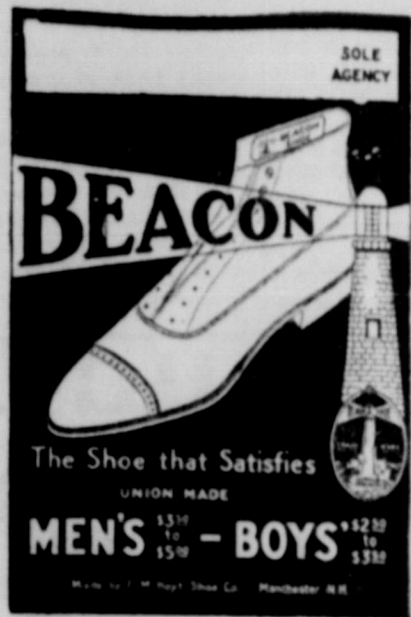


The McLean News

FOURTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1917

NO. 15



Our New Spring STOCK

is ready for your inspection
Bundy-Hodges Merc. Co.
 Incorporated

Trustee Election Tomorrow

With the announcement that tomorrow is the day set for the selecting of three school trustees to take the places of those whose terms expire, we are reminded of the fact that very little interest is manifested in the matter of school trustee elections. Last year less than forty votes were cast in the entire district, which has a scholastic population of more than three hundred.

We are not inclined to find fault with the men selected for they have given their time and attention ungrudgingly to this work, but we do find fault with these voters whose interest in the matter of their public school is so small that they lay all the burden of its management and the selecting of its directors on the shoulders of the faithful few.

Some members of the board have served continuously year in and year out almost since the district was formed and we as citizens and school patrons seem perfectly willing that they should continue to give of their time and labor without compensation in order that our school affairs might be in capable hands. It is an honor of which a man might be justly proud to be selected as one of the seven school directors, but honor ceases to be a virtue when a public spirited man is hailed into a profitless position continuously.

Let us look about for able men to take the places of some of these veterans who have served so capably and faithfully. And above all, let us go to the polls tomorrow and vote.

Farrell's Trial This Week

A special venire of one hundred and sixty men were summoned from this side of the county to appear at LeFors Monday and render service as jurors in the case of the State of Texas versus Jake Farrell, charged by grand jury indictment with the murder of a man by the name of Reasor at Pampa last year. A jury was secured by Tuesday afternoon and the case went to trial.

Farrell, who is alleged to have killed Reasor was City Marshal at Pampa at the time of the killing and claims self-defense. The case has not gone to the jury as his writing. Judge Ewing being disqualified, Judge Lumpkin of Amarillo is presiding in the case.

Forty Two Bills.

The grand jury, which adjourned the latter part of last week, reported to Judge Ewing that they had found forty-two true bills of indictment, all of which were for misdemeanors. It is understood from reliable sources that twenty-eight of these minor offenses occurred on this side of the county.

Actual construction on the new brick dormitory for boys at the Clarendon College has been started.

"Buy It Made In Texas"

This slogan was started by manufacturers and business men some years ago, with the idea of fostering and bringing to the notice of the people of the State its manufacturing and industries. I think this slogan should be applied in a much broader sense.

You see many a man sending away from home for fine chickens, bulls, bucks, or billies, seed corn and other seeds, instead of patronizing his neighbor, who has an animal or seed adapted to the country.

Our Texas Experiment Stations have shown through their experiments that corn shipped in from the north will not make nearly as much as seed that has been produced, maybe in the next held, by your neighbor. The same thing, as any stock raiser knows, applies to any of our domestic animals. The imported bull that looks so slick and fat, because he has had his head in a feed bin all his life, goes to pieces on the range, while one of the same breeding that has been handled with an eye to the needs of the country, bought from your neighbor, does the service, goes through the long summer, looks better than he did in the spring, while the imported animal, if he is not already dead, comes out looking like a caricature of his former self.

In Texas, we have built a great Agricultural College to teach—what? Agriculture of the State. And yet, we have hardly begun to find out what we should teach, we have put the cart before the horse; we should have developed our Experiment Stations first and had information that was made in Texas and taught Texas agriculture instead of that of other States, with totally different conditions. Let's teach Texas boys agriculture suitable to their environment and then we will be in a position to ship our finished products instead of raw products, be it teacher or theorist; a fine goat or a scrub; a fat steer instead of a thin one; cotton goods instead of raw cotton; plush instead of mohair; woolen goods instead of wool; flour instead of wheat and let's "Buy It Made In Texas".

No one should get the idea from the above that it is not a good idea to import good things and good ideas, but let's get them used to Texas conditions and experiment with them before we turn them loose on the range.

Hog Brings 32 Cents

The highest price ever paid in the United States for a hog for slaughter was recorded at the Ft Worth Fat Stock Show Friday afternoon. Armour & Co. paid 32 cents a pound for the grand champion barrow of the hog show, owned by Mahan Bros., of Prosper, Texas. The hog weighs 400 pounds and will bring his owners \$128.

Bidding for the champion hog was opened by Swift & Co. at 14 cents. Armour's buyers boosted the price rapidly.—Star Telegram.

Uncle Sam's
O. K.



means something.
 All patent medicines handled by us are under the direct supervision of Uncle Sam, as per the terms of the Pure Food and Drugs Act.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

Just Unloaded

a full car of that good
Ft. Worth Flour

In the following brands

Star Jasmine (same as LightCrust)
Split Silk (best hard wheat)
Old Homestead (choice soft wheat)

As this flour has been sold in this country for quite a while it needs no recommendation from us and—

The Prices Are Right
W. L. Haynes

Listers

Time for listing your land is here, and you will naturally want the best lister money can buy.

The Canton No. 111 has stood the test of three fourths of a century and is giving the utmost satisfaction, every Canton owner is a Canton booster. The price is advancing all the time, so why not get yours now and save money.

Yours for business

C. S. Rice
 Hardware And Furniture
 Phone 42

From Over The Panhandle

The Miami Chief has recently mailed a model 5 Linotype and giving its readers a six page news print paper. We are going to see how Mr. Wagoner managed it [the \$3,000] when we see him at the Press meeting.

The new Ox-Bow bridges across Red river and Little Red river near Memphis have been accepted. Their combined length is 3,300 feet and the total cost was \$30,000.

Hall county has bought convenient and commodious lands for a County Fair Park. The organization will be perfect and steps taken to hold a permanent county fair.

Prof. M B Johnson, one of the foremost educators in the State, has been elected principal of the Canyon public schools.

While examining an automatic pistol, Glen Burson of Lakeview shot and instantly killed his wife who was in the room near him.

The school district of Floydada enumerates 646 scholars, an increase of 39 per cent over last year.

Nicholas Reck, aged 90, died at his home near Claude last week. The gentleman had resided in Armstrong county 27 years.

Tractor Gears Last Longer With Texaco Crater Compound

Through the strenuous work of breaking, plowing, seeding and threshing, your tractor will operate in flying dust and dirt, perhaps sand, too. That's why you need special protection for the wearing parts. That's why you should lessen the chances of costly breakdowns by using

Texaco Crater Compound The Great Tractor Gear Lubricant

CRATER COMPOUND coats gears, chains and sprockets with a film of durable lubricant which sticks and lubricates, though the tractor be working under intense heat and in a cloud of dust. That is why owners of all makes of tractors throughout the Southwest are using CRATER COMPOUND. They get more work from their tractors, realize more on their tractor investment, saving replacements of gears and other expensive parts.

CRATER COMPOUND protects and lubricates all equipment working under heavy pressure or exposed to the weather. Get CRATER COMPOUND and other Texaco Lubricants from the Texaco dealer in your town, or write our nearest office.

Texaco Lubricants for all Purposes
THE TEXAS COMPANY
 HOUSTON - TEXAS
 AGENTS EVERYWHERE



Nature Requires Assistance

IN CORRECTING SUCH ILLS AS

**POOR APPETITE
DYSPEPSIA
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
SPRING ILLS
OR MALARIA**

A splendid first aid is HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

East Indian Rulers.

Saint Nihal Singh, writing in the Southern Workman, says: "Without a single exception I have found the Indian rulers to be men of great administrative ability and statesmanship, all devoted to the welfare of their subjects and interested in all sorts of reform movements."

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezezone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

A Wise Precaution.

"Yes, sir," said the station master. "Safety first has spread all over this country. And nobody that comes to Beaver Hill will ever get in no accident for want of warning signs about. Jest look at that now."

The stranger gazed appreciatively at the sign nailed on a near-by telegraph post. Its stern message was:

"It is dangerous to walk or stand on these tracks while a train is passing."
—Everybody's Magazine.

Druggist Advises Use of Kidney Medicine

I am satisfied after selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for six years that it is a very fine preparation and I believe it will do all and more than is claimed for it. Judging from experience I would advise its use in any ailment of the kidney, liver and bladder and believe it would do all that was expected.

Very truly yours,
GUY'S PHARMACY,
D. G. Guy, Prop.,
639 South Akard Street,
Dallas, Tex.

Oct. 28, 1916.
Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Quiet Girl.

Caller—That new girl of yours seems nice and quiet.

Hostess—Oh, very quiet! She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

Lucky Choice.

"I'll tell you, old man, Anny is a bright girl. She's brains enough for two."

"Then she's the very girl for you, my boy."

DON'T GAMBLE

that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Truthful Appearances.

"Jim, I'm dead broke."
"Then no wonder you look gone to pieces."

Hunger is sharper than the sword.—Beaumont and Fletcher.

After the Movies Maurine is for Tired Eyes.

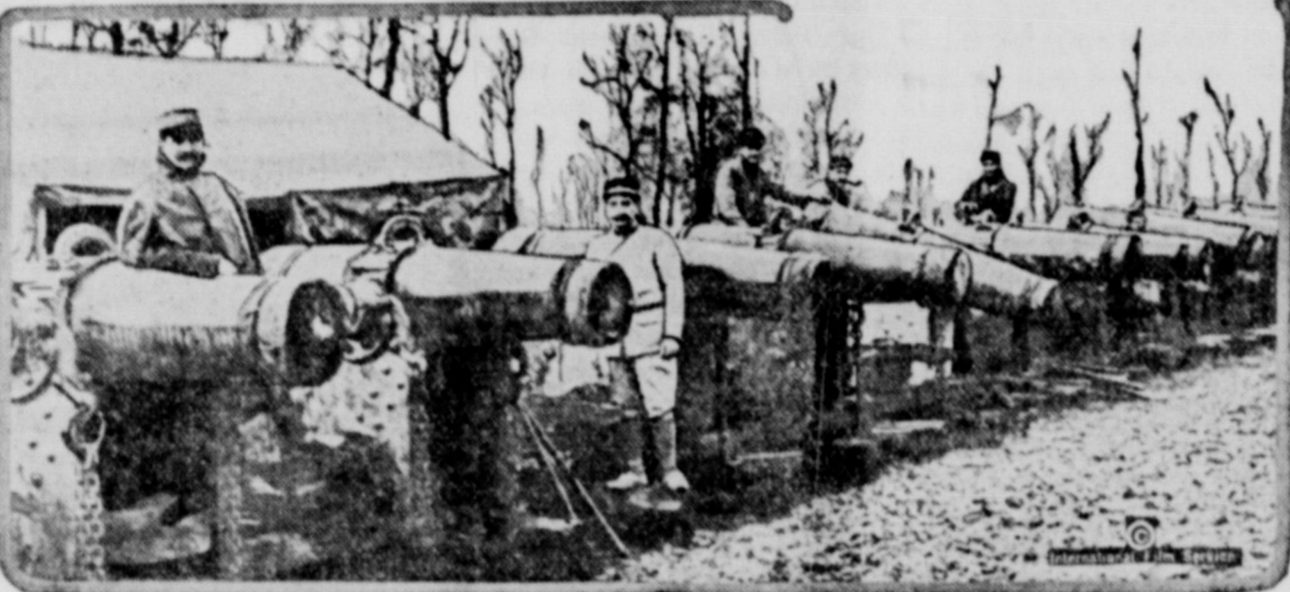
Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Granulated Eyelids, Itching—Maurine is a Favorite Prescription for Eyes that are itchy and smart. Give your eyes the touch of your loving care as you touch and kiss the cheek of your baby. **CARE FOR THEM—YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES!** Sold at drug and optical stores or by Mail. Ask Maurine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

RESULT OF TIE-UP OF AMERICAN SHIPPING



Boxes of machinery lying at Twenty-fourth street and the Hudson river, New York, awaiting shipment to Spain. This illustrates a condition that it is believed will be relieved by the president's action in arming American merchant vessels.

HEAVY GUNS READY FOR THE SPRING DRIVE



A French official photograph showing the reserves of guns ready in the artillery parks on the western front for spring operations.

FAMOUS TURKISH CITY TAKEN BY BRITISH



Scene in Bagdad, the famous old capital of the caliphs, which was captured by the British under General Maude.

FOUR POWERFUL INDEPENDENTS



These four members of the new congress, together with Representative-elect A. T. Fuller of Massachusetts, hold the balance of power in the new house. Left to right, they are: W. P. Martin, Louisiana, Progressive; Meyer London, New York, Socialist; C. H. Randall, California, Prohibitionist, and Thomas D. Schall, Minnesota, Progressive.

SENATOR FROM NEW MEXICO



Senator Andrius Aristicus Jones of New Mexico, Democrat, who succeeded Thomas B. Catron, Republican. He was born in Tennessee and is a successful lawyer and banker. Since 1915 he has been assistant secretary of the Interior.

ANOTHER MORMON SENATOR



Senator William H. King of Salt Lake City, Utah, Democrat, who succeeded Senator George Sutherland, Republican. Senator King is a Mormon as is Senator Smoot.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me. Adv.

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3 \$3.50 \$4 \$4.50 \$5 \$6 \$7 & \$8 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.

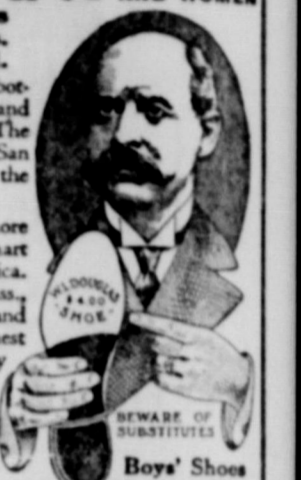
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always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

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
185 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



Canada Offers 160 Acres Free to Farm Hands

Bonus of Western Canada Land to Men Assisting in Maintaining Needed Grain Production

The demand for farm labor in Canada is great. As an inducement to secure the necessary help at once, Canada will give

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES OF LAND FREE AS A HOMESTEAD

and allow the time of the farm laborer, who has filed on the land, to apply as residence duties, the same as if he actually had lived on it. Another special concession is the reduction of one year in the time to complete duties. Two years instead of three as heretofore, but only to men working on the farms for at least six months in 1917. This appeal for farm help is in no way connected with enlistment for military service but solely to increase agricultural output. A wonderful opportunity to secure a farm and draw good wages at the same time. Canadian Government will pay all fare over one cent per mile from St. Paul or Duluth to Canadian destination. Information as to low railway rates may be had on application to

G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agents

Prehistoric Canoe Found.

A prehistoric canoe has been found at Loch Kinellan, near Strathpeffer, and has been presented to the Fort Augustus museum. The canoe was dug by its builder—what was he like, we wonder?—out of the trunk of an oak tree. It measures 24 feet from stern to stern, and is 2 feet 6 inches wide at its broadest part. In the course of centuries portions of the buried relic have rotted off, but the bottom and the curves of bow and stern are still in good preservation. It was discovered lying five feet below the surface.

Her Experience.

Temperance Worker—Does Mr. Milligan live here?
Mrs. Milligan—Sure. Carry him in.

A creditor is more truly solicitous about your health and prospects than a debtor.

Healthy Skin Depends On Kidneys

The skin and the intestines, which work together with the kidneys to throw out the poisons of the body, do a part of the work, but a clean body and a healthy one depends on the kidneys. If the kidneys are clogged with toxic poisons you suffer from stiffness in the knees in the morning on arising, your joints seem "rusty," you may have rheumatic pains, pain in the back, stiff neck, headaches, sometimes swollen feet, or neuralgic pains—all due to the uric acid or toxic poisons in the blood. This is the time to go to the nearest drug store and simply obtain a 50c package of Anuric (double or triple strength), the discovery of Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y. Then drink a cup of hot water before meals, with an Anuric Tablet, and notice the gratifying results. You will find Anuric more active than lithia.

There were 23,500,000 persons attending schools of some kind in the United States in 1916.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Many a great man is eager to "educate the young"—who have studied his whole life.

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femmina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Sweeter the glad whistle of the cardinal than the insane chatter of the chipmunk.

A Marvelous Herbal Tonic

Oklahoma City, Okla.—"I was ill for six months—had five doctors and all failed. Finally a friend told me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first dose helped me and in two weeks I was able to go down town. I recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as being a great medicine."—MRS. G. W. BRYCE, 427 W. Noble.

Prepared from nature's roots and herbs, it contains no alcohol or narcotic nor any harmful ingredient. Medicine dealers everywhere have it in tablet or liquid form.

If not obtainable at your dealer's send \$1.00 to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will mail large package of the tablets, or send 50 cents for smaller size.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original Little Liver Pills. One Little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 a 64c bottle

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic Powder to Shake Into Your Shoes



and sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. Don't suffer from Bunions, and Callouses, or from Tender, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet, Blisters, or sore spots. The troops on the Mexican border use Allen's Foot-Ease and over 100,000 packages have been used by the Allied and German troops in Europe. Allen's Foot-Ease is known everywhere as the greatest comforter ever discovered for all foot aches. Makes new or tight shoes feel easy by taking the friction from the shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE
Allen's Foot-Ease sent by mail. Address ALLEN S. OLNEY, 110 E. 10th St., N. Y.

UNUSUAL OPPORTUNITY

TO BECOME THE REPRESENTATIVE IN YOUR LOCALITY OF A LARGE GASOLINE PRODUCING CORP.

The corporation will back your efforts with local advertising and give you credit for all business secured in your territory, through your efforts and those of a select group of their salesmen. No salary, but \$100 to \$1500 weekly. Responsible men only considered. Two references essential, furnished confidentially.

GASOLINE PRODUCING CORPORATION
50 Broad St. New York City

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

Tutt's Pills

"ROUGH ON RATS" Bats, Mice, Rats, Live outdoors, live and die.

Keeping Youthful.
"She's a fascinating widow of only thirty-six summers."
"Umph! What became of the widowers?"
"Oh, she spent those at such gay resorts, they hardly added a day to her age."

"CASCRET'S" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

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

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

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

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

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

PROMPT RELIEF.
can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, La Grippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not lax the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

Unbelief.
"And why are you in prison?"
"I'm the victim of unbelief, ma'am."
"Unbelief?"
"Yes, ma'am. I couldn't convince the jury that I was telling the truth."
You cannot clap with one hand—Calness proverb.

Don't rest at night "from" your labors—but "for" those ahead.

Don't fool with a cold. Cure it.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25c. each.

At Any Drug Store

FROST PROOF CABBAGE PLANTS

Just 2-cent and 4-cent plants. Frost-proof, guaranteed to grow. 100 plants for \$1.00. 200 plants for \$1.95. 500 plants for \$3.95. 1000 plants for \$7.95. 2000 plants for \$14.95. 5000 plants for \$34.95. 10000 plants for \$69.95. 20000 plants for \$139.95. 50000 plants for \$349.95. 100000 plants for \$699.95. 200000 plants for \$1399.95. 500000 plants for \$3499.95. 1000000 plants for \$6999.95.

At Any Drug Store

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CANARY CLOUDY WINGS.

"Cloudy Wings was the name of a pet canary," said Daddy. "He had been given that by a little boy named McLean, because his wings were partly gray and looked very much like the clouds. Of course Cloudy Wings had a very fine little yellow feathered body."

The Rain Dripped Down.
"He was very tame, and McLean used to let him out of his cage to fly around the room. Sometimes he would fly downstairs and listen if someone were playing the piano."
"Then he would put his head on one side as though to say: 'I shall sing for you. I am a great singer.'"
"First he would try a few trills, and then he would commence. It almost seemed as if his little throat would burst. But no, he had a strong voice for such a tiny bird, and he sang gloriously as long as the piano was played."
"He seemed to like to have someone play for him, and seemed to be saying, 'My voice sounds better when there is a piano too!'"
"Of course he always had seed and water, cuttle fish and bird's delight in his cage. But after lunch each day McLean would bring him a little piece of nice green lettuce. And in the evening he would give Cloudy Wings a piece of raw apple, all nicely peeled."
"One day, however, someone opened a window. Cloudy Wings had never been outside the window before except when his cage had been put on the upstairs piazza, and he had taken his bath in the sunshine. But that only happened on the warm summer days."
"Cloudy Wings thought he would like to see the world. He had always had a good deal of freedom and he wasn't really so awfully keen about flying out that window—but somehow he thought he had better."
"He wandered about and flew from bush to bush. Soon it began to rain. 'They call those trees over yonder Umbrella Trees,' said Cloudy Wings to himself. For in some parts of the country there are low trees, very much the shape of open umbrellas."
"Cloudy Wings stood under the tree, but the rain dripped down over his little body and his bright yellow feathers were all wet."
"Oh, how cold it is," thought Cloudy Wings to himself. "I can't shake off this water as I do my bath water, because it all comes on me again. And my little Master always puts me in the sun to dry after my bath. If there is no sun I am put near a stove or where I can slowly get good and dry. This is awful!" And he gave miserable little sounds.
"Of course in the meantime, McLean was almost frightened out of his poor little wits. What could have happened to Cloudy Wings? He saw that a window had been left open, and he knew the bird must have gone out. He still kept the window open in the hopes that Cloudy Wings would come back, and he sat by the open window, shivering in the dampness, saying to himself, and trying hard to keep back the tears:
"Oh Cloudy Wings, come back! I want you so! Please come back, Cloudy Wings!"
"Poor Cloudy Wings, wet and miserable, had forgotten how to get home. He had flown too far away. He saw a round glass house, and beat his wings against the panes of glass.
"An old man was inside looking after his flowers, for the glass house was a conservatory of flowers and plants. The old man was fondling the plants and digging around them to make them grow when he heard the sounds of the little wings. When he saw the poor little wet bird he opened the door and took him in. Cloudy Wings sat in his warm hands while the old man smoothed and dried the little wet feathers.
"You belong to the little boy down the road," he said to himself. "I've seen you in your gray wings." So back in the old man's pocket Cloudy Wings went to his Master, and never again did he leave his home. He had freedom enough there. He was not kept in a cage all day, and he never shivered in the rain again."

In Looking Over the Day.
In estimating the worth of a day you must take into account not merely what has happened to you but what has happened to others through you. No day has been a success in which you have cast a shadow over another's hopes, and stolen the gold from another's sunshine. And no day has been a failure in which you have encouraged some who were disheartened, and helped others into a better way.—"The Compassion."

The Commercial Muse.
"Scribbler is very fond of putting advertisements in the newspapers, isn't he?"
"Yes, very. He says that's about all he writes that gets into print."
PROMPT RELIEF.
can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, La Grippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not lax the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

Unbelief.
"And why are you in prison?"
"I'm the victim of unbelief, ma'am."
"Unbelief?"
"Yes, ma'am. I couldn't convince the jury that I was telling the truth."
You cannot clap with one hand—Calness proverb.

Don't fool with a cold. Cure it.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25c. each.

At Any Drug Store

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



HANDSOME FROCK OF SATIN.

The handsome frock of satin appears in the picture to have a bias against symmetry and to be a one-sided affair. But this is the fault of the photograph for both sides of the overdress are made in the same way. The skirt of the overdress, cut in one with the body slopes downward and toward the back, falling in cascaded plaits at the bottom. In the back it is long enough to reach nearly to the bottom of the underskirt.

The underskirt is almost plain, with plaits at each side of the front panel and across the back. It has a wide hem; but simplicity in this model ceases with the underskirt. The overdress is odd and intricate, with graceful, draped body, following the lines of the figure vaguely and extending below the waistline at the front. It takes an expert to manage the cutting of a garment that is unusual in adjustment, like this one. The bodice opens diagonally across the front and the opening disappears under an ex-



VARIETY IN BLOUSES.

tenstion of the front that suggests a wide girdle. This is brought around the figure and fastens at the right side, above the hip.

The sleeves are made of georgette at the upper arm, with long pointed sleeves of satin for the forearm. They are headed by deep cuffs at the elbow and trimmed with pendant buttons. A small shawl collar of soft white satin establishes the relationship of this interesting dress to the modes of the hour.

When we come to think of it, there are many kinds of blouses to choose from this spring. There are two-piece blouses, sweater blouses, kimono blouses and peplum blouses, besides the one-piece blouse without a peplum which occupies so much of our attention. The two-piece blouses are usu-

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.
Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSIE CORNER, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmount, Cincinnati, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The inventor of a French monoplane modeled it after a winged maple seed.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why take ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's German Syrup has been used for fifty-one years in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries, for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung trouble. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, giving nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health, assisted by pure air and sunshine when possible. Trial size 25c, and 75c family size. Sold in all towns in the United States, Canada, Australia, and other countries.—Adv.

The "Grand Passion."
Ten definitions of love, culled from the literature and history of the ages, are presented in the Pelican, University of California comic periodical, just issued.

The Pelican says this is what the ten chosen each to represent an era, thought of the tender passion:
Shakespeare—Sweet folly.
De Maturpasant—Hunting fleas together.
Milton—Paradise regained.
Balzac—Passion.
Harry Thaw—Madness.
Mrs. Grundy—Marriage.
Calpurnia—The curse of the gods.
Dumas—Merely an incident of the evening.
Buddha—One of the ten gates which keep man out of heaven.
Everybody Else—Love.

Embarrassing for Daddy.
A clergyman's small daughter, going to church for the first time, sat very still until her father came in, then she sprang up with a gleeful laugh and shouted:
"Oh, there's daddy in his nighty!"

Dieting by Compulsion.
"Doing anything these days to reduce your waist measure?"
"No," replied the corpulent person. "I no longer find it necessary. The food barons are attending to that."

Life is but thought.—Carlyle.

There's a good way to keep growing boys and girls healthy and happy and that is to give them

Grape-Nuts
for breakfast.

This wonderfully nourishing food has a sweet, nutty flavor that makes it popular with children.

One of the few sweet foods that does not harm digestion, but builds them strong and bright.

At grocers everywhere.



THE MCLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
McLEAN TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

Per Year \$1.00

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

New Insane Asylum.

The senate has passed the house bills providing for a new insane asylum. \$400,000 is appropriated in one bill to build and equip an asylum for 100 patients in Northwest Texas, and the other provides for expending \$200,000 to provide the state hospital at Risk for an asylum for ne-
... is. If the governor signs the bill and no one doubts but what he will, Texas will be relieved from the humiliating spectacle of having insane people confined by the hundreds in jails all over the state. It is a crime against civilization to improperly care for those who are unfortunate as to become of unbalanced mind. We are glad to see the legislature waking up to the importance of this loss. Money appropriated to care for the state unfortunates, where they can have the proper treatment and surroundings is money well spent, and will receive the approval of those who pay the taxes. The jails of the state should never again be crowded as they have been in recent years with insane persons, through the parsimony and neglect of the legislature to provide ample room to properly care for them.—Ex.

Erwin Starts Building

Ground has been broken and construction work will be pushed with all possible haste on the new brick building for the Erwin Drug Company, on the vacant lot between the E. H. Small building and the Gardner hire garage building which Mr. Erwin recently purchased. The new structure will be twenty five by ninety feet and will be built of brick, the front mostly plate glass erected with a ten foot recess in the center. The floors will be hard wood and the entire building finishes with an eye to completeness of design and convenience for the purpose to which it will be put. A partition fifty feet from the front will cut off the drug store and back of this two suites of offices will be arranged. Mr. Erwin also contemplates the installation of new and modern furniture and fixtures, which will include a handsome new fountain.

Bring Your
Cream on
Friday
38cts
W. J. Keasler

Program Of
Sunday School Convention
and
Fifth Sunday Meeting
Of Wheeler County Baptist Association
McLean, Texas

April 26 28

THURSDAY.

Preaching at 7:45 p. m. H. C. Slaughter

FRIDAY.

9 a. m. Problems of the Sunday School Superintendent and how to solve them.

Superintendent Wheeler Sunday School and others.

How to get the best results in teaching the card class.

T. E. Stearns and all card class teachers.

How to interest and help our larger boys and girls in Sunday School.

C. S. Rice and all teachers of such classes.

How to interest older people who do not attend Sunday School.

J. L. Baird and others.

Should Superintendent and teachers teach the classes to give to missions and other devotional work?

J. T. Easley and others.

How should young teachers prepare themselves to teach?

J. W. Lummus and others.

Preaching at 7:45 p. m. J. J. Baird

SATURDAY

9 a. m. Devotional Services G. R. More

Are the methods generally employed in our revival meetings scriptural, or do they cause many people to profess to be saved when they are not?

J. T. Easley G. R. More.

What should a church do with members who do not attend or contribute to the expenses of the church in any way?

R. L. Kennedy J. E. Stanley

Do we need a missionary in our Association, if so how can we secure one now?

J. J. Baird J. R. Carver

Preaching 11 a. m. Rev. Baird, of Groom, alternate J. T. Easley

Board Meeting 2 o'clock.

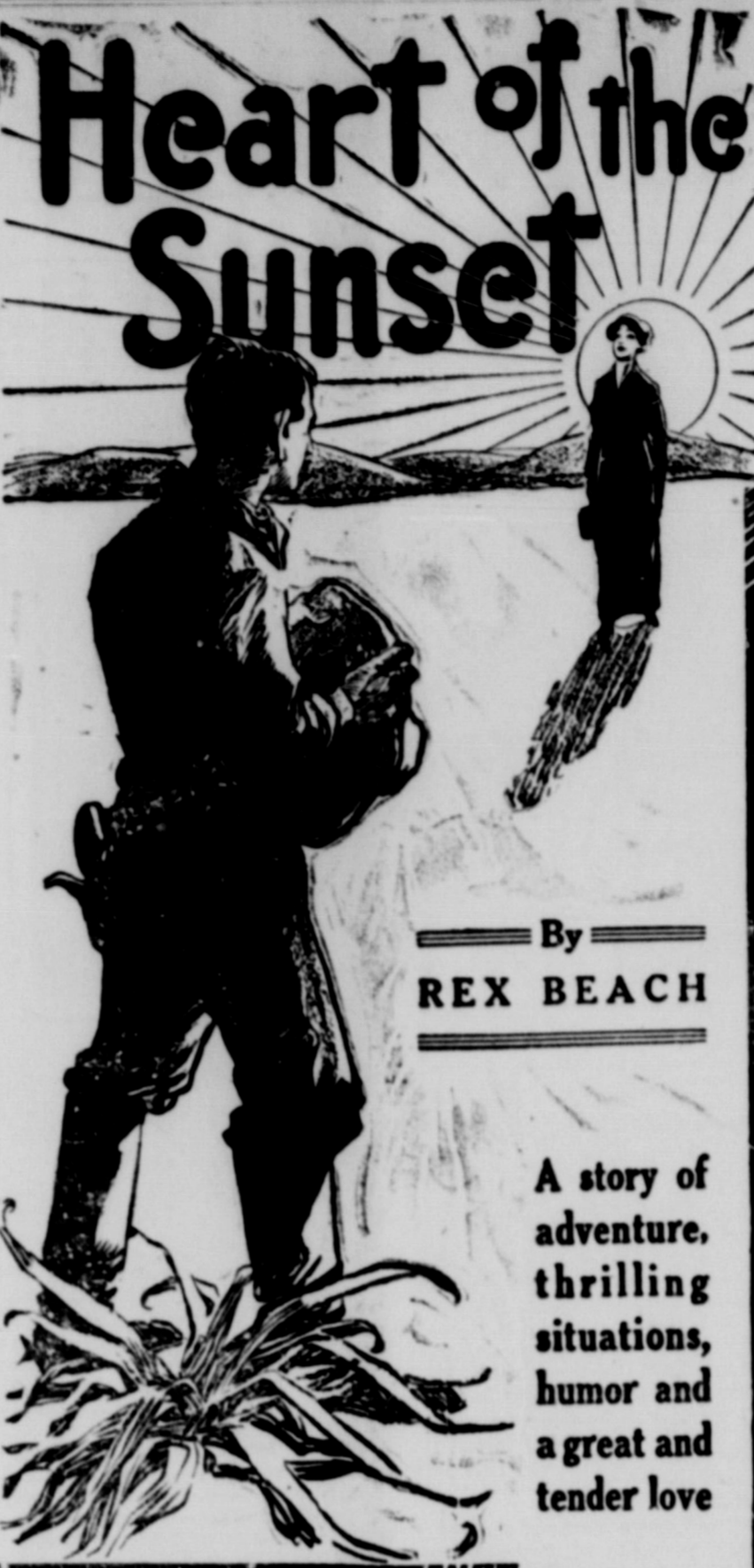
Tell us the most essential qualification of a soul winner.

H. C. Slaughter H. G. Finley

Woman's Work.

Led by Mrs. J. J. Baird followed by a general discussion.

Preaching 7:45 p. m. H. G. Finley, alternate J. W. Lummus.



Heart of the Sunset

By
REX BEACH

A story of
adventure,
thrilling
situations,
humor and
a great and
tender love

Reciting some of the real incidents of before and after the landing of American marines at Vera Cruz. A clean, inspiring tale of conditions along the Texas-Mexican border.

You'll miss one of the best stories ever written by this popular author if you don't read

OUR NEW SERIAL

Heart of the Sunset

Be sure to get the issue containing the first installment.

Bob Cook Passes Away.

One of the saddest deaths that has ever occurred in McLean was that of little Bob Cook, who passed away Wednesday morning after many months of suffering from a cancerous growth that gradually sapped his life. It had long been known that he could never survive the ravages of the awful infection, yet kindly ministrations and medical skill was taxed to its utmost to alleviate his suffering and prolong his days.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Methodist church and Rev. J. T. Howell, the pastor, delivered an inspiring and beautiful sermon in which the friends and loved ones of the little soul that had just departed were offered such consolation as fell from the lips of the Master, who taught us to hope for a future reunion of loved ones in a brighter, better world. Acting as pall bearers were six of Bob's little playfellows, Boy Langley, S. B. Morse, Houston Egan, Vernon Ree, Melvin Davis and Jack Cooke. The body was laid to rest in the local cemetery with fitting services and the little mound of new earth was heterally covered with the beautiful floral offerings of friends.

To the bereaved parents and other relatives and friends, we offer our sincere sympathy in this dark hour of distress.

Auxiliary Notes.

The M. E. Auxiliary met at the church Tuesday afternoon. The members came with contributions of line for the "show er" to be given to the Virginia K. Johnson Home at Dallas on Easter.

An interesting letter from Conference officers containing a summary of our year's work was read by Mrs. Cousins.

An hour was spent in a bible study led by Mrs. Phillips. An excellent feature of this class is the practical questions discussed and asked by the members. We have learned in past lessons that the key of the Kingdom of Heaven is the Holy Spirit working through believe, also there is memory in the life hereafter. In Luke 16:25 Abraham says to Dives who is in hell, "Son, remember thou in thy lifetime." Then the question came, is "memory in the life hereafter?" "The worm that dieth not, the fire that is not quenched." Mark 9:44-46.

Plan to be at our next meeting on the third Tuesday in this month. There is pleasure in bible study and a real need of it. Hossa 4:6 "My people perish for the lack of knowledge." Next Tuesday a program will be rendered at the church with Mrs. Staley as leader.

We would be pleased to have present with us, Miss Ola Turner.

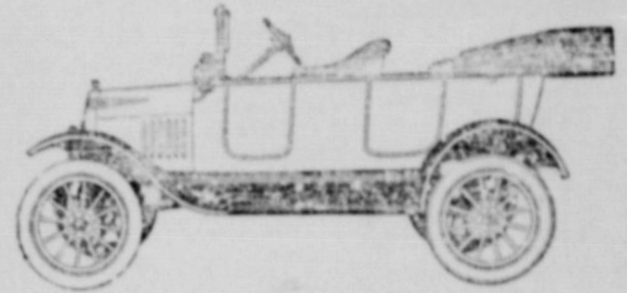
Reporter.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

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

Luther McCombs



Conscription To Be Used

Washington, April 28

Administration plans for raising an army on the principal of universal liability to service, to be submitted to congress as soon as the pending resolution is adopted. A detailed scheme has been worked out and as follows:

After married men others with dependents and those whose service is required in industries are exempted, others within the age limit fixed will be examined physically, and those and fit will be selected, possibly by lot, until the first 500,000 to be trained are secured.

Maximum and minimum age limits for the first call are fixed in the administration plan but will not be made public until presented to congress.—Amarillo Morning News.

City Election

Small interest was manifested in the city election which was held at the old Patterson office Tuesday and less than fifty votes were cast with the following results:

For Marshal—A. T. Russell and J. A. Sparks tied, with seventeen votes each.

For Mayor—W. C. Cheney was elected.

For Aldermen—T. J. Coffey, W. T. Wilson, W. D. Sims, Clay E. Thompson and A. G. Richardson.

None of the newly elected officers have qualified yet.

Prohibition Rally

Dr. Edwin I. Stearns of New York will lecture on prohibition at the Methodist church in McLean, Monday evening, April 16th, at 8 p. m.

Dr. Stearns is a Presbyterian preacher of the most pleasing address before the public, and comes highly recommended by the Anti Saloon League of Texas, under whose auspices he is touring the state. In his youth he was a coal miner and has risen to his splendid attainments through sheer force of character. Be sure to hear him.

Norwegian Program

Under the direction of Miss McCurdy a Norwegian Musical Program was rendered by several of her pupils at the school auditorium Wednesday evening.

Mr. J. W. Ragsdale favored the assembly with an interesting sketch of the country from memoirs gathered during her travels in Europe. Those who gave piano selections were Misses Mabel Watkins, Eunice Bullock, Maggie Jordan, Gaynelle Wilson and Leota McKinley.

Teachers' Examinations.

Announcement has been made from the State Department of Education offices of the first county teachers' examinations of the year 1917, which will be held on April 6th and 7th.

The examination schedule for the Summer National examinations, is as follows: April 6 and 7; June 1 and 2; September 7 and 8; October 19 and 20; December 7 and 8.



CLEAN COAL

FOR THE HOME

Of course, the first thing you expect from coal is a maximum of heat per ton. But for use around the house, wouldn't you prefer, if you can get it, a coal that neither soots, nor clinkers, and is free from injurious gases?

Niggerhead Coal

is just such a coal. It comes in clean, round lumps that you can handle without soiling your hands. They burn like wood to a clean white ash—no clinker, no soot, non-coking, but giving an intense, steady heat. It's a healthy coal, because it produces no poisonous "coal gas." Kindles easily. It's the coal to use in the home. Ask for "Robinson Niggerhead."

WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY

Phone

161

That's All

Try our quick delivery today

G. R. Bellenger

Everything in the grocery line

Closing Out

Get Your

Shoe Bargains

NOW

McLean Shoe Store

SERVICE

STANDING shoulder to shoulder with every good enterprise,
ENDEAVORING to give our customers practical service.
Remember all our claims are reasonable and that we do protect our customers interests.
Vigorously putting forth every effort to keep this institution abreast of the times.
Incessantlly striving to make it as good as the best, we are constantly reminded that
Community interest and pride join us together in a business unit and that
Each and every business is dependent one upon the other and that the prosperity of one determines the prosperity of the other therefore, you give us your business and we'll give you our service

The American National Bank
 McLean, Texas

Member Federal Reserve

Have that old suit cleaned and pressed for Easter. Work guaranteed. Kinard the tailor.

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

Josh Turner returned Tuesday from Coldwater, Kans, where he has been employed in a bank.

That same good bread at Bundy and Biggers.

Remember we have a few bags of that cane sugar left.—W L Haynes.

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

Walter Bailey has bought a new Scripps-Booth roadster—a red one.

Miss Verna Grabel, who taught the Skillet school this year returned to her home the latter part of the week. The young lady expects to be here again next fall.

Better buy your Tom Watson melon seed while we've got 'em. Bundy & Biggers.

Found: An Anthem book. Owner can get same at the News office.

No. 4 stock salt, \$1.45 per barrel. Bundy & Biggers.

Fred O'Dell and son, Guy, are here from Dexter, N. M., look after business matters.

Emmet Thompson made a trip to New Mexico this week.

Edgar Thompson visited his parents here from Plemons this week.

For Sale—65 head of yearlings. See or phone Karry Norman, 76 24. 2c

The best dollar buggy whip on the market, they are guaranteed. C S Rice.

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

Ice cream Saturday at Clarke's Confectionery.

Nice clean parlors for the Ladies at the Melrose.

Troop B of Amarillo has been ordered to Ft Sam Houston at San Antonio. The troop had only been home a few days from the border.

The Girls Bible Class met Saturday afternoon with six blues and four pinks present. After a very interesting lesson the following officers were elected: Nona Cousins, president, Dora Deen, vice president, Maggie Jordan, secretary, Julia Foster, reporter and Leona Watkins, pianist.

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

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

City Marshall John Sparks is having clay hauled and put in various blown out holes over the streets. The clay comes from collars and cess pools being dug by different residents.

Notice.

We, the undersigned merchants of McLean hereby agree to close our business at 6:30 p. m every week day except Saturday, beginning Monday, April 7, 1917, and continuing until September 15th, 1917, both days inclusive; and hereby bind ourselves to a strict performance of this agreement:

- T. J. Coffey.
- R. A. Thompson.
- McLean Hardware Company.
- Bundy & Biggers
- G. R. Bellenger.
- Bundy Hodges Mercantile Co.
- McLean Shoe Store.
- C. S. Rice.
- W. L. Haynes.

B F Newton has charge of renting and collecting the rents of my property in the west part of town. Mrs. L E Cunningham.

Strayed—Heifer yearling branded 41 on left hip and under seven on left ear. Notify W J Foster. 2c

The Babbist Ladies Aid Society will give a bazaar and Cooked Food Sale on Saturday, April 7th. Will also serve coffee and sandwiches. The proceeds will go to the repairing of the church. Will be located at the old Patterson office building.

T W Henry reports that he has completed the work of taking the scholastic census for this district and enumerates 198 boys and 169 girls making a total of 367. The census for last year gave 363.

\$1.25 gets you Today's Magazine [with free pattern], Woman's world, Home Life and Better Farming, and McLean News for one whole year—12 months.

Another important land deal we failed to mention last week was the purchase of two of the Rush sections by Luther McCombs.

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

Order a sack of Star Jasmine flour today and stop your baking troubles. Guaranteed by manufacturers to be the same as Light Crust. W L Haynes.

W T Wilson visited friends at Pampa the first of the week.

J W Ragsdale announces that he expects to open a real estate office in McLean in the near future. We understand that the gentleman has had large experience in this line of business in California, New Mexico and elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. R J Chandless left yesterday for Vancouver where they will take a boat for Tientsien, China. Mr. and Mrs. Chandless have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J W Ragsdale, for the past three weeks.

Good five room house, well and windmill on same, half acre land, to sell or trade. \$800.00. —C J Cash 2c

The Babbist Ladies Aid will have a bazaar and serve lunch on Saturday, April 7th.

For Sale—Good team of three year old mules. D. N. Massay.

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

Miss Eunice Bullock has returned to her home in Central Texas.

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

Mrs. L E Cunningham of Amarillo visited friends here this week.

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

Be Sure that you specify CANE sugar on your grocery order. W. L. Haynes.

Dr. J A Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 5th, 6th 7th.

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

Poultry wire any height you want. C S Rice.

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

A nice line of chocolates at the Melrose.

Barred Rock eggs for sale for setting. Mrs. W I Compton, phone 145 442 2p

For Sale—The best place in McLean. Mrs. A J Love. 2p

SAY!

If You Want the Best Flour

Buy

Light Crust

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

Light Crust

Bundy & Biggers

Progressive Conservatism

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

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

The Citizens State Bank
 Of McLean, Texas

(Guarantee Fund Bank)

A Home Bank Owned By Home People

Niggerhead Coal

We have a car in transit, watch for it. We also have a car of wire products moving and can supply you with all kinds of fencing material.

El Toro cement fresh and fine ready for the spring work, ask for El Toro its the best and the best is always the cheapest.

Everything that is usually carried in a first class yard in a good town can be had at our yard. Your Business is appreciated let it be much or little.

Yours for Peace and Prosperity

Cicero Smith Llr.
 Company

Phone 3

Read The News

The Turmoil

By
BOOTH TARKINGTON

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

Sybil, the loud-mouthed daughter-in-law, is engaged in poisoning Mrs. Sheridan's mind against the Vertrees family and Mary Vertrees, whom Bibbs loves. The two women are standing just outside the door of Bibbs' room. He hears it all.

So she started for Roscoe; but she found out pretty quick he was married, and she turned right around to Jim—and she landed him! There's no doubt about it, she had Jim, and if he'd lived you'd had another daughter-in-law before this, as sure as I stand here telling you the God's truth about it! Well—when Jim was left in the cemetery she was waiting out there to drive home with Bibbs! Jim wasn't cold—and she didn't know whether Bibbs was insane or not, but he was the only one of the rich Sheridan boys left. She had to get him.

The texture of what was the truth made an even fabric with what was not, in Sibyl's mind; she believed every word that she uttered, and she spoke with the rapidity and vehemence of fierce conviction.

"What I feel about it is," she said, "it oughtn't to be allowed to go on. It's too mean! I like poor Bibbs, and I don't want to see him made such a fool of, and I don't want to see the family made such a fool of! I like poor Bibbs, but if he'd only stop to think a minute himself he'd have to realize he isn't the kind of a man any girl would be apt to fall in love with. He's better looking lately, maybe, but you know how he was—just kind of a long white rag in good clothes. And girls like men with some go to 'em—some sort of dashiness, anyhow! Nobody ever looked at poor Bibbs before, and neither'd she—no, sir! not till she'd tried both Roscoe and Jim first! It was only when her and her family got desperate that she—"

Bibbs—whither than when he came from the sanitarium—opened the door. He stepped across its threshold and stood looking at her. Both women screamed.

"Oh, good heavens!" cried Sibyl. "Were you in there? Oh, I wouldn't!" She seized Mrs. Sheridan's arm, pulling her toward the stairway. "Come on, mother Sheridan!" she urged, and as the befuddled and confused lady obeyed, Sibyl left a trail of noisy exclamations: "Good gracious! Oh, I wouldn't—Too bad! I didn't dream he was there! I wouldn't hurt his feelings! Not for the world! Of course he had to know some time! But, good heavens—"

She heard his door close as she and Mrs. Sheridan reached the top of the stairs, and she glanced over her shoulder quickly, but Bibbs was not following; he had gone back into his room.

"He—he looked—oh, terrible bad!" stammered Mrs. Sheridan. "I—I wish—"

"Still, it's a good deal better he knows about it," said Sibyl. "I shouldn't wonder it might turn out the very best thing could happen. Come on!"

And completing their descent to the library, the two made their appearance to Roscoe and his father. Sibyl at once gave a full and truthful account of what had taken place, repeating her own remarks, and omitting only the fact that it was through her design that Bibbs had overheard them.

"But as I told mother Sheridan," she said, in conclusion, "it might turn out for the very best that he did hear—just that way. Don't you think so, father Sheridan?"

He merely grunted in reply, and sat rubbing the thick hair on the top of his head with his left hand and looking at the fire. He had given no sign of being impressed in any manner by her exposure of Mary Vertrees' character; but his impassivity did not dismay Sibyl—it was Bibbs whom she desired to impress, and she was content in that matter.

"I'm sure it was all for the best," she said. "It's over now, and he knows what she is. In one way I think it was lucky, because, just hearing a thing that way, a person can tell it's so—and he knows I haven't got any ax to grind except his own good and the good of the family."

Mrs. Sheridan went nervously to the door and stood there, looking toward the stairway. "I wish—I wish I knew what he was doing," she said. "He did look terrible bad. It was like something had been done to him that was—I don't know what. I never saw any body look like he did. He looked—so queer. It was like you'd—"

"She called down the hall, "George!"

"Were you up in Mr. Bibbs' room just now?"

"Yes'm. He ring bell; tole me make him fish in his grate. I done bull' him nice fish. I reckon he ain't feelin' so well. Yes'm." He departed.

"What do you expect he wants a fire for?" she asked, turning toward her husband. "The house is warm as can be. I do wish I—"

"Oh, quit frettin'!" said Sheridan. "Well, I—kind o' wish you hadn't"

said anything. Sibyl. I know you meant it for the best and all, but I don't believe it would be so much harm if—"

"Mother Sheridan, you don't mean you want that kind of a girl in the family? Why she—"

"I don't know, I don't know," the troubled woman quavered. "If he liked her it seems kind of a pity to spoil it. He's so queer, and he hasn't ever taken much enjoyment. And besides, I believe the way it was, there was more chance of him bein' willin' to do what papa wants him to. If she wants to marry him—"

Sheridan interrupted her with a booting laugh. "She don't!" he said. "You're barkin' up the wrong tree, Sibyl. She ain't that kind of a girl."

"But, father Sheridan, didn't she—"

He cut her short. "That's enough. You may mean all right, but you guess wrong. So do you, mamma."

Sibyl cried out, "Oh! But just look how she ran after Jim—"

"She did not," he said, curtly. "She wouldn't take Jim. She turned him down cold."

"But that's impossi—"

"It's not. I know she did."

Sibyl looked flatly incredulous.

"And you needn't worry," he said, turning to his wife. "This won't have any effect on your idea, because there wasn't any sense to it, anyhow. If you think she'd be very likely to take Bibbs—after she wouldn't take Jim? She's a good-hearted girl, and she lets Bibbs come to see her, but if she'd ever given him one sign of encouragement the way you women folk, he wouldn't of acted the stubborn fool he has—"

"'a' been at me long ago, beginn' me for some kind of a job he could support a wife on. There's nothin' in it—and I've got the same old fight with him on my hands I've had all his life—and the Lord knows what he won't do to talk me! What's happened now? I probably only make him twice as stubborn, but—"

"Sh!" Mrs. Sheridan, still in the doorway, lifted her hand. "That's his step—he's comin' downstairs." She shrunk away from the door as if she feared to have Bibbs see her. "I—I wonder—" she said, almost in a whisper—"I wonder what he's goin'—to do?"

Her timorousness had its effect upon the others. Sheridan rose, frowning, but remained standing beside his chair; and Roscoe moved toward Sibyl, who stared uneasily at the open doorway. They listened as the slow steps descended the stairs and came toward the library.

Bibbs stepped upon the threshold, and with sick and haggard eyes looked slowly from one to the other until at last his gaze rested upon his father. Then he came and stood before him.

"I'm sorry you've had so much trouble with me," he said, gently. "You won't, any more. I'll take the job you offered me."

Sheridan did not speak—he stared, astounded and incredulous; and Bibbs

stepped forward and took her hand. "What made you say that?"

He did not answer.

"Bibbs, look at me!" Her voice was loud and clear. "What made you say that? Look at me!"

He could not look at her, and he could not speak.

"What was it that made you?" she said. "I want you to tell me."

She went closer to him, her eyes ever brighter and wider with that intensity of wonder. "You've given up—to your father," she said, slowly, "and then you come to ask me—"

She broke off. "Bibbs, do you want me to marry you?"

"Yes," he said, just audibly.

"No!" she cried. "You do not. Then what made you ask me? What is it that's happened?"

"Nothing."

"Wait," she said. "Let me think. It's something that happened since our walk this morning—yes, since you left me at noon. Something happened that—"

She stopped abruptly, with a tremulous murmur of amazement and dawning comprehension. She remembered that Sibyl had gone to the new house.

Bibbs swallowed painfully and contrived to say, "I do—I do want you to—marry me, if—if you could."

She looked at him, and slowly shook her head. "Bibbs, do you—"

Her voice was as unsteady as his—little more than a whisper. "Do you think I'm—in love with you?"

"No," he said.

Somewhere in the still air of the room there was a whispered word; it did not seem to come from Mary's parted lips, but he was aware of it.

"I've had nothing but dreams," Bibbs said, desolately, "but they weren't like this. Sibyl said no girl could care about me." He smiled faintly, though still he did not look at

"I'll Take the Job You Offered Me."

led left the room before any of its occupants uttered a sound, though he went as slowly as he came. Mrs. Sheridan was the first to move. She went nervously back to the doorway, and then out into the hall. Bibbs had gone from the house.

Bibbs' mother had a feeling about him then that she had never known before; it was indefinite and vague, but very poignant—something in her mourned for him uncomprehendingly. She felt that a awful thing had been done to him, though she did not know what it was. She went up to his room. The fire George had built for him was almost smothered under thick

charred ashes of paper. The lid of his trunk stood open, and the large upper tray, which she remembered to have seen full of papers and notebooks, was empty. And somehow she understood that Bibbs had given up the mysterious vocation he had hoped to follow—and that he had given it up for ever. She thought it was the wisest thing he could have done—and yet, for an unknown reason, she sat upon the bed and wept a little before she went downstairs.

So Sheridan had his way with Bibbs, all through.

CHAPTER XXIX.

As Bibbs came out of the new house, a Sunday trio was in course of passage upon the sidewalk: An ample young woman, placid of face; a black-clad, thin young man, whose expression was one of habitual anxiety, habitual wariness and habitual eagerness. He propelled a perambulator containing the third—and all three were newly cleaned, Sunday-fied, and made fit to dine with the wife's relatives.

"How'd you like for me to be that young fella, mamma?" the husband whispered. "He's one of the sons, and there ain't but two left now."

The wife stared curiously at Bibbs. "Well, I don't know," she returned. "He looks to me like he had his own troubles."

"I expect he has, like anybody else," said the young husband, "but I guess we could stand a good deal if he had his money."

"Well, maybe, if you keep on the way you been, baby 'll be as well fixed as the Sheridans. You can't tell." She glanced back at Bibbs, who had turned north. "He walks kind of slow and stooped over, like."

"So much money in his pockets it makes him sag, I guess," said the young husband, with bitter admiration.

Mary, happening to glance from a window, saw Bibbs coming, and she started, clasping her hands together in a sudden alarm. She met him at the door.

"Bibbs!" she cried. "What is the matter? I saw something was terribly wrong when I— You look—"

She paused, and he came in, not lifting his eyes to hers. Always when he crossed that threshold he had come with his head up and his wistful gaze seeking hers. "Ah, poor boy," she said, with a gesture of understanding and pity. "I know what it is!"

He followed her into the room where they always sat, and sank into a chair. "You needn't tell me," she said. "They've made you give up. Your father's won—you're going to do what he wants. You've given up."

Still without looking at her, he inclined his head in affirmation.

She gave a little cry of compassion, and came and sat near him. "Bibbs," she said, "I can be glad of one thing, though it's selfish. It can be glad you came straight to me. It's more to me than even if you'd come because you were happy." She did not speak again for a little while; then she said: "Bibbs—dear—could you tell me about it? Do you want to?"

Still he did not look up, but in a voice, shaken and husky, he asked her a question so grotesque that at first she thought she had misunderstood his words.

"Mary," he said, "could you marry me?"

"What did you say, Bibbs?" she asked, quietly.

His tone and attitude did not change. "Will you marry me?"

Both her hands leaped to her cheeks—she grew red and then white. She rose slowly and moved backward from him, staring at him, at first incredulously, then with an intense perplexity more and more luminous in her wide eyes; it was like a spoken question. The room filled with strangeness in the long silence—the two were so strange to each other. At last she said:

"What made you say that?"

He did not answer.

"Bibbs, look at me!" Her voice was loud and clear. "What made you say that? Look at me!"

He could not look at her, and he could not speak.

"What was it that made you?" she said. "I want you to tell me."

She went closer to him, her eyes ever brighter and wider with that intensity of wonder. "You've given up—to your father," she said, slowly, "and then you come to ask me—"

She broke off. "Bibbs, do you want me to marry you?"

"Yes," he said, just audibly.

"No!" she cried. "You do not. Then what made you ask me? What is it that's happened?"

"Nothing."

"Wait," she said. "Let me think. It's something that happened since our walk this morning—yes, since you left me at noon. Something happened that—"

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Mary. "And when I first came home Edith told me Sibyl was so anxious to marry that she'd married me. She meant it to express Sibyl's extremity, you see. But I hardly needed either of them to tell me. I hadn't thought of myself as—well, not as particularly captivating."

Oddly enough, Mary's pallor changed to an angry flush. "Those two!" she exclaimed, sharply; and then, with thoroughgoing contempt: "Lamborn! That's like them!" She turned away, went to the bare little black mantel, and stood leaning upon it. Presently she asked: "When did Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan say that 'no girl' could care about you?"

"Today."

Mary drew a deep breath. "I think I'm beginning to understand a little." She bit her lip; there was anger in her hot truth in her eyes and in her voice. "Answer me once more," she said. "Bibbs, do you know now why I stopped wearing my furs?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

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"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

out being in love with you because you did believe I had tried to marry your brother, and—"

"Mary, I only knew—for the first time—that you—that you were—"

"Were desperately poor," she said. "You can't even say that! Bibbs, it was true: I did try to make Jim want to marry me. I did! And she sank down into the chair, weeping bitterly again. Bibbs was agonized.

"Mary," he groaned, "I didn't know you could cry!"

"Listen," she said. "Listen till I get through—I want you to understand. We were poor, and we weren't fitted to be. We never had been, and we didn't know what to do. We'd been almost rich; there was plenty, but my father wanted to take advantage of the growth of the town; he wanted to be richer, but instead—well, just about the time your father finished building next door we found we hadn't anything. People say that, sometimes, meaning that they haven't anything in comparison with other people of their own kind, but we really hadn't anything—we hadn't anything at all, Bibbs! And we couldn't do anything. You might wonder why I didn't try to be a stenographer—and I wonder myself why, when a family loses its money, people always say the daughters ought to go and be stenographers. It's curious—as if a wave of the hand had made you into a stenographer. No, I'd been raised to be either married comfortably or a well-to-do old maid, if I chose not to marry. But at last it was all there—and I didn't know how to be a stenographer. I didn't know how to be anything except a well-to-do old maid or somebody's wife—and I couldn't be a well-to-do old maid. Then, Bibbs, I did what I'd been raised to know how to do. I went out to be fascinating and be married. I did it openly, at least, and with a kind of decent honesty. I told your brother I had meant to fascinate him and that I was not in love with him, but I let him think that perhaps I meant to marry him. I think I did mean to marry him. I had never cared for anybody, and I thought it might be there really wasn't anything more than a kind of excited fondness. I can't be sure, but I think that though I did mean to marry him I never should have done it, because that sort of a marriage is—it's sacrilege—something would have stopped me. Something did stop me: It was your sister-in-law, Sibyl. She meant no harm—but she was horrible, and she put what I was doing into such horrible words—and they were the truth—oh! I saw myself! She was proposing a miserable compact with me—and I couldn't breathe the air of the same room with her, though I'd so cheapened myself she had a right to assume that I would. But I couldn't! I left her, and I wrote to your brother—just a quick scrawl. I told him just what I'd done; I asked his pardon, and I said I would not marry him. I posted the letter, but he never got it. That was the afternoon he was killed. That's all, Bibbs. Now you know what I did—and you know—me!" She pressed her clenched hands tightly against her eyes, leaning far forward, her head bowed before him.

Bibbs had forgotten himself long ago; his heart broke for her. "Couldn't you— isn't there— Won't you—," he stammered. "Mary, I'm going with father. Isn't there some way you could use the money without—without—"

She gave a choked little laugh. "You gave me something to live for," he said. "You kept me alive, I think—and I've hurt you like this!"

"Not you—oh no!"

"You could forgive me, Mary?"

"Oh, a thousand times!" Her right hand went out in a faltering gesture, and just touched his own for an instant. "But there's nothing to forgive."

"And you can't—you can't—"

"Can't what, Bibbs?"

"You couldn't—"

"Marry you?" she said for him.

"Yes."

"No, no, no!" She sprang up, facing him, and, without knowing what she did, she set her hands upon his breast, pushing him back from her a little. "I can't, I can't! Don't you see a little?"

"Mary—"

"No, no! And you must go now, Bibbs; I can't bear any more—please—"

"Mary—"

"Never, never, never!" she cried, in a passion of tears. "You mustn't come any more. I can't see you, dear! Never, never, never!"

Somehow, in helpless, stumbling obedience to her beseeching gesture, he got himself to the door and out of the house.

CHAPTER XXX.

Sibyl and Roscoe were upon the point of leaving when Bibbs returned to the new house. He went straight to Sibyl and spoke to her quietly, but so that the others might hear.

"When you said that if I'd stop to think, I'd realize that no one would be apt to care enough about me to marry me, you were right," he said. "I thought perhaps you weren't, and so I asked Miss Vertrees to marry me. It proved what you said of me, and disproved what you said of her. She refused."

And, having thus spoken, he quitted the room as straightforwardly as he had entered it.

"He's so queer!" Mrs. Sheridan gasped. "Who on earth would thought of his doin' that?"

"I told you," said her husband, grimly.

"You didn't tell us he'd go over there and—"

"I told you she wouldn't have him. I told you she wouldn't have Jim, didn't I?"

Sibyl was altogether taken aback. "Do you suppose it's true? Do you suppose she wouldn't?"

"He didn't look exactly like a young man that had just got things fixed up to me, he didn't!"

"But why would—"

"I told you," he interrupted, angrily. "she ain't that kind of a girl! If you got to have proof, well, I'll tell you and get it over with, though I'd pretty near just as soon not have to talk a whole lot about my dead boy's private affairs. She wrote to Jim she couldn't take him, and it was a good, straight letter, too. It came to Jim's office; he never saw it. She wrote it the afternoon he was hurt."

"I remember I saw her put a letter in the mail box that afternoon," said Roscoe. "Don't you remember, Sibyl? I told you about it—I was waiting for you while you were in there so long talking to her mother. It was just before we saw that something was wrong over here, and Edith came and called me."

Sibyl shook her head, but she remembered. And she was not cast down, for, although some remnants of perplexity were left in her eyes, they were dimmed by an increasing glow of triumph; and she departed—after some further fragmentary discourse—victoriously. After all, the guilty had not been excited; and she perceived vaguely, but none the less surely, that her injury had been copiously avenged. She bestowed a contented glance upon the old house with the cupola, as she and Roscoe crossed the street.

When they had gone, Mrs. Sheridan indulged in reverie, but after a while she said, uneasily, "Papa, you think it would be any use to tell Bibbs about that letter?"

"I don't know," he answered, waiting moodily by the window. "I've been thinkin' about it." He came to a decision. "I reckon I will." And he went up to Bibbs' room.

"Well, you got back on what you said," he inquired, brusquely, as he opened the door. "You goin' to talk it back and lay down on me again?"

"No," said Bibbs.

"Well, perhaps I didn't have any call to accuse you of that. I don't know as you ever did go back on anything you said, exactly, though the Lord knows you've laid down on me enough. You certainly have!" Sheridan was baffled. This was not what he wished to say, but his words were unmanageable; he found himself unable to control them, and his querulous show went on in spite of him. "I can't say I expect much of you—not from the way you always been, up to now—unless you turn over a new leaf, and I don't see any encouragement to think you're goin' to do that! If you go down there and show a spark o' real gin-up, I reckon the whole office 'll fall in a faint. But if you're ever goin' to show any, you better begin right at the beginning and begin to show it to-morrow."

"Yes—I'll try."

"You better, if it's in you!" Sheridan was sheerly nonplused. He had always been able to say whatever he wished to say, but his tongue seemed bewitched. He had come to tell Bibbs about Mary's letter, and to his own angry astonishment he found it impossible to do anything except to scold like a drudge-driver. "You better come down there with your mind made up to hustle harder than the hardest workin' man that's under you, or you'll not get on very good with me. I tell you the way to get ahead—and rest your better set it down in your books—"

"Prick!"

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GREAT DEMAND FOR CANADIAN LAND

Americans Are Buyers and Becoming Settlers—Anxious to Get Cheap and Productive Land.

Reports are to hand that there will be a large influx of settlers from the United States into the Canadian West during the coming Spring. For a time there has been a falling off, on account of the fear of conscription, which of course was not possible, and which the Canadian Government gave every assurance would not be put into operation. In any case it would not affect the American settler, and more than that the man who was working on the farm, helping to produce the grain that goes to feed those who are at war, would not be affected.

The excellent yields of the Western Canada crops, and the high prices secured is having its influence on the looking for homes. The authenticated reports that have been sent out from time to time that this farmer and that farmer had paid for their entire farm holdings out of one crop has reached the ears of the man looking for a farm. When he hears that G. H. Beatty of Nanton, Alberta, had 679 bushels of wheat from 12 acres or an average of 56.58 bushels to the acre, he becomes interested. When he learns that Sidney E. Phillips of Bedford, Alberta, threshed ten hundred and fifty-three bushels of wheat, the average being 21.2 bushels per acre, his interest is further aroused. Thos. Long of Lethbridge had 120 bushels of oats to the acre from a field of 25 acres. W. Quinn of Milk River had 6,064 bushels of wheat from 100 acres, an average of 60 bushels per acre, and Robert Tankberry of Nobleford makes affidavit that he had an average of seventy-six bushels of wheat per acre from a field of 10.63 acres. Thos. Boulton of the same place makes affidavit that from fifty acres he had a yield of fifty-three bushels of wheat per acre. Newell J. Noble's affidavit of getting 54 bushels per acre from 1,000 acres stands out most strongly as evidence of what the wheat grower can do. This affidavit is strengthened by a paragraph stating that he had 122 bushels and 30 lbs. per acre from 30.69 acres. Mrs. Nancy Coe makes affidavit that on her farm at Nobleford she threshed six thousand one hundred and ten bushels of wheat from one hundred and fifteen acres, or fifty-three bushels and eight lbs. per acre, and from a flax field (stubble field) she got 20 bushels and 38 pounds per acre.

It cannot be said that these were freak yields because so many had such great success. When these reports are read, the man looking for a farm becomes convinced.

These are only a few of the reasons that will cause a large influx of American farmers into the Canadian West during the coming Spring.

The farmers now resident in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are purchasing additional lands. Prices are low and Free homestead land can be had in many districts and the homestead is welcome.—Advertisement.

Prickly Pear Makes Fodder.

The utilization of the prickly pear in the production of feeding cakes for cattle is reported by the British and South African Export Gazette as engaging the attention of South African agriculturists. For this purpose it is said to have food values of high quality. Its value was demonstrated during a recent drought, when only by its use were the farmers able to keep their cattle, sheep, goats and ostriches alive. The result is that many are now actually planting what they formerly tried to exterminate.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

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

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

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

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

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

English as She is Spoke.
Knicker—Funny thing about food.
Bosker—Yes, a shortage and a long list always exist at the same time.

In the Four Hundred.
Caller—Is my wife home?
Maid—Who may I say called?

CAREFULLY PLAN THE HORSE BARN

Structure Should Differ From All Other Live Stock Farm Shelters.

AVOID FAULTY VENTILATION

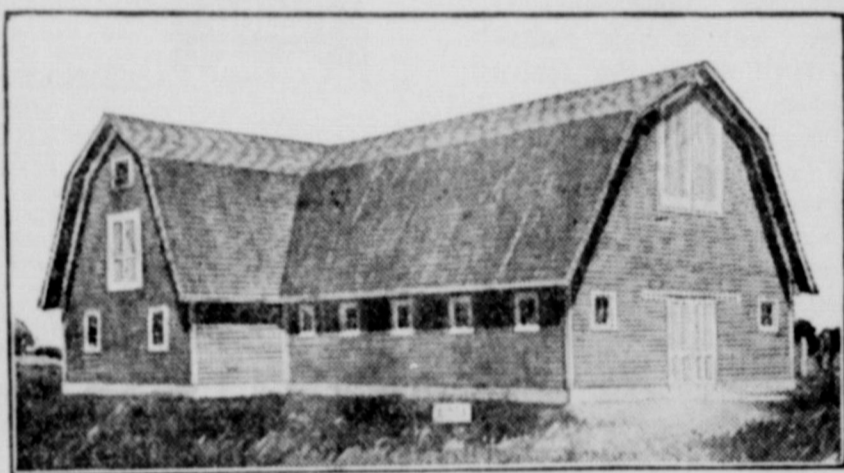
Design Pictured Here Has Many Desirable Features—Special Attention Given Stable Floor, Carriage Shed and Granary.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

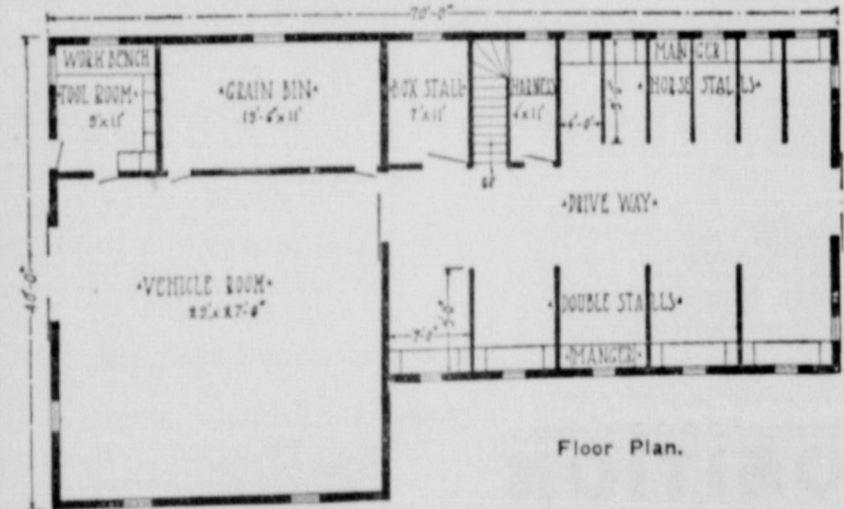
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF CHARGE on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The greatest return will be realized from money spent in farm buildings when these structures are especially designed for the purpose which they are to serve. A horse barn should differ in several respects from any other building on the farm. Certain conditions required in order that the horses may be kept in the best of health form the fundamental considerations in drawing up the design. Second to this is convenience in attending to the wants and needs of the horses.

The determination of size is an important consideration in designing the horse barn. The matter will depend largely upon the manner in which the farmer is in the habit of keeping his horses. Some farmers have a large number of horses which they work during the summer and turn out in the yards and sheds to winter. Such farmers usually raise horses to sell and always have more than they need. Other farmers keep just the number of horses which are required to do the



Convenient Horse Barn.



Floor Plan.

work. They will keep four horses or six horses the year round. In either case, the stables should be built to accommodate just the number of horses which will require housing.

In cold weather the importance of the matter of size is especially evident. A stable big enough for six horses will not be warm enough if only two are stabled. If, for any reason, the stable is too large, it is a good plan to fill it up with cows during the winter for the reason that without heat there is no ventilation. Of course, it is not wise to design the barn with the intention of housing horses and cows together in the same building. If they are in the same building, the horse stable and the cow stable should be definitely separated. The best possible scheme is to have horses and cows in separate buildings.

If possible, a horse barn should contain a carriage room which will be reasonably free from dust. Every man who has a good horse should have a rig which will be a credit to him. Even now in the day when farmers are buying new automobiles to do most of their "running around," the horse and carriage has its important place. What is true of the buildings, the machinery and the farm wagons is also true of the carriage—the appearance is one of the charms by which people judge the character of the owner. The farmer owes it to his family to provide horses, harness and vehicles which will present a good appearance on the public road.

All horse stables should be well ventilated. The problem should be worked out for each particular stable in order that the best possible conditions may be obtained. Every farmer knows that there is a great difference in stables with respect to that it is impossible to keep them clean. The smell of ammonia is always present and when the doors are closed it is very disagreeable. When a valuable horse is placed in such a stable it can hard-

ly be expected that the health of the animal will not be effected even by breathing the foul air only one night. Horses are the most expensive animals on the farm and the most susceptible to disease; hence, the first consideration in a stable should be to promote the health of the horses.

A horse stable should be cool and airy in the summer and it should be warm and well ventilated in the winter. The floor should be made in such a manner that it will not absorb the liquids to pass down beneath the floor, there to ferment and eventually pollute the air throughout the building. One method of construction consists in the use of a double thickness of flooring. The bottom thickness is laid in hot tar; two thicknesses of tar building paper are placed above it and well mopped with hot tar and then top thickness of flooring is placed. Stable ceiling must be high enough to allow the horses to hold their heads up. If the stable is built as it should be, the body heat of the horses will set up a good circulation of air.

Men who keep good horses will appreciate the design shown in the accompanying illustrations. The arrangement of stalls is good and there is a large carriage room in which to keep vehicles away from the dust. With this carriage room and the harness room there is no excuse for dirty buggies or an unsightly harness.

A feature of this barn which should attract special attention is the tool room. It is 9 feet by 11 feet in a front corner of the building and there are two windows to furnish plenty of light. A work bench with vise on one end is called for, placed so that the light will strike it from two directions. Boxes to hold tools and supplies are placed along the dark side of the room.

The granary will be large enough or not according to the other buildings on the farm. Where there is a large grain barn for threshing, a smaller granary in the horse barn seems to answer every purpose. The granary is placed in a good position in this plan since it is entirely shut off from the stable and yet it is near enough to be convenient in feeding.

There is room overhead for a good quantity of hay and straw. The hay carrier will bring the stuff from the back pretty well through to the front

Tales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

Two Amusing Stories About New York Street Cars

NEW YORK.—If it hadn't been for tying up traffic on the busiest car line in this city, a conductor on a Broadway car would have caught the meanest and trickiest passenger who ever has come to his attention. The man boarded the car at Broadway and Forty-eighth street. He presented a transfer which was tattered with age, and furthermore could not be accepted at that point. The conductor told him so, but the man sat down, indicated that he was deaf and dumb, and took out a pad to argue out the matter with the conductor.

Both he and the conductor wrote out a full argument, which made steam rise from the conductor's collar and spoiled the whole trip for him. At Eighteenth street, after endless communication, the man agreed to get off the car. When he had done so he walked toward the curb and called back, "You write a swell hand there, kid."

The conductor lost his temper, pulled the bell for the motorman to stop, jumped off the car and gave chase, but the passenger was too fleet. In the meantime the motorman was clanging his gong like mad. When the conductor returned he asked him if he was crazy.

The conductor of the north-bound Sixth avenue surface car held his hand out for the slim man's fare. The slim man began searching his slim suit and overcoat diligently. The conductor was patient, but after a moment started on, saying he would come back.

Presently he did, but the slim man was still searching. For the first time the conductor noticed that the man had a transfer in his mouth. He drew it forth, smiled at the slim searcher and went back to the end of the car. The slim man sat down, and a pleasant-faced passenger next to him giggled.

"By George! you're as absentminded as I am," he said. "Absentminded nothing!" answered the retired searcher. "I found that I had come away from the office without a penny. It took me a minute or two to lick the date off that veteran transfer."

Strange Flag Excites the People of Pittsburgh

PITTSBURGH.—A flag of strange markings was hoisted on the flagstaff atop the Union Storage company's building, at Liberty and First avenues, the other day. It was marked with perpendicular red and white stripes, and in one corner was a white field with a blue eagle almost filling it.

Five minutes after the flag was put up all the telephones in the storage company's offices began to tingle and voices—some querulous, some angry and some obviously awed by the foolhardiness of the thing—asked what had tempted the company to put up a German flag. In five more minutes an auto bearing two detectives pulled up before the office and dashing in, they voiced like question. To all the same answer was made: "The flag was put up by the United States government." That was the only satisfaction given the telephonic inquiries, but the detectives were directed to the United States custom appraiser's office in one corner of the building.

Attaches of the custom office had also been subjected to much telephonic questioning within a few minutes after the flag went up, and when the detectives arrived, were scurrying about in search of an atlas with which to fortify their position. They explained to the detectives that the flag was a United States revenue ensign and must be hoisted over every revenue office. The detectives went away satisfied, but a Liberty avenue business man, who later entered the appraiser's office, was much more insistent in his contention that it was a German flag and not a revenue ensign. His eloquence was so convincing that the government men renewed their search for the atlas which, they were certain, contains a picture of the flag. Failing to find it, they assured the business man that they would send at once to Washington for a picture of the flag and its classification.

Adventure of Otto Schafer and His "Tiger Baby"

NEW YORK.—Otto Schafer, who when not indulging in an outing such as he had the other day, is employed as a machinist, is probably convinced that this is a bad season to combine a black bag and a dialect. He alarmed hundreds of persons in Fourth avenue and finally was arrested for a far less important crime than those who encountered him had expected.

At Twenty-ninth street Schafer approached John Harbin, an accountant. He asked for a match. Mr. Harbin supplied it and the incident seemed closed until Schafer staggered around in a circle, pointed to a black bag he was carrying, and said: "If you knowed what iss inside here you would run like anything."

All things considered, Mr. Harbin thought it quite likely. He crossed the street and followed the course of the lurching Schafer up Fourth avenue, hoping to encounter a policeman. Schafer, in the meantime, stopped several persons to inform them that within the black bag which was ajar at one end was something which might well make anyone's hair stand on end. Persons began to point at him, and finally a throng of nearly 200 persons followed at a good distance.

At Thirty-first street Policeman Curry strolled into Fourth avenue, and excited persons who had run ahead of the bag carrier told the policeman all about it. The dizzy Schafer was halted, the bag carefully opened and there within it was seen a little kitten.

"Huh," said the policeman, "it's only a kitten."

"Kitten?" exclaimed Schafer, grasping the bag and staring into it intently. "A man gived me dot and said it voss a tiger baby."

Grief and disappointment combined to take away Schafer's sense of direction, and he was taken, kitten, bag and all, to the East Thirty-fifth street station.

Women Are Making Munitions of War in Bridgeport

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.—As the Merchants' limited from Boston crashes through Bridgeport on its way to New York about nine o'clock every evening passengers invariably glance up in curiosity at the great blocks of lighted factory windows which suddenly loom up out of the night. "Those are the munition factories," some well-traveled person remarks, as one after another the great buildings slip by.

Behind those lighted windows men and women are working all night long making cartridges to be shipped abroad by the Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge company, and half a mile away, in a still larger factory adjoining the first and under the same management, thousands more are making rifles for the battlefields of Europe. New workers, recruited in part from nearby towns, from industrial cities in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, from Canadian farms, but mainly from the city of Bridgeport itself, many of them untrained and inexperienced in this occupation, have gathered in the great munition factories to share in the war work and in the war prosperity. By the summer of 1916 nearly 4,000 women and many more men were employed.

Even small explosions make the new girls very nervous, but familiarity with danger soon permits experienced workers to pay little attention to it. A kind of fatalism possesses some of them. "We have only once to die," said a worker who had seen men seriously injured and had herself been prostrated by the force of an explosion, "and it might as well be in the shops as anywhere else."

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

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

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

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become nightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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

His Move Next.

A woman in a railway waiting room the other day had a great deal of trouble with one of her children, a boy of seven or eight, and a man who sat near her stood it as long as possible and then observed:

"Madam, that boy of yours needs the strong hand of a father."

"Yes, I know it," she replied, "but he can't have it. His father died when he was six years of age, and I've done my best to get another husband, and failed. He can't have what I can't get."

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Realizing His Importance.

Louis is the only boy, not only in the immediate family, but also in the collateral branches. One night at his nurse's knee he said his prayers aloud: "Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I should die—"

Pausing, he reflected a moment, and then broke out: "Golly!" Wouldn't there be a row in this family if that 'ud happen!—Harper's Magazine.

CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA

And Rashes That Itch and Burn—Trial Free to Anyone Anywhere.

In the treatment of skin and scalp troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply Cuticura Ointment. If there is a natural tendency to rashes, pimples, etc., prevent their recurrence by making Cuticura your daily toilet preparation.

Free sample each by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 14, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Plenty There.

"The British in the East will have no trouble with rations." "Why not there?" "Because their troops are cooking up a Turkey stew."

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

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

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

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

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

No Hope.

Pansy—Isn't it tragic that John fell down on his job? Lily—Well, he still can make good. Pansy—No, he can't; he was a stepladder.—Jester.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Self-Evident.

Mrs. Mulligan (at 1 a. m.)—What friend helped ye home, ye divil! Mulligan (nursing his jaw)—Shure, 't must hav been the infiny—'twas ac'lad.

5 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW
P. & O.
 1917
 BACKED BY AN UNQUALIFIED GUARANTEE

The P. & O. No. 111 Lister

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

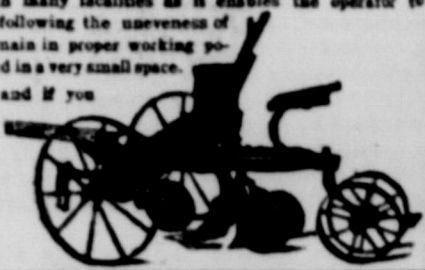
There are more of them in the hands of farmers than all other makes combined,—over 2,000 sold by one dealer in one county in West Texas. The special features on this Lister made it deserving of its immense sale. Its use is not confined to preparing for row crops; it is now almost universally used for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



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

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

This lister has all the advantage of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is desired in many localities as it enables the operator to see the seed as planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to hold them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compelling also, the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The friction lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to castor and turn round in a very small space. We manufacture the most complete line of Two Row implements on the market. Ask your dealer and if you cannot be supplied through him, write us for circular and special introductory offer.



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 DALLAS, TEXAS

We Want To Buy

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

City Meat Market
 W. J. Keasler

Land For Sale

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

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 McLean, Texas

Listers And Cultivators

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

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Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property
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McLean Texas

A Great Opportunity For Young Ladies and Young Men

The demand for telegraph operators was never so great as at the present time. The largest telegraph school in America—equipped with over a hundred sets of instruments, miniature train service, a train wire of a main line railroad, all telegraph and freight blanks and books of record; tickets, and in fact every thing just as complete as found in the best equipped railroad offices, the best practical teachers to be obtained, thoroughly experienced in commercial and railway telegraphy, station and freight work—the Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is unable to supply the demands of the railroads. Western Union and Postal telegraph companies for operators. Just received a message from a leading railway company reading: "Can you furnish us with all the operators we need, we furnishing them with free transportation over our line from nearest points". Just as surely as you complete our course of telegraphy and station work, just so surely will we place you in a good position. The same is true where our course of Bookkeeping, Short hand, Steno and Cotton Classing or Business Admiration and Finance is completed.

Write for free catalogue. Our telegraph students are on all the leading Southwestern roads, and in Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices. Our graduates of other departments are holding high positions in the commercial world. With our help you can be a big success. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

Alanreed Culture Club

The club had a very enjoyable meeting at the home of Mrs. S. L. Ball on Saturday, March 31. Miss Annie Reeves of Jericho was a guest.

Roll call was answered by quotations from Wm. Makepeace Thackeray. A sketch of his life and works was given by Mrs. E. B. Reeves. After a round table discussion of this author refreshments consisting of pimento sandwiches, cake and ice cream were served to Mesdames Backwell, Reeves, Kolb, W. J. Ball, R. P. Reeves and Miss Reeves of Jericho. Clever toasts were given by different members to the club and the hostess.

The Club will meet Friday, April 6, with Mrs. W. F. Ball as hostess.

Club Reporter

Walnuts and pecans, limited supply. Buddy & Biggers.

Alanreed School Notes

Since our last report we have enjoyed several interesting meetings of the Home and School League. These meetings have been well attended by the citizens and we appreciate their interest.

Several new pieces of equipment have been lately installed. Some weeks ago the citizens met at the school house and spent a day in grading and leveling off the school grounds. The ladies served a delicious dinner on the grounds and the day was both profitably and enjoyably spent. Immediately following this came the work of fencing the ground. This work is now completed and we are delighted with our newly improved premises. Last Friday was observed as Arbor Day, some trees were set out on the campus and we hope to be able to set out more before the season passes.

As a result of some of the above improvements and upon the earnest efforts of the school board, the state has awarded us a portion of the million dollar appropriation which has enabled us to maintain an eight months term. For this we feel grateful.

The Senior Class play will be given next Friday night at the school auditorium. The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached Sunday, April 15, at the Baptist church by Rev. R. F. Hamilton. Commencement exercises will be held Friday night, April 20, at the school auditorium.

An epidemic of measles has caused us some inconvenience, but on the whole we are moving along nicely. While the next three weeks will be busy ones, they will be pleasant ones as well, and long to be remembered, as the last few days always are.

Mrs. J. W. Kolb.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

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

GOOD POSITION

Secured or Your Money Back
 If you take the Draughton Training, the training that business men desire. You can take it at college or by mail. Write for our DRAUGHTON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Box 761, Amarillo, Texas

No. 19957

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

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

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

Conversion of the American State Bank of McLean, Texas.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this twenty-eighth day of February, 1917. (Seal) JOHN SKELTON WILLIAMS, Comptroller of the Currency.

Pull blood Hamiltonian Stallion will make the season at my farm place five miles northwest of McLean. \$8.00 to insure colt to stand and suck. Will trade. —R. A. Burgess. 2c

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

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

Agents for the reliable

Panhandle Steam Laundry

\$25.00 REWARD

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

Penal code, Art. 781: 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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THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 208 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 1

Frank Willis Attorney at Law

Room 18, Tubbs Building Canadian, Texas

Will practice in all the courts

Medicine vs. Food

Do not buy something which you already have. You have food which you feed your horses, cattle and sheep, but when you want medicine, buy only medicine. That is what you get in B. A. Thomas' Stock Remedy. We sell it and guarantee it to be medicine. We tell you that it will tone-up the entire system of your stock and aids digestion, thereby causing them to get all the food value out of the grain that you feed them.

McLean Hdw. Co.

Church Directory

Methodist Church

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

Baptist Church

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

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

Nazarene Church

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

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

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Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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