

The McLean News

TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1914

NO 51

Have You 12 Friends

Each one of them would like your photo for Christmas. You could not give them a more appropriate present, or one that would be more appreciated. A dozen high grade photos, specially mounted in the latest style, from \$3.00 to 10.00. Arrange for your sitting now and we will have more time in which to give you the best in photographic arts.

Willis Brothers
Photographers

Get Rid of The Hog Lice

Feed is high and likely to be lousy. A lousy hog is unthrifty and does not make the gains on his feed that are made by hogs free from lice. Many hogs of young shoats are not making money from their feed because they are lousy. Lice hards fattening and injures the health of breeding hogs. An easy way to get rid of lice when they are not too thick on hogs is to set a number of short posts in the yard or field where the hogs run and wrap these posts with old gunny sacks. Once a week soak the sacks with either crude oil or coal oil and machine oil mixed half and half. The hog rubs against the post and the oil kills the lice. Make a cement wallow or bath 10 by 10 feet and 16 inches deep. Fill this to a depth of 4 inches with water and cover the water with a coat of crude oil. The hogs will bathe in this and the oil will cover them and kill the lice. Renew the water and oil as necessary and every

two weeks clean out the bath with a shovel. Where expense of cement cannot be afforded, dig a hole the same size as for a cement wallow and puddle it with clay. Put in the water and crude oil. Before this hole gets filthy dig another. Hogs can be sprayed with a hand sprayer.

It is hard to get rid of the lice around the sheds and yards. All bedding should be hauled off or burned, all trash cleaned up and fence, shed and ground treated with oil or coal tar dip. This may be sprinkled with a broom or put on with a hand sprayer. It is a good plan to make temporary sheds and put the hogs on new ground for 30 days.

H. M. Cottrell,
Agricultural Commissioner,
Rock Island Lines.
Christmas is coming, also a car load of fruit—remember this. Earp.

Get acquainted with
El Mate
at Earps. 5c

The Great Secret

Say whence is the voice that,
When anger in burning,
Bids the whirl of the tempest
to cease?
That stirs the vexed soul with
an aching—a yearning
For the brotherly hand grip
of peace?
Whence the music that fills all
our being—that thrills
Around us, beneath and
above?
'Tis a secret; none knows how it
comes, how it goes;
But the name of the secret is
love;
For I think it is love!
For I feel it is love,
For I am sure it is nothing
but love!

—Lewis Carroll.
When one comes to reflect deeply and seriously upon what is necessary to man's welfare and happiness, here and hereafter, he soon discovers why the great and good of all ages have loved mankind; why they have stressed the power, beauty and necessity for love of God and man. It is immediately apparent that there can be no happiness, no peace; no contentment, no hope, without it. Also it is at once recalled that it has been the literature containing the most of truth and hope, of encouragement and kindness, which can come alone through love for God and His creatures, that has lasted longest, been cherished most reverently, and had greater power in governing men and making life worth while. At once also it is realized that it is and has been those who loved most that are even yet wielding greatest influence upon mankind. Who is now influencing men most, Moses or Pharaoh, Jesus or Nero, the martyrs or their persecutors? The conquerors of armies have been all but forgotten, while the conquerors of hearts and minds grow greater and are more deeply revered as time passes. The wisest and greatest of men was the most loving of men. His every deed was a deed of love! His every word was uttered in love; His every prayer was a prayer of love. Thus it was perfectly natural that from Him should come so many admonitions to love, and that His followers should have devoted

their works and their writings to exhortations of loving kindness to men. "Love is the fulfilling of the law," because there can be no law against anything that love suggests; indeed, it is the foundation of all law, because all law, divine or human, is for the good of humanity. Hence we are told that "He that saith that he is in the light and hateth his brother is in darkness." Again by the same writer, "Little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth; and He who was love incarnate said, "Love one another as I have loved you." Very logically as well as inspiredly did the Apostle announce unequivocally and for all time that "God is Love." Another follower of the great Prophet of Nazareth, realizing the infinitude of love, said that he was "persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God." The same thought was expressed by the Sweet Singer of Israel centuries before when he exclaimed, "Whither shall I go from thy spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me."

Through fear, through suffering, through sorrow and trouble, through all the vicissitudes of life, Love comforts and cheers and leads the way. It transforms defeat into triumph, fear into courage, sorrow into joy, and darkness into light; it is the preserver of life, the inspirer of hope, the stimulus to virtue, the protector of innocence, without it there would be no hand to lift up the fallen; no tongue to cheer the despairing; no cup of cold water for the thirsty; no softened pillow for the sick and suffering; no balm for the wounded body or heart; no voice to say, "Enter thou into the joy of the Lord." And so we see the truth expressed so beautifully in the poem from which we quoted in the beginning of this article; and we feel that it could be concluded with no better thought than that expressed in another verse from the same author—

Say, whose is the skill that
paints valley and hill
Like a picture so fair to the
sight?
That flocks the green meadow
with sunshine and shadow,
Till the little lambs leap with
delight?
'Tis a secret untold to hearts
cruel and cold,
Though 'tis sung by the an-
gels above,
In notes that ring clear for ears
that can hear—
And the name of the secret is
love!
For I think it is love,
For I feel it is love,
For I'm sure it is nothing but
love.
—Dallas Morning News.

All my candies are fresh and they go at COST for cash only. Earp.

"PLEASE SEND US SOME NEW TOYS"



Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

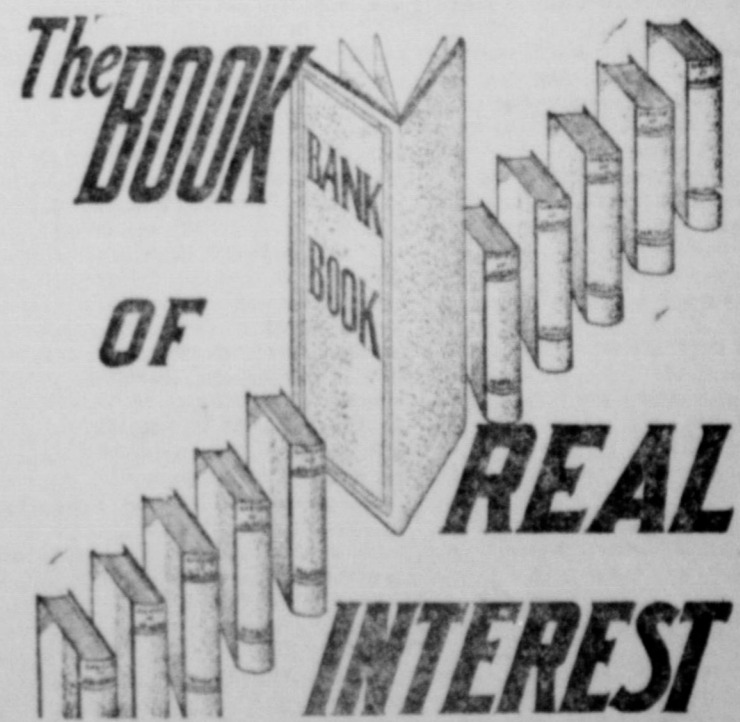
Our Christmas goods are now open and ready for your inspection. This is the biggest stock of Christmas goods ever brought to McLean and you will have no trouble in finding just what you want.

CHRISTMAS GOODS STRICTLY CASH
ERWIN DRUG CO.

The Miracle.

Consider the pumpkin. It hideth itself amidst the growing corn. It is the lowliest of all things that groweth in the fields. The proud farmer spurneth it and the small boy laugheth it to scorn. The wise men of the Agricultural College lectareth not upon it. Never hath it caused a car shortage. The bugs devoureth it not and the beetles and the worms and the moth and the weevils and all the mighty host that preyeth upon the haughty corn and the wheat and the spuds, give it the go-by. Behold it is the goat of the

vegetable kingdom. Yet there cometh a day when the wife of the husbandman cutteth the pumpkin into golden squares and boileth it in the syrup of the sugar-cane and addeth therunto sweet spices, yea even cinnamon and cloves and ginger. And Lo! A Miracle is wrought. She bringeth forth from the oven the pumpkin pie, and the odor thereof is sweeter than the breezes from Cutch. And the husbandman and the small boy and the hired man falleth down in admiration and watereth at the mouth. For it is a morsel fit for Kings and Princes.



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.
Clay E. Thompson, Cashier, J. L. Crabtree, Vice-Pres.
DIRECTORS
J. M. Noel, L. H. Weob, J. T. Close.

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.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Washington Society Looking Around for a Leader

WASHINGTON.—Wanted—For the coming winter season, a society leader. Must be of best American stock, with wealth and attainments. Apply to Washington society, immediately, ready for work.



That is the "help wanted" ad thrown out by Washington society, which finds itself without a leader for the approaching season. "Such a terrible state of affairs!" say the society people of the nation's capital. "Who will lead us during the coming season?"

It seems like a paradox. With a wonderful wealth of material from which to select, this city must be deprived of some woman to lead it in its social whirl. This comes from many reasons. First, the society women of Washington are on such good terms they do not care to generate a spirit of rivalry for the position. Second, most of them have homes elsewhere and are content to let women who are permanent residents of Washington have the honor.

Then, again, there are so many different sets to be led in the Capital City that the social leader who would undertake the entire job would necessarily have to work overtime.

For the first time since President Harrison's administration the national capital is without a first lady of the land. The death of Mrs. Wilson has cast gloom over the social situation. Usually the mistress of the White House plays an important role in bringing the various "sets" together. That in itself is no mean task.

While New York has its four hundred, Washington has these: The diplomatic set, the congressional circle, southern society, the army and navy contingent, the native inhabitants, and others too numerous to mention.

President May Select a New Summer White House

WHAT to do for a summer White House next year is a problem which President Wilson must soon face. His lease on Harlakenden house, in the Cornish, N. H., pines expires this year, and whether he will see fit to renew it is a secret which he alone shares. His closest friends believe he will select some other place. Moreover, in various sections of the country there are movements afoot to erect or select a permanent summer White House.



As far as President Wilson is concerned the problem of getting such a place causes him little concern. But next year, with only a short session of congress in sight, he may have more opportunity than heretofore for vacationing. This season he has been able to take only a piecemeal vacation. On these occasions he has elected to go to Harlakenden house, where his family has sojourned for several months. And the trips have done him good, brief though they were.

But it is possible that he will prefer a change of scene for his next year's vacationing. If he does, he will have plenty of room for selection. The latest proposal for a summer White House is "Monticello," Thomas Jefferson's old home in Virginia. Representative Levy's willingness to sell this place to the government for a half million dollars has suggested the idea that it would make an excellent place for presidents to sojourn in their off moments. Perhaps the chief advantage of such a scheme would be the accessibility of the place from Washington. In times when the president was not there it could be a Mecca for tourists—as it has been under private ownership.

Then another suggestion for a summer residence of the presidents is the construction of a home at Mount Weather, Va., a government reservation only a short distance from the capital. This spot would be ideal either as a summer home or as week-end vacation place.

Uncle Sam Now Conducts a Great Reading Circle

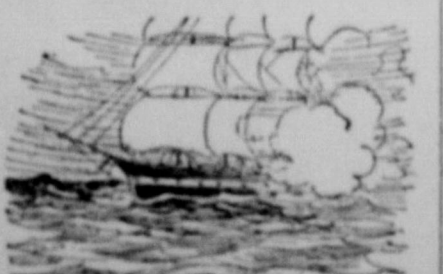
THE first literary society organized under Uncle Sam's auspices is ready to start work. Dr. P. P. Claxton, commissioner of the United States bureau of education, has sent letters to all high school principals and officials of the smaller colleges throughout the United States telling them of a plan to interest all young men and women who want to know the best there is in the literature of the world and who wish to gain the inspiration given by reading the best books.

Uncle Sam's new literary society will be known as the National Reading Circle, and for admission to this circle Doctor Claxton says that it is only necessary to write to the home education division of the United States bureau of education, Washington, D. C., and ask to be furnished information about the reading courses which have been planned under the direction of a group of the best known educators of the United States. Persons desiring to benefit by joining the reading circle are merely asked to give their names, post office addresses, ages and a very brief statement of their education and occupation.

When this brief information is given members of the government's National Reading Circle will be furnished a reading course including the best works in the world's literature. Only serious-minded young men and women are invited to join the government's new organization. The members will undertake to read each of the books which are listed at least twice within the next three years from the time of joining the circle, and to each person given satisfactory evidence of having read all the books on the list will be awarded a government certificate bearing the seal of the United States bureau of education and signed by the commissioner of education.

Historic Warship Constellation Attracts Thousands

THOUSANDS of residents of the national capital and visitors go every day to inspect the historic old naval frigate Constellation, now on exhibition at the navy yard, and are intensely interested in the old-time manner of life aboard her, in her guns, made in facsimile of those used a century ago, and in her towering masts and yards, like those that years ago spread many hundred yards of white canvas to the ocean breezes as she sailed from port to port all over the world, proudly showing the flag of the young American republic.



Standing on her quarterdeck, the visitor could mentally picture the day in 1799, when the ship, one of the swiftest vessels of the navy, was in the West Indies, and her crew of several hundred officers and men were moving about the ship performing their daily duties.

From aloft comes the cry, "Sail, ho," and the course of the ship is changed to meet the stranger, which proves to be L'Insurgente, a Frenchman, and at that time an enemy.

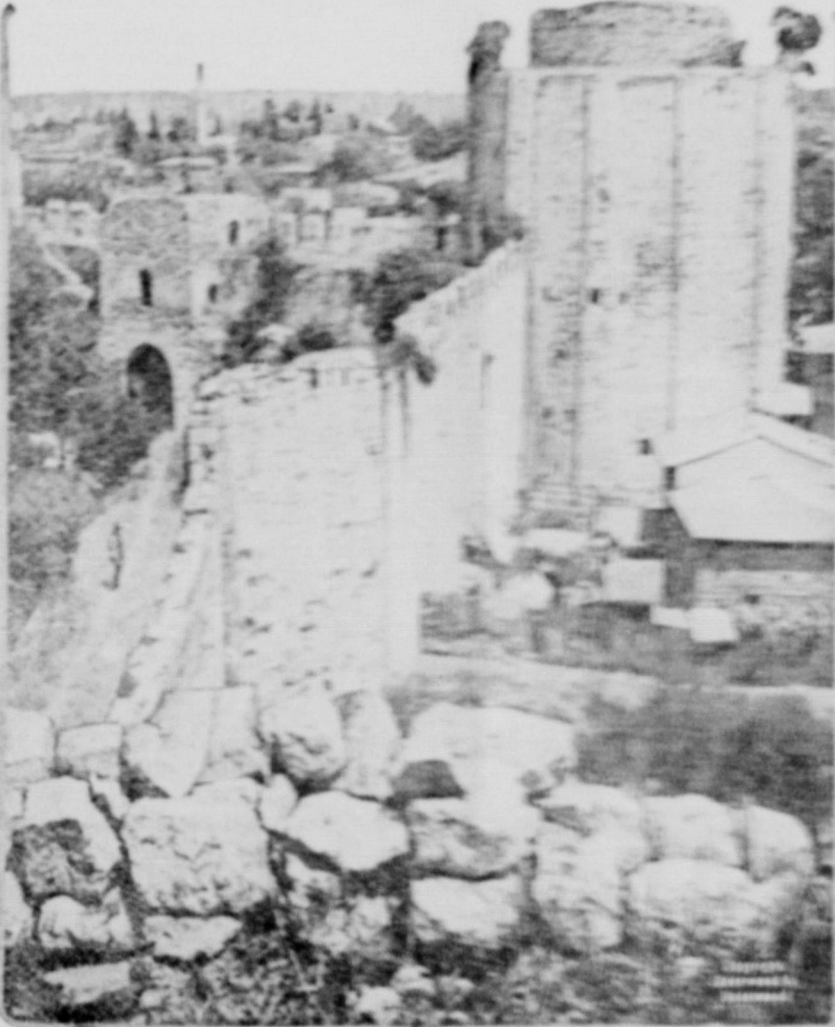
The call to quarters is sounded and the guns of the ship are loaded and fired as the gunners on American warships have always known how to do. For an hour and forty minutes the fight is kept up. Then down comes the flag of the French ship and she is prize to the Constellation, which lost but two killed and three wounded in the fight, while the L'Insurgente had 29 killed and 41 wounded.

RUSSIAN CAVALRY PENETRATING GALICIA



This photograph shows a great body of the so-called irresistible cavalry of Russia crossing a broad plain in central Galicia.

CRUMBLING FORTS OF THE SULTAN



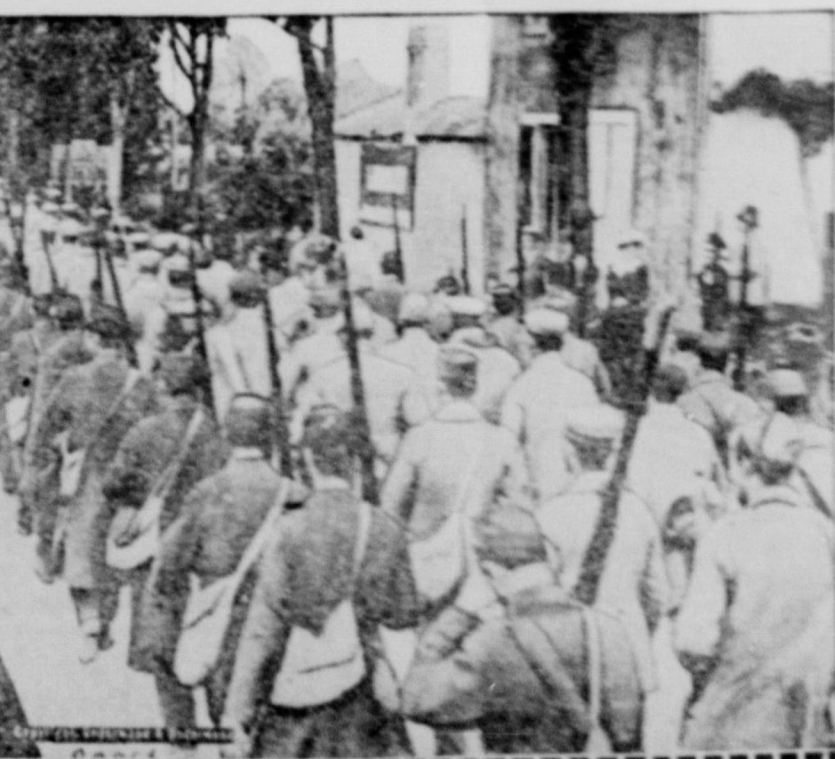
This ancient fort and battlement, which is crumbling with age, is one of the fortifications about Constantinople depended on by the Turks to keep out the allies. Beyond the tower is the residential district of Constantinople.

GUNNER DERBYSHIRE



When L battery, Royal Horse artillery, was surprised and practically annihilated by the Germans, the one gun not put out of action was manned by Gunner Derbyshire and two other men, and they stuck gallantly to their post until they had silenced every gun in the German detachment and compelled the enemy to fall back. It was one of the bravest feats of the war so far.

TAKING WAR PRISONERS TO CAMP



Scene in the village of Paz, France, where the entire population has turned out to see a column of 200 German prisoners being escorted to the French camp by their captors.

PORTUGUESE ARTILLERY IS READY



Portuguese artillery corps men at their guns and dressed in the new sold uniform recently adopted.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of the greatest of all happiness. The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.



"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a wonderful medicine for expectant mothers." — Mrs. A. M. MYERS, Gordonville, Mo.
"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me." — Mrs. E. M. DOERER, R. R. 1, Conshohocken, Pa.
"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world." — Mrs. MOSE BLAKELLY, Imperial, Pa.
"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.
"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it." — Mrs. WINNIE TULLIS, Winter Haven, Florida.

The surgeon knows how to get inside information.

For crushed finger thoroughly apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Isn't it funny that the things we like to do most are the things we are told we shouldn't do?

Any man might conquer the world if he had half as much perseverance as a female book agent.

Opportune. The Optimist (who has just been struck by a passing motor car)—"Glory be! If this isn't a piece o' luck! Sure, 'tis the doother himself that's in it."—Punch.

Not to Be Thought Of. "Now let us put our head together and see if we can't arrange matters." "Put our heads together? That would hardly do, Maude. Your green wig and my purple hair won't harmonize."

Antagonizes Them. "Has Bella many friends?" "Oh, yes, but she is the sort of girl who is bound to make a few enemies among the members of her own sex."

"Why so?" "She has such a good natural complexion."

The Tip. "Study a child's character," said Henry Ford in Washington. "Note his proclivities. Then choose a trade or a profession for him accordingly." "I sent a little boy out the other day with a quarter to make a small purchase for me. On his return he told me the article I desired was out of stock, and handed back my quarter—in the form of two dimes and a nickel."

HERE'S A HUSBAND'S SECRET

Tailors Now Are Said to Be Putting Special Pockets in Married Men's Trousers.

A man who bought a new suit of clothes yesterday at one of the establishments that sells a large quantity of ready-made clothing discovered that the trousers of the suit contained an extra pocket which aroused his curiosity. It was small, about the size of a watch pocket, and opened on the inside of the right hand trousers pocket, making it invisible as far as outward appearance went. At the top of the little pocket there was stiff material which kept it closed, so that on putting one's hand in the large pocket the little one would not be found unless its presence was known.

"Something new, isn't it?" the customer asked the salesman.

"Yes, that's come into style since the war created a shortage of loose change," was the reply. "A person making a hurried search through the pockets for pin money has no luck at all when the owner of the suit uses this pocket—unless she hears something jingle. Best plan is to wrap your change up in a dollar bill."

The customer paid for the suit and left orders for the clothes to be delivered to him at a bachelor apartment house uptown.—New York Times.

Boarding House Gossip. "Billion you'll tell me he trusts his wife implicitly and absolutely, but—"

"Well?" "Well, I notice he carries his change and his fishhooks loose in the same pocket."—Judge.

Let Them Speak For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

Post Toasties

The Superior Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

Post Toasties

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.

A VISITOR to McLean recently was heard to say: "In the springtime, according to his age and susceptibilities, is affected by the bacillus love or by the microbe cleanliness. Either he goeth forth to woo a maiden or he joins with the ladies in a cleanup crusade. In this connection two things are evident in McLean—it has been a long time since spring and a perfectly good moon is shining these nights for nothing." What in the world could he have meant?

This has been a most perfectly beautiful fall for the gathering of crops and the man whose year's labor is not yet harvested can have no one to blame but himself. It is high time for the snow to fly and for the provi-farmer to gather his brood about his warm and cheerful fireside and contemplate the bounteous blessings to those who have cast their lots in this good land. The granaries are full to overflowing, the cellars are packed with peanuts, apples, pork and yams and even the proverbial wife is so fat and sleek that he has slunk away from the door the door and gone to lie down peacefully with the pigs in the haymow.

Notice Taxpayers.

I will be in the following places on the dates given for the purpose of collecting taxes.

Pampa 7th, 8th & 9th of January, 1915.

Alanreed 12th & 13th.

McLean 14th, 15th & 16th.

W. S. Copeland,
Sheriff and Tax Collector.

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

Methodist Church Announcement.

At the morning service at the Methodist church next Sunday the new pastor, Rev. J. T. Howell will preach. At the close of the service the stewards for the ensuing conference year will be installed. Let every steward elect be present. At the evening hour a church conference will be held and every member of the church is urged to be present.

The first Quarterly Conference will be held Jan. 2nd and 3rd. The new Presiding Elder, Rev. J. T. Hicks, will be with us and do the preaching. Announcement of services on that occasion will be made later.

J. T. Howell, Pastor.

Coffey-Pool.

Luther Coffey returned Tuesday morning from Fredrick, Oklahoma with his bride, who was formerly Miss Bessie Pool of that city, the wedding having occurred Sunday. The happy young couple are receiving the congratulations of hosts of friends to whom they will be at home for the present at the Stockton house formerly occupied by J. C. Wall.

Mr. Coffey has been in McLean but a short time, being associated with his brother, T. J. Coffey, in the general merchandise business, but has made many friends among our citizens. The bride is a popular young woman who has made her home at Fredrick, but until recently was engaged in the millinery business at Dallas.

Mr. Coffey is congratulating himself on having escaped the customary mule riding which is an ancient and dignified rite that is imposed on all new married couples by local enthusiasts, the reason for the escape being that he did not return on schedule time.

The News joins heartily in the extending of sincere good wishes for the future happiness of these popular young people.

Alanreed Articles.

Hog killing has been the order of the day for nearly a week. Notwithstanding the severity of the weather people are still marketing their feed stuff at a rapid rate.

A. McKeachern has sold his place to Billy Hecks.

Mr. Austin's family, having been away during the cotton picking season, returned to their home last Sunday.

Several Horses and mules were sold here last Monday.

J. W. Sherrod is having an addition built to his residence.

Telephone lines are being built in different directions and we think that Alanreed will soon be connected with all parts of the country by a good system of telephones.

Several from this neighborhood are disposing of their belongings to move to Colorado where they have taken claims of land.

Our school is moving along nicely under the management of Profs. Shultz, Grundy and Reeves.

Prof. Shultz's sister-in-law and her little son are now citizens of Alanreed.

Our old operator and agent, M. H. Keasler, has moved to Groom while B. L. Burk and family have moved here to take his place.

C. T. Tipton has built a residence on what is known as the "Tipton Lease." Charlie and his wife are domiciled in their new home.

Wm. Kennedy is now in Colorado prospecting.

Since it has become such an easy matter to get "booze" we see some of the shameful effects of it daily on our streets. Let all Christian and moral people yet hope to drive from our land the accursed stuff that is dragging so many noble youths down to degradation and ruin.

REUBEN.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


THE STATE OF TEXAS)
COUNTY OF GRAY)
In the District Court of Gray County, Texas, H. M. Biggers, Plaintiff vs. Jas. F. Heasley, T. W. Carr, J. E. Everett and J. F. Howe, Defendants. In cause no. 483.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Gray County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 28th day of October A. D. 1914, in favor of the said H. M. Biggers and against Jas. F. Heasley, T. W. Carr, J. E. Everett and J. F. Howe, defendants, No. 483, on the docket of said court, I did on the 24th day of November A. D. 1914, at three o'clock P. M. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land, situate in the County of Gray and State of Texas, and belonging to the said above named defendants, to-wit: Five acres of land off the East side of Block "C" in the "Christian Addition to town of McLean, in Gray County, Texas, as fully appears by duly recorded map or plat of said addition, which is of record in the Deed Records of Gray County, Texas, said land being a part of Section number thirty in Block R. and being the same land as set out in deed from H. M. Biggers to James F. Heasley and recorded in Volume 16 at page 334. Deed Records of above named County and State. This land is located in the South-East part of Gray County, and about twenty-two miles from LeFors, Texas, A. D. Helman, Original Grantee and most generally known as the "Old Heasley place."

The sale herein advertised is in foreclosure of a vendor's lien retained in the above mentioned deed to secure the payment of a purchase money note. That amount now due on said note is \$285.45 besides interest and costs of suit.

And on the 6th day of January A. D. 1915, same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock A. M. and four o'clock P. M. on said day, at the court house door of said County, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right title and interest of the said above named defendants in and to said property. A TRUE COPY. Dated at LeFors, Texas, November the 25th, A. D. 1914.

W. S. COPELAND,
Sheriff of Gray County, Texas.



Bringing Trade to Texas

From many countries scattered throughout the world the demand for the oil products of Texas comes in ever-increasing volume. Month after month large cargoes of oil in cases, barrels and bulk are shipped to ports throughout the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans.

Up among the snows, down on the equator, in the miasma districts of Africa, East of Suez throughout the mysterious Oriental countries; back of the Red Sea into Persia and Asia Minor, in the Balkans and other parts of Europe, from Panama to the Magellan Straits, the money starts back to Texas in payment for the manufactured oil products of The Texas Company.

Conducting all its manufacturing in the State of Texas, giving employment to thousands of workers in Texas and support to a score of industries, the growth of The Texas Company in the export field is bringing trade of many millions to this State from the whole world.

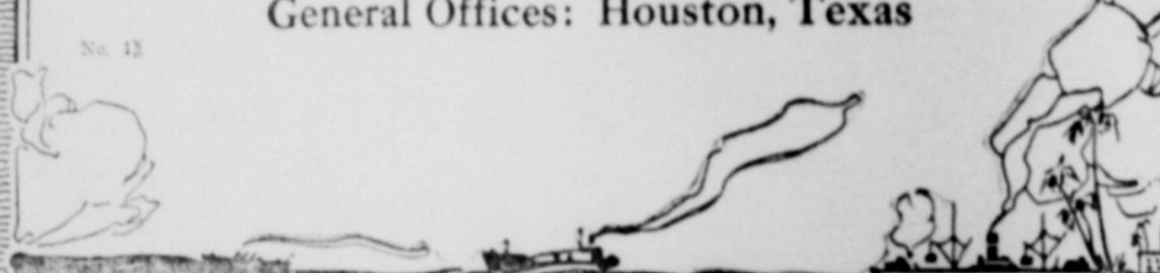
One thing made the growth possible—that one idea established by the founders of The Texas Company and carried out to this day—quality goods and adequate service.

Quality and service are bringing this enormous and rapidly increasing trade to the State. The quality and service which have made the five-pointed star and T emblem of The Texas Company known from the Atlantic Coast of America to the East of China.

You can secure this same quality and service in your town. A Texaco distributing station is at hand, our agent is ready to serve you.

Call on him, quality and service are of value to you as they are to the foreign users of oil. Take advantage of it by ordering from him.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas



Ordinance No. 24.

An ordinance prohibiting the firing or exploding of any fire works of any description upon, along or across any of the public streets or alleys of the town of McLean, Gray county, Texas.

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of McLean, Gray County, Texas.

Sec. 1. That from and after this date it shall be unlawful for any person to fire or discharge or in any manner explode any fire works of any description whatsoever along, across or upon any public street or alley or along, upon or across any public road within the Town of McLean.

Sec. 2. That any person violating the provisions of the

foregoing section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and, upon conviction, shall be fined in any sum not less than one nor more than ten dollars for each separate offense.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall become effective after its passage, approval and publication.

Passed under the suspension of rules this the 16th day of December, A. D. 1914.

Approved this the 16th day of December, A. D. 1914.

A. G. Richardson, Mayor.

Attest:
W. T. Wilson, Secretary.

Notice Telephone Subscribers.

On the first of January I will have some obligations to meet

hence I must ask all who are indebted to me for telephone services to make an effort to pay me by that date. Should it be impossible for you to do so, please notify me so I can make my arrangements accordingly.

The new Directory will be printed as usual the first of the year and all changes in phones, etc., must be reported by that date. Anyone desiring their name added to our phone list will kindly notify me at once.

JOHN W. KIBLER.

'Tis good for you
EL MATE
at EARPS. 5c.

PEACE MAKER
Flour

Costs you a little more than other flour because it costs more to make. The few cents extra in price are nothing compared to the extra pleasure and satisfaction you get from its use.

All we ask is for you to try one sack—we guarantee you will be satisfied with the results.

CANDY

As usual, we have this year a fine bunch of mixed candy at 15 cents per pound.

FRUITS

A fine Bunch of them for your selection.

Bundy-Hodges Merc. Co.

PREINVENTORY

SALE

...December 26th to January 8th...

On all cash purchases made between the above dates, we will give a discount of **10 PER CENT** from our regular selling price, this applies to everything in our store (except ammunition.) Nothing booked at this price, but must be for cash.

In connection we wish to express our appreciation to our many customers for the liberal patronage during the past year and trust by fair dealings and right prices to merit a continuance of the same.

Wishing each and all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

We are respectfully yours to please,

McLean Hardware Company

A FEW PRICES

That Ought To Interest You

Not Christmas hold-ups, but our every day prices

2 9x12 Axminster Rugs, each.....	\$21.00
1 9x12 Axminster Rug, a value at.....	22.00
2 9x12 Wool Fiber Rugs, heavy, each.....	9.50
1 9x12 Wool Fiber Rug, lighter.....	8.50
2 9x12 Brussels Rugs, a bargain, each.....	14.00

Strictly all cotton felt layer 40 pound mattress regular price \$8.00, next week for..... \$7.50
Same in 35 pounds for..... 7.00

We have some special prices on 2-inch post Iron Beds—a big shipment just in. Secure one of our Copper Oxidized Beds—they are beauties. Have something new in springs—25 year's guarantee. See Them. Also handle Window Shades, Dresser and bed rollers, Jap-a-lac, Box Rollers, Vernis Martin Finish for Iron Beds, Chair Seats. In fact everything in furniture.

COME AND GET OUR PRICES

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company

That South American tang in

EL MATE

Will please you. At Earps. 5c

A short but splendid program is being prepared by the members of the Methodist Sunday School to be rendered on Christmas Eve in connection with their Christmas Trees. The church will be beautifully decorated for the occasion, a regular Christmas back ground having been ordered. They announce that the tree is for everybody who would like to put gifts on it.

At a recent meeting of the local Odd Fellows Lodge the following officers were selected for the ensuing term: J. F. Faulkner, noble grand; A. G. Richardson, vice grand; W. H. Holt, Secretary; Jas. Burrows, treasurer; W. M. Massay representative to the grand lodge, and J. N. Phillips, alternate. The installation will take place the first meeting night in January at which time the appointive offices will be filled.

Ordinance No. 23.

An ordinance authorizing the assessment of an occupation tax for the sale or distribution of fire works:

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of McLean, Gray County, Texas:

Sec. 1. That from and after this date each and every person, firm or corporation who shall sell or barter or in any manner distribute any fire works of any description whatsoever within the corporate limits of the Town of McLean, shall pay to the Town of McLean the sum of three hundred dollars, annually as an occupation tax therefor.

Sec. 2. The term fireworks as mentioned in the foregoing section shall be construed to mean roman candles, cannon crackers, torpedoes, sky rockets and all other fire works of whatsoever nature.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall become in full force and effect from and after its passage and approval.

Passed under a suspension of the rules this the 16th day of December, A. D. 1914.

Approved this 16th day of December, A. D. 1914.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

You can find gifts at the Jewellery store suited for everybody.



A watch makes a most excellent gift because of its usefulness. I can sell you anykind. A solid gold ring is another durable gift. All of my rings are solid gold. I have Cut Glass, Silverware, Fountain Pens, Fobs, Thimbles, Cuff Buttons, Stick Pins, La Valliers and everything else usually handled by a first class jeweler. You are invited to come and get my prices on anything in the jewelry line.

JOHN B. VANNOY

Optician and Jeweler.

THE O'DELL

(EUROPEAN PLAN)

Fred O'Dell, Proprietor

Steam heat, Electric lights, bath and telephone service

A. G. Richardson, Mayor.

Attest: W. T. Wilson, Secretary.

Town Council Meets.

At the regular meeting of the Town Council on Wednesday afternoon there was considerable business of importance transacted which included the passage of two ordinances touching the selling and handling of fire works within the corporate limits of the town.

The first, providing a penalty for the firing or exploding of any fire works, is published in this issue. The other does not require publication.

A. G. Richardson presented his resignation as Mayor which was accepted and J. T. Foster was appointed to fill out the unexpired term. Mr. Foster has served the city in this capacity before and makes a capable and efficient officer.

Letter From California.

Goleta, California.

Friend Rich:

Probably you McLean people would like to hear a little from California. I have been out here since March and we like the country fine, but there isn't any place like the Panhandle of Texas.

We have a fine climate and the nights are pretty cool now and the days are cool enough. The wages are much better here than in Texas. I am about 250 miles south of San Francisco and 110 miles north of Los Angeles. We live on the coast about a mile from the beach. The tide comes up to where I am working so you can see we get the sea breeze. I am now working on a pig ranch. We have vegetables to eat all the time.

Enclosed please find \$1.00 for the McLean News. It is time to go to work so will close.
Yours truly,
George Bourland.

Fresh bread at the Eagle Cafe.

Carving sets at McLean Hdw.

This is beginning to look a little more like Christmas weather.

Hot Chile and Irish Stew at all hours at the Eagle Cafe.

Mrs. Easterwood has our thanks for subscription renewal.

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

A. G. Richardson transacted business in Amarillo the first of the week.

J. S. Denson returned the latter part of last week from Pueblo, Colorado.

R. H. Collier was down from Amarillo the latter part of last week.

For Sale—Wagon in fairly good repair. No reasonable offer will be refused. Call at News office.

Charlie Drake of Memphis is here visiting his brother, James L. Drake.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens and son visited at the Charlie McMurry home near Clarendon this week.

Marvin Cooke left the first of the week for points in New Mexico for an extended stay.

Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Howell announce the birth of a little son, Sunday, Dec. 13th.

A little daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sims on the 11th inst.

For Sale—A good cooking stove and also a fireless cooker. Cheap. Mrs. R. E. Dorsey. 2c

Vester Cooke left Sunday for Fort Worth where he will spend the winter.

Miss Pearl Newton returned the latter part of last week from Dodsonville, Texas.

Lon Stanfield went to Oklahoma City with a load of canners the latter part of last week.

The best bed springs ever brought to McLean. 25 years guarantee—Something New.—Bundy-Hodges.

Rev. R. F. Hamilton will preach at the Heald school house Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. The public is invited to hear him.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Baptist church Christmas eve night with a short program in connection.

It pays to drink

EL MATE

at EARPS. 5c.

A shipment of Barnsley Bros. Cutlery just received, all hand forged, it cannot be beat. McLean Hdw. Co.

J. S. Stephens has purchased a new Hupmobile and is VERY busy learning the intricate lessons in driving it.

Quite a few local Odd Fellows went to Alanreed yesterday afternoon to attend the funeral of Grandpa Mangum.

Mrs. Neil and children returned Sunday from Memphis and will make this their home again this winter.

I am prepared to take care of your short orders and will give you the best of service. Eagle Cafe, J. R. LaBlew, Prop.

The McLean boys and girls who are away at school are all expected home the latter part of the week.

Joe Hindman has renewed the subscription to the News for his grandmother, Mrs. E. C. Cook at Duncan, Oklahoma.

J. S. Perrine, representing the Merchants Life Association, was a business visitor here from Fort Worth this week.

R. A. Burrows was down from Rockledge the first of the week and was initiated into the Odd Fellows Lodge.

Dick Hedrick has been spending a few days here in the interest of the Hupmobile agency at Amarillo.

For Sale or Trade—3 room house with two acres of land in East McLean. Will sell cheap or trade for stock. Enquire of G. F. Geren, McLean, Texas. 1p

Mrs. E. A. Dougherty and Miss Elsie Dougherty left Wednesday for Ardmore, Okla., and Dallas, where they will visit relatives until after the holidays.

J. R. Hindman, Wood and Joe Hindman and Manuel Fort left Monday for a prospecting trip to New Mexico. They went overland in Hindman's new Ford.

We are daily expecting a shipment of Oil Heaters, that are absolutely guaranteed to give satisfaction, ask about them. McLean Hdw. Co.

For Sale—About two thousand bundles of kafir corn at 3 cents per bundle. Also good saddle \$8.00 takes it. See Charles Gobel, phone 1 + + + on 43.

Earl Harwell of Loco, Okla., spent several days here this week visiting at the home of his uncle, Rev. R. F. Hamilton. The gentleman was on his way to California.

Buy an All Cotton Mattress while they are cheap. 35 pound roll edge, biscuit tuft, \$6.00. A better grade in felt layer, 40 pounds, \$7.00.—Bundy-Hodges.

Phone us the news.

It's a pleasure to eat with

EL MATE

at EARPS. 5c.

D. A. Davis, formerly agent at the local station, has been here this week waiting for a transfer to be made at Shamrock, where he will be connected with the Rock Island line.

For Sale—Sam Chambers property. Good place in west part of town. \$250.00 down, balance in monthly payments of \$15.00 per month. See J. H. Chambers. 4p

The Presbyterian Sunday School announce that they will have a Christmas tree at the church on Christmas Eve. There will be a short program and a real Santa. The tree is open to all gifts.

Found—Bay work horse about 16 hands high and about 12 years old. Both hind feet white, white streak in face. Owner can find and get him at Russel's wagon yard by paying charges. 2c

Mrs. Storks and Miss Etta left Thursday for their new home at Umbarger, Texas, after a visit at the T. J. Coffey home. Miss Etta will return after the holidays and attend the school here.

The Overton Hardware Co. is having a cheap sale on glass ware, tinware and granite-ware. Any article makes a nice Christmas gift and it is only about one half the regular price.

We are glad to report that Mrs. W. A. Stubbs, who is in the Sanitarium at Erick, Oklahoma, is recovering nicely from an operation and hopes to be home shortly after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice of Oklahoma City have been here this week visiting homefolks. Roy is invoicing yards for the Western Lumber Company between this place and Oklahoma City this week and Mrs. Rice will remain here until Sunday.

We are in receipt of a letter from Rev. J. G. House, formerly pastor of the local Presbyterian church, of Patoka, Ind., asking that his name be placed on our subscription list. Rev. House is now pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place.

Silverware for Christmas, knife, and forks, tea and table spoons, gravy ladles, butter knives, child's sets, casseroles, and pie plates and they are guaranteed for 50 years. Call and make your selection early before the stock is broken. McLean Hdw. Co.

Under the able management of Mrs. S. B. Fast a big box of good warm clothing has been gotten together, packed and sent to the Belgian Relief Committee to be used where needed most. Other work along this line will be taken up after the holidays.

YOUR XMAS TABLE

Will be the object of your especial pride during the glad Christmas holidays and we wish to inform you that the various dainties you will require will be found at this store. Nuts, fruits, relishes and all kinds of staple and fancy groceries are here in abundance. Do your Christmas shopping at this store and save time, trouble and expense.

New Shipment of Drygoods Just Received

N. B. As the year is drawing to a close we wish to remind you of the fact that your patronage during the past twelve months has been most thoroughly appreciated by us and sincerely hope that our efforts to please you have been fruitful. Those who are in arrears for any length of time are urgently requested to come in before the first and make some kind of arrangement about their accounts. If you cannot pay, we want you to come in and tell us so plainly that we may make other arrangements.

With Hearty Good Wishes for a Happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year

C. A. Cash & Son

Jamesy

A Christmas Story?

by James Whitcomb Riley

Copyright 1914 by Bobbs Merrill Co.

Installment Two.

"Now, go on with your story," said I. "How about this 'game' you were 'giving' this morning?"

"Well, I'll tell you, cap. 'U' fella has got to lay fer ever' nickel, 'cause none of us is bondholders, and they's days and days together when we don't make enough to even starve on. What I mean is, we on'y make enough to pay fer aggravatin' our appetites with 'stuffed' enough chack to keep us starvin' hungry. So, you see, when a feller ain't got nothin' else to do, and his appetite won't sleep in the same bunk with him, he's bound to git on to somepin' crooked and git up all sorts o' dodges to git along. Some gives 'em one thing, and some another, but you bet they got to be mighty slick now, 'cause people won't have 'orphans' and 'fita,' and 'cripples,' and 'drunk fathers,' and 'mothers that eats morphine,' and 'white-swells,' and 'consumption,' and all that sort o' taffy! Got to git 'er down snar'n that! But I been a-gittin' in my work all the same, don't you forget! You won't ever blow, now?"

"How could I 'blow,' and what if I did? I don't 'live here,'" I replied.

"Well, you better never blow, anyhow; 'cause if ever us duffers would git on to it you'd be a 'spilled oyster'!"

"Go on," I said, with an assuring tone.

"The lay I'm on 'jist now," he continued, dropping his voice and looking cautiously around, "is a 'shin' my box and a 'rushin' in, sudden-like, where they's crowd o' nois a-takin' politics er somepin', and a 'jist startin' in, and 'fore they know what's a-comin' I'm a-flashin' up a nickel er a dime, and a-tellin' 'em if I only had enough more to make 50 cents I could buy a blackin' box, and wouldn't have to ast no boot o' my grandmother! And two minutes chinnin' does it, don't you see, 'cause they don't know nothin' 'bout blackin' boxes; they're 'jist as soft as you air. They got an 'idy, maybe, that blackin' boxes come all the way from 'Chiny, with cokeynut whiskers packed round 'em, and I make it sell by a-sayin' 'I'm on'y goin' to git a second-hand box—see? But that ain't the p'int—it's the Mr. Nickel I already got. Oh! it'll paralyze 'em ever' time. Sometimes fella'll make up 75 cents er a dollar, and tell me to 'git a new box, and go into the business right.' That's a thing that always rattles me. Now, if they'd on'y growl a little and look like they was 'jist a-puttin' up 'cause the first one did, I can stand it; but when they go to patten' me on the head, and a-tellin' me 'that's right,' and 'not to be afeared o' work,' and 'I'll come out all right,' and a-tellin' me to 'git a good substantial box while I'm a-gittin', and a-ponyin' up handsome, there's where I weaken—I do, honest!"

And never so plainly as at that moment did I see within his face and in his eyes the light of true nobility.

"You see," he went on, in a tone of voice half courage, half apology, "I got a family on my hands, and I 'jist got to git along somehow! I could git along on the square deal as long as mother was alive—'cause she'd work—but ever since she died—and that was winter 'fore last—I've kind o' had to double on the old thing all sorts o' ways. But Sis don't know it. Sis, she thinks I'm the squarest 'noidoon in the business," and even side by side with the homely utterance a great sigh fluttered from his lips.

"And who is Sis?" I inquired with new interest.

"Sis?" he repeated, knocking my foot from the box, and leaning back, still in the old position, his hat now lying on the ground beside him, and his frowzy hair tossed backward from the full, broad brow—"Who's Sis?" he repeated with an upward smile that almost dazzled me—"Wy, Sis is—is—wy, Sis is the boss girl—and don't you forget it!"

No need had he to tell me more than this. I knew who "Sis" was by the light of pride in the uplifted eyes; I knew who "Sis" was by the exultation in the broken voice, and the half-defiant tossing of the frowzy head; I knew who "Sis" was by the little, naked hands thrown upward openly; I knew who "Sis" was by the tear that dared to trickle through the dirt upon her ragged brother's face. And don't you forget it!

O that boy down there upon his knees!—there in the cinders and the dirt—so far, far down beneath us that we trample on his breast and grind our heels into his very heart: O that boy there, with his lifted eyes, and God's own glory shining in his face, has taught me, with an eloquence beyond the trick of mellow-sounding words and metaphor, that love may find a poorer home beneath the rags of poverty and vice than in all the great heart of Charity.

I hardly knew what impulse prompted me, but as the boy rose to his feet and held his hand out for the compensation for his work, I caught the little dinky palm close, close within my own, and wrung it as I would have wrung the hand of some great conqueror.

The little fellow stared at me in wonderment, and although his lips were silent, I cannot but believe that had they parted with the utterance within his heart my feelings had received no higher recognition than the old contemptuous phrase, "Oh, what you givin' me?"

"And so you've got a family on your hands?" I inquired, recovering an air of simple curiosity, and toying in my pocket with some bits of change. "How much of a family?"

"On'y three of us now."

"Only three of you, eh? Yourself, and Sis, and—"

"The old man," said the boy, uneasily; and after a pause, in which he seemed to swallow an utterance more bitter, he added, "And he ain't no good on earth!"

"Can't work?" I queried.

"Won't work," said the boy, bitterly. "He won't work—he won't do nothin'—on'y budge! And I haf to steer him in ever' night, 'cause the cope won't pull him any more—they won't let him in the station house more'n they'd let him in a parlor, 'cause he's a plum' goner now, and liable to croak any minute."

"Liable to what?" I said.

"Liable to 'jist keel over'—wink out, you know—'cause he has fits—kind o' 'Bimblems,' I guess. Had a fearful old 'matinee' with him last night! You see he comes all sorts o' games on me, and I haf to put up fer him, 'cause he's got to have whisky, and if we can on'y keep him about so fall he's a regular lamb; but he don't stand no monkey-try when he wants whisky, now you bet! Sis can handle him better'n me, but she's been a-loosin' her grip on him lately—you see Sis ain't stout any more, and been kind o' sick-like so long she humors him, you know, more'n she'd ort. And he couldn't git on his pins at all yesterday morning, and Sis

"Liable to what?" I said.

"Liable to 'jist keel over'—wink out, you know—'cause he has fits—kind o' 'Bimblems,' I guess. Had a fearful old 'matinee' with him last night! You see he comes all sorts o' games on me, and I haf to put up fer him, 'cause he's got to have whisky, and if we can on'y keep him about so fall he's a regular lamb; but he don't stand no monkey-try when he wants whisky, now you bet! Sis can handle him better'n me, but she's been a-loosin' her grip on him lately—you see Sis ain't stout any more, and been kind o' sick-like so long she humors him, you know, more'n she'd ort. And he couldn't git on his pins at all yesterday morning, and Sis



"DERN HIM!"

sent fer me, and I took him down a pint, and that set him a-runnin' so that when I left he made Sis give up a quarter he saw me slip her; and it 'jist happened I run into him that evening and got him in, or he'd a froze to death. I guess he must a' kind o' had 'em last night, 'cause he was the wildest man you ever see—saw grasshoppers with paper collars on, and old sows with feather-duster tails—the durndest program you ever heard of! And he got so bad one't he was a-goin' to belt Sis, and did try it; and—and I had to chug him one or he'd 'a done it. And then he cried, and Sis cried, and I cri—, I— DERN HIM! you can bet yer life I didn't cry!" And as the boy spoke, the lips quivered into stern compression, the little hands gripped closer at his side, but for all that the flashing eyes grew blurred and the lids dropped downward.

"That's a boss shine on them shoes." I was mechanically telling over in my hand the three small coins I had drawn from my pocket.

"That is a nice job!" said I gazing with an unusual show of admiration at the work; "and I thought," continued I, with real regret, "that I had two dimes and a nickel there, and was thinking that, as these were Christmas times, I'd just give you a quarter for your work."

"Honest, Cap?"

"Honest!" I repeated, "but the fact is the two dimes, as I thought they were, are only two three-cent pieces, so I have only eleven cents in change, after all."

"Speet they'd change a bill fer you 'crost there at the lunch counter," he suggested, with charming artlessness.

"Won't have time—there's my train just couplin'. But take this—I'll see you again some time, perhaps."

"How big a bill is it you want changed?" asked the little fellow, with a most acquisitive expression, and a swift glance at our then lonely surroundings.

"I only have one bill with me," said I, nervously, "and that's a five."

"Well, here, then," said the boy, hurriedly, with another and more scrutinizing glance about him—"guess I can 'commode'ate you." And as I turned in wonder, he drew from some mysterious recess in the lining of his coat a roll of bills, from which he hastily detached four in number, then returned the roll; and before I had recovered from my surprise, he had whisked the note from my fingers and left in my hand instead the proper change.

"This is on the dead, now, Cap. Don't you ever cheap about me havin' wealth, you know; 'cause it ain't mine—that is, it is mine, but I'm a—There goes yer train. Ta-ta!"

"The day before Christmas," said I, snatching his hand, and speaking hurriedly—"the day before Christmas, I'm coming back, and if you'll be here when the five-thirty train rolls in you'll find a man that wants his boots blacked—maybe he'll want a shine like this, and he'll come prepared to pay the highest market price—do you understand?"

"You 'jist tell that feller fer me," said the boy, eclipsing the twinkle of one eye, and dropping his voice to an inflection of strictest confidence—"you 'jist tell that feller fer me that I'm his oyster!"

"And you'll meet him, sure?" said I.

"I will," said the boy. And he kept his word.

My ride home was an incoherent fluttering of the wings of time, in which travail one fretful hour was born, to pass its first few minutes helplessly, then moan, roll over and kick out its legs and sprawl about, then crawl a little—stagger to its feet and totter on; then tumble down a time or two and knock its empty head against the floor and howl; then loom up awkwardly on gangling legs, too much in their own way to comprehend that they were in the way of everybody else; then limp a little as it worried on—drop down exhausted—moan again—toss up its hands—scream out, and die in violent convulsions.

We have all had that experience of the car-wheels—had them enter into conversation with us as we gaily embarked upon some pleasant trip, perhaps; had them rattle off in scraps of song, or lightly twit us with some dear one's name, or even go so far as to laugh at us and mock us for some real or fancied dereliction of car etiquette. I shall ever have good reason to remember how once upon a time a boy of fourteen, though greatly under-sized, told the conductor he was only ten, and although the unsuspecting official accepted the statement as a truth, with the proper reduction in the fare, the car-wheels called that boy a "liar" for 20 miles—and 20 miles as long and tedious as he has ever compassed in his journey through this vale of tears.

The car-wheels on this bitter winter evening were not at all communicative. They were sullen and morose. They didn't feel like singing, and they wouldn't laugh. They had no jokes, and if there was one peculiar quality of tone they possessed in any marked degree it was that of sneering. They had a harsh, discordant snarl, as it seemed, and were spiteful and insinuating.

The topic they had chosen for that night's consideration was evidently of a very complex and mysterious nature, and they gnawed and mumbled at it with such fierceness and, withal, such selfishness, I could only catch a flying fragment of it now and then, and that, I noticed, was of the coarsest fiber of intelligence, and of slangy flavor. Listening with the most painful interest, I at last made out the fact that the inflection seemed to be in the interrogative, and, with anxiety the most intense, I slowly came to comprehend that they were desirous of ascertaining the exact distance between two given points, but the proposition seemed determined not to round into fuller significance than to query mockingly, "How fur is it? How fur is it? How fur, how fur is it?" and so on to a most exasperating limit. As this senseless phrase was repeated and reiterated in its growing harshness and unchanging intonation, the relentless pertinacity of the query grew simply agonizing, and when at times the car door opened to admit a brakeman, or the train-boy, who had everything to sell but what I wanted, the emphasized refrain would lift me from my seat and drag me up and down the aisle. When the phrase did eventually writhe round into form and shape more tangible, my relief was such that I sat down, and in my fancy framed a grim, unlovely tune that suited it, and hummed with it, in an undertone of diemal satisfaction.

When I returned, that same refrain rode back into the city with me. All the gay metropolis was robing for the banquet and the ball. All the windows of the crowded thoroughfares were kindling into splendor. Along the streets rode lordly carriages, so weighty down with costly silks, and furs, and twinkling gems, and unknown treasures in unnumbered packages, that one lone ounce of needed charity would have snapped their axles, and a feather's weight of pure benevolence would have splintered every spoke.

And the old refrain rode with me through it all—as stoical, relentless and unchangeable as fate—and in the same depraved and slangy tone in which it seemed to find an especial pride, it sang, and sang again:

When I returned, that same refrain rode back into the city with me. All the gay metropolis was robing for the banquet and the ball. All the windows of the crowded thoroughfares were kindling into splendor. Along the streets rode lordly carriages, so weighty down with costly silks, and furs, and twinkling gems, and unknown treasures in unnumbered packages, that one lone ounce of needed charity would have snapped their axles, and a feather's weight of pure benevolence would have splintered every spoke.

And the old refrain rode with me through it all—as stoical, relentless and unchangeable as fate—and in the same depraved and slangy tone in which it seemed to find an especial pride, it sang, and sang again:

How fur—how fur is it from here— From here to Happiness?

The train, that for five minutes had been lessening in speed, toiled painfully along, and as I arose impatiently and reached behind me for my over-



"WOULD YOU TAKE THESE PRESENTS?"

coat, a cheery voice cried, "Hello, Cap! Want a lift? I'll help you with that Benjamin," and as I looked around I saw the grimy features of my little hero of the brush and box.

"Hello!" said I, as much delighted as surprised. "Where did you drop from?"

"Oh, I collared this old bearse a mile er so back yonder," said the little fellow, gayly, standing on the seat behind me and holding up the coat. "Been a-doin' circus-business on the steps out there fer half an hour. You bet I had my eye on you, all the same, though!"

"You had, eh?" I exclaimed, gladly, although I instinctively surmised his highest interest in me was centered in my pocketbook. "You had, eh?" I repeated with more earnestness. "Well, I'm glad of that, Charlie—or, what is your name?"

"Squatty," said the boy. Then noticing the look of surprise upon my face, he added soberly, "That ain't my sure-enough name, you know; that's what the boys calls me. Sis calls me Jamesy."

"Well, Jamesy," I continued, buttoning my collar and drawing on my gloves, "I'm mighty glad to see you, and if you don't believe it, just go down in that right-hand overcoat-pocket and you'll find out."

The little fellow needed no second invitation, and as he drew forth a closely folded package the look of curiosity upon his face deepened to one of blank bewilderment.

He made no motion to untie the little package, and gradually the expression in his eyes changed to one of suspicion and his lips closed tightly together.

"Open it," said I, smiling at the puzzled little face; "open it—it's for you."

"Oh, here, cap," said the boy, dropping the package on the seat, and holding up a rigid finger, "you're a-givin' me this, ain't you?"

"I'm giving you the package, certainly," said I, somewhat bewildered. "Open it—it's a Christmas present for you—open it!"

"What's your 'idy o' layin' fer me?" asked the boy, with a troubled and uneasy air. "I've been a-givin' you square business right along, ain't I?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Searching Oneself for Truth.

Nothing short of the life of the eternal son of God—the holiness, the purity of God, is the standard at which we are to aim; that is to be reproduced in our circumstances; the divine perfections are to be translated, reproduced in our life, our home, our trials, our difficulties, our age of the world. Let us ask ourselves: What is the special likeness of Christ that he would reproduce in me? What are the features of his life that he calls me to imitate? What pattern would he set before me in my work, my circumstances, my difficulties? What are the inspirations of grace that he would urge me to cultivate and cherish?—Bishop Hall.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

MADE THE VICTORY CERTAIN

Junner's Announcement Naturally Brought Joy to the Heart of Artillery Captain.

With a ringing cheer the enemy advanced to attack the intrenchments. "Fire!" hoarsely shouted the artillery captain, and the roar of the guns responded, but without checking the steady advance of the enemy.

One piece remained undischarged. "Why don't you fire?" demanded the captain.

"I—I don't know if it's loaded," responded the gunner.

A gleam of joy lit up the stern features of the commander. "Then victory is ours!" he shouted. "Fire it and let's find out!"

The discharge mowed down the advancing column and the assault was repelled.

"Twas ever thus.

A Substitute River.

One of the perplexing problems encountered by coaches of the various "varsity" racing shell crews, that of providing better means for winter training than is offered by the ordinary rowing machine, has been met satisfactorily at Syracuse university through the installation of an indoor rowing tank, provided with mechanical means for simulating the passage of the boat through the water. This provides what might almost be called actual rowing, besides keeping the men in condition.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Small Matter Overlooked.

"Doctor," complained Sim Dorkins, "I can't see nothin' through these here specs."

"They were all right for the first day or two, were they not?" asked the oculist, after a glance at the spectacles.

"Ya-as," admitted Sim. "But they kept a-gittin' wuss and wuss, till I couldn't hardly see at all."

"They will do as well as ever," said the doctor dryly, "if you will wash them."—Judge.

The Kind.

"I thought you told me you had financial backing for this enterprise?"

"Yes, but it was a backing out."

A fool and his money are always on the go.

FOUND TIME FOR AMENITIES

How British and Boers Exchanged Compliments During the Long Siege of Kimberley.

During the Boer war Mr. Rhodes was shut up in Kimberley, and the Boers constantly shelled the town with long-range artillery. They were not very successful, for with 300 big shells they only killed 12 people.

Meantime, Mr. Rhodes accomplished the extraordinary feat of getting a cannon built at his works inside the town. It was a regular modern rifled gun, and fired shells—also homemade—on each of which was stamped, "With compliments of C. J. Rhodes."

The Boers themselves were not without a sense of humor. During Christmas, 1899, they were besieging Ladysmith, and on Christmas eve they fired ten plugged shells into the town each with a piece of plum pudding inside, and each bearing the words, "With the season's compliments."

Two of the shells were found by the garrison, and it was discovered that, like Mr. Rhodes, they were homemade, having been cast in a foundry at Johannesburg.

His "Name."

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests which he had gained over the female heart.

"Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last innamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case.

All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stamped upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady-love even had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer," answered the boaster. "I never noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one. "The case is distinctly marked 'Real calf.'"

Proof of It.

"My cook is very good at sauce," "So I should judge from the way I heard her answer your wife."

Its Period.

"What is your new cottage like?" "Our architect says its Looney Kassar style."

WINCHESTER

Smokeless Powder Shells

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not common among young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK
125 W. 6th St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

Millinery to Sparkle With the Frost



ALTHOUGH the small hat has triumphed for four seasons it shows not the slightest sign of losing ground.

Besides the endless number of turban shapes there are small hats with straight brims, made of metallic nets or laces, and velvet crowns for those who prefer brimmed shapes to the turban.

Occasionally a moderately wide-brimmed hat emphasizes just how be-

coming the brimmed hat can be. Usually it is trimmed with a broad band of ostrich. An example of this style is shown in the picture, and for shape and manner of trimming it cannot be improved upon.

In the pretty velvet turban at the right a narrow fringe of curled ostrich extends about the top of the coronet and the edge of the crown. An applique of fancy braid gives a touch of color at the side. Metallic ribbons are used in bows to finish turbans of this kind. This is an excellent model for women of middle age.

More distinctly suited to the matronly wearer is the turban with a wide fur band about the coronet, headed with a band of steel beads. The crown is extended to simulate a loop of velvet at the center and overhangs the coronet at the back like a tam. This method of draping the crown gives the turban the necessary height.

A collar of white fox fur is effectively worn with this smartly designed hat. Collars and boas of ostrich serve the purpose of fur. They are made in many colors and combinations of colors and are very popular.

To Be Worn With Tailored Suits



THE making of neckwear has grown into a business of really great magnitude, and those who manufacture collars and frills for the necks of woman-kind keep designers as busy as those who create millinery. These designers follow the trend of fashion, but must produce variations in all types of neckwear that will captivate by their daintiness and beauty and have something of novelty to recommend them.

Just now there are several distinct types of collars that are fashionable, leading off with the De Medici type, which will maintain its supremacy. Then there are roll-over and turn-over collars, and those that take their inspiration from the sailor collar. Added to these are frills that extend all around or only part way around the neck.

These several types are elaborated in all sorts of ways. There are medici collars with vestees, others with capes. And still others combined with berthes. And they are made of lace or net or sheer embroidery or organdie, embellished with fine, narrow laces with hemstitching, tucks or cords. All other types are made with as great variety in construction and material.

In finishing neck frills, velvet and satin ribbons and ribbon flowers are added to them, while the medici and sailor types, with turn-over and roll-over collars, indulge in fine embroidery, to evenly laid tucks and in ivory and corded cords, with hemstitching and

lingerie laces to embellish the plain sheer fabrics of which most of these are made.

Just now, to be worn with tailored suits, there are "laundered sets," by which is meant stiff collars and cuffs which are either plain or embroidered, and starched into the required stiffness. One of these collars, with one of the cuffs to match, is shown in the picture. It has a small vestee and fastens up rather close about the neck. The cuff is provided with a little tab which is pinned to the coat sleeve. The crisp freshness of these sets adds 100 per cent of style to the plain street suit. Similar sets of sheer organdie are just as pretty.

A plain vestee with military collar, made of organdie, is also shown in the picture. The fronts of the vestee are hemstitched, the edges of the collar finished in the same way, and the collar attached to the vestee with hemstitching, which is the one decorative feature of this piece.

This standing collar is a novelty that will be welcomed by women who prefer to have the throat covered and those to whom other types are not becoming.

Among the prettiest collars, with cuffs to match, are severe and simple styles in the roll-over collar, made of organdie. Often the only ornament is a narrow, transparent fluted edging. The collars fasten up moderately close about the neck.

JULIA ROTTOMLEY.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawrence Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c. Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Dept. B., Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain



Tutt's Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels. A remedy for sick headache. Unconquered as an ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE. Elegantly sugar coated. Small dose. Price, 25c.

BALANCE KEPT BY NATURE

Increase of the Human Race Seems to Be Regulated by Wars and Other Devastations.

Every year, according to scientists who attempt to keep the general records, at least 30,000,000 human beings are born on this earth and 60,000,000 or 70,000,000 die. This indicates a daily birth rate of about 220,000 and a death rate of 180,000. The daily increase in population therefore is about 40,000. The total population of the globe is estimated at 1,800,000,000.

The ravages of war do little to impede the increase. Far more effective have been the upheavals of nature. The Franco-Prussian war killed about 130,000 in seven months. The death roll of the Russo-Japanese reached about 200,000. A single earthquake (1737, in India) has been estimated to have caused 300,000 deaths. The fatalities of the Messina earthquake in 1908 cannot have been far short of 100,000. A tidal wave in 1896 drowned 27,000 persons in Japan, causing a greater loss of life than the whole war with China in 1894. The earthquake in Japan in 1703 is said to have killed 200,000 people. The Lisbon earthquake in 1755 destroyed 50,000 human lives, while 40,000 were lost in the same year in earthquakes in Persia.

Safe Either Way.

A farmer in a cyclone district was building a superb stone wall. He was building the wall stanch and solid, five feet across the base and four feet high. A stranger stopped his horse and said to the farmer:

"You're taking a lot of trouble with that wall."

"You bet," the farmer answered.

"I'm putting her here to stay."

"What's the good of that?" sneered the stranger. "A cyclone'll come along and she'll blow over just the same."

"Well, let her," said the farmer.

"She'll be a foot higher if she does."

—Minneapolis Journal.

For Domestic Animals.

Horses, cattle and sheep are liable to sores, sprains, galls, kicks, bruises and cuts, and Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh is the standard remedy for such cases. When you consider how valuable your stock is, having the Balsam always on hand for them is a cheap form of insurance. Adv.

Just Mother's Way.

Robbie (from the depths of a bedtime cuddle)—Mother, you member you told me today that no one could possibly love dirty, noisy little boys?

Mother—Yes, dear. What about it?

Robbie—Then what for are you huggin' me so tight?—Judge.

Ought to Have Been.

"I wonder if there was a hot time last night."

"Where?"

"At Smith's house-warming."

THE WHEAT LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA AN ATTRACTION

THE EUROPEAN WAR MAKES THE GROWING OF WHEAT EXCEPTIONALLY REMUNERATIVE.

One result of the European War has been to reduce the volume of business done by many of the manufacturing institutions of the United States, commercial enterprises have been affected, business of many kinds has been hampered, and a financial stringency has been forced on almost every community. It is not only because it has brought these things about, and created a lot of hardship, but there is the outstanding fact of the terrible loss of life, the great destruction of property, and the disruption of everything near and dear to those whose countries are involved in the war that makes the whole affair highly regrettable. The heart of the entire world goes out in sympathy to those within the area of the trouble. Arrangements have been made to relieve the distress by money and other means. But there is one great thing—wheat and flour—that the European countries will need. The wheat-producing countries are no longer producing, and there is the gravest reason to fear that they will not be for some years. In this case, it would be fully as beneficial and charitable to make provision to meet the loss of Europe's grain crop by encouraging a greatly increased growth on this continent.

The wheat-growing sections of the United States have about reached their limit of production, and this source cannot be depended upon to meet a great deal of the demand that there will be for some years. The only country that is in a position to meet it is—Canada—that portion known as Western Canada. Here there are millions of acres of land capable of producing from 20 to 40 bushels per acre. All this land is excellent for wheat, and very much is still in the hands of the Dominion Government, and 160 acres of it can be had by the payment of a ten dollar entry fee.

Another vast area is that held by railway and reliable land companies, held at from \$10 to \$25 per acre. Improved farms are slightly higher in price. Information regarding these lands may be had of any Canadian Government Agent.

The fact that Canada offers such a splendid opportunity should be accepted with a wide-spread appreciation, and not met with attempts on the part of some to spread misleading statements. The Dominion Government has not taken steps to deny many of the false statements circulated by those who evidently are more interested in injuring Canada than benefiting those who would be benefited by taking up farms in Canada, but in order to correct a most erroneous impression that conscription is carried on in Canada, that compulsory military service is employed and that there is restraint as to the movement of those not Canadians, the necessity is felt of giving as much publicity as possible to a denial of these statements.

An item which special exception is taken is one which says:

"They are sending them away as rapidly as possible; but the young men are not permitted to leave Canada. All the citizens and those who have taken up homesteads are subject to military duty."

In direct refutation of this, we beg to quote from a recent editorial in the Rochester, N. Y., Herald:

"There is no legal process by which Great Britain can command a single Canadian soldier to enter the field in her aid or even in her most needful defense. Great Britain cannot legally take a dollar of Canada's money for this or any other war without Canada's consent. All must be given voluntarily. If it be given at all. Yet men and dollars are given to the limit of Canada's power to give, just as if Great Britain had both physical and legal power to exact them. Indeed, it is possible that they are given more freely in this way, for what a man gives because he wants to give is likely to be greater than what he gives under force."

"All in all it is a noble picture of devotion to her motherland which Canada offers to the gaze of her admiring and unenvious neighbors."

Canada's invitation for immigration extends to all who are willing to go on to the farms.

Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada. Advertisement.

Conscience.

Maid (knocking in the morning)—Madame, I've forgotten whether you wanted to be waked at seven or eight.

"What time is it now?"

"Eight."—Lustige Blatter.

Plaint of Pessimist.

"Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"But it has its suspicions."

The worst thing about the dead beat is that he is so very much alive.

Domestic Menace. On matters of feminine dress we seldom venture to express an opinion unless it be occasionally a word in defense of that liberalism which permits a woman to consider her freedom and comfort as well as her appearance.

But we are prompted now to utter protest against the progress of American fashion designers, who, with a free field for the first time in history, can think of nothing better than to mimic the military uniforms of Europe.

Is it not enough that we should have the horrors of the war thrust upon us by the news, filling our imaginations, coloring our dreams? Is it not enough that there should be signs of a military epidemic in all our magazines, articles on strategy, stories of fighting and bloodshed? Must we have the world's nightmare intensified by the very clothes the women wear?—Chicago Post.

Higher Criticism. Visitor—Don't you believe in the sand man?

Boston Child—Certainly not; how could he be throw through my spectacles?

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes further than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

Two heads are better than one—in a kissing match.

The man who waits to be given a chance has a life job as a waiter.

MEALTIME IS HERE, BUT NO APPETITE

YOU SHOULD TRY HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It tones the stomach—brings back the appetite—assists digestion and assimilation—promotes liver and bowel activity—prevents Bloating, Heartburn, Indigestion, Biliousness and Malaria. Get A Bottle This Very Day

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blanking Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other varieties fail. Write for booklet and bottomless 10-dose package. Blanking Pills \$1.00 50-dose package, Blanking Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in medicine and surgery only. Invert on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 48-1914.

Advertisement for Castoria 900 Drops. Includes text: 'ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promote Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK. 46 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.'

Advertisement for Castoria. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

—By Wire. Louise Randolph smilingly confirms this tale told of her the other day: She was in her dressing room preparing to go "on" when the call boy announced that she was wanted at the telephone. "I can't go now," she replied; "take the message." The boy returned shortly, slightly embarrassed. "You had better come, Miss Randolph," he said. "It's your daughter, and she wants to give you a kiss over the phone."—Green Book.

Pluck. Lawson—Bjones has been married for a year now, and he still looks happy. Dawson—Bjones always was a good loser. Hanford's Balsam has cured many cases of running sores of many years' standing. Adv. The golden calf used to get a lot of worship that is now devoted to the silken calf.

Advertisement for Men Fight On Their Stomachs. Includes text: 'Men Fight On Their Stomachs. Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body. This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oils the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health. Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and doubtless restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1008 Pages for 30c.'

Advertisement for You Look Prematurely Old. Includes text: 'You Look Prematurely Old. Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs—Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.'

Delinquent Tax List

List of all lands and town lots returned delinquent in the McLean Independent School District of Gray County, Texas, for the year 1913, as shown by the Delinquent Tax Records of said district.

Year	Owner	Abst. No.	Survey No.	Original Grantee	Acres Rendered	Taxes
1913	John Burps	71	91	E 1/2 of E 1/2 H & G N	80	\$6.60
"	John Burps	1120	96	Pt. E 1/2 W. L. Oliver	3	3.72
"	A. H. Bargoese	1028	42	H & G N	120	12.22
"	W. W. Overton	98	65	H & G N	146	17.03
"	J. N. Saye	1164	120	NE 1/4 E. E. Morris	160	17.60
"	J. N. Saye	1218	100	NW 1/4 E. E. Morris	160	17.60
"	Unrendered	75	119	H & G N	640	17.60

Year	Owner	Town	Lot	Bl'k	Division	Taxes
1913	C. E. Shelton	McLean	2	J		\$.82
"	J. H. Simmons	"	1-10	39		1.76
"	J. H. Simmons	"	9-10	110		3.68
"	T. M. Speed	"	30	15		4.62
"	J. Lee Turner	"	S Pt. 6-10	25		5.55
"	J. Lee Turner	"	11-5ain2	8		2.75
"	Unrendered	"	B	36		1.65
"	"	"	3	37		1.10
"	"	"	5-6	73		.25
"	"	"	6-7	11		.80
"	"	"	1 a	13	McLaughlin	.55
"	"	"	all	11	McLaughlin	.55
"	"	"	all	11		.55
"	"	"	W of 1a3	J		.10
"	"	"	19-20	21		
"	"	"	pt. 5	J		
"	"	"	14-20	2		
"	J. S. Stephens	"	all	3		
"	"	"	1-15	4		
"	"	"	all	5		
"	"	"	all	6		
"	"	"	1-14	7		
"	"	"	all	8		
"	"	"	all	9		
"	"	"	all	10		
"	"	"	all	11		
"	"	"	11-20	12		
"	"	"	all	13		
"	"	"	11-20	18		
"	"	"	11-18	21		
"	"	"	1-2a11-20	23		
"	"	"	13-20	24		
"	"	"	1-3	25		
"	"	"	all	26		
"	"	"	6-10 11-20	28		
"	"	"	all	29		
"	"	"	all	30		
"	"	"	all	31		
"	"	"	all	33		
"	"	"	1-10	35		
"	"	"	15-16	36		
"	"	"	15-17	37		
"	"	"	3-7	38		
"	"	"	9-20	38		
"	"	"	11-15	39		
"	"	"	11-20	40		
"	"	"	all	41		
"	"	"	all	42		
"	"	"	all	44		
"	"	"	6-16	45		
"	"	"	5-6	46		
"	"	"	all	47		
"	"	"	all	48		
"	"	"	all	49		
"	"	"	all	50		
"	"	"	all	51		
"	"	"	all	52		
"	"	"	1-16	53		
"	"	"	11-20	55		
"	"	"	all	56		
"	"	"	all	57		
"	"	"	all	58		
"	"	"	all	60		
"	"	"	all	62		
"	"	"	all	63		
"	"	"	all	65		
"	"	"	all	66		
"	"	"	all	67		
"	"	"	all	68		
"	"	"	all	69		
"	"	"	all	71		
"	"	"	all	72		
"	"	"	all	73		
"	"	"	all	74		
"	"	"	all	75		
"	"	"	all	76		
"	"	"	3-5	77		
"	"	"	all	78		
"	"	"	all	79		
"	"	"	all	80		
"	"	"	all	81		
"	"	"	all	82		
"	"	"	all	83		
"	"	"	all	84		
"	"	"	all	85		
"	"	"	all	86		
"	"	"	all	87		
"	"	"	1-5a11-20	89		
"	"	"	all	90		
"	"	"	all	91		
"	"	"	all	92		
"	"	"	1-4a11-20	93		
"	"	"	all	94		
"	"	"	1-8 11-20	95		
"	"	"	all	96		
"	"	"	11-20	97		
"	"	"	all	98		
"	"	"	1-9	99		
"	"	"	11-20	99		
"	"	"	all	100		
"	"	"	1-10 16-20	102		
"	"	"	all	103		
"	"	"	all	104		
"	"	"	1-3	105		
"	"	"	all	109		
"	"	"	1-8a11-20	110		
"	"	"	11-18	111		
"	"	"	16-20	112		
"	"	"	all	114		
"	"	"	1-5a11-15	115		
"	"	"	all	117		
"	"	"	1-2	C		
"	"	"	1-3-4	D		
"	"	"	2	H		
"	"	"	6-8	I		
"	"	"	1	J		

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.

Take one home

EL MATE

Good hot or cold. At Earps.

Christmas

Holiday Excursions

Tickets

VIA



Chicago, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Baltimore, Washington, Memphis and the Southwest

Tickets On Sale

December 20-21 and 22, 1914 limit January 15, 1915. Round trip tickets to all points in Texas as December 23-24-25-26-30-31 and January 1. Return January 4, 1915.

Ask Your Agent

Or write

G. S. Pentecost, G. P. A.
Ft. Worth, Texas

D. A. NUNN

Local Agent

Horseshoeing

I have opened up the Oliver Blacksmith Shop and will do Horse Shoeing and General Blacksmithing.

S. F. BROWN

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW

But The Barbers

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

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations
in the City

Special Rates to
Weekly Boarders

All Meals 50c--Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Listen

Tires set and wheels oil-
and painted

\$5.00 Per Set

City Blacksmith
Shop

W. R. PATTERSON

ABTRACTOR
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 mov-
ed. Careful handling of
everything entrusted to
our care.

PHONE 126

\$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

\$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.

Give me your order for Christmas jewelry, anything you want will be sent on approval. Terry Hudgins, Erck, Okla. etc.

Contract Let For Normal

A telegram to C. W. Warwick of the Randall County News, at Canyon stated that the contract for the West Texas State Normal Building was let at Austin Monday. Work will begin at once, it is thought, since the contract calls for completion by September 1, 1915.

The building is to be 390x190 feet, three and a half stories high and to have all of the modern equipment, and will be absolutely fire proof. It will be placed on the site occupied by the building which was destroyed by fire--Daily Panhandle.

WILLIE IN PARIS

All dressed up and no place to go,
Gott in Himmel, but Paris is slow!
The Opera house all dark and glum,
The Follie Bergiere shut tight as a drum;
The Cafe Maxim a place to shun,
Deadlier far than a Maxim gun.
The Moulin Rouge a cave of gloom.
The only thing open, Napoleon's tomb;
And me dressed up like a Mannikin,
And no place to go but back to Berlin.
Donnerwetter! but Paris is slow,
All dressed up and no place to go.--Harper's Weekly.



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

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

McLean Shoe Store

First Door East of Citizens
State Bank