

The McLean News

MONTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1914

NO 13



WOULD YOU HAVE The SECRET OF FORTUNE

Maddin's Lamp was only a myth, but THIEF, with a BANK ACCOUNT, will work WONDERS greater than were ever told of Aladdin and his Lamp.

BANK WITH US, A CONSERVATIVE INSTITUTION.
CITIZENS STATE BANK
 "GUARANTY FUND BANK"

J. Massay, President W. E. Ballard, Vice-Pres.
 Carl S. Hurst, Cashier, J. L. Crabtree, Vice-Pres.

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

Block Nears Completion

It is being pushed with possible haste on the corner of the new O'Dell block of Railroad and streets and Mr. O'Dell to have it ready for occupancy within the very near

completing this hand-building will be the most in the city and will require a cash outlay of some like twenty thousand according to a statement of the owner. It occupies seventy five feet along and ninety-five back along street, the first fifty from the corner being two high. This part of the building will be cut up into several departments, two small store and a lobby occupying out. To the back of the rooms is a rear hallway large storage room. The lobby is twenty-five by feet and back of this will dining room twenty-five

feet square, the two being separated by a fancy grillwork partition. Back of the dining room is the spacious kitchen which will also be fitted with a lunch counter. This room will have a side street entrance on the south.

Still further in the rear will be two large office rooms. The second floor of this part of the building is devoted entirely to bed rooms, there being sixteen rooms twelve by eighteen feet each, a fourteen foot hall running the entire length of the building and opening onto a spacious portico at the front.

North of this is a store room twenty-five by ninety feet and under the rear part is the basement for the heating plant and it will also be used for storage purposes.

The entire building will be handsomely finished throughout and will be steam heated, electric lighted, etc. There is a commodious bath room on each floor and these will be fitted up with hot and cold water, lavatory and all modern conveniences.

Mr. O'Dell is also completing arrangements for installing a

large storage tank at the C. A. Watkins well back of the building and will equip the entire building with hose reels and other apparatus for fire protection. Another precaution is the placing of a fire proof door between the store building on the south and the hotel building.

There is no announcement yet as to who will occupy the buildings as Mr. O'Dell does not intend to contract them until after they are completed and ready for occupancy, but it is stated on good authority that a gentleman connected with the Rock Island eating stations will have charge of the hotel, unless some arrangements not now pending are made.

Mr. O'Dell contemplates the building of other modern store and office rooms, including a garage and small theatre, sometime in the near future, but says he has not as yet made arrangements for satisfactory sites and is, therefore, not ready to announce their probable location.

Land Ownership.

The fundamental truth with respect to what, on popular vernacular, has come to be known as the land question is that no man has a moral title to an inch of the earth's surface, and the real fault of our system is, not that so many are tenants, but that all are not such. For it is unthinkable that God should have intended that the earth was made for the use of only a few of His children in perpetuity, and not for the sustenance of all, however our transitory laws, under our still imperfect social development, may decree otherwise at present. Therefore no one can escape the conclusion that one's moral right is merely to the occupancy of so much as one makes use of. That being true, the final solution of the problem must be one that will vest title to the land in society and allot the use of it among the members of that society in proportion to the use that each member makes of it for the benefit of society. The land is the source of life, and to say that society has a right to make the measure of use the criterion of one's allotment is merely to say that society has a right to live. It is only by the use of this rule that those redivisions which the necessities and equities of the future re-

quire can be made. For example, an equitable appointment now would be an inequitable appointment a century hence, when, instead of a population of only one hundred million, the country may have many times that number. And there is every reason to believe, furthermore, that the achievements of science will so enhance the productive power of the individual and the land that an area now barely sufficient to support the life of a single individual may be made to support the life of ten, a hundred or a thousand; for the mind that is duly admonished by what has already been achieved would hesitate to assert any limit to the life-supporting possibilities of an acre. It is only such a system of tenure, one that makes every individual a tenant, and the State or the Nation the landlord, and measures every man's leasehold by his industry and capacity to make the land productive, that will lend itself to the readjustments and redivisions which both the economic and moral law will then require. The system of absolute proprietorship can not be made to accommodate that requirement for the simple and sufficient reason, among others, that the principle of proprietary ownership is in irreconcilable conflict with the truth that the only moral right of the individual is to occupancy of the land.

But it is not inconsistent with this theory to advocate measures designed to multiply ownerships under present conditions. Notwithstanding that, in an abstract sense, and in the light of the more or less distant future, as foreseen by the inevitable law of evolution, no man has a moral right to own an inch of the earth's surface, we may nevertheless seek to make every man an owner of a plot, because that may be accomplished without foreclosing the opportunity of any man. The world in general and most Nations in particular still have more land than will be needed to satisfy the needs of every one of its inhabitants, and it is questionable if even in England the population is so dense that any one would be left homeless if the land were apportioned in accordance with the rule of efficient use, which, fundamentally, is the only moral claim that any individual has. But whether the case of England is exceptional or not,

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it is undoubtedly true that for the world as a whole, and particularly this country, there is still an abundance of land that, if it were divided in accordance with every man's need and capacity to make it fruitful, there would still be a considerable area left that would suffice for like allotments for a good many generations to come. It would be only posterity, and perhaps far-off posterity at that, that would be deprived even by perpetuating the titles which we should give by allotting to every man such plots and his requirements and merit should claim. Statesmanship, therefore, need not be deterred even now in the laudable work of facilitating the ambition and craving of every man to be proprietor of a plot. Another century may annul the titles that we give and revise

our plattings, and with the consent of those who hold the titles. The statesmanship of the twentieth century need not be stayed, if its ambition is to make every man a proprietor, by fear that the success of its effort would embarrass the statesmanship of the twenty-first century. The salient fact is that the forces now at work, and force which our present laws not only countenance, but foster, make for the multiplication of tenants and for diminution of owners. We have the highest reason for trying to avert that consequence as long as possible, and to devise measures which, if they can give no promise of making every man an owner, will at least so enlarge the opportunities for ownership as to make the number of tenants fewer than the number of owners, pending the gradual evolution of more ideal conditions. News.

A Few Saturday SPECIALS!

How are these prices? Look them over and let us sell you your groceries. We will save you some money.

Spuds, per bushel	\$1.25
10 pound bucket Snowdrift	1.25
Small bucket Snowdrift	.50
10 pound bucket Jewel Shortening	1.25
10 pounds Blue Ribbon Sorghum	.45
5 pounds Blue Ribbon Sorghum	.25
10 pounds King Komus Syrup	.60
1 gallon bulk Pickles	.55
\$1.00 buckets Steel Cut Coffee	.90
Best grade Pea Berry Coffee, pound	.25
Good Flat Grain Coffee, pound	.20
Best grade Jap Rice, 18 pounds	1.00
1 pound Tomatoes, 3 cans	.25
3 cans Libby's Pork and Beans	.25
7 bars Clairette Soap	.25
2 cans Lye	.15
5 gallons of Oil	.65

Will Buy Your Eggs and Butter

W. R. Veale

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

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

CAPITAL \$25,000.00
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American State Bank

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INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

The MARSHAL

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS

AUTHOR OF THE PERFECT TRIBUTE, THE BETTER TREASURE, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

Francois Beaupre, a peasant boy of three years, after an amusing incident in which Marshal Ney figures, is made a Chevalier of France by the Emperor Napoleon, who prophesied that the boy might one day be a marshal of France under another Napoleon. At the age of ten Francoise visits General Baron Gaspard Gouraud, who with Alixe, his seven-year-old daughter, lives at the Chateau. A soldier of the Empire under Napoleon he fires the boy's imagination with stories of his campaigns. The boy becomes a copyist for the general and learns of the friendship between the general and Marquis Zappi, who campaigned with the general under Napoleon. Marquis Zappi and his son, Pietro, arrive at the Chateau. The general agrees to care for the Marquis' son while the former goes to America. Marquis Zappi asks Francoise to be a friend of his son. The boy solemnly promises. Francoise goes to the Chateau to live. Marquis Zappi dies leaving Pietro as a ward of the general. Alixe, Pietro and Francoise meet a strange boy who proves to be Prince Louis Napoleon. Francoise saves his life. The general discovers Francoise loves Alixe, and extracts a promise from him that he will not interfere between the girl and Pietro. Francoise goes to Italy as secretary to Pietro. Queen Hortense plans the escape of her son Louis Napoleon by disguising him and Marquis Zappi as her lackey. Francoise takes Marquis Zappi's place, who is ill in the escape of Hortense and Louis. Dressed as Louis' brother, Francoise lures the Austrians from the hotel allowing the prince and his mother to escape. Francoise is a prisoner of the Austrians for five years. In the castle owned by Pietro in Italy, he discovers in his guard one of Pietro's old family servants, and through him sends word to his friends of his plight. The general Alixe and Pietro plan Francoise's escape. Francoise receives a note from Pietro explaining in detail how to escape from his prison. Alixe awaits him on horseback and leads him to his friends on board the American sailing vessel, the "Lovely Lucy." Francoise, as a guest of Harry Hampton, on the "Lovely Lucy," goes to America to manage Pietro's estate in Virginia. Lucy Hampton falls in love with Francoise. Prince Louis Napoleon in America becomes the guest of the Hamptons, where he meets Francoise. Lucy Hampton reveals her love for Francoise after the latter saves the life of Harry Hampton and is himself injured in the effort.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Finest Things.

Endurance, Francoise's own negro boy, brought a note to Roanoke house on a morning five days after. It read: "My Dear Miss Hampton: The doctor has given me permission to ride tomorrow and I wish to ride to Roanoke house before all other places. Will mademoiselle see me? Will mademoiselle permit me to see her for a short time alone? I await anxiously a word from you, and I am your servant,

"FRANCOIS BEAUPRE"

Mademoiselle sent a fair sheet of paper with a few unsteady scratches across it, and sat down to live over it was accomplished. The colonel had ridden to Norfolk for the day—had Francoise known of that, one wonders? Lucy, waiting in that small stately study with the dim portraits and the wide vague view across the fields of the James river, heard the gay hoof beats of Aquarelle pound down the gravel under the window, heard Francoise's deep gentle voice as he gave the horse to Sambo, and waited one minute more, the hardest minute of all. Then the door had opened and he stood there—the miracle, as it seems at such moments to a woman, possibly to a man—of all the gifts and qualities worth loving.

He had made his precise bow, and she had heard his voice saying gently: "Good morning, mademoiselle," and the door was closed; and they were alone together. In a flash she felt that it could not be endured, that she must escape. She rose hastily.

"I'm sorry I must go; I cannot stay."

But Francoise had laughed and taken her hand and was holding it with a tender force which thrilled her. He understood. She knew he understood the shame and fear of a woman who has given love unasked; she was safe in his hands; she knew that. With a sigh she let her fingers rest in his and sat down again and waited.

"Dear Mademoiselle Lucy," said the deep kind voice, "my first friend in Virginia, my comrade, my little scholar—

Why did Lucy grow cold and quiet at these words of gentleness? Francoise was sitting beside her, holding her hand in both his, gazing at her with the clearest affection in his look. Yet she braced herself against she did not know what. The voice went on with its winning foreign intonations, its slip of English now and then, and its never-to-be-described power of reaching the heart.

"See, mademoiselle," said Francoise, "we are too real friends, you and I, to have deception between us. We will not pretend, you and I, to each other—we it not, mademoiselle? Therefore I shall not try to hide from you that I heard that day those words so wonderful which you spoke to me so unworriedly. I have thought of those words ever since, mademoiselle, as I lay ill with this troublesome arm; ever since—all the time. My heart has been full of a gratification to you which cannot be told. I shall remember all my life; I shall be honored as no king could honor me, by those words. And because you have so touched me, and have so laid that little hand on the heart of me, I am going to tell you, my dear comrade and scholar, what is most secret and most sacred to me."

In a few words as might be, he told her of the peasant child who had been lifted out of his poverty-bound life with such large kindness that no bond which held him to that poor, yet dear life had been broken; who had

been left all the love of his first home and yet been given a home and a training and an education which set him ready for any career; he told of the big-souled, blunt, Napoleonic officer, the seigneur; of the gray, red-roofed castle, with its four round towers; of handsome silent Pietro, and of the unfailing long kindness of them all. Then, his voice lowered, holding the girl's hand still, he told her of Alixe, of the fairy child who had met him on that day of his first visit and had brought him to her father, the seigneur. He described a little the playmate of his childhood, fearless, boyish in his intrepid courage, yet always exquisitely a girl. He told of the long summer vacations of the three as they grew up, and the rides in the Jura valley, and of that last ride when he knew that he was to go to Italy next morning, and of how he had faced the seigneur and told him that he loved his daughter and had given her up then, instantly, for loyalty to him and to Pietro. And then he told her of the peasant boy in Riders' Hollow in the gray morning light after the night of his escape—and how, by hand on the bridle and seat in the saddle, and at last by the long curl of the black lashes he had known the peasant boy for Alixe.

Lucy Hampton, listening, was so thrilled with this romance of a lifelong love that she could silence her aching heart and her aching pride and could be—with a painful sick effort—but yet could be, utterly generous. There is no midway in a case between entire selfishness and entire selflessness. The young southern girl, wounded, shamed, cruelly hurt in vanity and in love, was able to choose the larger way, and taking it, felt that sharp joy of renunciation which is as keen and difficult to breathe and as sweet in the breathing as the air of a mountain-top. Trembling, she put her other little hand on Francoise's hands.

"I see," she said, and her voice shook and she smiled mistily, but very kindly. "You could not love anyone but that beautiful Alixe. I—I would not have you."

And Francoise bent hastily, with tears in his eyes, and kissed the warm little hands. The uncertain sliding voice went on: "I am not—ashamed—that I said that—to you. I would not have said it—not for worlds. I—thought you were killed. I—didn't know what I said. But I am not ashamed. I am glad that I—am enough of a person to have known—the finest things—and—her voice sank and she whispered the next words over the dark head bent on her hands—and to have loved them. But don't bother. I shall—get over it."

The liquid tones choked a bit on that and Francoise lifted his head quickly and his eyes flamed at her. "Of course you will, my dear little girl, my brave mademoiselle. It is not as you think; it is not serious, mon amie. It is only that your soul is full of kindness and enthusiasm and eagerness to stand by the unlucky. I am alone and expatriated; I have had a little of misfortune and you are sorry for me. It is that. Ah, I know. I am very old and wise, me. It would never do," he went on. "The noblesse of Virginia would rise in a revolution if it should be that the princess of Roanoke house gave her heart to a French peasant. I am come to be a man of



He Bent Over Her Hand.

knowledge." And he shook his head as if with a worldly-wise expression as if one of Guido Reni's dark angels should talk politics. He went on again, smiling a little, an air of daring in his manner. "Moreover, Mademoiselle Miss Lucy, there is a fairy prince who awaits only the smallest sign from you."

Lucy smiled. "No," she said. And then, "A fairy prince—in Virginia?"

"Ah, yes, Mademoiselle Miss Lucy. Of the true noblesse, that one. A fine, big, handsome prince, the right sort."

"Who?" demanded Lucy, smiling still.

"Of such a right sort indeed that it is no matter—ah, no, but perhaps just the thing to make one love him more, that he is lame."

"Harry!" Lucy's smile faded.

"But yes, indeed, mon amie," and Francoise patted the little hand with his big one. "Henry, indeed. Henry,

who is waiting to kill me for love of you; Henry, the best truest fellow, the manliest bravest fellow. Who rides like Henry? Who has read all the books in all the libraries like Henry? Who is respected by the old men, the great men, for his knowledge and his thinking and his statercraft almost—like Henry? Who has such a great heart and brain and such fearless courage as Henry?"

"You are very loyal to your friends," Lucy said, half pleased, half steeled to the soul. "Certainly. What for is gratification worth, otherwise?" Francoise threw at her earnestly. There were a few English words too much for him still; "gratitude" seemed to be one. He stood up and his great eyes glowed down at her. "Mademoiselle," he said, "two women of earth, my mother and Alixe, are for me the Madonnas, the crowns of women," and his glance lifted to the ceiling as if to heaven, without pose, unconscious—a look no American could ever have worn. "And, volia, mademoiselle, my little scholar will always stand next to and close to them." He bent over her hand and his lips touched it long and tenderly. "Is it right between us, mon amie? Are we friends always? It is indeed so for life with me."

And little Lucy felt a healing peace settling on her bruised feelings and heard herself saying generous words of friendship which healed also as she spoke them.

Then, "I must find that savage boy Henry, and beseech him to spare my life," spoke Francoise at last. "My life is of more value today, that it possesses a sure friend in Mademoiselle Lucy," he said and smiled radiantly. And was gone.

"He said—that Harry loved me! What nonsense!" Lucy whispered to herself. And the broken-hearted one was smiling.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Once More at Home.

In fewer words, with less told, Francoise's straightforward metamorphosed the angry lad Harry Hampton into a follower more devoted than he had been even in the first flush of enthusiasm for his rescued prisoner. Again the boy dogged his footsteps and adored him frankly. And Francoise, enchanted to be friends again with his friend, wondered at the goodness and generosity of the people of this world. It is roughly true that one finds life in general like a mirror; that if one looks into it with a smile and a cordial hand held out one meets smiles and outstretched hands in return. Through all his days it had happened so with this child of a French village.

So that when the day came at last when he stood once more on the deck of the *Lovely Lucy*, loaded with her cargo of tobacco for foreign ports, Francoise felt as if he were leaving home and family. The long green carpet of the rolling lawn of Roanoke was crowded with people come to tell him good-by. All of his soldier boys were there, the lads trained by him, one and all ready to swear by him or to die for him. Lucy and Harry stood together, and the servants were gathered to do him honor, and people had ridden from all over the county for the farewell. His eyes dimmed with tears of gratefulness, he watched them as the gangplank was drawn up and the sails caught the wind and the ship swung slowly out into the stream.

"Come back again—come back again," they called from the shore. Francoise heard the deep tones of the lads and the rich voices of the negroes and he knew that some there could not speak, even as he could not. So he waved his hat silently, and the ship moved faster and the faces on the lawn seemed smaller farther away, and yet he heard those following voices calling to him, more faintly: "Come back again—oh, come back again!"

And with that the negroes had broken into a melody, and the ship moved on to the wild sweet music. Way Down Upon de Swanee Ribber, the negroes sang, and the ship was at the turn of the river. The stately walks of Roanoke house, the green slopes crowded with figures of his friends, the sparkling water front—the current had swept away all of the picture and he could only hear that wailing music of the negroes' voices, lower, more fitful; and now it was gone. He had left Virginia; he was on his way to friends. And for all his joy of going, he was heavy-hearted for the leaving.

The weeks went slowly at sea, but after a while he had landed, was in France, was at Viqueux. He had seen his mother, with her hair whitened by those years of his prison life—a happy woman now, full of business and responsibility, yet always with a rapt look in her face as of one who lived in a deep inner quiet. He had talked long talks with his prosperous father and slipped into his old place among his brothers and sisters, utterly refusing to be made a stranger or a great man. And over and over again he had told the story of his capture and the story of his escape.

At the castle the returned wanderer picked up no less the thread dropped suddenly seven years before. The general, to whom the boy seemed his boy risen from the dead, would hardly let him from his sight; Alixe kept him in a tingling atmosphere of tenderness and mockery and sisterly devotion, which thrilled him and chilled him and made him blissful and wretched in turns. The puzzle of Alixe was more unreadable than the puzzle of the sphinx to the three men who loved her, to her father and Francoise and Pietro. The general and Francoise spoke of it guardedly, in few words, once in a long time, but Pietro never spoke. Pietro was there often, yet more often away in London, where the exiled Massimo, at the head of one wing of Ital-

ian patriots, lived and conspired, and other men appeared suddenly at his appearance at the chateau, and he conferences with the general and Francoise in that large dim library where the little peasant boy had sat with his thin ankles twisted about the legs of his high chair, and copied the history of Napoleon. These men paid great attention nowadays to the words of that peasant boy.

"As soon as you are a little stronger," they said, "there is much work for you to do," and the general would come in at that point with a growl like distant thunder.

"He is to rest," the general would order. "He is to rest till he is well. He has done enough; let the boy alone, you others."

But the time came, six months after his return, when Francoise must be sent to visit the officers of certain regiments thought to be secretly Bonapartist; when he, he was believed, could get into touch with them and tell them enough and not too much of the plans of the party, and find out where they stood and how much one might count on them. So, against the general's wish, Francoise went off on a political mission. It proved more complicated than had seemed probable; he was gone a long time; he had to travel and endure exhausting experiences for which he was not yet fit. So that when he came home to Viqueux, two months later, he was white and transparent and ill. And there were some of the mysterious men at the chateau



His Voice Was Full of Passion and Pleading.

to meet him, delighted, pitiless. Delighted with the work he had done, with his daring and finesse and success, without pity for his weakness, begging him to go at once on another mission. The general was firm as to that; his boy should not be hounded; he should stay at home in the quiet old chateau and get well. But the boy was restless; a fever of enthusiasm was on him and he wanted to do more and yet more for the prince's work.

At this point two things happened: Pietro came from London, and Francoise, on the point of leaving for another secret errand, broke down and was ill. He lay in his bed in his room at the farmhouse, the low upper chamber looking out—through wide-open casement windows, their old leaded little panes of glass glittering from every uneven angle—looking out at broad fields and bouquets of chestnut trees, and far off, five miles away, at the high red roofs of the chateau of Viqueux. And gazing so, he saw Pietro on old Capitaine, turn from the shady avenue of the chestnuts and ride slowly to the house. With that he heard his mother greeting Pietro below in the great kitchen, then the two voices—the deep one and the soft one—talking, talking, a long time. What could his mother and Pietro have to talk about so long? And then Pietro's step was coming up the narrow stair, and he was there, in the room.

"Francoise," Pietro began in his direct fashion, "I think you must go back to Virginia."

Francoise regarded him with startled eyes, saying nothing. There was a chill and an ache in his heart at the thought of yet another parting. Pietro went out. "I have a letter from Harry Hampton. The place needs you; the people want you; and Harry and Miss Hampton say they will not be married unless you come to be best man at the wedding." Francoise smiled. Pietro went on again. "Moreover, boy, Francoise—you are not doing well here. You are too useful; they want to use you constantly and you are ready; but you are not fit. You must get away for another year or two. Then you will be well and perhaps by then the prince will have real work for you. And you must have strength for that time. Your mother says I am right."

With that his mother stood in the doorway, regarding him with her calm eyes, and nodded to Pietro's words. So it came about that Francoise went back shortly to Virginia.

On the day before he went he sat in the garden of the chateau with Alixe, on the stone seat by the sundial where they had sat years before when the general had seen him kiss the girl's hand, in that unbrotherly way which had so surprised him.

"Alixe," said Francoise, "I am going to the end of the world."

"Not for the first time," Alixe answered cheerfully.

"Perhaps for the last," Francoise threw back dramatically. It is hard to have one's best-beloved discount one's tragedies. And Alixe laughed and lifted a long stem of a spring flower which she held in her hand, and brushed his forehead delicately with the distant tip of it.

"Smooth out the wrinkles, do not frown; do not look solemn; you always come back. Monsieur le Bad Penny; you will this time. Do not be melodramatic, Francoise."

Francoise, listening to these sane sentiments, was hurt and not at all inspired with cheerfulness. "Alixe," he said—and knew that he should not say it—there is something I have wanted all my life—all my life."

"Is there?" inquired Alixe in commonplace tones. "A horse, per example?" He caught her hand, disregarding her tone; his voice was full of passion and pleading. "Do not be heartless and cold today, Alixe, dear Alixe. I am going so far, and my very soul is torn with leaving you—all."

It takes no more than a syllable, an inflection at times, to turn the course of a life. If Francoise had left his little word; if he had told the girl that his soul was torn with leaving her, then it is hard to say what might have happened. But—"you all"—he did not wish then to leave her than to leave the others. Alixe readjusted the guard which had almost slipped from her, and stood again defensive.

"I won't be cruel, Francoise; you know how we—all—are broken-hearted to have you go."

Francoise caught that fatal little word "all," repeated, and dimly saw its significance, and his own responsibility. Alixe went on: "I wonder if I do not know—what it is—that you have wanted all your life?"

Eagerly Francoise caught at her words. "May I tell you Alixe, Alixe?"

"No," Alixe spoke quickly. "No, let me guess. It is—it is"—and Francoise, catching his breath, tried to take the word from her, but she stopped him. "No, I must—tell it. You have wished—all your life"—Alixe was breathing rather fast—"that—I should care for—Pietro."

A cold chill at hearing that thing said in that voice seized him. Very still his eyes down, he did not speak. "Is—is that it?"

There is an angel of perversity who possesses our souls at times. He makes us say the unkind thing when we wish not to; he tangles our feet so that we fall and trip and hurt ourselves and our dearest—and behold long after we know that all the same it was an angel; that without that trouble we should have gone forever down the easy wrong way. We know that the perverse angel was sent to warn us off the pleasant grass which was none of ours, and by making things disagreeable at the psychological moment, save our souls alive for right things to come. Some such crosswise heavenly messenger gripped the mind of Alixe, and she said what she had herself for saying, and she the quick result in the downcast misery of poor Francoise's face. And then the same cruel, wise angel turned his attention to Francoise. "If she thinks that, let her," whispered the perverse one. "Let it go at that; say yes."

And Francoise lifted mournful eyes and repeated, "That you should love Pietro—yes—that is what I have wished for all my life."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Summoned.

On the morning of May 9, 1840, the sun shone gaily in London. It filtered in intricate patterns through the curtains which shaded the upper windows of a house in Carlton gardens, and the breeze lifted the lace, and sunlight and breeze together touched the bent head of a young man who sat at a writing-table. A lock of hair had escaped on his forehead and the air touched it, lifted it, as if to say: "Behold the Napoleonic curl! See how he is like his uncle!"

But the pen ran busily, regardless of the garrulous breeze; there was much to do for a hard-working prince who found time to be the hero of ball-rooms, the center of a London season, and yet could manipulate his agents throughout the garrisons of France, and plan and execute a revolution. It was the year when the body of Napoleon the First was brought from St. Helena to Paris, and Louis Bonaparte had resolved, in that steady mind which never lost its grip on the reason of being of his existence, that with the ashes of the emperor his family should come back to France. For months the network had been spread, was tightening, and now the memory which held his friendships securely always, took thought of a Frenchman living in Virginia. As soon as the letter was finished to his father—the pen flew across the lines:

"The sword of Austerlitz must not be in an enemy's hands," he wrote to his father. "It must stay where it may again be lifted in the day of danger for the glory of France." His letters were apt to be slightly oratorical; it was moreover the fashion of the day to write so.

He raised his head and stared into the street. It was enough to decide his expedition for this summer that General Bertrand, well-meaning, and ill-judging, had given to Louis Philippe the arms of the emperor, to be placed in the Invalides. Every member of the Bonaparte family was aroused, and to the heir it was a trumpet call. He could hardly wait to go to France, to reclaim that insulted sword. He wrote on, finished the letter to the exiled king, his father, a gloomy and lonely old man whom the son did not forget through years spent away from him.

Then he drew out a fresh sheet of paper, and his faint smile gleamed; for the thought of this adherent in Virginia was pleasant to him.

"Chevalier Francois Beaupre," he headed the letter, and began below, "My friend and Marshal of Some Day." He considered a moment and wrote quickly as if the words boiled to the pen. "The baton awaits you. Come. I make an expedition within three months, and I need you and your faith in me. Our stars must shine together to give full light. So, mon amie, be here at the earliest, that the emperor's words may come true."

"LOUIS BONAPARTE."

Across the water, in Virginia, two years had made few changes. On the June day when the prince's letter lay in the post office of Norfolk the last of the roses were showing pink and red over the gardens in a sudden breeze. The leaves of the trees that arched the road that led to Roanoke house were sappy green, just lately fully green and glorious with freshness. The shadows, dancing on the white pinks were sharp cut against the brightness. And through the light-perced cave of shade a man traveled on horseback from one plantation to another, a man who rode as a Virginian rides, yet with a military air for all that. He patted the beast's neck with a soothing word and smiled as Aquarelle plunged at the waving of a bough, at a fox that ran across the road. But if an observer had been there he might have seen that the man's thought was not with horse or journey. Francois Beaupre riding out to give a French lesson to Miss Hampton at Roanoke house, he had been doing for four years, a unconscious as he was of the letter awaiting for him at the moment in Norfolk, was thinking of the event to come for which that letter called him.

"Lucy! Oh, Lucy!" A voice called from the lawn, and in a moment from the colonel was upon them. "Lucy," he began, "somebody must arrange about the new harnesses; my time's too valuable to be taken up with details. Uncle Zack says they are needed at once. It has been neglected, do not understand why things are neglected."

"I have seen to it, father. They will be ready in a week," Lucy answered. Then the colonel noticed Francois' "Good day, chevalier," he spoke of descendingly. "Ah—by the way—put a hand into one pocket and the another of his linen coat. They gave me a letter for you, chevalier, knowing that you would be at Roanoke house today. Here it is—and Lucy saw light leap into Francois' eyes as she fell on the English postmark.

And Lucy spoke quietly again. "Did you ask, father, but you did not see to it, and they were necessary. I did it." And then, "chevalier, read your letter. I see it is a foreign one. 'Will mademoiselle pardon?'"

At that moment an uneven step came down the slope and Francoise flashed a smile at Harry Hampton as he retreated to the other side of the summer-house with his letter; while the colonel, murmuring complaints about harnesses, went strolling up to his shadow, bird-haunted lawn.

Harry Hampton stood by his sweet heart with a boyish air of proprietorship, radiant, as he had been through those two years of his engagement. "I have it," he announced. "Don't you want to see it?"

"Wait, Harry; the girl glanced at Francoise. But the lad caught her waist. "Look," he said, and opened his free hand and a plain gold ring glittered from it. With a quick movement he slipped it over the little third finger. "There," he said, "that will do to stay pretty soon, and then Uncle Henry shall not badger you about harnesses. He has made me wait two years because he needed you, but I won't wait much longer, will I, Lucy? Next Wednesday—that is the wedding day, Lucy."

With that Francoise turned around. His face shone with an excitement

which could not escape even preoccupied lovers.

"What is it, chevalier? You have news—what is it?" the girl cried.

"For a moment he could not speak. Then: "Yes, mademoiselle, great news," he said. "The prince has seen for me. And I am well and fit to go to live here for this time; yet I have grieved to leave you and Harry, my two old friends."

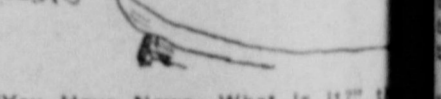
"But, Francoise, you cannot go before Wednesday," Harry Hampton cried out. "We cannot be married without you."

And Francoise considered. "No, not before Wednesday," he agreed. "That last French lesson in the summer-house on the banks of the smooth-flowing James river was on a Saturday. On Monday the Chevalier Beaupre rode over from Camelford and asked to see Miss Hampton."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Women and Exercise.

Most women, whether they be stout or thin, walk far too little. The woman who tends to be fleshy should walk for at least an hour every day, and do it regularly and systematically. She gets accustomed to the exertion, she should increase the number of miles she walks a day until she is walking five miles.



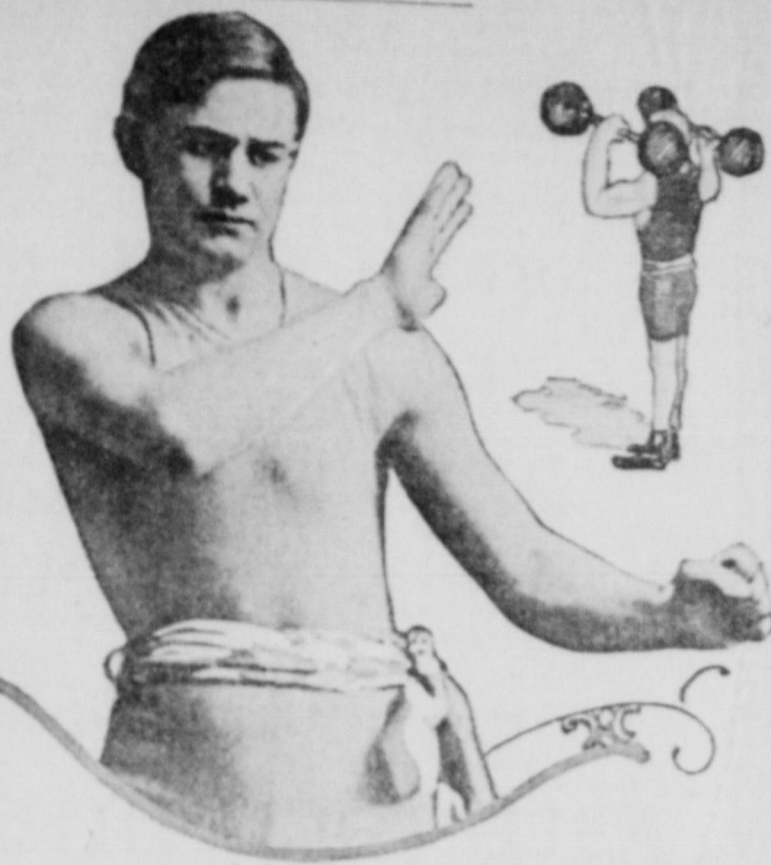
"You Have News—What is It?" the Girl Cried.

SHEDS OFF DANDRUFF
HAIR STOPS FALLING

Try Thial Makes Hair Thick,
Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No
More Itching Scalp.

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

LEACH CROSS PRAISES WILLIE RITCHIE



Champion Willie Ritchie.

"I think that Willie Ritchie is the
greatest light weight champion we
have had since the days of Joe Gans.
The only thing he lacks is ring expe-
rience. Give him the generalship of
Tommy Murphy and I actually believe
he would be better than Gans."

used the pugilistic dentist. "Ritchie is
all class. Wolgast was a slugger.
Nelson could not whip any man who
did not first break his hands upon him.
"What a fight Gans and Ritchie
would have put up had it been possible
to bring them together when each was
at his best. Gans was a great defensive
fighter. Ritchie is clever and ag-
gressive. I would have traveled a
long way to see them in action against
each other."

FRANK GOTCH RETIRES AGAIN

Champion Grappler Spurns Offer of
\$25,000 to Engage in Match With
Foreigners in New York.

Wrestling promoters have been trying
for some time to bring Frank
Gotch, the heavyweight wrestling
champion of the world, to New York
for three bouts with foreign mat stars.
He was offered \$25,000. Gotch re-

nerfend the title, saying that he
was willing to waive his rights in fa-
vor of the better of the two.
GOLF STARS COMING
Harry Vardon and Edward
Ray, the British golf players who
made a tour of this country and
Canada last year, are to come
back again this year. Other
British professionals who may
come with them are James
Braid, J. H. Taylor, George Dun-
can and Abe Mitchell.
Negotiations are under way to
bring over these players—practi-
cally the cream of the British
professional golfing world, and
Alex Finlay, who has the mat-
ter in charge, is said to be con-
fident that all the players men-
tioned will consent to make the
trip.



Champion Frank Gotch.

fused the offer and says he will never
wrestle again.
From his Iowa home, Gotch, in re-
ply to the New York offer, wrote that
he "positively" had given up wrestl-
ing forever. His wife and he had
gone over the situation, he wrote, and
nothing "will induce me to change my
mind."
The call of the foreigners and the
offer of big New York purses, he said,
will never make him leave his farm
again. He suggested that Beill and
Americus get together and let the win-

HOLD TITLE 18 YEARS

AMERICANS LEAD IN OLYMPIC
GAMES SINCE REVIVAL IN 1896.

Marked Progress Made in All Forms
of Sport Promises to Aid in Bring-
ing About International Peace
Among all Nations.

That the marked progress made in
all forms of sport since the revival of
the Olympic games in 1896, and mainly
brought about through the efforts of
Baron De Coubertin, the Frenchman
who in 1891 organized the interna-
tional Olympic committee, promises to
greatly aid in bringing about interna-
tional peace among the nations of the
world, is becoming more marked each
year.

This is evidenced by the wonderful
strides of the continental nations,
most of which are, in various sports,
outstripping England, whose citizens
were, up to a generation or so ago, the
leaders in most of the games taken up
by white men.
It was England and her athletic al-
lies, Ireland and Scotland, which pro-
duced the type of men whose feats of
strength, agility and speed were the
prototypes of those champions of the
old games in Greece, but it remained
for the United States to dim the
"stars" of England, with the result that
since 1896, when England's champions
were totally eclipsed in the historical
athletic events at Manhattan field,
John Bull's standing in the world of
competitive sport has been none too
firm.

From that time when young Amer-
ica took up track and field games, the
cry of "Westward the march of ath-
letic empire takes its way" has been
the slogan to the end that the United
States stands pre-eminent in many
fields of sport. The competitive fever
spread across the whole of Yankee
land and now nearly all the sections of
the country contribute champions at
one sport or another, all anxious and
willing, when the time arises, to take
up the cudgels of competition in be-
half of Uncle Sam and with a view of
aiding in the sustaining of his posi-
tion at the top of the list among the
nations of the world.

The position of the world's leader in
sport achieved by the United States
and held through a series of competi-
tions of track and field battles in
which a gradually increasing number
of Olympic series, meet with keener
opposition with the ever recurring
world's series and the desire for bet-
terment by the nations of Europe is
being attested to from time to time
by their pre-emption of teachers for
their athletes in an endeavor to safe-
guard their standing in the world of
sport, and aid in putting a stop to the
wringing habit of the sons of America.

"I Should Worry," Says Outmet.
Francis Outmet, open golf champion
of America, is not concerned over re-
ports in English sporting papers con-
cerning his status as an amateur.
"Rumors that the British golf offi-
cials are calling me a professional do
not worry me a bit," said Outmet. "I
know exactly where I stand and am
confident that I can convince any tri-
bunal of fair-minded men that there is
no clouds on my amateur status. I
expect to play in the British amat-
ateur championship next year. I am
planning to start for England early in
April."

"This Athlete a Point Winner."
Capt. Tom Halpin of the Boston Ath-
letic association team, was a winner
27 times in track competitions during
1913, counting his relay races, and
scored no fewer than 136 1/2 points.
Halpin scored in 36 events, from one
to five in each.

IS GREATEST TENNIS PLAYER

Champion Wilding of Australia Select-
ed to Represent Antipodes in
Davis Cup Tournament.

Anthony F. Wilding, the Australian
champion who only recently won the
international match at Stockholm,
Sweden, has just been selected to re-
present the Antipodes in the forthcom-
ing tennis tournament for the Davis
cup to be held in this country this



Champion Anthony F. Wilding.

summer. The champion, who is con-
sidered to be the greatest tennis play-
er of the day and his partner, Norman
Brookes, are certain to play an inter-
esting and instructive game.

Golf in Canada.
Canadian golfers are looking for-
ward with interest to an unusual
match which will be staged at the time
of the annual championships of the
Royal Canadian Golf association at
Ottawa, next summer. George S. Ly-
ons, winner of several amateur cham-
pionships, recently challenged any fa-
ther or son to meet him and his fif-
teen-year-old boy in foursome play. A.
Z. Palmer and his son, Allen, have ac-
cepted, and as all four will be in the
qualifying round of the Royal Canadi-
an Golf association title tournament,
it was decided to hold this match dur-
ing the championship week.

Promising Young Shrubb.
Alfred Shrubb, the famous English
professional distance runner and coach
of the Harvard university cross-coun-
try team, has a six-and-one-half-year-
old son in Alfred, Jr., who will, so
Shrubb, Sr., believes, be a great run-
ner when he grows up. "I would be
willing to match him right now,"
Shrubb half-jokingly remarked, "to run
a half mile match against any lad of
his tender years in the world. Alife
has frequently run along by my side
for a half mile or so when I have
been jogging along at say eight miles
an hour, and his speed has amazed me."

Naps Release Kibble.
The Cleveland Naps have released
Jack Kibble, third baseman, to the
Evansville club, of the Central league.
Evansville paid \$500 for his release.

Knockout Sweeney of New York and
Tommy Jones of New Castle, Pa.,
fought a 15-round draw at Dayton,
Ohio.

"OH! I FEEL
SO THANKFUL"

Sincere Gratitude Expressed by Lady
After being Delivered From
a Very Low State.

Hayne, N. C.—"I feel it my duty,"
says Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of this place, "to
tell everybody how much good Cardul,
the woman's tonic, has done for me."
Last spring, I suffered dreadfully
from womanly troubles, and was in a
very low state of health, was not able
to be up to attend any of my duties.
We finally consulted our family phy-
sician, and he advised me to try Car-
dul, the woman's tonic, which I did,
and soon I began to feel better. After
using seven or eight bottles, I was
able to do my housework.
I am now able to do all of my work
and take care of my children. I feel
so thankful for the benefit I have re-
ceived that I shall heartily recommend
Cardul to all similarly afflicted
women."

If you, lady reader, suffer from any
of the numerous ills so common to
your sex, try Cardul. It has been
helping weak, nervous, worn-out
women for over half a century, and
will help you, too.
Cardul is a perfectly harmless, vege-
table extract, of mild acting, medi-
cal, tonic herbs. It is the ideal,
strengthening medicine for women.
Cardul regulates irregularities, tones
up the womanly organs, and brings
back the brightness of health.
Get a bottle today.

N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chat-
tanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for
Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home
Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on
request. Adv.

Hiring a Cook.
"And you have two afternoons off a
week."
"With the use of the automobile!"—
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing.
Don't scrimp water for bluing. Ask for Red
Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Even after a man has lost all con-
fidence in himself he may refuse to give
the undertaker a show.

The Promotion
of Health

The knowing how
to keep strong and
healthy is not so
much of a secret.
You must first see
that the digestion
is kept normal, the
liver active and the
bowels regular. To
bring about this
healthy condition
you should try

HOSTETER'S
Stomach Bitters

It is for Indigestion,
Poor Appetite, Nausea,
Costiveness, Bili-
ousness and Malaria.
Start today.



Rheumatic
Twinges

yield immediately to Sloan's
Liniment. It relieves aching and
swollen parts instantly. Reduces
inflammation and quietest a nag-
ging pain. Don't rub—it pene-
trates.

SLOAN'S
LINIMENT

Kills Pain
gives quick relief from chest and
throat affections. Have you tried
Sloan's? Here's what others say:

"My mother has used one 60c. bottle
of Sloan's Liniment, and although she
is over 80 years of age, she has ob-
tained great relief from her rheuma-
tism."—Mrs. H. E. Lindenberg, Glynn, Ga.
Good for Cold and Croup
"A little boy next door had croup. I
gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to
try. She gave him three drops on sugar
before going to bed, and he got up with-
out the croup in the morning."—Mr.
H. Swaine, 3721 Elmwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Neuralgia Gone
"Sloan's Liniment is the best medi-
cine in the world. It has relieved me
of neuralgia. Those pains have all gone
and I can truly say your Liniment did
it for me."—Mrs. L. M. Decker of John-
stown, Pa.

At all Dealers, Price 25c., 50c. & \$1.00.
Sloan's Instructive Booklet on
Home use sent free.
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, INC., BOSTON, MASS.

LOOK Something new. Apply 100 days, straight and
try to twist again to sell greatest article ever
invented. The Midget (Lithium) Instrument helps
for men, women and children, carry in your pocket
Pocket Book, with 20 sample orders, satisfaction
money returned. Midget Co., 408 Beech St., South, Wash.
Pettit's Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF
EYE TROUBLE

TEXAS LEAGUE SCHEDULE FOR 1914

	AT GALVESTON	AT HOUSTON	AT BEAUMONT	AT SAN ANTONIO	AT AUSTIN	AT WACO	AT FORT WORTH	AT DALLAS
Galveston.....	This	April 11 21 23 25 May 2 14 July 4 13 Aug. 7 8 Sept. 6 7-7	April 24 26 28 May 28 30 27 July 10 11 12 Aug. 20 27 28	April 18 19 20 May 20 29 30 July 7 8 9 Aug. 9 10 11	May 11 12 13 June 20 24 25 26 Aug. 16 17 18	May 14 15 16 June 20 21 22 Aug. 12 13 14 15	May 17 18 19 June 30 July 1 2 3 Aug. 22 24 25	May 20 21 22 June 27 28 29 Aug. 19 20 21 22
Houston.....	April 12 13 14 June 2 4 5 July 5 6 14 15 Aug. 5 6	Paper	April 15 16 17 May 21 June 1 2 July 7 8 9 Aug. 9 10 11	April 24 25 26 May 25 26 27 July 10 11 12 Aug. 20 27 28	May 20 21 22 June 27 28 29 Aug. 19 20 21 22	May 17 18 19 June 20 21 22 Aug. 22 24 25	May 11 12 13 June 20 21 22 26 Aug. 16 17 18	May 14 15 16 June 20 21 22 Aug. 12 13 14 15
Beaumont.....	April 9 10 May 9 10 July 16 17 18 Sept. 1 2 3 4 5	April 18 19 20 May 29 30 July 16 17 18 Aug. 20 31	Prints	April 21 22 23 June 30 July 1 2 July 4 5 6 Aug. 5 6 7 8	May 17 18 19 June 30 July 1 2 3 Aug. 22 24 25	May 20 21 22 June 27 28 29 Aug. 19 20 21 22	May 11 12 13 June 30 31 2 Aug. 16 17 18	May 11 12 13 June 20 21 22 26 Aug. 16 17 18
San Antonio.....	April 15 16 17 May 21 July 1 2 July 16 17 18 Aug. 20 31	April 9 10 May 9 10 July 16 17 18 Sept. 1 2 3 4 5	April 11 12 13 14 July 13 14 15 Sept. 1 2 3 4 5	All the	May 14 15 16 June 20 21 22 Aug. 12 13 14 15	May 11 12 13 June 20 21 22 26 Aug. 16 17 18	May 20 21 22 June 27 28 29 Aug. 19 20 21 22	May 17 18 19 June 30 July 1 2 3 Aug. 22 24 25
Austin.....	April 20 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 20 21 22 23	April 27 28 29 June 14 15 16 July 16 17 18 19 July 20 21 22 23	May 3 4 5 June 14 15 16 17 Aug. 2 3 4	May 6 7 8 June 14 15 16 17 July 30 31 Aug. 1	Real	April 21 22 23 May 9 10 11 22 July 18 19 20 21 Aug. 5 6 Sept. 1	April 15 16 17 May 20 21 22 July 4 5 6 Sept. 1 2 3 4	April 18 19 20 May 27 28 29 30 July 6 5 Sept. 2 3 4
Waco.....	April 27 28 29 July 15 16 17 July 20 21 22 23	April 30 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 20 21 22 23	May 6 7 8 9 June 14 15 16 17 July 30 31 Aug. 1	May 3 4 5 June 14 15 16 17 July 30 31 Aug. 1	Live	April 9 10 11 May 31 June 1 2 July 11 13 14 Aug. 20 30 31	April 22 23 24 June 3 4 5 July 15 16 17 18 Aug. 20 30 31	April 24 25 26 May 27 July 9 10 11 Aug. 9 9 10 11 Sept. 1
Fort Worth.....	May 3 4 5 June 10 11 12 13 Aug. 2 3 4	May 6 7 8 June 7 8 9 July 30 31 Aug. 1	April 30 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 22 23 24 25	April 27 28 29 June 14 15 16 July 30 31 24 25	April 24 25 26 July 9 10 11 Aug. 7 8 9 10 11	Sporting	April 18 19 20 May 27 28 29 30 July 6 5 Sept. 2 3 4	April 15 16 17 May 24 25 26 July 6 4 7 5 Sept. 5 6 7 8 Sept. 2 3 4
Dallas.....	May 6 7 8 June 6 7 8 9 July 30 31 Aug. 1	May 3 4 5 June 14 15 16 17 Aug. 2 3 4	April 30 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 22 23 24 25	April 20 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 22 23 24 25	April 20 May 1 2 June 14 15 16 July 22 23 24 25	April 12 13 14 May 31 June 1 2 July 11 13 14 Aug. 20 30 31	April 9 10 11 May 31 June 1 2 July 11 13 14 Aug. 20 30 31	April 21 22 23 May 9 10 July 15 16 17 18 Aug. 5 6 7
							News	

Revival of Auto Racing.

Prizes for auto racing will total
\$200,000 in this country next year, it
was conservatively estimated. The
largest purses now in sight are as fol-
lows: Indianapolis, \$50,000; Vander-
bilt, \$30,000; Sioux City, \$25,000; Los An-
geles and Grand Prix, \$15,000; Los An-
geles and Sacramento, \$14,500; San An-
tonio, \$11,000; Tacoma, \$10,500; San An-
tonio, \$10,000; Elgin-Los Angeles.
Phoenix, \$9,500; El Paso-Phoenix,
\$8,400; Galveston, \$5,000. Total,
\$197,700.

NOTES OF SPORTDOM

"Wildcat" Ferns bested Charlie
Merzon in a 16-pound bout at Joplin,
Mo.
Happy is the baseball player whose
jumping possibilities become a mat-
ter of national interest.
Remember Heinie Pelts? He is to
be head coach of the Kansas City A.
team in full charge of the pitchers.

Canada to Have a New Yacht.

The Royal Canadian Yacht club is
raising an \$8,000 subscription fund for
the building of a new yacht racing
Union cup defender. The trophy was
won by the Patricia on Lake Michi-
gan last summer and the Chicago
Yacht club has challenged for the
cup, the races to be held during the
summer of 1914. The new cup de-
fender will be designed by George O-
wen of Boston, who is also designer of
one of the new candidates for Amer-
ica's cup honors.

One Thing in Which St. Louis Led.

The St. Louis Browns led the Amer-
ican league in something. They made
inflationary in cutting off runs the Browns
never would have given the New
Yorkers such a battle for last place.

McGinnity Believes in Youngsters.

It is a team of young players that
Manager Joe McGinnity is assembling
to represent Tacoma next season. The
"Iron Man" also has ten youngsters
in line.

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

A little Danderine immediately dou-
bling the beauty of your hair. No dif-
ference how dull, faded, brittle and
greasy, just moisten a cloth with
Danderine and carefully draw it
across your hair, taking one small
strand at a time. The effect is amaz-
ing—your hair will be light, fluffy and
easy, and have an appearance of
softness; an incomparable luster,
tenderness 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 silk—that it has been neglected or
abused by careless treatment—that's
why you surely can have beautiful hair
if you will just try a little
Danderine. Adv.

Probably.
"I was struck on the head yester-
day."
"Poor chap! Many bones broken!"
Only One "BROMO QUININE"
As the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-
BY-BROUQUININE. Look for signature of
J. H. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 10c.

Unappreciative.
"My nephew doesn't seem to appre-
ciate that old field I deeded him."
"Why not?"
"He has made light of it."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for
babies and children, and see that it
bears the signature of
W. D. Hoagland
Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Past.
A benevolent lady was feeding a
hungry tramp. She expressed her dis-
like for his wandering, idle life.
"I was not always in this condition,"
he said. "I came from a
good family."
"You did?" asked the lady. "Might
I ask your name?"
"Blankley," replied the tramp.
"Why, that is the name of the peo-
ple that live next door!" exclaimed
the lady.
"I know it," replied the tramp. "They
moved me downstairs just before I
came here!"

Settling Siberia.
Omak, Siberia, has become the out-
standing point for an extraordinary mi-
gration, estimated at 2,000,000 people
annually, which pours into the country
bordering on Mongolia. Nothing in
Europe or Asia has ever been quite
like the springing up of the great
cities of the American middle west
in the growth today of new towns
in Siberia. Except that the tide is
moving east instead of west the migra-
tion has many parallels to the west-
ward migration which won the west
in America. There are, however, two
striking differences. The first is that
the pioneering is comparatively luxu-
rious compared to the American move-
ment, while the natives, instead of be-
ing swept aside, are being absorbed
by intermarriage with the settler. The
second journey up the Irtysh river
from Omak into the promised land is
made by steamboats which are the last
word in the luxury and convenience of
river traffic.

NO GUSHER
But Tells Facts About Postum.
A Wis. lady found an easy and safe
way out of the ills caused by coffee.
She says:
"We quit coffee and have used Postum
for the past eight years, and
think it nearly every meal. We never
lose it."
"For several years previous to quit-
ting coffee I could scarcely eat any-
thing on account of dyspepsia, bloating
after meals, palpitation, sick head-
ache—in fact was in such misery and
distress I tried living on hot water
and toast.
"Hearing of Postum I began drink-
ing it and found it delicious. My ill-
ness disappeared, and now I can eat
anything I want without trouble.
"My parents and husband had about
the same experience. Mother would
often suffer after eating, while yet
drinking coffee. My husband was a
great coffee drinker and suffered from
indigestion and headache.
"After he stopped coffee and began
Postum both ailments left him. He
will not drink anything else now and
he has it three times a day. I could
write more but am no gusher—only
state plain facts."

Same given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of the
pleasant little book, "The Road to Well-
ness."
Postum now comes in two forms:
Regular Postum—must be well
cooked, 15c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—is a soluble pow-
der. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly
in a cup of hot water and, with cream
and sugar, makes a delicious beverage
in 30c and 50c tins.
Use the same cup of both kinds in
the same way.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—gold by Grocers.

GREAT FEATS ACCOMPLISHED AND GRAND PRIZES Won

Stamp the **UNDERWOOD** the **LEADER**

In the Typewriter field and in a class by itself. Here are a few of its victories:

Holder—
Of
Every Grand Prize
Of importance Awarded in the Last Twelve Years

Holder—
of the
Elliott Cresson Medal
Awarded by the Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania

Holder—
Of every International
Record for
Speed, Accuracy, Stability

1809 Main Street
Dallas, Texas

Underwood

"The Machine You
Will Eventually Buy"

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

Test Well Starts Soon

Men were put to work Wednesday afternoon on the big derrick to be used in drilling the test oil well which is being promoted by a company of local capitalists. When work was commenced on the derrick the first definite information as to the location of the well was given out, as heretofore the matter had been kept secret.

The first well will go down on the Silas Clark place a mile east of town. The derrick will be built to a height of eighty four feet of massive timbers and as soon as the machine arrives, it having been loaded Childress for shipment yesterday, work will be commenced on the well. Built in the prominent location mentioned the derrick and well drill operations will be in plain view of the railroad for miles and this alone will be of considerable advertising worth.

The local men who are promoting the proposition are P. J. Spencer, Fred O'Dell, Geo. W. Sitter, George Weaver, T. J. Bailey and G. A. Anderson.

Monster Refrigerator.

W. A. Lankford, proprietor of the local meat market, has work progressing on a big refrigerator for the storing of ice this summer. The framework for the structure has been placed and will be filled with concrete, reinforced, which will be used on both walls and roof. When completed the refrigerator will hold a car load of ice. In addition to this improvement the gentleman will also tear out the old floor in the market building and replace it with a concrete floor. He intends to generally overhaul the building and make it neat and attractive. Cement sidewalks will also be built in front.

Get ready to take care of your crop and stock. Buy a silo from the Western Lumber Company.

Canyon City Normal Burns

CANYON, Tex., March 25.—The West Texas Normal was destroyed by fire this morning, loss on the structure approximating \$225,000.00, with \$100,000.00 insurance.

The fire started at 8:30 o'clock, and was caused by the explosion of a gasoline torch, while a plumber was engaged in soldering pipe in the garret of the building, in connection with the installation of a hot-air heating system in the institution.

When the explosion took place the fire spread rapidly over the garret, there being much loose building paper along the sides of the walls and under the roof which was supposed to act as dust and dirt shield. In very short time the flames broke through the roof and down to the next floor. Encountering nothing fire proof in the construction of the building's interior, the flames gained rapid headway and total destruction was a foregone conclusion.

Nothing was saved from the contents of the second floor, and only three pianos, some desks, typewriters, and other equipment of the first floor, in all valued at about \$3,000, were taken from the first floor. The fine library housed in the building and other valuable equipment was destroyed.

When the fire alarm was given there were some seven hundred students and instructors in the building. Although the flames had then already broken through the roof, all in the building marched out in good order to the last person within a period of less than five minutes.

Junior League Program.

Lesson—Matt. 13:34-29.
Subject—The tares and the seed of truth.
Song.
Prayer.
Recitation, "Jesus the Carpenter"—Ewell Beall.
Story of Samuel—John Haynes.
Song.
Recitation—Homer Cash.
Bible drill.
Offering.
Benediction.
Leader—Opal Weaver.

White Lilies increased always used.

We—Reg.

To call your attention to the fact that since a change has been made in the McLean Hardware Co. it is necessary that all outstanding notes and accounts owing to said firm be at once arranged satisfactorily, and the most satisfactory way that we can think of is the CASH WAY. This means notes and accounts made prior to February 16th, at which time change took place when C. S. Rice and W. B. Upham became the owners of the McLean Hardware Co. business.

Those accounts and notes brought over from last year, and past due, must be paid. We need the money and must have it. Please give this matter your immediate attention—don't wait to be "jogged" again, we need the money.

Respectfully,
McLean Hardware Co.

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale—Pure bred Seabright bantam. Phone 54 Roy Richardson.

For Sale—The Electro-Chemical ring, for rheumatism, asthma, neuralgia and diseases caused by acid in the blood. Sold on a guarantee. No benefit—money refunded. R. L. Parcel, agent.

For Sale—Year old Rhode Island red rooster. Phone 54.

For Sale—Cotton seed from the J. D. Back stock, 45 cents per bushel. E. T. Turner, Northfork.

With Mrs. LeFors.

A most pleasurable and successful entertainment was that tendered by Mrs. Emma LeFors to a party of her friends on Friday afternoon of last week, when some twenty guests met to enjoy their host's hospitality and to indulge in a merry round of progressive forty-two. In addition to the joy of the conflict the guests served with a delicious salad course luncheon and before departing each one offered a vote of hearty thanks to Mrs. LeFors for her splendid hospitality.

Those present were: Mesdames Massay, Hurst, Veatch, Cook, Crabtree, Veale, Richardson, Holt, Garner, Watkins, Rowe, Dorsey, Langley and Mother Watkins and Misses McAfee and Boyles.

Use Peacemaker Flour, which has made Texas famous in America, Europe and the civilized world. Sold by the Union Trading Co., McLean, Texas. Manufactured by the Alliance Milling Co., Denton, Texas.



KRESO DIP No. 1

GOING AFTER THE
LICE.

You need something to clean up, disinfect and kill parasites.

KRESO DIP No. 1
will do the work.

**DEPENDABLE
SURE
INEXPENSIVE**

EASY TO USE

We have a special booklet on diseases of Poultry. Call or write for one.

ERWIN DRUG CO.
Retail Store

(17)

Car of Feed

We have just unloaded a full car of feed stuffs and have it priced for the cash as follows:

Corn Chops, cwt	-	\$1.90
Bran, cwt	- - -	1.70
Shorts	- - -	1.85

Our grocery department is complete all the time and we make close cash prices.

Another shipment of dry goods expected any day. Examine our big stock before buying.

C. A. CASH & SON

Colonist Tickets
TO
California
AND
Northwest

Tickets on sale daily March 15th to April 15th. Optional routes and liberal stop overs. Best of accommodations.



Take advantage of this very low rate and see the long heard of Northwest country. For fares and particulars inquire of

D. H. NUNN
Local Agent.

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

When you use White Lilac flour take no chance.

Geo Haden visited at Jericho Monday afternoon.

A car load of fish and a barrel of oysters at the Delmonte Cafe.

More than half the farmers in the county are landless.

A shipment of Dry goods coming, C. C. Cook.

Sheriff Denson was over from LeFors the latter part of last week.

White Lilac is milled from choice Missouri soft wheat.

Efficiency is the watch-word in all lines of business.

A car load of oysters and a barrel of fish at the Delmonte Cafe.

Confidence and good will are your best business assets.

Switcheekikkin; get it where they get it right. Where? At Luke's.

Ray Thompson was a visitor to LeFors the latter part of last week.

Do not use White Lilac unless you want good results.

A bargain is when you pay a just price and get full value.

Clean your rugs at home. Let S. Cobb show you free of charge.

Acquire the ad-reading habit. Its worth the time and more.

Quantity of seed Irish potatoes on hand. C. C. Cook.

W. P. Rogers was a visitor to LeFors the latter part of last week.

You won't get bit if you use White Lilac flour.

Little newspaper advertising is a thing more is better.

We have no credit price and cannot sell on long time. C. C. Cook.

Work has commenced on the \$6,000, union station at Dallas.

Fresh supply of tankage just received at the McLean Hardware Co.

D. Back has the thanks of the city for subscription favor this week.

Want your eggs. C. C. Cook.

J. Roby of Alanreed was among business visitors in the city the latter part of the week.

All bills are payable on the first day unless otherwise agreed. C. C. Cook.

O. Wolfkin of Amarillo was among the business callers in the city the first of the week.

Once your yards and gardens with picket fence. For Sale by the Western Lumber Company.

Springtime seems to be here in earnest and the green grass is making its appearance.

We are never too busy to give you prompt and careful attention. Every day in season. Eagle Cafe.

Now is the time to have that photograph taken of your baby, or that family group. Orders taken for engraved pictures and satisfaction guaranteed. Tracy Willis.

A Shipment of Thistleware due to arrive in a few days. Call and see it. McLean Hardware Co.

Meyer at Sweetwater has recently built a \$10,000 saddle for a wild west show.

Did you say you wanted some hog fence? We sure have it and want to sell it. Western Lumber Company.

C. C. Bird has returned from Palmer, Texas, where he has been spending the past few months.

Car of Coal on track this week, \$7.50 per ton at the car. A. T. Russell.

Mrs. R. E. Dorsey returned last Thursday from a visit with her mother at Amarillo.

If we haven't got it we will get it. If it belongs to the hardware line. McLean Hardware Co.

Little Miss Edna Morgan of Amarillo is here for a visit with the News family.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean April 6th to 11th, inclusive, to do dental work.

Miss Lela Chance of Wheeler county was here this week the guest of the Misses Biggers.

For Sale—Clean alfalfa seed at \$8.00 per bushel. A. O. Willoughby, Texola, Okla.

C. M. Carpenter was in from his Wheeler county ranch the first of the week.

Suits, dresses, carpets, rugs, cleaned or pressed. Color guaranteed. Tell Luke.

There are 24,000 farms in Texas containing more than five hundred acres.

Why breathe the dust while sweeping. Let S. A. Cobb show you, free, how to sweep without dust.

We do all kinds of tin work on short notice. Leave us your orders. McLean Hardware Co.

Work has commenced on the improvement of the city park and more trees will be planted.

Do you want a tombstone or marble work? Call on S. A. Cobb, Northfork, Texas.

Earl S. Hurst and Joe Gillispie were business visitors to Jericho Monday.

C. A. Cash & Son are distributors for White Lilac flour and guarantee every sack.

Mrs. W. P. Vermillion has thanks of the News for a subscription renewal this week.

For Sale—A few head of good milk cows. Will sell cheap. T. J. D'Spain.

W. A. Stubbs has been enjoying a visit this week from his brother, Bee Stubbs, of Erick, Okla.

For Sale—Three good mules worth the money. Inquire of R. S. Jordon, phone 69-2.

Use Peacemaker, the world's greatest prize winner. Sold by the Union Trading Co., McLean, Texas. Manufactured by the Alliance Milling Co., Denton, Texas.

For Sale—Second hand farm implements. Will take second prices. Frank Pace on O'Dell farm.

W. H. Holt has received his handsome new '25' Buick touring car from the Wolfkin agency at Amarillo.

Look nice, dress nice. A fit or no sale. Suits \$14.00 and up. See my samples before buying. Luke's Shop.

C. M. Brown of Plainview was in the city Monday the guest of his uncle, E. P. Brown.

We have a good supply of 5x5 32 feet long for windmill towers. Dandy stuff. See us about it. Western Lumber Company.

Uncle Bill Petty has been confined to his room this week with a severe attack of illness.

The public is hereby warned that anyone crossing my land will be prosecuted according to law. Keep to the section lines. C. H. Rowe.

Prof. C. W. Turman has finished his school year at Jericho and is now teaching a short term at LeFors.

I want to offer you the highest price for your produce. Bring me your eggs and let me make you a price. D. Bassel.

M. D. Norman has the thanks of the News for subscription favors this week.

Anyone wanting to be supplied regularly with fine golden Jersey butter phone Mrs. Will Dougherty, 52, 2 rings.

F. R. McCracken of Alanreed was in the city yesterday and made the News office a pleasant call.

Examine those gasoline lights of A. G. Richardson's and let us fit you up with a good lighting system. McLean Hardware Co.

John B. Vannoy returned the latter part of last week from an extended stay at Kansas City, where he went for surgical treatment.

We have corrugated iron roofing, both galvanized and painted. We want to sell it. Western Lumber Company.

G. H. Simmons, formerly of McLean, was here this week from Oklahoma City visiting with his many friends.

We are always loaded for you if you happen in town and feel a bit hungry. We feed the hungry Eagle Cafe.

The Mothers Club will give a ten cent program at the school auditorium tonight. The proceeds will go for payment on the piano.

Fly time will soon be here—fix for them now. We have a good stock of screen doors. Western Lumber Company.

J. F. Heasley has been recently appointed justice of the peace for this precinct and has been inducted into office.

Don't let your stock go without water, build good concrete tanks. Buy your cement from the Western Lumber Company.

J. H. Crabtree and W. A. Stubbs returned the latter part of last week from a trip to various points on the north plains.

No more germs. No danger of diseases being caught through laundry when washed the electric process way. Laundry laundered right. Luke.

The tree planting season has arrived and we are pleased to note that many thousands of trees are being put out in this section.

Use Peacemaker, the flower of floors. Sold by the Union Trading Co., McLean, Texas. Manufactured by the Alliance Milling Co., Denton, Texas.

Call at the Eagle Cafe and let us show you just how anxious we are to please you and serve you to your satisfaction.

D. N. Massay went up to Jericho Monday afternoon after the Wheeler county boys who has run away from home.

For Sale—Several head of stock mares and young horses. Will give fair time. See me for horse bargains. W. P. Vermillion, on Waldron place.

Enthusiasm with regard to the probability of developing oil in the McLean country is at fever heat and there are very few doubters.

Raise Chickens. We have one Old Trusty incubator left. Better get it before it is gone. McLean Hardware Co.

Amarillo has recently elected a city manager in the person of M. H. Hardin, who was clerk of the district Court.

If you are in need of bois d'arc posts, cedar post, oak posts barbed wire or hog fence be sure to go to the Western Lumber Company.

J. Lee Turner and Jas. Burrows returned Friday of last week from Fort Worth, where they had been in attendance upon the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Old man Basse! says he is in the market for your butter and eggs and will pay the highest market prices for all country produce. Call and see him when in town.

Mrs. R. S. Thompson of Amarillo was here the latter part of last week with a big display of spring millinery, which she showed at the Lee Bros. store.

For Sale—A big shipment of fruit trees, cheap. Peaches, apples, pears, apricots, plums, etc. See them at the Gerde place in east part of town. Carl Carpenter.

J. C. Wall has arrived with his family from Shamrock and is refitting the old S. O. Cook building for installation of a first class moving picture show.

For Sale—One good coming 8-year-old mule, 15 1/2 hands high, also good pair of aged mules. Will sell any or all worth the money or will trade the pair for mule colts. W. A. Dougherty, Phone 52-2.

Earl S. Hurst, W. H. Holt and the News man attended the show at Amarillo Wednesday night of last week, making the journey with Mr. Slaughter of the Buick agency in the new Hurst Buick.

Use Peacemaker Flour, which has won more premiums and medals than any other flour in the world. Sold by the Union Trading Co., McLean, Texas. Manufactured by the Alliance Milling Co., Denton, Texas.

C. S. Rice has returned from the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge meeting at Fort Worth. Mrs. Rice will visit with relatives and friends at Galveston and Oklahoma City before returning.

Eat, Drink and be merry. We haven't anything to drink—worth mentioning—but can feed you to your entire satisfaction. Give us a trial. Eagle Cafe.

Arrangements are being perfected for the meeting of the meeting of the Panhandle Press Association in Amarillo the eleventh of next month. It is hoped a big attendance will be had.

For Sale—Good milk cows. See Bon Fogg.

For sale—cane bundles at 2 and one-half cents per bundle. Phone 95 or 3 rings on 88. E. N. or J. W. Dougherty.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Lesson Subject: Missionary meeting. Housing the homeless churches in the new west.

Opening exercises.

General talk on subject—Leader.

Resources of the new west (Quar. Para. 1)—Dan Norman.

People of the new west (Quar. Para. 2)—Anna Lou Bodine.

Religious conditions and needs (Quar. Para. 3)—Reep Landers.

Song.

Prayer.

Scripture reading: Isa. 55—Ethel Cash.

What these figures mean (Quar. Para. 4)—Roy Newton.

Some comparisons and some losses unless help to be given (Quar. Para. 5 and 6)—Mrs. Brewer.

The solution of the problem—Leader.

Song.

Reading, "Hurrah for Texas"—Doyal Foster.

Song.

Business and announcements.

Closing prayer.

Leader—A. J. Mayfield.

Meeting opens strictly seven. Be on time and have prepared lesson.

Will Equip Nice Theatre

J. C. Wall is busily engaged this week in making excavations and other preliminary arrangements for fitting up a moving picture theatre of the first class.

The old Speed building will be completely reformed and made into a play house that will be a credit to the city. The excavation commences at the front about ten feet from the entrance and gradually deepens toward the back in order that an incline floor can be placed without being too high at the rear.

Mr. Wall has purchased all his machinery and equipment direct from the factory with an eye single to efficiency. An electric generator with coal oil engine will furnish electric lights for the motion picture machine as well as lighting the house. He also intends to install an electric piano.

The seating capacity of the house will be practically three hundred.

Aid Meeting.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met at the church on Wednesday afternoon of this week and ten ladies were in attendance. The meeting was opened with a prayer by Bro. J. A. Ashby.

This being the expiration of the Presbyterian year, officers were elected, Mrs. E. D. Langley being elected president by acclamation. Other officers elected were Mrs. W. H. Holt, vice president; Mrs. Arthur Erwin, secretary; Mrs. W. R. Patterson, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. D. N. Massay, treasurer.

\$10.00 was given to the general board of missions and the society also subscribed \$50.00 to the support of the pastor for the coming year.

The bible study was then entered into with Mrs. S. B. Fast

as leader, and the ladies continued their study of the characters of the old bible.

It was decided that the ladies of the society undertake the sale of the song just published by John B. Vannoy and they will have it introduced during the program at the school auditorium Friday night.

After repeating the Lord's prayer in concert and listening to appreciated talk by Mrs. J. T. Bryant the society adjourned to meet again on next Thursday afternoon at two o'clock with Mrs. W. R. Veale.

Arts & Crafts Program.

The following program will be rendered by the Girls Arts and Crafts Club at the school auditorium on Friday night, April 3rd.

Chorus.

Address—Dr. C. E. Donnell.

Play—The Dumb waiter.

Trio—Grace Hamilton, Ellen Anderson, Ruby Newton.

Art study: (a) Reynolds and Landseer—Nellie Smith. (b) Rosa Bonheur—Bessie Everett.

Pen Picture—Grace Francis.

Play—The Gentle Jury.

Quartet—Ellen Anderson, Ruby Newton, Grace Francis, Maggie Jordon.

Everyday English—Maggie Jordon.

Smiles and Chuckles—Miss McAfee.

Piano Solo—Maude Gardenhire.

Pantomime—Jaunita.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Approximately a quarter of a century ago we quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Visit our agency for searching patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year (four months, \$1.00) paid by all new subscribers.

MUNN & Co., 365 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 425 F. St., Washington, D. C.

Fine Commercial Printing

PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION
WILL BE GIVEN YOUR ORDER
AT THE NEWS OFFICE.

BEN HUR

German Coach Stallion, dark bay, 16 hands and one inch high, weight 1400 pounds. Has size, substance, quality good looks and is A 1 in every respect. Fees: \$10.00.

STAR STATE

No. 2357—Black Spanish Jack, 15 1/2 hands high, weight 1000 pounds; winner of sweepstakes Dallas and San Antonio. The best in the Panhandle. Fees. \$12.50.

The above stock will make the season of 1917 six mile south and half mile east of McLean on the A. P. Clark farm.

Terms: I will not guarantee colt to stand and suck. If mare is traded or removed from country I must have my money. \$2.50 of fee must be paid when service is had and the balance when the colt is born.

JOE CLARK

WE GREET YOU

Having purchased the stock and good will of S. O. Cook we come to you with a plea for a share of your hardware business. We are stocking up with a complete line of everything pertaining to the hardware trade and will put forth our best efforts to have what you want at all times and to show that courtesy and extend to you that service that will make of you our friend and customer. Let us serve you.

Overton Hardware Company

SUCCESSORS TO S. O. COOK

All-Silk Turbans for Early Spring



FOR present wear and for early spring the draped silk turban is to the fore with more strength as a demi-season hat than ever. It is nearly always "in the running" when the race of styles comes on. This season the vogue of draped hats and the new high-side shapes have made for the popularity of the all-silk turban. Two pretty examples of rather dashing modes are shown here. In one of them a long turban frame with a moderately small crown is draped with meshaline satin in amethyst color. The folds of drapery follow the lines of the frame, sweeping upward at the left. There is very little regularity in these folds. Two about the coronet are fairly even, but otherwise they are freely draped, but follow the lines of the shape closely, at that. The turban is finished with two quills in shades of amethyst. They are poised to carry out the upward sweeping line at the left side. A smart turban of black taffeta is shown in the second figure. The trim is covered with irregular folds of the silk and the crown is a large puff raised high at the left side by an extension of the shape over which the silk is draped. Little turbans of this kind are close fitting and very becoming. This particular style is suited to youthful wearers, while the longer shapes, with a less pronounced tilt in the pose are liked for matrons. There are so many turbans of silk, made in so many ways, that the most conservative as well as the most daring models are to be found among them. For trimming, little nosegays of small flowers, or ornaments of jet or bows of velvet or of ribbon, seem most appropriate. Jet, with silk, adds much to the brilliance of these hats, and small, gay flowers or fruits give them the requisite touch of color. Cleverness in the management of drapery is the characteristic virtue of hats of silk for earliest wear. It is not as easy as it looks, by any means, to drape a shape without getting clumsy effects. That it has been accomplished in such a variety of ways speaks well for the ingenuity of designers and trimmers. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Full-Dress Coiffure and Ornaments



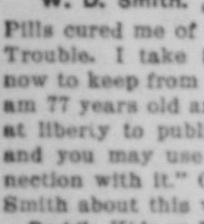
THE big and too showy hair ornaments—introduced early in the season—failed to find a following. In this country, at all events, but the hair, hairdress and hairbands with feather ornaments, every one likes. A style suited to both brunettes and blondes may be studied in the picture given here. The hair is waved and combed high at the back. It is arranged in long puffs and coils at the crown, and is curled and worn in flat ringlets over the forehead and ears. It is noticeable that the hairdress nearly always demands that the forehead be fairly well covered. A small light fringe of hair across the middle of the brow is becoming to most faces and does away with flying and straggling ends of hair in a way that is most agreeable to those who possess fluffy and obstinate hair. Two rows of pearl beads strung on fine wire are joined at the back with an ornament of pearls. The ornament supports a very full pompon of uncurled ostrich feathers. This gives the finishing touch to a toilette designed for full dress. The same hairdress with band of narrow velvet ribbon decorated with rhinestones or studded with steel is pretty for afternoon wear. Black velvet bows wired and outlined with tiny rhinestones are conservative and always effective. There is much charm in the sparkle and glow of the mock-jewels which are used in hair ornaments. Little jeweled buckles and bands and all sorts of jewel-encrusted feathers are among the season's offerings to those who appreciate how much they enhance the appearance. JULIA BOTTOMLEY. Pockets Are Promised. Thanks to skirts becoming more voluminous about the hips, women are to have pockets in their dresses again. But will the new pocket relieve them of the necessity of carrying a bag? Apparently not, for since the pocket was taken from them years ago the number of articles they usually carry about with them has enormously increased. Here, for instance, is what a woman generally carries in her bag: Two handkerchiefs, one smelling-bottle, one pencil, one purse for coppers, one purse for silver or gold, one small mirror, one powder-puff encased in silk bag, or one leather, and one small bottle of eau-de-cologne.

...cent box now. ...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 grip or sicken. Adv.

Wherein the Improvement Lies. Mrs. Sauer—Among the barbarous people of the earth a man can have as many wives as he desires, while civilization limits each man to one. Now, you can't tell me but that civilization makes man better morally. Mr. Sauer—Not necessarily. It merely gives him better sense.—Puck.

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith at this wonderful remedy.



W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I strained my back about forty years ago, which left it very weak. I was troubled with inflammation of the bladder. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of that and the Kidney Trouble. I take Dodd's Kidney Pills now to keep from having Backache. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith at this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Too Cheap. He—I'd like to propose a little toast— She—None of that cheap stuff for me. I'm hungry. Bring me a bird and a cold bottle.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, gives twice as far as any other. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

About the only way a woman can keep a secret is to keep it going.

FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ill are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Every woman ought to have Lydia E. Pinkham's 80-page Text Book. It is not a book for general distribution, as it is too expensive. It is free and only obtainable by mail. Write for it today.

Pinkham's Remedy. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Dose in Glass. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Recalling the Bloody War of the Broken Egg

WASHINGTON—The subject of eggs came up at luncheon time in the senate restaurant. The proposition of efficient economy was under discussion when Senator Carroll S. Page made the startling statement that in the discussion of tariff and currency, one important element of cost and loss had been overlooked. He referred to the report from the secretary of agriculture, declared that in one year over 1,500,000 eggs were destroyed in transportation to New York city. This loss represented 9 per cent of the total supply. With a twinkle in his eye, Senator Page suggested that some one might acquire fame and fortune by inventing a safe and sane egg-carrier that would avert the smashing of 10 per cent of the eggs laid by the American hen. The farmer's boy of years ago can recall the time when eggs sold at from five to ten cents a dozen, and even under those conditions the smashing of an egg was a real calamity. The omnipresent egg on the breakfast table recalls the story told by the late Senator Allison of a broken egg that led to an Indian war in Minnesota. In 1862, several Sioux Indians appeared in a farmer's dooryard and saw a nest of eggs with a hen sitting on it, as an industrious hen is wont to do. An Indian picked up one of the eggs, and his companions warned him not to break it as it belonged to a white man. Having a general contempt for all pale-faces, the brave could not resist smashing the egg. He proceeded to break the others in the nest, while another Sioux shot the hen, scared from her nest. A third Sioux, to show his heroism, sent a bullet through the farmer's cow, which brought the farmer to the door, rifle in hand; and a fourth Indian, to show his supreme bravery and his contempt for the white man, shot the farmer dead. This bloody outrage was completed by massacring the farmer's wife and children.

Thus from a bit of mischief started by a broken egg, there followed a revolt at the Indian reservation.

Chance Must Have Been a Little Too Caustic

REPRESENTATIVE ADAMSON wrote to M. O. Chance, chief clerk of the postoffice department, a little while ago in behalf of a clerk, A. E. Moody, a colored man from Georgia. He said to Mr. Chance that the clerk was a pretty good fellow, so "if he has done wrong don't discharge him, but cuss him out a bit."

Well, in a few days along came a letter from Chance to Representative Adamson, saying that the cussing-out process must have been a little too caustic, for the clerk had resigned, leaving a letter informing Mr. Chance that a minister of the gospel had flown from their midst. This is the letter:

"Hon. Mr. Chance, Chief Clerk of the Postoffice Department.—Dear Sir: I do hereby send in my resignation to you. I truly hope that you will receive it. Please your honor sir: I am a gospel minister. I have been called a long time ago to preach the gospel by the God of heaven and earth. I cannot do it successful and hold my job in the government services, and I will pray for the blessing of God to rest on the Postmaster General and his cabinet in the Post Office Department. But I may miss the envelope that is handed to me twice a month from the disbursing clerk, Mr. Moody, but I rather missed that than to miss eternal life. Was he unto me if I preach not the gospel, for it is the power of God unto salvation unto every man that believe. I know that my white friends of Newnan, Ga., my home, will be surprised when they hear of this. Mr. Hon. William C. Adamson, the Congressman of said district and Mr. Hon. M. Bell of Georgia. By their influence I came in the services. They have stood by me because they have my record from Newnan, Ga., as a negro, but I must go and preach the gospel in fall. REV. BLANK."

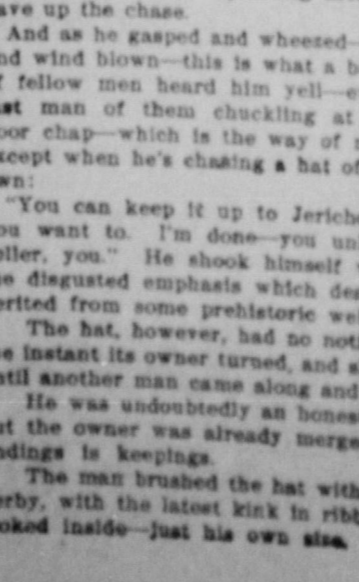
After which Representative Adamson wrote "Brother" Chance: "I have your favor of the 4th instant, inclosing copy of a letter from Rev. Blank. I was not aware of the fact that he was a minister, nor do I know whether he has verified his call to the ministry or not. If he has correct advice in his credentials from on high you people in the postoffice department are in a bad fix."

Saddest Plaint One Ever Hears in Washington

WORKING for Uncle Sam, which at first is a vocation, oftentimes becomes a disease, and an incurable one. The saddest plaint one ever hears in Washington—sadder than the wail of the rejected office seeker—is that of the helpless and hopeless government clerk lamenting his unhappy lot. He realizes that he is "in bad," and yearns for one more chance to right himself. He is in the net and cannot escape. He would like to extricate himself, but that is impossible. Perhaps his head has whitened and his hands have paled in the service, and his years of steady employment are unrepresented by a dollar saved. His fate is sealed. Gloomily he toils his weary way, hitching himself to something better outside the cramped, grinding world of clerical slavery under official tyranny, but he has a family and cannot afford to take a chance. He has certain fixed expenses, and his income must quite sufficient when he was a single man, now is woefully inadequate under the added strain of the obligations of a family. He could fill satisfactorily most any position requiring clerical ability and experience, but he cannot let go his government job to find something even equally as remunerative. He is afraid to take the chance.—National Magazine.

As Everybody Knows, "Findings Is Keepings"

A FIERCE winter's wind went tangoing down the avenue the other day, romped and danced and rolled onward for three whirling squares, until the man who had been sprinting after it gave up the chase. And as he gasped and wheezed—red and wind blown—this is what a batch of fellow men heard him yell—every last man of them chuckling at the poor chap—which is the way of man, except when he's chasing a hat of his own: "You can keep it up to Jericho, if you want to. I'm done—your unholy rotter, you." He shook himself with herited from some prehistoric web, and the hat, however, had no notion of taking a trip to Jericho. It stopped until another man came along and picked it up. He was undoubtedly an honest man, for he looked about for a claimant, findings is keepings. The man brushed the hat with his sleeve, saw that it was an almost new looked inside—just his own size.



Pimply Faces Need Not Be

Pimples, blotches, blemishes and sallow skin just fade away after a few days treatment of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS. Thousands of women owe their good complexion, health, glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes to these splendid little wonder workers. They speedily end constipation, drive poisonous waste from the bowels, start into activity the sluggish liver and change impure, slow flowing blood to pure, rich blood. Little chocolate coated HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS banish headache, stop dizziness and biliousness, sharpen up the appetite and bring back ambition and energy. All druggists sell them for 25 cents and money back if they aren't the greatest laxative you ever had dealings with. For free sample write Hot Springs Chemical Co., Hot Springs, Ark.

1913 RECORD Magnificent Crops in all Western Canada. All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from 30 to 45 bushels per acre; 27 bushels weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, the only food required either for stock or dairy purposes. In 1912, and again in 1913, at Chicago, Manitoba carried off the Championship for best of stock, schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the largest opportunity of any place on the continent. Apply for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to G. A. COOK, 125 W. 8th Street, Kansas City, Mo., Canadian Government Agent.

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes. Finest Quality Largest Variety. GILT EDGE the only ladies' shoe dressing... STAR combination for cleaning and polishing... BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A1. Rev. Blank. The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World.

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Fever, Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite, TUTT'S PILLS will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, NINE IN ONE... THERAPIAN... EC-ZENE OIL AND SOAP CURES ECZEMA AND ALL SKIN AFFLICTIONS GUARANTEED.

Free Oklahoma Directory. PILES cured without knife, without pain, without blood, without any other aid or treatment. Write for 50-page booklet.

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CONCRETE SILOS. Built especially for Oklahoma. Write for literature. Oklahoma Concrete Silo Company, 120-22 Insurance Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

GAS. INDIGESTION

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

Time it! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no distension, bloating, or foul breath. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

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

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

New Idea in Shipbuilding.

Scene, the main gate of the Brooklyn navy yard. Some big function was going on in side, and a crowd had gathered to watch the generals and admirals enter. Two poorly dressed men were in the crowd. One of them said to the other:

"Say, what's goin' on in there to day?"

"I dunno," said the other. "But guess they're layin' the cornerstone of one of them big battleships."

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Tight Wad.
"Brown's a lucky dog."
"What's he been doing now?"
"You know that one thousand dollars he inherited a year ago?"
"Yes."
"Well, he still has it."

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications. Adv.

Both Careful.
"Our cook is so careful about thieves. She always locks the door, even in the daytime."
"That's nothing. Our cook always keeps a policeman in the kitchen."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

A critic, Cordella, is a person who is unable to do a thing in the way he thinks it ought to be done.

GROW WHEAT ON DRY FARMS

Many of Roots of Plant Will Descend to Depth of Eight Feet in Search of Needed Moisture.

(By E. H. WATSON)
An examination of the underground portion of the wheat plant will bring to light some very interesting facts. It will be found that in a well developed plant, growing under favorable dry farm conditions, that as many as 50 roots or more will descend to a probable depth of eight feet. Each root is supplied with a system of laterals which vary from one to six inches in length and which are spaced on either side of the main root from one-eighth to one-fourth of an inch apart. A very conservative estimate of the combined length of all the laterals of a single root might be placed as ten times the length of the root itself. It thus becomes a simple matter of calculation to learn that the entire root system of a single wheat plant may approach a mile in length—a fact not so startling when we consider that a single seed can re-



Root System of Wheat Plant—Height of Longest Straw to Top of the Head is About Three Feet—Length of Longest Root is Six Feet.

produce itself one thousand fold. With plants which possess such an enormous root system it is now apparent why some farmers can mature plants without one drop of rain falling during the growing period. It must be borne in mind, however, that the wheat plant cannot mature without moisture, but if given half a chance will forage into the depths of the soil in search of that moisture which the wise farmer has stored up during years of plenty. Yet in spite of this fact, not one farmer in ten thousand is acquainted with the range of the root system of the wheat plant he grows year after year. In fact, it is a current belief among dry farmers themselves that such roots penetrate the soil to a depth of but six to twelve inches.

MANY REASONS FOR HARROW

Beesids Making Up Lumps, Allowing Seeds to Germinate It Increases Feeding Area of Roots.

Some farmers are content with one or two harrowings, or merely enough to break up the largest lumps and enable the seeds to germinate. But that is not enough. We harrow to increase the feeding area of the roots all through the season by giving them finely divided soil in which to spread. We harrow to put the soil in the best possible condition to catch and hold the rains. We harrow to warm the soil, to aerate it and to promote the activity of the germ life that is so essential to its fertility. This means that the ground should be gone over more than is necessary to merely break up the lumps so that the seeds will germinate. It means harrowing and cross-harrowing, three times, four times, six times, if necessary; or until all of the upper four or five inches of soil upturned by the plow has been made as nearly like an onion bed in mellowness as the texture of the soil will permit.

It does not pay to skimp harrowing in the rush of the busiest season of the farmer's busy year. A farmer once told me that every time he went over a certain piece of land with his cutaway harrow, in preparing it with corn, he received more than seventy-five cents an hour for the work when the ears were husheled.—Dr. W. S. Fletcher in "Soils."

Room for Incubator.
The incubator does best in a room where the temperature does not fall below 50 nor rise above 70 degrees. The room should be well lighted, but not by direct rays of sunlight. It must be well ventilated, but never a draft. No room where there are decaying vegetables or where there is mold growing is fit for incubation, whether of machine or hen. The oils cans and feed rooms should be separate from the incubating rooms, since kerosene fumes are injurious to eggs.

Making Good Meat.
Farmers who have the knack of making good meat can add to their profits by curing hams, shoulders and bacon instead of allowing the packers to make the profits in this way.

WHAT AN OHIOAN HAS TO SAY ABOUT CONDITIONS IN WESTERN CANADA.

W. E. Lewis formerly lived near Dayton, Ohio. He went to Saskatchewan seven years ago with \$1,800 in money, a carload of household effects and farm implements, including four horses and three cows. Of course, the first year he only got feed from the crops, but the second year had 100 acres in wheat which made over 2,800 bushels. He has not had a failure in crop, and at present has 22 head of horses, 15 head of cattle and 35 hogs, and owns 1,120 acres of land, all under cultivation. He has been offered \$35 an acre for his land, and should be able to dispose of his holdings he could pay all his debts and have \$30,000 to the good; but, as he says, "Where could I go to invest my money and get as good returns?" He continues in his letter to the immigration department, August, 1912:

"We have equally as good if not better prospects for crops this year as we had three years ago, when our wheat ranged from 30 to 48 bushels per acre. I never believed such crops could be raised until I saw them myself. I had 45 acres that year that made 50 bushels to the acre. Our harvest will be ready by the 12th. We have this season in crop 400 acres of wheat, 125 of oats, 90 of flax and run three binders with four men to do the stooking. We certainly like this country and the winters, although the winters are cold at times, but we do not suffer as one would think. What we have accomplished here can be duplicated in almost any of the new districts."—Advertisement.

Satisfactory.
"So you want to marry my daughter. What is your financial standing?"
"Well, sir, I've figured out every exemption possible. I've had the best legal advice that money would secure, I've done everything I could to dodge it—and I still find that I can't entirely escape paying an income tax."
"She's yours."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

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

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

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

Next Move.
He—Since you lost that bet, I think I can claim the forfeit.
She—I really don't know what you mean; and, besides, some one might see us.—Yale Record.

DEEP CRACKS ON JOINTS

P. O. Box 378, El Paso, Texas—"My trouble began December, 1911. It commenced on me by causing a scurf-like skin and my toe joints, finger joints and lips commenced to crack and split open. My finger cracks would bleed all day long, the cracks were very deep and my thumb seemed to be cracked to the bone. My hands were so bad that I had to sleep with gloves on. The cracks in my lips would bleed often during the day and I used to put adhesive plaster across them to try to keep them closed. My toes would bleed, and I could find blood in my socks when the day's work was done. The skin around the cracks was red and inflamed. I wore shoes one size too large on account of my feet being so sore. I used to become frantic with pain at times. My hands and feet used to smart.

I suffered agony for four months I went to town and got some Cuticura Soap and Ointment. From the time I commenced with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment until completely cured was just nineteen days." (Signed) Jack Harrison, Nov. 19, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The Right Kind.
"What kind of a line would you recommend in a matrimonial expedition?"
"I should say, a beau-line."

Feel All Used Up?

Ever feel that you can go no further—that you must have rest for that lame and aching back—relief from that constant, dead-tired feeling?

Have you suspected your kidneys? Kidney disease shows itself in backache, nervous troubles and disorders of the kidney secretions. If tired, worried, lame, rheumatic, dizzy and nervous don't let a possible weakness of the kidneys escape attention until it turns into a case of gravel, dropsy or bright's disease.

Sick kidneys go from bad to worse. Their useful work of filtering the blood is only partly done. Poisons that should be passed out with the kidney secretions are held in the blood, circulating freely, attacking muscles, nerves and vital organs. The kidneys inflame, swell and throb, and that is the cause of sharp pains in the back, or that dull, constant heavy ache.

For quick help use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other kidney remedy is used and recommended so generally. Take them when you feel the first bad backache, or see the first distastefulness of the kidney secretions. Doan's have



"What will help my back?"

brought new life and strength to thousands of despairing men and women, and there is nothing in the remedy to cause any harm or start a pill-taking habit.

DOCTORS' TREATMENT FAILED

Colorado Man Tells a Story of Awful Suffering.
L. M. Drake, 222 Blair St., Denver, Colo., says: "I was so bad with kidney complaint that I thought I was going to die. My feet were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My limbs ached too and my heart wasn't just right; I often had to gasp for breath. For months I couldn't work and I couldn't hobble a block without sitting down to rest. For several days there wouldn't be a free flow of the kidney secretions and the passages were terribly swollen. Doctors didn't help me and one remedy after another failed. A relative wrote me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and the first box brought wonderful relief. The kidney secretions got all right and the swelling went down. In a short time I went back to work in good health. Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me and the cure has been permanent. I hope that other kidney sufferers will read about my experience and give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial."

"When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

TANGLED SKEIN TO UNRAVEL

Matter of Relationship That Required Quite a Little Skillful Figuring to Get Right.

"Look here, Binks," said Jinks, "what I want to know is—who am I? A short time ago I proposed to a girl who, however, said she would prefer to be excused. I, therefore, excused her, but a year later married her mother. Then my trouble began. My father married the girl who had refused me—in other words, my daughter. At least, up to that time she had been my daughter, but of course when she married my father she became my mother. But this is not the worst, as you will realize when I tell you that by marrying my daughter my father, naturally, became my son.

DRUG HOUSE ENJOINED BY FEDERAL COURT

Judge Jeremiah Neterer, of the United States district court, today granted a permanent injunction in behalf of the Centaur Company of New York, the manufacturers of Fletcher's Castoria, against the Stewart & Holmes Drug Company of this city. The controversy arose from the simulating of the labels of this well-known preparation, and from the evidence filed in the case it was shown that the infringing label was first discovered on sale in Honolulu, and was traced to its origin here in Seattle. The defendant company is one of the oldest and largest concerns of its kind in the Northwest. The decree carries with it an order that the Stewart & Holmes Company recall the goods which are on the market under the infringing label, and to pay all costs in the suit and damages assessed at \$400.—Seattle, Wash., "Times."—Adv.

Joy for All.

"Optimists are right, provided they are not unreasoning and excessive," said a fusion leader at a fusion luncheon in New York. "The optimism of our opponents," he went on, "reminds me of Smith. A druggist said to Smith one night at the lodge: "There's a movement on foot to make drugs cheaper." "Good!" said Smith. "Good! That will bring sickness within the reach of all!"

In Dire Disgrace.

"What's the matter?"
"I'm in disgrace with my wife."
"What about?"
"She sent me down town to match some hair. I got some like the sales lady's. I thought it was prettier."—Washington Herald.

Prudent Man.

"What induced you to cut your friend Gushly?"
"His very highflown sentiments about the duties of friendship. I was afraid the day might come when I couldn't afford them."

Sharp and Flat.

Mr. Philat—I must come and play my violin for you some evening, Miss Sharp. You like music, don't you?
Miss Sharp—I do, indeed, Mr. Philat, but come all the same.—Judge.

The whistle on the engine makes the most noise, but it doesn't help to pull the train.

Take Your Choice of Morals.

Escape of a student who fell down the Lutschine gorge in the Alps but was caught on a rock and remained suspended for two days and nights, recalls to the London Chronicle another Grindelwald escape of which Leslie Stephen tells. Returning from the chalet above the Elmsmeer, one of Stephen's guides, Michel, reached the edge of a cliff where a wooden rail guarded the path. Unfortunately the rail left off prematurely, and Michel had been drinking. So he stepped over and fell on hard rock nearly 100 feet below. He lay there all night and next morning got up and walked home, sober and whole. Stephen submits two morals for choice: "Don't get drunk when you have to walk along the edge of an Alpine cliff," and "Get drunk if you are likely to fall over an Alpine cliff."

Had the Rudiments.

Youthful human nature is much the same the world over. Here is the story told of the eleven-year-old son of a Philippine headhunter, recently brought to San Francisco by a returning missionary. The boy, being introduced to some friends of his guardian, remarked that he knew much about the United States, and understood baseball—although he called it "miki futa."
"So you know baseball?" one questioner remarked. "What do you call the umpire?"
The boy hesitated, and the missionary encouraged him.
"Tell the gentleman what you call the umpire, my boy!"
"Thief, sometimes, but robber mostly," was the unexpected reply.

In Ante-Reno Days.

"Well, Thomas," said father, "what did you learn at Sunday school today?"
"Nothing."
"Oh, surely there was some information for you."
"Well, Solomon hasn't lost any of his wives."

Ashamed of Them.

"Why does Brown sometimes go by another name?"
"He used to sign the popular songs he writes."

Bad Enough.

"Here's a fellow offers to teach you to talk and drink at the same time."
"For pity's sake don't let my wife find out about him."

Force of Habit.

"He's always tinkering with his auto."
"Naturally. He's a vivisectionist."
—Judge.

HAD TOLD THE EXACT TRUTH

Lecture's "Outpouring" Was Just as Had Been Stated in His Letter of Recommendation.

A lecturer went to Yonkers with a letter to a Yonkers citizen from a man in New Rochelle and succeeded in getting an engagement. His three-hour lecture proved dull, dry and uninteresting. Next day Mr. Yonkers met Mr. New Rochelle.
"What did you mean?" asked Yonkers, "by recommending that lemon lecturer?"
"I didn't recommend him."
"Well, I just guess you did. I've got your letter right here in my pocket."
"Better read it over again—carefully."
Mr. Yonkers did. It was purposely noncommittal:
"I have heard Mr. B.'s lecture. It is as interesting as it is instructive."
"And it wasn't either," said Yonkers.
"Then the comparison holds," said New Rochelle.—New York World.

Familiarity.

"Does he know her very well?"
"He must. I overheard him telling her that she is getting fat."

Let Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve you of that cough and stop the throat irritation—See at Drug Store.

Success is merely a matter of selling your experience for more than you paid for it.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes make no muss. Adv.

Life is full of paradoxes. Many a dark secret comes to light.

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure itchy, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. See at your druggist's, or by mail direct if the name is it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas

THE BEST STOCK

SADDLES on earth at reasonable prices. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

A. H. HESS & SON
305 Travis St. Houston, Tex.

From Girlhood

THE change may be critical and cause untold suffering in after-life. The modern young woman is often a "bundle of nerves"—"high strung"—fainting spells—emotional—frequently blue and dissatisfied with life. Such girls should be helped over this distressing stage in life—by a woman's tonic and nerve—that has proven successful for over 40 years.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is a keen enemy to the physical weaknesses of woman. A medicine prepared by regular graduated physician of unobscured experience in treating woman's diseases—carefully adapted to work in harmony with the most delicate feminine constitution.

It is now obtainable in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form at the drug store—or send 50-cent stamps for a trial box, to Buffalo.

Every woman may write fully and confidentially to Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians and Specialists at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and may be sure that her case will receive careful, conscientious, confidential consideration, and that experienced medical advice will be given to her free.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS regulate and invigorate stomach, liver, and bowels. Sugar coated, they granulate easy to take as candy.

to Womanhood

For PINK EYE

DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

STATE-WIDE PROSPERITY



Bad Seed.

The condition of the farm seeds is bad. There is little good seed in Southern Nebraska, in Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma or Northern Texas. Corn raised in 1913 in Kansas and Missouri is generally unsafe to plant and much of the 1912 crop shows weak germination. Along the east and west line of the Rock Island in Oklahoma there is considerable good seed corn, but none at all in many counties both north and south. Thousands of bushels of Kafir were allowed to rot in shock and stack and there is not enough good Kafir seed to supply pressing needs. There is a shortage of Milo. Cotton seed is more scarce in Oklahoma than any other seed. Spanish peanut seed is so scarce that not over half the usual acreage can be planted.

A search for good seed should be made at once in every county. Some of the crop of 1912 may do to plant. Often a crop matured in 1913 on a field of bottom land or on a field that had a shower at the right time. Farmers and business men

should join in finding sufficient good seed and informing those who need seed, where they can get it.

Every man who expects to plant seed this year should arrange for good seed now.

The nearer good seed has been grown to the field where it is to be planted, the better will be the yield. Secure seed grown in your own county if possible; if not, then get seed grown in your part of the state. Never plant seed grown farther south than your farm. In Iowa, seed corn secured from another county yielded 12 bushels an acre less than home grown seed. In Nebraska choice seed from another state yielded 9 bushels of corn an acre less than home grown seed. In Texas, home grown seed corn yielded 17 bushels an acre more than good seed from outside the state.

H. M. COETZELLE.

Your Destiny.

Your life is what you make it. Nobody is preordained to be a millionaire or a beggar. Intelligent, persistent effort, applied in the right way, will

Money To Loan

Quick loans made on farm lands. If you desire a loan write, phone or come to see me. Will be glad to serve you.

R. B. BONNER
Shamrock, Texas

win the goal you want to reach. We show the way. We teach the things that people of today MUST know to succeed. We train young men and women for profitable positions, and equip them for advancement to the highest stations in life, then place them in such positions.

Why not decide today that you will make a success in business? You can do it if you first get the necessary training, and second—work. Don't waste your time this summer, and regret it all the rest of your life. Our school is in uninterrupted session from one year's end to another.

We will tell you what you need to know and start you on a straight line toward success.

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

Write for literature, and also remember our Cotton School during the summer. No Cotton School in the South has been more successful than our Practical Cotton School which is held every summer.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

John Mertel

Dealer in New Shoes

Expert Shoe Repairing
McLean, Texas

Painting and Paper Hanging

S. J. Hodges

Phone 77-112

Announcements

We are authorized to make the following announcements for office in this county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary:

FOR SHERIFF:

J. S. DENSON.
W. S. COPELAND
G. E. CASTLEBERRY.
S. L. BALL.

FOR CLERK:

C. L. UPHAM.
T. J. D'SPAIN.

FOR ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE.
J. B. (Joe) FOX.
J. B. PASCHALL.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:

SILER FAULKNER.
C. S. RICE.

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT.

FOR PUBLIC WRIGHER:

CARL OVERTON.
A. W. WILLARD.

READ THIS

McLean Texas August 14-12. We the undersigned Druggist of McLean are selling Hall's Texas Wonder and recommend it to be the best Kidney Bladder and Rheumatic remedy we have ever sold.

ARTHUR ERWIN
T. M. WOLFE.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities in both men and women; regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2928 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists.

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 1st Sunday morning and night; Alabred 2nd Sunday morning and night; Head 4th Sunday, 11:30 p. m. Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, over Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting over Wednesday night.

J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Business Services.

Conducted by S. R. Jones, at McLean Presbyterian Church 2nd and 4th Sunday nights of each month. Cottage prayer meeting, Thursday night of each week. The 1st Sunday of each month at the Head school house at 7 p. m. Third Sunday at the Back school house at 11 a. m. Public invited to attend all services.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. H. V. P. U. at 9 p. m. every Sunday. Resp Leaders, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m.

R. P. Hamilton, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

You are cordially invited to attend preaching services at the First Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., first and third Sundays in each month. Sunday school at ten o'clock every Sunday morning. The teachers and superintendent will be glad to greet you each Sunday morning. The pastor will be delighted to welcome you to all the services, both morning and evening. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

J. T. DEVAULT, Pastor.

Posted.

All parties are hereby warned that hunting, trapping or otherwise trespassing on my land is absolutely forbidden, and any violations whatever will be strenuously prosecuted according to law. Take warning.

U. S. HAWK.

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW
But The Barbers

Agents for that GOOD Laundry--Panhandle Steam
Next Door To The Postoffice

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City
Special Rates to Weekly Boarders
All Meals 50c--Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Why dont you

BATHE

Our Bath Tub is at your disposal

We are the real Tonsorial Artasts. Try us.

City Barber Shop

BEH EVERETT, Prop.

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER
AND
CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

WANT A
DRAY

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

PHONE 126

Posted.

All parties are hereby warned not to hunt, fish or otherwise trespass on the property of the undersigned. Violation of this notice will be vigorously prosecuted.

Henry Thut,
George Thut,
Clem Davis,
W. H. Bates & Son,
J. E. Williams,
C. A. Price,
G. H. Saunders.

McLean Auto Company

Supplies and Accessories
Vulcanizing

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING

Two Blocks North of Depot
Haynes Bldg

Residence Phone 147
Shop Phone 43

Are You A Booster

If you are we want you to join the neighborhood improvement forces you to know this is the time of year when we should all "Tidy up" and beautify the home and its surroundings.

You will probably need some paint to liven up the appearance of your house and out buildings. That yard fence will also need repairing and painting. The boards that have been kicked off the barn during this past winter will need to be replaced with some new ones. Now we carry in stock the paint (Low Brothers) which is most suitable for all painting it spreads faster, wears longer and lasts better. Its already mixed and ready for use.

We also have the material for the repair of your fences and barns. Please call and get our prices on paints and lumber and see our color card of our paints. Yours for a successful year.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

McLean, Texas

Alfalfa Hay

We have a stock of CHOICE Alfalfa at Amarillo. Special prices car lots to any point in the Panhandle. Immediate shipment. Also deal in field seeds. Have some Extra Fine Red Seed Oats for sale. Prices and samples on application.

Early Grain & Elevator Co.

Amarillo, Texas

You Don't Get Bit
When You Buy

WHITE LILAC

nice 42-piece dinner set. Coupon
See us for particulars.

& Sons