of some infectious disease and is left for the buzzards to get at they are sure to carry the germs to their next banquet hall, probably some hog lot 20 miles away.

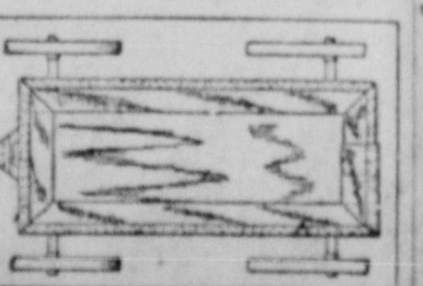
Throughout the South they are protected because of their value as scavengers, and where they are found in abundance hog cholera prevails—if all the hogs have not already died off. The only way to fight this form of contagion is to maintain such conditions that buzzards and crows will not be attracted.

The safe way to handle any animal dying of contagious diseases is to burn them. If buried, dogs may dig them up and carry germs all over the country on their feet.

PREVENTING LOSS OF GRAIN

Wagon-Box Fitted With Lining of Canvas or Like Material Found to Be Quite Satisfactory.

In hauling small grain in farm wagons over rough roads there sometimes is a loss of grain because the sides of the wagon-box are jarred away from the bottom. The box shown here is provided with a lining of canvas or like material, which covers the sides and part of the bottom and prevents this loss. It covers about one-fourth of the bottom around the edges and is attached to the top of the sides by metal hooks riveted to the canvas. At the rear, one end of the lining laps over the other and this permits the box to be emptied readily. To do this the lower part of the tail board is moved and the ends are spread apart.—Farmer's Mail and Breeze



Wagon-Box Lining.

ECONOMY IN HOME

MANY WAYS IN WHICH MONEY MAY BE SAVED.

Substitutes for Expensive Meats and Other Table Furnishings Are Possible, and Health of the Family Will Be Improved.

(By Nellie Maxwell, Department of Farmer's Institutes of the University of Wisconsin.)

We all know, if we have given the subject any thought that the feeding of the family is the most expensive item in the list of household accounts. Every housewife should keep a careful account of her income and outgo. Too many of us are like the young bride who was given a set of books in which to keep her accounts and when asked by her husband at the end of the month if her accounts balanced, showed him the book, on one page was written, "Received of John, sixty dollars," on the opposite page these words "spent it all."

Since the cost of living is constantly advancing it is vitally necessary that real concern be paid to reducing certain items of expenditure, and as meat is one of the most expensive of our foods, any economy in the purchase of it will make a noticeable reduction in the food bill.

By using meat substitutes of cheese, nuts, milk and eggs which are less expensive but fully as nutritious, the expenses may be reduced. Cheese has a food value of twice that of meat pound for pound, and can be used with much less waste. The use of cheese in combination with milk and eggs makes a most satisfactory substitute for meat.

The cheaper cuts of meat may be utilized more often and on the farm all kinds of meat may be salted, pickled, canned or dried for future use. So that in time of plenty prepare for the famine. Pork sausage, fried to seal both sides of small cakes, packed in large jars and covered with the boiling hot fat so that it makes a perfect seal over the sausage will keep to use in midsummer and is a constant source of satisfaction for it is so easy to get it ready for breakfast as it needs but little more cooking. Chicken may be canned when too much is cooked and set away for another time when an emergency calls it forth.

The utilizing of left-overs is another important point for the housewife to consider. It goes without saying that she plans her menus days ahead in order to save expense and use these left-overs acceptably.

Fruits and vegetables lend themselves to all sorts of combinations as salads and soups, and make dishes that are tasty and wholesome.

The costly habit of eating more than we need is not only wasteful of material, bad on the complexion, but vastly more important, ruinous to the digestive organs. Preparing more food than is used paring away vegetables and fruits, cooking vegetables in so much water that much of the food value is wasted, throwing away the trimmings and bones of meat, that would make good broths, stews or soups—these are some of the wastes that need to be watched. Constant vigilance is the price of success in expenditures as in other things.

Lemon Preserve.

Peel and cut one dozen lemons in slices and soak for a day in cold water. Then boil four pounds of sugar and a cupful of water or about twenty minutes and stir to keep from burning. Next add the lemons, some chopped raisins and almonds and let thicken slowly. This is a delicious and new filling for sandwiches to serve with iced tea or lemonade on a warm afternoon.

To keep lemons fresh, put a layer of fine dry sand at the bottom of a large earthen jar. Place on this layer of lemons, stalk end downward, being careful that they do not touch one another. Cover these with a three-inch layer of sand. Add another layer of lemons, and so on until the jar is full. In a cool, dry place lemons packed like this will keep a year.

Some Favorite Potato Recipes.

Potatoes Fried Whole.—When nearly boiled enough, put small potatoes into a saucapan with butter or beef drippings. Shake them about to prevent burning until they are brown and crisp. Drain them from the fat. It will be an improvement if they are floured, dipped in beaten egg and rolled in fine bread crumbs and then fried.

Potatoes for Breakfast.—Cut cold boiled potatoes in slices lengthwise, dip them in beaten egg and put on a buttered pie plate in the oven. As soon as they are brown and hot, serve.

The Linen Press.

With regard to household linen, as a rule the middle of sheets wear out first; but by the old-fashioned plan of turning sides to middle you can give them a fresh lease of life. When past use for beds they serve as dust sheets and on ironing boards.

For Delicate Fabrics.

To clean fine muslin blouses, table covers, etc., dissolve a tablespoonful of borax in a gallon of water; put the muslin into this and let them remain or half an hour; then gently rub them at in fine white suds.

Washing Comforters.

When washing summer comforters, do not wring them. Let them hang of drip from the line. Then before they are quite dry whip with a beater to make them fluffy and light.

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 make. 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.

The Cosmopolitan Motor. "A man should be able to feel at home wherever he finds himself." "Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "What's the difference where you are? The blowouts and transmission troubles are precisely the same."

A GRATEFUL ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Mr. F. C. Case of Welcome Lake, Pa., writes: "I suffered with Backache and Kidney Trouble. My head ached, my sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I felt heavy and sleepy after meals, was always nervous and tired, had a bitter taste in my mouth, had floating specks before my eyes, was always thirsty, had a dragging sensation across my loins, difficulty in collecting my thoughts and was troubled with shortness of breath. Dodds Kidney Pills have cured me of these complaints. You are at liberty to publish this letter for the benefit of any sufferer who doubts the merit of Dodds Kidney Pills."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved. 50c. per box.—Adv.

Never Satisfied. "If I were only rich." "Well, what would you do?" "Try to get richer."

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

An electrically heated coffee percolator, made of earthenware, has been patented.

Guatemala has this year built 130 miles of new roadways.

Mexico has 15,251 miles of railway and 46,112 miles of telegraph lines.

Ask for and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY MACARONI

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

WINCHESTER



"LEADER" AND "REPEATER" SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers, or the low flyers, "Leader" and "Repeater" shells have the reach, spread and penetration. Their great sale is due to these qualities, which insure a full bag. Made in many gauges and loads. BE SURE TO ASK FOR THE W BRAND

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 80c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Every Woman Wants Paine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. For reproductive cleaning and genital power. Sample Free. See all Druggists, or ordered by mail. The Paine Safety Company, Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. For itching scalp, dandruff, and for restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. Sold by all Druggists.

Nathan Bickford PENSIGN PATENT ATTORNEY

where in vicinity in every state. 643 La. Ave., Washington, D. C.
N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 41-1916.

Oklahoma Directory

Films Developed 10c a Roll Any Size
Lee-Huckins OKLAHOMA CITY FIREPROOF 450 Rooms 300 Baths Rates: \$1 and upwards
Storage Batteries

THANK YOUR GROCER

if he asks you to try a can of

KC BAKING POWDER

He wants to do you a favor—he knows what brands to recommend from experience.



GERMANY COULD BUILD SHIPS

So Far as Ways and Construction Plants Are Concerned 25 Could Be Under Erection.

According to an excellent naval critic, Hector C. Bywater, so far as building ways and construction plants are concerned, there is no reason why Germany could not have 25 battleships or battle cruisers under construction at one and the same time.

A Sure Thing.

H. B. Duryea, dog breeder, was talking in New York about a beagle that had been stolen.

The Society Whirl.

"I once moved in the same circle with Mrs. De Style."

X-rays are now used by dentists to determine whether root canals have been properly filled.

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

Argentina Man Loses Pet Chameleon in Gotham

NEW YORK.—If you should happen to see a chameleon that appears to be lost wearing a gold wire about its neck, will you please notify Señor L. Q. Sediva of Buenos Aires, who is at the Majestic hotel?

"Front!" said the clerk. "The gentleman in 807 has lost a simoleon—a buck—a round iron dollar—go up and help him find it."

Two bellboys essayed the task. They found Señor Sediva, with every evidence of an exceeding grief, standing in the middle of the room.

With one accord the bellboys went down to the office and made expressive gestures toward their craniums. The clerk himself went up and found out that it was not a dollar, but a tame chameleon that was lost.

New York Has the Only Real Chinese Vagrant

NEW YORK.—The next time you go to Chinatown if you happen to see a weather-beaten little old Chinaman with a tattered gray overcoat that almost reaches the ground, a peaked cap pulled over his eyes and shoes that make you think of Charlie Chaplin, take a good look at him. He is a character.

The policemen call him One Bum, because he is the only Chinese vagrant known to exist, but his real name is Charlie. He has been in Chinatown three years; he hasn't any home and so far as anybody knows he hasn't changed his clothes in that time.

One winter two years ago the police thought they ought to take care of him and they persuaded him to spend a few months on Blackwell's island. "Fine vacasche! Three meals every day; warm bed!" they told him. He unsuspectingly accepted the invitation.

Too late he discovered that he had been betrayed. They made him work. He had to push a wheelbarrow full of stone and long before his time was up he was nearly bent double doing it.

Jamaica Bay Residents Have Great Whaling Bee

NEW YORK.—A perfectly good-natured whale 65 feet long has fallen a victim of assault by swarms of amateur whalers in Jamaica bay. The whale became stranded on the reefs of Jamaica inlet, and the residents about the bay boldly assaulted the great sea animal with small-caliber rifles and hatchets.

"It's the Bremen," said many of those who first saw the whale as it wallowed in the shallow waters.

Explained that he meant a cow whale. Then the armada of rowboats and launches set off. It was a merry battle. One man opened up with a 22-caliber rifle, which annoyed the whale so that she flapped her tail and upset three rowboats.

There was much argument about Jamaica bay. Everybody claimed the carcass, with its blubber, sperm and bone. The body is said to be worth a material sum, and so many persons had a hand in slaying the whale that divided up, the sum would be insignificant.

Burglar Fishes for Plunder With a Bamboo Pole

CHICAGO.—A burglar who uses a bamboo pole 11 feet long to fish through open first-floor windows for plunder is the latest addition to methods of Chicago crookdom. George W. Skeeles, 5540 Michigan avenue, was awakened in his bedroom on the first floor to see his trousers riding on the end of the pole toward the open window.

"It beats anything I ever heard of," Mr. Skeeles said. "I told the Fiftieth street police about it, and I have the bamboo pole here in my home if they doubt my story. I thought it a good idea to report my experience, for it may account for other first-floor burglaries."

Now the police are watching for the "fishing burglar."

SAWING WOOD FOR STRENGTH. If you want to be a Samson, a Hercules or a Sandow, you should get up at five o'clock in the morning and saw a cord of wood before breakfast.

"When I was a freshman in high school," the young giant said, "I found that sawing wood developed my muscles better than anything else, and as soon as I could stand that much exercise I tackled a cord every morning before I went to school."

When Percy entered high school he was what might be called a small boy, and as he unfolded the story of his physical development it became apparent that it was persistency that has developed him and crowned him the Hercules of Harvard.

Percy is not a big fellow, but his arms and shoulders are wonderfully developed. He is twenty-one years old and weighs only 156 pounds, whereas the Harvard strong men of the past have weighed at least twenty pounds more.

DANGEROUS CALOMEL IS SELDOM SOLD NOW

Calomel Salivates! It Makes You Sick and You Lose a Day's Work—Dodson's Liver Tone Acts Better Than Calomel and Is Harmless for Men, Women, Children—Read Guarantee!

Every druggist here, yes! your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling-off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

"Calomel is dangerous and people know it while Dodson's Liver Tone is safe and gives better results," said a prominent local druggist. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist. A large family-sized bottle costs only 50 cents and if you find it doesn't take the place of dangerous, salivating calomel you have only to ask for your money back.

Dodson's Liver Tone is a pleasant-tasting, purely vegetable remedy, harmless to both children and adults. Take a spoonful at night and wake up feeling fine, no sick headache, biliousness, ague,

sour stomach or clogged bowels. Dodson's Liver Tone doesn't gripe or cause inconvenience all next day like calomel.

Take a dose of calomel tonight and tomorrow you will feel sick, weak and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work!

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up with your head clear, your liver active, bowels clean, breath sweet and stomach regulated. You will feel cheerful and full of vigor and ready for a hard day's work.

You can eat anything afterwards without risk of salivating yourself or your children.

Get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and try it on my guarantee. You'll never again put a dose of nasty, dangerous calomel into your stomach. Adv.

A Pleasant Illusion. Trains Can't Go Too Fast. Practical Joke With a Moral. Her Efficiency. One Exception. Vancouver capitalists are succeeding in their attempts to get potash from kelp.

HOW TO MAKE COFFEE

By the greatest coffee merchants in the world With pictures of three wives and what their husbands say of their coffee

There has been a great deal written and said about making coffee, and wherever you go, each woman thinks her way is best. Yet we all know how much coffee varies; good one meal—bad the next—often so bad you simply can't drink it.

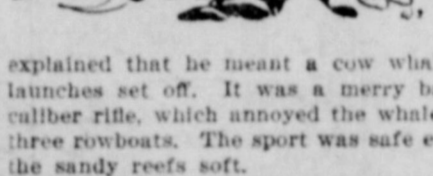
Don't be discouraged if you are not getting coffee as fine as you would like to have. Don't be satisfied to drink coffee which is "just me-

dium." A million other women make coffee their husbands brag about, and it is so easy for you to do it.

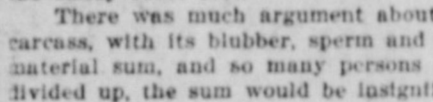
Instead of coffee which you only put up with because you can't get the kind you would like to have, you can get coffee which every member of your family will enjoy, coffee which every visitor will praise, coffee which you yourself couldn't do without.



the bay boldly assaulted the great sea animal with small-caliber rifles and hatchets. It required two hours of pounding and shooting to produce anything resembling death, and the whale was lashed to the shore with many ropes.



"It's the Bremen," said many of those who first saw the whale as it wallowed in the shallow waters.



Explained that he meant a cow whale. Then the armada of rowboats and launches set off. It was a merry battle.



Mrs. Jones boils her coffee

How to make Boiled Coffee: the way most people make coffee. Be sure that the pot is clean. Have your coffee ground medium fine, just the size Arbuckle's Ground coffee is. Allow one heaping tablespoonful to each cup of water, with one extra spoonful of coffee for the pot. Put the coffee into the pot, add cold water. Let boil until it is just the strength you like. Settle with a dash of cold water.

The Drip Method, the simplest way: Have your coffee ground very fine, almost to a powder. Use only half a tablespoonful to each cup, a dash extra one for the pot. This method requires only half as much coffee as used for other methods. Put the coffee in a piece of clean

cheese cloth, pour boiling water through it slowly—through once only. Be sure to have water boiling. This does not make as strong coffee as boiling—if you want it stronger, don't make it this way—increasing the amount of coffee won't make it any stronger.

Percolator coffee—the surest method. Use a medium fine ground coffee for percolators. (Just the size Arbuckle's Ground coffee is.) Allow a tablespoonful to each cup of coffee and one extra; let the water percolate up through the coffee until it is just the right strength. Making coffee this way, you can have it just as mild or strong as you like, and you can rely on its being good every time.



Mrs. Green never uses anything but a percolator



Mrs. Smith makes drip coffee

To get these results, the coffee itself must be right and must always be the same

Things you should watch out for

The coffee itself: There are hundreds of varieties of coffee grown. The coffee itself must be put up by men who know coffee! Arbuckle's Coffee is. It is put up by Arbuckle Bros., the greatest coffee merchants in the world. It gives you the value in coffee which no one else can afford to give.

Clean and fresh: No matter how good coffee itself is, if it isn't well taken care of, it makes a poor drink. Arbuckle's Coffee is put up in airtight, dust-proof packages, carefully wrapped to protect it from moisture, dirt, stale odors. It arrives in your kitchen strong, full of flavor.

Always the same: Arbuckle's Coffee today is the biggest selling coffee in the United States. Did you ever stop to think what this means? To think how good

a coffee must be to be the biggest seller in the United States! From the moment it was put on the market, it was a success. Today, it is used in over a million homes in the United States.

Beautiful Gifts: We share our profits with you by giving you useful and beautiful premiums for signature saved from Arbuckle's packages. We buy premiums for over a million cases of Arbuckle's Coffee. Buying in such large quantities makes it possible for us to bring the greatest premium values ever seen. In every package of Arbuckle's Coffee there lies a circular showing our premiums. Be sure to get it and see how quickly and easily you can get what you want, all without any cost.

Get Arbuckle's Coffee from your grocer today, either the whole case or the new Ground.

Arbuckle Bros., 710K-1 Water Street, New York



All their wives use Arbuckle's—read—give your husband a chance to brag!

Your Money Back If Not Benefited We Guarantee STELLA-VITAE For Sick Women

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLED PILL

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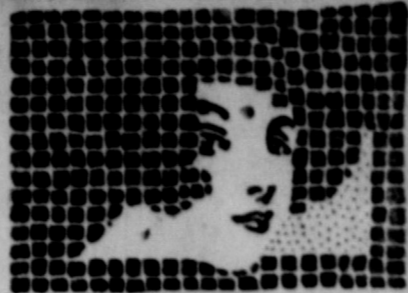
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Girls Bible Class

The McLean Girls' Bible Class met in regular session at the Methodist church Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The meeting was opened by our president, Miss Ethel McCurdy. There were seventeen enthusiastic members, two visitors and one new member present.

In the contest mentioned last week, Division A, with Salthe Lou Haynes as leader, came out victorious, but there were no solutions from both sides for better preparation next time.

Next Saturday (tomorrow) the contest will be on the first thirty drill questions found in the latter part of the study and every member is urged to be present and help their division make a good showing. In addition to this drill there will be another lesson found in Numbers 13:15 and Joshua 1:11.

Answer roll call with "Ten Commandments". Come promptly at 4 p. m.

Pastors Change Pulpits

Rev. J. T. Howell, pastor of the local Methodist church, and Rev. F. P. Patterson, pastor of the Methodist church at Shamrock, will exchange pulpits next Sunday morning. Rev. Patterson is known as a very able preacher and you are invited to hear him. Don't the hour—Sunday, October 29, at eleven a. m. Both ministers will return to their own pulpits for the evening hour.

JOY FOR THE ANTIQUARIAN

Recent Discoveries in Pennsylvania Mound Promise to Add Rich Additions to Indian Lore.

Prof. A. B. Skinner of the American Indian museum, Prof. W. K. Morehead of Phillips Andover academy, and Dr. George Donohue, Pennsylvania state historian, who have been conducting researches along the valley of the Susquehanna, have uncovered an Indian mound at Tioga Point, on the upper portion of Queen Esther's flats, on what is known as the Murray farm, a short distance from Sayre, Pa., which promises rich additions to Indian lore. In the mound uncovered were found the bones of 68 men, which are believed to have been buried 700 years ago. The average height of these men was seven feet, while many were much taller. Further evidence of their gigantic size was found in large celts or axes hewed from stone and buried in the grave. On some of the skulls, two inches above the perfectly formed forehead, were protuberances of bone. Members of the expedition say that it is the first discovery of its kind on record and a valuable contribution to the history of the early races. The skull and a few bones found in one grave were sent to the American Indian museum.

FASHIONS SET BY SOLDIERS

Many of the Eccles of Today May Be Traced to Costumes Worn by Warriors of the Past.

"Soldiers have helped to set many fashions of the world," says an authority on dress. "It is not generally known that buttons on the sleeves originated in the French army, and were placed there to prevent the soldiers from wiping their mouths with the sleeves.

"The frock coat is a descendant of the waffenrock, a long garment falling below the knees to cover armor, and slit up the back for riding. The two purely ornamental buttons which adorn the backs of some modern frock coats were at one time supports for the sword belt.

"The Norfolk coat was designed from the chain-mail hauberk fastened round the waist with the sword belt. The peak cap is a copy of the helmets worn by soldiers up to the time of Cromwell. Heels were placed on shoes to prevent the feet from slipping through the stirrups."

FASCINATION OF SCARCITY.

"I have no doubt that in a short time this country will have plenty of dyestuffs."

"I hope so," replied Mr. Growcher. "When the women find that dyestuffs are abundant no doubt they'll discard this riot of colors and wear plain black and white."—Washington Post.

ACCIDENTS OF ETIQUETTE.

"Circumstances that in themselves seem trivial," remarked the philosopher, "may mold the destinies of all society."

"Yes," replied the precise person; "I shudder to think of what we might be enduring if some British king had inadvertently set the fashion of eating with his knife."

SOMETHING TO BUILD ON.

Customer—Are these shoes too far gone to fix up?

Shoemaker—No, I don't believe so. A new pair of uppers, with heels and soles, will make 'em all right. The laces are in fine condition.—Arkansas Traveler.

HIS ADVANTAGE.

"How many miles can you go on a gallon?"

"How many can you?"

"I asked you first."—Life.

CRY OF THE OPPRESSED.

First Moth—They are wearing furs again this summer.

Second Moth—Heavens! Are we never to get a meal!

HER STYLE.

"Miss Pert has a cool way of treating her friends."

"Now I would call it rather summary."

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D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

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Panhandle Steam Laundry

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\$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. 284: 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; Alameda 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Elderedge 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. Reep 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. K. Jones.

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS

In Holland, where the land is below the level of the sea, and the waters of the ocean are kept back by huge "dikes" that surround the whole country, careful watch is kept day and night, to see that the water does not begin to break through at any point. If it should once start, the whole country would be flooded.

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS just as carefully. If you find that they are starting to break down, give them INSTANT help. Do not delay a single day. Delay may mean that serious, even fatal, chronic kidney disease will fasten itself upon you. These important organs separate the poisonous matter from the blood. If they do not work properly, the poison is left in the blood and contaminates every organ. If you have pains in the back, difficulty or irregularity in urinating, rising frequently in the night to urinate, a cloudy or reddish sediment in your urine when it stands a few hours—if you have palpitation of the heart, sunken eyes, pale or bloated face, difficulty in breathing, puffiness of the skin or bumpy skin beneath eyes—if you have ANY OF THESE symptoms you will do well to HASTEN TO THE RELIEF of your Kidneys.

DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

has given prompt relief to many thousands of men and women who had these symptoms. They took it promptly. They received the help they needed. They were restored to perfect health. Their kidneys were made strong again. The poison passed out of their bodies, as Nature intended. Do not delay. Give instant attention to any symptoms of kidney disease. Your life may depend on it. Your dealer sells 50-cent and \$1.00 bottles. THACHER MEDICINE COMPANY, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

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