

WANTED

150

PROMISED

16

NEED

134

Halloween Is Observed Here

Monday night of this week, being the occasion for the celebration of Halloween, was observed in a most thorough manner. Other than the various serenading and deprecating parties that usually people the darkness on these occasions, there was an entertainment given by the ladies of the Baptist church at the home of Mrs. C. S. Rice in the north part of town.

This affair was well attended by both young and old, there being in the neighborhood of two hundred guests ranging in age from one to seventy-five years, and merriment was furnished for all.

At the gate the guests were greeted by two delightful spooks, the gate posts having been adorned in white raiment and captioned with grinning pumpkins whose features were lighted up in a most gruesome manner. Just inside the reception hall was a similar deception that served to remind one of the fact that all human nature is more or less superstitious. The entire house was fittingly decorated for the occasion and spooky looking phantoms peered at you from every angle.

After the assembling of the guests and an hour spent in the narration of ghost stories the first number on the program was introduced, it being a bible contest. Each one was given a sheet of paper on which were written fifteen questions relative to bible history and the guest

answering the greatest number of questions was to receive a handsome book. This distinction fell to Dr. Donnell, who answered fourteen of the fifteen questions correctly.

Next came the Wich of Enda who was on her journey to the front porch where she ensconced herself in a wild grotto and predicted the fortunes of those who had the hardihood to face her alone and unattended. This role was played by Mrs. Jack Hindman in a manner that was heartily approved by all, with the exception of some of the little folks whose disapproval was most emphatically expressed.

Be it remembered also that the most important feature of the evening was the buffet luncheon served in the spacious dining room. Delicious chocolate and cake comprised the menu. At the portal of this compartment J. W. Kibler was stationed to take in the shekels, which totaled a neat sum.

A crowd of serenaders composed of Messrs. C. F. Adare, Roy Rice, Clay Gardenhire, Dick Cooke and Andy Floyd, rendered some delightful music that added materially to the entertainment, and at a late hour the party dispersed feeling that the evening had been well spent.

Tuesday morning the work of the younger generation was evident in many ways and while while upon the great slightly misplaced there was no real damage done. A few outhouses were overturned and the front veranda of the News office was severed from the main building, while several people reported a

Gray County Fair To Be Permanent

The fact that the idea of a permanent fair for McLean and Gray county is gaining ground is witnessed by the growth of the list of "Ten Dollar Men." Below we give the list complete to date and with the present rate of growth it will not be many moons before the required amount for the necessary will have been subscribed.

Thus we evidence the spirit of progress that has lain to some extent dormant in the minds of McLean citizenship for some time. The last fair has served to awaken us to the possibilities that lie before us as a community to build up a farming section second to none.

The spirit of thrift, the spirit of push and the eternal ambition of man to ascend to higher and better things are forces that cannot lay long in idleness, and today we feel that the future of this favored section is absolutely assured.

Drouths, unrelenting in their tenacity, have blighted to some extent the fair name and reputation of our country, but to that end alone has it prevailed, for the man of the west—the empire builder—is not made of that sort of stuff that would sit a dream over what might have been and idly watch the encroachments of adversity eat their way into his prosperity. If one thing fails another is taken up in its place. Of course, there are the few floaters whose vision cannot penetrate beyond the limited confines of their field fence, and these will never figure as real factors in the advancement of any community. The man who wrests success from failure and combats the adversities of an undeveloped land is the man who will pave the way for future civilization.

Be it not understood that we would discount the value of our chosen section. Far from it. But the fact remains that we as a community have suffered thru our misplaced efforts. We have not diversified our labors to a degree that success could be wrought from them. We have

serious loss of sleep on account of tick-tackers.

Halloween was thoroughly, if not fittingly celebrated.

Gracey Notes.

As we have not seen anything from these parts for sometime will send in few notes.

The school is progressing nicely and the students are making fine grades.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kunkel visited at G. S. Loyd's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse and Mr. and Mrs. Back visited at C. E. Minix home Sunday.

Clyde Loyd had the misfortune of getting his leg hurt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Colebank visited the latter's parents Sunday.

Misses Claude Kinard and Etta Kunkel spent last Saturday night with Miss Pearl Easley and Alma and Ora Woldrop.

Leon Woldrop took a load of corn to mill Saturday.

Sydney Kunkel was in the city Tuesday.

Don't forget the singing every Sunday evening. Everybody invited.

taken to one idea and allowed it to drift us onto the shoals of failure. We have failed to grasp the important fact that in diversity of effort lies the success of any undertaking.

Should a life insurance agent tell the same story to every man he approached his success would be far short of that of the man who strives to suit his remarks to the peculiar temperament of the man he would interest. And so it is with us. We should study to suit our efforts to the conditions that prevail.

And for this very reason, if for no other, will the perpetuity of the Gray county fair be a factor of gigantic moment.

The farmers meet in annual contest for prizes offered and should this man show a better yield of some certain crop than his neighbor he will gladly make known his methods that said neighbor may profit by them. So it is with every line of activity. We learn not only by our own experience, which is often dearly bought, but by the experience for which our neighbor has paid.

Again we say the Gray county fair is almost assured of permanency, and considering the impoverished condition to which the country has been wrought by ignorance of its true possibilities, we feel justified in saying that our citizenship, in standing so clearly in favor of the move has proven beyond a doubt the temper of their steel.

We count it an honor to be among a class of people who do things, who can grasp the fluttering shreds of adversity and weave them into a cable with which to anchor off the rocks of destruction.

Some more recent expressions concerning the 1911 fair are as follows:

R. L. Harlan—If we want to settle up the country it is the thing to do.

J. W. Kibler—That is the proper scheme. Put me down for ten.

S. O. Cook—It's a fine thing, must have it.

A. B. Gardenhire—The only thing.

The Contributors.

- McLean News.
- C. M. McCullough.
- R. H. Collier.
- Wm. Abernathy.
- C. J. Cash.
- J. L. Crabtree.
- R. L. Harlan.

BUSINESS COUNSEL

We are neither doctors, lawyers nor professional experts in the affairs of business. But when a customer takes a notion that our experience may be helpful to him, and comes to us for business counsel, we are always at his service. The ladies and the young people are especially welcome.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

McLean, Texas

AT HALF PRICE

We are closing out our Ladies' and Children's Cloaks and Men's and Boys'

SUITS

at Half Price. It will pay you to see them before buying

E. H. Small & Co.

- J. R. Hindman.
- J. W. Kibler.
- S. O. Cook.
- A. B. Gardenhire.
- John Carpenter.
- M. K. Guertin.
- W. R. Patterson.
- Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
- C. C. Cooper.

Must Pay Up.

Those who know themselves to be indebted to me are urged to come in at once and make some arrangements for the payment or I will be forced to make the arrangements myself. I need money to meet my obligations and must have what is coming to me. Will H. Langley.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

(November 6)

- Subject—A miracle of knowledge and encouragement.
- Leader—Bessie Fondren.
- Song.
- Prayer.
- Scripture Lesson, Luke 5:2-11
- Leader.
- John 21—Minnie Foster.
- The difference pointed out between the two scriptures—Rev. Goodwin.
- Talk by the president on the points of the lesson.
- Business and closing exercises.
- Remember that Guill and Biggers are prepared to clean and press clothes and make them look like new. Shop over S. O. Cook store. Give them a trial.

STREWN WITH WRECKS

The financial coast is strewn with countless wrecks—fortunes lost through bad investments, or incompetent or dishonest management. But those who place their business with this bank escape all those dangers. The benefit of our years of business experience is at your command.

The American State Bank

McLean, Texas

NEW BANK OPEN

If a new bank should open in McLean and offer to lend you money 5 per cent cheaper than you are getting it now, wouldn't you see them at once? Of course.

We are offering Lumber and Coal at more than 5 per cent saving. Ask us about it.

The Western Lumber Company

Conduct Counts

By JOHN A. HOWLAND



BUSINESS men of the older school are disposed at the present time to resent some of the shortcomings in deportment which they find in the younger generation. They are inclined to find fault with the young man because of his general lack of reverence for anything. They criticize his dress as loud. They see in him almost the antithesis of the young man as he was in their day.

Remembering all that was required of themselves in deportment, these older observers of the younger generation may go a little too far in their criticisms of the present type of young business man. They may exaggerate a little their own early virtues; they may fail to recognize that the times and the manners of men are subject to change.

But it remains that for the young man entering business not a little of his chances for success may depend upon his deportment. There can be no cut and dried standard of pose and manner measuring up to every line of occupation.

Occasionally one sees the extreme modest type of young man in public places, who, in the effort to be regardful of his deportment, goes to painful extremes. Perhaps he enters a general office which has a general lobby outside a railing which is set aside for the general public. He may remove his hat on entering the door and stand at the railing, hat in hand, waiting attention from an attendant.

In my observations the young man may be guilty of a faux pas costing him dearly if his mission to the place admits. Almost universally the office attendant is disposed to show his contempt of such a caller. He decides that such a man, seeking audience of some one inside, is cringingly anxious. In the experience of the attendant those persons cringingly anxious to get inside are persons whom he has found it wise to dismiss, if he can.

In these busy, crowding times a little of the old-fashioned courtesy and consideration which once ruled among gentle people comes to the hurried man of business with all its old subtleties and balm. When occasionally a hurrying man passing through a doorway ahead of you pauses a moment to hold it open and you nod the "thank you" that springs unthought to your lips, can't you feel that mutually the two of you have experienced a little something not exactly related to the sordid cares of life?

There is plenty of time, still, for these small observances of gentle breeding. Deportment, based on honest decency, still is at a premium in the world. The young man at large cannot afford to forget the fact.



The Juvenile court is born of the realization that during childhood the young are in a formative period, in which they may develop good habits, and for infractions of law they should receive correction rather than punishment. Now, correction involves the idea of adjustment of conduct to approved standards; involves the idea of education and culture, and herein lies the opportunity of such courts to aid good citizenship.

This court, exercising the chancery powers of the state as parens patriae, places needy little ones bereft of their parents under proper care and guardianship, and rescues children from vicious or immoral surroundings. These courts punish adults who debauch the young or influence them to commit acts; they enforce the child labor legislation intended for the protection of childhood; they enforce the laws requiring the husband to support the wife and children. They aim to so intelligently guide the children who have violated the laws of the state as to correct evil doings and save these children to themselves and to the community in a painstaking manner they instruct the children in their duties and their rights, and strive to awaken their self-respect.

From the juvenile court it is hoped that our citizens of tomorrow will derive knowledge and imbibe a spirit of obedience to the laws of their country. This truly educative function makes the juvenile court the complement of the public school and demands in the judge the qualities of the jurist, the teacher, sociologist and philanthropist.

"Kicking" Against Abuses Makes Progress

By ROBERT EVANS

It is poor patriotism to defend the corruption and dishonesty of legislatures and institutions of this country against just criticism. I am a foreign-born American, and often in the course of a friendly conversation or discussion I point out the low standard of certain things in this country as compared with Great Britain. But the young American who has read little and traveled none seems to resent this. He does not seem to appreciate the need for reform or amelioration.

It is a lamentable fact that though this country is inexhaustibly rich in natural resources, yet there is as much poverty and privation in this country as in Great Britain. To parade their wants, assert their rights or agitate for reform would in this country seem to be inconsistent with patriotism. This is a gross error.

A striking characteristic of the average American is that he is too easily satisfied. His acquiescence in the prevailing state of affairs is nothing short of servility. A worm will even turn up when trampled upon, but the people in this country will readily submit to be huddled together like sardines in street cars, steam trains and steamboats, as is the case in no other civilized country.

The man who "kicks" is he who makes for progress; he is the salt of the earth. John Connell, the great Irish emancipator or liberator, was asked a very important question of the day. His answer was: "Agitate."

Toll line
Wiehita Fa.
mediate points

Gentle Breeding Boosts Chances for Success

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Expected to Do Much Towards Benefiting Crops in West.

Roots of Plant Go Deeply Into Soil, Improving Its Texture and Giving It Greater Capacity to Absorb and Hold Water.

Prof. A. M. Ten Eyck, superintendent of the Fort Hays Branch Experiment station, in a recent address delivered before the Western Kansas Farmers' Conference, spoke at length on drought-resisting crops. In speaking of alfalfa he said:

The second great crop of central and western Kansas, and also in some sections of Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas, is alfalfa. To be sure, the crop is most successfully grown in those counties in Kansas which have sufficient rainfall to produce good corn crops, and, in fact, these two crops, corn and alfalfa, fit well together, both in their relation to the soil and as a combination feed for stock of all kinds. Wherever it thrives well, there is no other crop grown which will produce so much forage of so high feeding value as alfalfa. Throughout central Kansas four cuttings of hay are usually harvested each season and a total yield of four tons per acre in a season is considered only a fair crop.

As yet, alfalfa is not grown extensively in the western counties of the state, except in localities where irrigation is practiced, but the crop is gradually creeping up the river valleys and into the creek bottoms, each year pushing its area of successful culture a little farther west, and it has even succeeded on the uplands in many of the counties, where it was not thought possible to grow it a few years ago. The method of planting the crop in rows and then cultivating promises to make this crop a safe and profitable one in those semi-arid regions where the soil is suitable to alfalfa growth.

Alfalfa starts slowly, and it is rather difficult, especially in the more unfavorable locations, to get a stand, but when the plants are once established they are extremely hardy, surviving drought and hot winds more successfully than almost any other crop. During periods of extreme drought alfalfa does not grow much. Sometimes only one cutting is produced in a season on the uplands in western Kansas, but the plant through its deep and extensive root-system is able to get a sufficient supply of water to sustain life, and when rain comes it revives and grows anew.

At the Kansas station alfalfa roots have been traced to a depth of over nine feet, while at the Colorado Experiment Station Dr. W. P. Headen has washed out the roots of an old alfalfa plant to the depth of nearly twelve feet. Various reports have been made, without good authority, of finding alfalfa roots at even greater depths. It is without doubt one of the deepest rooting plants grown on the farm.

I believe that alfalfa will do more for western agriculture in the next 50 years than all the other crops which farmers may be able to grow in this region. The soil of western Kansas and of much of the western plains is usually rich in the mineral elements of plant food, but as stated before, it is often lacking in humus, which becomes especially noticeable if the land has been farmed continuously to wheat for a few years. By growing alfalfa it is possible to increase the supply of humus in the soil, and the roots of the plants penetrating deep into the subsoil disintegrate and deepen the soil, and altogether greatly improve its texture, giving it greater capacity to absorb and hold water. The beneficial effect on the soil of growing alfalfa is only incidental to the rapid introduction of the crop throughout the west. The great value of the crop as a money-maker is the main factor which is introducing it into the agriculture of the central west. Where alfalfa can be successfully marketed or fed, no other crop grown in the west will yield so great a net profit per acre in a series of years.

Protection of Forests From Fire.

As the value of lumber and of forests increases and the necessity of protecting them from fires as far as possible becomes appreciated, the owners and the different organizations controlling the forests are using every means of securing them against destruction by a thorough patrol system, organized fire fighting squads with tools and equipment for extinguishing fires located at accessible points, by constantly warning the public against the careless use of fire, and by every other available means. The number of forest guards on the national forests is inadequate for the work, in some cases a single man having the responsibility of protecting 100,000 acres, whereas in most places there should be at least one guard for every 10,000 acres. Prussia has a guard for every 1,700 acres.

Importance of Pasture Shade.

Shade and water are important matters in connection with grazing cattle, and the more nearly natural the condition can be made, the better. In a pasture which contains no trees, it sometimes pays to put up a board roof to protect cattle from the hot sun, but summer feeding on a large scale is not generally advisable at all where there is no natural shade in the field.

Farmer Experiments and After Year of Extreme Dryness Gets 80 Bushels an Acre.

Farmers in the Southwest are finding out how to raise corn with very little rain and not depend on irrigation, either. New Mexico dry farmers will be interested in the following description by James D. Seay of Tecumseh, Okla., of a drought-resisting corn:

In answer to the many persons who have written me asking for more information regarding 'Seay's Mexomer June,' a variety of drought-resisting corn, I desire to say that, because of insufficient rainfall, I began to study the dry system of farming and experimenting in cross-breeding of corn. I procured some corn from the dry regions of Old Mexico and cross-bred it with home varieties, and as a result produced a variety that I have called 'Seay's Mexomer June.' The name of Mexomer indicates that the parent varieties were selected in Mexico and Oklahoma, and June that it is to be planted in that month. This corn has successfully resisted droughts in Oklahoma for two years. Last year the rainfall was so light that tracks made while laying it were visible at harvest time. Yet this corn averaged sixty bushels to the acre. This year it has undergone a six weeks' drought and the average yield is estimated from 80 to 100 bushels an acre.

I place the estimate as low as 80 bushels, and I expect to try to make it reach the 100 mark next year. I expect to try to increase the yield 20 bushels an acre each year until I beat the world's record. I may never reach the goal to which my ambition aspires, but one thing I will do, and that is promulgate and establish a system of culture and breeding that will make the greatest cereal produced in America, and my success so far has been achieved without the aid of irrigation or fertilizer. The secret, if it should be called the secret, of growing corn successfully, is in the seed, soil and cultivation.

The seed that has been interbred with its kin has lost vitality; it contains enough vitality to germinate, but not enough to give the young plant a quick and vigorous growth. When the plant comes up it looks puny and sickly. It is the offspring of a long line of interbred kin and does not possess enough vitality to survive a drought.

The plant that successfully resists a drought must be healthy, strong and vigorous; its thousands of capillaries will work automatically gathering up moisture from mother earth where there seems to be no moisture and its growth will be rapid. The unhealthy plant will not resist a drought successfully; its capillaries do not possess enough vitality to gather up moisture, the water supply is cut off and the plant withers and decays. This defect can be removed only by using pure and high-bred seed, and pure seed can be obtained only by a process of scientific breeding.

The soil and cultivation are also important factors in 'successful corn culture,' and should by no means be overlooked.

Valuable Eggs.

Eggs at \$1,200 a dozen seems a high price even for New York, but \$300 has been offered for three eggs laid by a black swan in one of the lakes of Central park. As black swans are worth from \$300 to \$500 each the park authorities have refused to sell the eggs.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Turn off the old ewes before the cold weather. Like poultry, sheep pay large returns for the amount of capital invested.

Salt the horses often and give them a handful of oil meal at the same time.

The Dorset Hogs are so named because both sexes of the breed have horns.

Make much of your sheep. They are one of the best kind of property on the farm.

Some dark place where the sheep can creep away from the flies is a real blessing to them. Puts money in your pocket, too.

Few sheep have as good care as they ought to have. Too many farmers leave them to shift for themselves. They can't do their best that way.

Keep a pair of nippers handy to snip off the sharp points of a suckling's pig's teeth. Sometimes they are as sharp as needles and hurt the sow so much that she will not permit them to suckle.

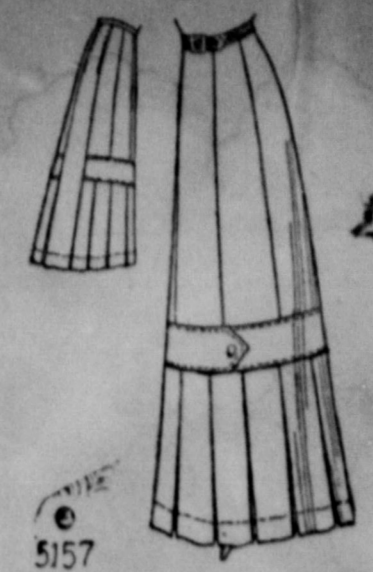
Do not neglect the feet of the colts; keep the surface or part that comes in contact with the ground always level and the toe well rounded, so as to protect breaking of the walls of the hoof.

Many farmers in the corn belt hog off their corn by turning the animals into the field and allowing them to ride down the stock and help themselves. This is a labor-saving plan, but it is wasteful beyond question.

The proper training of the colt to harness really begins while he is sucking. For it is by careful and continued cultivation of his temperament that it is possible to teach him subjection, hence it is an item to begin early.

It is quite a temptation sometimes to have a dealer offer you a big price for the best sheep and lambs. If you need them in your own herd, however, you cannot afford to take any price offered. Keep the best and make that best better another year.

LADIES' EIGHT-GORED SKIRT.



All Seams Allowed.—A very stylish skirt in instep length is here pictured and is one that will develop in the heavy materials with excellent effect. The "banded-in" effect is made use of here, which gives the style without causing the wearer any of the discomfort of the actual fact. The model is cut in eight gores, all except the back one stopping at knee depth, a box-plaited flounce is attached under a band. The center-back gore gives the box-plait effect and extends to the hem of the skirt. The band at the head of the flounce may be made of a contrasting material, but it must be of the same color to be in the best style. The closing is at the left side of the back. Serge, homespun, chevot, basket weave or other semi-rough mixtures will make up best in this design. The pattern is cut in 6 sizes—22 to 32 waist. To make the medium size requires 4 1/2 yards of material 44 inches wide. Width of lower edge 1 1/2 yards.

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

NO. 5157.	SIZE.....
NAME.....	
TOWN.....	
STREET AND NO.....	
STATE.....	

GIRLS' DRESS.



All Seams Allowed.—A very practical design, as it may be made up very simply, or trimmed and be quite a dressy garment. The waist has a vest in front, each side of which a revers is turned. The closing is down the back. The skirt is side-plaited, the plaits turning away from the center on both sides, thus giving a panel effect in the front. The sleeves are gathered into a narrow band. This dress may be made of cashmere, serge, or any of the pretty plaids and checks that are to be found; it may have revers made of silk or velvet and a narrow braid trimming will greatly add to the effect. The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. To make the medium size will require 2 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide.

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

NO. 5129.	SIZE.....
NAME.....	
TOWN.....	
STREET AND NO.....	
STATE.....	

The Bright Poodle.

Mrs. Gretlins—Your poodle seems to obey you as soon as you open your mouth.
Mrs. Kennelly—Oh, he obeys me sometimes before I open my mouth.
Mrs. Gretlins—He does? When?
Mrs. Kennelly—When his meals are ready.

Might Be True.

Mrs. Neighbors—They tell me your son is on the college football eleven?
Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, indeed!
Mrs. Neighbors—Do you know what position he plays?
Mrs. Malaprop—I ain't sure, but I think he's one of the drawbacks.

Got a Glimpse of It.

New District Visitor—Can you tell me if this is Paradise avenue?
Rough—'Oneyusufkle grove this is. Paradise is through the harch where yer see them blokes fightin'.—Punch

RED CROSS BALL BEARS should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 on package only 5 cents.

Indefinite.
"I am positive this actress buys her puffs."
"Which ones—newspaper or hair dress?"

Desirable Place to Prosper.
TO THE EDITOR: We want to hear from people who would appreciate securing a fruit, dairy or poultry farm in the Kuhn irrigated tract in Sacramento Valley, California, at half the true value. Best water right in state. Low maintenance cost. Work costing millions now actually being done. Roads, drainage and water right included in price. Ten months' growing season. Ten tons alfalfa per acre. Splendid dairy conditions. We here earn \$100 a month or better. Oranges, lemons, grape fruit, figs, English walnuts and a thousand other fruits, nuts, vegetables and flowers grow here. Gardens winter and summer. Charming place to live. Very beautiful. Who wants such a home? Land selling fast. Work for everybody. Write us for enthusiastic. H. L. Hollister & Co., 26 La Salle St., Chicago, or 346 Fourth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Telephonic Reply.
The elderly stranger, by invitation of the superintendent, was addressing the Sunday school.
"How many can tell me," he asked "which is the longest chapter in the Bible?"
Many hands went up.
"This little boy may answer," he said, pointing his finger at an urchin in one of the seats near the front. "Which is the longest chapter in the Bible?"
"Psalm double one nine!" shouted Tommy Tucker.

Indications.
"I might know this conservatory belonged to a baseball enthusiast."
"Why?"
"Because it has so many pitcher-plants."
One genius is about all the average family can afford.

Four Pellets of
MUNYON'S
DYSPEPSIA
CURE
every hour
will heal, soothe
and invigorate worn out
stomachs, and relieve distress.



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To quickly introduce our new and up-to-date line of cards, we will for the next 30 days send absolutely free this choice assortment of 5 Artistic Cards, including Birthday, Christmas, Roses and Flowers, Best Wishes and Good Luck. If you answer this ad immediately and send in stamp for postage. These lovely Art Post Cards in beautiful colors and exquisite gold embossed designs, comprise the prettiest and most attractive collection ever offered. With each set we include our special plan for getting a big Post Card Album and 40 additional extra fine cards of your own selection FREE. This special limited advertising offer good only 30 days. Write immediately. Use the coupon below.

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THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

They are absolutely the most popular and best-sellers for the price in America. They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes. They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES! If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalogue.

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My Name.....
Address.....

FIGARO

DISO'S
OF THE MOVIE
THE GREAT
LEAVE DALLAS OCT. 17 & 18

THE ISLAND of REGENERATION

By
**CYRUS TOWNSEND
BRADY**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WILSON**
REGISTERED BY THE COPYRIGHT OFFICE IN GREAT BRITAIN

SYNOPSIS.

A young woman cast ashore on a lonely island, finds a solitary inhabitant, a young white man, dressed like a savage and unable to speak in any known language. She decides to educate him and guide his mind to her own ideals. She finds evidence that leads her to believe that the man is John Revell Charnock of whom she had heard as a child. Katherine Brenton was a highly specialized product of a leading university. Her writings on the sex problem attracted wide attention. The son of a multi-millionaire becomes infatuated with her and they decide to put her theories into practice. A few days on his yacht reveals to her that he, only a poor lefty idealist to possess her. While drunk he attempts to kiss her. She knocks him down and leaves him unconscious and exposed in the darkness in a gaudy launch. During a storm she is cast ashore on an island. Three years' teaching gives the man a splendid education. Their love for each other is revealed when she rescues her from a cave where she had been imprisoned by an earthquake. A ship is sighted and they light a beacon to summon it. Langford on his yacht, sights the beacon and orders his yacht put in. The woman recognizes the yacht and tells her companion that a man on board had injured her in the greatest way. Langford recognizes Katherine and tells the man that she had been his mistress and narrowly escaped being killed. An American cruiser appears. Officers hear the whole story and Langford asks Katherine to marry him. Katherine declares that she will marry no one but her island companion. The latter says he still loves her but that the revelations have made a change.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"Is the present Charnock married?"
"No," returned the chaplain, "he is an old bachelor."
"That will make it easier for our friend here," said Mr. Whittaker, "provided the evidence is thought convincing."

"The best evidence that he could present," returned the chaplain, "is in his face. He is the living image of his father as I know him, and he has family characteristics which I think would enable almost anyone to identify him without question."

"Sir," said the islander, addressing the chaplain, "did you know my mother?"

"That I did," returned the old man. "Her name was Mary Page Thornton, and she was one of the sweetest girls in Virginia."

"And will you tell me about her, and about my father and my people?"
"With the greatest pleasure," said the chaplain, kindly. "Meanwhile Capt. Ashby and these gentlemen will wish to hear your story."

"Take him to your cabin," said the captain promptly, "and tell him the things he wants to know. We can wait."

"No," returned the islander; "I can wait. I have waited all these years and a few hours more or less will make little difference. You have a right to know my story, and here it is."

Rapidly, concisely, with a fine dramatic touch, he told the story as he knew it of his life on the island. He was so entirely unconventional that he interwove the bare details of the strange relation which he gave them with personal touches. He made no secret of his love and worship for the girl, of the belief in her which he had cherished, of the reverence in which he had held her. He exhibited that strange commixture of feeling with which he regarded her as a human woman and as a demi-goddess. He showed that he was at once her master and her creature, yet through it all there ran such a thread of bitterness, of grief, of resentment, of shame, that his auditors, at first unpossessed of the key to his feelings, listened to him with amazement and could scarcely realize or comprehend. He told the story of the two lives up to the sighting of the ship upon the island, and then, his heart failing him, he turned to Whittaker and bade him take up the relation.

It was a delicate matter of which to speak, but the simplicity with which the first part of the tale had been presented gave the officer his cue. He was a man of retentive memory, of quick apprehensive power, and with a nice sense of discrimination, a rare man, indeed. And he told the rest of the tale with a subtle sympathy for the situation and the actors that enabled him so to present it to the interested little group of officers that he almost made them see it as it transpired.

"And what," asked the captain, when the final word had been said, "do you propose to do now, Mr. Charnock?"

It was the first time that he had been so addressed and the man started. He had heard Mr. Whittaker's words as one in a dream. He had been going over that dreadful scene on the sands. His heart was lacerated and torn again. He was blind to everything but the past. He saw her face dimly in the present. He could see nothing of happiness in the future.

"I don't know," he answered.
"But surely this has not made any difference in your feelings?"

"I can't tell. The difference is in her, not in me."

"She made a frightful mistake," said the captain, impressively, "but she has not atoned, and—"

"She, not what I thought she was," said the man, "and if I love her, I love her now because, but in spite of what she has done there is a difference."

"Miss Brenton," interposed Whittaker at this juncture, "has settled the matter herself. She says that she will

have no man's pity, no man's contempt, that no man shall marry her on sufferance, and that—"

"Right," said the surgeon, who was a man of very few words and generally good ones.

"My young friend," broke in the chaplain, "if I might advise—"

"But this," returned the islander, with fierceness, "is not a matter for advice. I don't know the world or its customs. I must appear strange to you men. But I take it that a man's choice of a wife, a man's settlement of his future is not a thing that he brooks counsel over. At any rate, I want none of it."

"Come with me," said the chaplain; "we will talk it over. I have lived in the world," he went on, gently. "Perhaps I can help you. Have we your permission to withdraw, Capt. Ashby?"

"Certainly," said the captain. "Pardon me a moment, chaplain," interposed Whittaker; "but the young lady has asked that some of us go ashore to take her deposition as to the matters that have been alleged concerning our friend here, Capt. Ashby, will you?"

"Certainly, Mr. Whittaker, I will go. And if you will accompany me, doctor, and you, chaplain, I shall be glad. Mr. Whittaker, you are a notary public and can administer the necessary oaths."

"Very good, sir," returned Mr. Whittaker. The other gentlemen bowed their acquiescence. "The lady said she would like to be undisturbed until evening."

"At two bells in the second dog watch then have the cutter called away," returned the captain.

"Beg pardon, captain," said the surgeon, "but do you or any of you know this lady to be Miss Brenton?"

"No," said the captain, "I don't know her. Do you, Mr. Whittaker, or you, chaplain?"

"Well, then," said the surgeon, as both the officers shook their heads, "it will be necessary to have some one ashore who does know her in order to swear to her identity to make her deposition worth anything."

"There is Langford," said Whittaker, "he knows her."

"Very good," said the captain; "send a boat over to the yacht and present my compliments to Mr. Langford. Ask him if he will meet us ashore at quarter after five o'clock. Say to him also that I should be glad to have him dine with me to-night at seven. Chaplain, will you and Mr. Charnock take luncheon with me later?"

Now, to go back to the island. The woman stood on the strand proudly, resolutely, sternly erect, without a sign of unbending until the boats reached the sides of the two ships. Even then she kept herself in the bonds of a control of steel. She turned slowly, walked up the beach, entered the grove of palms, mechanically found the path and plodded along it, still erect and unbending, until the windings of the trail and the thickening of the grove hid her from any chance watchers on the ship.

Then, and not until then, did she give way, completely. She threw herself down upon the sand in the cool shadow of the great rocks in what he had suddenly become a weary land, and outstretched her arms as if to clasp the earth to her breast in default of the man she had dreamed of and trusted, she had loved and lived for, and lay there a silent, shuddering, wretched figure.

Her crushing disappointment at his failure to rise to the measure of her ideal of him, the total end of her dream of happiness, the breaking of all her hopes, the closing of all her ambitions, the tearing asunder of her heartstrings whelmed her in agony. She had thought that never could humanity experience more than the pain superinduced by the horror of her position upon the ship, but that pain to the present was like a caress. For to all that old horror was added a new sense of loss, of disappointment and despair. Like Elijah of old, dismayed, disheartened, broken, she prayed that she might die there on the sands.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Man's Failure.

At five o'clock a boat put off from the big white cruiser, conveying the islander, the captain, the other officers and Langford to the shore. The woman and Langford on the sand. She had dismounted her worn tunic and was carded her worn tunic and was dressed in the faded blue blouse and skirt which she had worn when she had left the yacht and which she had preserved since preserved with such scrupulous care for an emergency like this. Well was it for her that the garments were loose and easy-fitting, else she could not have put them on, so splendidly she developed in waist and chest and limb. She wore stockings and shoes, and, save for a certain natural elegance and freedom in her bearing, she looked much as any other woman, except that few women were as beautiful as she.

After a momentary hesitation and a glance at the islander, who, after his first swift, comprehending survey of the woman, stood with averted head, she, conscious painfully of his every gesture and movement—the lieutenant commander performed the necessary introductions. This ceremony over, it was the woman who spoke.

"I sent for you, gentlemen," she began, "in order that a necessary deposition might be made to enable, if possible, my—she paused and bowed for

mally toward the islander—"this gentleman, to establish his identity, upon which, as I learn from Mr. Whittaker, much seems to depend. I have here—"

"But could you not do this more conveniently later on the ship, Miss Brenton?" interposed the captain. He had been told that she intended to stay on the island, but he could not believe it.

"We shall be very glad indeed to offer you passage home. The ship is fitted for a flag and the admiral's quarters are yours to command. We are sailing direct to the United States, with a stop at Honolulu, and will be glad to restore you to your friends."

"Sir," said the woman, "I have no friends who care enough about me to welcome me or whom I care enough about to wish to see. My mind is made up. I shall stay on the island, at least for the present."

"But, my dear young lady," began the officer.

"Capt. Ashby," said the woman, "you are the commander of that ship?"

"I am."

"To you is committed the ordering of her course?"

"To me alone, Miss Brenton."

"You decide all questions connected with her on your own responsibility?"

"I do, certainly; but—"

"Sir, this is my ship, this island. If I choose to stay here, I cannot think you will endeavor to take me hence by force."

"By no means."

"Nor have I any more fondness for having my decisions discussed than you would have for hearing your orders argued or questioned."

"It is my island," cried the man, roughly, "and if you stay, I stay."

"We lose time," said the woman, shortly. "I am here to give my testimony; you are prepared to take it?"

"I am," said the lieutenant-com-

"No," returned the woman, quietly; "my mind is made up."

"Katharine!" exclaimed Langford, extending his hand in one final appeal.

"Not with you, either," said the woman.

"My dear young lady," began the old chaplain, "think what it is you do. Has any human being with such powers as you possess a right to bury herself in this lonely island? Is there no call—?"

"Sir," the woman interposed, "your plea might move me if anything could, but indeed 'tis useless as the rest."

"Hear mine, then," said the man, abruptly, even harshly.

The woman turned and faced him as unrelenting and as determined as she had faced the others. What could he say? There was but one plea that could move her. Was he about to make that?

"We have loved each other," he went on, brokenly. "It was my dearest wish, my most settled determination, to make you my wife. That wish I still entertain, that determination has not departed from me. You have refused to marry that man—"

"And would you have me do so?" asked the woman.

"No, a thousand times, no. I am sorer every moment that I look at him that I did not kill him. But having refused him, there is nothing now that you can do but marry me. And as you have refused him, it makes it the more incumbent upon me to marry you and to take you away. Your honor demands it."

"My honor!" flamed out the woman, indignantly.

"I have said it," returned the man, doggedly.

"Gentlemen, you will forgive our frankness," said the woman, turning

you; I would not take an angel from heaven unless he thought me in every particular all that a woman should be to a man, unless he loved me with his whole heart and soul absolutely, unfeignedly, completely. You don't. I don't even think that I love you now. You have been tried and tested, and you have failed. Gentlemen, will you take him away?"

"I stay here," said the man, bluntly, drawing apart from the others, "and I will kill with my own hands the man who lays a finger upon me."

"Sir," said the captain, "this land, I take it, is the United States. As the ranking officer present, I represent its law. It is under my rule. As to your choice, I have nothing to say, but as far as regards other things, you will have to obey me here as any other citizen of our country."

"And I know nothing of the United States or its laws," answered the man, proudly. "I am a law unto myself."

"The first lesson that the world will teach you, sir," returned the captain, pointedly, "is that that position cannot be maintained; that the whole fabric of civilization depends upon concession by individuals of natural rights and upon the enforcement of these concessions by other individuals to whom has been delegated that power."

"I don't wish to learn it, and that is why I will not leave this island," persisted the man.

It was the woman who intervened. She stepped close to the man and laid her hand upon his arm.

"You said that in some fashion you loved me," she urged.

"In some fashion I do," he replied.

"It grows late. Captain, can your ship lie by the island until morning?"

"If you wish, certainly," returned the captain.

"Very well. Man, will you then go aboard the ship with these gentlemen and leave me alone here for the night?"

"Alone, madam!" exclaimed the captain.

"Certainly, sir," returned the woman. "There is not a harmful thing upon the island. You can come back in the morning and we will discuss then what is best to be done. Really, gentlemen," she went on, with a piteous tremble of her lip, for one moment losing her control, "I have been tried beyond the strength of woman to-day. If I can have a quiet rest, if in the morning—"

"That is reasonable," said the surgeon. "The lady is in no state for this discussion, nor, indeed, are you, sir," he continued, looking hard at the man.

"Very well," said the captain. "Come, Mr. Charnock, you cannot refuse that request; gentlemen. Madam, good night."

He turned away, followed by the others. Charnock for the moment hesitated.

"I give you one more chance," whispered the woman in his ear. "I think myself fit for the wife of any man, do you think so? Do you love me? Do you care for me as you did last night? Can you think of me as all that is sweet and lovely and noble and pure, and worthy of any man's affection?"

She bent closer toward him in the intensity of her feelings. The words rushed from her. The man passed his hand over his forehead.

"I can only say what I said before, that I love you still, that I will marry you, and that you ought to be—"

"That is enough," interrupted the woman. "Good-by."

She drew instantly apart from him. "Mr. Charnock," rang the captain's voice, imperatively.

Slowly the islander turned and made his way to the sea after the others.

The woman, thus left alone upon the island, was face to face with a crisis which could only be met in two ways. Either she must go away with the man, or they must both remain on the island. It was possible that the captain might be induced to use force to take the man away, but that was not likely, and if it were attempted, she believed, with much foundation for her belief, that the man who had never been coerced by a human being except her would fight until he died. She could not go away with him; she could not live with him on the island. A future opened before him. She had learned that afternoon on the sand that if his identity could be established he would be a man of great wealth, a power, a factor in the world's affairs. She had had her experience in life, her taste of power. It did not matter about her. It mattered greatly about him.

She had given him a final chance. He did not love her as she would have loved. He could not love her. It was evident to her that he never would. She had nothing to live for, nothing to hope for, nothing to dream about. There was one way of cutting the Gordian knot; she could die. And yet, somehow, the instinct of life was strong in her heart.

She crossed the island to her side, where she was hidden from the ship, and went down to the edge of the water. She even slipped off the garments of civilization and stood forth a primitive Eve and waded out a little way into the lagoon. The night had fallen and she was calm in the screech of the darkness. She could easily swim out to the barrier reef, clamber upon it, and then plunge into the blue Pacific and swim on and on, and fight and fight until the last vestige of her strength was gone, and then sink down, leaving—

and settling the question.



ping about her feet held her back, drove her back, retarded her in her advance.

Could she do it? Should she do it? At least she would not give up the idea for want of trying. She resolutely set herself to wade into the deep-sea. That she waded was evidence of her indecision. Under other circumstances, or had she been clear in her mind as to her course, a quick run, a spring, a splash, and she would have been in the midst of the lagoon. She went slowly, and as the water grew deeper, she went more slowly. It was warm and pleasant in the lagoon. The slight difference of temperature between the water and the air ordinarily was only stimulating. And yet the sea had never seemed so cold to her as it was in that hour.

By and by she stopped, the waters now up to her breast. The wind blew gently toward the land, and the waves struck her softly and beat her back. She stopped dead still and thought and thought, wrestling with her problem, full of passionate disappointment, vain regret, despair, conscious that life held nothing for her, and yet clinging to it, unknowing what would be the outcome of the Titanic struggle raging in her breast between primal passions, love of life and love of man!

CHAPTER XX.

The Repentance That Came Too Late.

For the first time in his life the man of the island played the coward. He was afraid to be alone. The others, the officers of the ship, that is, not Langford—he had gone back to his own yacht, declining the captain's invitation to dinner—would have respected the islander's mood and have left him to himself, but it was evident that he craved their society.

Whittaker and the old chaplain suspected how it would be with him, but they knew that sooner or later he would have to retire to rest, and sooner or later he would be alone.

And then his grief was so obvious, that in accordance with a natural and commendable tendency they strove to cheer him up. They encouraged him to ask questions. They told him many things in reply that the woman could not have told him; that he had half dimly suspected, but had not known. They cleared up to him many things which had seemed mysterious and strange to him.

And on their part they marvelled at the things he did know, at the thoroughness with which he had been taught, and at the wonderful acuteness of perception which he displayed. The woman had marvelled at it, too, but she had become used to it in three years of intimacy. They saw it immediately with greater surprise.

A spare cabin in the wardroom had been arranged for the islander, and there provided with the unwanted luxury of night wear after a hearty "Good-night" from the lieutenant commander and a fervent "God bless you" from the old chaplain, he was left to his own devices. The strangeness of his situation, the soft bed, the snowy linen, the silk pajamas, the confining area of the cabin, the sudden touch with luxuries of civilization would in itself have kept him awake had he been as heart whole and as care free as when the woman had landed upon the island. But, indeed, the strangeness of these things aroused no emotions in his mind at all, for the moment he was alone his thoughts, which he had been fighting desperately to keep upon other things, reverted to her. What was she doing for the first time alone upon that island? What was she thinking? He realized that no more than he could she be sleeping.

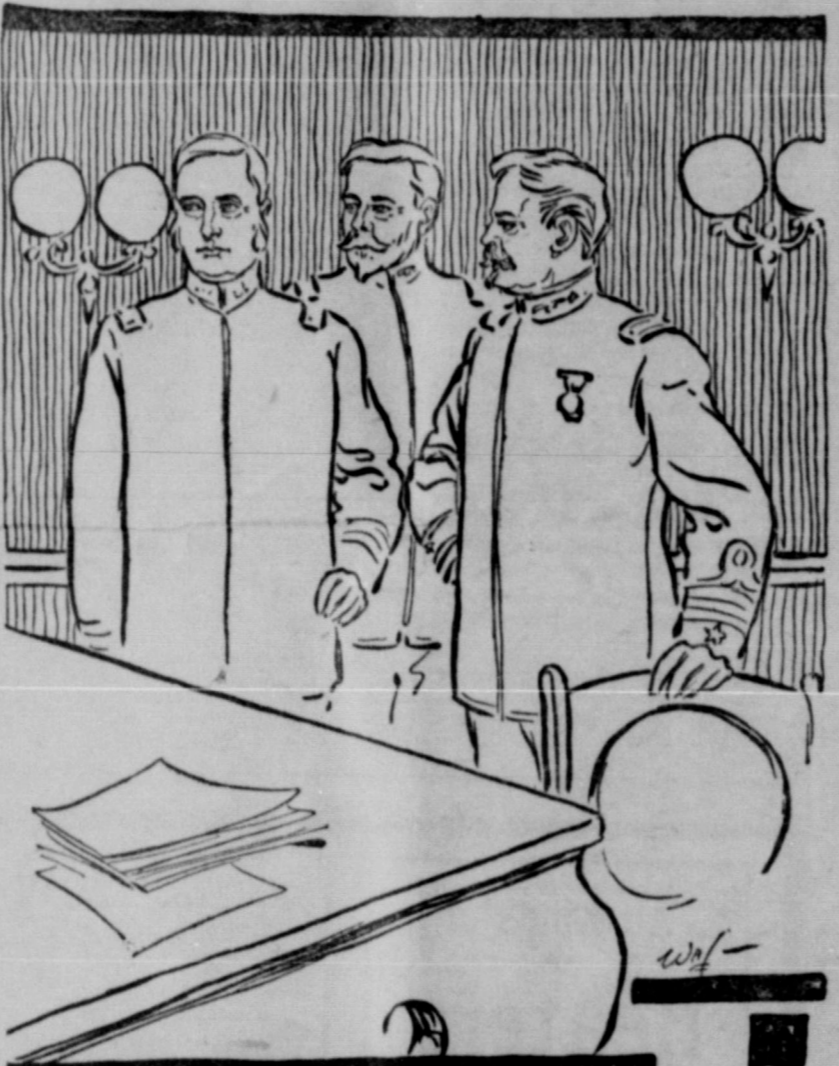
Unflinchingly he reviewed with what calmness he could muster the scenes of the morning and the day. He forced himself to consider in all its lights and bearings the information that had been given to him. He tortured himself by the deliberate slow recalling of every detail, and then, quivering as if under the stimulus of some blow upon a raw wound, he reviewed his own conduct. Enlightenment came to him in that dark and silent hour. He discovered first of all that he loved her; that the check and counter-check and variation and alteration in his emotions had been swept away in a great development of a more transcending feeling. If she should ask him that question on the morrow as to whether he loved her as he had on that never-to-be-forgetten night, he would still answer because he loved her more.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Oh, That There Were Others.

They knew that she lived abroad for a couple of years, they said. Why did she never speak of it?

"I used to once in a while answer, 'but not any more met the two Brooklyn girls, traveled all over the world, cured me. It was 'When I went through China,' or 'When I went through the Red Sea,' until they told me to death. I said that I would ever friends and I have



"Is the Present Charnock Married?"

mander, stepping forward, notebook in hand.

"Captain, will you conduct the necessary inquiry?"

"Certainly," said the captain. "Mr. Langford, do you identify this lady?"

"I do, sir," answered Langford. "She is Miss Katherine Brenton of San Francisco."

"You say this of your own personal knowledge?"

"Yes, sir."

"You will make affidavit to that fact?"

"With pleasure."

"I wondered," said the woman, bitterly, "why you came back."

"It was at my wish, madam," returned Capt. Ashby, formally.

to the little group who waited, all except Langford, who had walked away out of earshot and who resolutely kept his back toward the party, "but this thing has to be settled. Now," said the woman, "here is no question of honor, but of love. I ask you, Man, do you love me as you did last night?"

"I—" he began, falteringly.

"You have never told me a lie," she continued. "You have never known anything but the truth."

"Until I learned from you," cried the man, "what you had concealed."

The woman smiled bitterly, waving aside this cruel stab.

"Tell me the truth. Do you love me as you did last night?"

"If you will have it, no," said the man, rushing to his doom.

Men have taken a bullet in the breast, a shot in the heart, and for a moment have maintained their erect position. The woman knew in that moment how such things could be.

"But I love you still," said the man. "And I still want you for my wife."

"Last night," went on the woman, as if in a dream, "I seemed to you the embodiment of every excellence that humanity can possess short of the divine."

"Yes," said the man, "I loved you as—"

He hesitated. He strove to speak.

"The truth! The truth!" whispered the woman. "Nothing else, so help you God!"

"No," said the man, "but I love you still, and you ought to marry me, you must. Can't you understand?"

"Listen," said the woman, fiercely. "I did not go to that man yonder, although he offered me everything that honor could dictate and that true affection could suggest, I do believe, because I did not love him, although I have since come to respect him, after I have thought it over. It is not duty, but love, which is the compelling motive in this matter. And I won't take

ny

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THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
McLEAN TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

The man with a poll tax receipt will be the real citizen next Tuesday.

You are invited to walk right up and step in to the band wagon. We need more tooters for the 1911 fair.

TUESDAY of next week occurs the general election over Texas and we would gently remind the voters of this particular precinct that it is their duty to go to the polls and use their suffrage to the best of their ability. Voting may seem a matter of little moment but it is not. The duty you owe to your country should be the first duty performed for upon its faithful discharge rests to foundation of civilization. Be not inclined to the opinion that there are "plenty without us" for in that particular you are as guilty of neglect as the man who refuses to provide the necessities of life for his family simply because he imagines the people will not let them suffer. The voter holds the balance of power in our civilized government and in the ratio as he uses it intelligently will his prosperity and contentment be. Be a man. Fill the nich that was left for you. Don't be a shirker.

FROM time immemorial it has been the custom for learned individuals with more theories than experience to deliver extravagant lectures on the proper methods of raising and educating children—and possibly their efforts have been of some avail—but in keeping with the advancement of this modern age we now have the children advising the parents on this important subject. Also the advice referred to is sound and practical. In our school letter from Heald the young lady correspondent has this to say: "Parents, if your child's name isn't on the honored list examine his school record closely. See if he has been present every day, studied hard at home, hasn't attended anything that would be detrimental to his school work." Now it is up to the parents to learn of this young philosopher. If you should find your children to be not lacking in any of these essential requirements you will then learn that his name was left like sarc.

S. B. Fast Gives Ten.
The man Fast, one of our most famous farmers, called up office yesterday morning requested that his name be placed on the list of contributors to the Gray County Fair of which he is a member. He wishes to contribute ten dollars to the fair.

1911. The gentleman gives it as his opinion that no better move for the general advancement of the county could have been instituted. Amen. We would like to hear from more farmers on the subject.

To Entertain Singers.

Attention is called to the fact that McLean will be host to the Singing Convention which was organized at Heald last summer, the date of their meeting here being the third Sunday in January. At the two former meetings of the convention, at Heald and Gracey, delicious basket dinners were served in abundance for all the visitors and our people should not be remiss in this particular. The meeting will be held at the Methodist church and we should all be present with well filled baskets. With the exception of the morning preaching hour, the entire day will be spent in song service. Bear in mind the date and be sure to attend.

Heald School Notes.

Examination is over and as usual we find those who came to the examination after a strenuous effort to review the whole month's work between sunset and break of day were the ones that said, "the city of Quebec overhangs the St. Lawrence river," and "If it wasn't for the wind us and the animals would all starve to death for water." But there is no use in moralizing on the subject as it is catching like the measles and the symptoms generally appear about forty-eight hours before examination day and it runs its course between then and Friday afternoon at three-fifty-nine. The only trouble is that one attack is hardly ever sufficient for the pupil and frequent relapses occur—monthly. We do not know any sure preventive, though the following has been recommended:

- 3 oz. common sense
- 6 oz. teacher's advice
- 26 days constant study
- 1 lb. past experience

This taken in large doses and followed by one night's good sleep before examination has been recommended by Kester Rippy.

The championship of the higher grades was again secured by Kester Rippy, and Charlie Saye claims shampionship for the lower grades. The following made above 90:

Kester Rippy, Harold Rippy, Grace Ellington, Lucius Rogers, Robert Harlan, Charlie Saye, Birdie Fullbright and Mattie

Haynes. Parents, if your child's name isn't on the honored list examine his school record closely. See if he has been present every day, studied hard at home, hasn't attended anything that would be detrimental to his school work. If you find this clear then ask why.

With two new pupils this week our enrollment is raised to forty-six.

We extend a hearty invitation to our parents to come and see our work.

Visitors are welcome at all times.

To The Trade.

Having combined such resources as we could command, we are now in the market for your trade, having as our purpose the rendering of the very best service that experience and money can command. We will do a general mercantile business, keeping in stock at all times a full line of dry goods, groceries, notions, etc. In the beginning we also wish to say that we are not able and do not intend to do a general credit business. Such customers that pay promptly we will endeavor to accommodate, but only for thirty days, as that length of time is all we can secure from the whole sale men. We want your trade and shall use our best endeavors to handle it in a satisfactory and economical way. Come to see us and let us talk it over. We are here to stay.

Cook & Bassel.

The Quicker-Yet is the best yet.

A. C. Rippy presented the News man with a watermelon Saturday that was the largest specimen of an Alabama Sweet we have seen this year. It weighed fifty-seven pounds, but had it been pulled a little earlier would have gone close to sixty pounds. It was a little too ripe but an excellent flavor and it is needless to say that it was suddenly consumed when the hungry News force got hold of it.

Farm Home Destroyed.

The home of Frank Kachelhoffer, three miles east of the city was destroyed by fire Tuesday night about eight o'clock. All the household goods were also consumed totalling a loss of about twelve hundred dollars. There was no insurance.

According to the story of the young man who was staying at the place a lamp exploded and before he could realize what had happened the entire room was afire inside. He grabbed the gasoline stove and ran out with it to avoid another explosion, but the blaze spread so rapidly that he was never able to re-enter the building. All of his clothes and valuables including a fine watch, were destroyed.

So rapidly did the fire do its work that neighbors in the immediate vicinity did not know of it until the next morning, although the light was plainly visible and noticed by several town people. Mr. Kachelhoffer is at Joliet, Ill., where he has been spending the summer and fall, leaving the place in charge of his sixteen-year-old nephew, Raymond Kachelhoffer.

Mrs. S. W. Rice Entertains.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church were guests at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice on Thursday afternoon of last week and a most pleasant occasion it was. The first part of the afternoon was spent in sewing, by which work the ladies are accumulating funds for their charitable purposes. Later in the day a sociable hour was spent and delicious luncheon of fruit salad, whipped cream and cake was served. The guests also enjoyed several vocal and instrumental selections rendered by Misses Fast and McCurdy and Mrs. Denson. Those present report the affair one of the most enjoyable yet attended. They were:

Mesdames J. S. Rogers, S. B. Fast, G. P. Herrmann, W. R. Patterson, J. W. Sugg, C. L. Upham, R. E. Hale, George Weaver, J. H. Horton, J. L. Collier, Denson and Jack Hodges and Misses Binns, Fast and McCurdy.

If you need greasing we have the dope—any old kind. McLean Hardware Co.

S. E. Boyett returned Wednesday afternoon from a short business trip to Pampa.

Our cutlery sales this year have doubled any previous year. The reason? We handle the best line in the Panhandle. McLean Hardware Company.

Will H. Langley and wife returned Tuesday afternoon from Dallas, where they have been in attendance upon the state fair, Mr. Langley having in charge of the Gray county exhibit. He was gaily bedecked with the six premium ribbons which were awarded to individual exhibits from this place and as hoarse as a baseball fan from having exerted his lungs in singing the praises of the McLean country.

Friends here received the sad intelligence this week of the death, at Sayre, Okla., of little Miss Cecil Lamore Melby, niece of Mrs. Thad U. Salmon. The little one had been a sufferer for years with an affection of the hip and was only beginning to recuperate when taken suddenly ill with typhoid fever from which she died Sunday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr returned Tuesday afternoon from Memphis, where they attended the funeral of the former's mother, who died at that place Saturday. They lady had been seriously ill for several weeks and while her death was a shock to the loved ones, they were in a measure prepared for it. The News joins the many friends in extending sympathy to Doctor Orr in his sad loss.

T. W. Henry was out this week superintending the weighing of the corn gathered from the acres entered in competition for the fifty dollar prize offered by the American State Bank, a full account of which will be given next week.

All Kinds of Heaters

AT Actual Cost

I Can Show You If You are From Mizzoury

STOVES

ALL Cook Stoves and Ranges

At Cost and Less

Come See How Cheap You can Buy 'em

When you Put up the Winter's Stove You'll undoubtedly find the old stove pipe played out; the elbow lost or destroyed. Perhaps no exception to the rule—you'll need some this year. And the best place to get them—the place where they are most reasonably priced—is the S. O. Cook store.

\$25.00 Buck's Hot Blast, now	\$17 50	\$40.00 Buck's Ranges, now	\$30 00
15.00 Buck's Hot Blast, now	10 00	35.00 Ranges, now	27 50
12.50 Buck's Hot Blast, now	9 00	40.00 Ranges, now	30 00
12.50 Black Diamond Hot Blast, now	8 00	25.00 Cook Stoves, now	18 00
20.00 Cole's Hot Blast, now	12 00	20.00 Cook Stoves, now	14 50
18.00 Cole's Hot Blast, now	11 00	15.00 Cook Stoves, now	10 00
15.00 Oak Heaters, now	9 00	4.00 Bachelors, now	2 75
17.50 Oak Heaters, now	12 00	6.50 Bachelors, now	4 50
8.00 Oak Heaters, now	5 00	5.00 Oil Stoves, now	2 50

Cookers

S. O. Cook
THE HARDWARE MAN

Heaters

PLENTY NEW BATTERIES 50 CENTS A PAIR

Satisfactory Service Guaranteed

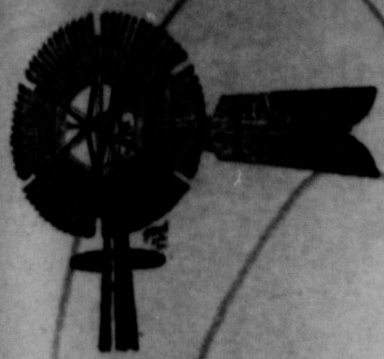
the United States, are coming to the Fair. President Roosevelt personally saw these horses perform in Chicago before he booked them for the East. He pronounced the Cimarron offering to be the finest of its kind in America. These horses do all the high school acts known to the entertainment world.

Per Year
Worth the Money

Special days will feature the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Fair of Texas, which opens at Dallas October 15 and continues sixteen days. The three Sundays of the Fair will be Master Concert days, for which Bandmaster Thavie is arranged.

leave Dallas Oct. 17 & 18. For a trip register at 1055 25 or write

PRICES RIGHT



Remember

We are still doing

BUSINESS

at the old stand

With a full and complete line of building material, Standard and Samson windmills, well casing, pipe, etc. Best Colorado Nigger-head coal and Cord wood.

**CICERO SMITH
LUMBER CO.**

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

All kinds Fresh Meats and Lard. Everything Clean and Wholesome.

C. C. Cooper

Proprietor

McLean Telephone Exchange

J. W. Kibler, Proprietor.

Toll line in connection with Amarillo, Oklahoma City, Wichita Falls, Dalhart, Miami, Mangum and all intermediate points

PLENTY NEW BATTERIES 50 CENTS A PAIR

Satisfactory Service Guaranteed

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City

Special Rates to Weekly Boarders

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Palace Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, PROPRIETOR

Have moved to the old Simmons stand and will fit up one of the neatest shops in the Panhandle. Your patronage solicited.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Very low round trip rates to

**Dallas
Fair**

via the



\$13.25 Oct. 14 to 29. Limit November 1.

\$5.55 Oct. 15 and 22. Limit to leave Dallas Oct. 17 & 24.

For a trip anywhere, see local agent or write

Phil A. Auer, G. F. A.
Ft. Worth, Texas.

Sayre Steam Laundry

Basket goes Each Tuesday, Returns Friday.
Telephone

Byron Kibler

Phones: Office Hours:

Office 22 9 to 12 a. m.
Residence 23 2 to 5 p. m.

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

"I do my own dispensing"

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

We stand behind our goods. McLean Hardware Co.

Joe Clark has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

We have heaters from \$1.50 up. See us. Cal and Bill.

B. L. Combs returned Saturday from a short visit to his family at Shawnee, Okla.

We buy for less and sell for more than any other. McLean Hardware Co.

S. C. Carter, a prominent real estate dealer of Amarillo, was a business caller in the city Thursday.

We have plenty of good doughnuts and jelly roll—the kind that appeal to school children. Panhandle Cafe and Bakery.

Sunday afternoon we had the pleasure of a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Betcham four miles south of the city.

Buy a Superb cook stove and you have the best. Sold by McLean Hardware Co.

W. W. Marrs returned the first of the week from a ten days trip to Fort Worth and Kansas City.

The first dissatisfied Vortex customer has got to bob up. See? McLean Hardware Co.

Walter McAdams left Tuesday afternoon for Greenville, where he will spend several weeks with friends and relatives.

Buy a Vortex Hot Blast—it kindles its own fire and saves fuel. McLean Hardware Co.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Simmons of Oklahoma City, Okla., are here this week for a visit with relatives.

Cold facts about a hot stove—the Vortex is your friend—saves fuel. It has no equal. McLean Hardware Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley returned Tuesday from Dallas, where they have been spending the past three weeks with their daughter, Mrs. R. L. Eshelman.

You will have to hurry and get in that order for fruit cake. We will bake the first of the week. Panhandle Cafe and Bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Crabtree, both of whom have been suffering from an attack of typhoid fever for several days, are reported slowly improving.

Try a Vortex 30 days. If she fails to do what we claim bring her back. McLean Hardware Company.

Henry Tiemyer called at the News office and had his subscription pushed up another year, for which he has our thanks.

We don't have to sell our goods at cost to get the price right. We buy right and buy the best. McLean Hardware Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown returned Saturday afternoon of last week from their honey-moon trip to Dallas and other Texas cities.

For sale, or will trade for anything of value, 3 room house and two acres of land in McLean, also interest in well and windmill. See W. A. Dougherty.

Mrs. Walter Mullis is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. W. A. Barnett of Grove, La. The lady will be here until about the first of December.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church met in regular business session at the home of Mrs. J. H. Horton Wednesday afternoon of this week.

Our Pocket cutlery gives perfect satisfaction. McLean Hardware Company.

Geo. Weaver returned Wednesday afternoon from Purcell, Okla., where he had been on a prospecting trip. He says the McLean country looks good to him.

We will cook your Thanksgiving turkey in our big oven, furnishing the dressing—any kind you want—for fifty cents. See us about it. Panhandle Cafe and Bakery.

E. D. Frazier called at the News office Wednesday and paid for the paper to be sent to his son, J. F. Frazier at Ellsberry, Mo., for which he has our thanks.

Mesdames G. P. Herrmann and C. L. Upham left Monday for Mobeetie, where they went for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hood, who are this week celebrating their golden wedding.

D. Bassel has purchased an interest in the general merchandise business of C. C. Cook and the firm name will hereafter be Cook & Bassel. It is understood that they will increase their stock considerably and equip themselves to handle the trade in any quantities.

Epworth League Program.

November 6th.

Leader—Fred Stockton.

Subject—Taking men, Luke, 10:10.

Song.

Prayer.

Reading—Alva Christian.

Talk on subject—Sam Erwin.

Song.

Reading—Myrtle Meadows.

Roll call. (Respond with a verse bearing on subject.)

Song.

Reading—Lucile Horton.

Close with league benediction.

High School Notes.

The first month of the 1910-1911 school term has passed into history. The increase in numbers over last year's record is indeed gratifying, there being about eighty enrolled and every Monday morning finds a new pupil. The increase in the intermediate grades is equally as great.

We are at present occupying the same rooms that were occupied last season but it will only

Here We Are

Ready to serve you in General Merchandise. Anything that is usually carried in such a stock at

Live and Let Live

prices. A car load of that good flour expected every day. Watch for it. Our prices will be eye-openers.

COOK & BASSEL

be a matter of a short time until we are comfortably seated in our new brick, and while we are anxiously looking forward to that time it can be truthfully said that our intellectual growth is hindered by our present location. The new single desks have arrived. These and other conveniences coupled together with our eager desire to learn ought to make, and is making McLean one of the best school towns in the Panhandle.

Everything points to a prosperous school year. The excellent board of teachers are in a measure responsible for this, but this answer alone would be incomplete as the pupils themselves are substituting likes for dislikes, satisfaction for dissatisfaction and advantages for disadvantages.

The Lone Star Literary Society, which is really part of the school, met the second Friday night in last month and elected officers. It is thought that a society of similar importance is soon to be organized by the high school girls, but as yet no definite action has been taken. We feel sure that such a step on the part of the girls would never be regretted, and the co-operation

of the women teachers in the public school could also be had. Talk it over girls.

The first monthly examination closed Friday but the general averages have not been made. This will occupy some space in our next report. Watch for the "Immortals."

Several distinguished visitors have been with us in the past month. The quaker basso, N. L. Baker, sang a song and gave us an interesting temperance lecture. Mr. Gardenhire's short address on opportunity was loudly praised by the entire student body. At the last meeting of the society we enjoyed a lecture on "Man Educated" by Prof. Horton, that the average country school boy rarely ever has the opportunity of hearing.

On the absence of Prof. Loftin a committee was appointed to bring him in but they failed to deliver the goods.

That the other rooms are progressing nicely was evidenced by the writer Monday afternoon—Halloween—and the report of his visit can still be heard. For further information see the Memorable Twelve.

Dictated to the phonograph by J. W. V.

WILL EXTEND OUR SALE TEN MORE DAYS

We are receiving a big shipment of new goods and in order to finish cleaning up we are going to extend our big sale for ten days longer. Everything in the house will be marked down in accordance with the prices already quoted. So far our sale has been

Entirely Satisfactory

And we have sold a world of goods. Not only that but our customers are satisfied that this was no fake sale but a real bargain-giving affair that means a big saving on the staple as well as the fancy goods. Don't fail to call on us at once and look over the

Bargains We Are Offering

McLean Mercantile Company

Call and Get Our Prices
And Bran. They Are Right

Quarantine Line To be Extended

Concerning a letter from the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington in which it is stated that body has under advisement the proposal to put all of Texas under quarantine, the Citizens State Bank has handed us the following communication from J. H. Avery, secretary of the Panhandle Stockmen's Association, which is of vital interest to the cattle raisers and business men of this section:

Amarillo, Tex., Oct. 24, 1910.
Dear Sir:

Enclosed find letter from Hon. A. D. Melvin, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, at Washington, D. C., which explains itself. So there will be a meeting of all who are interested directly or indirectly in the stock industry, more especially the cattlemen above the National Quarantine Line in Texas, to be held at Amarillo, Texas, Monday, November 7, 1910, at 10 o'clock a. m., to discuss ways and means of preventing the whole of the state of Texas being thrown below the quarantine line, which you well know would be disastrous to the cattle industry above the quarantine line. It would bankrupt not only the stockmen, but bankers, merchants, and men in every line of business dependent upon the success of the cattle business. To cripple the cattlemen would be nothing less than a calamity to the entire Panhandle and West Texas.

Now, we want you to be present at this meeting, and please show this letter to all of your friends, more especially stockmen, bankers and merchants, and urge them to be present, for anything that tends to endanger the stock business greatly reduces the value of the best collateral they hold.

We expect to have with us at the meeting in Amarillo on November 7th representatives from the Bureau of Animal Industry at Washington, D. C., as well as members of the Texas State Sanitary Board.

Now please don't treat this matter indifferently, but be on hand to lend us assistance and co-operation in this matter,

which is of such vital interest to all, for some steps must be taken at once.

We will do all in our power to best represent your interests, but we must have your earnest co-operation, so meet us in Amarillo Monday, November 7.

Yours respectfully,
J. H. AVERY,
Sec'y Panhandle Stockmen's Association of Texas.

State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any constable of Gray County, you are hereby commended to cause to be published in some newspaper published in Gray County, for at least twenty days, if there be a newspaper published in said county, but if not that you cause to be posted for at least twenty days before the return day hereof, in three public places in said Gray County, one of which shall be at the court house door and the other two public places in said county, no two of said notices be posted in the same town, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas: To all persons interested in estate of S. B. Owens, deceased: James W. Owens, one of the executors of the last will and testament of the said S. B. Owens deceased, has filed in the County Court of Gray County, Texas, his application to resign as such executor and has also filed his exhibit of the condition of said estate, and his account as said executor, which will be heard by said County Court on the 3rd Monday in November A. D. 1910, the same being the 21st day of November A. D. 1910, at the court house of said County in LeFors, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said application and exhibits, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not but have you before said court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you executed the same.

Witness Siler Faulkner, clerk of the County Court of Gray County, Texas.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in LeFors this the 8th day October A. D. 1910.

SILER FAULKNER
Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

[SEAL]

Cigars, any brand you want can be had at Arthur Erwins.

A new line of fancy stationery. It is it. Will H. Langley.

W. I. Rush was down from Missouri last week looking after his immigration business.

Big line of post cards to select from at Arthur Erwins.

Uncle Sam Kunkel of the Gracey neighborhood was calling on friends here Saturday.

S. B. Fast is the man we want. (Advertisement.)

J. A. Haynes of the Heald community, was a business caller in the city Saturday.

The finest line of toilet articles in town call and inspect them. Arthur Erwin.

Uncle Jack Barnes of Alarced was looking after local interest here Saturday.

You can blind fold and hobble Fast and even then he says he will beat Gardenhire.

I. D. Shaw and wife of Alarced were shopping in the city Saturday.

Mrs. Caleb Smith and Miss Bernice Smock were shopping in the city Saturday from the Slavonia neighborhood.

Be sure to see the big 5 tablets we are selling for a nickel. They are the biggest bargain in town. Will H. Langley.

Siler Faulkner, our efficient county clerk, was here the latter part of last week in the interest of his re-election.

For Sale—Silver Lace Wyandots and Black Langshang cockrels. One dollar each. Write or phone Mrs. W. T. Wilson, Ramsdell, Texas.

W. W. Overton returned the latter part of last week from a short business trip to New Mexico.

See T. W. Henry at once and place your order for cotton seed cake. It will be delivered on the tracks about the sixth or seventh.

C. A. Bullamore of the Rushmore neighborhood was among the business visitors in the city Saturday afternoon.

Would you ask your grocer for a bar of soap or any other article without expecting to pay for it? Moral—the McLean News is our stock in trade.

Wm. Wieman of El Reno, Okla., was here last week the guest of the family of A. H. Bieberich. While here he paid for the News to be sent to his address.

The GRAND

Theater. Admission 10 cents.

Motion Pictures and Illustrated Songs

We are now running an up-to-date Motion Picture Show! Two thousand feet of the latest pictures! The latest song beautifully illustrated! Plenty of good music! On account of school, we will show on the following nights

Tuesday, Friday, Saturday

Of Each Week

Notice!

All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and pay me at once.

S. O. COOK.

CRABTREE LIVERY BARN

J. H. CRABTREE, Prop.

Stylish Rigs For City Driving Good Strong Teams for Long Drives

RATES REASONABLE PHONE 118

WHITE DEER LANDS.

Choice farming lands for sale at reasonable prices and on favorable terms to parties desiring homes, in lots of 160 to 640 acres. T. D. HOBART, Agent and Attorney-in-Fact.

Pampa, Gray County Texas

Church Directory

METHODIST CHURCH—Preaching on the second, fourth and fifth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at ten a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Senior League at 4 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:15 p. m. Woman's Home Mission Society at 3 p. m. on Monday after the second and fourth Sundays. Services exactly on time.

J. E. Lowery, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching every first and third Sunday in each month, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Junior B. Y. P. U. at four p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. The public cordially invited.

REV. H. A. GOODWIN, Pastor.

CHURCH of CHRIST—Bible lesson at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Elder W. W. Brewer.

G. D. Hall of Carbon, Texas, was here the first of the week visiting with the family of Lee Turner and other friends. He owns a farm near McLean.

In voting for commissioner let us not make the same mistake we did four years ago or we will come out just as we did then. Vote for S. B. Fast, he will make good. (Advertisement.)

J. D. Back of the Northfork country was a visitor in the city Saturday. Mr. Back says his cotton crop is very good and work of gathering it is now in progress. He is having it ginned and marketed at Mobeetie.

For Sale—One buggy good as new, range cook stove, heater and entire outfit of household goods at once. Mrs. W. B. Easterwood. See Lewis Lasswell for buggy, will sell or trade.

W. H. Chambers, who has recently removed from Sayre, Okla., to this city, having rented the place vacated by F. M. Littleton, was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday and had his subscription renewed.

J. H. Minix of Eton, Ohio, was in the city this week with his brother, C. E., with whom he is visiting. These two gentlemen, though brothers, had not met for over thirty years and the occasion of the former's visit was one of unusual pleasure.

T. W. Henry announces that he will have a car of cake to arrive about the sixth or seventh.

Mrs. C. E. Donnell has our thanks for subscription favors, having ordered the paper sent to Miss Deen at Denton, Texas.

Special days will feature the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Fair of Texas, which opens at Dallas October 15 and continues six days.

Announcement Fees.	
(Cash in Advance)	
For District offices	\$10.00
For County offices	10.00
For Precinct offices	5.00
For City offices	3.00

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:	B. M. BAKER
	F. P. GREEVER
	(Re-Election)
FOR COUNTY JUDGE:	J. W. KOLB
	T. M. WOLFE
	(Re-Election)
	R. E. WILLIAMS
FOR SHERIFF:	J. S. DENSON
	L. C. MCMURTRY
	E. B. REEVES.
FOR COUNTY CLERK:	SILER FAULKNER
	(Re-Election)
	C. L. UPHAM
FOR TAX ASSESSOR:	J. B. PASCHALL
	J. F. FAULKNER
	J. W. HOLDER
	(Re-election)
FOR COUNTY TREASURER:	HENRY THUT
	(Re-Election)
FOR COMMISSIONER (Prec. 4):	A. B. GARDENHIRE
	S. B. FAST
FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE:	E. D. FRAZIER

CARE

Is taken with all goods we handle. Try us.

SPEED

THE DRAYMAN

READ THE NEWS

\$1.00

Per Year

Worth the Money

S. E. BOYETT

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practice in all Courts.

Christian-Cousins Building.

Phone 60.

JOHN B. VANNOY

Optician & Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

DR. W. R. ORR

Resident Dentist

Office Hours 8 to 5
Office Phone 44 Res. Phone 24
McLean, Texas

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

WE MADE A BIG HIT

Cash Customers

ARE PLENTIFUL if they are offered the proper inducements, and for that reason our patronage has been most satisfactory since we inaugurated the CASH SYSTEM.

The people are realizing the fact that the actual saving of time, money and worry is really worth it. We would like to have more satisfied cash customers.

A bowl's for anything in the General Merchandise line. fluffy bits etc stock of dry goods, clothing, groceries and feed. cream or milk. thing not soon.

A. Cash & Sons

General Merchants

Lingers' LTD.

Toll Gray Coun. Wich. mediate points

PLENTY NEW BATTERIES 50 CENTS A PAIR

Fair. President Kiest personally saw these horses perform in Chicago before he booked them for the Hunt. He pronounced the Cimmiotti offering to

Per Year

Special days will feature the twenty-fifth annual meeting of the State Fair of Texas, which opens at Dallas October 15 and continues six days.

leave Dallas Oct. 17 & 24.