

The McLean News

SEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1915

NO 2

The New Year 1915

Probably you are already a patron of this bank, if not, we would be glad to have you start in with the new year of 1915. A trial may prove mutually profitable.

With a view of getting better acquainted, we invite you to call.

Citizens State Bank

(Guaranty Fund Bank)

S. Morse, President. Clay E. Thompson, Cashier.
W. E. Ballard, Vice Pres. J. M. Noel, Vice Pres.

DIRECTORS

J. N. Noel. L. H. Weob. J. T. Close.

From Over The Panhandle

ude Powell, the greatest violinist, will give a recital at Canyon on February 1. The admission price has been cut to just one-half of what it always charges in cities.

The Christmas number of the Panhandle Record was a "record breaker," being one of the most popular editions we have at our desk in a long time.

The new Hall county Jail building at Memphis is nearing completion. This marks a new era for Hall county it being the first fire-proof building to be erected.

The Daily Panhandle at Amarillo has been re-organized with C. Cheney as business manager, B. N. Timmons as editor and H. T. McGee as the other holder. The paper is showing improved appearance, a press having been installed.

Mrs. Mary Jasper of Silverton died at that place on the 7th inst. She was a pioneer of the county, having lived at Silverton for many years. She was the mother of seven children, fourteen of whom are living and at her bedside.

A. S. Hornbeck has leased the Vega Sentinel to H. H. Weimhold for a period of one year. His first issue was Jan. 1st and was a newsy little sheet.

A movement has just been started by the women of Higgins to distribute papers and magazines. Those who have such reading matter to spare give it to a committee who in turn distributes it at different stores who in turn gives it to anyone who calls for it.

The Christian Science Society of Canyon City will hereafter maintain a free reading room in an up-town building, where Christian Science literature and the bible may be read or purchased.

J. J. Knowles died near Shamrock last week with appendicitis. He was only 25 years old. Mrs. Mildred Marvel of the same place died on the 4th inst. of old age, being 90 years old.

There are 348 pupils in actual attendance in the Shamrock school. This is the largest attendance the school has ever had.

Read The McLean News.

The "Foul Bird" Of Society

"And all who told it added something new; And all who heard it made enlargements, too."

Perhaps the most fruitful source of earthly woes and misery is idle, useless and unjust criticism. If, as the old adage has it, "an idle brain is the devil's workshop," surely the busy tongue as the tool of such a brain is his most effective implement. It prepares the victim for all the other instruments of torture to be found in his possession. It appears to have been from the beginning one of the universal sins of the sons and daughters of Adam to find in their brothers and sisters every conceivable fault and frailty, and set this subtle little tool of trouble busy at work to enlarge upon it and make it known to everybody else. This would not be so bad were it not for the fact that in the very great majority of cases these reports of faults and weaknesses enlarged upon and the stories of infamy and scandal sent forth like hissing serpents to bite the heel of purity, honesty and truth are not true, and arise from a desire of him who starts them to wreck revenge, satisfy the demands of envy, or quiet the clamor of jealousy. An ancient wise man said, "He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life; but he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction." Again he says, "A fool's lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes;" and then, as if endeavoring to emphasize the wickedness of tattling and scandal-mongering, he writes, "An ungodly man diggeth up evil; and in his lips there is a burning fire." The occupation of the human vulture which scatters such uncleanness would be gone were it not that there are those who are always ready to listen to him, for as Solomon tells us, "A wicked doer giveth heed to false lips, and a liar giveth ear to a naughty tongue." And this social hyena not only delights in destroying the innocent, but he is a ghoul who delights to dig up the bones of

buried infamy and drag them forth for the world to gaze upon. It was for such that the author of the following words must have meant them:

If you know of a skeleton hidden away
In a closet, and guarded, and kept from the day
In the dark; and whose showing, whose sudden display
Would cause grief and sorrow and life long dismay,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

It is the work of years to build up a spotless reputation, but it requires but a moment to destroy it at a particular time. The world now has its thousands, perhaps millions, who have made herculean efforts to reform and live down deeds of the past, or deeds with which they have been charged, but whose efforts have proven unsuccessful because of the activity of what St. James calls "an unruly evil, full of deadly poison"—the tongue. Realizing the difficulty of controlling this "unruly evil" he says, "If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man," which is confirmatory of the observation by the writer of Proverbs when he said, "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles." Not only so, but he keepeth others' souls from misery and anguish. But most regrettable is that much of the scandal and slander given currency is circulated by those who would not do so premeditatedly, but who thoughtlessly say things that reflect adversely upon others; who fail to realize how easy it is to make one believe untrue reports, or place a wrong construction upon expressions not intended to reflect upon one's character. It is well to know that—

"Thou canst not speak a word That will not please or pain; That will not swell the sun of joy,
Or give to woe a gain."

The scandle-mongers and slanderers would soon be put out of business if those to whom they undertake to present a sweet morsel of gossip would only turn away from them, or plainly tell them that they do not care to listen to such a conversation. The very fact that the purveyors of scandle undertake to pour it into one's ears is evidence that they believe such a one welcomes it, thus implying that the listener is as impure and dishonest as the one who is relating the story. The circulation of that which relates to one's character is the most cowardly of all offending. An Oriental puts this thought into these words, "Every other demon attacks you in front; slander assails you in the back." It is always noticeable that when these unclean birds would disseminate their putrid bits of infamy, it is invariably done in the absence of the victim of their viciousness. Good indeed is the warning someone has given in these words, "Give not thy tongue too great a liberty, lest it take thee prisoner."

These reflections give strong and indelible emphasis to the importance of right thought habits. One whose heart is filled with only that which is good and pure will not be guilty of circulating damaging stories about his brother. Purity and righteousness of thought by all mankind would soon bring into practice the Golden Rule. He who prays the prayer of the Psalmist seeks only that which is good in all—"Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me." Edwin Arnold gives voice to a beautiful thought on this subject when he says:

Have good will
To all that live, letting unkindness die.
And greed and wrath; so that your lives be made
Like soft air passing by.
—Dallas News.

A Pounding.
I wish to call the attention of the officers of the law and the people of the town that a crowd of men and women came to my home on Wednesday night and pounded me with coffee, fruit, well I don't remember just what they didn't pound us with, I may have to call the doctor yet. I think the women are to blame for it, but I resolved on the first of the year to forgive those who treat me that way. So if they desire to treat us that way again we will try to endure it and give them our consent to do us that way when they want to.

In the past year the Baptist church has paid for all purposes \$1,400.00. We hope this year to be able to build a pastor's house.

R. F. Hamilton.

"Licked."
An Exchange sings the following lay: "I've licked a dozen stamps today for telegrams I've sent, I licked and stuck one on a bill with which I paid the rent. I licked a stamp to paste upon a note which I renewed, and then I licked another one to make the mortgage good. I've licked these stamps to show that I respect my country's will, and now I'd like to lick the man that introduced the bill."

These reflections give strong and indelible emphasis to the importance of right thought habits. One whose heart is filled

This little ad brought results in less than twenty-four hours after the NEWS was put in the Post Office and from a neighbor, too.

For Sale—Ten White Face steer calves for sale at \$20.00 around. S. B. East, phone 133 1 1/2. 2c

☐ If you have anything to sell, why not advertise it—somebody wants it.

☐ If you want to buy anything, why not advertise for it—somebody has it.

☐ There is no better way to get rid of what you have to sell or to buy what you want than by putting a little ad in the local paper. The old story that "every body knows it" wont work—even your neighbor has too much to do to keep up with your business.

Try an Ad in the McLean News

A Junior Missionary Society.

The first vice president of the Adult Missionary Society met with the children Sunday evening and organized a Junior Missionary Society, with officers as follows: Robbie Ashby, president, Janie Cousins, 1st vice president, Kathrine Hearne, supt. of christian stewardship and mission study, Mrs. Robert Ashby, corresponding secretary, Royal Hearne, recording secretary and Roscoe Spencer, treasurer.

We organized with a membership of eighteen and feel sure that our number will increase. We distributed a number of mite boxes and explained to the children that the money collected in this way would be used to carry on the work that Christ gave his life to establish, 40 per cent of it going to Home Missions and 60 per cent to Foreign Missions. We will meet again the fourth Sunday at 3.30 so remember the following program:

- Safe and Content—Robbie Ashby.
- How to be free—Roscoe Spencer.
- Ignorance and superstition in China—Janie Cousins.
- Women in new China—Mable Faulkner.
- Converted pursues—Royal Hearne.
- His promise—Winnie Faulkner.

The object of the junior work is to give the children missionary education, train them for christian service and cultivate in them the habits of liberal giving, bible reading and prayer. We hope and pray that we may be guided by our Heavenly Father and have the hearty cooperation of the parents in this great work. "Childhood at its best is the most truly and really divine thing in the world. To preserve this wholeness of child-life, and bring all of its fullness into the service of our Lord, is the mighty task committed to the christian home and to the church of the living God."

May the awakening come to us as fathers and mothers and as leaders of little children.
MRS. ROBERT ASHBY.

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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
SURPLUS \$10,000.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
SITTER, VICE PRES.
J. T. FOSTER,

A. P. CLARK, JR.,

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00



ANNE IVES MASCOT
H.M. EGBERT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1913) W.G. CHAPMAN

CHAPTER II—Continued.

But it was not so much the thought that we were attracting attention as the knowledge that she admired this man whom I, always an ardent hero-worshiper, had already in mind appropriated for my own. I don't mean in any vulgar sense, of course. Had he had the audacity to speak to me without a proper introduction, I should have cut him dead, but I admired him as the exponent of a difficult and dangerous art. He drove like a god!—Harry and his little affair at home were nothing to him. And he did not receive the prize! We were so disgusted with the judges' decision that we mutually forgave each other and resolved to share our hero in common. As for the unknown, he did not seem to care a bit. He doffed his cap lightly to the clamoring multitudes and, descending, turned to some of his assistants. "What are they going to do now?" asked Estelle.

"The next act will be the dangerous, desperate and death-defying ascension to an incredible altitude with a passenger," remarked a pudgy gentleman upon the seat beside us. Of course I turned a cold shoulder upon the impudent fellow, and Estelle only acknowledged his information with the coolest nod. But still we could not help possessing this morsel of knowledge, and I confess I looked forward with a thrill of painful expectation to the hazardous undertaking, and my heart beat faster for the safety of the unknown.

And then a dreadful thing happened. The passenger whom our hero had arranged to take on his ascension had either lost his nerve or his way; anyhow, by the time the others were ready to start he was still being sought for among the audience. Our hero stood not a dozen paces away from me, his strogg, grave face turned upward expectantly, scanning the crowd upon the grand stand, but always in vain. The passenger who was to accompany him was evidently not upon the grounds. Meanwhile, one by one, the other aeroplanes, with their double freight, were rising slowly, like great birds. A couple of stewards, in frock coats and silk hats, came over to our unknown. At the short distance at which they stood I could hear every word distinctly. "Your passenger has not come?" demanded one of the stewards coolly, and I think there was a touch of malicious pleasure in his voice. "It appears not," answered the unknown, shrugging his shoulders. And then I understood the meaning of that malicious intonation. This man was a foreigner—like myself, and good sportsman though they were, the stewards could not but feel a natural pleasure at the possible removal of one of their nation's most dangerous rivals. "It is possible," began the aviator slowly, searching for his words with painful precision. "It is possible to take up a volunteer?"

"No," snapped one of the stewards; and "yes," answered the other with equal volubility. "I will look up the exact wording in the book of rules," said the first again, and from his immaculate frock coat he produced a little leather bound book, which he inspected through a pair of gold-rimmed glasses. "I gather from rule XXV that the personality of the passenger is of no consequence," he announced at last. "So, if you can find one, sir, you may take up a volunteer."

The aviator bowed. "If anyone will accompany me—" he murmured, and the steward advanced directly toward me and cried in a loud voice: "Will any gentleman volunteer to make the ascent with Competitor No. 4?" At least a half dozen gentlemen began to rise in their seats. "The aeroplane will ascend to the highest point possible," he continued—and all but two dropped down again. These remained standing, gazing at each other sheepishly. "And then descend with the motor cut off," he continued; and both of them fell back with a solid thump that shook the benches. "I am afraid that no volunteer is available, sir," said the steward, retiring a few steps toward the contestant. To this day I do not know what possessed me. Was it the sense of fellowship in a strange land, or sporting instincts, or merely contempt for the

...towards upon the benches? Anyhow, before I knew what I was doing, before I knew that I had contemplated such a step, I was standing outside the grand stand in the turf field. "I will ascend with Competitor No. 6," I said. I heard a shriek of horror from Estelle Christie; I saw the faces of the spectators turned upon me, each fringed with its mop of hair, exactly reminiscent of some large and very pale turnip. The stewards ran toward me. "Impossible!" they cried. "We could not think of such a thing." "Then, Mr. Competitor No. 6, I congratulate you upon gaining the prize," I said satirically, pointing toward the other aeroplanes that rose in spiral circles and now hummed overhead like angry bees. "Rule XXV makes, I believe, no discrimination against my sex," I continued at a venture.

"My dear lady, it is impossible. Rather would I forego the prize," said the unknown, much agitated. "Your courage thrills me and overwhelms me with gratitude, but no—a thousand times no. I could never accept your offer." "Et monsieur a peur—" I hazarded. It was not such a long shot, either, for the daring aeronaut looked more French than Italian, and, if so, I knew the suggestion that he was afraid would touch him. It did. He colored like a schoolgirl. "Mademoiselle is also French?" he cried. "Come then, and we shall beat them all. But what am I saying? No, no, it is impossible. I cannot risk your life."

"Monsieur's machine is not, then, absolutely under his control?" I inquired coolly. He had turned away, the picture of dejection, but as this new blow went home he came forward again, kindled to new ardor. I looked from his face to those of the stewards. And just then, as matters hung in the balance, the event was turned decisively by a voice from a back seat among the benches. "Gorn!" he cried derisively. "Why don'tcher let the lady ride outside?" The whole of the grand stand was convulsed in laughter. The stewards threw up their hands in despair; then, while the aviator still hesitated, I took him by the arm and almost dragged him toward his machine. "Courage, monsieur," I said. "We shall win the prize together." An answering glance of exultation was shot back to me. "We shall," he cried, and with those words all hesitation and doubt disappeared. "You shall be safe as a little bird. Step up, mademoiselle. Carefully, do not let the oil-drip from the motor soil your dress. So. Now—" and he flung a furry coat over my shoulders. "It is cold up there, in the dominions of the sun-god," he said gleefully. "Hold fast to that stay, mademoiselle." He shouted an order to his attendants and leaped in beside me. The motor thrilled; we moved—and just then I heard a second and more piercing shriek from the benches, and turning my head ever so slightly, saw that Estelle Christie had fainted away.

But I had little thought of her, for all my energies were bent upon the task of conquering my fear. We were rising; how far we had risen I did not know until, looking dizzily down, I saw the upturned faces of the spectators, apparently almost level with the ground, and the grand stand like a section of slabs laid horizontally upon the turf. Now we were circling the field with long, curving, undulating sweeps. Over our heads, at intervals other aeroplanes hummed. "Five hundred feet, mademoiselle," said a voice in my ear. I turned toward him. There he sat, his hands upon the levers, calm, imperturbable, self-possessed; and the machine obeyed beautifully each slightest pressure of his fingers. "We shall win, mademoiselle," he announced calmly. "She behaves better than ever before. Ah, but it takes French hearts to accomplish such deeds as this."

"I am a Canadian," I answered coolly. "A Canadian!" he muttered, and I saw a look of dejection pass over his face. "But my father was a Frenchman," I said, relenting. And once more happiness beamed in his gray eyes. "I knew you must be French," he answered. "Then you can have no fear. No, mademoiselle, I shall take her higher." He pressed the lever and I felt the aeroplane rise upon a drifting gust of air, up, up, till the humming sounded beneath us, and, glancing down, I saw that another aeroplane was fluttering under us like a bird with a broken wing, desperately and fruitlessly endeavoring to win to the higher stratum which we had attained.

Again he pressed the lever, and again we shot upward. Now we were above them all. Under us, from point to point of the field, our opponents struggled and flapped, but never went to that world of silence in which we moved so easily. We seemed to ride upon the air as a swan floats on the water. Far, very far beneath, I could make out the grand stand as a tiny patch of gray upon a field of green, and the spectators were smaller than tiny ants in a hillock. My companion looked at his barometer. "Three thousand feet," he said; and I saw his teeth chatter. "You are cold!" I cried, and began to divest myself of the fur coat. "Take this, monsieur," I exclaimed. "You need your strength for the ascent. You must not let your hands grow chilled." "Sit tight, sit tight, mademoiselle," he answered. "No, I do not need it. Well, then I will take one corner—so." And he suffered me to throw one edge of the voluminous wrap around his shoulders. "We have outsoared them all," he said. "We shall descend now." "No, you have a record to make," I answered. "But we have already won, mademoiselle. Never before has my monoplane ridden so lightly. Assuredly you must be a mascot."

My heart was beating tumultuously. It was a dangerous proximity; and then, too, the unconventional nature of the situation had removed the bars of restraint which a hundred generations of women have learned to fasten across their hearts. I am not usually considered susceptible. There was that Mr. Spratt, whom I have mentioned who taught civil and international law, and he had once presumed slightly when riding home with me from the theater. I think he pressed my hand. Poor Mr. Spratt! I had frozen him with a look and he had had to make abject apologies before he found forgiveness. But here, I was conscious of a dangerous emotion which took possession of me, and my companion's hand sought mine and was not discarded. We might have been primeval man and woman riding triumphantly alone there through the ether. The sun, bursting from behind a bank of clouds, shone into our faces. "These are the realms of the sun-god," said my companion. "And you," he whispered, "are my sun-goddess." He bent toward me and looked into my eyes. And what would have happened next I do not know. The mortification, after I reached terra firma, overwhelmed me with remorse and shame. But just at that moment the humming of the motor suddenly ceased. It had stopped—and stopped so suddenly that my companion was not prepared for it. The monoplane trembled and swayed dangerously. Instantly I was forgotten. Afterward I remembered with a little sense of humiliation how wholly secondary I proved in his estimation to that machine. But I had no thought then, save for our safety. With what consummate skill he righted her and guided her, never losing his head, gliding downward swift as a stone; then, with an upward movement of the planes, arresting that perilous descent, now holding the machine tremblingly, as it seemed, upon some air-wave crest! I saw the ground spring up to meet us; the grand stand broadened and widened into its original form and shape; slowly, and then more swiftly, the ant-like creatures changed into turnip-tops once more. I closed my eyes and clung to the stay, expecting every moment to feel the deadly end to our tumultuous descent. And then— "She has fainted," said somebody. I opened my eyes languidly. I rested upon the ground, supported by the intrepid aviator; and near at hand, wholly uninjured, rested the monoplane. Then somebody led Estelle through the yelling crowd, and she was weeping upon my neck. When at last they suffered me to depart I looked round for my sun-god. He was not to be found. And it was only after I reached home that I remembered that I was wholly ignorant of his name. It was not in the newspapers where he was entered simply as "Aviator No. 6."

CHAPTER III.

The Man in the Buff Boots. (Of old friends and enemies at the coronation and forgot to look at the King.) Estelle was half hysterical when she got home to our London boarding-house after our venturesome flight in the monoplane of the unknown aviator. When she revived she began scolding me. "Mercy, child!" she exclaimed, when we were settled in her room that evening. "It made my blood run cold to see you up there, a tiny dot in the sky, circling round the grounds. What notoriety, too! And with an unknown man. Who was he, I wonder? How handsome he was! If the reporters had got hold of your name—"

"I thought you told me that you wanted to be thrilled," I observed meekly. The fact was that a realization of my own audacity had been growing upon me ever since the event, and I could not but admit that my scolding was more than justified. "But with an unknown man," said Agnes. "And a Frenchman, too. You know what sort of reputation Frenchmen have." "My father was a Frenchman," I answered coldly. Estelle kissed me. "Well, my dear, I'll say no more about it," she concluded. "And I must confess you certainly were a mascot, for you won a big prize for him. He ought to have offered you a share in it." Her face lit up. "Ah, doubtless that was why he hurried away afterward without waiting to speak to us—he didn't want to divide with you."

"It is not true," I exclaimed hotly. "He was a gentleman. He knew instinctively that I would not have accepted any share in the prize. He—"

CHAPTER III.

"But my protests died away upon my lips. The fact is, I was furiously angry with the unknown; angry first, because I had so passively permitted that airy flirtation on the part of a complete stranger; then, again, because of the unceremonious nature of his departure, without mentioning his name. That was no way to treat Anne Ives, who generally gave as good as she got, better, and was not used to cavalier treatment. Smarting under the sting of my humiliation, I longed for another encounter with the unknown that I might prove to him that he had held me in too cheap estimation. A few days later on the very eve of the Coronation, an answer came from the Lord Chamberlain to the letter which Estelle Christie had sent him, asking for seats in the Abbey as the accredited representative of Cedar Plank, Iowa. It was of the most formal character, and briefly regretted that he had no seats in the Abbey to place at her disposal. Estelle wept after she had read it. "It isn't for myself I care at all," she sobbed. "But how can I ever face the citizens of Cedar Plank, Iowa, again, and say that I could not obtain permission to witness the Coronation, when they have elected me a special delegate to represent them, by a plurality of seventy-five?" Estelle had been so sure of obtaining leave that she had not even purchased a seat upon any of the high stands that had been erected throughout the city, from which one could at least obtain a view of the procession. Now it would be impossible. I had an inspiration. "Listen, Estelle!" I exclaimed. "Do you know what I have always found? That if you want anything done for you you must do it yourself. It's no use applying to anybody else. Dangers exist," I continued, rising to a heroic pitch, "just to be conquered. Let us apply in person at the Abbey doors." "But suppose they turn us down," said Estelle, ceasing to weep and regarding me with eyes wide with wonder. "Then, at least, we shall have tried before accepting defeat," I answered, bravely. "But we shall not fail. No, I am confident of success. Have I not told you that I am a mascot? I always bring others luck."

Estelle began to catch the contagion of my mood. "We will," she cried, her spirits rising with the rapidity of the thermometer after a thunder-shower on a warm day. "We'll start tomorrow early, so as to be an hour ahead of time." I laughed her to scorn. "Come here!" I cried, and dragged her to the window. "Do you see those poles, hung with decorations? Now, do you see those barricades? All London is filled with soldiers and police. Tomorrow it will be a series of enclosed boxes. Nobody will be able to stir beyond the limits of his street. No, Estelle, we start tonight." And so we did. For Estelle was, to me, as clay in the hands of the potter. That is the advantage of knowing what you want; it is the secret of power. "But, suppose we get separated in the crowd," she suggested meekly. "Then," I answered, sternly, "we shall each find our way home as best we can."

Estelle slipped off her wedding ring. "Anne Ives," she said, with some spirit, "you may be stronger willed than I, but I am a married woman, and it is my duty to chaperon you. If I go with you, you shall wear this for your own protection. Now I feel more content," she sighed. "I feel that I have done my best to protect you against this madhouse of yours."

CHAPTER III.

For she had already forgotten that it was she who had been the prime mover in our undertaking. We slipped out of the house and made our way cityward. Dawn found us waiting in a dense crowd close to the Dean's Yard entrance to the Abbey doors as a triple line of policemen would permit. We had stood there for hours; we had been jostled and mobbed, our hats were asked and our dresses crushed; but we were in the front rank of spectators, and even the hundreds on the grand stands, that had been built close to the Abbey entrance, could see no more than we. By ten o'clock we were scarcely able to stand. "Is there any chance of getting in to see the Coronation?" I asked a mounted policeman, as he backed his horse into me. He laughed out loudly. "Not much there ain't, Miss," he answered. "Why, all the seats was allotted weeks ago, to peers and their ladies and the foreign princes and nobles. Folks like you and me can't see nothink."

"The impudence of the creature!" murmured Estelle, bridling in her new-found British dignity. "If I had you in Cedar Plank—" "Hush, never mind," I said. "Listen! Here comes somebody!" A murmur that came out of the distance swelled into a cheer, which taken up by those in our vicinity, announced that the procession was approaching. Of course the main body of the participants in the ceremony entered the main doors of the Abbey; at the Dean's Yard entrance, where we were standing, the "lesser fry" came in. Nevertheless, their presence was sufficiently imposing, their uniforms and robes awe-provoking, and the equipment of their carriages alone, I could see, impressed Estelle, who was more used to motor-cars and buggies than to coaches with out-riders. The crowd closed in round the dignitaries whose vehicles pulled up around the Dean's Yard; but the police quickly massed themselves into a solid phalanx in front of us, and I could only perceive, through the occasional spaces in their blue ranks, the strangely clad ministers and lesser envoys of foreign states who were not permitted to join in the main procession. Each was saluted with ringing but half-ironical cheers as he descended from his carriage and strode to the entrance, where, after a glance at his card of admission, the watchful guardians made way for him. So dense became the crush that we were swept off our feet, tossed hither and thither, and even the police could barely keep their ranks. Suddenly the cry went up: "Pickpockets! Look out for your purses!" I clutched at my handbag. Thank heaven! I had it still, tucked away safely inside. Hastily I inspected the contents. Yes, there lay my precious \$500. And there lay the key to the safe in the vaults of Magnifi & Co., bankers, of Paris, where lay my Panama bonds, which were so eagerly sought by Magnifi, Junior, and his villainous associate, Zeuxis. I clutched my purse tightly in my gloved hand, resolved not to let go of it. "Why should those people enter when we are excluded?" murmured Estelle, plaintively. "Look, look, Anne!" she exclaimed, grabbing me excitedly. "They're letting black men in! Isn't that a shame? Black men, with towels about their heads, and we kept standing here. What shall I tell the folks at Cedar Plank?" "Estelle," I answered, speaking from some curious interior conviction, "we shall yet find some way of entering. I am a mascot."

She glanced at me incredulously, yet with the pathetic confidence of a small child. Although full ten years older than I, she felt the dominance of my own purposeful nature. I am not lightly deterred from my intentions. And just then, while I was wondering how to make good my foolish boast, I saw an acquaintance. The police, as I think I have said, had temporarily lost control of the crowd and had been forced back until they were lined up against the carriages which brought up the rear of the procession. At this moment a carriage halted close to us, and its occupants, seeing that it would be impossible to drive up closer, descended, with the object of making the few remaining paces of the journey to the Abbey door afoot. One was a tall, distinguished-looking old man, with snow-white hair and mustache, attired, like the younger man upon whose arm he leaned, in a rich military uniform. A broad sash crossed his breast, which was covered with orders; he wore a cavalry coat, riding breeches and a pair of the highest, widest buff riding boots that I have ever seen, rising far above the knees and ending in wide, gaping, cavernous tops, in which, I thought inconspicuously, he could have concealed his luncheon quite easily. And the younger was my unknown aviator! They descended from their carriage and surveyed the mob with some curiosity. Evidently, I thought, the older man represented his government in some military capacity. Then who was the other who had masqueraded as "Competitor No. 6" at the South Northwood aviation grounds? He was quite simply dressed in a silk hat and frock coat; he might have been anybody. They halted immediately in front of us and began conversing in French. "It is well, Charles," said the elder "that we did not bring your mother with us. She could never have forced her way through this loyal crowd."

"We might have taken some of our friends instead," answered the younger. "Our cards read 'two ladies.' Who the ladies may be is not specified."

During this brief conversation the pair had been standing almost cheek by jowl with us. Angry feelings, coupled with humiliation, coursed

CHAPTER III.

through my mind, and I felt my hands flush intolerably. I was endeavoring with all my power to dodge away from them, when, to my horror, I perceived that Estelle recognized the younger man, and heard her, at my elbow, claim in plaintive tones: "Oh, won't you please take us to the Abbey?" They spun round in astonishment at this unexpected address. I saw a look of recognition come into the aviator's eyes. He turned to his companion and muttered something; both raised their hats, and, with the gallantry of our unknown offered his arm to— At the same time the elder man offered his own to Estelle. It was done so aptly, and took me so by surprise, that I placed my hand

chance upon the arm that was offered me and followed the old gentleman and my friend. Luckily at that moment the crowd was cheering and a huge, black, portly coachman of Maharajah of Travancore, under the impression that he was that potent himself, and so attention was distracted from the little drama in which we played our roles. "Your presence makes this evening seem like my own coronation," said the bright-haired sun-goddess, "whisper my escort, as we passed between the lanes of policemen." I was so angry I could have struck him. My hair is my most sensitive feature. I have been called "Carron" for days thereby, and Mary Jenner insists that it is emphatically not what the poets call "auburn." That honor the little Mr. Spratt, too, who was so small with me, had roused my ire. I was evening by an un tactful allusion which was meant to be complimentary. But I had never before been mocked by a stranger, by a man whose name I did not even know, whom I had met only once, and then as "Competitor No. 6" in an aviation contest. Did he suppose American girls to be so shallow? Once in my life I had accepted a compliment; I had hated him then more than I had ever hated anybody before. However, being a Frenchman, I had the perspicacity to read my own emotions in my face. "Forgive me if I offended, Mademoiselle," he said, humbly. "If I delay we shall not be able to get admittance. See, that policeman is peering us. Let us go in."

I let him draw my arm through his own. A fatal indecision possessed me. I own I did want to see the coronation, and I wanted Estelle to see, too, if only to save her reputation in her native city of Cedar Plank. Then, too, I was faint from the long standing in the sun, and hardly in possession of my faculties. As I moved onward toward the Abbey doors, a pace behind the elder man, Estelle, suddenly the cry "Pickpockets!" was raised again. I clutched my purse tighter. And then, while I moved on, half-conscious, eager for the cool seclusion of the interior of the building, as in a dream I saw the evil face of the Greek Zeuxis swim before my eyes. The man brushed against my companion, and I thought I saw his hand go to his breast pocket, as though to search for it. It was the act of a moment; I could not be sure that he had really robbed him, and then the recollection of the loss was driven from my mind by the humiliating catastrophe. There Zeuxis swept past me; there was a little rush of spectators; somebody struck my hand, and my purse fell from it and disappeared right in the hollow top of one of the old gentleman's buff boots. And he walked serenely unconscious of the disaster, carrying my \$500 and the key to the vault which held my Panama bonds. Suddenly the murmur of a thousand subdued voices broke upon my ears, and a grateful coolness relieved my stired eyes. We were within the Abbey, marching up one of the aisles, although by right equivalent with the essences of five hundred peers and princesses in brilliant robes, who sat adorning their coronets upon their knees and looking uncommonly common and insignificant in that vast Gothic building. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Bubble Reputation. "She may have been wicked. She was at least brave, frank and open. She was no hypocrite." Eleanor Gates, the clever young playwright, was talking about a young and beautiful girl who had committed suicide. "She was so good a hypocrite. Thus, at a tango tea, lifting a glass of champagne high in air, I once heard her cry, in answer to 'Oh, what's a reputation, anyway?' 'Half the world waste their lives trying to live up to it, and the other half waste theirs trying to live it down.'"

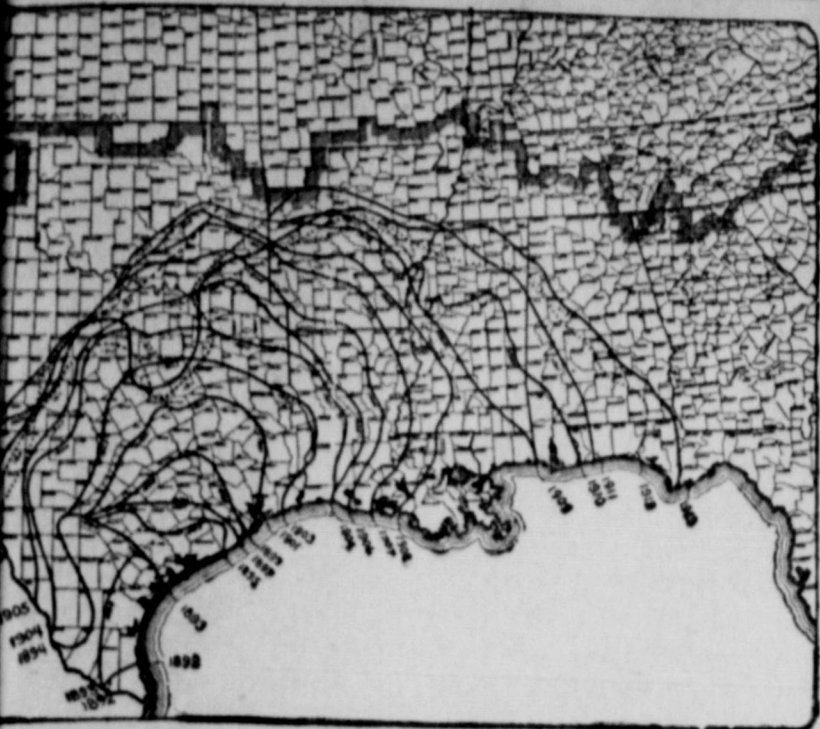


"Oh, Won't You Please Take Us to the Abbey?"

...had of the I
here remain
cotton sta
Invade—Ge
North Ca
get over
see, but in
ed from the
up to the
most limit
Little not
ee bounds
the Mexico
ch is its p
made its
Maharajah of Travancore, under
rd of the
k to 1855
from nor
ay, enton
tes depart
nce its al
years ago,
dly thro
ward and
sixty-f
found it
Mississ
Florida
southwe
\$—is pra
establi
orgia cou
re this ye
all calcul
observa
rather col
nely col
summe
Once in
its p
akes the
in jump
In a rem
re fully p
the Ge
ntomology
Worsh
study
resents s
guard to
rough th
ther wit
s inflict
the fact
icken, v
rapidly
ve their
their stat
It took
ars to i
the loss
100,9
infest
1903 in
count
wh
show
actual ca
reau c
Texas lo
1904,
0,000 b
loss was
\$85.05
There
on regi
because
is rem
bars, at
om th
uch da
tha
near
1911.
n sec
vorab
y low
y sus
arge n
en di
and t
and
yaded
ous a
the
of the
The
ell al
stin I
Hat
In
of the
ctio
punti
he st
with
905,
ell a
Half the world waste their lives try
ing to live up to it, and the other half
waste theirs trying to live it down."

WARD

INWARD MARCH OF COTTON BOLL WEEVIL



Head of the Mexican Cotton Boll Weevil From 1892 to 1914. (From U. S. Bureau of Entomology.)

There remain but three more important cotton states for the boll weevil to invade—Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina. It will, it is expected, get over a little bit into Tennessee, but in its onward march eastward from the lowermost Texas border up to the Georgia line, its northernmost limit in Arkansas has been the little north of the southern Tennessee boundary.

The Mexican cotton boll weevil, which is its proper designation, came to this country from Mexico, and made its appearance at Brownsville, Texas, in 1892. The first official record of its injury to cotton goes back to 1885, when specimens were sent from northern Mexico to Dr. C. V. Boylston, entomologist of the United States department of agriculture.

Since its appearance at Brownsville two years ago, the weevil has advanced steadily through the southern states, and now is in the Georgia line. It is anticipated that it will reach the Georgia line in four to five years, more than a jump into South Carolina.

In a remarkably well-considered and carefully prepared bulletin just issued by the Georgia state department of entomology, State Entomologist E. D. Worsham, who has made extensive study of the boll weevil problem, presents some interesting facts with regard to its origin and progress through the cotton growing states, together with the extensive damage it has inflicted. Doctor Worsham points out that the extreme disaster suffered by the farmers of the earlier states was not so much due to the weevil as to their state of unpreparedness.

It took the weevil about fifteen years to spread over Texas. In 1901 the loss in 32 infested Texas counties was 100,920 bales; in 1902 the loss in infested counties was 200,000 bales; in 1903 the same number of infested counties, the loss was 500,000 bales, while in 1904, 69 infested counties show a loss of 550,000 bales. The actual cash cotton sales United States bureau of entomology figures show for 1904, about \$22,000,000, and in 1909, when there was a slump of nearly 1,000,000 bales over the year preceding, the loss to that state was estimated at \$88,056,500.

There has been some misapprehension regarding the situation in Texas, because the total crop in that state has remained about the same, in most years, at least; and many have argued from this that the weevils do not do much damage. But they overlook the fact that there has been a large increase in the Texas acreage from year to year, growing from 6,600,000 acres in 1899 to nearly 11,000,000 acres in 1911. The western and northwest sections of Texas have not been favorable climatically to the weevil, the low winter temperatures and hot, dry summers have killed them off in large numbers. But recently it has been discovered that a slightly different type of weevil, which can withstand these climatic conditions, has invaded these sections of Texas and is a threat to cotton there as serious as in the newly invaded sections of the well-known and more common type of weevil.

The destruction in Mississippi is well shown by this extra from a bulletin issued by Census Director Wm. H. Harris: "In 1907, the year before the advent of the weevil into Mississippi, the production of cotton in seven selected counties in the southwestern part of the state amounted to 191,790 bales, with a value of nearly \$11,000,000. In 1909, when the weevil had become well established in these counties, the production had dropped to 89,577 bales; in 1910, to 61,432 bales; in 1911, to 37,816 bales, and in 1912, to

30,899 bales. The aggregate production of these counties during the four years, 1909-1912 inclusive, was only 219,634 bales, with a value of approximately \$14,600,000, or an average of about \$3,650,000 per crop, as compared with a value of nearly \$11,000,000 for the crop of 1907."

In addition to this tremendous loss it is pointed out that the invasion of the pest has had a far-reaching influence on the social and economic life of these communities. Farmers have in some instances abandoned the attempt to produce cotton; others have reduced their acreage materially, thus cutting off much farm labor from employment, and resulting in their emigration to other places. It is pointed out that for these reasons, even should the boll weevil suddenly disappear, it would be impossible to make a normal crop of cotton for a number of years.

Louisiana grew its largest crop of cotton in 1904—1,089,526 bales. From that year the production steadily decreased until in 1910 it was only 245,648 bales. This decrease was due primarily to the invasion of the boll weevil. Much land formerly devoted to cotton was planted in cane, rice and other crops. Ten Louisiana parishes produced more cotton in the year preceding the boll weevil invasion than in the four seasons following it. The loss to these ten parishes in four years was approximately \$50,000,000.

In the same way the weevil has now encroached upon more than half of Alabama, with corresponding losses, but the Alabama growers were better prepared for it on account of the experience that had been gained from its ravages in the other states to the west. Florida, too, has been attacked in the northwestern portion of the state and much damage has been done there; but the area is small as compared with other sections devastated, and Florida is better prepared to devote its attention to other crops.

The boll weevil, as Entomologist Worsham points out, is now right on the Georgia line at the point where Georgia, Florida and Alabama join. It will undoubtedly come into Georgia in 1915 and begin its conquest of this state. But Georgia is better prepared for its coming than any of the other states have been on account of the extensive work which the state department of entomology has been doing. Cotton breeders' clubs have been organized in the counties throughout the southwestern section of the state, and the farmers have been taught to plant as early as possible and to grow early maturing varieties, together with strains that are resistant to other diseases. Further facts as to what Georgia has done and is doing, under the direction of Entomologist Worsham, will be given in another article of this series.

Dr. W. D. Hunter of the United States bureau of entomology, in charge of southern field crop insect investigations, who perhaps knows more about the history and operations of and damage wrought by the boll weevil than any other one man, said in a recent interview: "Georgia is better prepared for the coming of the boll weevil, through the work of its state board of entomology, than any other state which has yet become infested. When it does reach that state, as it must do shortly, the farmers will be in better position through the knowledge which they must have acquired, to meet and cope with its attacks."

It has also been pointed out that the adoption by the farmers of the infested states of the expedients which have been brought forward in Georgia, will enable the farmers of those states to cope much more successfully with the pest from year to year. With all its preparedness, nevertheless, Georgia will suffer materially from the invasion. There is every assurance, however, with what has been done, that the loss of this state will be far less proportionately than that suffered in other states where they were unprepared for it and not aware of the extent and seriousness of the injury inflicted.

Keep Things in Order. Put the home and farm in order and see how it pays. There is a vast difference in the way farms are kept. Do you ever notice this when you drive along the road?

ADVANTAGES OF SQUARE HOUSE

In a Number of Ways It Will Be Found to Give Complete Satisfaction.

PROVIDES CURRENT OF AIR

Large Windows, and Plenty of Them, Are Made Possible by This Design—By No Means Expensive Abode, When All Things Are Considered.

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

Sometimes four bedrooms are needed, and in order to get four good bedrooms it is necessary to build a good-sized house. It is very desirable that children should have bedrooms of their own for their exclusive use as soon as they are old enough to sleep by themselves. You can get four little boxes of rooms in a small house, but it is never very satisfactory. Little bedrooms too often lack light and ventilation, and these are two very important requisites.

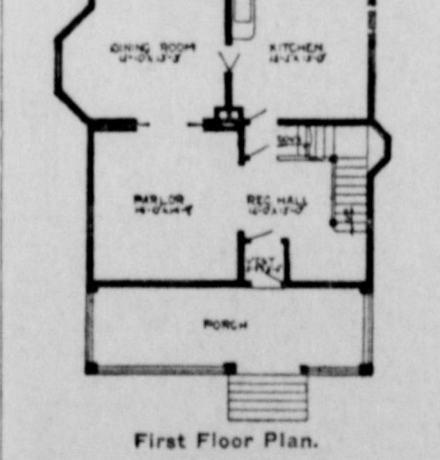
One reason why I like square houses and recommend them is the fact that you can put a bedroom in each corner upstairs and have two windows in each room that are diagonally opposite to each other, as they may be left open to create a current of air that will come and go continually. Since the prevalence of contagious diseases has been traced to de-



Second Floor Plan.

fective ventilation people are paying more attention to this feature of building. Sunshine is the best disinfectant we have, so it behooves us to provide large windows and plenty of them. Time was when we covered our windows with outside blinds. Some people had wooden blinds outside and wooden (venetian) blinds inside. In addition to these microbe collectors and sunshine banishers I have often seen two pairs of curtains over a window, besides a dark shade which was kept down a good deal of the time because too much light was likely to fade the carpets.

One of the best signs of the times is the fact that carpets have gone out of fashion. It is impossible to keep a carpet clean. There is so much hard, disagreeable work about taking it



up and putting it down again that nobody likes to tackle the job, so it is put off as long as possible. The fashion of using a little better flooring so the wood may be varnished or polished, then partially covered with rugs, is the most sensible and most healthful fashion in house furnishings we have had since the old pioneer log house days, when the pine boards were left bare and scrubbed until they looked white enough and clean enough to eat your dinner from.

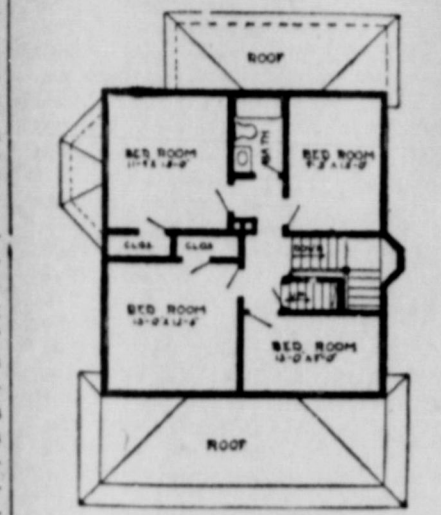
The size of this house is 30 feet 6 inches in width by 34 feet in length, which might be called a medium-sized square-built house, as square houses are built today. There are more square-built houses under 30 feet in width than over, but they generally range from 30 to 36 feet in length.

In this plan we get a very good stairway nicely arranged both for looks and convenience. It is thor-

oughly well lighted by the little stair bay, which may be fitted with fancy glass, if so desired. Although the house is quite large it is not a very expensive house to build because it is so plain. Plainness is a strong recommendation for a dwelling, provided it is not carried to excess. The plainness of this design is relieved by a rather wide projection of cornice, the dormer windows, the large bay window, the stair bay and the one-story projection at the rear, besides a splendid front porch.

By extending the kitchen porch part way across the dining room and enclosing this part of it we get room for a pantry and a storeroom without cutting into the dining room or kitchen. This is an advantage that does not cost a great deal, and it is a very good arrangement.

Opinions differ in regard to the value of an attic. Some housekeepers couldn't manage without one, while others would not be bothered with



cleaning and taking care of it, claiming that it is just a catchall for old trash and dust. It depends a good deal on the family and the way they live. Some families want a great deal of storeroom, while others use every thing they have until it is used up, then throw it away.

There is an old saying, "Keep a thing for seven years and you will find use for it," but some people would rather utilize the space it would occupy and charge up seven years' rent against the cost of a new article. However, an attic is worth a good deal for ventilation, and it is the best place a housewife has to hang up the family wash in bad weather. It costs very little more when building to put in an attic stair and lay a floor over the upper joists. I notice that a good attic helps to sell a house, which, of course, a person may want to do at any time.

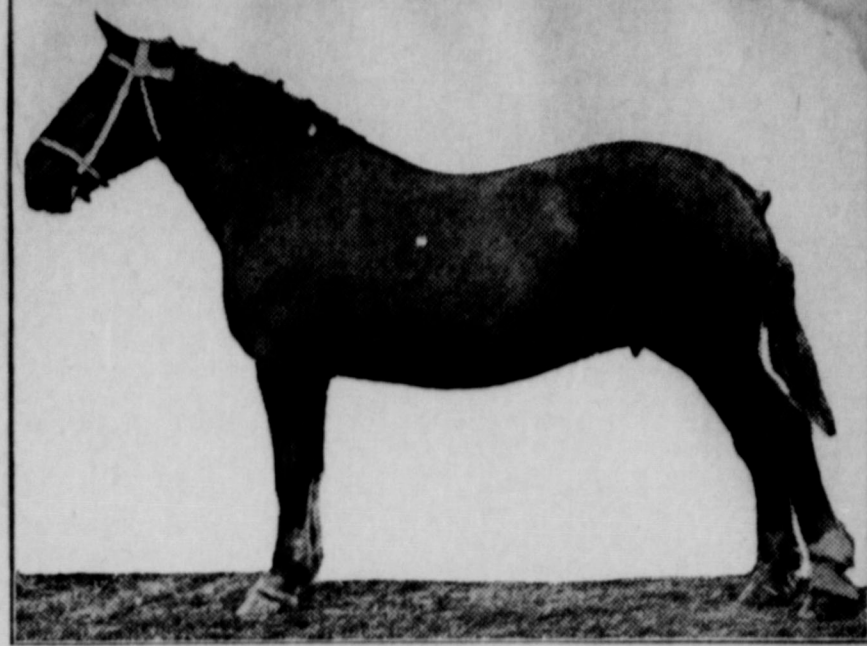
I like to see a house set well upon a good foundation wall. You can then put in good, large cellar windows and have the sills above grade. If you set wooden sills below the grade line they rot in a few years, and if you make them of cement or stone the expense is greater and the glass is spattered with dirt every time it rains. Light and good air is just as necessary in a cellar as in some other places about the house. Sickness often is caused by bad air in the cellar. Dark cellars usually are dirty because no one can see to clean them properly. Sometimes dirt is left there because it is out of sight.

PROPER SELECTION OF DIET Reason Must Guide the Appetite if the Best Results Are to Be Attained. The eminent American physiologist Lusk says that nature, through the device of appetite, usually provides against the use of improper food, but that reason must play a part in food selections. A glass of milk and a piece of pie are poor materials for the brain of an active business man whose sedentary life requires 2,500 heat units or calories to maintain his body machinery.

We need also water, salts, proteins and certain newly discovered substances called vitamins. All these materials are to be found in milk, beans, bread and other great fundamentals of nutrition. Solutions of cane sugar or of glucose are not the exclusive mainstays of life, and yet glucose taken alone yields 2,500 calories at a cost of 41.6 cents, and 2,500 calories in the form of cane sugar cost 81.3 cents.

Glucose is the cheapest food fuel known, but like cane sugar or butter fat is not a complete food, in that it does not contain everything necessary for life. Commercial glucose is absolutely harmless. A man must have sufficient calories in his diet if he is to live properly and perform labor satisfactorily.

AS THE COLT IS, SO WILL BE THE HORSE



Champion Suffolk Mare.

(By A. S. ALEXANDER, Wisconsin Experiment Station.)

Every foal should be the product of intelligent, correct breeding, not haphazard, hit-and-miss mating.

Too many misfits and mongrels are produced. They fail to make high-class horses, even when properly fed and managed. Born wrong, they do not grow aright. It is also lamentably true that many colts born right are raised wrong.

Every farmer should aim to mate only suitable sires and dams for the production of ideal horses, for the various purposes, and then should feed and develop the product perfectly.

Only a pure-bred sire can beget a grade horse. He also must be sound, muscular, prepotent and suitable in type if the colt is to be ideal. This is equally true of his mate. The sire does not necessarily correct, in his progeny, the serious faults of conformation of his mate. He reproduces only those of his features which are stronger or dominant over the corresponding features of the mare.

She stamps as surely upon her offspring those of her undesirable traits, which are dominant over the corresponding traits of the sire. To have a colt born right, so that it will develop right, the characters of both sire and dam should be as similar and ideal as possible. Violent crosses should be avoided. The most prepotent pure-bred sire should be used. The use of all other sires is mere waste of time and money.

Given a foal that is born right, its development should not be left to chance or luck. It can only material-

ize the hereditary possibilities of its breeding if properly nourished. The inadequately fed, and consequently stunted foal never attains full size or value. At least one-half of the growth and weight of a horse is attained during the first 12 months of life. That is, therefore, the most important period in the life of a foal.

The pregnant mare should be fully fed to insure adequate nourishment of her fetus and an abundance of milk for its reception. She should be as well fed while nursing the foal.

If the foal is to make perfect growth it must, from its earliest days, be provided with oatmeal, then crushed oats and wheat bran, and afterwards an abundance of whole oats, bran, grass, hay and roots. There is no time in the life of a horse when the feeding of oats and bran is so profitable. The foal that is not so fed may lack at maturity 25 per cent or more of the size, weight, strength and value possible, through heredity. Overfeeding and pampering must be avoided, however, as they may prove injurious or ruinous.

Then, too, if care is not taken to train the foal's hoofs properly they may grow crooked and throw the leg bones out of plumb. This will spoil action and utility at maturity. The feet must be made level and true by expert rasping once a month or so during the growing years. Such trimming is all-important. Postponed it soon becomes too late to help; the mischief is done.

"As the colt is, so will be the horse."

DRY QUARTERS ARE REQUIRED BY SHEEP

Beware of Long-Legged, Rangy Animals in Making Selection for Breeding Purposes.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.) No man who understands his business will ever allow his sheep to stand on wet or muddy dirt floors.

When selecting sheep for breeding beware of the long-legged, rangy breeds. Get those that are close to the ground. There is no money in raising sheep legs.

If the pastures are short this fall the sheep must have some grain or they will fall back to a point where all profit will be lost in bringing them up again.

When pastures get short the sheep will eat the roots of the grass right out of the ground if too many are kept in one lot. Better feed some grain and save the grass.

Ever notice that the pastures where sheep are kept grow better grass than those used for horses or cows? A South Dakota man writes that he has kept coyotes and even dogs away from his flock by setting up scare-crows in the shape of a man. These he changes from one part of the pasture to another every day or two.

DO NOT OVERLOOK SUPPLY OF HUMUS

Particularly Necessary Where Commercial Fertilizers Are Used With Green Crops.

Except on soils nearly or quite virgin, there are few farms where humus cannot be used by the soil to great advantage. In many sections where commercial fertilizers have been used for years, to the exclusion of stable manures, it has been found necessary to grow green crops for plowing under. Where the green crops are used as a part of the rotation, so to speak, the exclusive use of commercial fertilizers can probably be safely continued.

The best results come from the combined use of stable manures and commercial manures, using the former for plowing under in the spring and the latter for top-dressing or working in just under the surface as the crop grows. In this manner the humus required by the soil is supplied and the fertilizing value of the manure as well. Don't overlook the humus question if you would keep the farm up to the highest standard.

WORK TEAMS NEED THE BEST OF CARE

Furnish Deep, Dry Bedding for Horse at All Times—Treat the Animals Kindly.

The best order in feeding is: Water, hay, water again, grain. Never give grain to a tired horse. Let him rest and nibble hay for an hour or two first. Water the horses as often as possible; but let the horse that comes in hot drink a few swallows only.

Keep a deep, dry bed under the horse while he is in the stable, day or night, on Sundays especially. The more he lies down the longer his legs and feet will last. Never put up a horse dirty or muddy for the night. At least, brush his legs and belly and straighten his hair. In hot weather and in all weather, if the horse is hot, sponge his eyes, nose, dock, the harness marks and the inside of his hind quarters when he first comes in.

When the horse comes in wet with rain, first scrape him, then blanket him and rub his head, neck, loins and legs. If the weather is cold put on an extra blanket in 20 minutes. Speak gently to the horse and do not swear or yell at him. He is a gentleman by instinct and should be treated as such.

Agricultural Fairs.

The agricultural fair has played an important part in the history of our country. It has been an educating factor of no small importance as well as serving to arouse competition and giving recreation and social enjoyment. In this age of agricultural activity, when questions of the farm are being forced to the front, wrestled with and overcome, unusual interest is shown in exhibits of live stock, grains, grasses, vegetables and other farm products.

Quail is Farmer's Friend.

A quail killed in a potato field had in its craw the remains of 101 potato bugs. Another killed in Texas had in its craw the remains of 127 boll weevils. Another killed in Kansas wheat field had the remains of 1,200 chinch bugs. The chinch bug, as early as 1864, damaged staple crops \$100,000,000. Protect the quails!

Home-Grown Seed Corn.

The best place to obtain seed corn is from your own fields or in your own neighborhood, selecting a variety that has proved generally successful, says the federal department. If you have an established and reliable corn breeder in your neighborhood, it will be safe and often will pay to get your seed from him.

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.

Citizens Bank Elect Officers

At the annual stockholders meeting of the Citizens State Bank, which was held the first of the week, several changes in the directorate of the institution were made, including a new president to take the place of D. N. Massay, who had disposed of his stock. J. S. Morse, a prominent local stockman and a heavy stockholder in the bank, was elected to this responsible position. Other officers elected were Dr. W. E. Ballard, vice president; J. M. Noel, vice president and Clay E. Thompson, cashier.

Mr. Massay, who is retiring, has been identified with the institution since its organization and has a host of friends who will miss him from the bank. He will engage in the real estate business for the present.

Presbyterian Services.

We are requested to announce that Rev. Rollins will preach at both the morning and evening hour at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Every one is invited.

Mothers Club Hold Meeting

The meeting of the Mothers Club at the school building on Friday afternoon of last week was one of unusual interest and several matters of importance were discussed, among them being the proposition of putting sanitary drinking fountains in the school building to take the place of the tin cups and buckets now in use. This proposition was presented by Prof. Potts with the suggestion that the funds accrued from the two plays presented by the school children just before the holidays be used in paying for their installation. This improvement is one that is very much needed as the present arrangement is very unsatisfactory in many ways.

Another suggestion offered was that the Mothers Club endeavor to raise funds from various sources for the building of sheds on the school grounds for the accommodation of horses that are ridden or driven by pupils

living at a distance from town. This is another innovation that should be commended and every citizen should lend his support to the end that it might be accomplished. It is believed that if sufficient funds can be secured to purchase the material that enough labor will be donated to put up the sheds and thus furnish adequate protection for horses on cold and disagreeable days.

The efforts of the Mothers Club in the past have been fraught with splendid success and their worthy ambition to better the general school conditions has met with the unqualified support of every loyal citizen. Their plans for the immediate future, as outlined above, demonstrate the fact that they desire to render a real service to the community and that they will be eminently successful goals without saying.

Senior League Program.

Subject, From Passion to Self-control.

Song. Responsive reading, Psalm 91.

Prayer, closing with Lord's Prayer repeated by all.

Scripture lesson and talk—Leader.

Song.

References: Prov. 14:29; 29:2—Wayland Floyd.

Ecclesiastes 5:2; Luke 9:54-56—Roger Hearne.

Num. 16:4, 11—Mr. Hodges.

Rom. 12:14; 2 Tim. 11:24—Charles Cousins.

Song.

Prayer.

Leader—Andrew Jordon.

Denson Buys Hardware

A deal was consummated last Friday whereby J. S. Denson acquires half interest in the Overton Hardware, having bought the interest of A. L. Overton. Mr. Denson needs no introduction from us as he is one of the oldest and best known residents of Gray county. For the past four years he has been sheriff of the county.

C. P. Overton, the junior member of the firm, and Mr. Denson are both experienced hardware men and will make a strong combination. The business will still be known as The Overton Hardware Co.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks to every participant in the Pound Party at the Methodist Parsonage the night of the 7th inst. Far above the many nice donations, which were greatly appreciated, we value the kind expressions of good will and co-operation from those designated to convey the sentiments of the party. We wish for each one those rich personal blessings, that can only come from a conscious knowledge of the presence of Christ, the Son of God, in your lives. May you be willing to sacrifice all things else for this "Pearl of great price." Then all things needful will be added unto you, and yours will be a life of supreme joy to yourself and genuine helpfulness to others.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Howell.

..... ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce to the public that J. S. Denson has purchased the half interest of A. L. Overton in this firm and will in the future be personally identified with the business. Mr. Denson has had years of experience in the hardware business and brings to the firm an intimate knowledge of its every phase.

We intend in the future, as in the past, to exert our very best effort in maintaining a service that will be appreciated by our patrons and if we fail in the least particular we would thank you to call our attention to it that we may better acquaint ourselves with the demands of the public.

Our stock will at all times be complete in everything pertaining to the hardware business and we solicit a share of your trade on merit and service as well as price.

Come in to see us and let us show you how anxious we are to accommodate you in our line.

Overton Hardware Co.

JANUARY

CLEARANCE SALE

A big reduction of goods that we are overloaded on. We are making preparations for our spring goods and must clear out the following at greatly reduced prices, and right at the time you need them, too.

**This Sale Begins Saturday, January 16
And ends Saturday night, January 23**



Ladies' and Misses' Coats

- at the following prices.
- \$25.00 Coats Sale Price **\$18.75**
- \$20.00 Coats Sale Price **13.75**
- \$15.00 Coats Sale Price **10.50**
- \$10.00 Coats Sale Price **6.95**
- \$7.50 Coats Sale Price **5.00**
- \$5.00 Coats Sale Price **3.75**
- \$4.00 Coats Sale Price **2.90**
- \$3.50 Coats Sale Price **2.35**
- \$3.00 Coats Sale Price **2.15**
- \$2.50 Coats Sale Price **1.85**
- \$1.50 Coats Sale Price **1.10**

BLANKETS

- \$6.50 All wool blankets. Sale Price **\$5.48**
- \$3.75 Woolverine blankets. Sale Price **2.95**
- \$1.75 Woolverine blankets. Sale Price **1.48**

12 yards of good bleached domestic for \$1.00

Don't Fail To Take Advantage Of The Many Bargains We are Offering

Read This Advertisement Carefully

Keep the dates in mind and fail not to come and get the things you are in need of.

Men's & Boy's Pants

A 10 per cent discount on all Men's and Boy's pants. Men's and Boy's Sweaters. Only a few numbers of these sweaters at one-third off while they last.

Ladies' Suits

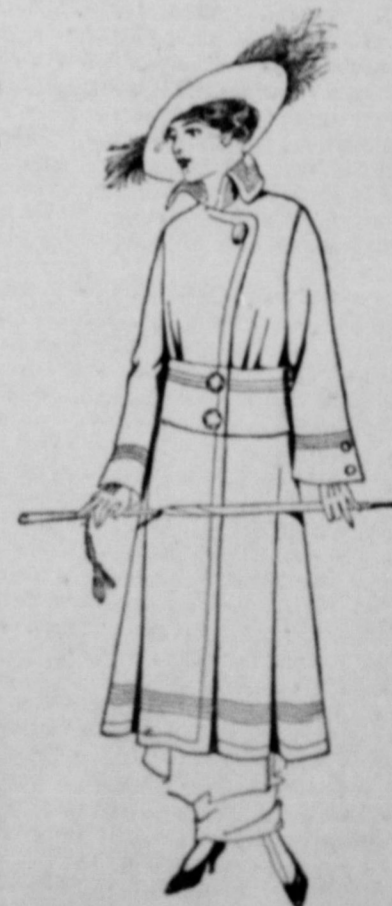
Only four Ladies' Suits left going at **One-Half Price**

First come first served. **Ladies' and Misses' Sweaters**

We only have about two dozen Sweaters left. While they last **One-Half Price**
Come early and get your pick.

Men's Clothing

- \$25.00 Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits. Sale Price **\$17.95**
- \$20.00 Style Plus Suits Sale Price **14.95**
- \$15.00 Men's Suits Sale Price **10.90**



McLean, Texas

T. J. COFFEY

McLean, Texas

CAR OF POULTRY

January 20 and 21, 1915

I will load a car of poultry at Mc.

D. J. Rowden will be a reader of the News for another year.

Keystone Comedy every night at the Electric Theatre.

S. W. Rice is much improved after a recent severe illness.

Over-shoes, over-alls, work shirts and gloves at Bundy-Hodges.

M. M. Newman has renewed for the News this week.

I will call for and deliver your laundry. H. F. Lankford.

C. S. Rice left Sunday night for St. Louis to see the new granddaughter. He will accompany Mrs. Rice home the latter part of the week.

For Sale—Buff Orpington cockrels and pullets. Also Rado incubator. Will trade for feed, be quick if you want them. Mrs. W. T. Wilson phone 127.

SUPPLEMENT TO

THE McLEAN NEWS

ARE YOU A

"Swopper"

Then you will want to know about the trades day or "FIRST MONDAY" which we are going to hold at

McLEAN, TEXAS

Monday, February 1st, 1915

There will be hundreds of visitors here who are also "swoppers" and they will want to meet you. There are hundreds of citizens of our little town who want to meet you and who want you to form a habit of coming to a good town occasionally. For that reason this occasion has been framed and you are invited.

There will be an auction sale conducted by the well known auctioneer, Col. Allen of Hydro, Okla., and the various things offered for sale will doubtless include something you are needing but cannot secure by reason of having lost "Monkey Ward's" street address. Be with us—we want you,

TELL YOUR NEIGHBORS ABOUT OUR
FIRST MONDAY

The Waldens Please Crowd
True to the promise the character of entertainment furnished by the Waldens at the High School auditorium on Monday night of this week was such that even the least enthusiastic of their audience pronounced them masters of the arts they portrayed. Mr. Walden is an artist at legerdemain and the

wierd and seemingly impossible "stunts" that he introduced to his audience were energetically applauded. He also showed marked ability as a ventriloquist and introduced some clever repartee in his dialog with the "dummy."
Mrs. Walden rendered several selections on the piano and favored the audience with her

own interpretation of the famous English battle song, "It's a Long Way to Tipperrary."

This the fourth number of the lyceum course which was guaranteed by local citizens and the next and last will be Rev. Granville Jones, who has a national reputation as a humorist and lecturer.

As the matter now stands

At The Holt Home.

The handsome new home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holt was the scene on Friday night of last week of one of the most enjoyable of the holiday season's entertainments when they received a number of young people in honor of Miss Francis Morgan of Amarillo. The reception room and dining room were beautifully decorated with blooming hyacinths, narcissus and other pot plants. Progressive forty-two was the principal feature of the evening's entertainment and a very delightful musical program was furnished by different members of the party. At a late hour refreshments of chocolate and cake and tapioca pudding with whipped cream were served. Those present were:

Misses Morgan, Lily Gull, Henry, Cam Henry, McCurdy, Floyd, Glass, Boyles and Watkins; Messrs. Biggers, Glass, Herman Glass, Hery, Watkins and Hearne; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Richardson.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Business reports.
Subject—Personal Abstinence.
Song.
Prayer.
Scripture reading, Prov. 23: 29-35—Wayland Floyd
Introduction (See Quarterly)—
Leader.

Do we need definitely to adopt the principals of total abstinence (see Quarterly)—J. L. Upham.

Is alcohol necessary as a medicine, illustrate (see Quarterly)—Roger Francis.

Song.
What are the dangers of strong drink (Quarterly)—First, to the body—Roy Newton.

Second, to the character—Mertie McClain.

Third, to efficiency—Bethel Christian.

Fourth, unexpected weaknesses—Alma Evans.

What about the pledge (Quarterly)—Frank Stockton.

Song.
Voices from the past—Charles Cousins.

The South is going dry—Grace Francis.

Leader—Winnie Newton.

those who guaranteed the course are behind something like seventy-five dollars and unless there is marked increase in the attendance of the next number this amount they will have to pay. Watch for the date of this number and help the case along by attending this splendid lecture.

EVERY FARMER

Wants More Profits

Some get them—others ought to. But there is only one way. Buy new and up-to-date implements and machinery. The money in in THEM, for they do the work at greatly reduced cost. Every successful farmer knows this.

You know what you need. Come in and talk it over with us, and see what we have that will produce Greater Profits for you.

Lean Hardware Company

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Financial condition of the American State Bank at McLean, Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of January 1915, published in the McLean News, a newspaper published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 15th day of February 1915.

RESOURCES	
Accounts, personal or collateral	\$89,230 61
Real estate	5,258 30
Notes	3,358 44
Checks	1,635 75
Banking house	4,711 65
State	2,638 79
Fixtures	2,907 13
Approved reserve agents, net	6,732 06
	112 55
	5,285 00
	606 09
Visitors Guaranty Fund	6,063 64
Assets as follows: Cash Collections	1,570 15
	402 80
Total	\$124,509 32

LIABILITIES	
paid in	\$25,000 00
Assets, net	11,000 00
Assets subject to check	126 23
Assets of deposit	64,993 49
Checks	10,469 50
Notes and rediscounts	849 85
Deposit issued for money borrowed	10,570 25
Deposit issued for money borrowed	1,500 00
Total	\$124,509 32

We, D. B. Veatch as president, and W. H. Holt, Cashier, of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear statement is true to the best of our knowledge

D. B. VEATCH, President.

W. H. HOLT, Cashier.

Subscribed to before me this 9th day of January 1915, at McLean, Texas, and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal last aforesaid.

A. G. RICHARDSON, Notary Public.

TEST: { J. T. FOSTER }
{ GEO. W. SITTER } Directors
{ A. P. CLARK }

GROCERIES

QUALITY

QUANTITY

Most essential of groceries. It is quality and good. We give you

is second only to quality. Quantity and quality mean economy in every purchase.

Give you QUALITY and QUANTITY

WISE & BEALL

Farm Loans.

I am prepared to make loans at all times and will also buy vendors lien notes. Write me at Shamrock, Texas.
Charles Darlington, Shamrock, Texas.

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$1.50 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City

Special Rates to Weekly Boarders

All Meals 35c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Juanita and Johnie Langley arrived Monday from Dallas and will make their home with their grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley.

D. A. Davis, formerly agent for the Rock Island at this place, is contemplating moving his family back here with a view of making this their home.

Wanted—To pasture several head of stock by the month. Also kafir bundles for sale. See or phone Charlie Goebel.

work of the laymen in the church.

At the evening hour a Church Conference will be held, followed by a short program by the Woman's Auxiliary Society after which the pastor will install the officers of the society for the ensuing year.

It is especially desired that every member of the church be present at both the morning and evening hours. Evening service begins at 7:15.

J. T. Howell, Pastor.

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.

Citizens Bank Elect Officers

At the annual stockholders meeting of the Citizens State Bank, which was held the first of the week, several changes in the directorate of the institution were made, including a new president to take the place of D. N. Massay, who had disposed of his stock. J. S. Morse, a prominent local stockman and a heavy stockholder in the bank, was elected to this responsible position. Other officers elected were Dr. W. E. Ballard, vice president; J. M. Noel, vice president and Clay E. Thompson, cashier.

Mr. Massay, who is retiring, has been identified with the institution since its organization and has a host of friends who will miss him from the bank. He will engage in the real estate business for the present.

Presbyterian Services.

We are requested to announce that Rev. Rollins will preach at both the morning and evening hour at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Every one is invited.

Mothers Club Hold Meeting

The meeting of the Mothers Club at the school building Friday afternoon of last week was one of unusual interest. Several matters of importance were discussed, among them being the proposition of putting sanitary drinking fountains in the school building to take place of the tin cups and bottles now in use. This proposition was presented by F. Potts with the suggestion the funds accrued from the plays presented by the children just before the holidays be used in paying for their installation. This improvement is one that is very much needed as the present arrangements are very unsatisfactory in many ways.

Another suggestion offered was that the Mothers Club endeavor to raise funds from various sources for the building sheds at the school grounds the accommodation of horses are ridden or driven by people

living at a distance from town. This is another innovation that should be commended and every citizen should lend his support to the end that it might be accomplished. It is believed that if sufficient funds can be secured to purchase the material that enough labor will be donated to put up the sheds and thus furnish adequate protection for horses on cold and disagreeable

Denson Buys Hardware

A deal was consummated last Friday whereby J. S. Denson acquires half interest in the Overton Hardware, having bought the interest of A. L. Overton. Mr. Denson needs no introduction from us as he is

..... ANNOUNCEMENT

Married.

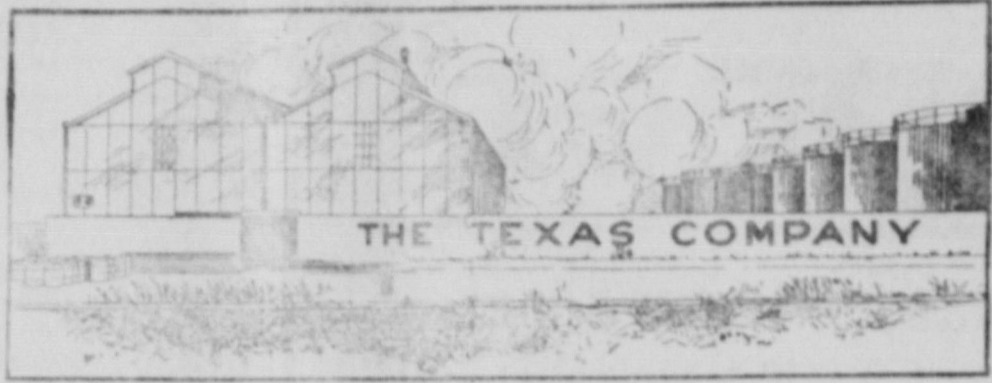
A pleasant little surprise greeted the friends of Miss Mame Coffey and C. M. Simmons upon the announcement of the marriage which occurred last Sunday evening, Rev. B. G. Taylor performing the ceremony.

Mrs. Simmons has been in employ of the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Co., Canadian for the past two years and has made innumerable friends over the country by reason of her obliging disposition.

Mr. Simmons is engineer of the Canadian Water, Light and Power Co. and is recognized as a very capable and promising young man.

The newly weds will take the duties of life in the residence just opposite the W. C. T. U. building that for the past two years has been the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Hudson—Canadian Record.

Miss Coffey is the sister of J. and Luther Coffey of this place and made them a short visit during the holidays.



Texas Oil Products in the War Zone

Over in Europe in the zone where the fiercest fighting of this world war has occurred, and in adjacent countries The Texas Company has many stations, tanks and warehouses for the distribution of the Texas oil products to the European people.

The Antwerp station and other stations so situated are destroyed. In Antwerp the American Consul did his utmost to save the property, but in the exigencies of the bombardment much of this investment was lost.

Incidentally, of course, all the business which had been secured at those points is cut off. The stations will be rebuilt and new business undoubtedly secured as conditions return to normal.

Five ships carrying Texaco oil products to far distant points were on the ocean highways when war broke out. One cargo was seized and others delayed. Yet the business of The Texas Company goes on apace with increased rather than decreased volume. All the workers are enjoying their full measure of employment, factories are running full blast, supplies are being bought as usual.

Many a small business would have been ruined by a succession of interruptions and difficulties such as these, but the business built up by the reputation and character of The Texas Company's goods and manufactures, goes into so many corners of the earth and supplies so many millions of people that the unfortunate incidents in Europe have not materially affected the total business of the Company—cannot do so.

The same reputation that has built up this valuable business is behind the products for sale in your town. Look for the Red Star and Green T trade-mark, which identifies the products of The Texas Company the world over. It is the mark of oil quality.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas



CLEAR

A big reduction of goods that must clear out the following

This Sale And end



Ladies' and Misses' Coats

- at the following prices.
- \$25.00 Coats Sale Price **\$18.75**
- \$20.00 Coats Sale Price **13.75**
- \$15.00 Coats Sale Price **10.50**
- \$10.00 Coats Sale Price **6.95**
- \$7.50 Coats Sale Price **5.00**
- \$5.00 Coats Sale Price **3.75**
- \$4.00 Coats Sale Price **2.90**
- \$3.50 Coats Sale Price **2.35**
- \$3.00 Coats Sale Price **2.15**
- \$2.50 Coats Sale Price **1.85**
- \$1.50 Coats Sale Price **1.10**

not to come and get the things in need of.

- \$20.00 Style Plus Suits Sale Price **14.95**
- \$15.00 Men's Suits Sale Price **10.90**



McLean, Texas

T. COFFEY

McLean, Texas

A Word to the Borrower

IF you are a borrower of this paper, don't you think it is an injustice to the man who is paying for it? He may be looking for it at this very moment. Make it a regular visitor to your home. The subscription price is an investment that will repay you well.

□ □ □ □ □ □

Hearn Grudy

As we go to press we learn the marriage of Mr. New Hearn and Miss Enod Grudy which occurred in Amarillo Sunday.

Notice will appear next week.

CAR OF POULTRY

January 20 and 21, 1915

I will load a car of poultry at McLean, Texas, and will pay the following prices for No. one stuff reasonably free feed.

.....	10c per pound
.....	9tc " "
.....	9c " "
.....	10c " "
.....	5c " "
.....	4c " "
.....	11c " "

This will be the last car to load here this season, so bring in all the stuff in this car that you intend to sell this season, for you will not pay as much for stuff and ship it to press. I want you to get all you can of your stuff.

Not Forget The Date
M. D. BENTLEY

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

The financial condition of the Bank of Alanreed at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1914, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 15th day of January, 1915.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$19,115 30
Real estate	1,430 40
Overdrafts	272 33
Real Estate (banking house)	4,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	4,904 46
Cash items	3 30
Currency	1,165 00
Specie	1,118 67
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	274 03
Other Resources as follows: Collection Account War	169 60
Total	\$33,513 09

LIABILITIES

Stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,500 00
Undivided profits, net	3,443 03
Individual deposits subject to check	14,121 89
Time certificates of deposit	448 17
Cashier's Checks	849 85
Bills payable and rediscounts	3,000 00
Total	\$33,513 09

OF TEXAS }
County of Gray } We, F. R. McCracken as president, and D. B. London as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

F. R. MCCracken, President.
D. B. LONDON, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 9th day of January, nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

J. A. COPPEDGE, Notary Public.

CORRECT-ATTEST: { S. R. LOFTIN }
 { S. R. KENNEDY } Directors
 { D. B. LONDON }

It cures the Scratches
Oct Can of Corona Wool Fat

S. F. BROWN
Horseshoer

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$1.50 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City Special Rates to Weekly Boarders

All Meals 35c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

D. J. Rowden will be a reader of the News for another year.

Keystone Comedy every night at the Electric Theatre.

S. W. Rice is much improved after a recent severe illness.

Over-shoes, over-alls, work shirts and gloves at Bundy-Hodges.

M. M. Newman has renewed for the News this week.

We have just received a new shipment of shoes. McLean Shoe Store.

T. J. Coffey made a short business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Reduction on rugs and rockers at Bundy Hodges.

J. Y. Bates and R. E. Thompson were in town Wednesday in Thompson's new Ford.

First class repairing. Save money by having "old shoes made new." McLean Shoe Store.

Rev. R. F. Hamilton will preach at the Heald school house Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Our stock of groceries is all fresh and complete. Prompt delivery. Bundy-Hodges.

The Eagle Cafe recently owned and run by J. R. LaBlew has been purchased by Buck Cook and Clarence Cash.

Since we have moved into the Vannoy building we have increased our stock accordingly. Give us a trial. McLean Shoe Store.

Rev. Rollins went to Groom Saturday where he filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and evening.

I take subscriptions for the Ladies Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and Country Gentleman. Erwin Drug Co.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials and free Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For first class cleaning and pressing see H. F. Lankford at the Everet Barbershop.

A confectionery to be known as The Melrose Confectionery will soon be opened up in the O'Dell building, under the management of Mr. Piersall.

Wanted—Cooking or general house work, or both, by settled woman without incumbrances. Would prefer ranch. Mrs. Anna Prouty, McLean, Texas. 2p

We would like to hear from every delinquent subscriber in order to get our rolls straight for the year.

Give your subscription for The Ladies Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and Country Gentleman to Arthur Erwin.

Fred O'Dell shipped out a car load of sheep this week for which he received a fair price. The gentleman has several more cars to ship.

Kitchen cabinets, dining tables, center tables and chairs at prices never offered in McLean. Bundy-Hodges.

Among those who have paid subscriptions this week are J. H. Cobbs, T. Bird, J. H. Hudgins, L. H. Webb and J. A. Haynes.

Juanita and Johnie Langley arrived Monday from Dallas and will make their home with their grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley.

D. A. Davis, formerly agent for the Rock Island at this place, is contemplating moving his family back here with a view of making this their home.

Wanted—To pasture several head of stock by the month. Also kafir bundles for sale. See or phone Charlie Goebel.

I will call for and deliver your laundry. H. F. Lankford.

C. S. Rice left Sunday night for St. Louis to see the new granddaughter. He will accompany Mrs. Rice home the latter part of the week.

For Sale—Buff Orpington cockrels and pullets. Also Rayo incubator. Will trade for feed, be quick if you want them. Mrs. W. T. Wilson, phone 127. 1p

On Wednesday night of last week members of the Baptist church and outside friends surprised the family of Rev. Hamilton with a pounding.

M. D. Bentley announces that he will load a car of poultry on the 21st and 22nd of this month. This will likely be the last car loaded here this season.

J. W. Burks and family arrived here the first of the week from Memphis and will make this their home for the present. Mr. Burks was a prominent farmer of Hall county and it is hoped he will decide to locate here permanently.

Edgar Thompson entertained a number of friends at his ranch north of town with a big dance Wednesday night. The party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Yancy Bates. Quite a crowd of young and old from here attended.

The Belgian Relief Committee of Amarillo have raised about \$2700, in cash which has been expended in three carloads of flour. Besides this they have sent \$500 worth new clothing besides other donations.

G. H. Wise had the misfortune to lose his barn and a small amount of feed by fire Monday of this week. It seems that the small children made a pile of stalks near the barn and set them afire from which the barn caught.

Jno B. Vannoy is having a nice big room added to his home in the East part of town. This is already one of the neatest little homes in the city and with this new addition it will be among the roomiest.

During the holidays N. B. Gregg, manager of the Electric Theatre, gave one night's proceeds above the actual expenses to the Belgian Relief Fund, which amounted to \$395. This amount was sent by R. E. Dorsey to the Amarillo Committee who applied it on a carload of flour. On account of the bad weather at that time Mr. Gregg has offered another benefit night announcement of which will be made later.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church met in regular session Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Arthur Erwin. Among old business to be settled was the paying of the \$50. endowment to University fund which had already been allowed and had been drawing interest for the past several months and also \$25. was paid on the minister's salary. Plans for new work were discussed and much enthusiasm expressed for a good year's work.

Quite a crowd of members and friends of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. J. M. Noel Thursday night of last week and proceeded to the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Howell laden with pounds of useful articles. After a song and prayer Mrs. Cousins, president of the Woman's Auxiliary of the church, made an interesting talk outlining just how they proposed to help the minister this year. This was followed by short talks from R. N. Ashby and Rev. Howell. A delightful social hour was enjoyed and chocolate and cake served by the Woman's Auxiliary.

Church Announcement.

In the sermon next Sunday morning at the Methodist church the pastor will deal with the work of the laymen in the church.

At the evening hour a Church Conference will be held, followed by a short program by the Woman's Auxiliary Society after which the pastor will install the officers of the society for the ensuing year.

It is especially desired that every member of the church be present at both the morning and evening hours. Evening service begins at 7:15.

J. T. Howell, Pastor.

EVERY FARMER

Wants More Profits

Some get them--others ought to. But there is only one way. Buy new and up-to-date implements and machinery. The money in in THEM, for they do the work at greatly reduced cost. Every successful farmer knows this.

You know what you need. Come in and talk it over with us, and see what we have that will produce Greater Profits for you.

McLean Hardware Company

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the financial condition of the American State Bank at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1914, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 15th day January, 1915:

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$80,230 61
Loans, real estate	5,258 30
Overdrafts	3,358 44
Bonds and Stocks	1,635 75
Real Estate (banking house)	4,711 65
Other Real Estate	2,638 79
Furniture and Fixtures	2,907 13
Due from approved reserve agents, net	6,732 06
Cash items	112 55
Currency	5,285 00
Specie	666 09
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	1,570 15
Other Resources as follows: Cash Collections	402 80
Total	\$124,509 32

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000 00
Surplus Fund	11,000 00
Undivided profits, net	126 23
Individual deposits subject to check	64,993 49
Time certificates of deposit	10,469 50
Cashier's Checks	849 85
Bills payable and rediscounts	10,570 25
Certificates of Deposit issued for money borrowed	1,500 00
Total	\$124,509 32

State of Texas, }
County of Gray, } We, D. B. Veatch as president, and W. H. Holt as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. B. VEATCH, President.
W. H. HOLT, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 9th day of January, nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

(SEAL) A. G. RICHARDSON, Notary Public.

CORRECT-ATTEST: { J. T. FOSTER }
 { GEO. W. SITTER } Directors
 { A. P. CLARK }

GROCERIES

QUALITY

is the most essential of all in groceries. It means purity and good health. We give you Quality.

QUANTITY

is second only to quality. Quantity and quality mean economy in every purchase.

We give you QUALITY and QUANTITY

WISE & BEALL

Farm Loans.

I am prepared to make loans at all times and will also buy vendors lien notes. Write me at Shamrock, Texas.
Charles Darlington, Shamrock, Texas.

Experiments on Dumb Animals Are Cruel

By E. M. ARGYLE, Cincinnati, Ohio

I am bitterly opposed to vivisection. No good or able-minded person could be so deceived as to believe that for the love and sympathy of ourselves or our offspring we are justified in being so heartless and cruel to other poor, helpless, harmless dumb creatures which are cast among us, which came to life through no choice of their own, and have only their warm, sensitive bodies.

Doctors take advantage of these defenseless, harmless beings, cut them up alive, inflict diseases on them, experiment on them with medicines and otherwise torture them, thereby trying to find a cure for diseases and so gain the knowledge, if possible, of helping our own kind.

Can anything be more unjust? Are parents who are so selfish and unreasonable as to uphold such barbarism really worthy of possessing children?

All creatures are liable to diseases. Nature warns and punishes those who violate her laws. Who is to blame for most of our afflictions? Why not trace them back to their cause? Who adulterate and embalm foods? Who artificially color candies, fruits and many of our necessities?

No doubt cancer of the stomach and intestines, heart and kidney troubles and many other of our ailments are the result of partaking of unnatural and poisonous foods which are put up by avaricious individuals.

Swell Headedness Is Not Self-Confidence

By J. G. WOODS, St. Paul, Minn.

It is related of James J. Hill that he had in his employ a promising young man for whom he predicted a bright future, if—if he did not "get a swelled head."

The acumen of the railroad wizard was not at fault. In this particular case he devoted himself carefully to seeing that the young man did not develop this fault, and his assiduity was rewarded, so the story goes, when the man became one of his most valued aids.

Therein lies a large lesson to young men starting life. All of the overficiousness of jacks-in-office—invariably indicating littleness—proceeds from exaggerated egotism, or, in the vernacular, "swell headedness."

These little men might become big men in time if the abnormal growth of their bumps of self-esteem did not stunt their other growth.

We come across this in public office, in private employ, in social life, everywhere. There are many symptoms of the disease. One of the most prevalent is the arrogating to one's self of high-sounding titles—usually not warranted by the position of the would-be owner thereof—and there are many other manifestations.

Self-confidence is excellent, but swell headedness is not self-confidence. Rather it is bumptiousness, and the world is quick and keen to precipitate the undoing of these men who are unconsciously riding for a fall.

Man Is Innocent Until Proven Guilty

By D. A. HEDEMAN, Indianapolis, Ind.

In tune with the modern idea of healing, not punishing, or at least not torturing, criminals, comes the idea (already partly developed) in some states of a public defender.

The theory that a man should be regarded as innocent until proved guilty is no doubt right. But the ease with which he is proved a wrongdoer varies directly with the strength of his defense.

The poor man with scanty means can afford at best one cheap and usually inefficient lawyer.

The state has the best of the locality can afford to present the prosecution. The rich man, with his half-dozen able lawyers, can always circumvent or at least temper justice until it is unrecognizable.

How much more just it would be if the defender were the equal of the prosecutor—equal, no more nor less—in education, power and duty. His call to free the innocent client would be just as much in the service of the people as that of the prosecutor to convict the guilty person.

Too often the state represents only frowning authority when she should be a blind dispenser of justice.

We are making such glorious strides toward the climax of civilization and justice that the public defender—elected, paid and trusted by the people—should soon be a reality everywhere.

Immigrants Are Slow in Learning English

By ROBERT T. CHAPMAN, New York

It has always been a problem how to get the immigrant coming to this country to speak English.

Non-English-speaking foreigners, in many cases going to evening school without much enthusiasm for learning, go there for about two hours a night, four nights a week. The rest of the time they are at work or are associating with their own race in any event, free from any obligation to try to speak English.

It is not surprising if many of them drift back to their accustomed tongue the moment they are released from school or that their progress is slow.

Almost anyone would do the same in their case. It is doubtful if Americans could show as great progress in four months toward becoming literate in a foreign tongue—spending eight hours a week at it and spending the rest of the time with English persons.

Experience with foreigners in any large city abroad indicates a much greater aptness at picking up a strange language than Americans possess, and that the greater number of them over here do pick it up.

Providing Pensions for the Old People

By ALEC KNOWLTON, Sydney, Aus.

The government of my state, New South Wales, grants pensions to needy old people who have resided in the country continuously for 25 years.

The amount is small, \$2.50 a week, but it will support existence in a land where living is not costly. To get this relief one must be sixty-five years of age and have no property or income whatever. Besides this help is given by the state to anyone over sixteen years who is unable to labor by reason of chronic sickness or accident or injury, if the unfortunate be in indigent circumstances.

There are no poor rates or workhouses in the state and no large class of hobo, as you call them.

Our nearest approach to the hobo is a wandering ne'er-do-well, who is styled a "sundowner" for the reason that he usually puts in an appearance at some station (ranch) just about sundown with a plausible tale of a long day's tramp, a story that hardly ever fails to get him food and lodging for the night.

CREATING DUST MULCH

Do Not Attempt Anything With Clods in the Fall.

Rain and Melted Snow Permitted to Run Down and Water Can Be Conserved by a Proper Dust Mulch—Soils Not All Alike.

It is possible in the semiarid section of the country, and on light soils in any section, to form such a dust mulch as will favor blowing, especially in dry time, and more particularly on lands that are somewhat worn and somewhat deficient in soil moisture.

It is utterly impossible for any person to make suggestions on the management of land that will apply infallibly to all kinds of land under all sorts of weather conditions and in all sections. We would not attempt to do anything with clods in the fall, says Wallace's Farmer. We would not harrow ground in the fall, but would leave it rough; for the subsequent freezing and thawing will break up the clods, while the roughness of the land will give the frost a better chance to get in its work as well as catch snow and rain.

Where land is light, where it is exposed to high winds, where experience teaches that it is liable to blow, we would keep the prevention of blowing always in mind. It is difficult to know just how to handle these lands. If they are harrowed till the surface is a fine dust, there is every opportunity for the soil itself to blow away. If they are rolled with a flat roller, they are more likely to blow than if left rough. The disk roller, or a packer, while compacting the soil, leaves it somewhat rough and prevents blowing.

We saw one year in the state of Iowa an entire crop of wheat from ten acres of land blown out into the roads. The danger is much greater in the semiarid country. Clod formation can be prevented by first disking, then plowing and harrowing directly afterwards, so that clods have no chance to form.

No matter what agricultural papers a man may read, or how many books, or how great their general value, the farmer must study his own farm and his own conditions, and feel free to go directly contrary to advice, no matter how good it may be under widely differing conditions from his.

You cannot treat sandy soils the same way you do clay; nor can you treat the light soils the same way you do the heavy soils in that same section; nor can you treat either of them as you would gumbo soil in the valleys of the humid section. In the semiarid section the soil cleavage is entirely different from that of the humid section. In the humid section the strata are, so to speak, horizontal; in the semiarid section, perpendicular.

Professor Ten Eyck, who had long experience in the Kansas dry belt experiment station, once said to us that he had the best results by listing the soil deep late in the fall and leaving it rough so that the rain and melted snow could run down and the water could be conserved by a proper dust mulch.

In any section where land is liable to blow, we would be careful about using the harrow more than is necessary, and would under no circumstances use a smooth roller. The more vegetable matter you get into that soil, and, therefore, the more root fiber, the less it is likely to blow. There are soils that are now considered good, which, if they are kept growing corn for a few years, until the vegetable fiber is decomposed, cannot be well held even by a warranty deed.

FALL-PLANTED FRUIT TREES

Missouri Station Reports Big Increase in Growth Over Those Set Out During Spring Season.

This is the third year comparative measurements have been made by the Missouri station between growth of fall planted and spring planted trees. These measurements show that during the year the fall planted trees produced 33 per cent. more growth than spring planted trees. Comparing this result with the previous year, fall planted trees made 50 per cent. more growth than spring planted, and during the first year the same set of trees lacked only one-half of one per cent. of producing 100 per cent. more growth than the spring planted. It will be observed that in the same set of trees the difference in the amount of annual growth is decreasing each year as the tree develops.

Grain Hay.

Grain hay is hard to handle, for it is slippery and slides down about as fast as piled up. In the mountains, where poles and posts are handy, it can be held together, and in the plains woven wire works well.

Either "here the season is short or there is a lack of moisture, grain hay is valuable for wintering or for work stock, as the milk is extremely nutritious.

Oats, barley or wheat can be used, the latter being perhaps the most satisfactory in droughty locations, though barley will do best. With but light showers either will get enough moisture for hay except in very dry seasons. In the mountains oats flourish so well that they are the most general crop. A little wheat mixed in the seed is not objectionable, furnishing variety.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDE LIGHTS



Gold-Plated Lightning Guard for Miss Freedom

WASHINGTON.—Three new gold-plated, platinum-tipped lightning points have been placed upon the statue of Freedom, which rises above the capitol dome, to protect the bronze lady from lightning.

These tips, which extend above the feathers in the lady's headdress, need renewal each time they are struck, and examination showed that at least three shocks had been sustained. The gold-plated platinum tips offer a fine lightning conductor, and they are renewed as fast as they are knocked off or melted by lightning, according to the annual report of Superintendent Elliott Woods of the capitol building and grounds.

Owing to the almost continuous session of congress, the superintendent says it has been impossible to make any extensive repairs or general improvements to the building, but the usual repairs have been made.

The most important item in upkeep, he says, has been the renovating and repainting of the central portion of the capitol and the dome. This is done every four years, if possible. The dome work required thorough inspection of the inner and outer shells, recalking of the joints, and covering them with loose woven canvas soaked in white lead and oil.

Mr. Woods tells of the securing of a new filtered air supply for the house, which is taken from the center courtyard between the new house wing and the old central building, and of the raising of the roof and building of another story on the house office building to make office room for new members of congress who came in under the last census.

Willow Tree Alley Slum Becomes Fine Playground

COLONEL HARTS, the engineer officer in charge of public buildings and grounds, has completed the principal portion of the big job he undertook last spring of transforming the squalid slum of Willow Tree alley, formerly one of the worst of the slums in the District, into a modern playground and recreation park, with attractive, artistic surroundings.

The high iron picket fence enclosing the marginal gardens is finished. E. S. Martin of the Playground association has installed the open-air gymnastic apparatus, including swings, slides, horizontal bars, etc. Sand boxes and wading pools are also provided for the younger children. The large open space, bordered by trees and flowering plants, has been laid off as a baseball diamond, with backstop, bases, etc.

The making of this interior park is the first work of the kind ever undertaken in this vicinity. It is an experiment in public welfare activities. Considerable interest is displayed by public-spirited citizens in the enterprise, and its advocates predict that it will be a powerful and material factor in the movement for the moral improvement and well-being of the community.

The new park is unique in that it is located in the interior of a square of ground in the heart of the city and is surrounded entirely by buildings occupied either as dwellings or places of business. To that extent it is secluded from the public streets, and strangers passing by on the outside thoroughfares are not aware of its existence.

The square is bounded by B and C streets and by Third and Four-and-a-half streets southwest. The part devoted to public use covers an area of about four acres. Shut in on all sides by brick and frame buildings, mostly of the two-story kind, the only means of entrance are short, narrow alleys opening on B, C and Third streets.

By arrangement with the District commissioners the territory used by the park has been formally transferred to the chief of engineers of the army and added to the general park system of the government in this vicinity.

No Mercy for Deadly Weapon Carriers in Capital

PERSONS carrying deadly and dangerous weapons who are taken into the police court in the future will be severely dealt with, if Assistant United States Attorney Ralph Given can carry out his intentions. Mr. Given, who prosecutes the cases in the United States branch of the court, where persons are tried on charges of carrying concealed weapons, intends to ask an absolute jail sentence in any case where the person charged with carrying a concealed weapon did so maliciously. "Of course, the court will use discretion in the cases," he said, "as every one who is found with a deadly weapon in his possession is not carrying it with the intention to harm any one."

Mr. Given was instructed by United States Attorney Laskey to ask Major Sylvester, chief of police, to instruct the officers at the various police stations to demand \$300 bond in each case where a person is charged with carrying a concealed weapon. "It has been the practice for some time for a person to leave \$50 collateral for his appearance in court, but there have been too many such cases and I propose to stop it," said Mr. Given. "It certainly is an awful situation. I have cases day after day of persons who are cut about the face or body and others who are shot or otherwise injured by persons who committed the acts with dangerous weapons," said Mr. Given. "There is a man in the hospital now who had his arm cut open from the shoulder to his wrist with a large knife by another man."

Chief Justice Covington, in criminal court No. 1, recently declared his intention of dealing severely in the future with cases of persons who are convicted of assaulting others with deadly or dangerous weapons. He said there are too many such cases coming before him.

Handsome Designs on New Federal Reserve Notes

THE automobile and aeroplane have made their appearance on the money of the realm. On the \$20 notes of the federal reserve issue the design represents transportation on land and water and in the air. A railroad, an auto and an aeroplane, together with an ocean liner, are engraved on this latest money.

Orders were issued by John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency, to print at the bureau of engraving and printing \$250,000,000 of federal reserve notes for the use of the banks which have recently been organized and opened. The notes are in denominations of \$5, \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. The designs are all new, and, according to the experts, are the most artistic yet made. An allegorical picture covers the entire back of the \$100 bill. America, with peace and plenty on either side, is an imposing center, while labor is shown reaping the harvest, with Mercury distributing it.

The Panama canal is shown in allegory on the \$50 bills. The \$20 bills contain the transportation designs. The \$10 bills represent a typical mining and agricultural scene, a harvest scene on one side and a modern factory in operation on the other half.

The \$5 bills, which will be most often seen, contain an engraving of the landing of Columbus, also of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers on Plymouth Rock.

SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS
Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen
J. E. WATERMAN COMPANY
178 Broadway New York

DEFIANCE STARCH
is constantly growing in favor because it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16¢ package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money.
DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Neb.

WANTED
To hear from owners of good land for sale. Send description, price, location, acreage, etc. to
Little Change in Mankin

Little Change in Mankin
Scientists of Opinion That Dispersion and Separation of Races Was Not Rapid Process.

Though it is conceivable that mankind may have spread from a common center over the entire earth in a few thousand years, Prof. Arthur Keith, a Birmingham university lecturer, has pointed out that the discoveries of the last 50 years clearly indicate that the dispersion and separation into widely separated races has not been a rapid process.

The inhabitants of the lower Nile valley, though immigrants have arrived among them, show clearly persistence of the old types for thousands of years. The permanence of human types has been also shown in America, and a human skeleton of Yanshi Kan, found at a depth of 23 feet in glacial deposit, probably dates back 12,000 years.

The men of England of 5,000 years ago had the modern stature, with the form of head and strength of muscles of many men of today. Professor Keith declared that his audiences had representatives of the men of the Denishire cave, in America the red Indians, and the predynastic Egyptian survivors in tribes on the Red sea.

Coinage.
In the fifteenth century a skilled coiner, of whom there were but few, might be able to turn out by hand fifty or sixty coins a day, a result totally inadequate to cope with the vast quantity of treasure, chiefly silver, that shortly began to arrive from America. To multiply coins was a fact, for machine became a necessity of state.

A laminating mill and screw coinage press was invented in Italy, 1560; Spain, 1548; France, 1553; England, 1561, reign of Elizabeth. After several trials and abandonments the mint and press were established permanently under Charles II, whose guinea, struck in 1662, were the first regular issues of machine coins made north of the channel.

A Pleasant Way to Help.
"Mamma," lisped the cherub, with a smile of seraphic sweetness, "I mimated his baby face, 'do you know that sometimes I help Catherine's mamma?"

"That's nice," prompted the parent. "And what do you do to help her, dear?"
"Oh," replied the cherub, "when Catherine's naughty, I punish her."
—Youth's Companion.

Perils of Enjoying.
"There's nothing I enjoy more than splashing about in the ocean."
"I once got a nasty cut that way."
"How did it happen?"
"I slipped a tomato can."

MESMERIZED

A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used

Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life and the strong hold that the drug caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

A lady writes: "I had used coffee for years; it seemed one of the necessities of life. A few months ago my health, which had been slowly declining, became more impaired, and I knew that unless relief came from some source I would soon be a physical wreck."

"I was weak and nervous, had severe headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls."

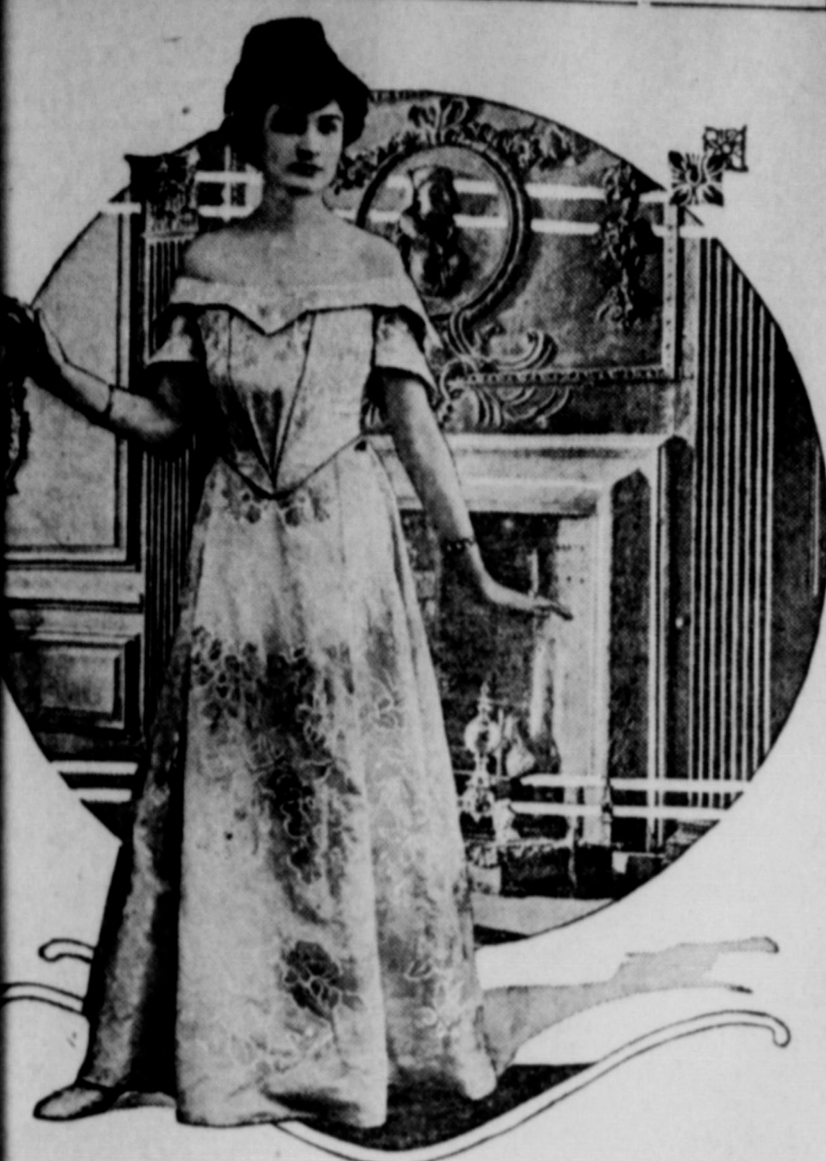
"Finally we saw Postum advertisement and bought a package. I followed the directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it into the loveliest rich-looking and tasteful drink I ever saw served at any table. And we have used Postum ever since. I gained five pounds in weight in four or five weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now do anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage. Age instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds about the same.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers



Costume of Original American Design



TR fashions spring from revivals and adaptations of styles that have been worn before our day and feel the influence of all the corners of the globe. For some time the agitation over the subject of American designs among American women has been going on. The war in Europe brought this matter to a climax and a fashion show, under the patronage of wealthy society women of New York city, was held recently at the Ritz hotel, in which the apparel displayed—on extremely clever models—was designed by members of American establishments and made in their workrooms. The display altogether was creditable, although any startlingly new and original ideas were lacking. In fact, few people are looking for anything of the kind. What we really want and take to are styles that have suggestions and suggestions that make them interesting. We like a hint of the oriental, a whisper of the savage, a glimpse of the ancient, and not a copy in any case. In fact, when nothing is left to the imagination, something is lost of charm. A lovely gown, among other lovely things, appeared in the Ritz parade

from Kurzman—who is famous for trousseaux. It is pictured here and is a somewhat radical departure from present-day fashions. It is of white satin, brocaded with silver, and is made without trimming or elaboration. The skirt is flaring and full, hanging in set folds. The absence of shoulder straps, the pointed bodice and short, puffed sleeves revive memories of the days of the Renaissance. After much elaboration it seems severely simple. But there is a reaction toward simplicity which, it must be conceded, has improved the styles of today. The skirt flaring at the bottom is dividing honors with the straight underskirt and long, full tunic, and bids fair to stand in the first place by spring. Both are beautiful in outline. Whether we shall look to American designers to create our styles or find that we have been looking to them (while we thought all inspiration came from Paris) for many years, we are sure of one thing: America is not without the talent for creating beautiful clothes and this talent will be recognized through just such events as the exhibition at the Ritz.

Fur-Trimmed and All-Fur Hats and Turbans



MEET the flying snows that can do them little harm, fur-trimmed all-fur turbans and larger hats in which fur is conspicuously figured, have been warmly welcomed by the public of fashion. There are few all-fur hats as compared to the great number in which fur forms a part of the hat or is employed simply as a trimming. Turbans the coronets are usually fur and the crowns of a fabric, brocaded silks, plain velvet and gold or silver are featured in crowns. There are some novel shaped hats having crowns of fur trimmings of gold or silver lace. Fur is liked best. There is not much effort to use it in unusual ways. Flowers of silver or gold lace, each petal bound with fur, are set and these, with ribbon or velvet-trimmings bound with fur, are at the only new fur decorations. Side bands about the crown, a border of fur about a brim edge or banding a coronet are the prevalent uses for using this most staple of fur used in millinery.

Trimnings on fur hats are very simple. A single flower or a single feather is the rule for the small turban. The head and neck of birds of gay plumage (imagined by the manufacturer and not grown by nature) are occasionally seen, and fluffy pompons seem appropriately suited against a background of fur. The hats shown in the picture are fine examples of the way in which furs are used in millinery. The majority of millinery furs are imitations of the skins for which they are named, but they are equal to such demands as are made of them so far as wearing qualities are concerned. Hats made of fine, genuine skins are costly, but, considering their durability and the fact that these furs are never out of style and may be used again and again, they are, after all, among the most economical of hats. JULIA BOTTAMLEY. After exhaustive researches in Paris a famous French scientist has recommended a diet equally divided between meats and vegetables as the best for working people.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that death from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U.S. alone? That death from kidney diseases have increased 75% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, sharp pains when stooping, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly, if you would avoid the serious kidney troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. There's no other medicine so widely used, so successful or so highly recommended.

An Oklahoma Case
"Every Minute Tells a Story"
W. H. Lee, 311 & Frankfort Ave., Tulsa, Okla., says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble for over a year. The dull pains in my back were terrible and sharp twinges came on, making it almost impossible for me to move. The kidney secretions passed irregularly and were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me so much that I kept on using them until I was cured. I have yet to hear of a case where this medicine has failed to bring relief."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wheatwood
PARKER'S HAIR BALMS
A potent preparation of merit. Restores color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and 10c. All Druggists.

FIND TIME FOR KINDNESSES

Two Stories of Courteous Conductors Who Looked After Their Passengers.

"Once I was down in Louisiana," a traveler began, "on a little railroad that runs from Franklin to Week's Island. It took five hours to go 20 miles. The most amazing thing to me was that the conductors stopped the train anywhere he was asked to, and if there were no one to meet a woman passenger with innumerable bags and the inevitable baby, he helped her across a plowed field or sent a brakeman to carry her traps to her own gate and the train waited until he came back."
"Nothing surprising about that," returned a born New Yorker. "The Madison avenue cars stop every day for reasons quite remote from a regular schedule. I was on a car this afternoon and a little boy dropped his mother's umbrella out of the window. The conductor stopped the car and ran back a block and a half, got the umbrella, delivered it to the woman and incidentally advised her not to let her son have it again."
"Besides, I've known of more than one eye being punched out by a careless baby with such a plaything," New York Times.

For Itching, Burning Skins.
Bathe freely the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation and apply Cuticura Ointment with finger or hand. This treatment affords immediate relief, permits rest and sleep and points to speedy healing in most cases of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of the skin and scalp of infants, children and adults. Free sample each with 32-p. Skin Book if you wish. Address post-card: Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cure for Thirst.
"What do you want the ten cents for?" asked the minister. "Booze," replied the beary beggar, shamelessly. "I need it awful bad—it's jest about killin' me."
"Isn't there any way you can get rid of that terrible appetite for drink?"
"Yep—I kin do it in a holy minute if you'll lemme have that dime."—Toledo Blade.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. No Stinging, just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by Mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The Right One.
"Jim's in the fan-making business."
"Then he ought to be able to raise the wind."

A Suggestion.
Belle—Mamie is such a sensible girl, but she can't attract the men.
Neil—That's the reason.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

The fellow who is good at making excuses is not always so ready at taking them.

MANITOBA'S AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRY

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT IN THAT PROVINCE DURING THE PAST FEW YEARS.

The past year has shown that the Province of Manitoba, the Premier Province of Western Canada, stands out prominently in point of wealth in her agricultural productions. Manitoba had an excellent yield of wheat in 1914, the oat crop was not so good, and with the high price received, every farmer was placed in a good financial position.

For some years, as is probably the case in all new countries, Manitoba went largely into the growing of grain, and while this paid well for a time, it was found that having to purchase his meat, his milk and a number of other daily requisites, the farm did not pay as it should. Now, there is another side to it. Fodder crops are grown, cattle are being raised, cheese factories and creameries are established, and the result is that the financial position of the farmers of Manitoba is as strong as that of those in any other portion of the continent. Scarcely a farmer today but has realized that the growing of grains alone has a precarious side, and that positive security can only be assured by diversified farming, and securing the latest modern and most economic methods. Therefore timothy, clover, alfalfa, rye grass and fodder corn are universally grown. Most wonderful success meets the efforts of the farmers in the cultivation of these grasses, and the yields compare favorably with those of many older countries, while in many cases they exceed them.

It is worth while recording the acreage of these crops this season as compared with last, because the figures reflect the remarkable progress that is being made in dairying and in the beef and pork industry. In 1913 brome grass was sown on 24,912 acres, rye grass on 21,917 acres, timothy on 118,712 acres, clover on 5,328 acres, alfalfa on 4,709 acres and fodder corn on 20,223 acres. In 1914 the respective acreage under those crops were 25,444 acres, 27,109 acres, 165,999 acres, 7,212 acres, and 10,259 acres and 30,430 acres. Alfalfa particularly is coming into its own, the acreage having been more than doubled last year.

It is simply the natural process of evolution from the purely grain farming which Manitoba knew as the only method twenty years ago to the more diversified forms of agriculture that is responsible for the development along these other lines in this Province. Alberta is coming to it at an earlier stage than did Manitoba. Saskatchewan, too, is following rapidly in the same direction.

Then, as her fodder crop and root crop acreage indicate, there have been increases in the holdings of all kinds of live stock during the past twelve months, according to the correspondent for the Toronto Globe. Beef cattle number 42,000 head this year, as against 37,000 last year; milch cows are 160,474 head, as against 157,963 head; pigs number 325,000 as against 248,000; sheep number 75,000, as against 52,000; and there are 325,000 horses, as compared with 300,000 at this time last year. These are the latest Provincial figures, and they show that despite the great efflux of live stock to the United States since the opening of that market to Canada, the capital amount of live animals has increased instead of having decreased through the extra demand.

Dairying the Principal Industry.
Dairying is the industry, however, which is making dollars for the Manitoba farmer. It is developing at a rapid rate in this Province for that particular reason. The output of creamery butter last year was 4,000,000 pounds, at an average price of 27.5 cents per pound, which was an increase over the previous year of a million pounds. The output of dairy butter was recorded last year at 4,288,276 pounds. The Government department says that again this year a substantial increase in the dairy output will be shown from this Province. From this same source of information one finds that through the splendid growth in winter dairying, Winnipeg now, for the first time in years, is able to obtain a sufficient supply of milk and sweet cream from its city dairies to satisfy its demand throughout the year without having to import large quantities of these products from the United States as was done not longer than two years ago.—Advertisement.

Beyond Its Power.
"That rich Mrs. Stiggins doesn't speak to me now. Yet she used to be my next-door neighbor—and they were awfully common."
"Well, there are some things money can't do."
"What?"
"Make oldtime neighbors forget the early days."

Not the Place.
"Why don't you write to this paper for what you want to know? The editor says his column gives a few wrinkles on every matter."
"Not for mine. I want to know how to keep my complexion youthful."

THE FOLLY OF DISCONTENT

Vain Longing and Aspirations, as This Little Fable Shows, Are Things of Moment.

A fashionable woman, coming from the opera, in the rosy nest of a limousine, passed a group of laborers at midnight. Machines, like terrible animals, were burrowing into the earth. Steam was hissing, as if from the mouths of a million serpents. Rocks flew in every direction. Torchlights danced. There was the thunder of labor. The night shift was in full swing.

And the woman, glancing from the window at a certain workman, for an instant thought:
"How I wish I had that brawny laborer's strength and joy of life! How I envy him his power, his physical perfection, the wonder of his manhood, his freedom from the shackles that bind me. He is his own master, while I am a slave—the slave of a man I despise!"

At that moment the laborer paused long enough by the deep chasm where his engine rocked, to glance into the motor as it sped by him. And he thought:
"Oh, to be like her! To know leisure and wealth and rest! To be free from drudgery and toil, to come and go as I pleased! To throw off the chains of debt and worry, and have the days and nights stretch ahead of me like a field of flowers!"

But in another instant the motor was gone. The torchlights faded brighter than ever. And each had forgotten the other.—Judge.

Mexico's Salt Producing Lake.

Though Mexico offers many wonders for the inspection of the traveler none is more interesting or peculiar than the salt-producing lake near Salinas station, on the Tampico division of the Mexican Central railway, 72 miles west of San Luis Potosi. It may well be termed a two-story lake, for at times there is a lake of fresh water overlying the salt lake. A water-tight roof of green mud separates the fresh from the salt water. For a large part of the year there is no fresh-water lake there. The sun licks it up soon after the rainy season is over. The salt secured from this lake goes all over Mexico. The lake has been worked about sixty-five years. The whole town of 5,000 people makes its living from the salt. The property is owned by a family or estate, but it is said that not one of the owners has lived there for years.

Asked and Answered.
"What," queried the unsophisticated youth, "is your idea of a good business man?"
"One who is capable of beating a fireman at his own game," replied the Shelbyville sage.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

It is mighty hard to tell whether the world is laughing with you or at you. So don't get fat-headed.

PROTECT YOURSELF

against the severe winter weather—the quick changes in temperature, etc., by keeping the system strong and well fortified—the blood rich and pure. A very reliable help to this end will be found by taking

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

On the Trail of Friend Husband.
Mrs. Fury—Has you seed anything o' my husband, Brudder Lopp?
The Night Owl—W'y, howdy, Sletah Fury; howdy! Neme, I isn't seed him since 'long 'bout ten o'clock. But what brings you' downtown at dis time o' night?
Mrs. Fury—Lookin' for dat man o' mine. And I hopes to de Lawd nuth' happens to him befo' I finds him, uh-kaze I's gwine to bust his head wid dis club when I kotches him!—Kansas City Star.

Reversible.
Stella—I take my husband along to help choose a hat.
Bella—I take a hat along to help choose a husband.

Mother Knows What To Use
To Give Quick Relief

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It.
Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 OR WRITE
All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co., SYRACUSE, N. Y.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 51-1914

900 DROPS CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITTMAN
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloë -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Licorice -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Syrup of Gum Arabic -
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrrh -
Syrup of Gum Gaiac -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Copalivum -
Syrup of Gum Elemi -
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -
Syrup of Gum Myrrh -
Syrup of Gum Gaiac -
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -
Syrup of Gum Resin -
Syrup of Gum Copalivum -
Syrup of Gum Elemi -
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
of
Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

COLT DISTEMPER
Can be handled very easily. The stick is used, and all others are made of no matter how "crossed" kept from having the disease by using COLT'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give one to the length of the eye. Rub on the blood and expose germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for scabs in food. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. See and if a bottle of 50¢ and 10¢ doses of distemper and harness dealers, or most express paid by manufacturer. Out every low to positive trouble. Our free booklet gives every thing. Local agents wanted. Largest selling house ready in existence—twelve years.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Coshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart
If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVIN**. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

WAREHOUSES, CREDITS AND ACREAGE

SOLUTION OF COTTON PROBLEM, SAYS FARMERS' UNION.

Diversification Urged and Coercion Opposed.

The marketing problem of the southern farmer is attracting universal attention and the exigencies of the situation fully demonstrate the wisdom of the course pursued by the Farmers' Union in the campaign it has been carrying on for the past ten years for a better marketing system. The best time to prepare for a fire is before it occurs, for while the conflagration is raging it is too late to prevent destruction and the best that can be done is to save the furniture.

The southern farmer has just experienced a four hundred million dollar blaze in cotton values and the lurid flames as they leap skyward have illuminated the horizon of two hemispheres and have assembled the largest body of property holders, spectators and sympathizers that ever witnessed a conflagration and while the crowd is standing around we want to address them briefly from the standpoint of the owner of the property involved. We think the subject has been fully exhausted from every other line of approach.

Every calamity has its froth, and the foam and bubbles that have come to the surface in this discussion, while beautiful as a rainbow and as alluring as a mirage, are in many instances not adapted to solving the problem. Then, too many cooks spoil the broth and there must be some one plan universally followed or all will fail. We want to review some of the plans now under discussion and recommend for the adoption of the Texas farmer such plans as we think practicable and feasible.

The problem before us is clearly one of warehouses, credits and acreage. They are business—not political—problems and their solution must be based on sound economic principles.

Warehouse Bill a Farce.

The so-called relief measures passed by the last legislature are, in their present form, of little value. The warehouse bill submitted to the last legislature by the Farmers' Union was thrown together with a lot of other bills on this subject and a hybrid bill prepared, apparently by parties who have no practical knowledge of the cotton industry. While we appreciate the sincerity of the motive and honesty of effort that actuated the legislature, the Farmers' Union hereby washes its hands of the whole affair. The farmers of Texas can hope for no relief from any enactments of the last session of the legislature as they now stand.

The plan of the Texas bankers to force a reduction of acreage by requiring a farmer to sign a pledge to reduce acreage before lending money on cotton no doubt has patriotic motives behind it, but in effect it is vicious. It forces the poor farmer, who must borrow money, to reduce his acreage next year, but leaves the well-to-do farmer and the large planter, who are independent of the power of the banker, to do as they please. No farmer should be coerced by business pressure of the banker to sign such a contract, for he can depend upon the large planter increasing his acreage in the same ratio that the poor farmer decreases his. Likewise, the farmer should pay no attention to agents of self-appointed agricultural administrators who call around with their sample cases filled with advice on when to sell cotton and how many acres to plant next year.

By what authority does the merchant and the banker exercise the right of eminent domain over the products of the soil?

merchant and the banker exercise the right of eminent domain over the products of the soil?

Acreage a World Problem.

The question of cotton acreage is not a local or state problem, if indeed it can be solved nationally. It is a world problem, for in what way would a profit the south to reduce the cotton acreage, say 10 per cent, if the foreign countries took up the slack? No Texas farmer should be asked to pledge a reduction of acreage unless satisfactory assurance is given that the propaganda will be successfully carried on in other cotton states and countries. The Farmers' Union has been dealing with this problem for the past ten years and has placed its influence behind almost every suggestion that promised solution and out of our experience we are inclined to suggest, at the moment, that there is a peril in planting cotton by law or farming by dictation from bankers. We think planting by the moon is as good a plan as either (although we have never tried it) unless the total world acreage can be regulated by these influences.

We present statistics from the Federal Department of Agriculture dealing with the subject which give a reason why the farmer does not take eagerly to diversification. The following table gives a list of our leading staple products produced in Texas and their average value per acre during the past five years:

Crop	Five year average value per acre
Cotton	\$21.55
Oats	14.35
Corn	12.97
Wheat	12.76

Want Information—Not Advice.

It is information the farmer wants. If some one will fill in the figures on value of the 1915 crop per acre, the farmer will know what to do and he is ready to listen to business reasons and discussions relative to prospective price per pound of the 1915 crop based upon practical, not theoretical, conditions. If he is convinced it will be more profitable to plant other crops he will do so and if not, he will plant cotton and that is all there is to it.

The Farmers' Union stands for reduction of cotton acreage by diversification but it is difficult to induce a farmer to plant a product that will yield \$15.00 per acre so long as he can plant one that will make \$20.00. The subject of diversification always opens up a fertile field of discussion for the book farmers who hold a recipe for doubling production without an increase in the cost. It is passing strange that these magic plowmen who can make a hundred bushels of corn grow where fifty grew before are usually standing on street corners looking for jobs and how they have survived so many hair-breadth escapes from wealth, is truly marvelous. The practical farmer knows that prosperity predicated upon such a basis is a myth and the business man knows it too if he would only stop and think.

Out of the mass of suggestions now before the public the one, in our opinion, most desirable is the plan of the national bankers, headed by Festus J. Wade of St. Louis, which proposes to lend the farmer money on cotton at 6 per cent without any strings tied to it. This plan originated in Texas and proved successful and satisfactory in operation.

The problem before us involves principally organization of the farmer and co-operation of the business interests. We will have more to say on this subject at a later date.

W. D. Lewis, President, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of Texas.

Peter Radford, National Lecturer, Farmers' Educational & Co-operative Union of America.

A successful farmer must at least possess three virtues—honesty, energy and economy.

Money to Loan.

Don't forget we are still making loans on farm lands. If you need a loan let us know.

R. B. Bonner,
Shamrock, Texas.

We are prepared to print calling cards in the most approved style—50 for 50 cents. McLean News.

Read The News

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

Something to Consider.

Before attending a school, everyone should ask himself or herself the following questions:

1. Where can I get the broadest course of study?
2. Where can I get the best instruction?
3. Where will a timid, backward student get the best attention?
4. Where can a student be appreciated for what he is, and not for what he has?
5. Where can I get all the above, also good board, room, rent, lights, fuel, and everything furnished me at from \$10.00 to \$12.50 per calendar month?

All these can be had at the Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

Our financial standing cannot be questioned, there's no danger of our school passing out of existence tomorrow. We have continually built for the past twelve years until we have more graduates in good positions in proportion to our age than any other college in the state.

All our teachers are Christian gentlemen and ladies, and our town is free of negroes and saloons, hence our students are as safe here as at home.

Our methods and systems are up-to-date in every respect, as is proven by our graduates going right out of the school-room every week into the best positions in the land, and never have had one who was "turned down" on account of incompetency.

Our students graduate in as short time as can be done at any school. Our time is all devoted to preparing our students for actual Bookkeeping, Stenographic, and various office positions, Civil Service, etc., hence we depend almost wholly upon our satisfied graduates for our advertising, and spend our surplus money in equipping our school-room with all modern office appliances, and employing the best instructors to be procured.

Make your arrangements to enter with the scores of others who are entering this month.

Address all communications to
BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Bowie, Texas.

Round Trip ALL YEAR TOURIST FARES

TO Various Destinations

VERY LOW RATES TEXAS RESORTS

TICKETS YEAR ROUND VIA



Stop Overs

UP-TO-DATE ACCOMODATIONS

If you are contemplating taking a trip, figure with, call on or write the undersigned for any information regarding any kind of Ticket and to any destination, connection etc.

D. H. NUNN
Local Agent



B602—This is a Glaze Kangaroo blucher, built over the famous Selz-waukenphast last. As comfortable as a slipper.

We have a lot of customers who come a long distance for this shoe. It's considered the most comfortable shoe in the Selz line. We like to try this on men who want an easy, conservative and dressy shoe.

McLean Shoe Store
Vannoy Building

Death of L. G. Nichols.

Erick was cast in gloom and with saddened hearts its citizens retired to their respective homes Tuesday night hoping and praying that on the morrow tidings would be heard that God in His infinite mercy had spared the life of the husband and father of one of our promising young citizens, whose life was slowly ebbing away to meet Him who gave it. Hopes were in vain, his family were gathered around his bedside, physicians had administered to their utmost, nurses had fulfilled their every care and attention, friends had given every aid, nothing further could be done and at the hour of 7:15 p. m. the last remaining breath had left the body and the soul of Leslie George Nichols had passed to the great beyond to receive his reward.

Leslie George Nichols, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Nichols, was born June 17, 1885, at Collinsville, Texas, and while in his teens moved to Erick where he entered the public schools and grew to manhood. Having a happy and pleasing disposition, honest, upright and faithful, to know him was to love him and he counted his friends by the score. After reaching maturity he was united in marriage to Miss Blanch Storke, one of Erick's most popular young ladies.

"Less," as he was familiarly known, conducted the Confection where Pennington Bros. kept and was one of Erick's most prominent business men, whose honesty and integrity was never questioned.

At the hour of 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon all business houses were closed, our citizens, together with their families, accompanied the members of the I. O. O. F. lodge, of which deceased was member, congregated at the Christian Church to pay the last sad rites to their sacred friend and fellow townsman.

Rev. J. L. Haddock, an intimate friend of the deceased, delivered a most touching service, after which the body was laid to rest in the Erick cemetery.

The deceased was a devoted and loving husband and father, a noble son and brother.

Deceased leaves a wife and child, mother and father, brothers Ole and Walter, and sister, Mrs. C. C. Luman, all of this city, to whom the Democrat joins the entire community in extending their heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sad bereavement.—Beckham County Democrat.

L. G. Nichols was a brother-in-law to Mrs. T. J. Coffey of this place and his many warm friends here who regret exceedingly to hear of his death.

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW But The Barbers

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

Listen

Tires set and wheels oil and painted

\$5.00 Per Set

City Blacksmith Shop

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Send me your work by Parcel Post

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

\$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

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, 2926 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, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alameda 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, ever Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting ever Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Baptist Church

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Reep Landers, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.