

The McLean News

TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1914

NO 3

The SHADOW OF TIME FALLS LIGHTLY ON THOSE WITH MONEY IN THE BANK



TIME casts dark shadows ahead for him who fails to provide for the future. By not doing so he violates a natural law, and must pay the cost—the man without a bank account has a dread ahead.

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

D. N. Massay, President W. E. Ballard, Vice-Pres.
 Earl S. Hurst, Cashier, J. L. Crabtree, Vice-Pres.
DIRECTORS
 J. M. Noel. L. H. Weob. J. T. Close.

That For Treasurer

We are in receipt of advises from Henry Thut, in which he instructs us to announce his candidacy for the office of treasurer of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. Mr. Thut is seeking re-election to the office he has held since the organization of the county and the fact that his work in this important station has been absolutely flawless is responsible for his unusual tenure of office. He knows every detail of the work that comes under his supervision and is uniformly courteous and attentive to all who come in contact with him. There is no way to improve on the manner in which the county finances are handled and the voters could do no better than return "Uncle Henry" a winner at the July election.

building in Shamrock and engaged in a controversy over a deal involving a few thousand dollars, and that the shooting resulted from the misunderstanding. Both men were horseback and after shooting Cornett through the body Stansberry helped him from his horse and went for a doctor.

Information is to the effect that the wound sustained by Cornett, while of a serious nature, is not considered fatal. Stansberry gave himself up to the officers and was later released under bond.

Newspaper Change.

The News is pleased to acknowledge receipt of the first issue of the Channing Courier under its new management, Frank P. Morgan of Amarillo. The young gentleman has had years of experience in the printing business, having been raised along with this writer, in a printing office, and we feel certain he will make the little Channing paper a success from every standpoint.

The former editor of the Courier, Mr. O'Brien, has gone to Tullia to take charge of the paper formerly owned by John J. Ellard of Plainview.

For Sale—3-inch Weber wagon, good as new, cheap. Would trade for a good milk cow. Inquire at Everett's barber shop.

WHEN IN NEED

Of anything in the DRY GOODS LINE call in and look through our stock.

We endeavor to keep it complete at all times. We will take pleasure in showing you what we have and will appreciate your patronage.

LEE BROS.

Accidentally Kills Wife

News reached this city Monday morning of one of the most terrible accidents that has occurred in this section of the country, when telephone advertisements heralded that accidental death of Mrs. Kelley Gregg at her home by her husband. Early reports of the accident were correct, but the following is reported to be the facts:

Gregg had built a fire in the kitchen stove and gone to the stock while his wife prepared the breakfast. At the time she found a skunk that had been killing chickens and went to the house to get the gun with which to kill it. She was standing at the table making bread when she in and, taking the gun from the rack, unbreached it to the floor dead. Mr. Gregg immediately raised an outcry and J. B. Paschall and another gentleman at the Thut hotel, about a hundred yards distance, hurried to the scene. When they arrived they found the husband in a state of deplorable frenzy and the wife stone dead, the load of shot having penetrated the body under the left arm.

to the floor dead.

The couple had only lived at LeFors a short time, coming from Pampa. Mr. Gregg was formerly engaged carrying the mail from Pampa to LeFors, but had resigned and was working for George Thut, occupying the old Thut home in the trees southwest of the hotel. Mrs. Gregg was formerly Miss Cantrell and her parents live in Collingsworth county. The couple had been married eight years, and have two small children.

Cornett Wounded.

Word was received here Friday of the shooting of R. M. Cornett at Shamrock on the day before. It is alleged that Cornett and his brother-in-law, Mr. Stansberry, met near the school

Dad Paschall For Assessor

In this issue of the News we add the name of J. B. Paschall to the announcement column as an aspirant to re-election to the office of tax assessor of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary. Mr. Paschall is now serving his second term in this important place and believes that the mature experience he has obtained better fits him for the duties of the office another term and he asks the suffrage of the voters of Gray county, not only because he needs it, but because he believes he can give that character of service that will be uniformly pleasing to all.

"Dad," as he is familiarly known, is personally acquainted with practically every voter in the county and he invites one and all to inspect his record as assessor and if it is found to be satisfactory to give him their vote, assuring one and all that it will be sincerely appreciated.

will perform more work with greater ease than will the horse of phlegmatic disposition and temperament. The draft horse that is suited for the work must possess quality. There should be no tendency to coarseness, or coats of hair, or sluggish disposition. The prejudice that exists against the size of the draft horse is not well founded. The Tennessee experiment station uses heavy draft Percherons with pronounced success. They perform heavy work at this station at many farms throughout the entire summer of each year beside small then-grown horses and mules and about greater discomfort. Aside from being in harness every day, the mares at the Tennessee station bred a heavy pair of colts that the

recited by two members.

Song—"He is Able to Deliver Thee."

Lesson for us from Daniel's life—Open meeting.

Closing Prayer.

Senior League Program.

Ten minutes song service and bible drill. All are requested to bring bibles.

Prayer.

Leader in charge.

Subject—Honesty and liberality.

Lesson—Deut. 25:13-15.

Stanzas bearing on topic to be read and talk by leader.

Within the law—Anna Lou Bodine.

Story, "Devouring Widows' Houses"—Lula Faulkner.

Luke 2:48—Hortense Hearn.

Story, "A Deal in Real Estate"—Giles Phillips.

When an individual or church pays an assessment is that honesty or liberality—Leo Wadley.

Song—Ethel Stockton, Ina Hearn and Ruth Shook.

Are people who tithe liberal?—Talk by leaguers.

Roll call and answer with verses of scripture.

Leader—Roger Hearn.

Rock Island Wreck.

Eastbound passenger train No. 42 on last Saturday morning was wrecked about six miles west of Alanreed, the smoker turning over and several other cars going off the track. Two white men, one a Rock Island lineman, and several Indians were more or less seriously injured.

The wreck was caused by a brake rod coming down and tearing into the track. About a hundred yards of track was torn up.

Holiness Meeting.

We are requested to announce that on the morning of June 14th Rev. B. M. Kilgore of Hamilton, Texas, District superintendent of the Nazarene Church, will begin a meeting at the tabernacle in McLean. The public is asked to remember the date and arrange to attend.

Red Rust Proof Oats.

Buy your seed oats from us—they took first prize at the Pandie State Fair at Amarillo October 6th to 11th, 1913. Only ones raised in this vicinity. W. M. Kennedy, one mile east of Alanreed.

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

O. S. VEA, CH. VICE PRES.

W. H. HOLT, CASHIER

CLAY E. THOMPSON, ASST. CASHIER

GEO. W. SITTER,

A. P. CLARK, JR.,

J. T. FOSTER,

DIRECTORS.

A CAR LOAD

Of the Very Best

McAlister Lump Coal

Now in the bins. We want you to try this coal and we believe you will be pleased with it. Let us have your order. Phone No. 4.

Western Lumber Company

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader—Orma Kibler.

Subject—Daniel.

Opening Exercises.

Brief review—Isabel Francis.

Scripture lesson—Dan. 1:1-21.

Daniel's early days—Frank Stockton.

Song.

Daniel interprets the dream—Mrs. Brewer.

Psa. 25:14; Prov. 3:32—Read by two members.

Daniel interprets the handwriting on the wall—Leo Wadley.

Song, "Daniel in the Lion's Den"—Luther Petty and Roger, Isabel and Grace Francis.

Story of Daniel in the lion's den—Mabel W. Hains.

Ps. 24:7, Isa. 29:3—Read or

SECRET SERVICE

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865 THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE; BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and another is lying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond. Edith Varney secures from President Davis a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds as chief of an telegraph at Richmond. Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares as matter of fact and tells him of the commission from the president. Mr. Arrelsford of the Confederate secret service of a rejected suitor of Edith's, defects. Jonas, Mrs. Varney's butler, carries a note from a prisoner in Libby prison. Arrelsford suspects it is intended for Thorne. The note reads: "Attack tonight plan 1. Use Telegraph." Arrelsford declares Thorne is Lewis Dumont of the Federal secret service, and that his brother Henry is a prisoner in Libby. Edith refuses to believe and suggests that Thorne be confronted with the prisoner as a test. An order comes from General Varney for Wilfred to report to the front at once. Edith is forced to carry out her part in the test of Thorne. The prisoner is thrust into the room alone with Thorne, who recognizes him as his elder brother, Henry Dumont. They put up a fake fight and Henry accidentally kills himself. Caroline Mitford, Wilfred's sweetheart, goes to the war department telegraph office to send a message to Wilfred. Arrelsford suspects a double meaning and refuses to let it go through. He and Edith secretly themselves to watch Thorne, whose arrival Arrelsford expects. Thorne takes charge of the telegraph office. Arrelsford and Edith see Thorne after a dispatch from the secretary of war. Thorne is shot in the wrist by Arrelsford when he attempts to send a message. Arrelsford calls the guard, and when they appear Thorne turns the tables by ordering the arrest of Arrelsford. The remainder of the play is a series of scenes in which Thorne is stopped by the arrival of General Randolph. Thorne again begins sending the dispatch. Arrelsford protests, declaring Thorne is sending a forced order to weaken the lines of defense. Thorne is saved by Miss Varney, who produces his commission as chief of telegraph. She having seen enough to convince her he is a spy, begs him not to send the dispatch. After she leaves he tears it up. Thorne plans to escape from Richmond. Arrelsford calls at the Varney home and demands to see Edith. Mrs. Varney refuses. A sergeant appears with an order to search the house for Thorne. Wilfred Varney returns from the front wounded. Thorne appears, is arrested by Wilfred and turned over to the guard. Arrelsford immediately convenes a tribunal court-martial. Edith sees Jonas draw the bullets from the rifles of the guards. Thorne is sentenced to immediate execution. Edith tells him what Jonas has done, and suggests he feign death in order to escape. He refuses and tells the sergeant what has been done. The execution is halted by the arrival of General Randolph.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.
Now Edith Varney had scarcely moved. She had expected nothing, she had hoped for nothing from the advent of the general. At best it would mean only a little delay. The verdict was just, the sentence was adequate, and the punishment must and would be carried out. She had listened, scarcely apprehending, busy with her own thoughts, her eyes fastened on Thorne, who stood there so pale and composed. But at this remarkable statement by General Randolph she was suddenly quickened into life. A low exclamation broke from her lips. A hope, not that his life might be saved, but that it might be less shameful to love him, came into her heart. Wilfred stepped forward also.



"I say that dispatch was not sent," he roared.

ONCE A TERM OF REPROACH
Golf "Caddying" Not Always the Respectable Occupation It is in This Century.
It is delightful to the average citizen to discover that the golf player can display a kindly human sentiment outside the strict rules of "the royal and ancient," and it is cheering to note that that food is just now pouring out toward the caddie. This constant subject for cynical speech and caustic

there were dozens of other charges for which they could try him, the punishment of any one of which was death. Besides, he was a spy caught in the Confederate lines, wearing a uniform not his own. It was enough that the woman should learn that he had not taken advantage of her action; at least she could not reproach herself with that.

"Why, general," began Arrelsford, greatly dismayed. "I hardly understand what you mean. That dispatch—I saw him myself!"
General Randolph turned on him quickly.

"I say that dispatch was not sent," he roared, striking the table with his hand. "I expected to arrive in time for the trial. There is one here who can testify. Lieutenant Foray!"

From among the group of staff officers who had followed General Randolph, Lieutenant Foray stepped forward before the general and saluted.

"Did Captain Thorne send out that dispatch after we left you with him in the office an hour ago?" asked the older officer.

"No, sir," answered Foray promptly, glancing from Arrelsford's thwarted and flushed and indignant countenance to Edith Varney's face, in which he saw the light of a great illumination was shining. "No, sir," he repeated; "I was just about to send it by his orders when he countermanded it and tore up the dispatch."

"And what dispatch was it?"
"It was one signed by the secretary of war, sir, removing Marston's division from Cemetery Hill."

"You hear, gentlemen," said the general, and not giving them time to answer, he turned again to Foray. "What were Captain Thorne's words at the time?"

"He said he refused to act under that commission, and crumpled it up and threw it away."

"That will do, lieutenant," said General Randolph triumphantly. He turned to Arrelsford again. "If you are not satisfied, Mr. Arrelsford, I beg to inform you that we have a dispatch from General Chesney at the front, in which he says that no orders were received from here. He got an uncompleted dispatch, but could not make anything out of it. Marston's division was not withdrawn from Cemetery Hill, and our position was not weakened in any way. The attack there has failed. There was a low murmur of astonishment from the group of men in the room. Edith Varney did one significant thing. She made two steps in Thorne's direction. That young man did not dare to trust himself to look at her. "It is quite plain," continued the general, "that the court has been acting under an error. The president of the Confederacy is, therefore, compelled to disapprove the finding, and it is set aside. He happened to be with the secretary when the finding came in."

Arrelsford made one last desperate effort.
"General Randolph," he said, and to do him justice, he did not lack courage, "this was put in my hands, and—"

"I take it out of your hands," he said curtly. "Report back to the war office, or the secret service office, with my compliments, and—"

"But there are other charges upon which he could be tried," persisted Arrelsford. "He is a spy anyway, and—"

"I believe I gave you your orders, Mr. Arrelsford," interrupted the general, with suspicious politeness.
"But hadn't I better wait and see—"

"By God, sir," thundered Randolph, "do I have to explain my orders to the whole secret service of the Confederacy? Don't wait to see anything. Go at once, or I will have you escorted by a file of soldiers."

him go, not a single one in the room with sympathy, or even pity.
"Now, sergeant," said the general, as they heard the heavy hall door close; "I want to speak to the prisoner."

"Order arms!" cried the sergeant. "Parade rest!" As the squad assumed these positions in obedience to his commands, the sergeant continued, "Fall out, the prisoner."

Thorne stepped forward one pace from the ranks, and saluted the general. He kept his eyes fixed upon that gentleman, and it was only the throbbing of his heart that made him aware that Edith Varney was by his side. She bent her head toward him; he felt her warm breath against his cheek as she whispered:

"Oh! Why didn't you tell me? I thought you sent it. I thought you—"
"Miss Varney!" exclaimed the general in surprise.

But Edith threw maidenly reserve to the winds. The suddenness of the revelation overwhelmed her.
"There is nothing against him, General Randolph, now; is there? He didn't send it. There's nothing to try him for!" she said.

General Randolph smiled grimly at her.
"You are very much mistaken, Miss Varney," he answered. "The fact of his being caught in our lines without his proper uniform is enough to hang him in ten minutes."

Edith caught her breath with her hand with a sharp exclamation, but General Randolph turned to speak to the prisoner.

"Captain Thorne," he said, "or Lewis Dumont if that is your name; the president is fully informed regarding the circumstances of your case, and I need not say that we look upon you as a cursed dangerous character. There isn't any doubt whatever that you ought to be shot right now, but, considering the damned peculiarity of your behavior, and that you refused to send out that dispatch when you might have done so, we've decided to keep you out of mischief some other way. You will be held a prisoner of war."

Captain Thorne was almost too dazed to realize the purport of the decree. He mechanically saluted, and from his lips broke a murmured:
"Thank you, sir."

The general looked at him severely, and then, seeing Edith Varney, turned away and engaged in conversation with his staff. His intention was obvious, and Edith immediately embraced the opportunity.

"Oh!" she said; "that isn't nearly so bad as death," and before them all she stretched out her hand to him.
"No!" quorted Thorne in a low voice.

"No," she said, forcing herself to look at him. "After a while perhaps—some time—"
"Oh!" said Thorne. "Some time! If it's some time, that's enough."

Mrs. Varney, having succeeded in getting Howard quiet and composed, had been in the room since the advent of General Randolph.

"Mamma," said Edith, "won't you speak to him, too?"
Mrs. Varney approached him, but Wilfred was quicker.

"I would like to shake hands with you," he said, with boyish enthusiasm.

"What again?" said Thorne, smiling. "All right." He stretched out his hand. "Go ahead."
"And so would I," said Caroline, following the lead of her boy lover.

"Don't be afraid now," said Wilfred. "Everything will be all right. They will give you a parole, and—"
"A parole!" said Caroline. "Goodness gracious, they will give you hundreds of them, I am sure."

But General Randolph turned once more.
"One moment, please," said the officer. As he came forward, the others fell back. Only Edith Varney kept her place close by Thorne's side.

"There is only one reason on earth why you are mistaken, General Randolph," quickly interposed Edith. "I think he is perfectly right."
"Oh, very well," said the general, smiling a little. "We will see what a little prison life will do. Sergeant?"
"Yes, sir."
"I have turned the prisoner over to Major Whitefield. He requests you to take the prisoner to his office, where he'll take charge of him."

"Very good, sir," answered the sergeant.
"What is it?" whispered Thorne to Edith. "Love and goodby!"

"No," answered the girl; "only the first." She stopped and looked at him, her face flushed, her heart throbbing, her eyes shining gloriously. "And that every day, every hour, every minute, until we meet again."
"Thank God," whispered Thorne. "Until we meet again."

"Attention!" cried the sergeant. "Carry arms! Left face! Fall in, the prisoner! Forward—march!"

AFTERWORD.
And so the great adventure is over, the story is told, and the play is played. It is hard to tell who lost and who won. It made little difference in the end that Marston's division had not been withdrawn, and that the attack on Cemetery Hill had failed. It made little difference in the end that Arrelsford had been thwarted in his attempts to wreak his vengeance upon Thorne. It made little difference in the end that Thorne refused to enter the service of the Confederacy, preferring imprisonment for life. For the days of the Confederacy were numbered. It was even then tottering on the verge of its grave, in spite of the brave front it kept up.

Three days after the events of that night, and Richmond had fallen, and presently the last of the Confederate defenders halted at Appomattox. The stars and bars were hoisted down for the last time. The prisoners were released. There was a quiet wedding in the old house. Howard, happily recovering from his wounds, was present. General Varney himself gave away the bride—reluctantly, to be sure, yet he did. Wilfred took the place of the brother of Captain Thorne—to continue to call him by the name he had assumed—and acted as the best man. To whom should be given the coveted privilege of attending the bride and to Miss Caroline Mitford? And Miss Kittridge and the few other guests, including General Randolph, saw in the younger couple indications that when a few more years had made it suitable, the two who played the

second part on this interesting occasion would be principals themselves.

There was much opposition, of course, to the wedding of Captain Thorne and Edith Varney, and many bitter things were said, but there was no restraining the young people. They had lived and suffered, they had almost died together. The years of peace and harmony and friendship that came to the sections at last, and the present happiness that was theirs immediately, convinced even the most obturate that what they had done was exactly right.

THE END.
First Aid From King Manuel.
King Manuel, in rendering first aid to one of the audience at a Munich theater, follows in the footsteps of his ancestor, Louis Philippe. The king of the French in his early youth studied medicine and surgery at the Hotel Dieu. He habitually carried a lancet in his pocket, and said he had found it useful on many occasions in the course of his wandering life. Even after he came to the throne Louis Philippe's surgical knowledge served him in good stead. In 1839 one of his outriders was struck with apoplexy on the road between Paris and Compiègne, and the king bled him most scientifically with his own hands.—London Chronicle.

"Caddie."
(1) Is it a corruption of the word "caddy," meaning one who holds the "tee"?
(2) Or is it the diminutive cad—a small cad?
(3) Or is it from "Kados," the Doric form of the Greek word "Kados," meaning "one who suffers sorrow or affliction; one who mourns; one who attends a funeral procession?"
(4) Or is it from another Greek word, "Kados," which may mean either "a collection box" or "a cask containing liquor."—World of Golf.

hour, with half a dozen herrings about his neck, and thereafter to be banished from the City of Liberties forever.
It was a rough sort of making the punishment fit the crime, which some irate golfers would desire to revive for their caddies even in this more humane age.—Westminster Gazette.

Alas.
Ethel—"After you refused Jack, did he propose again?" Maud—"Yes, but it was to another girl."

Figures Sometimes Don't Tell Truth

By WALTER C. HUNTER, Boston

plain ordinary lies, odious lies and statistics. Statistics are figures, and figures are statistics. They are arranged to impress and delude the unwary. Sometimes they admitted they produce the goods, but more often they simply delude the man who attempts to marshal them. Many a business man has been on the rocks because his statistics didn't make good. The truth of course was all right.

Figures are things to conjure with. In the spring, when the regular literature is the seed catalogues, it gives pleasure to sit and figure out how, in your 20 by 30 garden, you can raise remarkable crops. You plan on so many rows of beans, so many hills of "cukes," and so on of this and that. You dope it out that you will knock the living higher than the price of gasoline. But before fall you find there is no garden produce worth mention—your figures appeared fallacious.

Few go through life without at some time keeping chickens. You desire to run out to the nests and get a few fresh-laid eggs in your hand. There is fun in this sort of business. You become an enthusiastic collector of a comfortable chair before the hearth, you take pad and pencil and make your fortune in poultry. Let's see now, so many dozens, 65—no, 75—cents a dozen. Cost of feed so much—only a trifle. It is an easy way to make one's living? Yes, sir, there's money in it. There would be, too, if the blamed hens would only lay.

Figures, they say, do not lie. When one observes the present condition of the world he is inclined literally to believe the statement. Figures are the most logical things of which we know. When we add two and two and get four, the result is incontrovertible. Nothing under the sun could make two and two equal three. So it is when we sit down to figure out how to make money. Our figures are all right. There are no errors in our computations. Things simply don't turn out as planned.

It is sometimes good sport, however, counting those things that never hatch. It keeps the mind from stagnation. Still it is most profitable when the figuring doesn't involve an investment of money.

Common Rat Is a Menace to Public Health

By C. B. BENNETT, Cincinnati, Ohio

While the war was waged against the good that the plish be told. If the cats were moved from all pantries, city what would be chronic.

All warehouses, manufacturing plants and wholesale houses, especially those situated near the river, would be at the mercy of the rats. I am told, do very little good and cannot prevent the rats' invasion. Destruction and loss by rats even now, with puss killing the rats, these loathsome pests, is stupendous.

The big stores all over the country maintain from 40 to 200 cats according to the size of the store. Many of the stores furnish cats of milk, but puss must hunt for her meat. In the outlying districts poultry raising would suffer a serious setback if puss wasn't on the job. Personally, I have seen rats roll the of the nest and a distance of 50 feet to their place of hiding. A rat pulled a young chicken from under its mother, sucked it out, left, to come again. But it chanced that the cat proceeded him, and the rat will have no more spring chicken.

Talk about the germs and microbes on cats! Why, just the trail of the rat, which is in itself a moving germ culture, and see through garbage boxes and then into stores, cellars and restaurants everything. It is a perpetual menace.

The country would surely be subjected to great danger if these were done away with.

Water Is Necessary Condition of Life

By VENUS CORTEZ SMITH, Lake Geneva, Wis.

Among the necessities of life, water is the first. Depend on this element, all life, or animal life would be impossible. The large scope does not mean direct evidence of water on the surface of the moon. Its so-called craters, often marked with small craters and rocks.

Another essential element of organic life is air. The moon, like the earth, possess a warm blanket in the shape of an atmosphere can keep in and accumulate the heat received. The temperature space immediately surrounding it cannot be viewed in the light of eternal winter. The specific gravity of the moon is insufficient to permanently an atmosphere.

The ruggedness of the lunar scenery is an argument in favor of the absence of air and water.
To sum up, life as on earth never existed, does not exist, and never will exist on the surface of the moon. It was, is and will be a dead world.

There is no doubt that if Selene were inhabited her people would be more intelligent than those on earth, for so small a body as the moon cooled millions of years before the earth, thereby allowing more time for the people to develop their mental capacity.

There Is Growing Demand for Dr. Fixit

By J. W. JIGGINS, New York

The theatrical profession is becoming one of the most important men in the profession. He is not a man, but is known to the people as Dr. Fixit. The majority of the people are not aware of the fact that when they are first produced are all wrong. Producing a play is like its being a success or failure. The verdict cannot be anticipated. But after it is produced, the manager can tell from the way it is received by the audience whether it will be a success. Even if it is going to be a success it needs fixing. That is where the theatrical doctor gets his work in. As soon as a play is staged the producer sends for a Dr. Fixit. There are men in New York today who are making handsome fortunes fixing plays. They usually spend a week with the play when it is produced; see it from the front of the house and even sit in the audience with the "gods" and hear what they have to say about it. Little points that are not well received are cut out, and the lines fixed up. Dr. Fixit has taken a prominent place in the theatrical profession and his services just at present are in great demand.

Some man of... who nevertheless... seen much of the... dealt with process... did not bring the... results, has shown... there are three... Statistics are figures... Figures are things to conjure with. In the spring, when the regular literature is the seed catalogues, it gives pleasure to sit and figure out how, in your 20 by 30 garden, you can raise remarkable crops. You plan on so many rows of beans, so many hills of "cukes," and so on of this and that. You dope it out that you will knock the living higher than the price of gasoline. But before fall you find there is no garden produce worth mention—your figures appeared fallacious.

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Talk about the germs and microbes on cats! Why, just the trail of the rat, which is in itself a moving germ culture, and see through garbage boxes and then into stores, cellars and restaurants everything. It is a perpetual menace.

The country would surely be subjected to great danger if these were done away with.

Among the necessities of life, water is the first. Depend on this element, all life, or animal life would be impossible. The large scope does not mean direct evidence of water on the surface of the moon. Its so-called craters, often marked with small craters and rocks.

Another essential element of organic life is air. The moon, like the earth, possess a warm blanket in the shape of an atmosphere can keep in and accumulate the heat received. The temperature space immediately surrounding it cannot be viewed in the light of eternal winter. The specific gravity of the moon is insufficient to permanently an atmosphere.

The ruggedness of the lunar scenery is an argument in favor of the absence of air and water.
To sum up, life as on earth never existed, does not exist, and never will exist on the surface of the moon. It was, is and will be a dead world.

There is no doubt that if Selene were inhabited her people would be more intelligent than those on earth, for so small a body as the moon cooled millions of years before the earth, thereby allowing more time for the people to develop their mental capacity.

The theatrical profession is becoming one of the most important men in the profession. He is not a man, but is known to the people as Dr. Fixit. The majority of the people are not aware of the fact that when they are first produced are all wrong. Producing a play is like its being a success or failure. The verdict cannot be anticipated. But after it is produced, the manager can tell from the way it is received by the audience whether it will be a success. Even if it is going to be a success it needs fixing. That is where the theatrical doctor gets his work in. As soon as a play is staged the producer sends for a Dr. Fixit. There are men in New York today who are making handsome fortunes fixing plays. They usually spend a week with the play when it is produced; see it from the front of the house and even sit in the audience with the "gods" and hear what they have to say about it. Little points that are not well received are cut out, and the lines fixed up. Dr. Fixit has taken a prominent place in the theatrical profession and his services just at present are in great demand.

SERUM CHECKS RAVAGES OF HOG CHOLERA



Check Pens.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.) During the cholera epidemic of the fall of 1911 a farmer came to Veterinarian Hadly, of the University of Wisconsin, and wanted to know what was the matter with his hogs.

"Wait a minute," declared Doctor Hadly. "Before you go on I will tell you the symptoms of those animals. They exhibited a loss of appetite, they were chilled and trembled, their temperature was two to five degrees above normal, the skin was scurvy, the coat hard and dry, they hid the litter and resented being disturbed, they walked stiff and sore stood about with their hind legs crossed, they—"

"How did you know that?" interrupted the farmer excitedly. "That just what all my hogs."

"I was simply describing to you the symptoms of acute cholera. The longer time your herd probably had the chronic form of the disease; there is a great difference between the two forms."

The symptoms of cholera must usually be confirmed by a post-mortem examination. The hog is strung up as it is slaughtered for the butcher and the carcass opened. If cholera is really present, the lymphatics will be red and congested, the intestines diseased, the marrow of the vertebrae dark to almost black, the lungs congested and the bowels show ulcers and sores.

Serum a Preventive, Not a Cure. The serum used in hog-cholera is not a cure, but is intended as a preventive measure in case of an outbreak, or where an outbreak is threatened. In some cases hogs may contract the disease and die before the serum has time to take effect; so it is very important that the treatment should be applied as early as possible, in case the disease makes its appearance.

Some conditions or disease which resemble cholera are tuberculosis—though it is usually much lower in its temperature—ordinary digestive troubles due to improper feeding, or unsanitary surroundings and, of course, pneumonia caused by dust, cold and worms.

A hog can be made immune by vaccinating with anti-hog-cholera serum, so he will not take the disease. This is called artificial immunity, and may last for a few weeks only, or for the life of the animal, according to the method used in the vaccination.

pressure produced by the introduction of such great quantities of blood under the skin causing abscesses.

The second way is the slow subcutaneous method which has less radical effect on the hog, and is less likely to cause abscesses. It takes a longer time to produce a hyperimmune than the first way. Administer doses of one, two and one-half and five cubic centimeters per pound of body weight seven to ten days apart, thus giving the immune ample time to recover from the transitory effect produced.

The third way is known as the abdominal method introducing the virulent blood directly into the peritoneal cavity. The dose is the same as in the first way. Care must be taken not to puncture the bladder. This method is best employed by suspending the animal by the hind legs and allowing the abdominal contents to rest on the diaphragm, then inserting the needle through the wall of the abdomen about two or three inches below the anterior borders of the pubis, an inch or two inside of the median line to avoid puncturing of the bladder.

The fourth way by intravenous injection. Virulent blood is introduced directly into the circulation by way of the ear-vein at one dose. Five cubic centimeters per pound are prescribed. It is difficult to reach the veins, because of the coarse ears, and often the veins are scarcely visible. However, this method is a trifle more potent. A 150 pound hog requires 750 cubic centimeters of serum.

How the Serum is Obtained. The hog is placed on the table and then washed, the tail is thoroughly washed with an antiseptic solution and luke-warm water and soap, and then with a weak solution of alcohol. Before preparing the hog bottles are washed and sterilized and covered with a cloth which has also been sterilized. A piece of the tail is amputated, and in this way the blood is drawn from the hog.

From a hog weighing 150 pounds about three pints of serum is obtained at one bleeding. A hog can be bled four times before he has to be hyper-immunized again. The blood received in this way is defibrinated, and the small amount of carbolic acid is added to preserve it, and does not injure its protecting power. The blood is then ready for use.

A hog weighing 150 pounds will yield from 90 to 100 doses of vaccine at one bleeding. A hog can be bled once every eight or ten days. The above are government directions.

After the serum has been tested and found to be potent, it is put up in bottles of three sizes, sealed and stored in a cement cellar, where it can be kept at even temperature until used.

Some Dangers to Be Avoided. From the fact that there is always more or less fever caused by vaccination, and more or less danger of the animal becoming infected through the wound made by the needle of the syringe, the following after treatment is recommended:

Spare diet for three or four days, especially of corn, but plenty of water, thoroughly clean and comfortable pens with plenty of clean bedding, with absolutely no chance to get into the mud of any kind. The more mud and dirt the more danger. They should not be dipped or operated upon for at least two weeks after vaccination.

When the disease makes its appearance in the neighborhood, all the well hogs should be vaccinated, and all the sick hogs should be destroyed and burned, and should any of the vaccinated hogs develop cholera, they, too, should be destroyed and burned.

This will prevent to a certain extent the spread of infection. Among the most convenient and efficient agents for destroying disease-germs rank heat, solution of creolin, carbolic acid, caustic soda or sulphate of copper, fumes of chlorine, chloride of lime, slake lime, lime water and kerosene oil.

OVERSIFICATION ON SOUTHERN FARMS

Crops Must Be Diversified to Keep Our Money at Home.

BREEDING HORSES AND MULES

Big Key to Agricultural Reform in the South is More Labor-Saving Machinery on the Farm—Chief Cause of Poverty.

(By G. H. ALFORD.)

We must diversify our crops and keep our money at home to build magnificent homes, churches, school houses, and good roads, and to educate our children and fill our banks to overflowing; keep out of debt and insist on getting all that we buy at the lowest price for cash; increase the fertility of our soils by reducing plowing to the minimum, by deep plowing and turning under vegetable matter, a rotation of crops, including leguminous crops, and the addition of barnyard manure and ground phosphate rock; plant the most prolific seed instead of seed that have run out; use economic plants, such as legumes, and small grains and sorghum for feed instead of so much expensive corn; use commercial fertilizers judiciously; drain our lands better; give our soil better preparation and frequent and shallow cultivation, but the use of more horse power is probably the most effective remedy for poverty in the south.

The big key to agricultural reform in the south is more horse power and labor-saving implements on the farm. The average farm worker toils with a small mule or horse, and his total annual income is only about \$148. In Iowa, the average farm worker uses nearly four large horses and produces \$611.11 annually, exclusive of stock. An analysis of the different states show a much smaller use of power on the southern farms than in any other section of the country, and consequently less use of labor-saving farm implements and correspondingly lower capacity of the farmers.

Probably the chief cause of poverty in the south is the one-horse breaking

spare. It is perfectly clear that when work done on a farm by two geldings or mules is equally as well done by three mares at a very slight expense in feed cost, and when such extra feed cost is offset with a balance of \$100 to \$150 to spare, that it is an economic waste not to use mares. The man who uses mares and produces colts adds to his own wealth and to that of the community where he resides.

We must get pure bred draft sires if we are to build up our present under-sized stock of mares into good-sized, well-built draft mares for farm work and colt production. Of course, there is a splendid opportunity at the present time for many southern farm-



Two-Horse Cultivator.

ers to purchase such draft mares as are suited to southern conditions, but we cannot go north and west and buy such grade draft mares as cheaply as we can grow them. Furthermore, we cannot purchase a sufficient number of draft mares to make much progress within two or three generations.

The colt from a first-class draft sire and one of our small mares will usually weigh from 1,100 to 1,400 pounds. Two or three successive crosses with pure bred draft sires will build this under-sized stock up into a

AN UNSOUNDNESS IS ANYTHING WHICH WILL INTERFERE WITH THE PRESENT OR WITH THE FUTURE USEFULNESS OF THE HORSE. Diagram of a horse with labels: THOROUGH PIN, CURB, BOO, SPAVIN BONE, SPLIT, SIDE BONE, RING BONE, PARROT & REV. PAR, BROKEN WIND, MOUTH, BLINDNESS. REMEDY: BREED SOUND HORSES.

plow. The small mule and a small turning plow is a guarantee of shallow soil devoid of vegetable matter or humus. A shallow soil devoid of vegetable matter means small crops and poor farmers. The soil should be deep and full of humus in order to increase the storage capacity for water and thereby enable it to hold enough water to carry the crop through the longest drought in the summer though heavily fertilized. We cannot plow deep or turn under the corn and cotton stalks, oat and pea stubble, grass and weeds with a one-horse plow.

Cultivating crops with one-horse plows and one-horse cultivators is a slow process and should not be practiced unless the land is full of roots and stumps. This is an age of labor-saving farm implements, and no farmer can afford to walk down each middle three or four times at each cultivation. The one-row cultivator should be used by every farmer.

The farmers of the south should raise the necessary horse power. Millions of dollars are leaving the south each year for the purchase of mules and horses. Few small farmers can afford to keep mules and geldings. At least half the work stock on southern farms should be draft mares, actively engaged in heavy work and mule production. It is a great economic waste not to use one or more draft mares on every farm.

The man who employs mules or geldings in farm operations receives in return only their labor. Mares employed for farm work, if intelligently handled, can do all the work that is required and will produce in addition a considerable number of colts, which rapidly develop into marketable animals, thereby adding to the farm income.

It is generally considered that three brood mares must be kept to do the same work that can be done by a pair of mules or geldings of equal strength, but the difference in feed cost is slight, and the value of the colts produced offsets such difference in feed costs with a considerable balance to

good grade of draft mares weighing from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds of fairly good type.

Draft horse sires must not only have weight, but they must possess quality. It has been found that the heavy quality will perform more work with greater ease than will the horse of phlegmatic disposition and temperament. The draft horse that is suited for the south must possess quality. There must be no tendency to coarseness, heavy coats of hair, or sluggish disposition.

The prejudice that exists against the size of the draft horse is not well founded. The Tennessee experiment station uses heavy draft Percheron mares with pronounced success. They perform heavy work at this station and at many farms throughout the entire summer of each year beside small southern-grown horses and mules and without greater discomfort. Aside from being in harness every day, the two mares at the Tennessee station reared a heavy pair of colts that the station refused \$400 for when six months old.

The mule is one of the most vital cogs in the industrial, commercial and agricultural progress of the south. It is in consequence of his faithful service that the larger part of corn, rice and cotton, as well as numerous other crops, are produced and transported to market. The mule is without a rival for work in the logging camps, while he excels as a beast of burden in the railroad camps and for trucking and delivery purposes in the cities. He possesses the ability to resist disease and withstand the strain of severe labor on less and poorer feed than the horse. In many lines of work, and particularly those just mentioned, the mule is decidedly superior to the horse, and I have no more with those who claim a mule is an economically fed and a more equal work animal than a horse of equal weight. At the same time, if without admitted that the mule is a prouder of ancestry or hope of other than labor.

ICE RUINS BRIDGES

River-Divided Town in Alaska Has Hard Time.

Builds Spans Over Water Only to Regularly Have Them Washed Away in Spring When Warm Currents Breaks Ice Packs.

Washington.—There is a river-divided town up in Alaska that annually, year after year, almost without fail, undertakes the irksome job of building bridges, only to see them torn down again a few months later on. Man builds and nature destroys, and just how long this discouraging game will continue depends entirely upon human ingenuity. Congress has been asked to come to the relief of the citizens by putting in steel and cement structures that will defy the elements so terribly destructive to less substantial types.

Bridge building over the Chena river at Fairbanks is something like the case of the small boy when he stands over a horde of tiny ants working like Trojans waiting to destroy their hills by a mischievous swing of his leg. In other words, the annual break-up in Alaska, particularly at Fairbanks, is sudden and, if nothing else, is intensely dramatic. Human hands set the stage and nature clears it in a jiffy.

Ice forms with less noise and fuss than that made by a setting hen. But when ice takes a notion, to go down stream on the instalment plan with the warm currents from melting snows that come regularly with spring the attendant uproar approaches that of a lusty thunderstorm.

Anything in the form of man-made barrier, unless made of the strongest steel, makes the Alaskan break-up most exciting, as well as expensive. To see several thousand tons of ice, carried at a terrific pace by rushing, swollen streams, crash into an obstruction in bridge form is much like watching



On the Chena River.

two speeding locomotives come violently together in a battle for a right-of-way.

One of the bridges that span the Chena at Fairbanks connects the city with Garden island, where the railroad yards and other industries are located. It is this bridge that requires frequent rebuilding—either this or the workmen must swim or row to work. When the torrents of the Tanana valley, assembled for the spring rush, drive the ice floes against the timbers, planking and piling go out a great deal faster than hammers and nails can put them in. Incidentally, the kindling wood supply for residents down stream is ample for months to come.

POOR MAN HITS AT THE DUKE

Englishman in Letter to Newspaper Assails Westminster as Aristocratic Beggar.

London.—The duke of Westminster's appeal for an Olympic fund is still being shot at from a good many quarters. He has become the victim of Great Britain's greatest indoor sport—writing letters to the editor. The latest bombshell which has been fired at the peer's head is in the "Daily News and Leader," and signed with the familiar title "Vox Clamantis."

The writer says that he is a man of very small means, almost exempt from the income tax, and living in a house rented at less than \$200 a year. He contributes to the church, also heeds the parson's call for extra donations. "But," he bitterly complains, "I am constantly receiving by post all sorts of applications for subscriptions to all kinds of philanthropic objects, and the latest rouses my gall, for it comes from the duke of Westminster, whose predecessor was out and away the biggest aristocratic beggar in England. The present duke seems to follow already in the late duke's footsteps."

"Vox Clamantis" goes on to rip the duke up the back in a few more paragraphs, and concludes:

"It is certainly cool from one whose estate not long ago exacted \$250,000 for a lease in the West end to ask me to contribute to an athletic fund of \$500,000. Considering the fabulous wealth of the duke, he might have found the money himself or done so with the help of the half dozen other peers who endorse his appeal, without sending his hat around to people who live in less than a \$200 house."

Dead Child's Toys Shock Mother. Paterson, N. J.—Mrs. Julia Collins, opening a drawer, suddenly came across toys of her dead child. The shock was so serious that she was removed to the hospital.

New Jersey Bull Charges Train. Washington, N. J.—Blue Beard, a prize Jersey bull, charged an express locomotive, which was going 50 miles an hour. He'll never do it again.

THOUSANDS OF AVAILABLE HOMESTEADS

Western Canada's Homestead Area Being Increased.

The great rush for homesteads whenever a reservation is opened by the U. S. government reveals the fact that there is a great desire on the part of the American people to get land. The fact that tens of thousands are on hand at every opening, and only a few hundred homesteads are available shows that the available agricultural lands which are in the gift of the government are rapidly diminishing. In addition to this agricultural lands that are of proved value have advanced in price to such an extent that it becomes a serious question to the man with moderate means who intends to go into farming, where he shall go. Fortunately there is yet to be had in Western Canada, either in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each, which may be had, by the simple process of filing, paying a ten dollar entrance fee, and living on it for six months each year for three years. There is no necessity to make a long, tedious and expensive journey, only to find you have one chance in fifty of getting what you want. Although this homesteading has been going on in Canada for a number of years, and hundreds of thousands of them have been taken by hundreds of thousands of Americans, there remains sufficient to last for some time, and of as good land as any that has yet been taken up. In fact, in the opinion of very many, those that are left are of the best. They comprise lands that give the opportunity to indulge in the growing of grain, whether it be wheat, oats, barley or flax, but in addition these lands are admirably adapted for mixed farming, a class of farming that is certain to give better returns than that of all grain-growing. Cattle thrive and fatten on the nutritious grasses; dairying can be carried on successfully; timber for building is within reach, and water is easy to get. These lands are located in the park districts of any of the three provinces; groves of trees intersperse the landscape and give it a beauty that can only be attained in the more open prairie sections by the planting of trees. Tree culture by the way is being carried on to a great extent. Besides these free grant lands there are lands which may be had by purchasing from railways and private companies and individuals. These lands have not increased in price as their productive qualities and their location might have warranted, and may still be had at reasonably low prices and on easy terms. The crop in Western Canada in 1913 was one of the best of the number of good crops that that country has raised. Wheat has been reported with yields of from 30 to 45 bushels per acre, and other grain with like heavy yields.—Advertisement.

Thought "Katy" Was a New Dance.

"Two traveling men on an M. K. & T. train," says the Parsons Sun, "were talking of their trips and a young fellow sitting across the aisle caught snatches of their conversation. His curiosity got the better of him and he bent forward and addressed the man in the seat ahead of him: 'Say, hear those ginks talking over there? I've done the "Texas Tommy," "The Tango," "The Hesitation Waltz," and some others, but when it comes to "doing the Katy," I pass. What kind of a wiggle is it, anyway?'"—Kansas City Star.

Causes Further Talk.

Because so many people are telling their experience with Hunt's Lightning Oil for Headaches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc., others are led to give it a trial, and are convinced immediately of its merit as a pain killer. Are you yet to be convinced? Ask the druggist. Adv.

Valuable.

The Passerby—What a handsome dog. He must be valuable. Street Dog Dealer—Yer bet 'e is. The man wot I got 'im off is offering \$25 reward if I brings 'im back.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle, 25c.

There are between 5,000 and 10,000 hot springs of every variety in the Yellowstone National park.

Liquid Blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Every man has his own idea of what a good time consists of.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Wh. sout. had e small string houses fifty ya half mile & At the low

GREAT FEATS ACCOMPLISHED

AND

Grand Prizes Won

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

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

<p>Holder—</p> <p>Of</p> <p>Every Grand Prize</p> <p>Of importance Awarded in the Last Twelve Years</p>	<p>Holder—</p> <p>of the</p> <p>Elliott Cresson Medal</p> <p>Awarded by the Franklin Institute of Pennsylvania</p>	<p>Holder—</p> <p>Of every International Record for</p> <p>Speed, Accuracy, Stability</p>
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1809 Main Street
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"The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

Entered as second-class mail matter May 9, 1905, at the postoffice at McLean, Texas, under the Act of Congress.

Faithful to The Death

The place is the old Fort Belknap, a Government post built and occupied by the United States troops in the days long gone by. It was then a wilderness in the far West; its principal inhabitants were buffaloes, Indians wolves and prairie dogs. Come and take a walk out to that high bluff that overlooks the valley of the Brazos, and I will point out to you the country and tell why I think every man should love and respect his dog.

Do you see that bright strip of water winding its way through the yellow sand? That is the river. If it could talk, it could tell you many weird stories of things that occurred a long time ago.

If you could listen to its stories of what occurred along its banks, you would think you were in dreamland walking among ghostly specters and phantoms of the past; you would hear the hoarse grunt of the buffalo, the howl of wolves; you would hear the screams of frightened women and children and the war whoop of the Indian, and the ting of the bow string, and shriek of death, and then a sudden hush.

Look across the river to the northwest, away off yonder. Do you see that gray streak of timber about twelve miles away from the west toward the river? Well that is Elm Creek; once a small settlement of people lived along the banks of the stream. They directed their houses into a town and like a shoe-string stretched out; the houses were about forty or fifty feet from the creek bank. The end of the town

lived a man named George Bragg. His house was the last house in the little village. About two miles this side of Bragg's in the river valley on the prairie was a house where an old lady by the name of Fitzpatrick and her widowed daughter with three children, two boys and a beautiful little girl about 8 years old, all lived; they had a bridle ring-necked bulldog, whose name I did not learn.

Now, let us go back to the village long enough to say that in it lived a man named Dock Wilson, whose name, as also should that of the dog, should go down in history for noble deeds performed.

They were dangerous times then. It was in 1864, when the boom of the canon was heard at Petersburg, and the boys in Gray were dying in the last ditch to try to save the Confederacy. The Indians were coming down from the north under their chief, Black Eagle, a thousand strong, to sweep the settlements along the Brazos River.

The writer was then a member of Rowland's company in J. B. Barry's regiment. We had been ordered from Harrisburg to Belknap for the purpose of meeting the invasion to protect the inhabitants. White's company of Bowland's regiment had also been ordered there for the same purpose and had arrived on the scene in time to check the advance of the invasion had they been strong enough.

Our command under Buck Barry had just reached Weatherford on the very day the Indians captured Fort Murphy. We advanced towards the little town and came in conflict with White's company on Boggy Creek, three miles north of Elm, completely defeating his company killing five of his men and driving him across the river.

Two citizens, Perry Harmon

son and his father, were attacked by them, but fled to the brush and then stood the Indians off, killing three of them. They then went on in the direction of the little town on Elm.

Dock Wilson being out from his home on the creek discovered the approach of the Indians. He ran with all his might to the little town, reached the upper end of the town, giving the alarm, and ran down the creek from house to house. The citizens with their women and children fled to the brush and hid. Just as Wilson ran into the yard at George Bragg's to give him the alarm the Indians were right behind him and shot him dead in front of Bragg's door.

Bragg hearing the noise stepped to the door and was also shot by the Indians, but was not killed. With the help of two cow-boys at his house they barricaded the door and like trapped rats they fought the Indians to a finish, inflicting upon them a bloody loss, driving them away from the house.

The Indians after pillaging the houses in the town moved on in the direction of Mrs. Fitzpatrick's leaving the little town tenantless and alone, except the house of George Bragg's, which stood in grim defiance. Bragg with bleeding wounds and the two cowboys with faces black with powder were ready to renew the bloody conflict to save their lives and the women and children who crouched beneath the bed. The inhabitants of the town had been saved; they were hid away in the brush like frightened quails, and Dock Wilson, the man who saved them, was lying dead in Bragg's yard.

The Indians went from the little town direct to Mrs. Fitzpatrick's. The only defence she had was the old brindle dog, the dog that loved his mistress and the children; the dog that had stood at bay the wolves and wild animals that came to prey upon the poultry; and through the long hours of the night had kept watch, and with deep-mouthed bark and hoarse growl had kept away those who designed to intrude upon those who loved and fed him.

This poor old dog confronted from 800 to 1,000 Indians and died in his effort to save them.

Barry's Rangers to which I belonged reached Fort Belknap the day after the disaster; the

Indians had fled from the country and were gone. Our company under the command of Sergeant Pollard and Sergeant Christal was ordered to the relief of Bragg's family and to get the dead.

About seventy-five men constituted the company.

The first place we reached was Mrs. Fitzpatrick's. Here the little house stood alone on the prairie. As we reached the house we found the dog lying outside the house, his forefeet strongly braced against the ground his head turned toward us with gleaming eyes and grinding teeth, with bristles up as if snapping at Indians. He looked as if alive; but he was dead, with fifteen arrows sticking in his body; he was stiff, with the rigidity of death.

In the back yard lay the body of the lady and the two little boys; they had been killed and scalped, and their clothes stripped from them. The old lady and the little girl had been taken into captivity and carried off.

We dug a wide grave out in the garden in which we placed the mother and the two little boys, one on each side of her. As we got ready to cover them, Sergeant Christal said: "Boys, that poor old dog died for the

lady and her children, the Indians never entered that house until he was dead; we ought to bury him with his mistress and children."

Every man with one accord agreed. We pulled the arrows out of his body and gently laid him in the vault at the feet of those for whom he died.

To this noble dog should be erected a monument inscribed upon it his noble deeds; and the words of Byron:

But the poor dog, in life the finest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend

Whose honest heart is still his masters own
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.

This is why I say that every man should love and respect his dog.—I. D. Ferguson in Galveston-Dallas News.

\$50.00 REWARD.

We will give a reward of Fifty Dollars for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any persons found crossing any of the fences or in any manner trespassing upon our land in Gray and Wheeler counties. The public is cautioned to take warning that we will vigorously prosecute any violation of the law covering the crossing of fences so far as it affects our properties.

Boatman Bank,
By A. B. Gardenhire.

Announcements

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

- FOR SHERIFF: J. S. DENSON, W. S. COPELAND, G. E. CASTLEBERRY.
- FOR CLERK: J. B. PASCHALL, C. L. UPHAM.
- FOR ASSESSOR: A. H. DOUCETTE, J. B. (Joe) FOX, J. B. PASCHALL.
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE: SILER FAULKNER.
- FOR TREASURER: HENRY THUT.

Christmas Present.

The News is pleased to acknowledge receipt of its bona fide Christmas present in the hands of J. E. Clem, popular salesman for the C. C. store. The gift came as a pleasant surprise and consisted of a sack full of delicious Flower apples.

You can save fuel by using Hot Blast. McLean Hdw. Co.

TO OUR PATRONS

On the 31st of last October we passed the sixth mile post in the history of our business career in McLean and during that time we have enjoyed a steady and substantial growth. Our patronage has been all that we could wish for and we take this method of thanking you one and all for your business, assuring you that we have striven diligently, by honest business methods, to meet it.

To those who keep your account paid promptly we are doubly thankful, for by so doing you have assisted us materially in promoting our efficiency to render the best service at the least possible cost.

Those who are in arrear we wish to urge you to come forward at once and make some disposition of your accounts. We cannot carry them on indefinitely. The money you owe us is rightly ours and we would like to have the pleasure of using it ourselves for awhile. Your obligations should in a manner affect your conduct. Let us hear from you. We must have what you owe us.

To one and all we extend the greeting of the season, and wish you a most happy and prosperous New Year, in which you will often have occasion to let us serve you with hardware.

Yours for service,

McLean Hardware Company

A. A. CALLAHAN, Mgr.

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Shot guns, \$12.50, brand new. McLean Hardware Co.

J. E. Adams has been visiting at Pampa and Miami this week.

Don't buy a new suit until you see Luke and get his prices.

Good roads will aid in the solution of rural problems.

Target as low as \$2.50. McLean Hardware Co.

J. B. Paschall has been spending a few days at Pampa and LeFors.

Extra pants free with suit. Prices \$25.00 up to \$32.00.—Luke.

Good roads will keep the boy on the farm and make him prosperous.

J. M. Moreland of the Alanreed country was among the business visitors in the city the first of the week.

Clayburn Cash was up the first of the week from his farm near Ramsdell.

Frank Haynes was a business visitor to Shamrock the latter part of last week.

A. W. Haynes and G. W. Naron made a short business visit to Pampa the latter part of last week.

New spring and summer samples just arrived. Come and let Luke show you.

Elton Collier of Groom was here Sunday to attend the Ussell-Collier wedding.

Nothing will conduce more to diversified farming than a good road in each community.

The bonus for the test well is growing rapidly and it is believed that it will be completed next week.

Where is the community that has a good system of public highways and is displeased with them?

Many McLean citizens visited the wreck west of Alanreed last Saturday afternoon.

Lewis Cooke has the thanks of the News for a subscription renewal this week.

W. S. Copeland returned Tuesday from a visit of several days to different points in East Texas.

Mrs. W. R. Patterson has been on the sick list this week, but is reported as better.

Mesdames W. C. Foster and W. A. Stubbs were visitors to Alanreed the first of the week.

John Haynes left Saturday night of last week for a visit with relatives at Granite, Okla., and San Angelo, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs have gone to housekeeping in the old George Heald residence in the north-east part of the city.

Steady practicing has commenced on the play that will be given at the school auditorium in the very near future.

The Alanreed girls were coming to McLean for a match game of basketball last Saturday but backed out on account of the severe weather.

Do not hitch your wagon to a star, or your horse to the moon—put them to work on the road in your community.

I can save you money on your laundry by making your clothes last longer—electric process—Amarillo Steam Laundry. Luke is agent.

The voices of the women are being raised for good roads. They have a right to speak on this question, for there is an abject slavery if they cannot travel when they get ready.

W. W. Wilson, one of Midlothian's most industrious and energetic young men, left last week for McLean, Texas, to serve him out a name in the big boundless west.—Midlothian Argus.

Mrs. Arthur Erwin was called to Amarillo the first of the week to attend the sick bed of her sister who is in the sanitarium at that place, having been taken there for treatment some time ago.

Miss Chance arrived in the city the first of the week from Italy, Texas, where she has been on an extended visit. She will make her home here with her parents.

My 1914 resolution: To give some of my mind, some of my time, some of my means and some of my muscle to aid the Lone Star State in conquering her greatest enemy—bad roads.

Remember that I guarantee all photographs to be satisfactory—if they don't suit you you don't have to take them. I have pleased others and can please you. Orders taken for enlarged pictures and don't forget to have stereoscopic views made from your kodak negatives. Tracy Willis.

Mrs. M. D. Bentley was summoned to Whitt, Texas, Sunday morning in response to a message announcing the sudden death of her father, B. C. Clark, at that place. She left on the noon train. The bereaved lady and family have the sincere sympathy of many McLean friends.

LOOK Mr. Farmer—Have for sale one 14-inch four horse lister for \$30.00, one 14-inch Success sulkey for \$20.00; one 12-inch John Deere lister for \$10.00; one John Deere disc cultivator for \$15.00; one stalk cutter for \$5.00; two sled go-devils for \$5.00 each; one 69-tooth harrow for \$5.00; one 12-inch walking plow for \$5.00. If going to farm, come out. I can fit you up for a little money. W. W. Overton, one mile east of city, phone 74.

Alanreed Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Melton of Memphis visited in Alanreed Sunday.

Some of the farmers are turning their land.

Rev. Howell, pastor of the Methodist church delivered two splendid sermons here Sunday.

Miss Waggoner of Springfield, Colo., who has been visiting here with her brother, returned to her home Monday.

The tragic death of Mrs. Kelley Gregg was a shock to our people. The remains were brought to this place Tuesday and sent to Shamrock where the last sad rites were observed.

Roy McLaughery, foreman of the Rockledge section, left Wednesday for Choctaw, Okla.

Holman Duncan and wife have moved to the Crisp farms south east of town.

Jim Owens went to Amarillo Saturday to look after business matters.

A. McEachern and wife left Wednesday for Hereford, where Mr. McEachern has accepted a position with the Log-Bell Lumber Co.

Dinner Party.

Invitations to a midday dinner were readily responded to Mrs. S. O. Cook being hostess on Tuesday, January 13th.

The good things that were put for our enjoyment were never surpassed in excellence and but rarely equalled, tit bits from various sections of our vast domain meeting in the tempting dishes before us.

When the dining table was relieved from its duty a comfort was found ready to tackle work being zealously entered into and soon pronounced good, very good.

The real live game of forty-two was enjoyed, after which good byes were said and various homes were sought.

Those present were: Mesdames C. S. and R. R. Re, D. B. Veatch, R. T. Harris, A. G. Richardson, T. A. Cooke and J. H. Horton.

A GUEST.

ARE YOU

Voting

We desire to call your attention to the following schedule of votes in the contest in which the popular firm of Wise & Beall are giving away a handsome \$400.00 piano and other beautiful gifts. This offer is good until the close of the contest—beginning Saturday, January 17th.

- One year's subscription from one person, 5,000 votes.
- Two year's subscription from one person, 15,000 votes.
- Three year's subscription from one person, 30,000 votes.
- Four year's subscription from one person 50,000 votes.
- Five year's subscription from one person, 100,000 votes.
- For each additional year's subscription from each person, handed in with the first five, 50,000 votes.

For every dollar received on job work 10,000 votes.

Wise & Beall

Are also offering some splendid inducements to the worker. Ask them

Local Road Improvement

That interest is awakening in the matter of real road improvement in the McLean country is evidenced by the actual results that are being accomplished all directions since the beginning of the New Year. Formerly it has been the custom of road overseers and others having in charge the care of the roads to expend their energy and appropriate in a vain endeavor to grade up and improve the roads as they stood, but time and experience has proven that this method is not successful in that no amount of grading and shaping up will make adequate roads where the drifting sand is left uncovered.

With this realization paramount it was necessary to devise other means and these other means have presented themselves. Within a reasonable distance of practically all the sandy road can be found an abundance of clay and chalky dirt that makes an excellent road bed and it is now being used with most pleasing effect.

On the road leading from the town section to the Back community, possibly the worst piece of road in the McLean country, this method of improvement is being employed and overseer R. N. Ashby has had teams and men at work all this week making a solid roadbed in the many

places where before there was only a wilderness of heavy sand. Parties who have tested the efficiency of the new road are loud in their praises of its quality and one may find road enthusiasts on all sides.

Under the direction of Mayor Foster a crew of men are also engaged in laying the piece of road at the northeast corner of the town section, the sandy hill leading to the Foster residence demanding their particular attention.

Let the good work go forward. There is no other one thing more necessary to the continued growth and development of this section than road improvement and it should be accomplished at any price. If necessary, and it is, the different road overseers having particularly bad roads to improve should call upon the people of town to either go out and put in their time working or else put up sufficient money to employ someone in their place. While only people of rural districts have constant use for good roads, yet it is certainly to the interest of the business men and town people generally to see that these roads are made passable and we believe they are willing to lend a helping hand.

Aid Meeting

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met at the residence of Mrs. J. T. Braynt Wednesday afternoon of this week, 24 members being present.

The cook book committee made its report as to

How They Stand.

Following is the standing of contestants in the Wise & Beall piano contest up to the 31st instant.

1	800,759
2	25,634
3	2,000
5	419,800
6	2,000
7	2,690
8	663,225
9	2,000
10	2,960
12	2,000
13	46,970
14	2,200
15	2,135
16	1,189,998
17	2,175
18	440,580
19	2,000
20	2,000
21	2,000
22	2,040
23	2,000
24	2,000
25	2,065
26	19,866
27	612,821
28	812,821
29	2,333,927
30	2,000
31	2,000
32	2,000
33	621,260
34	1,024,164
36	2,000
37	2,000
38	2,000
39	2,500
40	5,000
41	1,651,942
42	2,000
43	2,000
45	1,313,524
46	6,000
47	2,380
48	1,655,835
49	906,589
50	555,064
52	2,186,387

Attention of all contestants is called to the fact that, beginning with Oct. 8th, we will give a set of six pieces of silverware to the contestant making the greatest gain each week. This silverware is handsome and durable and some one will get a set (six pieces) every week during the remainder of the contest. No matter how you stand in the grand total, if you make the greatest gain in one week you get the silverware.

No. 29 wins this week.

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.

its work and a full settlement was made for the printing of the books.

Two members of our Aid were reported sick, but some improved, and one member out of town on account of illness.

The election of officers was deferred until April 1st.

A social committee was appointed, the duty of whom is to provide social meetings.

One new member was enrolled and as the hour was too late to permit of our history lesson the meeting was dismissed to meet with Mrs. J. H. Horton January 21st at 2 p. m.

REPORTER.

Patrons of the telephone are reminded that a new directory will be published as soon as possible after the first of the year and if you can make any changes they can be in the new directory.

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 1st Sunday, morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 4th Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldersedge 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.

Holiness Services.

Conducted by S. R. Jones, at McLean Presbyterian Church 2nd and 4th Sunday nights of each month. Cottage prayer meeting Thursday night of each week. The 1st Sunday of each month at the Heald school house at 3 p. m. Third Sunday at the Back school house at 11 a. m. Public invited to attend all services.

Baptist Church.

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

R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Strayed—Mexican parrot, answers to the name of Nell, finder please notify News office.

Lost—Gold watch and W. O. W. job somewhere southeast of town. Finder please notify Silas Clark.

FOR SALE—Buff Orpington roosters, also take orders now for settings of eggs. Phone Mrs. W. T. Wilson.

WANTED—I want agents in every community to sell the wonderful Electro-Galvanic Ring for rheumatism and other ailments. Send for terms. L. A. Nash, General Agent, Shamrock, Texas.

Bulls—Have a number of pure bred registered Hereford Bulls, coming three year olds. Call and see them.—Faulkner Bros., McLean, Texas.

FOR SALE—1000 bushels of fine threshed maize, \$1.35 per cwt. CASH. Will crush it for 10 cents per cwt. J. T. Hicks, McLean, Texas. Phone 89 1-2.

COTTON SEED—Have for sale some choice cotton seed for planting purposes. Would like to sell them out at once as I expect to leave the city in a week or ten days. E. P. Brown.

FOR SALE—Will have ready for sale within a few weeks about 5,000 bushels of shelled corn and large quantity of kafir and maize. See me for prices, etc. Paul Machina, Ramsdell, Texas.

TEXAS RESORTS

Very low fares to various Texas Resorts also very low

All Year Tourist Fairs to most any part of the country. Do not fail to make your trip via the



Union Stations

Perfect Service

Through Trains

Dining Cars

Have all up-to-date accommodations, through pullman and dining cars. Tickets on sale daily all the year. Call on agent for any information desired for fares and accommodations.

D. H. Nunn

Local Agent.

JOHN B. VANNOY

Optician & Jeweler

Dealer in Clock

Jewelry and Silver

Does Engraving

of repair work

jewelry trade.

wh. south had a small string houses 3 fifty ya. half mile At the los

PROFIT!

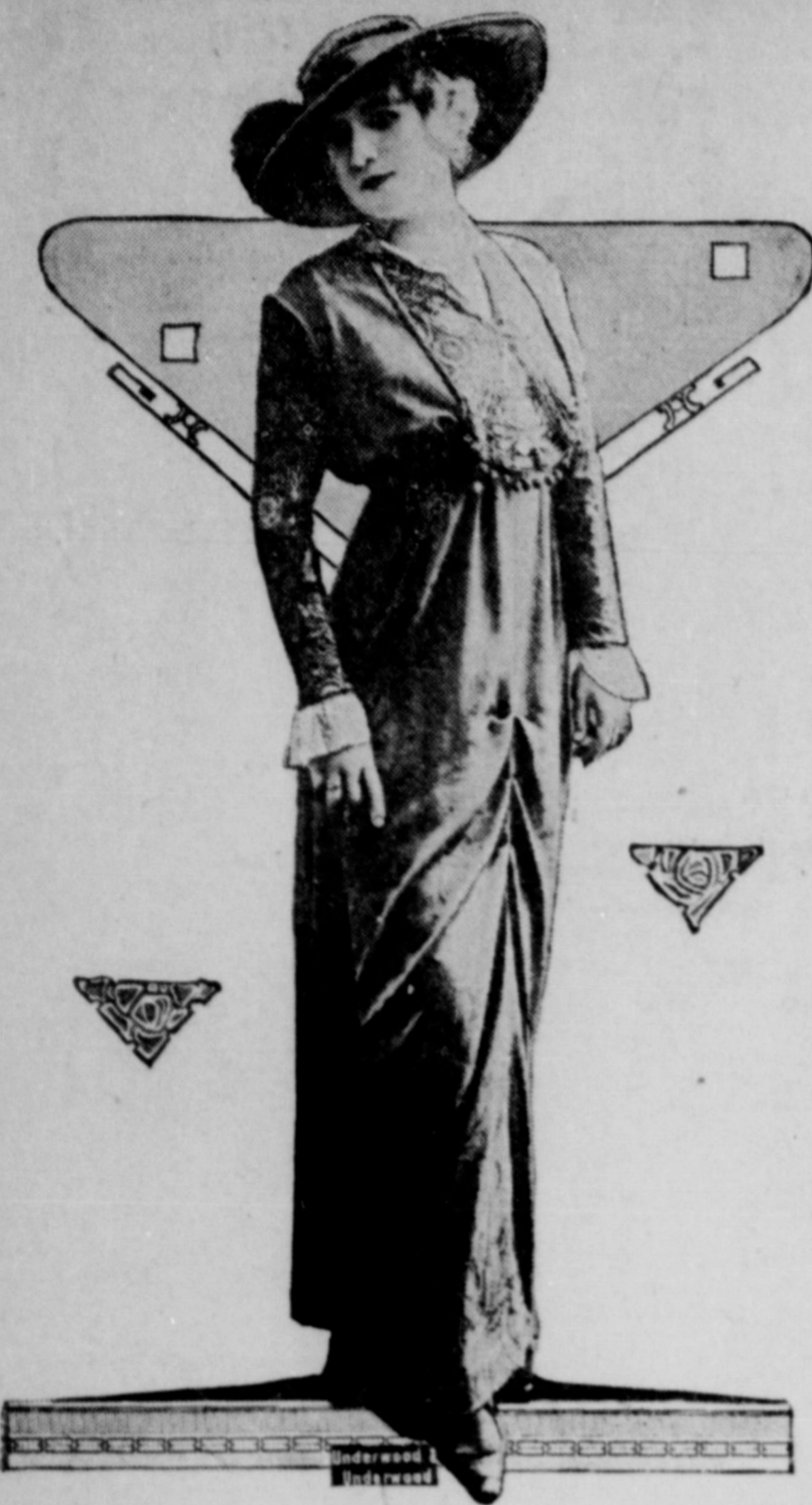
There is profit in the chicken business if you handle the pure bred Barred Rocks. Larger chickens, thrifter chickens and more eggs. We have ready for the market a few extra fine roosters. Phone, write or call on

Mrs. M. Faulher

Phone 103 McLean, Texas



Stately and Graceful Gown



FROM the salon of a gifted designer in Paris comes this stately and graceful gown. It is worth much study as an exposition of present styles, without any departure from beautiful outlining of the figure and the best management of fashionable fabrics with broadened surfaces. Any of the dark rich colors of the season—taupe, corbleu, paprika, wood and golden browns, sapphire blue.

The skirt is in two pieces, with the uppermost cut away from the knees downward in a "V" shape. It is draped with three small plaits to give it the fashionable slant, and posed over an under piece that is also caught up a little at the front. This under piece is not closed at the back, and by this arrangement the skirt, which seems to hang in so closely about the ankles, still gives room for easy walking.

PEARLS THE ONE ORNAMENT FOR THE DEBUTANTE

JUST why pearls and girlhood are so associated in our minds is not yet fully explained. But we all recognize that pearls belong to the maid before she may wear other jewels with any degree of fitness. Except for pretty hair ornaments of ribbons and made



flowers there is nothing that looks quite as "fit" on the young girl as pearls. The ornament shown here is made of two strands of pearl beads strung on a fine wire. They are strung in links, joined by large baroque pearl beads, placed between the links. The band extends across the top of the head and terminates a little below

gives a perfect finish to the sleeves. Providing the long shoulder, the small coat blouses over the belt line at the sides and back. It has a long narrow basque sloping away over the hips and falling almost to the knees. It is finished with a very wide and heavy fringe and is wonderfully effective.

Similar coats slope away to a panel at the back, finished at the ends with a broad band of fur or plush. This finish has proved more popular than the fringe.

A hat with some width of brim is fitting with a gown of so much character, and that is what was chosen. It has the small, soft crown, which almost effaces itself, and the simple trimming which characterizes the season. Two short full ostrich heads or a fancy ostrich ornament are curled over the brim in models of this kind, and the brim usually shows an indentation at one side.

The front of the under bodice is arranged to fall out over the waist line and is a novelty in arrangement that is noteworthy. Altogether this is an achievement in designing so good that it will outlive less beautiful models and look well for two seasons or more. The life of pretty gowns, most of them costing considerable time and some money, should not be so brief that the time spent in making them is not worth while.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

the top of the ears at each side. It is fastened in place with hair pins. At the left side there are three loops of the pearls strung on wire and two hanging ends and a knot formed of pearl beads strung on heavy thread and set less close together than in the hand, so that they fall easily.

The coiffure is very simple—even for a young girl. As in all the present designs, the ears are covered. The front hair is curled and fluffed about the face. The back hair is braided in loose strands and pinned flat to the head.

This hair dress is appropriate for brown haired or blond girls, but is not so pretty for the girl with very dark hair or for her who has the splendid "Titan" locks. Although very dark hair, and what is called red hair, are so unlike, the same styles of coiffure are suited to them both. They must do the hair in soft masses, insist upon its being glossy and refuse to consider fluffiness or anything approaching frizzes.

But no matter what the hue of her hair or eyes or skin—the maid may wear pearls. They look well and more than that on youthful heads of any color.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Chenille Flowers. Chenille flowers are used for corsage bouquets now. They are made of strings of chenille, in heavy, soft quality, looped into petals, and mounted on green chenille stems, stiffened with wire. Brilliant but at the same time soft shades of red and blue and violet and green and yellow are used. These little flowers have a charm all their own, and are especially effective worn on the dull, gloomy days for which November is famous.

Practical Fashions

LADY'S DRESS.



This model shows the elegance of the more simple styles. It has a very plain blouse, with the drop shoulder and plain, full length sleeves. The neck is trimmed with a pretty collar and the closing is in front. The skirt may be made in one piece or in two, as preferred. It also closes in front. Cheviot, serge, velveteen, satin, messaline and many of the novelty woolen fabrics are suitable for a dress of this style.

The dress pattern (6456) is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 50 inch material, with 1/2 yard of 27 inch silk for the collar.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

Form for pattern order: NO. 6456. NAME, TOWN, STREET AND NO., STATE.

LADY'S SKIRT.



In looking over the new models none will be found which is better adapted to the tailor made styles than the one shown in the illustration. It has two gores, the front arranged to form a panel, and a small yoke outlining the hips. The upper part of the skirt fits the body neatly, and there are soft folds lower down in front. This style is excellent for serge, cheviot, matalasse fabrics, wool sponge, etc.

The skirt pattern (6449) is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2 3/4 yards of 44 or 54 inch material. Width of lower edge 1 1/2 yards.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents to "Pattern Department," of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

Form for pattern order: NO. 6449. NAME, TOWN, STREET AND NO., STATE.

Tree That Produces Milk.

It is claimed that in South America there is a most convenient milk-producing tree which the natives take advantage of for the feeding of their children. By boring a hole in its trunk a clear, sweet stream of milk emerges, which is both healthful and delicious.

Inconoclam.

A famous English specialist says that fat babies are not the healthiest. Does the man want to turn the world upside down?

Ditto When They Are Full. Scientists have discovered that people fall in love when the moon is full.—Detroit Free Press.

Here's the Recipe of Success. The way to make a success of any job is to care whether you do it right or not.—California Outlook.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Many Things the Pages Do to Amuse Themselves

WASHINGTON.—As the crowd of sightseers entered the capitol they were surprised to hear shouts of laughter and the scraping of chairs. "Is that congress in session?" one of the party asked the guide. This wise individual laughed before he answered.

"No, it's too early in the morning for the congressmen, you couldn't get them out before noon except on extraordinary occasions. The noise you hear comes from the house of representatives in the chamber of the house of representatives. You'll see them for yourself when we go upstairs."

The noise increased visibly as the party neared the chamber. There were loud shouts in boyish voices, shrill laughter and the sounds of falling furniture. The guide took his sightseers to the visitors' gallery, for none except members of the house, their secretaries and house employees are allowed to enter the sacred precincts. But at this time of morning a wild sight was to be enjoyed. Fully 25 or 30 boys were running up and down the aisles of the room, totally forgetful of their surroundings in the pleasure of their fun. To a person accustomed to gazing on the house when it was filled with dignified congressmen it was a most unusual sight. Several boys were wrestling others boxing and still more tossing a piece of paper around the room in imitation of a baseball game.

The fact that visitors from all parts of the United States were looking at them did not seem to bother them in the least. They kept on with the sport. Then suddenly a member of the house entered and walked to his chair. At once the levity ceased. The boys walked to the sides of the room and tried to appear dignified—an impossible task, by the way.

The page, whether he be employed in the house or senate, holds a job that makes him envied by almost every youngster in Washington, besides a number of their old pals "back home." It isn't so much the fact that the positions pays \$75 a month to the lucky youngster as long as congress is in session, but because of the prestige to be secured through such personal contact with the "big men" of the nation, for the page gets to the place where he can address every congressman by name and also be answered in a familiar strain. And what American boy wouldn't give most anything for such a privilege.

It's a treat to sit for a morning and watch the house pages. They arrive about 9 o'clock, then for three hours there is a continuous performance of fun galore, only ended when the house chaplain formally opens the day's session. Then for the remainder of the day the page works hard and earns his salary.

Street Car Regulations in the Capital City

TWO men were standing under a tree in Farragut square near the side one hot afternoon last summer. One of them was in the uniform of the street car service and the other was in plain clothes. Each had a pencil and paper pad and each was making notes of the street cars passing.

"What are those men doing?" asked the reporter of a conductor, expecting the reply "spotters."

"Those men are making up reports as to whether the cars are light loaded, medium loaded, loaded or crowded," said the conductor. "One is in the employ of the public utilities commission. If a dozen or so passengers are on a car it will be marked as 'light,' if everybody has a seat and there is a scattering of empty seats, it will be marked 'medium,' if all the seats are occupied it will be marked 'loaded,' and if passengers are standing it will be marked 'crowded.' We have cut our schedule—that is, the company has reduced the number of cars running—because of the number of people out of the city, and those men are aiding in the making up of a report to determine whether the new schedule is providing sufficient accommodations to the public."

"Yes," said the conductor, "any rule for the safety and comfort of passengers ought to be a police regulation. A regulation made only by the company does not go very far. It is against the rule of the company for passengers to stand on the running board of open cars, but all can do is to request or persuade a passenger to step inside. Perhaps there's no room inside. I have no authority to put him off."

"If a man spits on the floor of a car I can have him arrested and he will have to answer in court. It is a police regulation that a man shall not spit on the floor. The rule that smoking is permitted only on the last three seats is a company regulation, and a man can smoke on the front seat or any other seat if he chooses to be disagreeable about it and may not put him off."

"However, a conductor can make nearly all men observe the smoking rule if you handle them right. You can get along better with the public by 'requesting' than by any other means. If you beg threatening you will be in hot water right away."

Was Hurtled Through the Door Like a Catapult

REPRESENTATIVE ERNEST W. ROBERTS of Massachusetts tells a story of a bully who lived in his town and whose general demeanor made him a fit subject for the stocks. Jim Jones was a general, all-round, good-for-nothing, lazy, fighting idler whose only work in life was an attempt to escape labor, but who was always boasting of what "bad man" he was under his ragged coat.

One day Mr. Roberts was strolling down the street and stopped to talk to a friend near a lamp post which stood outside of a saloon. From within came the odor of stale beer and tobacco mingling with the angry tones of a heated conversation.

Just then Jim Jones came strolling up proudly. Throwing out his chest and pointing to the swinging door from which the noise issued, he declared: "I'm going in there and throw every damned one of them fellows out. Just watch me. Be sure and count them as I throw."

Jim sailed within a mystic precincts, while outside Mr. Roberts and his friend waited the outcome of the onslaught. In a few moments the uproar increased, here were wild yells and smashing of chairs. The door jerked open and sticking figure was hurtled through it like a catapult and fell into the gutter.

"One," counted out the friend aloud, determined to keep the score right. "Stop counting!" yelled the prostrate form like the gutter. "Ain't you got no sense—this is me!"

It was Jim.

Judge's Stern Warning to Desperate Prisoner

THERE is a good story going around the capitol about Congressman Small, who hails from North Carolina. In prehistoric days, when Small was young in the law, he was prosecuting a town idler who bore a desperate character. This desperado was supposed to have added greatly to the population of the village cemetery and to be ready to kill his man at the drop of an acorn.

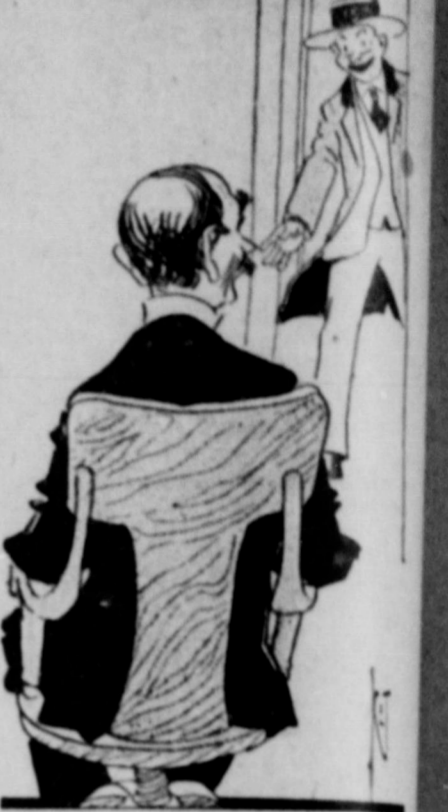
So when Small stood him up at the bar before a county justice of the peace the embryo congressman painted the prisoner in such dark colors that his own mother would never have recognized him at five paces. In the very height of his eloquence Small pointed a long finger at the trembling man and shouted:

"Why, that man at the bar would just as soon kill me as not right here before your face, Judge. The judge leaned thoughtfully over, took of his specs and glowered at the offending criminal.

"John Smith," he thundered, "if you dare kill Small here before me I will fine you a dollar and fifty cents for contempt of court; turn my soul, if I

The ONLOOKER HENRY HOWLAND

Splendid Appreciation



He came in with a cheerful smile, and with a hand extended; "How do you do, old man?" he said; "but you're looking splendid! You're growing younger every year; I wonder how you do it?" He then espied an empty chair and took a fancy to it.

"The world has used you well, I hear," he said with glad conviction. "I always claimed you'd get ahead, you've made good my prediction; it only proves that talent wins when properly directed; You've been successful, but no more that might have been expected."

"I hear men talking everywhere about the things you're doing; I wish I'd had the sense to take the course you've been pursuing; You always had the gift to see the proper time for action; The victories you've won must be a source of satisfaction."

It seemed as if at last the world was granting justice to me, and while he spoke I felt a thrill of gladness coursing through me. But presently he spoke again and changed my pride to sorrow; He purpose merely was to get "ten dollars till tomorrow."

The First Thing.

"You are always talking about the foolishness of the rich and telling what they ought to do with their money. Let us suppose that you were in some way to become the possessor of a million dollars tomorrow. What in that case, would be the first thing you would do?"

"I would rent an office where I could have an anteroom with a stout man on guard to shield me from people who desired to waste my time being me with recitals of their own troubles and by asking me foolish questions."

OMITTED THAT.

"Well, started Stephen Growth eriot, "what do you do at your suffragette rally?" "Oh, we did a lot of things," his wife replied; "many that I can't take time to tell you about all of them. But there was one thing we didn't do."

"Hub! There was, was there? What was it?" "We didn't sing 'Hail, Hail, Gang's All Here.'"

Shameless Men.

Dainty maid full of woe; Chingling skirt; breeze blow. Men's remarks maid invites; Might as well be in tight.

Dainty maid, cheeks aflame; Thinks that men have no shame. If she pleased, maiden might wear a skirt not so tight.

Couldn't think of it, thought; Let 'em stare—let 'em blow. Naughty men, thus to smile; Maiden must be in style.

O Tempora! O Mores!

"I want you and your wife to come and have dinner with us next Tuesday evening," said Mrs. Wagoner. "We are going to have some from Cincinnati."

"Thank you. It will be a pleasure to meet your friends. I'm sure the time will you expect us?" "Oh, about half past six. And please don't dress. None of us are going."

Up and Down and Far and Wide. "Yes, I believe in seeing Aunt Gracie."

"How much of it have you got?" "A lot. I've traveled from New York, O., to Lowell, N. T., from Longmeadow, Mass., to New York."

One by One.

"One by one our children leave the sadly said, when their daughter had started on her way to heaven."

"Yes," he replied, a little sadly, "and one by one they bring some-bow back to us."



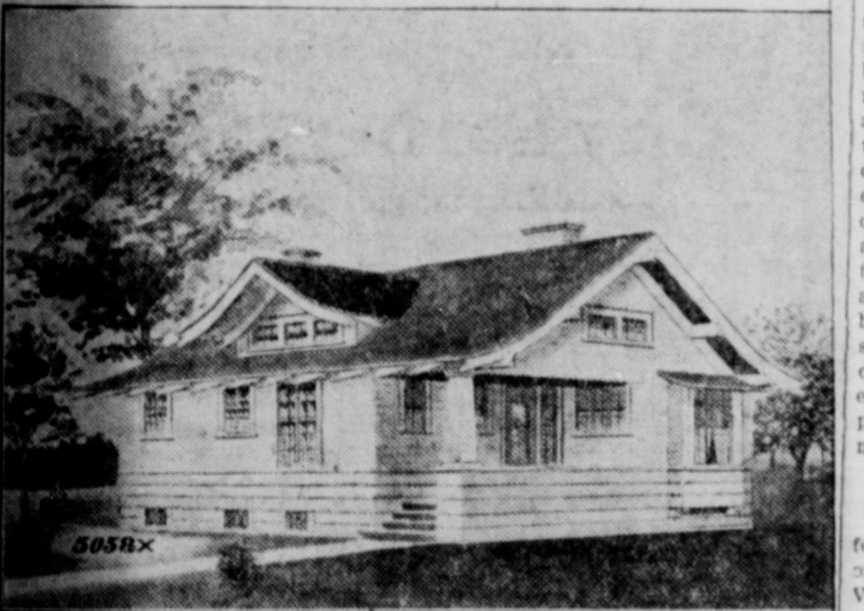
WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper.

The word "bungalow" is an Anglo-Indian term, meaning in India a species of rural villa, a house of light construction, usually of unbaked brick with a thatched roof.

They are built with heavier studding and bracing than the bungalows in California, and are sheathed solid outside and covered with heavy building paper and siding shingles.

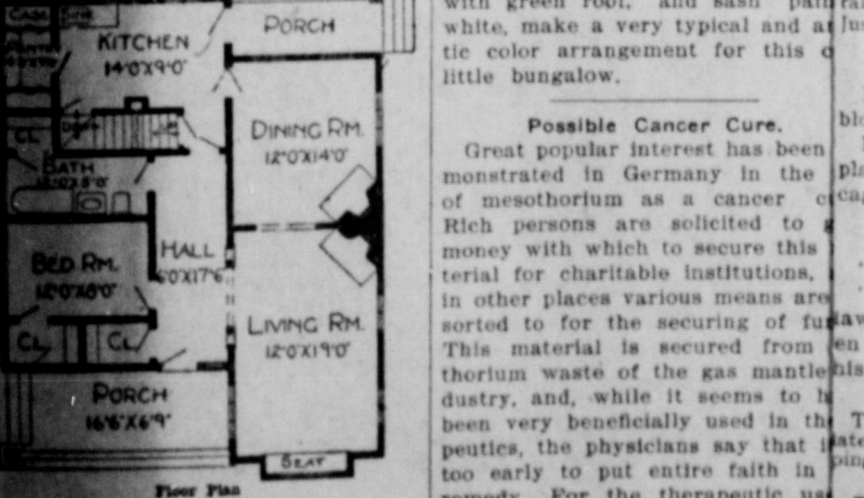
In America, the bungalow idea first took root in Southern California, where the mild and even climate is particularly well adapted to this type of house in its elementary forms.



5058X

Development, although other sections of the United States are now crowding the favorite regions of the Pacific coast in this respect.

It may be said, in all frankness, that any prospective home builder will do well to study carefully the advantages of the bungalow for his home which he is to build the coming spring.



This has been built many times for \$1,500—a surprisingly low cost—no more, in fact, than one would have to pay for a plain ordinary cottage of the same size which would not last as long as a sale nor at so good a price when the time comes to sell.

Remember this: It is always possible to sell a bungalow when a plain house of the same cost would find no buyers because the house is "in thousands of others."

HOPE TO RAISE LARGE SUM MINDS IN COMPLETE ACCORD

Millions of Red Cross Christmas Seals to Be Sold for Anti-Tuberculosis Work.

Few people have any idea of the magnitude of the Red Cross Christmas seal campaign. This year over 100,000,000 seals have been printed and distributed.

For Once, at Least, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Found Themselves in Absolute Harmony.

"We are united in this movement," said Thomas M. Reed, a Denver physiologist, apropos of a fight against the drug habit.

BAD TETTER ON HANDS

R. F. D. No. 1, Critz, Va.—"I had letter on my hands so badly that I could hardly do anything. It would begin to come in clear white blisters, then they would burst and peel off all over and crack and bleed. My hands were so sore and itched so badly I could not rest day or night.

Household and Mental Order.

Fröbel, "father of child-study," said that "inward clearness proceeds from outward order," and there is truth enough in the observation to give food for thought to the careless, untidy mother and father.

One of the Guggenheims.

There's nothing like putting the best foot foremost—putting the best face on the matter," said Oswald Garrison Villard in a recent Baltimore address.

ARRESTED.

Further arrests are being made daily—not of persons, but of pain. Its Hunt's Lightning Oil that so many people are talking about because it arrests and stops pain, and affords almost instant relief in cases of Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headaches, Burns, etc.

Essentially Feminine.

Florist—This is a century plant. It blooms once in a hundred years.

Surely Wealthy.

"I should say he is. He's got three lawyers and four bookkeepers and seven expert accountants figuring out his income tax."

Not Worth It.

Daughter—Just think! I can get the duke for only five million! Father—He is overcapitalized.

Seven Futile Cures for Baldness.

The barber at the second hair finished shaving, anointing and darning the patron and began a dative massage of the semi-scalp.

SEEMED LIKE 'RUBBING IT IN'

Algernon Really Had a Right to Resist This Last Action of Unfeeling Editor.

Algernon was a "free-lance" journalist, and at the moment could have done with considerably less freedom—and more money.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletchur.

Empty Compliments.

"You just ought to hear the great things the phrenologist said about my head."

Sure!

"Why do men get bald sooner than women?" "Because they don't wear their hair so long!"

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

The Old Standard

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Is Equally Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic, Because it Acts on the Liver, Drives Out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds Up the Whole System.

You know what you are taking when you take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic, as the formula is printed on every label, showing that it contains the well-known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye.

New Certain Liver Remedy that Puts Galomel Out of Business

From Hot Springs, Ark., where the Best Medical Brains in America are Located—No More Constipation.

To relieve constipation with violent remedies that simply force their way through the bowels is easy—but how about the after effect of such strenuous treatment!

The people of America are now offered a Liver, Stomach and Bowel remedy by name HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS, that is a certain cure for constipation.

They are gentle in their action and give speedy and blissful relief.

Advertisement for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, featuring an image of the bottle and text: "You Will Smile" when you see the appetite returning, the digestion becoming better, the liver working properly and the bowels regular.

Advertisement for W.L. Douglas Shoes, featuring an image of a shoe and text: "W.L. Douglas shoes are famous everywhere. Why not give them a trial? The value you will receive for your money will astonish you."

Advertisement for Western Canada Farms, featuring an image of a farm and text: "35 Bushels per Acre was the yield of WHEAT on many farms in Western Canada in 1915."

Advertisement for Free to All Sufferers, featuring text: "FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS. If you are out of breath, run down, or get the blues, suffer from kidney, bladder, rheumatic, indigestion, chronic weariness, or general debility, please read this book."

Advertisement for Readers, featuring text: "If you are desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations."

Advertisement for The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man, featuring an image of a typewriter and text: "Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter."

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balsam, featuring text: "PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists."

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Large advertisement for Death Lurks In A Weak Heart, featuring text: "Death Lurks In A Weak Heart. If Yours is fluttering or weak, use... Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00"

Free To Someone



Value 400 Dollars

Would You Like This Beautiful Piano As A Present? We Shall Positively Give It To Some One Of Our Customers

Come to our store, see and try this splendid instrument. We will tell you all about our plan of giving this piano away. This is a present worth having. This piano is of the celebrated Upton make. It carries the manufacturer's Ten Year Gaurantee. We cordially invite your inspection.

WISE & BEALL

White Deer Notes.
As some one may be interested in the White Deer country, will write a few notes.

White Deer is a thriving little town in Gray county on the Santa Fe. Has two stores, blacksmith shop, lumber yard and barber shop. We need an elevator and a bank. Also have a beautiful church building costing three thousand dollars and will have a ten thousand dollar school building by June.

We have a good school with two teachers and enroll about fifty pupils.

We have Everybodys Literary Society that meets every two weeks. Have had some excellent debates, the last one being: "Resolved that United States should annex Texas (The writer probably meant to say Mexico.) The result was in favor of the affirmative and here is what one of the defeated speakers quoted to the Pampa News: "In the debate here last Friday night the writer was inclined to think that the honorable judges wanted to annex Mexico to the United States so that they could join in a colony with the first speaker on the affirmative side, Mr. Overstreet, and his close friend, Charlie Rice, and go down in Mexico and get some of that good old 'Mexican-greaser-made sop.'" They forgot to note that the next speaker for the affirmative, J. L. Heare, may have been judging the writer by himself when he said he believed the next move would find barber Harrah in Mexico shaving greasers. The judges failed to count the cost of war and lives.

If you want to enjoy yourself come to "Everybody's Literary Society Friday night, January 10th. There will be two plays and a debate.

Luther Eakins of Dallas, is visiting friends here.

J. J. Crutchfield and T. N. Holloway made a business trip to Panhandle Saturday.

Wheat is doing fine since the recent snow and rains. We are expecting a bumper crop.

JONATHAN.

Patrons of the telephone are reminded that a new directory will be published as soon as possible after the first of the year and if you contemplate any changes kindly advise the fact known so that they can be incorporated in the new directory.

Our Business.

Our business has been the increasing of salaries and bettering of positions, and it stands to reason that if we have been so successful with so many young men and young ladies in the past, that we can help you.

You make no mistake when you take a step in the direction of further knowledge and increased earning power. BUT, do not handicap yourself by making the choice of the wrong school.


Other schools: both Correspondence and Business, may CLAIM: but we point to our graduates as our PROOF and EVIDENCE. A graduate of this school is known everywhere. Why? Because of his or her knowledge of what the business man expects. We will gladly give you a list of them for the asking, and you will more than likely find from one

to five or six in your own town. We invite the closest inspection, especially from those who have no "axe to grind."

Don't forget that board and room here with the best of private families costs you only a little more than one-half what it would cost you elsewhere, and also remember that we have all up-to-date office equipments which familiarize our students with what they will work with when they get out in the world of business.

New students have been enrolling with us every day since the holiday's, and are still coming in from every direction. You cannot find a more opportune time than NOW to enter. **BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE** Bowie, Texas.

MULES WANTED—I will be in McLean January 14th and 17th to buy mules three to seven years old, sound and in good working condition. Rough kink are very poor sale. W. J. B. Richards.



POWER OF COMPETITION

Free Port and Independent Steamship Line
Among Important Achievements
of the Year.

ED. S. HUGHES.

COMPETITION is the most powerful factor in commerce and the most successful agency in empire building. Whenever it is stimulated prosperity abounds and when it is stifled progress is blighted. It is the only sovereign that sits upon a world throne and rules on land and sea. Proud vessels that majestically sail the deep and hurl defiance at governmental rate-makers will dip their flags at the appearance of this invisible monarch of the world's traffic.

The greatest event in the commercial life of the State during the past year was the establishment of an independent steamship line, managed by Texas merchants, plying between New York and Freeport, and the establishment of a free port where the commerce of nations can pass to and from this country without paying toll to private enterprise. Its effect upon commerce will be international and the lowering of rates has extended the trade territory of Texas jobbers hundreds of miles into the interior.

The Texas jobbers purchase from the Atlantic seaboard markets approximately \$250,000,000 of merchandise per annum and the larger volume moves via the steamship lines. An increase in freight rates not only serves to reduce the profits of the jobbers but contracts the trade territory of the Texas dealers. There is no event quite so certain—not excluding death and taxes—as an increase in freight rates when no independent steamship line is in the field and the new steamship company is rendering all the people of Texas an inestimable service by holding down the rates.

A free port injects into the marine affairs of Texas an element of competition much needed in water traffic. It is more than a business device to fight competitive ports—it is progress. The improvement of the harbor and port facilities at Freeport which can be completed to accommodate twenty-five-foot vessels at an estimated expenditure on the part of the Federal Government of \$300,000 will perpetuate competition in ports and competition in ocean traffic. No more profitable investment can be made and no greater aid rendered to the people.

Collier-Unsell.

At the home of the bride's parents on last Sunday morning at ten o'clock, Rev. R. F. Hamilton read the ceremony uniting in marriage Miss Gorda Collier of this city and Mr. Ira Unsell of Groom. The wedding was a quiet home affair attended only by the immediate relatives and friends of the family. The bridal couple were attended by Mr. Hulon Collier of Groom and Miss Hallie Smith of Erick, Okla.

After the conclusion of the ceremony the company enjoyed a delicious dinner at the Collier home and at one o'clock the young couple left on the west bound train for Groom where they will make their home.

Miss Collier is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier and is a charming young lady, having been a resident of this city for the past ten years. Two years ago she taught music at Groom where she met the young gentleman to whom she was married Sunday.

Mr. Unsell is a popular business man of Groom, holding the responsible position of cashier of the local bank, which place he has held for the past four years. He is known to many of our citizens, having made frequent visits here during the past year and all are pleased to join with the News in wishing for both the young people a safe and happy voyage over the matrimonial sea.

Sheriff Sale.

The State of Texas, county of Gray in the District court of Gray county, Texas. W. P. Vermillion, plaintiff vs. J. E. Everett, defendant.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District court of Gray county, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1913, in favor of the said W. P. Vermillion and against the said J. E. Everett, No. 476 on the docket of said court, I did on the 15th day of December, A. D. 1913, at eleven o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described lot, tract or parcel of land and premises, situated in Gray county and state of Texas and belonging to the said J. E. Everett, to-wit: All of the north half the northwest quarter of Survey number 66, in Block 23, Abstract number 1235, Certificate number 11-2316, H. G. N. Railroad Company original grantee, and containing eighty acres of land, located in the southeast part of Gray county, adjoins the town of McLean and is most generally known as the "Littleton Place", order of sale being issued on a judgment foreclosing a contract and vendors' lien, reserved against the land to secure the payment of certain purchase money notes. And on 3rd day of February, A. D. 1914, by the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day the court house door of said county will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. E. Everett in and to said property.

Dated at LeFors, Texas, this first day of December, A. D. 1913
J. S. DENSON
Sheriff of Gray county, Texas

Missionary Meeting.

The ladies of the Methodist church met Tuesday afternoon at the church. The officers of the present year were installed by our pastor, Rev. Howell, giving the officers a splendid showing how very important is that each one do their best in the Master's work.

Immediately after this we our bible lesson, and it was a real soul feast for each one. Oh, how we wished that the ladies had been with us. There were about twenty present and three new members joined the class. We would just that all who possibly will attend these meetings, only Methodists, but anyone any denomination.

We will meet at the church again next Tuesday afternoon 2:30 to study the eighth chapter of St. John. Bring your Bibles and meet with us.

A MEMORANDUM
I have purchased a public car and it is ready for use at all hours. Watkins Literary House.

\$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 any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on this subject is as follows:

Penal code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appliance to 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 a fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW
But The Barbers

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

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

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

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Why dont you
BATHE

Our Bath Tub is at your disposal
We are the real Tonsorial Artasts. Try us.

City Barber Shop
BEE EVERETT, Prop.

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER
AND
CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

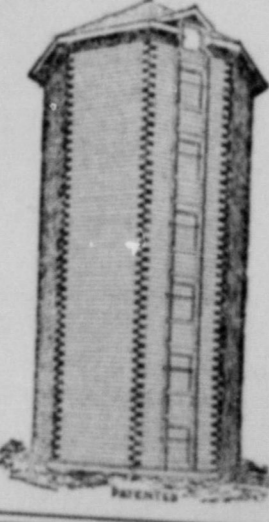
**WANT A
DRAY**

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

PHONE 126

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

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



THE TIME

The time for filling your Silos is now at hand. So is the time for filling up your coal bins for the cold snowy days for the coming winter.

Please bear in mind that we have our bins full of that Old Reliable Nigger-Head Coal. The best that money can buy. Call on us and get our prices.

We also have a full and complete stock of lumber, Post wire, nails and everything in the building line to make a home happy and comfortable.

Come and see us we always have a warm fire and a warm heart for our customers.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
McLean, Texas

Announcement

We wish to announce to the public that we have moved to the Oliver Blacksmith Shop and are now prepared to serve the public in this capacity. We will do a general blacksmithing business, including horsehoeing. The patronage is cordially invited, and satisfactory work guaranteed.

Scallorn & Newman