

The McLean News

TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1914

NO 46

POTATOES

Apples, Cabbage

In Bulk

Will Be Located In The J. C. Biggers Building Under Masonic Hall

Potatoes and Cabbage \$1.75 per hundred. Apples \$1.00 and \$1.10. Get yours while they are cheap.

W. Brady

From Over The Panhandle

John H. Wills, one of the old residents of the Panhandle, died in Amarillo Monday night of a stroke of apoplexy, death coming almost instantly. He is survived only by his wife.

The Probate Court has ordered the east, north and south boundary lines of Carson county surveyed, it being decided at the recent survey of the north line made by Armstrong county is incorrect.

The handsome tennis court of the State Normal at Canyon is entirely demolished on Halloween night by a bunch of boys who presumably were out for amusement and not for sport. The court cost several hundred dollars and is a keen loss to the students.

Geo. W. Baker and Mrs. Lora Baker of Armstrong county were united in marriage recently.

A queer coincidence is that a lady was a Miss Baker and far has never changed her name.

The Miami Chief says that

since their town has been incorporated it is already beginning to look better. The people have "The City Beautiful" for their slogan and the streets are being cleaned up with a will.

The citizens of Prmpa were treated to a shooting scrape on the streets last week. Fortunately no one was hurt.

The TribuneChief reports that a lot of cotton is being sold on the streets of Quanah at 7.25 cents per pound.

Posted.

The public is hereby warned that hunting or otherwise trespass on my property in the Northfork community is strictly prohibited and offenders will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

S. A. Cobb.

I have opened up a restaurant in the Jennings building, next door to the News office and will be glad to see all my old customers, as well as new ones. A. W. Haynes.

Enormous Grain Crop Moving Rapidly

A careful survey of the local grain situation reveals some facts that would doubtless be a revelation to the uninformed with reference to the extent of our production along this line. In a section of country widely known as a cattle country, where longhorns, sage brush and bear grass are the principal products, it seems out of place to chronicle the moving of an enormous grain crop as is now in process of marketing. But it is so.

Every day thousands of tons of kafir and maize are being gathered and piled up ready for market and every day hundreds of tons are being loaded on the cars or carried to the thrasher to be put in shape for export and the end of all this activity is still far in the distance.

On the south side of town a plot of ground has been designated by the town council for the use of the buyers and thrasher men who are putting much of the product into shape for transportation to Europe, and at the present time there is piled on this small area something like ten thousand dollars worth of grain. Messrs. Hawk, Kinard and Bird have a big steam threshing machine busily at work from daylight until dark thrashing and disposing of thousands of bushels each day, yet the big ricks continue to grow.

Besides this there many cars of grain in the head being loaded and shipped out to Central and South Texas, where the feed crop this year was a partial failure. While the price is yet far below the high mark reached on former occasions, yet it is above an average and the fact that extra good yields have been had all over this section assure us of unprecedented prosperity in spite of general stagnant business conditions.

The corn crop, which is also said to be the largest in many years, has not begun to move in any volume, as much of it yet has to be gathered from the fields. Many of the farmers are arranging to utilize their corn and much of their other feed stuff by feeding it to hogs and

cattle during the winter and in this manner they hope to realize much more for it than if they would sell it in the open market.

There is little doubt in the minds of those who have carefully studied the general conditions that prices for all kinds of grain and food products will show a marked increase during the winter and spring and it is likely that prices yet undreamed of will prevail. However, there are many who adhere to the belief that "a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush" and are taking advantage of the present market to dispose of their stuff.

Taking it by and large this is some country and it would be difficult to place your finger on a spot on the map where general conditions are better than they are right here in the McLean country. We have very little cotton to handicap us, while on the other hand our grain products are very much in demand. The shortage of production all over Europe, with the prospect of a total curtailment during the coming year, makes it necessary for these unfortunate countries to look to the United States for food and the United States will count on the McLean country for considerable assistance in filling these orders.

You are invited.

Picture Show Changes Hands

A deal was consummated last week whereby N. B. Gragg becomes the owner and proprietor of the Electric Theatre, having purchased the entire property from C. W. Wall. Mr. Wall installed this business here several months ago and has enjoyed a liberal patronage from the beginning. Mr. Gragg promises the public the same high grade pictures and other first class attractions from time to time.

Mr. Wall will remain here until after the holidays.

Commissioners Are Installed

The Commissioners Court met at the capital the first of the week and canvassed the returns of the general election. Other business of routine nature was transacted and the members of the court were declared elected and duly installed.

None of the other county officials were inducted into their respective offices by reason of the fact they had not finished making up their bonds.

In this connection it is understood that sheriff-elect W. S. Copeland has purchased the J. S. Denson home at LeFors and will move there. The other county officers are all residents of the capital city with the exception of the assessor, A. H. Doucette, who lives at Pampa.

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

Stoves

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

Oak

two of

the

best

stoves

on the

market.

Come in and get

our prices.

Headquarters for every thing in

the hardware line.



McLean Hardware Company

Basket Ball Season Opens

The current season for the local high school basket ball was officially opened Saturday afternoon of last week when they engaged the fast team from Shamrock in a snappy game that was thoroughly enjoyed by all spectators. These teams had been previously matched several weeks ago but several events intervened to postpone the struggle from week to week and the consequence was that both squads were in fine fettle.

It was apparent from the start, however, that the locals had the visitors outclassed in every style of play, and their victory which was represented by a score of 43 to 10 was gradually piled up during the entire game. The Shamrock team last year divided honors with McLean and the spirit of rivalry was naturally more keen, inspiring each to the participants in the struggle to put forth his very best effort in order that the initial victory might go to his side.

Professors Biggers and Glass are to be congratulated on the splendid showing made by the home boys thus early in the season for to their untiring zeal and superior coaching is due much

of the success thus far obtained by the team. The local lineup of the team Saturday was as follows:

Johnie Back and Doyle Foster, forwards, Joe Glass, center, Giles Phillips and Kester Rippy, guards.

After the conclusion of the boys' game the local girls played a match with the girls' team from Shamrock which resulted in a victory for the visitors. There was no lack of pep on either side of this match, either, and while there is some doubt in the minds of the local girls as to the rulings and the time allotment, yet they freely admit their defeat and are practicing constantly with the hope of having a chance to redeem their lost laurels. One factor contributing to their defeat was the crippling in the early stages of the game of one of their most valued players, and while the substitute did good work the effectiveness of the "team work" was impaired. The lineup was: Etta Storics and Virginia Heasley, forwards, Mable and Frankie Mae Upham, centers, Grace Whatley and Mollie Gardenhire, guards.

Basket Ball is good clean sport and it is hoped that both local teams will have the backing of the community to the extent that the present season will be a most successful one.

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
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
A. P. CLARK, JR., DIRECTORS.
W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
J. T. FOSTER.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

4-W Breakfast Food

MAKES FRIENDS WHEREVER IT IS USED

We are proud of the record our 4-W Breakfast Food has made in the Panhandle, Lower Plains and Eastern New Mexico.

4-W is now in most of the stores all over the district—the repeat orders have begun to roll in.

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

Call For 4-W In Your Next Grocery Order

4-W BREAKFAST FOOD COMP'Y
AMARILLO, TEXAS.

\$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

Lack of Standards Among Our Students

By MARIAN T. WRIGHT, Milwaukee, Wis.

It is true that social reformation as regards the problem of the spoony young man lies in the hands of the parents and young women, but a closer analysis discloses more primary reasons for the lack of respect with which the average young man of today regards the young woman with whom he is thrown into daily contact. This is especially true of the so-called "society" or better elements.

It was my privilege to attend one of the foremost—if not the foremost—of the secondary schools in the West, and I noticed especially this terribly obvious lack of high standards. Because I could not see the application of the "barn dance" and its kindred movements to the school corridors I was branded as a grouch. Because I could not see the reasons for transferring the classroom into social centers, where Cicero and Virgil were underrun by a monotone of social gossip, I was pointed out as a pseudo-freak.

At lunch and during vacant periods it was no uncommon thing to hear groups of sophisticated men and women, all under eighteen years, discuss the progress "So and So" was making in his latest "crush," or how far you could "go" with the newest arrival in school. The way a girl's reputation was torn to shreds was shocking; the blasé manner assumed by these young society cutups was absolutely disgusting.

I have often seen boys and girls kissing and embracing in the halls, thinking they were acting in accordance with twentieth-century ideas of decency and propriety.

We find social reformers trying to clear the way of the working girl of the many obstacles that obstruct her path, but I say that social reform is needed among the "better" classes, for it is they who will assume positions in leadership in years to come.

I do not know how these abuses were punished a generation ago, as that antedates my existence, but I think a little corporal punishment applied to a seventeen-year-old society queen and a good deal more to the eighteen-year-old pimply faced man of the world would work wonders.

The English sparrow that our worthy doctors are waging war against deserves a few words of defense. The sparrow, as the writer understands, was introduced into this country some fifty years ago to destroy the inch worms that had become such a pest. These worms hung in thousands by invisible webs from the shade trees in the parks and residential streets of our eastern cities. At the time the sparrow was brought over many claimed they were grain eaters and destructive to gardens and that they would not eat or destroy worms or insects if they could get their natural food.

Little English Sparrow Eats Many Insects

By A. G. BUCHANAN, Chicago

The following facts the writer thinks will refute the above belief: One morning a short time since, while he was passing along the busiest part of Dearborn street a sparrow almost flew into the writer's face. So eager was the little bird in pursuit of his prey that it had lost all fear of humanity. Stopping to watch the excited sparrow, I saw that it was after a moth miller, so tiny that it was almost invisible in its rapid flight to escape.

Back and forward across the sidewalk bird and miller flew, out into the street, down into the gutter over hundreds of grains of oats that had been dropped in the street by the feeding teams.

Yet the oats, the supposed natural food of the sparrow, were completely overlooked by the bird, its appetite whetted to frenzy by the sight of the household pest, the moth miller.

It was willing to work and work hard for this flying morsel despite the easy breakfast lying on the street at its feet.

Look on any lawn and you will see the sparrow side by side with the robin redbreast, hunting not for grain but for the destructive grubworm and insect. And then, too, what has become of the old pest, the inch worm?

Cocaine in Schools of the Orient

By RALPH T. BARLOW, Manila, P. I.

Cocaine has done more harm in the world than any other drug. The habit has even taken hold of children in schools in some of the Oriental countries. The sale of cocaine is very profitable to the venter and consequently he will do all in his power to make persons purchase the drug regardless of the terrible effects it has upon the users.

The retail trade in the streets of Bombay, India, has been going on for several years and is evidently well organized. Police records show that gangs of forty to sixty men, almost all being of the criminal class, are employed by certain dealers to sell the drug. Complaint is made that the police magistrates are not fully making use of the power they have, and the majority of cocaine sellers are being let off with lenient sentences.

In the Bombay presidency the maximum quantity of cocaine which may be sold at retail at one time or to one and the same person other than a duly licensed physician or a duly licensed chemist or druggist or a person holding a bona fide prescription from a qualified physician, in the aggregate on any one day, shall be one-tenth of a grain whether in a dry state or in solution; and if sold to a person holding a prescription from a qualified physician six grains, whether in a dry state or in solution.

Extent of Child Labor in the United States

By ROBERT P. GREEN, New York

Much good gray matter has been troubled over the sad fate of 2,000,000 children under sixteen years of age alleged to be at work at gainful and often painful occupations in this country. But the census figures do not substantiate these dismal statistics so sweet to the tongue of Socialist orators and uplifters. There are but 1,750,000 instead of 2,000,000; the vast majority of these are fourteen and fifteen years old, and should in fact be working.

The proportion in mines and factories and what may, perhaps, be called unsuitable work is given in the census figures for 1910 as 8,151 under sixteen years of age in mines, which is less than three-quarters of one per cent of all so employed. Moreover, five-eighths of the 8,000 work overground.

The persons under sixteen years employed in factories numbered 161,000 by the census, about 2 1/2 per cent of the total of persons so employed.

Children, of course, should not be put to work at too tender an age, but just why anyone should want to keep the children unemployed after fourteen years of age is very strange. When will they learn to work if not when they are young? Keeping them at school all day is very little use.

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



Why Uncle Sam Is Building a New Noah's Ark

WASHINGTON.—Uncle Sam is building a real Noah's Ark in the city of Washington. True, it is never expected to make a voyage, but it will be located on the banks of the Potomac, not far from the water, so that with a little structural modification it might be set afloat in case of necessity.

The ark will be 90 feet long and 25 feet wide—or "beam"—as navigators would say. It will be of two stories, or decks, and built expressly for the accommodation of animals, which will include monkeys, dogs, cats, mice, rats, rabbits, guinea pigs, horses, chickens, calves and goats.

The affair will be in some respects very superior to Noah's celebrated craft, inasmuch as the plans require that it shall be ratproof, verminproof, fireproof and excellently ventilated and lighted. In short, it is to be as sanitary a structure as possible, in order that the animals may be kept healthy and comfortable.

This government ark is designed for scientific purposes. It is to be built in obedience to an act of congress which became law August 13, 1912, and which requires the public health service to "investigate the diseases of man." The contract for its construction has been let for \$20,852.

If the ark were called a sanitarium for beasts and birds, such a term would not be much amiss, inasmuch as the inmates are to be subjected therein to hospital treatment.

There is to be no vivisection on board the ark—no operations of experimental surgery. The patients will be treated as kindly and carefully as if they were human. But only in some instances will they suffer from diseases. In other cases (as with many guinea pigs and rabbits) they will be used merely for testing the potency and purity of antitoxins and vaccines sold in interstate traffic.

Here Is a Jolt for the Old-Fashioned Farmer

THE old-fashioned farmer who governed his planting by the movements of the moon will receive a jolt from a bulletin just issued by the department of agriculture declaring that neither the moon nor the planets have the slightest effect on weather conditions, and, therefore, cannot have any effect on planting. "Plant your corn in the full of the moon"—a rule regarded as little short of sacred in many rural communities, is entirely disproved, according to the department's bulletin.

"All weather changes depend on temperature differences," the bulletin says. "The temperature, as we know, constitutes of itself a most important weather factor. Another and equally important weather factor is rainfall. But to obtain rain it is necessary first to evaporate water from the surface of the earth, and this, as everyone knows, requires heat."

"Still another important weather factor is the direction and force of the wind, and this, too, requires heat, for the winds will not blow unless the temperature is different at one place from what it is at another any more than the air will draw up a chimney where there is no fire in it."

"Since, then, the heating of the earth and its atmosphere to different temperatures is the real cause of the winds and of all weather changes, it follows that the moon and the planets can affect the weather only so far as they supply heat."

"The amount of heat sent to the earth by all the planets and by the moon is insignificant in comparison to the amount that comes from the sun. Hence, we could not expect the moon or the planets to appreciably affect the weather since they do not supply heat, the one thing that causes all our weather changes."



Government's Oldest Bible Is in Supreme Court

WHAT is known as the oldest Bible in the keeping of the government is the volume preserved in the clerk's office of the Supreme court. Since 1800 every chief justice who took oath used it, with the exception of Chase. All members of this same court are sworn in on it, as well as all lawyers who try cases before this august tribunal.

Daniel Webster, however, is said to be an exception to this rule, for when the time came for administering the oath to the great statesman, the clerk of that day, a Mr. Caldwell, was so much impressed by the fame of Webster and so anxious to hear him begin his speech, that he forgot the usual ceremony.

The book is a very small one, just five and a half inches long by three and a half inches wide. The binding is bright, red morocco leather with the word "Bible" in tiny gold letters on the back, but this binding is preserved by the black leather covering, which has been fashioned to fit snugly and slipped over the original backs. So hard has been the wear of over a hundred years of use that 15 of these covers have been worn and discarded. Contrary to the belief of most people, the presidents do not take their oath on the Bible of the Supreme court. As a rule, they use one of their own, but as there is occasionally a time when the incoming executive forgets the needed volume, the clerk of the Supreme court always keeps a new Bible on hand. If this is used, it is immediately presented to the wife of the new president.

Forty Souls Were Lost for the Want of Straw

JUDGE W. A. WATSON, one of Virginia's new representatives, lives in a town called by the unique name of "Jenning's Ordinary." This odd title is derived from the fact that in colonial days it was customary to call a tavern or inn an "ordinary" when procuring a license for same, and the name of Jennings' Ordinary, or Jennings' Inn, has come down the years with its quaint, old English sound.

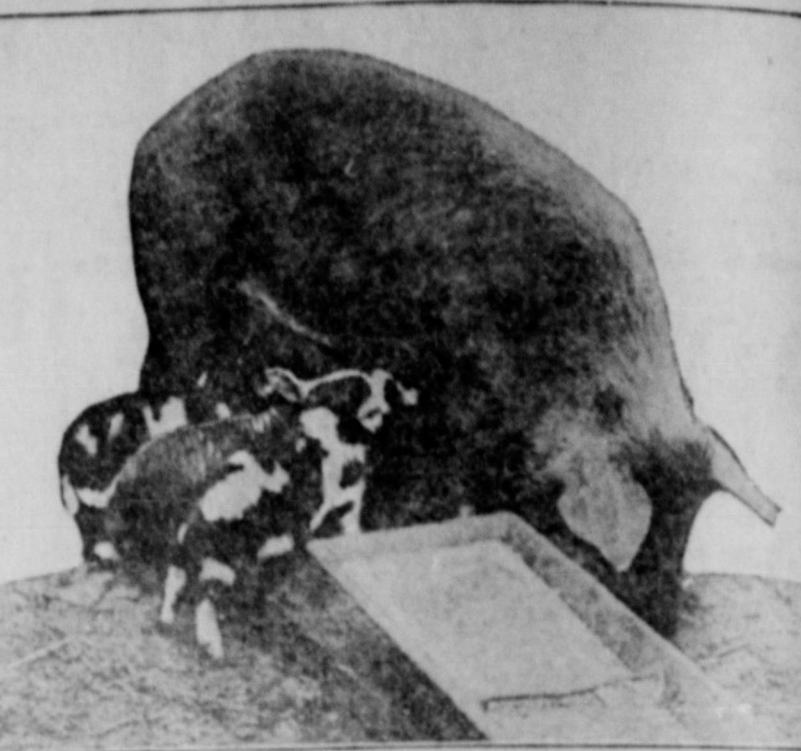
Like most members from the Old Dominion, the judge has a large constituency of colored people, and knows some good stories of their peculiarities. Among the most popular institutions of that section of the country is the annual summer camp-meeting, at which religion and watermelons are both liberally dispensed, with watermelons largely in the majority.

The colored sisters, after weeks of seeking religion, often fall into a trance when they "feel they are saved," and this necessitates having the melon when it was red too long and neglected his duty in this respect. So the sister "got ligit" for fear of falling on the bare ground.

This rattled the preacher. Rising, with the moon shining on his ebony countenance, he shook his fist at the erring deacon, exclaiming: "You done failed in yo' duty and now dere is forty souls lost here tonight for want of straw!"



RAISING HOGS FOR PRODUCTION OF PORK



Slight Variations in Color, Shape and Position of the Pig's Ears and Length of Tail Are of Little Importance to the Man Who is Raising Pork.

It is usually better to buy a boar than to use one which has been raised on the place and is related to the sows which are to be bred, as the introduction of fresh blood will give larger litters and more vigorous pigs than can be expected from any close inbreeding.

This is one of the principal reasons why the first crosses between the different breeds are usually so satisfactory, and the offspring of such crosses, when bred among themselves, are so unsatisfactory.

The breeding sow can usually be selected from those in the drove, but a new boar should be purchased as often as the sows have passed their prime and are replaced by the offspring of the old boar. If hogs are grown for the market only, it is not necessary to pay a fancy price for a fancy animal which has every bristle of just the right color and pointing in exactly the right direction.

The man who is raising hogs to be sold as pure bred breeding animals cannot be too careful to purchase only such as come nearest the ideal shape, color and style typical of the breed he is using; but for the man who is raising pork and does not expect to sell fancy breeding animals slight variations in color, shape and position of ears and length of tail are of little importance.

PROTECTION FOR PIT SILOS

Corn Stalks Placed in This Underground Receptacle Kept Well—Cattle Relished Feed.

We have a pit silo and small barn in connection with it. We first marked off a circle 14 feet in diameter and then dug a trench and placed forms for a curb 5 inches thick and 3 feet high around this circle, reinforced with hog wire fencing. When the concrete was well set we began to dig the ground out inside the curb. We dug down 5 feet, then plastered down and so on to the bottom, putting on two coats of cement about three-quarters of an inch thick. In this way we didn't need any platforms. We went only 18 feet deep, but can go deeper when needed, as we did not



Pit Silo in One End of the Cow Barn With Track Running Over the Feeding—A Handy Hoisting and Feeding Arrangement.

plaster the bottom. In taking the dirt out we used a derrick with rope and pulleys and raised the dirt with a team.

The barn was built partly over the silo to economize in building material and besides furnishing a roof for the silo, it makes a good place to store dry feed, writes George B. Shields of Selden, Kan., in the Farmers' Mail and Breeze. In making and filling this silo we were only out about \$25 in cash. Of course, we figured nothing for our work and we exchanged work in filling. The cement cost only \$9.

We put corn stalks without any corn on them in the silo, cutting them into one-half inch lengths. This silage kept fine, only a little on top and around the sides spoiling. The cattle would hardly touch the same kind of fodder put up dry.

CROPS SUFFER FROM "RUST"

Warm Weather May Be One Cause, But More Important Is the Lack of Proper Drainage.

Wheat, oats and other crops suffer from "rust" more in the South than elsewhere. The warmer weather may be one cause, but more important is the lack of drainage. When differences in the composition of the soil is thought to influence the occurrence of rust it is probably a question of drainage. Grains grown on soils that remain water-logged for a long time after a heavy rain are almost certain to suffer more from rust than better drained soils.

Soy Beans and Cowpeas

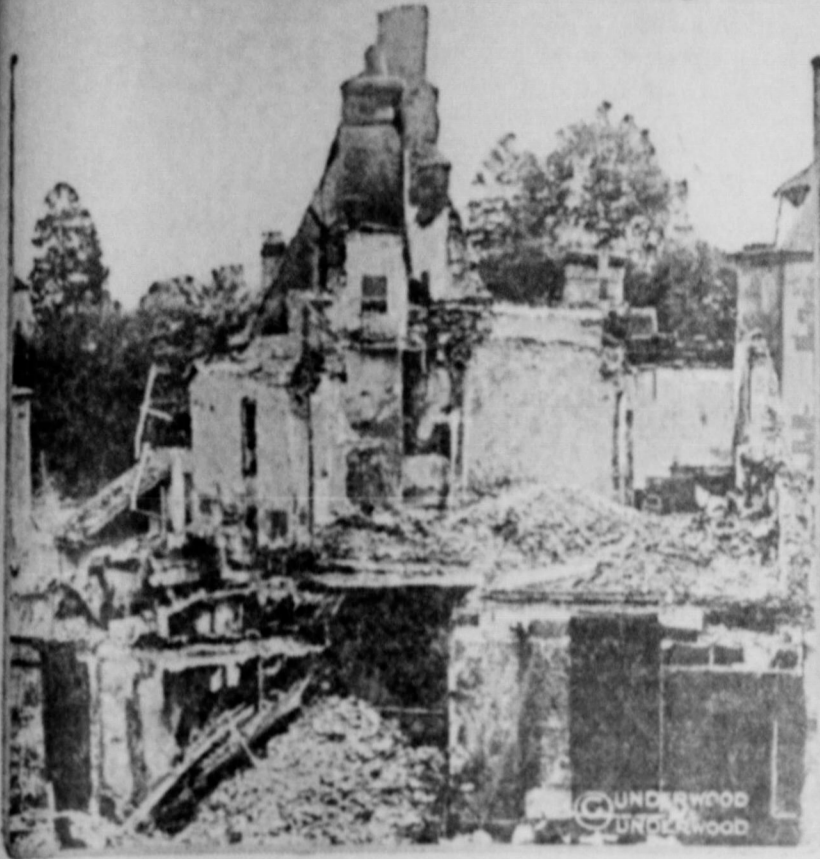
The power of the soy beans and cowpeas to gather nitrogen from the air, the large amount of organic matter they are capable of producing and their beneficial effect upon the tilth of heavy soils are qualities which commend them in the highest degree, to say nothing of their value as feeding stuffs.

Evaporate Surplus Apples

In seasons of abundant crops and low prices for fresh fruit, quantities of apples that would ordinarily be barreled should be evaporated.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including words like 'Black', 'Wou', 'Chic', 'any in', 'diers, v', 'Paris', 'but if', 'German', 'off that', 'a med', 'big sm', 'Ooh! I', 'beat it', 'My f', 'smile o', 'the m', 'known', 'Ooh! I', 'clubs', 'Ooh!', 'three w', 'black', 'against', 'Ooh! I', 'a long', 'places', 'fought', 'bullets', 'mosqui', 'The', 'went a', 'ten o', 'can an', 'at the', 'Moaux', 'them, t', 'bullets', 'singing', 'bullets', 'white t', 'said: I', 'Will', 'cigaret', 'It wa', 'him fr', 'had an', 'Get', 'Don', 'ry me', 'precious', 'Two i', 'Outside', 'you fell', 'a cigar', 'They', 'Ooh! I', 'showing', 'They th', 'a cigar', 'and lig', 'pull' u', 'closed', 'then his', 'All', 'ready', 'Three', 'bed at', 'found a', 'the nut', 'came on', 'during t', 'mana b', 'one of', 'scores', 'Lal' will', 'Lendu', 'ing of', 'Maine', 'to Serv', 'the r a'

ANCIENT SENLIS LAID IN RUINS



View of the ruins of Senlis after the bombardment of that ancient town in the north of France by the Germans. The fine cathedral, begun in the twelfth century, was destroyed.

PRESIDENT POINCARE VISITS HIS TROOPS



President Poincaré paid a visit to his army on the battle front recently and is here shown (bearded man with soft hat) inspecting some of the hard-fighting soldiers of France.

TWO VARIETIES OF PUREE

May Accompany Meat or Form the Foundation of a Most Substantial Soup.

A puree may be either an accompaniment to meat or form the foundation of a substantial soup. Whatever vegetable is turned into a puree must first be well boiled, then passed through a sieve—a work demanding patience, it is true. The puree will then have a little butter and seasoning added to it, cream or the yolks of eggs, or some gravy sauce, according to what meat it accompanies.

A puree of chestnuts accompanies veal or poultry and requires the addition of a little thick cream. A puree of white haricot beans accompanies roast mutton.

A puree of sorrel or spinach, or both combined, is really nicest when served without meat and placed in individual cocottes or in shells of fried bread. After passing the spinach, etc., through the sieve it is beaten up with a little butter and cream and liberally seasoned. It should not be boiled more than just enough to cook it tender, and then it will keep its color and flavor.

Cucumbers, marrows, turnips, artichokes and pumpkins all make delicious purees, sweet or savory. Another delicious puree of small white onions and new potatoes makes a dainty dish, if sufficient cream is added, and the mixture is put into small china dishes and browned on top.

The puree destined for serving alone or as an accompaniment to meat must be kept thick, yet smooth; the puree that forms the foundation of a soup is lengthened out to make a sufficient quantity by adding to it meat or vegetable stock, and milk or cream, or milk or eggs, etc. The eggs and cream should not be put in until after the puree is cooked and taken from the fire.

HOME HELPS

The furniture will be improved by being wiped off occasionally with a cloth dipped in linseed oil.

The short grass trimmings from the lawn make very good feed for fowls.

To save face towels put a hanger on both sides of the towel and you will find that instead of one end wearing and the other remaining unworn, both ends will wear evenly.

One quart of flour made up into baking powder biscuits will make from twelve to fifteen, according to the size of the cutter.

When using whipped cream if you add the white of an egg to the cream and whip with it, it requires less cream and is more delicate in taste and flavor.

Washing Jap silk blouses, a teaspoonful of methylated spirit, added to two pints of water, gives just the sufficient stiffness required and saves starching or ironing, when too wet.

Spiced Pears.

Eight pounds of pears, four pounds best brown sugar, one quart vinegar, one cupful of mixed whole spice, stick of cinnamon, cassia buds, allspice and cloves, less of latter than former. Tie spices in a bag and boil with vinegar and sugar. Skim well, then add pears, cook ten minutes or till scalded and tender. Skim out pears and put in stone jar. Boil sirup five minutes longer and pour over the pears. Next day pour off the sirup and boil down again. Repeat this three mornings. Keep the bag of spices in the sirup.

Appetizing Tomatoes.

Cook together for 20 minutes a can of tomatoes, one bay leaf, a teaspoonful of salt, a slice of onion and six peppercorns. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two of flour, strain, and pour in slowly one cupful of the cooked tomato that has been strained. When smooth, pour over the well-beaten yolks of three eggs and set aside to cool. When cold, add the stiffly beaten whites and bake in a moderate oven. Grated cheese sprinkled over the top just before putting in the oven makes a good variation.

Cottage Pudding.

Cream three-fourths tablespoonful butter and one and a half tablespoonfuls sugar, add two teaspoonfuls of beaten egg, one and a half tablespoonfuls milk and five tablespoonfuls flour mixed and sifted with one-half teaspoonful baking powder and a few grains of salt. Beat vigorously, turn into two buttered individual tins and bake in moderate oven. Serve with cream, wine or brandy sauce.

Pork Apple Pie.

Line your platter with rich piecrust and put a layer of apple, then one of all fat pork shaved as thin as you can possibly shave it, then repeat till plate is full enough, then sprinkle a little salt over top of apples, large half cupful sugar, pinch of cinnamon or use nutmeg to taste. Cover with top crust, brush over with milk and bake.

Braised Cucumbers.

Cut cucumbers into halves, peel, remove pulp and mix it with minced meat of any kind, which has been seasoned with salt, pepper and catch-up. Press some of this mixture into each cucumber shell, add a little stock, cover closely and braise in the oven until tender.

Pocket Electric Heater.

For the convenience of travelers there has been invented a pocket electric heater, taking current from a light socket, which will boil a quart of water in three minutes.

GERMAN MOTOR TRAIN DESTROYED BY FRENCH



This German motor train was attacked by French dragons in the forest of Villers-Cotteret and utterly destroyed.

OOH! LA! A TERROR JEAN BERGER, HERO

Black From Senegal Had Killed Eighteen Germans.

Story of a Young Frenchman's Wonderful Self-Sacrifice.

Then, Laid Out With Nine Dreadful Wounds, He Puffed His Cigarette, Happy and Content.

Shot Twice While Aiding the Wounded, the Brave Lad Continued His Work of Mercy.

Chicago.—I'm not allowed to give any information to the German soldiers, writes William G. Shepherd from Paris to the Chicago Evening Post, but if you have any friends in the German army, you'd better tip them off that if they see among the enemy a medium-sized black man with a big smile who answers to the name Ooh! La! they'd better shoot first or beat it.

My friend Ooh! La! in spite of his smile and his ivory teeth is one of the most terrible men I've ever known. Senegal is his home, and Ooh! La! is as black as the ace of clubs.

Ooh! La! came up from Senegal three weeks ago with thousands of his black brothers to help the allies against the Germans. No one paid Ooh! La! any particular attention for a long time. He fought at dozens of places, but his black brothers all fought about the same, so Ooh! La! didn't stand out anything extra.

It takes a special superlative murderousness to make a fighter conspicuous in a crowd like Ooh! La!'s!

At last there came the battle with the Germans on the Ourcq, near Meaux, where, with ten to one against them, the men from Africa fought with bullets, knives, bayonets and fists, singing like devils, treating German bullets and shells as if they were only mosquitoes.

The result was that the Germans went away from there and that about ten o'clock that evening the American ambulance corps in Paris got word that there was need for them at Meaux. The American doctors reached the deserted town about midnight and were led by an aged peasant straggler to the church.

It was an inferno of pain. Three hundred and fifty black men were stretched about on the stone floors. The church was like a giant can of bait with human beings for the writhing worms. One doctor noticed a thing whose torn clothes were black and stiff with dried blood. He threw his light on it. The thing turned the whites of its great eyes, showed huge white teeth in a huge smile and said:

"Will monsieur kindly give me a cigarette?"

It was Ooh! La! The doctors took him first. He had nine wounds, all bad and painful.

"Get a stretcher" ordered a doctor. "Don't trouble," said Ooh! La! "Carry me out in your arms. Time is precious for the other men."

Two ambulance men picked him up. Outside the door, Ooh! La! said: "Now you fellows put me down and give me a cigarette."

They were not going to obey until Ooh! La! swore in Mohammedan, showing that he meant what he said. They followed orders. They put a cigarette between Ooh! La!'s lips and lighted it. He drew a massive "pull" to the very bottom of his lungs, closed his eyes in blissfulness and then blew out a torrent of smoke.

"All right!" he said. "Now I'm ready."

Three hours later Ooh! La! was in bed at the American hospital, in Paris, sound asleep. He was a favorite of the nurses at once, until the truth came out about him. This was that during the battle he had killed 18 Germans by bullet or bayonet. Every one of Ooh! La!'s friends had kept scores, and they all agreed that Ooh! La! with his 18 Germans led them all.

Angers, France (Marne et Loire).—Lying in the military hospital here recovering from severe wounds is the hero of one of the most wonderful stories of self-sacrifice of the war. He is Jean Berger, eighteen years old, a private in the Second regiment of infantry.

Berger, who is of Alsatian origin, says nothing of himself, but his comrades tell this story of his achievement:

During one of the engagements of the battle of the Marne a day of furious fighting was succeeded by a relatively calm night, Berger, who had gone unscathed through several days of hard fighting, was crossing the battlefield covered with French, British and German dead, when he found his own colonel wounded.

He started to carry the officer to the rear. As he did so a wounded British officer, said to be of the Grenadier corps, called to Berger that he was thirsty. Berger carried his officer to safety and returned with a flask of wine to the place where the Englishman was lying.

Bullets were whizzing about him by this time. He was raising the Englishman's head to enable him to drink when a bullet took away three fingers of his hand. Although suffering intense pain the French soldier retained his hold of the flask and placed it to the Englishman's lips.

A second bullet entered Berger's back and came out above the groin. He fell groaning to the ground and the two men lay side by side. They heard a German soldier calling feebly for help.

Berger and the Englishman managed to crawl to the side of the wounded German and forced wine and water down his throat. The effort exhausted them and they fainted. When they recovered consciousness the German was dead. The night was far advanced. They lay on the sodden field until dawn was heralded by shrieking shells telling that the battle had been resumed.

A force of uhlans rode by. Berger hailed them and an officer dismounted and came to the spot, pointing a revolver at the men. Asked what was wanted, Berger said he wanted a drink.

The uhlans officer noticed the dead body of a fellow countryman with the empty flask beside him telling its own story of noble self-denial. He was profoundly moved, and knelt by the side of the prostrate men, gave them a drink, saluted, and returned to his command.

The wounded men lay in the swamp while the battle raged around them. They saw the Germans retreating in the afternoon. The continued exposure was telling on the English officer and he began to show signs of delirium.

Berger, in spite of his own sufferings, partly dragged, partly carried the officer toward the line of the allies and they were rescued by a detachment of Red Cross nurses. As they were placed in stretchers the Englishman grasped the hands of the Frenchman and said:

"If I live I will do my best to get you the V. C. If ever a man deserved it you do."

Stoicism of the Turcos. Paris.—The French army doctors have been amazed at the stoicism of the Turcos, who are fighting with the French. These wild, battle-loving warriors seldom give way to emotion, no matter how badly they have been hurt. When one has been compelled to undergo the loss of an arm or a leg he usually demands the severed limb as a trophy to prove.

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL



King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, it is believed, would like to help the allies against Germany, and especially against Austria, and the popular demand for the adoption of such a course has been insistent in Italy.

CZAR'S DAUGHTER INSPECTS HER REGIMENT



Grand Duchess Olga, eldest daughter of the czar, inspecting the regiment of cavalry of which she is the colonel, before its departure for the front.

BOUQUET FOR THE FIGHTER



German soldier receiving a bouquet from a loyal frau as he is marching through the streets of Berlin on his way to the scene of battle.

GREAT BRITAIN'S AVIATION STRATEGISTS



Grahame White (center), in charge of the aviation forces of Great Britain, and Lieutenant Porte (right), who was to have attempted the transatlantic flight in the America, in consultation.

India will establish a \$500,000 engineering college at a suburb of Madras.

Servia is Now Serbia. London.—In inaugurating the spelling of Servia as Serbia, the Times explains that the change is in deference to Servian sentiment which objects to the v as suggesting Servus, a slave.

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

The feeding season is rapidly approaching and already local stockmen are laying in their supply of cotton seed cake, which is considered the staff of life in a bovine way in this section. It is certain that no other class of foodstuff obtainable here has an equal value for feeding purposes with cake, but hope is indulged that some modern Moses will be able to lead us out of this bondage onto the plain of reciprocity where the interests of the farmer and the stockman will be more closely allied.

As the matter now stands each year we ship out thousands of dollars worth of valuable foodstuffs, the product of the local farming industry, and at the same time we ship in thousands of dollars worth of valuable feedstuffs, the product of other sections. We pay the freight both ways.

Who can offer an adequate remedy for this very undesirable condition.

Removal Notice.

We have moved into the O'Dell Building, east of the public well and north of the Cicero Smith Lumber yard.

We will be glad to have you come around and let us repair your car, and fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Your business is solicited on a satisfaction basis.

Carl Ray,
M. D. Bentley.

Every Woman Needs Today's Magazine

Because Today's is helping, inspiring and entertaining over 800,000 home-making and home-loving women as no magazine has ever done before.

Every number of Today's you miss is a genuine loss to you. Price only 50 cents a year including any May Mantou Pattern free. Subscribe now.



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These three leading Women's Magazines each one year for only 75c. You save 50 cents.

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Today's Magazine Dept. N. S. P. 461 Fourth Ave. New York

SPECIAL OFFER—For only 5 cents we will send you postage and two latest numbers of Today's. This is so you can see for yourself that for latest Styles, Newest Fancywork, Fascinating Stories, Best Recipes, Household Labor-saving Devices, Recreation and Good Cheer, Today's is superior to any magazine you ever saw. Send 5 cents now.

What The Farmer Did

A city man recently visited his "country cousin." The man from the city, wishing to explain the joys of the metropolitan life, said: "We have certainly been having fun the last few days. Thursday we autoed to the country club, and golfed until dark, then trolled back to the town and danced until morning." The country cousin was not to be stumped in the least, so began telling some of the pleasures of the simple life: "We have had pretty good times here, too. One day we bugged out to Uncle Ned's and went out to the back lot, where we baseballed all that afternoon. In the evening we sneaked up into the attic and poked until morning." A sturdy old farmer who was listening, not to be out done, took up the conversation at this point and said: I was having some fun about this time myself. I muled to the cornfield and geed hawed until sundown. Then I suppered until dark, and piped until 9 o'clock, after which I bedsted until the clock fiveed, after which I breakfasted until it was time to go muling again."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1914.
(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bishop Temple Will Preach

We are pleased to announce that the Right Reverend Bishop Edward A. Temple, bishop of this Episcopal diocese, will be in McLean on Monday, November 23rd, and will deliver a sermon at the Methodist church at seven thirty in the evening. The public is cordially invited to attend this service and hear him.

development—Ruby Newton. The ministry and ambition—Tracy Willis.

An abiding conviction of duty—Mary Henry. Personal fitness—Otis Wright. Favoring external circumstances—Reep Landers. Hab. 2:1-2—Sallie Lou Haynes.

Psa. 5:1-3—Werta Cooke. Leader—Bethal Christian.

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

BLOW ME!

On the battle field I sit
Bloomin' ready for to quit,
I've been chasin' and been chased for forty days;
First some Fritz pursues me 'round
Then I run 'im off the ground
'Til both me and 'im is in a bleedin' daze.
Tramp, tramp, tramp the boys are marchin'
Buck up, comrades, all is well.
But if anxious to find out
Wot the bloomin' row's about,
I'll be bleedin', blinkin' blowed if I can tell!

—E. F. McIntyre.

To Our Subscribers

This is the time of the year we expect to collect our delinquent subscriptions. If you are behind with us please come in and pay without our having to send you a "dun." If you are sending the paper to anyone—don't forget it.

We are glad to serve you and appreciate the patronage of one and all and will be glad to continue giving you the very best paper this field will support.

THE McLEAN NEWS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

Events in Society

On Monday afternoon of this week a number of members of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society responded to an invitation bidding them spend the afternoon at the home of their president, Mrs. E. D. Langley, and "have a good time." Those who have enjoyed a sojourn under this hospitable roof were hot loth to avail themselves of another opportunity to visit with Mother Langley and about two-thirty they began to gather.

The hours intervening until five were most enjoyably spent at forty-two and other games and so unheeded sped the time that all were surprised when the hostess announced the fact that dinner awaited them in the dining room.

And such a dinner! This most delicious surprise was added as a crowning feature of an afternoon of enjoyment and was given in honor of the hostess' birthday anniversary, although there was no specific announcement as to just what period in medieval history this important event occurred, the anniversary of which these assembled friends were celebrating. It has truly been said that you are as young as you feel and hence there were no further questions when Mother announced that she was "between sixteen and sixty." The following splendid appointed menu was served:

- Turkey Dressing
- Cranberry Sauce
- Giblet Gravy Mashed Potatoes
- Hot Slaw
- Cucumber Pickles Olives
- Bread Butter
- Cake Iced Fruit
- Coffee Chocolate

The dining room was beautifully decorated, as was also the hall and reception room, with exquisite Marchalnell, American Beauty and La France roses, the product of the hostess' flower garden, and their radiant beauty and delicious fragrance blending with the golden autumn sunlight that filtered through vine covered shutters lent an enchantment to the surroundings and brought to the guests a realization that here nature and genius walked hand in hand.

It was indeed a most pleasurable occasion and the many expressions of delight and appreciation proved it so. Mother Langley has probably been here more years than she will admit, but as hers has been a life of love and service, unselfishly devoted to the alleviating of others' sorrows and sufferings, years have not counted against her, and the sincere wish of all is that her past may be but a

day compared with her future.

Those present were: Mesdames Patterson, Holt, Erwin, Minnis Massay, Boyett, Fast Rowe, LeFors, Wilson, Watkins, M. Hodges, Veatch, Coffey, Richardson, Clyde Cash and Miss McCurdy.

On Wednesday of this week at the noon hour a number of invited guests assembled at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins to participate in a most elaborate turkey dinner given by Mrs. Watkins in honor of her mother, Mrs. Hodges, who will soon leave for her home at Parsons, Kansas.

There were more than a score of guests ranged around the banquet board where Mrs. Watkins' well known skill in culinary accomplishments was plainly manifest. The arrangement of the menu, as well as the preparation of the many delicious dishes that graced the board, could not have been improved upon, this fact being thoroughly established by the manner in which the guests accomplished its destruction.

After the conclusion of the repast the assembled friends adjourned to the reception room

and the afternoon was most enjoyably spent in conversation and a comparison of a wonderful display of fancy work brought by each guest. Those who attended this splendid affair were:

Mesdames Hodges, Fast, Patterson, Donnell, Upham, Paschall, Wilson, Collier, J. L. Crabtree, LeFors, D. N. Massay, Langley, Erwin, Boyett, Richardson and Miss McCurdy.

After the close of the regular meeting hours of the Eastern Star on Thursday afternoon of last week, the ladies were requested to repair to the home of Mrs. Emma LeFors. Quite a few surmises and jokes as to what the invitation meant were indulged while on the way to this hospitable home. However, their curiosity was soon dispelled for they found a lovely two course luncheon had been prepared by the hostess. A pleasant time was spent in merry conversation and expressions of warm appreciation of the affair.

Other than the members of the Eastern Star were Mesdames Holt, Caldwell and Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Dougherty entertained a crowd of youngsters Saturday night of last week. All enjoyed a feast of popcorn and at a late hour refreshments of cake and chocolate were served. All report a fine time.

A Guest.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the financial condition of the Bank of Alanreed at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of November, 1914, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 13th day of November, 1914.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$21,675 80
Loans, real estate	1,071 50
Overdrafts	65 28
Real estate (banking house)	4,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	2,534 69
Currency	425 00
Specie	1,294 49
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	233 10
Other Resources as follows: Assment Dep. Guaranty Fund	15 17
Total	\$32,347 54

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,500 00
Undivided profits, net	3,234 91
Individual deposits subject to check	11,212 62
Time Certificates of Deposit	400 00
Bills payable and rediscounts	5,000 00
Total	\$32,347 54

STATE OF TEXAS

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

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

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 10th day of November, A.D. nineteen hundred and fourteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. [SEAL]

J. A. COPPEDGE, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

{ S. R. LOFTIN
{ L. C. PARRER
{ D. B. LONDON } Directors

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

Gold fish for sale at Wolfe's.

School supplies at Earps'.

S. R. Loftin of Alanreed was a business visitor here Wednesday.

I am buying meat right and selling it right. A. R. Guill. 2p

R. W. Crisp of Alanreed was here Thursday.

Fresh bred every day at Hayne's restaurant.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Staley, November 2nd, a girl.

Always a supply of fresh candies at Earp's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Traub, November 4th, a girl.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cook, November 5th, a girl.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Price, November, 8th, a girl.

Don't forget that I have a supply of good tins of meat. A. R. Guill.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harlan, November 10th, a girl.

Buy your tablets, pencils, envelopes, etc. from Earp.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Swoford, November 17th, a girl.

A few of those mouse traps left for a dime. Overton Hardware.

When a man's brains shrink his ears grow.

Get shoes while they are cheap. Overton.

Time for this town to mobilize. Clean-up around town.

10 pound...

Europe's treaties...

Weather is just about here. Clark's Foot Heater at Overton's.

Several have already taken advantage of our liberal clubbing offer. Why not you?

I will sell you the very best goods at \$1.65 per hundred. C. C. Cook.

Everett Watkins has had the news sent to his cousin, Mrs. Elsie Smith at Willow Springs, Mo., for a year.

We will have our shoes displayed for Saturday. Come in and look them over. C. C. Cook.

Levi Kellog of Sayre has been here this week unloading a car of produce.

J. A. Grundy of Canyon has been here this week demonstrating his car to prospective buyers.

500 pair of shoes to close out at cost. Let us show you. C. C. Cook.

C. C. Cooper is again able to be out after several days of confinement with a bad arm.

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

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

Our Baby Range will be given away Saturday, December 5th. Overton Hardware Co.

Miss Hedges enjoyed a visit this week from Mr. and Mrs. J. Calloway of Childress, Texas.

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

I am making a specialty of chili and Irish stew. Try a dish. Haynes' Restaurant.

Miss Nora Back returned Thursday from an extended visit with relatives in Central Texas.

We do first class photo work—Kodak pictures a specialty. Willis Bros.

Buy your piano, putty, screen wire and barb wire from S. P. Loftin, the Alanreed lumberman.

Miss Enod Grundy of Alanreed spent Sunday at the L. O. Floyd home.

That Aluminum wire is still guaranteed for 20 years. A small bunch left. Overton Hardware.

For first class cleaning and pressing send to E. Lankford at the Everett Barbershop.

You could not do better than have a dozen pictures made of your baby for a Christmas present for the "kinfolks." Willis Bros.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid held the regular meeting at the home of Mrs. F. J. Coffey Wednesday afternoon.

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

Jacob Hess has had the paper sent to his father, J. W. Hess of Anna, Ill., for a year for which he has our thanks.

Miss Olive Henry, who has been in New Mexico for the past eight months, is expected home this week.

Just received, a new shipment of wagon, buggy and house paint. The price is right come and see. Overton Hardware Co.

Fred Paschall has accepted a position with T. J. Coffey and will be employed in the grocery department.

I have cotton seed cake and meal for sale in any quantity. See or phone me if you need anything in this line. Geo. W. Sitter.

Fred O'Dell is making arrangements for the construction of a big garage building on the corner opposite the Union Trading Co.

Mrs. N. B. Gragg had as her guests the first of the week, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Griswold, and two sisters, Mesdames Bradley and Hill, of Shamrock.

Tubes of cement guaranteed to mend granite, tin, zinc, copper etc. Don't throw your cooking vessels, pans, buckets and dippers away. Try a tube of this cement—it is only 25 cents and will mend dozens of pieces. Wolfe Drug Store.

OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Everything you need in groceries and furniture. All new. Lower prices than ever. We need your business

BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE CO.

Everything New Except The Firm

Misses Eunice Floyd, Maggie Jordan and Grace Whatley and Messrs. Elvin McClain, Earnest Jordan and Walter Evans spent Sunday in Groom visiting at the Whatley home.

W. H. Caldwell returned the first of the week from Canadian where he had been to get his household goods. Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell will make their home on the Crabtree ranch, northwest of town, the coming year.

We acknowledge receipt of the initial number of The Texas Journalist, published by the school of Journalism under the direction of the Faculty of the University of Texas. This is a new branch of the University.

This being Prayer Week as designated by the Methodist church, the local Woman's Home Mission Society held two prayer services, one Tuesday and one Thursday afternoon, led by Mesdames Cousins and Noel.

Back to Stay.
Last year my health was bad and I thought I would have to give up running a Jewelry Business but my camping-out trip all the past summer, has so improved me that I feel warranted in stating that I am back in business to stay.
If you need anything in the jewelry line, of any nature, I can supply you and, in most cases, will save you money.
John B. Vannoy, Optician and Jeweler.

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

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

WANTED—FARM AND RANCH LAND for Colonization purposes. No tract too large or too small. If you want to sell your property at your own price, on your own terms, without payment of commission, write European Mutual Colonization Co., Ltd., 633 Kress Building, Houston, Texas, for listing blanks and full information. 4c

New Stock

I have a portion of my new stock of Watches, Clocks, Rings, Bracelets, Enameled Charms, Embroidered Pins, Bar Pins, Vee Pins, Stick Pins, Hat Pins, Collar Buttons, Brooches, LaValiers, Lockets, Solid Silver and Gold Filled Thimbles, Cut Glass, Silverware, Conklin Self Filling Fountain Pens and many other articles too numerous to mention.
I invite all of my old customers and all of the new people to give me their patronage—assuring you that in every transaction you will get the full value of your money.
John B. Vannoy, Optician and Jeweler.



Edna Childress with Sara Ruth Bates Co.

GET IN ON THIS!

I do not pine for human gore, yet boldly I assert, I'd like to slap the brainless yap who calls a girl a "skirt."—Peoria Journal.

I pine not to bring others woe—I trust I am not so mean; but I would like to swat the bo who calls a girl a "queen."—Houston Post.

I pine to see no injured gink clutch at himself and wail; but I'd like to boot the crude galoot who calls a girl a "frail."—New York Evening Hearld.

I am not prone to violence, but I should like to maul and kick and muss the insane cuss who calls a girl "some doll"—Judge.

I do not wish to seem a crank, but always get a pain, and want to club the awful dub who calls a girl a "Jane."—La Follette's.

I do not care to kill the guy nor wish to hear him screech but I could poke the senseless bloke who calls a girl a "peach."—Marquett, (Wis.) Epitome.

I hanker not to murder, but I may commit it when I land a kick upon the hick who calls a girl a "wren."—Exchange.

Do nothing rash with all this trash, ye heroic, poetic yemen, but take a slam at the ignorant ram that calls his wife the "womern."

\$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.

Premiums FOR CASH

We have just received a shipment of dishes, pictures and mirrors that we are going to give away with every cash purchase. Tickets will be given you and you can select any premium you want. These premiums are first class and no better grade of dishes have ever been brought to McLean. Here they are.

- Cup and Saucer with every cash purchase of \$5.00
- Dinner plate with every cash purchase of 5.00
- Salad bowl with every cash purchase of 3.00
- Oyster bowl with every cash purchase of 5.00
- Cream pitcher with every cash purchase of 5.00
- Vegetable dish with every cash purchase of 5.00
- Meat plater with every cash purchase of 10.00
- Covered tureen with every purchase of 20.00

A mirror or large picture in a handsome frame with every cash purchase of \$20.00 or with every cash purchase of \$10.00 and 50 cents.

Small pictures with every cash purchase of \$5.00.
We quote you the following prices on a

CAR OF FLOUR

- White Lilac, per hundred \$3.30
- Panhandle, per hundred 3.30
- Dictator, per hundred 3.10

Our entire grocery department is complete and you know that our prices are always right. Let us figure on your order. A few pieces of extra pretty new winter dress goods came in Thursday—perhaps its just what you have been looking for.

C. A. CASH & SON

PHONE 25

Round Trip

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

STOP OVERS

UP-TO-DATE ACCOMMODATIONS
If you are contemplating taking a trip, figure with, call on or write the undersigned for any information regarding any kind of Ticket and to any destination, connection etc.
D. A. NUNN
Local Agent

Read The McLean News.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

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

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SYNOPSIS.

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

CHAPTER XXI.

On the morning after they had laughed at the comic paper and decided that all the world was fair, Hooker and Amigo were squatting by the fire and eating a man's-size breakfast.

The creek, swollen by yesterday's torrential rain, had settled to a rivulet. The wind had not risen and the sun was just over the hill when, with a rush and a scramble, Amigo threw down his cup and was off in a flash for the rocks.

A moment later two men rode down the canyon, and then two more, and two more. It was a column of men, all armed with rifles, and they cast envious eyes at Copper Bottom as they halted before the camp. As for Bud, he saluted gravely, for he knew them for what they were.

These were the lost forces of Bernardo Bravo and Salazar, Rojas and the other bandit chiefs, and they marched, as he well knew, upon Fortuna. They marched quietly, and the great whistle had not blown.

It would make a rich prize, Fortuna, if they could take it by surprise! The ransom for the Spanish haciendados alone would amount to thousands of dollars, and the mine-owners could afford to pay anything in order to save their works.

A box of dynamite under the giant concentrator and the money would be produced at once, and yet the scoundrels halted at a one-man camp to steal a single horse.

A flicker of scorn passed over Hooker's face as the leader came dashing up, but the Texan greeted him with a slow smile.

"Buenos dias, general!" he said; "you have many men."

"Enough!" observed the "general" hurriedly, "but some in the rear are on foot. As I suppose you are in sympathy with our great cause, I will ask you for that horse. Of course, I will give you a receipt."

He fetched out a blank-book as he spoke and motioned to a ragged beggar at his heels. Bud checked the man's ruff with a look.

"One moment!" he said, and as the soldier turned back his general glanced up sharply.

"Only this, Senor General," answered Bud. "You are welcome to anything I have—food, blankets, money—but I cannot give you that horse."

"But, senor!" protested the general, regarding him with arrogant pig eyes that glinted wickedly, "this poor soldier's feet are sore. Surely you would not make him walk. Only name your price and I will give you a receipt for him, but my man must have the horse."

There was a pause and men began to dismount and move in closer. At a word from their commander any one of them would draw and kill him, as Hooker very well knew, but his love for Copper Bottom made him obdurate.

"If the man is lame," he said, "I will give him another horse—but he cannot have this sorrel."

He stepped quickly over to the corral and turned with his back to the gate, while the commander spat out orders in Spanish and armed men came running.

"Senor," he said, advancing brusquely upon the defiant Hooker, "I must trouble you for that pistol."

"No, senor!" answered the cowboy, keeping his hand upon his gun, "not to you nor no man—and I'll never give it up to a Mexican!"

"Caral!" exclaimed the officer impatiently, "you are an Americano—no!"

"Not only that," rumbled Bud, drawing himself up in his pride, "I am a Tejano also, and if any man touches that horse I'll kill him!"

His voice trembled with anger, but his hand was steady and the Mexicans did not deceive themselves.

"Ha, en Tejano!" murmured the men who stood about, and one or two who had started to climb the fence thought better of it and dropped back to the ground.

Bud knew the fate of several men

who had proclaimed themselves Americans to the insurgents—boastfully done, it was said to be the quickest way there was of drawing a Mexican bullet. But to be a Texan was different—somehow the very name suggested trouble to their minds and an Alamo fight to the death. Hooker saw that he had made an impression, and he was not slow to follow it up.

"If you need a horse," he said to the general, "let your man go up that arroyo and he will find one hobbled on the flat. Then give me your receipt for two hundred dollars gold and I will contribute a saddle."

It was a reasonable concession, under the circumstances, and, best of all, it saved the general's face. The hideous frown with which he had regarded the American changed suddenly to a look of pompous pride. He jerked an imperious head at his ragged retainer and drew forth his receipt-book with a flourish.

While he waited for the horse to appear he turned upon his snoopings men and drove them to their mounts with curses. Evidently it was no sinecure to command in the army of the liberation, and the veiled mutterings of his followers showed that they were little better than tigers in leash.

Mounted upon horses, mules, and even burros, armed with every conceivable weapon from a musket to standard repeating rifle, they were a tatterdemalion army, more fit for "treason, stratagems and spoils" than the sterner duties of war.

Bud looked them over closely, well satisfied to have his back against a wall, and when the low-browed retainer came hurrying back with the horse he quickly took the worthless receipt and watched them on their way. Then, as the last camp-follower disappeared, he ran for his saddle and rifle and within a minute he was mounted and away.

There were rebels below him—very likely there were more to come—the only safe place for Copper Bottom was over the hills at Fortuna. Without stopping for path or trail, he headed straight northwest over the ridges, riding as the cowboys do when they take the range for cattle. Hardly had he topped the first high crest when he came in sight of Amigo, loaded down with his cartridge-belts and carrying his heavy Mauser.

In a long, shambling trot the Yaqui was drifting along the hillside with the free grace of a wild creature, and when Hooker pulled down his horse to keep pace with him he laughed and motioned him on. Taking the lead, he hopped on over hogback and barranca, picking out the best trail by instinct and setting such a pace that Bud was hard pressed to keep up with him.

He had heard it said that in the Yaqui country no white man, no matter how well he was mounted, could

outrun the Indians on foot, and now he knew it was true. But why this killing haste on the part of Amigo? He had neither friends nor kin in town; why, then, should he run so fast to warn them of the enemy?

They raked out, up one hill and down another, while the insurgents followed the canyon that swung to the south, and finally, in a last scramble, they mounted a rocky ridge and looked down upon old Fortuna.

Already the hard-driven peons were out in the fields at work and smoke was rising from the mesal still. Aragon was busy, but his labors would be worse than wasted if the red-baggers took him prisoner. As Bud breathed his horse he hesitated whether to ride back and warn him or press on and notify Fortuna; but even for that brief spell the Yaqui could not wait.

"Adios," he said, coming close and holding out his black hand; "I go this way!" And he pointed along the ridge.

"But why?" said Bud, still at a loss to account for his haste. Then, seeing the reliance in the Indian's eyes, he thrust out his hand in return.

"Adios, Amigo mio!" he replied, and

with a quick grip the Yaqui was gone.

With that same deceptive speed he shambled through the bushes, still lugging the heavy rifle and making for higher ground. Bud knew he had some purpose—he even had a sneaking idea that it was to take pot-shots at Captain del Rey—but six months in Mexico had made him careless, and he half hoped the Yaqui would win.

The captain had it coming to him for his brutality, but with Aragon it was different—Aragon had a wife and daughter—and, with the memory of Gracia in his mind, Bud sent his horse plunging down the ridge to warn them before it was too late.

There were some brush fences to be jumped, but Copper Bottom took them flying, and as they cut into the river trail he made the mud-puddles splash. Across the fields to the south Bud could see the peons running for cover—the insurgents must be in sight beyond the hills.

He was going south, they were moving west, but it was five miles north again to the town. Speed was what was needed and Copper Bottom gave his best. They dashed into Fortuna like a whirlwind, and Hooker raised his voice in a high yell.

"Insurrectos!" he shouted. "Ladrones! Pronto a Fortuna!"

There was a rush, a moment's silence, and then heads appeared from every window and women ran screaming with the news. Aragon came rushing from the store and confronted him angrily; then, reading conviction in his tones, he called for horses and ran frantically into the house.

A shrill screech came from the hillside, where a serving-woman had scampered to view the valley, and, as she pointed her finger and screamed, mothers laid hold of their little ones and started up the valley on foot.

Still the men ran about in the horse-pen and Aragon adjured his women-folk in the house. Burning with impatience, Bud spurred his way to the corral where they were fumbling with reata and rigging and dropped a rope on the first horse he saw. Then he snatched a side-saddle from a trembling peon and slapped it on the brute's back. Grabbing up the bridle, he led the horse back to the house and bridled it while he shouted for haste.

Still the women tarried, and the sound of galloping came from the south. Then, as all seemed lost, the Mexicans came bumping out from the stable with the family coach. Aragon and his wife leaped in, and Gracia, neatly attired in a riding-skirt, came tripping down the steps.

Even in such times as these she seemed to realize her first duty to herself, and Hooker had to gaze for a moment before he helped her up. She offered her foot and vaulted lightly into the saddle; the coach went pounding on ahead; and as the servants scattered before her she galloped off at the side of Bud.

Behind them the rumble of distant hoofs rose up like the roaring of waters, and the shrieks of fleeing women echoed from the roadside, but once safely in the canyon their lead was never lessened and, with coach-horses galloping and postillions lashing from both sides, the whole cavalcade swept into the plaza while the town of Fortuna went mad.

Already the great whistle was blowing hoarsely, its deep reverberations making the air tremble as if with fear. Americans were running back and forth, distributing arms and rushing their women to cover; Don Juan, his chin quivering with excitement, was imploring all comers to be calm; and the Aragon, coming flying up to the door, added the last touch to the panic.

They with their eyes had seen the rebels; they were riding in from the south! Other men, equally excited, swore they were coming from the north, and a disorderly body of Sonora miners, armed as if by magic with guns which had long lain hidden, banked themselves about the store and office and clamored for more and more cartridges. Then a rip of gun-fire echoed from across the canyon, and the miners made a rush to the attack.

The whistle, which had obscured all sound as a cloud obscures the light, stopped suddenly in its roar, and the crowd at the hotel became calm. The superintendent, a wiry, gray-haired little man, with decision in every movement, came running from his fort-like house on the hill and ordered all the women to take shelter there and take their children with them.

So, while the rifles rattled and stray bullets began to knock mud from the walls, they went straggling up the hill, rich and poor, patrician and peon, while the air was rent by the wails of the half-Indian Mexican women, who held themselves as good as captured by the revoltosos, concerning whose scruples they entertained no illusions.

The women of the aristocracy bore themselves with more reserve, as befitting their birth and station, and the Americans who gathered about them with their protecting rifles pretended that all would be well; but in the minds of every one was that same terror which found expression in the peon wail, and while scattered rebels and newly armed miners exchanged volleys on both sides of the town, the non-combatant Americans sought out every woman and rushed her up to the big house. There, if worst came to worst, they could make a last stand, or save them by a ransom.

So, from the old woman who kept the candy stand in the plaza to the wives of the miners and the cherished womenfolk of the landowners, they were all crowded inside the broad halls of the big house; and seventy odd Americans, armed with company rifles, paced nervously along the broad verandas or punched loopholes in the adobe walls that inclosed the summer garden behind.

Along with the rest went Hooker

and Gracia, and, though her mother beckoned and her father frowned sternly, the wilful daughter of the Aragon did not offer to leave him as they scampered up the hill. In fact, she rode close beside him, spurring when he spurred and, finally, when the shower of stray bullets had passed, she led on around the house.

"Won't you help me take my horse inside the walls?" she asked. Bud followed after her, circling the fortress whose blank adobe walls gave shelter to the screaming women, and she smiled upon him with the most engaging confidence.

"I know you will have to go soon," she said, "and I suppose I've got to be shut in with those creatures, but we must be sure to save our horses. Some bullets might hit them, you know, and then we could not run away!"

"You remember your promise!" she reminded, as Bud gazed at her in astonishment. "Ah, yes, I knew you did

all, but Hooker knew what she thought of him.

He passed through the house, hoping to discover where she had gone, but all he heard was her commanding voice as she silenced the wailing women, and, feeling somehow very much out of place, he stepped forth into the open.

After all, for a man of his build, the open was best. Let the white-handed boys stay with the ladies—they understood their ways.

The superintendent's house stood on a low bench above the town, looking out over all the valley, but protected by a high hill behind, upon the summit of which was placed a mammoth black water tank.

In its architecture the casa grande was an exact replica of a hot-country hacienda, a flat-roofed, one-storied square of adobe bricks, whitewashed to keep off the sun and presenting on three sides nothing but dense trees planted near for shade. Along the front was a long arcade, the corridor, graced by a series of massive arches which let in the light and air. Inside were low chambers and long passages; and, behind, the patio and garden of orange and fig trees.

Built for a sumptuous dwelling, it became in a moment a fort and, with men on the high hill by the tank, it was practically impregnable to direct assault.

As Hooker stepped out on to the covered porch with his saddle-gun in his hand he became simply one more of a band of excited Americans, all armed and ready to defend the house to the last. Some were pacing back and forth in the corridor, others were hurrying up from the Mexican quarters with a last belated handful of women, but the major portion were out on the open bench, either gazing north and south at the scenes of the distant firing or engaging in a curio-mad scramble for any spent bullet that struck.

The fighting, such as there was, was mostly up the canyon, where a large party of Sonoran miners had rushed in pursuit of the rebels. The firing down the canyon in the direction of Old Fortuna had died away to nothing, and for the moment it seemed as if the futile charge and retreat was the beginning and the end of the battle.

A party of rebels had penetrated clear into the town, but it was apparently more by accident than intention, and they had been quick to beat a retreat. As for the main command of the insurgents, they were reported at Chular, six miles up the railroad, where they had surrounded and taken a small mining camp and captured a train at the summit.

The column to the south—the one which Hooker had encountered—had taken to the high hills west of the town, and, along the skyline of the buttelike summits they could now be seen in scattered bands making their way to the north.

The defenders of Fortuna consisted of a rag-tag garrison of twenty federals and the hot-headed, charging miners. But apparently that was a combination hard to beat, for, while the federals entrenched themselves behind the black tank on the hill and prepared to protect the town, the Sonorans in shouting masses drove everything before them and marched on to attack Chular.

But in this they made a mistake, for the rebel scouts, seeing the great body of defenders pressing on up the narrow canyon, rode back and informed the tricky Bernardo Bravo. He would be a poor general indeed who could not see the opening that was offered and, while the valiant Sonorans pursued the rebel cavalry up the pass, Bernardo Bravo sent the half of his thousand men to cut off their retreat from behind.

Along the broad top of the mountain above they came scampering by tens and twenties, closing in with a vastly superior force upon the now defenseless town. In the depths of the canyon below the miners were still chasing the elusive cavalry, their firing becoming faint as they clambered on toward the summit and the rebel headquarters at Chular.

They had, in fact, been handled like children, and the Americans joined in contemptuous curses of their mistaken bravery as they beheld in what straits it had left them.

Forbidden by the superintendent to participate in the combat, yet having in their care the women of the camp, they were compelled to stand passively aside while rebels by the hundred came charging down the ridges. Only in the last resort, and when all diplomacy and federal defense had failed, would they be allowed to so much as cock a rifle. And yet—well, twenty determined Americans might easily turn back this charge.

Taking advantage of his Mexican citizenship, Hooker was already on the run for the trenches when the superintendent stopped him with a look.

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Early Teach Law of Economy. The law of economy enters into all the practical affairs of life, not only of the community at large, but also of the family and of the individual. It should be diligently taught to our children as one of the foundation principles of a good character.

Gracia stood and surveyed the scene for a moment, ignoring the halting Bud with disdained eyes. Then she snatched her hand indignantly away and ran to pick up a child. That was

Women and Children Took Shelter There.

otherwise you would not have picked such a good horse for me. This roan is my father's best riding horse. You must put yours inside the wall with him, and when the time is right we will get them and ride for the line."

"What?" cried Hooker incredulously, "with the country full of rebels? They're liable to take the town in half an hour!"

"No, indeed they will not!" responded Gracia with spirit. "You do not understand the spirit of our Sonorans! Can't you see how the firing has slackened? The miners have driven your rebels back already, and they will do more—they will follow them up and kill them! Then, when the rebels are in flight and Del Rey and his rurales are away, that will be a good time for us to slip off and make our dash for the line!"

"Nothing doing!" announced Hooker, as he dismounted at the corral. "You don't know what you're talking about! But I will leave my horse here," he added; "I sure don't want him to get hurt."

"Promised nothing!" retorted Bud ungraciously. "I promised to take care of you, didn't I? Well, what's the use of talking, then? You better stay right here, where you're safe. Come on, let's go to the house!"

"No!" cried Gracia, her dark eyes turning misty with imminent tears. "Oh, Mr. Hooker!" she burst out, "didn't I keep them all waiting while I put on this riding-skirt? I thought you had come to take me away! What do I care to be safe? I want to be free! I want to run away—and go across the line to dear Phill!" she faltered. Then she looked up at him sharply and her voice took on an accusing tone.

"Aha!" she said, as if making some expected discovery, "so that is it! I thought perhaps you were afraid!"

"What?" demanded Bud, put suddenly upon the defensive.

"I might have known it," soliloquized Gracia with conviction. "You are jealous of dear Phill!"

"Who? Me?" cried Hooker, smiling down at her grimly. "Well, let it go at that," he said, as she regarded him with an arch smile. "I'd certainly be a fool to take all those chances for nothing. Let him steal his own girl—that's what I say!"

"Now that, Mr. Hooker," burst out Gracia in a passion, "is very unkind—and rude! Am I a woman of the town, to be stolen by one man or another? Am I—"

"That's what you would be," put in Bud, with brutal directness. "If these rebels got hold of you. No, ma'am, I wouldn't take you out of this town for a hundred thousand dollars. You don't know what you're talking about, that's all! Wait till the fighting is over—gee! Did you hear that? Come on, let's get into the house!"

He ducked suddenly as a bullet went spang against the corrugated iron roof above them and, seizing her by the hand, he half dragged her through a side door and into the summer garden.

Here a sudden outcry of women's voices assailed their ears like a rush of wind and they beheld peon mothers running to and fro with their screaming children clasped to their breasts or dragging at their skirts. A few helpless men were trying to keep them quiet, but as the bullets began to thud against the adobe walls the garden became a bedlam.

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New Costumes of Fur Cloth



A NURSE TAKES DOCTOR'S ADVICE

And is Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Euphemia, Ohio.—"Because of total ignorance of how to care for myself when verging into womanhood, and from taking cold when going to school, I suffered from a displacement, and each month I had severe pains and nausea which always meant a lay-off from work for two to four days from the time I was 16 years old.

"I went to Kansas to live with my sister and while there a doctor told me of the Pinkham remedies but I did not use them then as my faith in patent medicines was limited. After my sister died I came home to Ohio to live and that has been my home for the last 18 years.

"The Change of Life came when I was 47 years old and about this time I saw your physical condition plainly described in one of your advertisements. Then I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot tell you or any one the relief it gave me in the first three months. It put me right where I need not lay off every month and during the last 18 years I have not paid out two dollars to a doctor, and have been blessed with excellent health for a woman of my age and I can thank Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it.

"Since the Change of Life is over I have been a maternity nurse and being wholly self-supporting I cannot overestimate the value of good health. I have now earned a comfortable little home just by sewing and nursing. I have recommended the Compound to many with good results, as it is excellent to take before and after childbirth."—Miss EVELYN ADELIA STEWART, Euphemia, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

NOVEL IDEA IN WILL MAKING

French Farmer Had Little Money to Leave, but at Least He Could Show His Good Will.

Two New York business men were one day discussing the purchase by one of them of a certain mercantile concern with which, the buyer explained, had come the "good will."

"I hope this 'good will,'" said the friend, "is greater than that of the old French farmer."

"I never heard the story." "Here it is: The farmer was dying, and he sent for the notary to make out the will. Propped up in bed, he dictated:

"To Jean Marcel, our superb coiffeur, 10,000 francs.

"I bequeath 15,000 francs to the fearless Alphonse Bayard, that he may continue his valuable aeronautical experiments.

"To Pierre Deschamps, chemist, 10,000 francs as a mark of affection.

"To my physician, Monsieur Leclair, 15,000 francs.

"To our eloquent pastor, 25,000 francs, to continue the restoration of—"

"But, my dear sir," interrupted the notary, "I don't believe you have all that money to leave."

"I know very well I haven't," said the farmer, calmly, "but I want to show them my good will."—Youth's Companion.

New Conundrum.

Here is a conundrum which your great-grandfathers asked each other when they were little boys:

"How many legs has a dog if you call his tail a leg?"

"Five!" shouted the little great-granddaddy of Mr. A.

"Wrong," corrected the diminutive great-granddaddy of Mr. B. "Because calling his tail a leg doesn't make it a leg."

I am reminded of this venerable brain twister of youth by the following lines in the Clayton anti-business bill.

"The District of Columbia shall be deemed a state within the meaning of this law."

So I shall modernize that ancient query by propounding the following: "How many states in the United States if you call the District of Columbia a state?"—Girard, in Philadelphia Ledger.

Cottages.

"Cottage accommodation," in the sense in which Mr. Runchiman's bill deals with it, is a phrase that would hardly be understood in the United States. Professors Greenough and Kittredge of Harvard, in their book on the ways of English words, point out that "cottage," in the strict sense of a laborer's dwelling, has never been adopted into popular American use, because America has never really had the thing. The word over there has always had literary and sentimental associations, and finally has come to be used for the most magnificent summer residences. This has gone much farther than the use of the word in England to mean a villa. In America a "cottager" definitely signifies a person who is above staying at a boarding house or hotel and has his own summer home.—London Chronicle.

Anecdotes.

Speaking of humorists brings us to the fact that no man living can look quite so solemn when producing humor as Irvin S. Cobb, the well known comedian to the Saturday Evening Post. When Cobb was on the staff of one of the big New York newspapers he did various news assignments, some of them mighty serious and others that gave him a chance for comedy. It was a standing joke about the office that anybody could look at Cobb as he bent over his typewriter and tell which kind of yarn he was writing. If his face was all wrinkled up with solemnity like a bloodhound, with a sad look about the eyes such as one rarely sees except in an undertaker's hostler, Cobb was preparing something that would make hosts of people laugh.

Discharged an Obligation. An old lady was greatly frightened when the train thundered into the tunnel.

"Do you think," she asked the ticket collector, "the tunnel is perfectly safe?"

"Don't be afraid, madam," replied the wagglish collector. "Our company got you in this hole, and we're bound to see you through."

A Modern Miracle. Husband (phoning)—How about the cook, dear?

Wife—She's still here.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Mucous Membranes—Just One Drop.

Don't hide your light under a bushel; use a reflector and make the most of it.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

The thread of many a discourse is merely a yarn.

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 to-night 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 sour 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.



Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence.

SPHOEN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. Sold by the dozens of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPHOEN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Ill success in love saves many a man from paying alimony.

Nothing jolts a liar more than to have another chap beat him at his own game.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

The shapely girl isn't ashamed to let people know how well she can fill a pair of silk hose.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Need to Hurry. "You're not 'urrying' to work this mornin'?"

"I'm not that."

"Spouse a duke like you don't mind losing art an 'our'."

"Look 'ere, Bill, our timekeeper's daughter was married yesterday, and I tell you if 'e's there to time this morn' 'e's no father's 'eart."—London Tit-Bits.

ERUPTION ON BABY'S FACE

Duke, N. C.—"When my baby was two weeks old, behind his ears turned red and caused an irritation and from rubbing it became raw and stayed moistened all the time. At times it would get so bad as to bleed. He was fretful. At the time he was eight months old he was in a bad condition with sores behind his ears and on his face.

"Nothing seemed to do any good at all till I got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I at once commenced to wash his ears and face three or four times during the day with the Cuticura Soap, dried them with a soft cloth, then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In ten days his ears and face were well and no scars were left." (Signed) Mrs. Lena Lee, Jan. 2, 1914.

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

His Jargon in Doubt. "That your cart outside?" asked the chauffeur.

"Ay, it be," replied the village grocer.

The chauffeur gave a superior smile. "I wonder you fellows don't get tired," he said, "joggin' along in them old, ramshackle carts."

"What pleases one doesn't please 'nother," replied the grocer philosophically.

"Should rather say not!" exclaimed the chauffeur. "I s'pose you get used to it. But look at my car outside! I can drive that car over sixty an hour!"

"Which—dogs or chickens?" asked the grocer.

St. Petersburg.

The city of St. Petersburg (recently renamed Petrograd by the czar) was founded by Peter the Great in the year 1703. He called it the "window through which he could look out upon Europe."

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hose to friends, neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

If you would be regarded as wise all you have to do is hand people the advice they want.

The Cause Laid Bare

Tea and coffee drinkers often notice backache, headache, rheumatic pain, dizziness, drowsy, tired feelings, disturbed urination and other signs of kidney weakness. The constant use of narcotic or alcoholic drinks is very apt to irritate the kidneys and weak kidneys need prompt help to avert all danger of dropsy, gravel or fatal Bright's disease. Avoid the use of stimulants, drink more water, get more rest, fresh air and exercise. To tone and strengthen the tired kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most successful and highly recommended kidney remedy.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. C. A. Wilkinson, Pawnee, Okla., says: "I was all run down with kidney trouble. My housework was a burden I felt so tired. I couldn't sweep the floor without stopping to rest. Since I used Doan's Kidney Pills my health has built up wonderfully and I can do my work without the least suffering. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a wonderful kidney medicine."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

EYE ACHE Pettit's Eye Salve

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 43-1914.

W. L. DOUGLAS



YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

For 31 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed the value by having his name and the retail price stamped on the sole before the shoes leave the factory. This protects the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes of other makes. W. L. Douglas shoes are always worth what you pay for them. You should see and know carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made and why they look better, fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price. If the W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from factory. Shoes sent everywhere. Postage free. Write to W. L. Douglas, 233 Spring St., Boston, Mass. Catalog showing how to order by mail.

A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE

The beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples, blackheads or facial blemishes. If not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and backache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodds Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co., Kansas truly, PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.

Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.

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

Faith is what a woman thinks she believes because she believes it.

The shape has a round crown of moderate size and a brim with slight curves in the edge. The hat is in white and black, the top crown a rich brocade in raised flowers on a satin ground. Very handsome ribbon, with pivot edge of silver, is draped about the side crown. The brim is of white side with black velvet. A very unusual ostrich fancy feather with jet stem and ornament is posed on the brim, two of the pompon-like ends near the front and the remaining one at the side.

The third hat is plainer but is a rich and elegant model depending upon its unusual outlines and richness of materials for the distinction that fixes its class. It is of deep sapphire velvet trimmed with pliage collar and the handsomest of shaded ostrich plumes. This is also the creation of an American designer, which goes to prove that we can do very well by relying upon the talent of our own millinery designers whether native born or imported.

Any of these delightful hats might be made up in other colors than those described here. If the color harmonies are well thought out replicas of them will lose nothing in beauty.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Three Hats for Smart Occasions



HATS elaborate and rich enough to grace the smartest of occasions are shown in the pretty group pictured here. One of them came from that celebrated woman among French designers to whom some excellent judges of millinery would hand the blue ribbon if a contest for supremacy were held.

This delightful and novel headpiece from Madame Georgette is a rather small hat with narrow drooping brim of velvet. The odd crown is like a cone, supported at the left side by a band which narrows to the right until it almost disappears. The crown is made of overlapping strips of a fancy material and might be effectively manufactured with velvet or other ribbon.

At the front a tall fancy feather of ostrich and chenille makes a decorative full of dash. The hat is worn at an easy tilt but its lines are so well managed that nothing of its elegance is lost.

Entirely different in character is the picturesque and exquisite brimmed hat which first came to the eyes of womanhood in a New York establishment. It cannot suffer by comparison even with the good example of French art as the Georgette turban.

The shape has a round crown of moderate size and a brim with slight curves in the edge. The hat is in white and black, the top crown a rich brocade in raised flowers on a satin ground. Very handsome ribbon, with pivot edge of silver, is draped about the side crown. The brim is of white side with black velvet. A very unusual ostrich fancy feather with jet stem and ornament is posed on the brim, two of the pompon-like ends near the front and the remaining one at the side.

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Any of these delightful hats might be made up in other colors than those described here. If the color harmonies are well thought out replicas of them will lose nothing in beauty.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is Suffering or Weak, use BENOY. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Nervous Emotional Dizzy Depressed ?

Mrs. Addie Costinger of Cedar St., Cairo, Ill., writes Dr. R. V. Pierce as follows: "I send 21 cents for your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser' for my daughter who has recently married and I know the book will be of much value to her. I have read and used for 25 years the valuable treatment contained in the 'Medical Adviser' and have taken many bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and have been restored to health each time I used it. It is a great remedy for women as a strength builder, fine for the nerves and general health."

WOMEN who are restless, with constant change of position, "fidgetiness," who are abnormally excitable or who experience fainting or dizzy spells, or nervous headache and wakefulness are usually sufferers from the weaknesses of their sex.

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

Is the soothing, cordial and womanly tonic that brings about an invigorating calm to the nervous system. Overcomes the weakness and the dragging pains which resemble the pains of rheumatism. Thousands of women in the past forty years can bear witness to its benefits.

Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form; or you can send \$1.00—sent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Regulate and Invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Sugar-Coated Toy Granules.

ROBBERS

Look at the reinforcements on this Selz Royal Blue rubber. Rubbers have to stand lots of abuse. That's why they generally wear out so quickly. To keep up the Selz standard they had to make better rubbers than the average person is in the habit of wearing. Here's a rubber you can depend upon—see that sole Reinforced right where you abuse it. Built to stand the racket—and it will. If you want to cut down your rubber expense and your doctor bills, come here for Selz Rubbers—better than usual.

McLEAN SHOE STORE

First Door East of Citizens State Bank

body gets a letter right at the time when the letter is expected. If he does less than this, there may be some complaint—there really should, because in such simple matters he should strive to please.

A carrier should never complain where the boxes on his route are located. If one happens to be in an out-of-the-way place he should not swear when he comes to it. This swearing has a bad effect on the horse, and may teach the poor, dumb brute to become profane. In fact, every person should be careful about where he swears.

If a girl is disappointed at not receiving a letter for several days, it is really the duty of the single carrier to begin a correspondence with her, and he should then propose, and in case she accepts him, he should become a married carrier at the earliest possible moment.—Claude Callan.

Six Steps.

Do not fail to read below the six steps up the ladder of fortune.

The first step is self-confidence, for if you don't believe in yourself you can't expect anyone else to believe in you.

The second is industry, for no matter how much you may believe in your capabilities, if you are not industrious, all your talents will go.

The third is persistence, for industry which goes by fits and starts its motive-power which is wasted, while continued application conquers all things.

The fourth is probity, for dishonest success is colossal failure.

The fifth is temperance, for if you become drunk either with wine or prosperity, you are on the road to ruin.

The sixth is independence. The Bowie Commercial College starts you on the right road to attain the above independence, and if you will enter and do your part, your success is already assured. Hundreds are doing this every year, and there never was one of its graduates "turned down" on account of incompetency.

Write for particulars, it can do you no harm, and costs you only one cent. We are placing our graduates in good positions as fast as they are through with their courses.

We secure the best of private board and room for our students at from \$11 to \$12.50 per calendar month. Many of our students do light house keeping, which reduces their expenses to a minimum.

We have two places now where two young ladies may pay all their expenses by doing a little housework of mornings and evenings at private homes. The first ones who write will get the places.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Bowie, Texas.

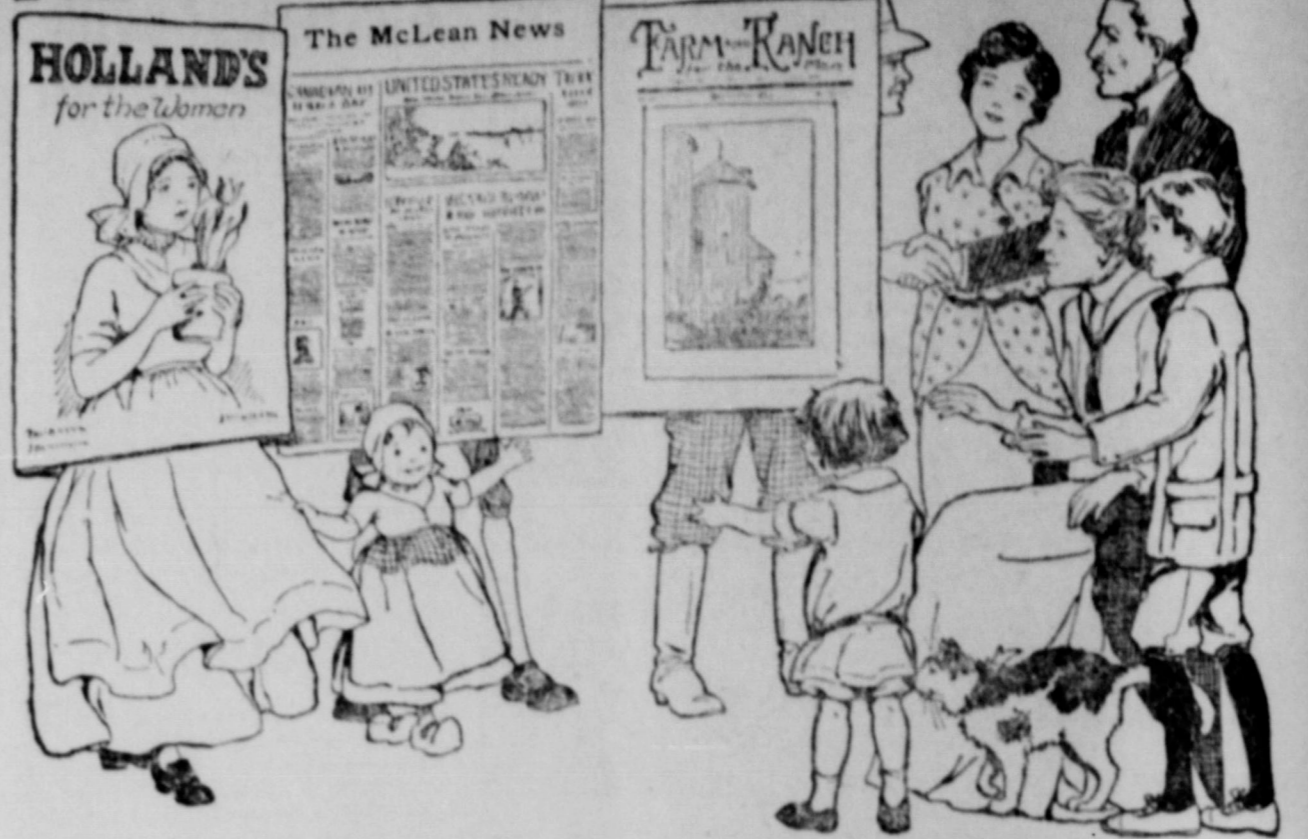
READ THIS

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.

ARTEUR 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

All Three for \$2.00 for One Year



Are You Aware That You Can Buy Happiness?

It is possible to purchase happiness, sunshine, wider vision and increased knowledge in great quantities, at a price entirely within your reach. *Does this mean anything to you?*

HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE, appearing every month, is a veritable ray of sunshine to every member of the household. Each number contains plenty of wholesome, inspiring stories for the grown-ups, a well maintained Children's Department, a section devoted to practical help along the lines of cooking, sewing, embroidery, and various other lines of housekeeping. "The Mail Bag," containing letters on subjects of public interest from readers all through the South, is eagerly watched for from month to month. Everyone that appreciates the real worth of a truly good magazine knows the value of Holland's.

EVERY MAN interested in farming, whether as a profession or as a matter of pastime, will find much of interest and profit in Farm and Ranch. Besides being of real value in the solving of his many problems and offering to him new and practical ideas in the carrying out of his work, the paper is a catalogue of nationally advertised goods that may be relied upon. Each number contains a department called "Our Farmers' Directory," which is a market and exchange place of Southwestern farm needs and products, and is watched by half a million readers weekly.

THIS family newspaper will keep you posted on all the local happenings. Telling you of the joys and sorrows of your friends and neighbors, and in fact, serving as a medium of information about everything going on in this community. Such state and foreign news as we think will be of interest is also published, and no home is complete without a copy of this paper each week.

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

Advice On Postal Affairs

THE POSTMASTER.

The postmaster is probably the only man in the world that has no trouble. In almost every other vocation there are times when something will arise to provoke a man, but the postmaster's life is all joy.

All he needs to do is to please the public. If a man is expecting an important letter, that doesn't come, the postmaster must do nothing more difficult than to deliver it anyway. The man feels that it should be done, and if the obliging P. M. will hand it out to him, everything will be lovely.

The girls who come to the office as soon as the mail arrives demand nothing of the postmaster—nothing more than a letter every day from their beaux. If he will hand each one of them a nice fat letter from the "dearest boy on earth," there will be no complaint.

In spite of the fact that the postmaster's lot is one free from all worries, it is sometimes difficult to find anyone who will accept the position.—When a new administration comes into power it is frequently the case that not more than half the population is willing to help the country out by accepting a postoffice.

CRACKS AT THE POSTMASTER.

Every postmaster should have absolutely one price to all. If a postmaster cuts the price on stamps to a few friends it will not be long until he will have to sell them cheaper to everybody. Talk the quality of your stamps. Tell them they are better than those sold by your competitor, that they will carry a letter much quicker, but hold the price up.

Occasionally a woman will think to place the money order in her letter before sealing the envelope, but such cases are, of

course very rare.

Never throw in extra stamps to a good customer. If he kicks at the price, tell him that everything else has advanced on account of the war in Europe, and that he should appreciate your holding the price of stamps down to the old figures.

It always pays to be polite to every customer, and more especially to the fellow that has an arm that looks like a country ham.

When a lady comes in for a money order, she always leaves two or three of her bundles, but don't rush out to find her, she will be back in a few minutes for more bundles than she left.

THE RURAL CARRIER.

The rural carrier is another person who never has trouble. The roads are all so good that his traveling is more in the nature of pleasure than work. Even in winter he is protected from the "blue whistlers" by fences that contain three or four wires and sometimes even more. These fences afford so much shelter that the carrier scarcely gets rid of the heat he accumulated during the summer.

Most people expect nothing unreasonable from the carrier. Even those who have been at work—or pleasure—for a long period have never been asked to do anything that was not a real pleasure. No patron ever that of asking to do anything outside of their own duty, except, perhaps, to carry a few pounds of butter to town, or market some eggs, or some such trivial thing. If a good wife failed to get quite enough goods for her dress she might have asked the carrier to take the sample to town and get another yard. Often this means going to six or eight different stores, and it therefore comes under the head of pleasure.

He cannot afford to disappoint his customers. It is really his duty, just as much as it is the postmaster's, to see that every-

PATENTS
OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
A nucleus sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications promptly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. Positive moral advice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any outside journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all news-dealers.
MUNN & Co. 354 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

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

Business Services.

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

Baptist Church.

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

Phone us the news

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 oiled and painted
\$5.00 Per Set
City Blacksmith Shop

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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 moved. Careful handling of everything entrusted to our care.
PHONE 126