

The McLean News

TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1914

NO 44



There is a book that as long as it is open its pages never lose interest, and each entry provides and proves its growing interest. The book is small but mighty, for it is a bank book.

BANK WITH US. A CONSERVATIVE INSTITUTION.

CITIZENS STATE BANK
"GUARANTY FUND BANK"

D. N. Massay, President W. E. Ballard, Vice-Pres.
Gay E. Thompson, Cashier, J. L. Crabtree, Vice-Pres.
DIRECTORS
J. M. Noel, L. H. Webb, J. T. Close.

From Over The Panhandle

Twenty-three cars of cattle were loaded in one night at the depot last week.

Miss Maude Fletcher and Mr. C. Rogers, both residents of this city, were married at that place last Sunday.

Miss Ida Farrell, owner and operator of the Glazier Review at this place, has leased the plant for a year to Charles W. Hamilton of Mobeetie. The lady will leave the entire year in travel and sight seeing.

The city of Memphis is installing a number of electric street lights to take the place of the gas lights that have formerly been in use.

W. Johnston of Hedley is having a large ironclad building erected at that place.

A big cattle deal was closed the other day at Canadian when Messrs. Riddleston bought a ranch of Seacrist & Runyan at Lakewood, N. M. The herd consisted of 3,000 cows, 2,000 calves and 1,500 calves and the consideration was over \$200,000.

Since the grain season opened July 8th, 225 cars of grain have been shipped from the Claude station.

The six months old baby of Dave Mason and wife living near Vernon was choked to death. She fell off the bed where her mother had left her a few minutes before, her chin catching between the bed and the wall, choking her to death.

It is said that the Wayland College at Plainview has recently sold \$15,000 worth of town lots in their addition, the proceeds to be used to pay off certain indebtedness of the college.

During the summer months several boys in Tulla trapped three million flies, or 247 quarts, for which they received 10 cents per quart.

DISHES, dishes, dishes. Yes, we have all kinds and at the right price. Don't take our word for it but come in and see. We want your trade and will appreciate it and will give you a straight deal. Yours for BUSINESS, Overton Hdw. Co.

Restoration Of Confidence Is Needed

The President the other day, in addressing a body of bankers at the White House, expressed the opinion that what is chiefly needed to right the business of the country is a restriction of confidence. Apologizing, as he invariably does for the use of a word that is under the blight of a popular prejudice, the President explaining his meaning by adding that "there is a psychological element, a state of mind involved in this thing which it would be very useful to correct." Of course this means, further translated, that, in the view of the President, we should be very much less distressed than we are if, instead of yielding at the first approach of danger to the impulses of fear, we had waited to take account of the actual facts of our situation. This is but a polite way of charging the country with moral cowardice; but, while that charge is an assault on our vanity, there is a good deal of evidence with which it may be supported.

We may be endowed as a people with all the virtues that political orators have decorated us with, but there is at least one of which we are woefully destitute. It is that particular form of courage called stoicism which can face the evil of the hour unmoved, fortified by faith that tomorrow will remove it. There is none to dissent that this country is destined to enjoy an era of progress and prosperity far exceeding any it has ever experienced. That belief is not the prompting of an ensanguined hope; it is compelled by the actual facts of our own and the world's condition which are too palpable and unmistakable in their significance for denial even by the professional pessimist. There will be a demand for our energies and the products of them beyond all precedent, and our commerce will enjoy advantages in places whereto it has encountered only obstacles. Now a debtor Nation with a huge interest bill to pay every year, we shall before many years, become a creditor Nation, for the simple and sufficient rea-

son that we shall be better circumstanced to create wealth than any other Nation, and in a position to lend to peoples from whom we have been in the habit of borrowing.

The facts are their own augury, and the future they foretell is so radiant that if we had a modicum of stoic courage we should accept our present discomfitures with equanimity, and even cheerfulness, got of the reflection that what is denied to us today will be paid to us tomorrow compounded. That would be the attitude both of courage and of gratitude; for it would involve a recognition of our strength as a Nation and of our blessings as a people, because, look where one will, one will find no Nation, no people compared with whose condition our own is not enviable. Instead of conducting ourselves in a way at once both rational and grateful, we have by complaining and cowering before a transitory condition, betrayed a want of understanding and confessed our ingratitude for the dispensations we enjoy. This view does not imply that our distress is not real nor that it is without valid causes; all it does imply is that by yielding to unreasoning fear we have aggravated troubles which, if we had retained our courage, we would have mitigated to a degree that would have made them all but negligible.

It is not the first time that our want of confidence, of courage, or, to speak more frankly, it is not the first time that our moral cowardice has brought us into trouble. It is now everywhere admitted that there was no unavoidable cause of the panic we suffered seven years ago. It is now confessed, even in quarters most responsible for it, that it was fabricated out of fear, and one might add, also, out of ignorance, for it is of ignorance that fear is born. This country has suffered more panics than any other in equal time, notwithstanding it is unrivaled in its natural elements of strength. That fact may somewhat indict our statesmanship, and undoubtedly it does; but brings a stronger indictment against our boasted courage. Perhaps also it accuses our morals, for be it noted that it is always the prospect of reduced profits that makes us panicky.

That we so easily and quickly surrender to signs of danger is doubtless due to several causes. Probably the chief of them is to be found in the character of our politics and the habits of our politicians. There can be little doubt that the fear which in the present case has done so much to aggravate our troubles has been engaged by our politicians. Moved by good motives, unquestionably, but much also by their zeal to be thought watchful of the public interest, they have proposed and advocated measures whose very extremity was an incitement. At a moment when, above all things, we had need of calmness, they have raised a clamor which rendered cool, dispassionate study all but impossible. If we were at all capable of holding the intellectual mood and poise so essential to the so-

JACK FROST HAS APPEARED

Cold weather will soon be upon us.

You had better weatherboard that boxed house and get ready for winter. Also repair up those sheds and lots. We have the material to do this with and would be glad to

Figure With You On The Bill

How about your coal supply. Don't overlook the coal box. We have a good supply of NIGGERHEAD COAL.

Call And See Us

Cicero Smith Lumber Company

McLean, Texas

Phone 3

Texas Horse In Battle

lution of our difficulties, they have made the fact practically impossible to us by the intemperateness of their utterances of the measures proposed for the cure of our ills. Few of them understand the real nature of the problem; theirs has not been an experience to familiarize them with the essence of the elements involved, and yet they have spoken with a positiveness and dogmatism that would have all become a profound student of commerce and finance.

Looking back on our exhibition a few months hence, we shall marvel at our want of courage. We shall wonder that it was impossible for us to conjure up so many specters with which to frighten ourselves into a mode of panic.—Dallas Morning News.

Notice.

You are hereby warned that all parties caught hunting upon land owned by the undersigned will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Keep off.
J. H. Hudgins.
W. T. Hudgins.

The Texas horse is one of the first to answer the bugle call of the European war. A Greek Steamship, Petristis, loaded 1,000 Texas horses at Galveston recently, which was the first of a consignment of 10,000 animals for Great Britain's army which were exported through the port of Galveston during the month of October.

The Texas horse as a utility animal, excels that of any other state in the union. He has plowed our fields, fought our battles and is the most faithful of animal kind. His reputation has extended to other countries he is now going to perform the services for foreign nations which he has so faithfully fulfilled at home.

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

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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

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

CAPITAL \$25,000.00
SURPLUS \$10,000.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

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

A. P. CLARK, JR., J. T. FOSTER,
DIRECTORS.

TOTAL ASSETS AND LIABILITIES \$1,750,000.00

Stoves

You will soon need a heating stove, we have the Vortex Hot Blast and Round



Oak two of the best stoves on the market. Come in and get our prices.



Headquarters for every thing in the hardware line.

McLean Hardware Company

Price \$1.00

BELGIAN GIRL HEROINE OF THE WAR



This Belgian girl, only fifteen years old, ventured right into the firing line during the fighting at Namur to care for the wounded soldiers.

FOUND EMPTY CITY HUNTING A BATTLE

Germans Took Alost but Every Inhabitant Had Fled.

Fearing the Terrible Fate of Termonde, 32,000 Citizens Abandoned Their Homes and Departed.

By HUGH MARTIN, War Correspondent of the London Daily News.

Ghent—What in some of its aspects is the most remarkable incident in the whole course of the Belgian campaign occurred by order of the Belgian military authorities.

Alost has been evacuated by the entire civilian population of 32,200. Not a Belgian remained in the place at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of September 28.

This is in answer to the crime of Termonde. That town was wiped out with a completeness never known in history and in the process hundreds of defenseless people perished.

To save Alost, three times its size, from a similar fate the government has taken the sensational step of ordering its complete abandonment to the last man, woman and child.

Sunday morning there were thousands of civilians quietly pursuing their avocations under the shadow of the coming terror in Alost and the surrounding villages. When the place was entered by the German forces Monday afternoon it was as quiet as a sepulcher.

When the German advance guard came it found the doors of all the houses open, food in all the larders ready to be eaten, wine to be drunk, and beds to be slept in—all that an army could desire—all but something to kill.

It is not possible yet to obtain fully coherent accounts of what led to the present evacuation, but I will attempt a general outline.

Sunday afternoon the Germans sent a body of spies, some fifty in number, disguised as refugees from villages farther afield. They came and melted away. Then more "peasants" appeared, bringing their household goods on little carts drawn by dogs, which are universally employed in Belgium.

Belgian lancers and cyclists were in strong force in the center of the town and the streets were full of people, many of them preparing voluntarily for the trek which afterward became compulsory and universal.

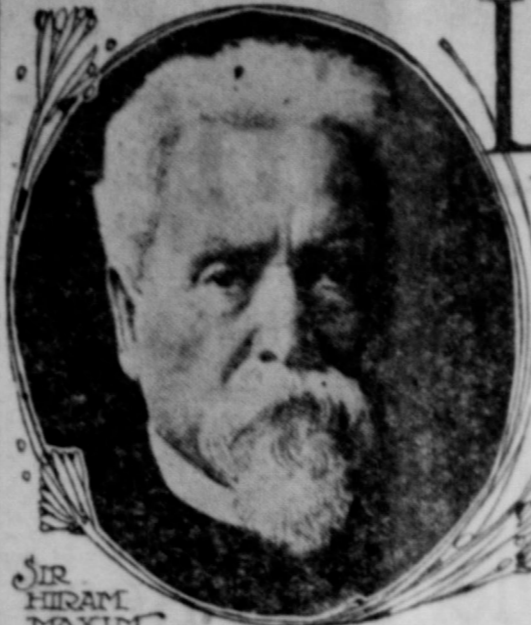
Suddenly the "peasants" swung round their little carts, flung away the coverings from their contents, and poured a hail of lead into soldiers and civilians alike. As war goes on the German side it must be counted a daring and brilliant raid, for the result was carnage with little loss to the invaders.

On the Ghent road I saw a woman conspicuous by her sobs among the tens of thousands in the lamentable procession. She had lost her two children, one shot in the neck, the other in the forehead. Several women were killed in this brilliant piece.

Light imperative orders were every person in Alost and round to leave the following for Ghent. The pitiable escaped the bombardment of shells began to.

written French dict necessary words of the Br-

Reims Cathedral Not Ruined? The London Daily Chronicle reports that the front towers and windows of Reims cathedral are uninjured and that reconstruction of the cathedral will not be difficult. The Times makes the same statement.



SIR HIRAM MAXIM

AS A RESULT of the Titanic disaster, Sir Hiram Maxim, the inventor of the Maxim gun, has evolved a plan for giving ships a "sixth sense" that will enable them to avoid icebergs in a fog by the same means by which a bat finds its way about in the dark. For a year or more he has been working on a device which he claims will enable a vessel to detect a floating object several miles away, to estimate its size, shape and distance, and to recognize the character of a neighboring shore, so that a harbor, for instance, may be safely entered in a fog. All this is to be done simply by receiving and recording the echoes sent back by the objects to be detected; but the sound that produces the echoes is not high enough in pitch to be audible. Its vibrations are powerful and slow and are given out by a huge siren at the ship's bows. The echoes are received and recorded by apparatus that serve as ears and which are able to give as much more information than a real ear could do.

This latest collision preventer is another adaptation of a phenomenon in the natural world. Sir Hiram Maxim has taken his cue from the bat, which he was reminded is enabled to tell the distance of objects by the beat of its wings.

In bats the sense organs are highly developed. When a bat flies about in total darkness the beat of its wings sends out a series of pulsations, or waves. These waves strike against all surrounding objects and are reflected back and received by the sensitive organs which form part of the face of the bat. The extremely delicate nature of the bat's wings, together with the sensitiveness of its sixth sense contained in its delicate face nerves, enables the bat to judge the distance of any object by the lapse of time between the sending out and the receiving of the waves. It is this exceptional mechanism, and not any faculty of seeing in the dark, which enables the bat to fly unerringly without the least light to guide it. This was proved a hundred years ago by the Abbe Spallanzani, who made experiments by blotting out the eyes of bats with red hot irons and found that they got along just as well without eyes as with them. Other experiments, without cruelty, may be made to show the same thing.

We all know that if we capture a wild bird and liberate it in a large room with closed windows, it makes a wild and furious rush for what its senses tell it is an opening through which it can escape. Its eyes do not reveal the presence of the glass, and the result is a broken neck. A bat liberated under similar circumstances makes the same dash for freedom. The flapping of its wings, however, brings its sixth sense into action and it soon perceives that it is face to face with a solid wall and stops short before it touches the glass.

Sir Hiram proposes to apply this sixth sense to sea-going vessels. His apparatus will produce atmospheric vibrations of about the same frequency as those produced by the bat, but of energy at least three hundred thousand times as great. These will not be audible, but they will travel at least twenty miles, so that they could be received and recorded by a suitable apparatus at that distance, and would be able to travel at least five miles and return back to the ship a reflected echo that would be strong enough to be detected.

In describing his invention, Sir Hiram states that it might be considered an artificial ear. The apparatus is provided with a large diaphragm tightly drawn over a drum-shaped cylinder, and so arranged that the atmospheric pressure is always the same on both sides, quite irrespective of any air blast. It is therefore always able to vibrate freely in response to the waves of the echo, and its vibrations are made to open and close certain electrical circuits which ring a series of bells of various sizes. If, for example, the object is very small or at a very great distance from the ship, a very small bell rings, while a large object at a distance of two miles would ring a larger bell, and a very large object a still larger bell. The apparatus gives an audible notice if anything is ahead of the ship.

Another apparatus, similar to the first, is provided, but instead of ringing a bell it produces a diagram of the disturbances in the air—that is, when there is no noise except that due to the action of the ship or the sea waves, a wavy line is produced on paper, but whenever the vibrations sent out by the vibrator strike an object and return, the wavy line on the paper becomes very much increased in amplitude, so as to be easily observed, and the distance that the object is from the ship can be measured by the length of the paper strip between the giving off of the vibrations and the receiving of the echo. In this way the distance of the object can be determined with a considerable degree of accuracy, and the size of the object may be determined by the amplitude of the waves that return.

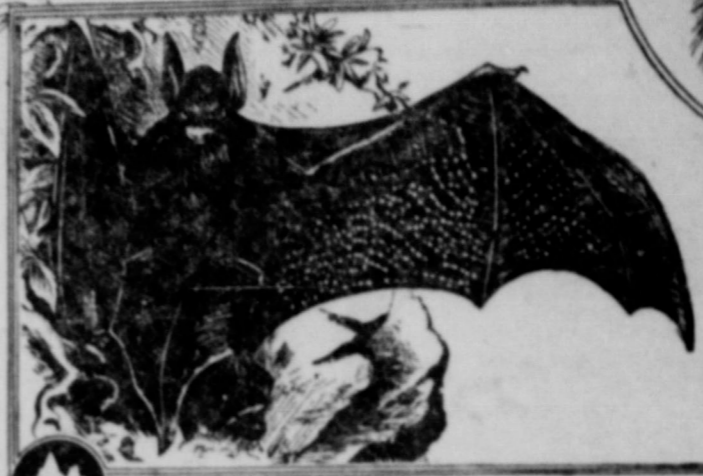
The apparatus for producing the atmospheric vibrations should be placed well forward on the main deck or in any other position where it can

LONGER EARS FOR SHIPS

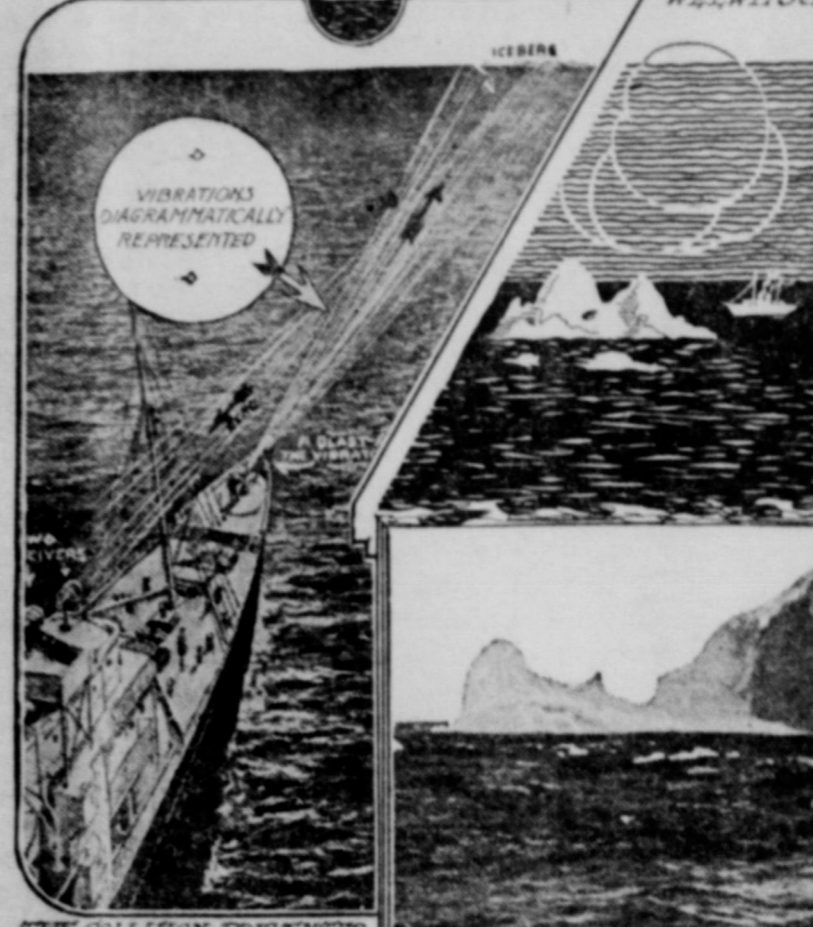
By ROBERT H. MOULTON



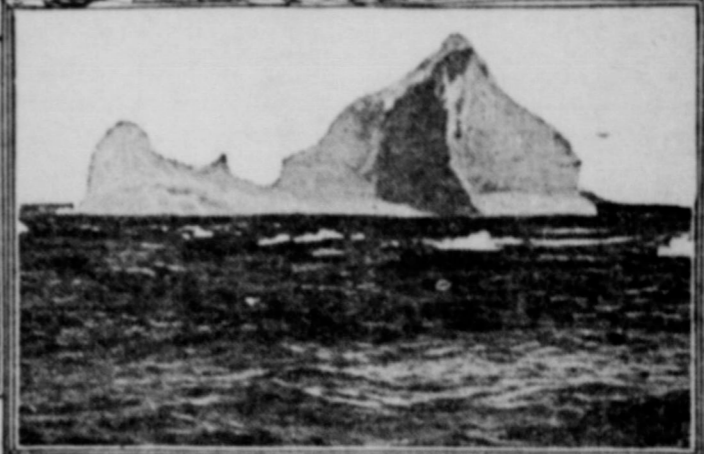
HEAD OF BLAINVILLE'S BAT



WEIZWITSCH'S BAT



THE COLLISION-PREVENTER IN ACTION



AN ICEBERG, FOUR-FIFTHS OF WHICH IS SUBMERGED

repeated blasts we find that the distance between us and the object diminishes about one-third of a mile in a minute. This, of course, is due to our own speed and indicates that the object is stationary.

When we are two miles apart the reflection of our blasts reaches the bells and the indicator shows a different record from what we

have seen before. The markings on the paper strip are of considerable size and commence sharp and abrupt, but the ending is not sharp or distinct. There is a trailing off of spots made by the signal lines. The total length of the echo is thus much larger than that produced by the primary blast.

This shows that there is some kind of a cloud about the object of a different density from the surrounding air and that it is of considerable size. The logical conclusions drawn are: the object is of great size; it is stationary and it has something about it that modifies the echo. Consequently the record on the paper strip resembles that obtained from both a large, solid object and a cloud. Therefore, it must be a large iceberg surrounded by air. We change our direction so as to pass it on our port side at a distance of half a mile. Fortunately we have barely passed when the fog lifts

and discloses an enormous iceberg surrounded by smaller pieces that have broken off.

Returning to realities, Sir Hiram states that while the apparatus will work exactly as described with the devices already designed, he is not going to rest at this point. He says that he will shortly produce a recording instrument with a selective power that will not receive any vibrations except those due to the echo of the blast sent out. This will eliminate all noises due to the ship itself, the sea, and produce a very clean record.

be turned from port to starboard. Of course, there would be no use for the apparatus except in dark, stormy or foggy weather unless it was to be used in communicating with other ships.

If the sea were perfectly clear the blasts sent out would be recorded at the very instant of their production, but no echo would be produced. But if there should happen to be an object of any considerable size at a distance no greater than two or three miles the zigzag line on the paper would be changed, the amplitude of the waves would be greater and would be very noticeable.

To make sure, the blasts could be repeated several times; and then if the result was always the same, it would indicate the presence of some object, and the length of paper between the primary blast and the echo would indicate the distance that the object was from the ship. It might be so arranged that one inch of paper represented a mile.

To many it will appear difficult to reveal not only the presence of objects at sea, but also their size, distance and character, by simply sending out vibrations and receiving echoes. Sir Hiram assures us, however, that such an echo properly received and recorded will not only indicate size and shape with a fair degree of accuracy, but direction and distance with great accuracy. It will distinguish a ship from an iceberg, will show whether the object is stationary or moving, and, if moving, the direction and velocity of such movement.

Let us embark, in imagination, on a ship equipped with Sir Hiram's invention. We are well out at sea, our ship making 20 miles an hour, and we find, upon sending out several blasts, that the echo reaches us in 20 seconds. We infer that, as it took ten seconds for our vibrations to reach the object and another ten seconds for the reflected vibrations to return, the distance is slightly over two miles. One minute later we send out another blast, but the result is no stronger than before, so we change the direction of the blast and find that the greatest effect is produced when the blast is sent out dead ahead; also, that the distance between the object and our ship is being reduced at the rate of 35 miles an hour. Inasmuch as our ship is making only 20 miles an hour, it is evident that the unknown object is a ship making 15 miles an hour and traveling toward us slightly to our starboard.

Our next blast shows us that the ship is only a mile distant, and very much to the starboard. We follow her direction and when she is in a position to present her broadside to us, we find on sending out a blast that the echo is very strong, the bells at the receiver ring violently and the recorder makes a large and distinct marking on the paper strip. The weather has been so thick that we have not seen the ship, but we have a fair idea of her; we know her speed and the direction in which she is sailing. Later on, we receive a series of records from each blast, showing that there are several small objects in our vicinity, probably fishing boats. We are able to locate them and measure their distance, and if any of them are dead ahead of us, we change our direction so as to give them a wide berth.

Subsequently we have a new experience. We send out a blast and receive back an echo showing that there is an exceptionally large object very nearly dead ahead of us. We know it is large, because the distance indicated is ten miles and the record quite distinct. By sending out

QUEER SPRIGS OF GENTILITY

Prince Alexander of Serbia is not, as many suppose, King Peter's eldest son. The latter is Prince George, and was known as the crown prince until his wild escapades compelled the indulgent King Peter to deprive him of all rights to succession, and banish him to an inaccessible part of the kingdom. His doings before and since would fill a book. A French tutor, returned to Paris after two months at Konak, tells many queer tales of his pupil's life. One morning they were busy at a Latin lesson when a mouse ran across the room. Quick as a flash Prince George had it by the tail. The next instant he was dashing off with it to the entrance of the palace gate, and holding it up to the frightened man's face, insisted on his biting off its head. Upon the other's refusal he threatened violence, and would certainly have proved as good as his word had not the king arrived in the courtyard at that moment from his morning ride.

Not that King Peter ever had much authority over his eldest son. Servian statesmen have never forgotten the painful scene between father and son at which they were once obliged to assist. At a special meeting of the cabinet he then crown prince entered uninvited. King Peter promptly requested him to withdraw. Taking his seat, his highness refused, saying: "I am the future king and have a right to be here. I may know what happens and so shall take part in the council." Once more King Peter ordered him away, but the other as stoutly refused, and a heated altercation ensued, during which the ministers melted away, leaving the king and his son headed on to settle their difference alone. On another occasion the prince was present at a birthday dinner given in honor of the czar at the Russian ministry. After toasts had been proposed to Emperor Nicholas and King Peter, Crown Prince George arose and drank to the union of Bosnia, Herzegovina and Servia. The cry was come that greeted these words was such that his highness had immediately to leave the banquet.

This and other escapades caused such a revolution of public opinion that Prince George was finally compelled to renounce his rights of succession in favor of his younger brother, and certainly the country has benefited by the change. Prince Alexander is a decidedly different type from the other. A little tot of three when his mother died, he and his baby sister, today the wife of Grand Duke John Constantinovitch of Russia, were at once taken off to St. Petersburg to be brought up by their aunt, Grand Duchess Peter. There he received a sound education, and was for a time one of the czar's favorites. He would probably have entered the army had not the dreadful events of 1905 changed his plans. As soon as King Peter returned to Belgrade, at the palace, he continued his studies. Two officers were to give him private lessons on law and science. Servian, Russian and French he learned perfectly, and lately he was working on his German. Though the crown apartments at the palace are very comfortable, there is a wealth of books, a great reader, and is famous for his every works of four

LEMBERG BEDECKED WITH RUSSIAN FLAGS AS COSSACKS ENTER CITY

By FRANCIS McCULLAGH,
International News Service.
Petrograd.—I had the good fortune
to ride with a Cossack detachment
throughout the Manchurian war and
of my old Cossack friends who
brought back to Petrograd,
from Lemberg, has given me
an account of the engagements
which took place near the Galician
frontier. The Cossacks were often
in the saddle and were the
first Russians to enter Lemberg.
"Our turn came," said my Cossack
friend, "when the Austrians began to
retreat. Then we were let loose on the
retreat and soon converted the retreat
into a rout. We heard them cry out
in terror, 'Die Kosaken! Die Kosaken!'"

Swept Like Straw.
The Hungarian cavalry tried to
stop us, but we swept them aside like
straw. They had red breeches and
beautiful jackets, like those worn by
the Cossack women. They also had
the horses and were good riders, but
did not know in the least how to use
their spears. When we, the Don Cos-
sacks, stuck men with our spears we
threw into the blow not only our own
weight but the whole weight of our
horses.

The Austrians fled in panic, throw-
ing away their rifles, abandoning their
cannons and machine guns and trans-
port wagons full of hay and provisions.
The same morning the Cossacks rode
into the conquered town. All the
shops were closed and more than half
the inhabitants had fled. Those who
remained cheered the Russian van-
guard.

Welcomed by People.
Triumphal arches made from the
boughs of trees were erected across
the streets. Russian flags floated from
the windows and many of the towns-
people greeted us in good Russian.
Nobody fired on us. We were received
as friends and brothers and everybody
was very kind.

Before noon General Ruzsky rode
down the principal street, preceded by
a military band and a standard bearer
carrying the Russian flag. We, Don
Cossacks, had our trumpeters with us
when we entered, and it was as if we
entered Kiev or Holy Moscow itself.
The church bells rang and the Pravos-
lavny popes came out of their churches
in vestments and blessed us as we
passed. Little girls dressed in white
strewed flowers in the path of General
Ruzsky, who rode, surrounded by his
officers, and the wise men of the town
met him in their robes of office and
made him an address of welcome.

Campaign Is Bloody.
We have heard little of the pro-
longed and terrible struggle in Poland
and Galicia. Nevertheless that cam-
paign has been as bloody as that on
the Meuse, and the Austrian, though
beaten, has struggled gallantly.

The Russians greet the Austrians in
a friendly way when prisoners arrive.
It is not easy to arrive at a correct
estimate of the number of Austrian
prisoners now interned in various
parts of Russia. The Bourne Gazette,
one of the leading evening newspapers
of Petrograd, sets the figure at 300,000.
Among them is the former Austrian
commandant of Lemberg. The prison-
ers include an extraordinary number
of Slavs.

Prisoners a Puzzle.
"What shall we do with our Austrian
prisoners?" is the cry of the moment.

The best Austrian troops, those
from the Tyrol, have no quarrel with
the Slavs and know nothing about
them, while the troops from eastern
Austria are half Slav themselves, or
also are easy-going and not serious.
This want of seriousness constitutes
a great moral defect in the Austro-
Hungarian army. It explains the readi-
ness of the Austrians to retreat or
surrender.

The following communication has
been received from the staff of Grand
Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of
the Russian forces in the field:

Fortress Is Bombarded.
The enemy has approached Oso-
wets from the north and has begun
the bombardment of the fortress.

In Galicia we have occupied De-
lica, on the railway 65 miles east of
Cracow, and between Bzeczow and
Tarnow.

At Coloujok we defeated a detach-
ment of the enemy and captured his
artillery and many prisoners. Continu-
ing the pursuit, we entered Hungary.

Meets Big Obstacles.
The Russian army in East Prussia
under General Rennenkampf has been
meeting terrible obstacles for the last
three weeks. One of the greatest of
these is the fortified camp in the so-
called Mazurian lake district of Ger-
man Poland. There are innumerable
small lakes and the marshy ground
between them is covered with forests.

Checked by Big German Forces.
The area is occupied by a German
army of from 200,000 to 300,000 men.

time to come owing to the immense
cost of the war.

With a view to compensating this
falling off the Bordeaux brokers in-
tend to make a strong effort to cap-
ture the big trade in sparkling hock
and moselle heretofore done in the
United States by Germany. Inciden-
tally they hope to deprive champagne
of some of its vogue.

War prices on bird seed are said to
have reached a prohibitive rate. An-
other blow at the love of peace!

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BRESLAU MAY BE BESIEGED BY RUSSIANS



Breslau, capital of Silesia, the stately city hall of which is here shown, is in some danger of being besieged by the Russians, and has been prepared for a stubborn defense.

AUSTRIANS IN PANIC AT FALL OF LEMBERG

By CAMILLO CIANFARRA.

Rome.—Returning after a two-
months' stop with the Austrian gen-
eral staff, Arnoldo Fracacorelli, the
Corriere de la Sera's correspondent, thus
described Lemberg's fall:

"Up to August 16 Lemberg lived in
happy ignorance of the events on the
Galician frontier. The Austrians still
believed the Russian army sadly dis-
organized and led by drunken, epilep-
tic generals.

"The censor had taken all precau-
tion against the truth leaking out. One
thing only was overlooked, and that
is what happened one afternoon while
the population promenade in the
parks and thoroughfares. Lemberg
was suddenly invaded by thousands
of refugees arriving from every
direction by foot, rail and on horseback.
They related the wildest stories of the
Cossacks' doings.

"The flood of refugees continued
eight days, bringing along waves of
despair, fear and misery until the popu-
lation had swelled from 240,000 to
350,000.

First Great Panic.

"Simultaneously the wounded began
arriving. Schools, churches, offices
and theaters were transformed into
hospitals. On August 26 the city was
housing 40,000 wounded.

"On the same day the Cossacks ap-
peared three miles from the city,
causing the first great panic. The
railroad depots were besieged and a
general exodus began. Now the truth
was fully known, and news from the
front increased the panic.

"Simultaneously the city was being
treated to the weirdest spectacles.
Pickets passed hourly, escorting to
be hanged or shot groups of men,
women, children and priests whom
the Austrians considered friendly to
the Russians.

"Between the 26th and 28th of Au-
gust the Russian artillery succeeded in
taking a position without, being de-
tected. Suddenly the Russian guns
opened a tempest of fire on the
Eleventh army corps, which had come
within range, and with the help of
the Russian infantry and machine guns
was annihilated.

"The Third corps, dispatched to re-
place them, met with the same fate.
Then the Twelfth was rushed out to
be shot, sustaining enormous losses.
"Of 4,000 men forming the Twenty-
seventh Trieste regiment only 500 sur-
vived. Of the Seventeenth Lubian
regiment only 300 survived; not an
officer was left.

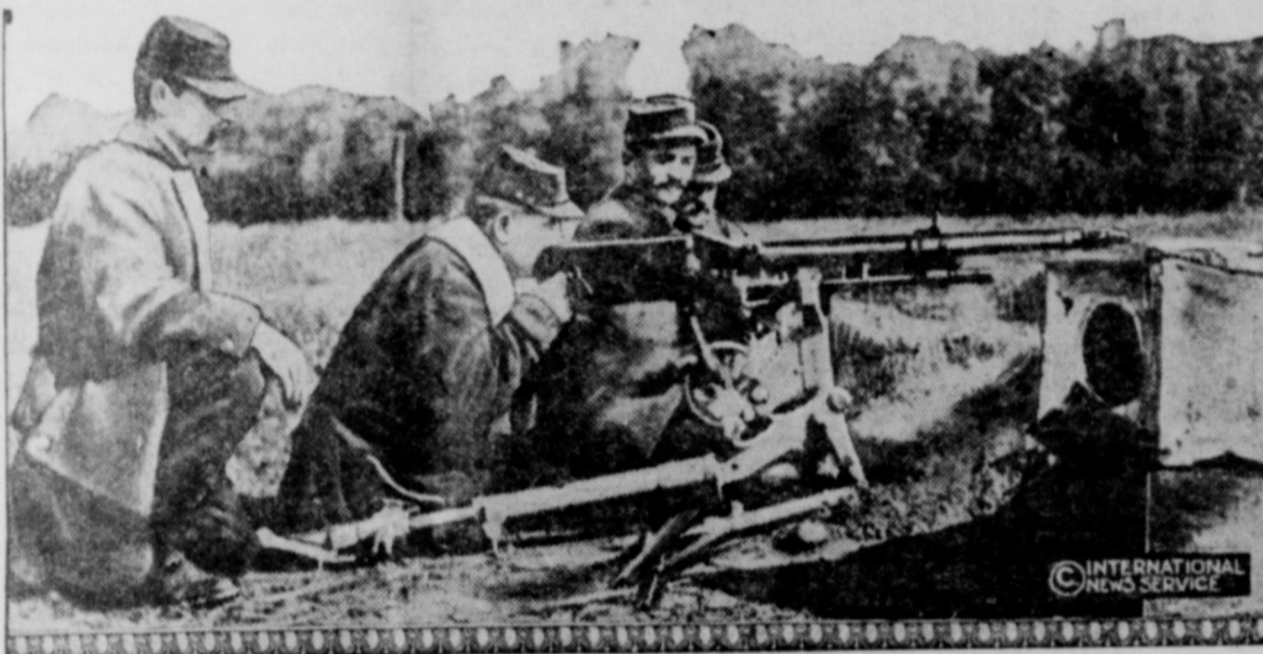
Many Die in Panic.

"On the morning of August 21 a
train of one hundred cars was made
ready by the authorities to send out
the first refugees, but as soon as the
first refugees were opened the panic-
stricken crowd rushed to the train.
Wild scenes followed. Children were
crushed, women were trodden down.
The train left with people strapped to
every support.

"On the afternoon of August 21 a 25-
hour armistice was arranged, and 69-
000 Austrian and Russian dead were
buried. Nearly double that number of
wounded were removed.

"On the morning of September 3 a
general alarm was sounded. It was
the end. Every Austrian soldier fled
without taking his arms or ammuni-
tion."

FRENCH MITRAILLEUSE IN ACTION



RUSSIANS BEHIND BARRICADES



BRITISH CYCLE CORPS WITH COLT GUN



CAPTURED A GERMAN COUNT



Private J. J. Rousseau of the Fourth
regiment of Belgian chausseurs cheval
is one of the heroes of the war by rea-
son of his capture of Count von Buelow,
son of the German chancellor. In the
photograph he is wearing the Military
Gold Cross, presented him by the
Belgian king, and is to be the recipi-
ent of the Order of Leopold. Rous-
seau was injured by a kick from Von
Buelow's horse. He took from the
count his dispatch box, his uniform
and 165,000 francs which he turned
over to the Red Cross.

Four Sons of Rival Arms Die.
Bordeaux.—A Swiss woman living at
Basel married a German. Two sons
were born to them. Afterward she
married a Frenchman and had two
more sons. All four of her sons were
called to arms, two on each side. The
mother has just received news that all
four have fallen in battle.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22
years and I used to faint away every
month and was very
weak. I was also
bothered a lot with
female weakness. I
read your little book
'Wisdom for Wo-
men,' and I saw how
others had been
helped by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegeta-
ble Compound, and
decided to try it, and
it has made me feel
like a new girl and I am now relieved
of all these troubles. I hope all young
girls will get relief as I have. I never
felt better in my life."—Miss BERTHA A.
PELOQUIN, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Ly-
dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
and I highly recommend it. If anyone
wants to write to me I will gladly tell
her about my case. I was certainly in
a bad condition as my blood was all turn-
ing to water. I had pimples on my face
and a bad color, and for five years I had
been troubled with suppression. The
doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,'
and said I was all run down, but
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound brought me out all right."—Miss
LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N. Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or
irregular periods, backache, headache,
dragging-down sensations, fainting
spells or indigestion, should immediately
seek restoration to health by taking Ly-
dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In 1912 Germany's total imports
amounted to \$2,672,750,000.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross
Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes.
At all good grocers. Adv.

American railroads employ 1,315-
229 persons, who last year received
\$1,372,830,589 in wages.

A barber always makes a hit with
a man by telling him that he has the
toughest beard in the world.

It Helps a Lot.
Eve, for the first time in their mar-
ried life, was telling Adam just what she
thought of him.

"This is the original rib roast,"
chuckled Adam.

And that was the beginning of the
saving grace of humor.—Judge.

Found He Was Mistaken.

A man from the country, in charity
one will say from the country, although
he may have been a Bostonese, en-
tered a New York restaurant the other
evening, and while waiting to be
served, gave his attention to an elec-
tric fan revolving just above his head.
It was a high pressure fan, noiseless,
and almost, if not quite, invisible be-
cause of its rapid motion. The stran-
ger gazed at it for some considerable
time and was heard to mutter: "I don't
believe there is anything there at all."
With that he put up his hand to con-
firm his belief. Immediately there was
a yell that almost threw the place into
a panic. The man sprang into the air,
rushed out of the door and, as he dis-
appeared, was heard to say: "I now
knew with the buzz-saw, all right."

LIGHT BOOZE. Do You Drink It?

A minister's wife had quite a tussle
with coffee and her experience is
interesting. She says:

"During the two years of my train-
ing as a nurse, while on night duty,
I became addicted to coffee drinking.
Between midnight and four in the
morning, when the patients were
asleep, there was little to do except
make the rounds, and it was quite
natural that I should want a hot cup
of coffee about that time. I could
keep awake better.

"After three of four years of cof-
fee drinking, I became a nervous wreck
and thought that I simply could not
live without my coffee. All this time
I was subject to frequent bilious at-
tacks, sometimes so severe as to
keep me in bed for several days.

"After being married, Husband
begged me to leave off coffee for he
feared that it had already hurt me
almost beyond repair, so I resolved to
make an effort to release myself from
the hurtful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a
few days felt the languid, tired feel-
ing from the lack of the coffee drug,
but I liked the taste of Postum, and
that answered for the breakfast bever-
age all right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer-
headed and had steadier nerves. Af-
ter a year's use of Postum I now feel
like a new woman—have not had any
bilious attacks since I left off coffee."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to
Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:
Regular Postum—must be
boiled. 15c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—Is a solub-
le. A teaspoonful dissolve
in a cup of hot water, and
and sugar, makes a deli-
cious instantly. 50c and 75c
The cost per cup is
about the same.
"There's a Reason."
Price 51.00

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.00

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

The general election all over Texas will be held next Tuesday, November 3rd, and every enfranchised citizen is urged to go to the polls and vote. Local officers, of course, have been chosen, but there are several constitutional amendments up for our approval and we should express a decided opinion on them by our ballot.

The first of the proposed amendments has reference to the adoption of the initiative and referendum, providing that a petition of twenty per cent of the voters of the state can force an action by the legislature. The second proposes a raise in the salaries of state legislators to twelve hundred dollars for the first year and five dollars a day for special sessions, allowing also five cents mileage. The third provides that counties on the Gulf be permitted to build seawalls.

We should inform ourselves with reference to the merits of these proposed changes in our state constitution and go to the polls and vote according to our verdict.

Meat Market Opens.

I wish to announce to the public that I have opened up a meat market in the building across the street from the Erwin Drug store and will endeavor to serve you in just what you want.

I am going to buy right and sell right. Come and see.

A. R. Guill.

Notice.

We charge our regular rate (3 cents per line) for Cards of thanks, but we make no charge for Obituaries.

The McLean News.

T. W. Petty Passes Away

The citizenship of McLean was shocked on Friday afternoon of last week to learn of the death of T. W. Petty, which occurred at four o'clock. Mr. Petty had been in very indifferent health for the past year, but for about eight weeks prior to his death he had been confined to his room, and while he expressed himself as confident of recovery, and at times did show considerable improvement for the better, it was known that he was gradually sinking and had not the vitality to combat the malady that had fastened itself upon him.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist church and at the cemetery Saturday afternoon, the services being conducted by Rev. R. F. Hamilton in the presence of a large crowd of sorrowing friends who had gathered to pay their last respects to an honored and respected friend in spite of the very disagreeable weather.

Mr. Petty was 65 years of age and had been a resident of McLean for a number of years, where he was recognized as a steadfast and loyal citizen. He was the nominee of the Democratic party for the office of Public Weigher and would have been elected to that place at the general election had he lived. He has for many years been a faithful and consistent member of the Baptist church and was ever prominent in its councils.

He leaves, besides his wife and two sons, Luther Petty of

J. L. Crabtree Laid To Rest

In the presence of the largest crowd of mourning friends ever gathered together in McLean to participate in the last rights over the body of a deceased friend and loved one all that was mortal of J. L. Crabtree was laid to rest in the local cemetery Sunday afternoon. Participating in the funeral procession was the Masonic Lodge of McLean, which was escorted by a squad of Knight Templars of the Amarillo Commandery, the local Odd Fellows Lodge and the local Woodmen Lodge, deceased having been an honored member of each of these orders. The Knight Templars, dressed in their beautiful and impressive uniforms, led the procession and were followed by the Blue Masons, behind them came the other two lodges in the order named. The procession formed in front of the Masonic hall and marched to the residence where the pall bearers, Messrs. John Carpenter, J. R. Hindman, Geo. Bourland, D. B. Veatch, S. R. Kennedy and A. B. Fortner, took charge of the body and placed it in the conveyance. The procession again formed and the body escorted to the Presbyterian church, where Rev. J. T. Howell, pastor of the Methodist church, conducted the funeral service. At the conclusion of the service at the church the procession wended its way up the long hill to the cemetery where the body was taken in charge by the Masonic Lodge who conducted the interment with their beautiful ritualistic ceremony.

J. L. Crabtree was one of the early settlers of the Panhandle.

McLean and Horace Petty of Elmer, Okla., hosts of friends to mourn his going. While the sorrow of parting is keen, yet those who have hope of the life eternal confidently expect to meet him in that better world where he has gone to await their coming.

YOU ARE INVITED TO OUR STORE

To all those who formerly traded with the stores that burned in the disastrous fire Wednesday morning, we extend an invitation to visit our store and make yourself perfectly at home with us.

We are just as sorry as anyone that our competitors were put out of business on account of this fire and extend this invitation to their customers until they are prepared to serve them again.

You will find our grocery department complete—just anything you want and at reasonable prices. We always keep a complete line of general merchandise and if you don't see what you want ask for it.

Our old customers know they are always at home with us. Come in, we just naturally want to see you.

C. A. CASH & SON

PHONE 25

moving to this county from Floydada several years ago. He has ever been recognized as one of our most prominent and substantial citizens, having been a liberal supporter of every good move that had for its purpose the up-building of the town and community and the betterment of his fellow man. He was ever loyal to a friend and generous to a foe, but uncompromising in his beligerent attitude towards those things which he considered a detriment to his community. Not only is his passing a sad blow to his devoted wife and family, but his loss is keenly felt by all who knew him—all who had felt the influence of his upright and honorable life. The world is better for his having lived in it, and what more could be said of any man.

Besides his wife, he leaves a large family of children, two sons and five daughters. They are: J. H. Crabtree and Chester Crabtree of McLean, Mrs. Kate Williams of Floydada, Mesdames W. A. Stubbs, W. C. Foster and W. L. Caldwell of McLean and W. E. Orr of Wellington.

Besides being a member of the Masonic, Woodmen and Oddfellows lodges, he was also a communicant of the Presbyterian church, having been associated with that organization a number of years.

The exact cause of his death is not known, but he has suffered for many months from some kind of stomach trouble and his health and strength had slowly waned until at the time of his passing his body had almost entirely perished away.

Jim Crabtree has gone to that home from which no traveler returns, and though there is nought but the new made grave in the little cemetery on the hill to mark his earthly sojourn, the influences for good that were wrought by the life that he led will live eternally after him. The floral offerings that were laid on that cold mound of clay, the tears of regret that were dropped in that open grave are but feeble expressions of the real esteem in which he was held by all who knew him. Peace be to his ashes.

Death of Mrs. Anna Rowden.

Mrs. Anna Rowden, mother of D. H. Rowden, died at the latter's home west of town on Thursday afternoon of last week and was buried at the local cemetery Friday afternoon, Rev. R. F. Hamilton conducting the funeral services at the Baptist church. Mrs. Rowden was past eighty years of age and had been in failing health for a long time, being practically helpless for the past nine months. Three weeks prior to her death she came to McLean from Oklahoma to make her home with her son.

She had been a member of the Presbyterian church for many years and was recognized as a true Christian woman, shaping her daily life and actions in accordance with the teachings of the Lowly Nazarene as she understood them. She was the mother of seven children, three of whom survive her.

To the bereaved family and loved ones the News joins with friends in extending expressions sincere condolence.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for our treatise.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

T. J. Williams is Dead.

T. J. Williams, 68 years old, died at an Amarillo sanitarium where he had been for the past four weeks for treatment, at 10 o'clock Tuesday night of last week. He was a prominent merchant of Ramsdell. Besides his widow he leaves three sons, Thomas and John of Electra and George of Kerns.

He was born at Brighton, England, coming to America at an early age. With his passing went another member of the Confederate Veterans, one who was active in the war and a survivor of the Andersonville prison. He has lived in Texas since the Civil war, was a member of the Methodist church and a mason.

The body was shipped to Vernon Wednesday, accompanied by his wife and son, Tom, who have been with him in his illness. —Shawrock Texan.

Alanreed Locals.

Prof. W. D. Hardin begins his school at Elridge next Monday.

Several of the Alanreed citizens are attending court at LeFors this week.

Five cars of maize are being loaded by Messrs. Ball, Prock and Blakney, price \$9.50 per ton.

Moulton King has returned from the Dallas Fair. He does not praise it as highly as the Dallas News.

S. R. Loftin has just received a car load of boards and posts, also a car load of lumber.

Howard Craig has received the appointment of post master at this place. Howard is one of Alanreed's nicest young men and all who have expressed themselves to this writer are pleased with his appointment.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Shultz.

We have an interesting singing at the Baptist or Methodist church every Sunday night.

A Halloween entertainment will be given at the auditorium next Saturday night by the Bow Knot Club.

Dad McKorcle has hibernated for the winter in a storm cellar.

The stork visited at the home of Prof. Shultz and left a fine baby girl.

Mrs. J. T. Blakney is visiting her mother and other relatives at Cleburne, Tex.

Miss Nettie Davis is visiting relatives in Oklahoma.

W. B. Hardin now has his residence completed exactly on the same spot where his former one burned down a few weeks ago.

Clyde Slavin has returned from Ringgold, Texas, where he attended the funeral of his father, Charlie Slavin. He says that the family intend moving back to Alanreed.

REUBEN.

WE THANK EVERYBODY

For helping us during the fire. Many, many times are thankful. We are still doing business at the same old place and we only lost one day from business.

I am daily receiving winter goods and can supply your wants for anything you want.

Ladies' Coats

Large line of children's, misses' and ladies' coats. From the cheapest to the very best.

Overcoats

Large line of men's overcoats from \$5. to \$18.50.

Shoes

Shoes for everybody. A big line to select from, in all the new lasts. Special school shoes for children and at very close prices.

Hose

Dasher Brown hose for the entire family—none better made for the money. From 15 to 30 cents a pair.

Sweaters

Don't forget our line of sweaters and knit goods.

Novelties

Big line of novelties of new collars, belts, cuffs, purses, etc.

Call and look at our new goods, we can please you and at prices that will save you money. Yours for business.

T. J. COFFEY

Read The NEWS

McLEAN SHOE STORE
A FULL LINE OF FINE SHOES
SHOE REPAIRING
PHONE 130

Try our local Advertiser

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

Gold fish for sale at Wolfe's.

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

Saturday night the "spooks" will walk as is their custom.

I will buy either bale or seed cotton. E. P. Brown.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr returned to Wellington Monday.

Lost—A bunch of keys. Finder please return to John Waters.

Mrs. Gorda Uncil of Groom is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier, south of town.

W. A. Stubbs has been spending several days in New Mexico, where he is buying cattle for the market.

See, phone or write Henry Thut at Pampa, Texas, for any information about the Buick automobile.

Among the visitors to the state fair at Dallas this week were Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cubine of this city.

Horse shoeing \$1.50. You can't beat the price and the work is guaranteed. Carl Hefner.

A. W. Haynes left Saturday night for a trip to Dallas, where he will visit the big fair.

The Vortex Blast Heaters save fuel and give a uniform heat. McLean Hardware Co.

J. O. Pearce returned the first of the week from Fort Worth, where he had been with a car of hogs.

Don't forget to call and settle as I need the money. C. C. Cook.

S. W. Rice left Tuesday night for Dallas where he will attend the fair.

We are especially prepared to finish your kodak pictures. Willis Bros.

J. S. Burrows attended a "Safety First" meeting at Amarillo last week.

Our grocery stock is complete. Let us have your order. C. C. Cook.

Mrs. E. F. Barnes of Alanreed was attending to business here Wednesday.

Buy your paint, putty, screen wire and barb wire from S. R. Loftin, the Alanreed lumberman.

John Crabtree of Newlin attended the funeral of his brother here Sunday.

For Sale—Full blood Langshang pullets—price reasonable. G. R. Bellenger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Williams and family returned to their home in Floydada Monday.

100 full blood Langshang pullets ready for sale. See G. R. Bellenger.

For style, finish and durability the Round Oak Heaters are the thing at McLean Hardware Co.

Mrs. Sally Coffey of Erick is visiting her sons, T. J. and Luther Coffey.

Lost—Gold bracelet with engraving across top. Please return to News office. 2c

Luther Coffey enjoyed a visit from his children, Lorine and Jno. B. of Erick this week.

Roy Richardson, a student of the Clarendon College, spent the week end with his parents.

For Rent—Livery barn for storage room. Apply to J. L. Crabtree, phone 20.

Miss Bettie Cousins and brother, Frank, are visiting with the S. A. Cousins family.

We have moved from the Vannoy building to the Hext building. Give us a call. The Racket Store.

Mrs. T. W. Petty left Tuesday night for Elmer, Okla., where she will spend some time with her son, Horace.

Lost—Child's gold locket about size of a quarter, engraved with the word "Ollie." Finder please return to News office. 2c

Mrs. J. H. Bodine left Thursday for Gallatin, Tenn., in response to a telegram stating that her father, W. T. Day, was critically ill.

Mrs. A. J. Love made the News office a call Wednesday and had the paper sent to Horace Scott at Marietta, Okla., for a year.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. W. H. Holt Wednesday.

The McLean Shoe store has received a new line of winter shoes. Good School shoes for boys and girls—the very best brands.

W. H. Holt and C. A. Watkins made a trip to the plains in the Watkins car Sunday, returning Monday.

Clarendon Ions of Amarillo was here the latter part of last week making insurance adjustments of the recent fire.

For Sale at Dad Overton's—genuine Pumpkin Yam sweet potatoes—the kind that candy oozes from when cooked. Phone 74. 2c

Both banks were closed Friday account of the death of J. L. Crabtree, who was vice president of the Citizens.

Clay E. Thompson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank, was a business visitor to Kansas City the first of the week.

CAR OF PRODUCE

I will unload a car of

Cabbage, Onions, Irish Potatoes and Apples

at McLean Friday and Saturday, October 30th and 31st.

Will make some low prices if taken from the car.

W. L. HAYNES

We have just received a fresh shipment of sewing machine and hand sewing needles, can fit any machine. McLean Hardware Co.

The Racket Store has moved from the Vannoy building to the Hext building just across the street.

District court is in session at LeFors this week and the riders for the grand jury are scouring the country for witnesses.

I will have your statement ready Saturday, November 1st. Please call at my desk for same. C. C. Cook.

Horace Petty of Elmer, Okla., was here this week, having come to attend the funeral of his father, T. W. Petty.

We are glad to report that Miss Hedges, who has been confined to her room with rheumatism, is much improved and will soon be back at her place of business.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean from Monday, Nov. 2, to Saturday, Nov. 7, to do dental work. Office in Wolfe Drug Store.

Andrew Jordan, a student of the Clarendon college, returned home Friday night of last week and expects to be here some time on account of trouble with his eyes.

You will have to hurry if you get your choice of those Langshang pullets of Bellengers. The largest ones are beginning to lay.

Wm. Weiman of Union City, Okla., was here this week looking after real estate holdings. He also had his subscription to the News renewed while here.

SAY, you just ought to see the large shipment of nice dishes that we are unpacking, anything from a toothpick holder to a complete set. Overton Hardware Co.

Among the out of town masons attending the Crabtree funeral Sunday were W. J. Ball, S. R. Kennedy and Mr. Phillips of Alanreed.

We have stove pipe, elbows, stove boards and galvanized flues, in fact everything to fit you up to keep warm. McLean Hardware Co.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens left Sunday afternoon for Dallas, where she will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Willie Sims, and take in the state fair.

We have not gone out of business but have moved across the street in the Hext building, where we can give you the same cheap prices. The Racket Store.

W. H. Holt as receiver sold the D. Bassel bankrupt stock Saturday morning, the highest bid of \$512.50 being made by L. Jacobson of Amarillo. Mr. Jacobson has packed the goods and shipped them to Amarillo, where he conducts a retail store.

If interested in trading for proven Alfalfa land in Northfork Valley, west of Fredrick, Oklahoma, at a bargain price and on easy terms, address R. L. Gladney, McLean, Texas. 2p

Round Trip

ALL YEAR
Tourist Fares
TO
Various Destinations
Very Low Rates
TEXAS RESORTS
Tickets Year Round
VIA



STOP OVERS UP-TO-DATE ACCOMMODATIONS

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

D. A. NUNN
Local Agent

Money to Loan.
Our company has a good deal of money to loan on improved land, but the demand for money is great, therefore if you need a loan on your farm this fall or winter it will be well to see me right away and get in your application before it is all gone. Come to see me, I will be glad to serve you.
R. B. Bonner,
Shamrock, Texas.

THE RANGE ETERNAL

EVERLASTINGLY GOOD

A salesman from the Factory of the

ENGMAN-MATTHEWS RANGE COMPANY

TWO GENERATIONS OF MALLEABLE RANGE BUILDERS
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

will show you why it

OUT LASTS, OUT LOOKS, AND OUT COOKS

By other range on the market. He will also give you a useful Cook Book and an interesting souvenir. A \$10.00 set of Cooking Utensils goes with each "Range Eternal" purchased at our store.

SEE THE BABY RANGE

We are going to make some little girls heart jump with joy, as we are going to give away absolutely FREE without one cent of cost a beautiful little baby range stove, that you can actually cook and bake with. All you little girls come in and we will tell you how to get it, and show you the stove.

Overton Hardware Company

McLEAN, TEXAS

From November 5th. to 11th., 1914

TO THE VOTERS

TAKE NOTICE

In as much as I was the second man in the race for Public Weigher in the primary of July 27th, I feel now that I am entitled to make the race in this, the general election. I ask that you consider me when you go to the polls and your support will be appreciated. I will not have time now to get my name on the ticket but you can write it there when you go to vote.

In voting the precinct officers just write my name for Public Weigher under precinct No. 5.

Again asking that you consider me, I am,

Yours truly,

A. W. WILLARD.



The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story
of the Mexican
Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of
"The Fighting Fool"
"Hidden Waters"
"The Tactician," Etc.
Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey)

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil De Lancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadaden Bud meets Henry Kruger, a wealthy miner, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican subsequently had spent a large sum of money in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna, near where the Eagle Tail mine is located. They engage Cruz Mendas to acquire the title for them and begin preliminary work. Aragon accuses them of jumping his claim. Hooker discovers that matrimonial entanglements prevent Mendas from acquiring a valid title. Phil, who has been paying attention to Gracia Aragon, decides to turn Mexican and acquire the title. Aragon fails in his attempt to drive them off the claim. Rebels are reported in the vicinity. A rich vein of gold is struck and work on the mine is stopped until the title can be perfected. Phil is arrested by Manuel del Rey, captain of the rurales and suitor of Gracia's. He is released on promise to stay away from Gracia. Phil is forced to enlist in the rurales. He asks Bud to take care of Gracia. The rebels are defeated in a fierce battle near Fortuna.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued

"What, señor!" she bantered. "you do not speak? Surely, then, your friend De Lancey was wrong when he said you would save me! For look, Mr. Hooker, I am promised to marry dear Phil; but how can I manage that when Manuel del Rey is watching me? It is impossible, is it not?"

"Seems so," muttered Bud, and in the back of his head he began to think quickly. Here was the fountainhead of his misfortunes, and if she had her way she would lay all his plans in ruins—and even then not marry Phil. In fact, from the light way she spoke, he sensed that she did not intend to marry him. Her grudge was against Manuel del Rey who drove away all her lovers.

"Well," he ventured, "there's no rush, I reckon—Phil's enlisted for five years."

"Ha!" she cried contemptuously; "and do you think he will serve? No! At a word from me he will flee to the border and I shall join him in the United States!"

"What?" demanded Bud; "Phil desert?"

In a moment he saw what such a move would mean to him—to Kruger and the Eagle Tail—and he woke suddenly from his calm.

"Here now," he said, scowling as he saw that she was laughing at him, "you've made me and Phil enough trouble. You let that boy alone, savvy?"

He stooped toward her as she spoke, fixing her with masterful eyes that had tamed many a bad horse and man, and she shrank away instinctively. Then she glanced at him shyly and edged over toward the open door.

"I will do what I please, Mr. Hooker," she returned, balancing on the verge of flight.

"All right," Bud came back; "but don't you call me in on it. You've made a fool of Phil—I suppose you'd like to get me, too. Then your father would grab our mine."

"What do you mean?" she challenged, turning back upon him.

"I mean this," responded Hooker warmly. "Phil holds the title to our mine. If he deserts he loses his Mexican citizenship and his claim is no good. But you don't need to think that your father will get the mine then, because he'll have to whip me first!"

"Oho!" she sneered; "so that is what you are thinking of? You are a true gringo, Mr. Hooker—always thinking about the money!"

"Yes," returned Bud; "and even at that I believe your old man will beat me!"

She laughed again, with sudden capriciousness, and stood tapping the floor with her foot.

"Ah, I see," she said at length, gazing at him reproachfully; "you think I am working for my father. You think I got poor Phil into all this trouble in order to cheat him of his mine. But let me tell you, Senor Gringo," she cried with sudden fire, "that I did not! I have nothing to do with my father and his schemes. But if you do not trust me—"

She turned dramatically to go, but when Hooker made no effort to stay her she returned once more to the attack.

"No," she said, "it was because he was an American—because he was brave—that I put my faith in Phil. These Mexican men are cowards—they are afraid to stand up and fight! But Philip dared to make love to me—he dared to sing to me at night—and when Manuel del Rey tried to stop him he stood up and made a fight!"

"Ah, that is what I admire—a man who is brave! And let me tell you, Senor Hooker, I shall always love your friend! If I could run away I would marry him tomorrow; but this cur, Manuel del Rey, stands in the way. Even my own father is against me. But I don't care—I don't care what happens—only do not think that I am your friend!"

She now glanced at him and her eloquent eyes met suddenly that she was gazing at a man whose eyes were as blue as the sky and whose hair was as black as the night.

true beauty, with no uneasy thoughts of treachery to poison his honest love. "I believe you, lady," he said. "And I'm glad to know you," he added, taking off his hat and bowing awkwardly. "Anything I can do for you, don't hesitate to ask for it—only I can't go against my pardners on this mine."

He bowed again and retreated toward the door, but she followed him impulsively. "Shake hands," she said, holding out both her own, "and will you help me?" "Sure!" answered Bud, and as her soft fingers closed on his he took them gently, for fear that he might crush them and never know.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A month of weary waiting followed that day of days in Fortuna, and still there was no word from Phil. Bernardo Bravo and his rebel raiders passed through the mountains to the east, and news came of heavy fighting in Chihuahua. Don Cipriano Aragon moved his family back to his hacienda and Gracia became only a dream.

Then, one day, as Hooker and the Yaqui were industriously pounding out gold, a messenger came out from town with a telegram in his hand.

Am in Gadaden. No chance to hold mine. Kruger says quit—P.

"No, I'll be sarned if I do!" muttered Bud. Then he sat down to think.

"Amigo," he said to the Yaqui, "are you a Mexican citizen? Can you get title to mine?"

"Me a Mexican?" repeated Amigo, tapping himself on the chest. "No, señor! Seguro que no!"

"All right then," observed Bud bitterly, "here goes nothing—nowhere I'll turn Mexican myself!"

He passed the messenger on the way to town, took out his first papers as a citizen, picked up the mineral agent's expert on the way back, and located the Eagle Tail in his own name. Before riding back to camp he wired to Kruger:

Have turned Mex and relocated claim. HOOKER.

It was his last card, and he did not expect to win by it. Fate had been against him from the first, and he could see his finish, but his nature drove him to fight on. All that Aragon had to do now was to have him summoned for military service, and Del Rey would do the rest.

Then he could take over the mine. A mere formality—or so it seemed—but between Aragon and his mine stood the Texas blood. Hooker had been crowded to the wall, and he was mad enough to fight.

The news of De Lancey's desertion followed quickly after his flight—it came over the federal wires in a report to Manuel del Rey—but by the time it got to Aragon that gentleman was too late. They rode into camp the next day—Aragon and the captain of the rurales—and at the first glimpse of that hated uniform Amigo was off like a buck. Bud went out sullenly to meet them, his black mood showing in his lowering eyes, and he halted them by the savagery of his cursing.

"You cock-eyed old reprobate," he snarled, advancing threateningly upon the paling Aragon, "this makes three times you've come into my camp and brought your gun with you! Now take it off!" he yelled, dropping suddenly into Spanish. "Take that gun off—do you understand?"

So violent and unexpected was his assault that it threw Aragon into a panic, and even Manuel del Rey softened his manner as he inquired into the cause.

"Never mind," answered Bud, smiling crustily as Aragon laid aside his arms; "I know that hombre well! Now what can I do for you, captain?"

"Be so kind as to take your hand from your belt," replied Del Rey with a smile that was intended to placate.

"Ah, thank you—excuse my nerves—now I can tell you the news. I regret to inform you, señor, that your friend, De Lancey, has deserted from my command, taking his arms and equipment with him. In case he is captured he will be shot as a deserter."

"Your news is old, captain," rejoined Hooker. "I knew it two days ago. And you can tell Mr. Aragon that it is no use for him to try to get this mine—I became a Mexican citizen yesterday and located it myself."

"So we learned," responded the captain suavely. "It was part of my errand today to ask if you would not enlist in my company of rurales."

"Muchas gracias, captain," answered Hooker with heavy irony. "I do not care to!"

"But your friend—" protested Manuel del Rey with an insinuating smile.

"My friend was in jail," put in Bud; "he was to be shot at sunrise. But mira, amigo, I am not in jail, and furthermore, I do not intend to be."

"That is very creditable to you," laughed Del Rey; "but even then you are entitled to enlist. The country is full of turbulent fellows who have to be caught or killed. Come now, you understand my errand—why make it hard for me?"

"No, señor," returned Bud grimly. "I know nothing of your errand. But this I do know, I have done nothing for which I can be arrested, and if any man tries to make me join the army—"

he hooked his thumb into his belt and regarded the captain fixedly.

"Ah, very well," said Del Rey, jerking his waxed mustachios, "I will not press the matter. But I understand from one of my men, señor, that you are harboring a dangerous criminal here—the same man, perhaps, whom I saw running up the canyon?"

He smiled meaningfully at this, but Bud was swift to defend his Yaqui.

"No, señor," he replied, "I have no such criminal. I have a Mexican working for me who is one of the best miners in Sonora, and that is all I know about him."

"A Mexican?" repeated Del Rey, arching his eyebrows. "Excuse me, sir, but it is my business to know every man in this district, and he is no Mexican, but a Yaqui. Moreover, he is a fugitive and an outlaw, and if he had not been enlisted with the federales I should have arrested him when he passed through Fortuna. So I warn you, sir, not to hide him, or you will be liable to the law."

"I'm not hiding him," protested Hooker scornfully. "I'm just hiring him as a miner, and any time you want him you can come and get him. He's up in the rocks there somewhere now."

"So!" exclaimed the captain, glancing uneasily at the hillede. "I did not think—but many thanks, señor, another time will do as well."

He reined his horse away as he spoke and, with a jerk of the head to Aragon, rode rapidly down the canyon. Aragon lingered to retrieve his fallen gun-belt and then, seeming to think better of his desire to speak, he made a single vindictive gesture and set spurs to his championing horse.

It was merely a fling of the hand, as spontaneous as a sigh or a frown, but in it Hooker read the last exasperation of the Spaniard and his declaration of war to the knife. He bared his strong teeth in reply and hissed out a blighting curse, and then Aragon was gone.

That evening, as the darkness came on and the canyon became hushed and still Bud built a big fire and stood before it, his rugged form silhouetted

against the flames. And soon, as quiet as a fox, the Yaqui appeared from the gloom.

"Did he come for me?" he asked, advancing warily into the firelight, "that captain?"

"Yes," answered Bud, "and for me, too. But you must have known him before, Amigo—he seems to be afraid of you."

A smile of satisfaction passed over the swarthy face of the Indian at this, and then the lines became grim again. His eyes glowed with the light of some great purpose, and for the first time since he had been with Bud he drew aside the veil from his past.

"Yes," he said, nodding significantly, "the rural is afraid. He knows I have come to kill him."

He squatted by the fire and poured out a cup of coffee, still brooding over his thoughts—then, with a swift gesture, he laid open his shirt and pointed to a scar along the ribs.

"He shot me there," he said.

"And so you have come to kill him?"

"Yes," answered Amigo; "but not now. Tomorrow I go to my people—I must take them my money first."

"Have you got a wife?" asked Hooker, forgetting for once his accustomed reserve.

"No," grumbled Amigo, shaking his head sadly, "no wife."

"Oh, you take your money to your father and mother."

"No, no father—no mother—nadie!" He threw up his open hands to signify that all were gone, and Hooker said no more. For three months and more he had worked alongside this giant, silent Yaqui and only once had he sensed his past. That was when Amigo had torn his shirt in lifting, and across the rippling muscles of his back there had been shown the long white wale of a whip.

It was the mark of his former slavery when, with the rest of his people, he had been deported to the henequen fields of Yucatan and flogged by the overseer's lash—and Amigo was ashamed of it. But now that he was about to go, Bud made bold to ask him one more question, to set his mind at rest.

"Perhaps this captain killed your people?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo quietly; "they died."

He spoke the words simply, but there was something in his voice that

brought up images of the pest—of peaceful Yaquis, seized at every ranch in Sonora on a certain night; of long marches overland, prodded on by rurales and guards; of the crowded prisonships from which the most anguished hurled themselves into the sea; and then the awful years of slavery in the poisoned tropics, until only the hardiest were left.

Amigo had seen it all, as the scars on his broad back proved—but he withdrew now into silence and left his thoughts unaided. As he sat there he held out the fire, one long, black hand held to keep the gleam from his eyes, he made a noble figure, but the Yaqui songs which he had crooned on other nights were forgotten, and he held himself tense and still. Then at last he rose and gazed at Bud.

"You pay me my money," he said. "I go now."

"Sure," answered Bud, and after he had weighed out the equivalent in gold on his scales he flipped in some more for luck and gave him a sack to hold it.

"What you buy with all that?" he inquired with a friendly grin; "grub?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo, knotting the precious gold in a handkerchief; "cartridges!"

"What for?" queried Bud, and then it was Amigo who smiled.

"To kill Mexicans with!" he replied, and in those words Hooker read the secret of his thrift.

While his wild brethren fought in the hills or prepared for the battles to come, it was his part to earn the money that should keep them in ammunition. It was for that, in fact, that Porfirio Diaz had seized all the peaceful Yaquis in a night and shipped them to Yucatan—for he saw that while they were working the wild Yaquis would never lack.

All the time that Amigo had been doing two men's work and saving on the price of a shirt he had held that cheerful dream in his mind—to kill more Mexicans!

Yet, despite the savagery in him, Hooker had come to like the Yaqui, and he liked him still. With the rurales on his trail it was better that he should go, but Bud wanted him to return. So, knowing the simple honesty of Indians, he brought out his own spare pistol and placed it in Amigo's hands. Often he had seen him gazing at it longingly, for it was lighter than his heavy Mauser and better for the journey.

"Here," he said, "I will lend you my pistol—and you can give it to me when you come back."

"Sure!" answered the Indian, hanging it on his hip; "adios!"

They shook hands then, and the Yaqui disappeared in the darkness. In the morning, when a squad of rurales closed in on the camp, they found nothing but his great tracks in the dust.

CHAPTER XIX.

It was June and the windstorms which had swept in from the south-east died away. No more, as in the months that had passed, did the dust-pillar rise from the dump of the Fortuna mill and go swirling up the canyon.

A great calm and heat settled over the harassed land, and above the far blue wall of the Sierras the first thunder caps of the rainy season rose up till they obscured the sky. Then, with a rush of conflicting winds, a leaden silence, and a crash of flickering light, the storm burst in tropic fury and was gone as quickly as it had come.

So, while the rich landowners of the hot country sat idle and watched it grow, another storm gathered behind the distant Sierras; and, as empty rumors lulled them to a false security, suddenly from the north came the news of dashing raids, of railroads cut, troops routed, and the whole border occupied by swarming rebels.

In a day the southern country was isolated and cut off from escape and, while the hordes of Chihuahua insurgents laid siege to Agua Negra, the belated Spanish hacendados came scuttling once more to Fortuna. There, at least, was an American town where the courage of the Anglo-Saxon would protect their women in extremity. And, if worst came to worst, it was better to pay ransom to red-flag generals than to fall victims to bandits and looters.

As the bass roar of the great whistle reverberated over the hills Bud Hooker left his lonely camp almost gladly, and with his hard-won gold-dust safe beneath his belt, went galloping into town.

Not for three weeks—not since he received the wire from Phil and located the Eagle Tail mine—had he dared to leave his claim. Rurales, outlaws and Mexican patriots had dropped in from day to day and eaten up most of his food, but none of them had caught him napping, and he had no intention that they should.

A conspiracy had sprung up to get rid of him, to harry him out of the country, and behind it was Aragon. But now, with the big whistle blowing, Aragon would have other concerns.

He had his wife and daughter, the beautiful Gracia, to hurry to the town, and perhaps the thought of being caught and held for ransom would deter him from stealing mines. So reasoned Bud, and, dragging a reluctant pack-animal behind him, he came riding in for supplies.

At the store he bought flour and coffee and the other things which he needed most. As he was passing by the hotel Don Juan de Dios halted him for a moment, rushing out and thrusting a bundle of letters into his hands and hurrying back into the house, as if fearful of being detected in such an act of friendship.

Long before he had lost his partner Bud had decided that Don Juan was a

trimmer, a man who tried to be all things to all people—as a good hotel keeper should—but now he altered his opinion a little, for the letters were from Phil. He read them over in the crowded plaza, into which the first refugees were just beginning to pour, and frowned as he skimmed through the last.

Of Gracia and vain protestations of devotion there was enough and to spare, but nothing about the mine. Only in the first one, written on the very day he had deserted, did he so much as attempt an excuse for so precipitately abandoning their claim and his Mexican citizenship. Phil wrote:

My mail was being sent through headquarters and looked over by Del Rey, so I know I would never receive the papers, even if they came. I hope you don't feel hard about it, pardner. Kruger says to come out right away. I would have stayed with it, but it wasn't any use. And now Bud, I want to ask you something. When you come out, bring Gracia with you. Don't leave her at the mercy of Del Rey. I would come myself if it wasn't sure death. Be quick about it. Bud: I count on you.

The other letters were all like that, but nothing about the mine. And yet it was the mine that Bud was fighting for—that they had fought for from the first. The railroad was torn up now, and a flight with Gracia was hopeless, but it was just as well, for he never would abandon the Eagle Tail.

In two months, or three, when the rebels were whipped off, his papers might come. Then he could pay his taxes and transfer his title and consider the stealing of Gracia. And since he had seen her and touched her hand something held him back—a grudging reluctance—and he was glad that his duty lay elsewhere. If she was his girl now he would come down and get her anyway.

But she was not his girl and, gazing back grimly at the seething plaza and the hotel that hid her from sight, he rode somberly down the road. After all, there was nothing to get excited about—every revoltoso in the country was lined up around Agua Negra and, with four hundred soldiers to oppose them and artillery to shell their advance, it would be many a long day before they took that town.

Twice already Agua Negra had fallen before such attacks, but now it was protected by rifle-pits and machine guns set high on mud roofs. And then there were the Yaquis, still faithful to Madero. They alone could hold the town, if they made up their minds to fight. So reasoned Hooker, mulling over the news that he had heard. But he watched the ridges warily, for the weather was good for raiders.

A day passed, and then another, and the big whistle blew only for the shifts; the loneliness of the hills oppressed him as he gazed out at the quivering heat. And then, like a toad after a shower, Amigo came paddling into camp on the heels of a thunderstorm, his sandals hung on his hip and his big feet squelching through the mud.

Across his shoulders he wore a gay serape, woven by some patient woman of his tribe; and in the belt beside Bud's pistol he carried a heavy knife, blacksmithed from a ten-inch file by some Yaqui hillman. All in all, he was a fine barbarian, but he looked good to the lonely Bud.

"Ola, Amigo!" he hailed, stepping out from the adobe house where he had moved to avoid the rains; and Amigo answered with his honest smile which carried no hint of savagery or deceit.

Try as he would, Bud could not bring himself to think of his Yaqui as dangerous; and even when he balanced the Indian's murderous bow-knife in his hands he regarded it with a grin. It was a heavy weapon, broad across the back, keen on one edge, and drawn to a point that was both sharp and strong. The haft was wrapped with rawhide to hold the clutch of the hand.

"What do you do with this?" queried Hooker. "Chop wood? Skin deer?"

"Yes, chop wood!" answered Amigo, but he replaced it carefully in his belt. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

KNOW USE OF THE CEREALS

Evidence That People of the Stone Age Did Not Live Exclusively on Animal Food.

There is nothing to indicate that the men of the later stone age did not have buckwheat pancakes for breakfast. It has been learned that not only buckwheat but many other grains of the present day, such as corn, barley, flax, rye and oats, formed an important part of the daily bread consumed by the people of the latter half of the stone age, known as the neolithic epoch.

It is generally admitted that the men of the age of hewn stone were hunters. With Asiatic invasions the neoliths began to raise domestic animals and to cultivate certain species of plants, the remains of which are still to be found.

Corn is the most ancient plant known. Scientists have observed samples of it in the celebrated layer of the Mas d'Auzil, or end of the hewn stone period.

It is believed that this kind of plant is essentially of Asiatic origin. It could have been brought into Europe by neolithic invaders. Egyptian wheat has also been found. Barley is also pretty frequent, being represented by six distinct varieties. On the other hand, rye and oats were known, but were rare. Flax was represented by a different kind from the present species.

The other plants of that age were probably gathered in a wild state. Fruits were generally cut in quarters and dried; such as certain little species of apples and pears.

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Short Curls Back in Favor



EVERY one will welcome the return, after a brief absence, of the fashion for short curls, worn at the side of the face, for evening coiffures, and at the back of the head whenever those who like them care to add their charm to the hair dress. They are the easiest and most "fetching" of little finishing touches, when they can be worn at all. It is said by those who ought to know that some women cannot wear curls. Just why this is so is apparently among the unknowable things. But every woman can experiment for herself and be influenced by the result.

The little curl may be made at the time the hair is dressed, and of the natural hair. If one has naturally curly hair, it is easy to manage. But few people are so blessed, and the little curl is generally a very satisfactory bit of artifice. At the hair dealers short curls are made in clusters

of three, or more, fastened to a steel or strong wire pin. Of all the pieces made to be pinned on they are the easiest to keep in order and the easiest to adjust.

An example of what short curls will do in accomplishing a dressy coiffure is shown in the illustration given here. This hair dress is noticeably pretty, but imagine it without the curls and it will not be noticeable in any way.

Some people cherish a prejudice against wearing false hair of any kind. But women have helped out scanty locks for as many ages as history records, by supplementing them with extra pieces, to very good effect. There seems to be no objection to a false tooth from any quarter. Anything which really improves the appearance will always be used and with the best reason in the world.

Dominant Note in New Millinery



FASHION decrees that the choice of millinery shall have an almost unlimited scope during the coming fall and winter seasons. When we consider fabrics one may elect to wear velvet or felt or plush or satin, and also combinations of these materials. As to size, hats proceed from the small, brimless, close-fitting turban to the wide-brimmed picture type, through all gradations in width of brim. Shapes are as varied as the fancies of those who design them. There are, therefore, hats big and little, brims wide or narrow, and crowns tall or short.

For street wear the small hat is sensible and smart. The snugly-fitting, well-shaped turban reaches its highest development when made for wintry weather. With a variety of trimmings, as great as that in shapes, and with particularly brilliant novelties at hand, the turban is a flourishing thing of beauty decked out in decorations that are simple but effective.

among that great number classed as saliors, or as "the canotier," the brim is irregular. It widens at the left side and shows a small upward curve at the front. The brim edge is bound with silver braid and a pretty and distinctive touch is given by the little bow of this braid, which is mounted at the back, as if it terminated the binding.

Roses in silk and metallic effects set in foliage and ferns are mounted against the brim in a manner that convinces one that the maker of this hat was an artist.

A wide-brimmed velvet hat with a section of the front brim cut squarely away, making a short, straight line instead of a curve, is trimmed at this point with two short ostrich plumes and a short loop and ends of velvet ribbon. The ribbon is fastened to the place with two jet bands. The big black hat has a warm place in the regard of women, and deserves it.

A small and striking hat very frankly draws its inspiration from grim-visaged war. Mounted above the blithe countenance of a young girl one may forget the associations that are suggested by its likeness to the soldier's helmet. The most extreme development shows the chin strap. Minus this the shape is practical and in better taste than war. The hat is trimmed with bands of silver beads and an ornament of spangles resembling small wings.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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If you've never tasted Libby's California Asparagus, there is a treat in store for you. Grown on the islands of the Sacramento River, the finest Asparagus region in the world. Put up fresh from the garden as soon as cut. Tender and flavorful. White or green—peeled or unpeeled. Insist on Libby's. If your grocer cannot supply you, send us his name.

Try this recipe:—
Asparagus with Eggs—Salt and pepper well one can of Libby's Asparagus. Beat four eggs just enough to break up the yolks, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, pepper and salt, and pour upon the Asparagus. Bake eight minutes in a quick oven, and serve immediately.

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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—dissolve—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

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

Brentwood
Prolonged Probation.
"I do believe that by the time the ham is gone your love will also be ended."
"Is that so? If you believe that, better give me a larger ham!"—Megendorfer Blatterer.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

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



One of the newer napkin rings is a spring affair with which a boiled egg may be held for removing the shell.

DIDN'T APPRECIATE THE JOKE

Girl Made Victim of Hoax by Mischiefous Friends Went Home in a Fury.

One day several of my girl friends called to see me. We started to make some candy when I discovered that we didn't have any chocolate in the house and said that I couldn't possibly make it without "a speck of chocolate."

Mary, one of the girls said: "Why, what kind of chocolate is that—couldn't you use any other kind?" One of the girls gave me a punch and I said: "Oh, no, I couldn't use any other kind. It's just a new kind. You telephone the grocery and order some, Mary, and we'll start the candy. Now be sure and order 'Aspecka.'"

So we fled to the kitchen and left Mary to telephone. We sat in the kitchen holding our sides with suppressed laughter while she called up one store after another trying to get "Aspecka chocolate." She finally gave up in despair and then we told her. Needless to say, she went home in a fury, as mad as a wet hen. She barely spoke to us for weeks after that.—Chicago Tribune.

How Europeans Get Our Gold.

Do you know just how Europe recently got that \$125,000,000 in American gold. Well, here is the way it was done: Europeans hold great amounts in American securities, which is to say they have bought bonds issued in this country. When the war crisis came they saw the need of actual money in place of these bonds. They cabled to their American brokers to sell at the market price. They took whatever they could get, but there was always something offered, so the sales were heavy.

The purchasers of these bonds gave their checks. These the brokers cashed at their banks and got currency. This currency of the United States is made good by the deposit of gold in the treasury. For every gold certificate in existence there is the actual metal in the treasury. So the brokers, getting the currency from the banks, went to the sub-treasury in New York and asked for the actual gold. They received it and sent the gold to their customers abroad.

"Przemysl"

"Przemysl" is one of the few really simple proper names that have secured notoriety in the Russian invasion of Galicia. It is pronounced "Przem-is-l," with the accent on the "pzhem." Just how easy this is one may appreciate by considering Przemyslany, in the first syllable of which the "r" is sounded, thus: "Przhe." with the Austro-Hungarian variation of "miscellany" following. In pronouncing "Przemysl" you should carefully hold a "p" between your teeth while pronouncing "anum" (which is a soft, mushroom, dandum variety of "shem") and just as you are about to eject it deftly insert the "p" in the outer hook of the "z"; thus: "Pzhem." Nothing can be simpler.

Finally Captured Eagle.

After defying a score of traps and as many guns of farmers, who have sought vainly to impose summary sentence for the loss of hundreds of chickens over a period of six months, Old Baldy, a monster eagle, was caught by a man with a lasso. He lay waiting in the shadow of his chicken house for the chicken thief for more than eight hours. The bird swooped down shortly after daybreak. The lasso was thrown around the eagle's neck. The man wanted to capture the bird alive, but it fought so desperately that he was forced to shoot it. The eagle measures eight feet seven inches from tip to tip, and weighs 73 pounds.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU TO Buy the Best for Best, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids: No Stinging—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Mearns Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

What It Takes.

"I've got lung power enough to learn the cornet."
"Have you got courage enough?"

How scornfully a woman who merely powders can look at one who paints!

PICKED OUT THE RIGHT TIME

Schoolboy a Good Deal More Thoughtful Than Most Youngsters We Ever Heard Of.

A popular member of a certain school board tells a good story of a certain schoolboy who enjoys the unique distinction of having attended one school for 11 years without being once absent or late. In evidence of this the youth is the proud owner of 11 medals. When the eleventh medal was conferred the boy's mother was asked whether her son ever had any illness.

"Oh, yes," she replied.
"Measles?"
"Yes."
"Whooping cough?"
"Yes."
"How is it, then, that he has been able to make so remarkable a record at school?"
"Well, he generally had 'em in his holidays," was the proud mother's interesting reply.

Not All Sunshine.

Mrs. Flatte—Didn't you say if you married me it would be all sunshine?
Mr. Flatte—Yes, I did.
"Well, I suppose you realize that I've got a lot of rain checks coming to me!"

For Myself and Family

Peruna has Done Wonders.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, No. 697 Atlantic St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it, and I am always glad to speak a good word for it."
"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backache, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good. A neighbor who had been using Peruna advised me to try it, and I am glad that I did."

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps hair from falling out. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 per Bottle.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

SPORN'S For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sore cure and positive preventive, no matter how long as any age are infected or "spiced." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and cleanses, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a sure Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Put this out, keep it. Show it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Copper as Hard as Steel.
There is no process known at present for making copper as hard as steel. Such a process is supposed to have been known in ancient times. If anyone can discover such a process he will have a valuable secret.

ALMOST BALD WITH ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 2, Johnson City, Tenn.—"Some time ago my head became covered with small sores which they said was eczema. They were red and inflamed and when I would comb my head they would break and run a yellowish matter. My hair was coming out by handfuls until I was getting almost bald. My hair was so dead and dry it seemed as if it would break off. I put on — and — and several other remedies without getting any help. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment and used them. In a short time the pimples dried up and my hair stopped falling out and is thick and glossy. I am cured." (Signed) J. W. Fisher, Jan. 1, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Escapes in Heat of Battle.

Reports indicate it sometimes takes a lot to kill the modern soldier, the New York World states. Sergeant Fougere of France received eight bullet wounds, a broken arm and other injuries, and although shot in the calf, thigh and ankle, escaped being captured by Germans and limped ten miles to his regiment. Another French soldier received six bullets and three bayonet wounds and is recovering. The French war office estimates only two men are killed out of every one hundred hit. The penetration is so clean one soldier did not know he had been hit for three hours, and another bullet went through two soldiers and lodged in a cavalryman's saddle.

Some men never make much noise in the world until after they join the door slammers' union.

The Human Automobile

The human body, like an automobile, changes fuel (food) into power. When the fuel is too rich, or the mixers and valves are out of order, waste products clog the machinery and reduce the power.
The kidneys, like exhaust valves, should carry off the waste (uric acid), but weak kidneys can't. Uric acid in excess causes headache, weak eyes, rheumatic pains, gravel, dropsy and fatal Bright's disease.
Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

An Oklahoma Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story."
Mrs. J. L. Clark, 115 Central Boulevard, Oklahoma, says: "For seven years I had awful backaches and my bladder was inflamed. I couldn't control the kidney secretions and I had terrible dizzy spells and headaches. I was nervous and restless and all run down. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me so soon as I used them and in a few weeks they cured me."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Pettit's FOR SORE EYE RED SALVE

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 41-1914.

This is for You!

If You Suffer From Hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery.

It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at \$1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by H. V. Pierce, M. D. Sold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps.

Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge. Write without fear or without fee, to Faculty, The Traveler's Hotel, Dr. R. V. PIERCE, President, 605 Main Street, Buffalo, New York.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE THE LIVER

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENOVINE**. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Inc. Price \$1.00



All
Three
\$2.00
For One
Year

A Worth-While Investment

HOLLAND'S is every woman's chum. With its wholesome, well-illustrated fiction, its household helps, cooking and preserving recipes, fashion and embroidery departments, it is invaluable to the mother; and the department called "The Little Hollanders," especially designed to entertain and benefit the children, is eagerly followed by them in every issue. Elderly readers enjoy that delightful department entitled "Auld Lang Syne."

FARM AND RANCH is the farmer's right-hand man—whether farming is his profession or his hobby. It contains a store of information relating to better crops, improved condition of live stock—deals with and solves many of the vexing problems with which the farmer is confronted. Its splendid articles dealing with the various phases of agriculture—its "Questions and Answers Department," and its department called "Siftings" are edited by experts on the subjects, and the opinions expressed and the advice given may be relied upon as authentic.

THERE are things of interest that you cannot find anywhere except in your local paper, and this paper gathers all the news of the community and brings it together in a manner appealing to every member of the family. Besides this, we endeavor to give as much of the outside news as space will permit, and as we think would be of general interest. Our interest is in this community, and we, at all times, endeavor to do everything in our power to help upbuild and improve it.

If subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$3.00. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?

Texas Corn Crop Short

The Texas corn crop of 1914 will be less than the one of 1913, but will exceed the average years yield of the past five year period by five million bushels, according to a report issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Based on conditions prevalent early in October, the 1914 yield will be around 125,400,000 bushels, according to the government experts. This is 2,000,000 bushels more than the estimates of September 1st showed. In 1913 Texas produced 163,200,000 bushels of corn, the largest yield since 1908, when the output was around 202,000,000 bushels. The average annual crop of the past five year period has been 120,286,000 bushels.

The Auto In The Field.

It is quite a common sight in Texas to see farmers drive to the harvest fields in automobiles. It takes a solemn sum of money to buy an automobile and it takes good roads, as well as gasoline to run them.

A joy ride in the harvest fields of this state is one of the most exhilarating experiences that is available on this continent and one that would charm a tourist and convince a home-seeker. A speedway lined with growing crops and blooded stock is a landscape that one seldom tours in a lifetime. In mapping out automobile routes the Texas harvest fields should be given prominent position. Why not a "Rural Texas First" campaign?

class photos see Wilke

Potash In The Panhandle

The silver lining to the dark cloud of the European war is the lesson which it is teaching us in regard to the development of our resources. Our dependence on the nations which are now at war was never fully realized until a great calamity closed the doors of commerce and stopped the flow of products from foreign lands to this country.

The Director of Economic Geology of the University of Texas has recently issued a report concerning our mineral resources, showing that many of the minerals which have formerly been imported from foreign countries, abound in unlimited quantities in this state.

In the item of chloride of potash alone the report shows that we imported in 1912, \$10,726,098 worth for use in this country while experiments with one well in the Panhandle of Texas prove the existence of this mineral in larger quantities than many of the leading deposits of the world.

Fire Prevention.

The proper handling and storage of gasoline and other kindred volatiles is a most important factor in fire prevention. Their highly explosive nature is well known to all, yet there exists a lack of precaution in the handling of these articles. Unless these inflammable commodities are handled with caution it will result in an increased loss of life and property. It is the duty of every Texan to join in the "fire prevention campaign." No better service can be rendered in this capacity than by segregating gasoline in matches.—S. W. English.

Made In America

The "Made in America" movement is sweeping the country. It has penetrated every city, village and hamlet.

Everybody seems to want goods "Made in America," and for so much, at least, we may thank the war in Europe.

It is a slogan. It keeps American people employed and it keeps American money in circulation at home.

It is good for our country and it is good for each individual. Push it along.—Ex.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

- President in charge.
- Song No. 32.
- Prayer.
- Business report.
- Leader of meeting in charge.
- Subject of lesson, God's Providence in Human Friendship.
- Song No. 250.
- Scripture lesson, 1 Sam. 20:1-42; 23:15-18—Leader.
- What David gained by this friendship—Doyle Foster.
- God's providence in friendship in David's case—Maggie Jordan.
- We need such friends—Mable Upham.
- We need to be such friends—Bessye Christian.
- Cultivating friendship for God. What it means—Roger Francis.
- Three minute talks by each on program.
- Song No. 91.
- Leader—Winnie Floyd.

For Sale—Good mule, not old, 16 hands high and ready for hard work, price \$25, less than actual worth. Also cheap old buggy. Address R. L. Gladney, City, or phone W. E. Weigand.

Announcements

We are authorized to make the following announcements for office in this county, subject to the action of the November election.

- FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:
F. P. GREEVER.
- FOR SHERIFF:
W. S. COPELAND
- FOR CLERK:
C. L. UPHAM.
- FOR ASSESSOR:
A. H. DOUCETTE.
- FOR COUNTY JUDGE:
SILER FAULKNER.
- FOR TREASURER:
HENRY THUT.
- FOR COMMISSIONER:
J. R. HINDMAN

Church Directory

Methodist Church.
Cordially invites you to all its services.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Elderedge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting 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.
J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

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

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.

Posted.

The public is hereby warned that hunting, fishing or any trespassing or depredation of any kind is absolutely prohibited on my place northwest of town. Anyone violating this notice will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.
J. L. Crabtree.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may receive our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Confidentiality strictly maintained. HARGREAVES and Co., oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Hargreaves & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year. Free samples, etc. Sold by all newspapers.

HARGREAVES & Co. 364 Broadway, New York
Brooklyn Office, 25 P. St., Washington, D. C.

Read The News

\$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:
Penal code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW

But The Barbers

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

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City

Special Rates to Weekly Boarders

All Meals 50c—Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Listen

Tires set and wheels oil and painted

\$5.00 Per Set

City Blacksmith Shop

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Send me your work by Parcel Post

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

Men and Women Wanted

to sell the most remarkable bargain in the magazine world this year.

EVERYBODY'S DELINEATOR	Regular Price \$1.50	BOTH \$2
TOTAL	1.50	

\$3.00 To One Person

A monthly salary and liberal commission on each order. Salaries run up to \$250.00 per month, depending on the number of orders. This work can be in your spare time, and need not conflict with your present duties. No investment or previous experience necessary. We furnish full equipment free.

Write for particulars to THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY
326 HUDSON STREET NEW YORK

4-W Breakfast Food

MAKES FRIENDS WHEREVER IT IS USED

We are proud of the record our 4-W Breakfast Food has made in the Panhandle, Lower Plains and Eastern New Mexico. 4-W is now in most of the stores all over the district—the repeat orders have begun to roll in.

Made from the whole grain of wheat, crushed just right and packed in sanitary packages.

Call For 4-W In Your Next Grocery Order

4-W BREAKFAST FOOD COMP'Y

AMARILLO, TEXAS.

Willow Dale Herd of Durocs

I will offer at public auction at my place in the canyon, six miles north-east of the Canyon and twelve miles south of Amarillo on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4

commencing at 2 o'clock p. m., my entire herd of full blood Durocs, 50 head, consisting of herd boars, triad sows and a number of fine gilts and promising young boars. A few good barrows.

Also a team of good, big mules and a registered Jersey bull.

H. C. DOLCATER

\$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 or 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