


The McLean News

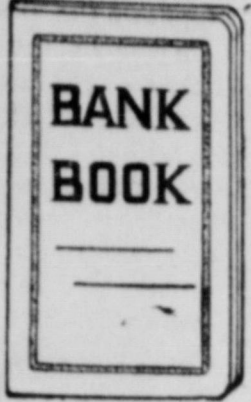
TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1914

NO 39



TWO WAYS OF TELLING A FORTUNE



Astrology, Palmistry or resorting to the occult, as to what the future will bring are merely guesswork, but there is a sure way to fortune, combining frugality, industry and a bank account

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Watermelons About Gone

The cool weather that has prevailed this week has curtailed the watermelon operations to an extent that practically closes the present season and the farmers as well as the buyers and brokers will begin to turn their attention to other crops. In spite of the fact that the season started off slow, with prices way below the average of former years, the crop has practically all been marketed and the net proceeds will run into the thousands of dollars. There seems to have been a considerable shortage in acreage and but for the fact that the melons were unusually excellent both as to size and quality, it is probable that the industry would not have amounted to much this year.

As it is there have been shipped out 170 cars and the net proceeds will average in the neighborhood of fifty dollars a car to the growers.

The kafir, maize and corn crop is far ahead of former years in point of yield, and with the serious curtailment of production all over Europe prospects for an unusually strong market are excellent. Just at this time, however, the ruling prices are low and it is not expected that they will show any material advance until the regular channels of trade are opened up.

On the whole, this section of the great Panhandle is in the best shape it has been for years and the prospect is growing better daily. The money situation, which for a time threatened to paralyze all commerce, shows gradual improvement and with the return of confidence will come and unprecedented era of prosperity.

Cotton still presents the main barrier to financial ease and while this section produces a small amount of the fleecy staple, that which is produced will have to be cared for in some manner; at the present time the "buy-a-bale" plan seems to be the only solution. So far there has been but one bale sold on the streets of McLean and it was bought by a local merchant at ten cents per pound. It is estimated that in the neighborhood of a hundred bales will be ginned here and it should not be a difficult matter to handle it locally at the regulation price of ten cents.

Public School Notes

There should be some kind of educational clearing house, where school ideas and school ideals may be exchanged and where the process of selection among them may be carried on. By discussion, people usually arrive at a solution of difficult problems. With the indulgence of The News, perhaps it is well for me to start the thing off with a brief discussion of school questions and by suggesting things that seem to me essential.

The first essential is the presence of boys and girls. You have the first essential for you have the finest body of boys and girls it has been my pleasure to know. They are not further advanced but are fine themselves.

But of course it is their presence that makes the school possible. Therefore, the question of attendance is all-important. By attendance is meant also punctuality. It is evident to everyone how unsatisfactory a school must be and how disappointing in its results, when badly poisoned with tardies.

It is impossible for the school to be of much benefit to the habitually tardy pupil. The tardy spirit gets into the blood; it shows in the work; it leaves its impress on the character. Then, too, pupils who form the habit of being on time invariably form other good habits that help them to become successful men and women. Do merchants, bankers or farmers employ the girl and the boy with the tardy habit? If you doubt the seriousness of tardiness, let me ask if you ever waited six hours for a creeping, tardy train and saw all your plans disarranged?

Of course, some of our pupils come a long way, to such all we can or will say is "Won't you try to get to school on time?" Curiously enough most of our tardies are made by those who live near school and we have had the past three weeks 303 tardies. Won't you, as a parent, who wishes your boy and girl to be successful try to get them to school on time? It is important to them, therefore, it is important to you. Its importance is not always appreciated, but the better schools work hard to eliminate tardies. The University of Texas, the head of our school system, treats continued tardiness as "equivalent to absence," and unexcused absence soon leads to the dropping of the absentees from the rolls.

Let me urge every patron to make suggestions freely concerning school affairs. Whatever the suggestion, it shall receive from me careful attention and thoughtful consideration.

Under the auspices of the Mothers Club, the pupils of the Third and Fourth Year of the high school are planning to give two plays. The plays are "The Merchant of Venice Up to date" and "The Red Acre Farm." The dates will probably be just before the Thanksgiving and the Christmas holidays respectively.

With an earnest desire for the best kind of school, I am,

Very truly yours,
L. H. POTTS.

Notice to the Public.

Miss Pearl Newton is an authorized agent for the McLean News. Any favors shown her will be appreciated by us.
THE McLEAN NEWS.

War! War! War!

Let's not talk so much about the war

But Listen

Cold weather is coming

Soon the cold bleak days of December will appear. Then it is, our friends, that you will notice about your coal storage. Why not attend to this now while the weather is fine and you are hauling in your crop. We want to announce to you that we now have on hands about 350 tons of the

Colorado Nigger-Heal Coal

and we would be glad to sell you your winter's supply.

Lumber for your Houses, Sheds and Barns. Paint, Wire Nails, Post and Galvanized Iron. Brick for your flues and coal to burn.

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Consolidation Rural Schools

The consolidation of rural schools is becoming a live topic in educational circles in Texas; and in several counties of the state, notably in Harris county, very beneficial consolidations have been effected. The idea of consolidation can be briefly expressed as follows:

It is more economic to have a large school centrally located, even if the community at its own expense must transport the children to this school, than to have a number of scattered one and two teacher schools serving the same area. The argument which Prof. E. V. Whate, head of Division of Public School Improvement, of the department of Extension, University of Texas, advances, will be shown on five charts exhibited at the Dallas Fair this fall. His charts will show the ineffectiveness of the one teacher school. They will show how impossible it is for one teacher, no matter how well qualified, to teach the many subjects required of her in the little rural one-teacher school.

He will show how impossible it is to have the proper equipment in such a school. He will show further, the lack of interest consequent upon having such small number of students. Furthermore, he will indicate the great economic waste of having small units, at the same time showing the economy of consolidating a number of these units into one first-class school.

Mutual Life Insurance.

The Gray County Mutual is a home institution, by home people for the benefit of home people. It is chartered under the laws of Texas and is under the supervision of the Commissioner of Insurance and Banking.

Judging from Miami, Clarendon Memphis and Childress, which have similar Associations, it only costs about \$5.00 per year to carry \$1,000.00 insurance.

Join in with your neighbors and patronize this, a home institution, by putting in your application the first opportunity. We hope to fill it out to the full one thousand members by Xmas. Only those in good health need apply.

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McLean, Texas

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INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

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Western Lumber Company

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Fool", "Hidden Waters", "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 Gadsden 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 spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and then allowed the land to revert to taxes. Hooker and De Lancey arrive at Fortuna near where the mine, known as the Eagle Tail, is located. They engage the services of Cruz Mendez, who has been friendly to Kruger, to acquire the title for them and get a permit to do preliminary work. Aragon protests and accuses them of jumping his claim. Bud discovers that matrimonial entanglements make it impossible for Mendez to secure a valid title to the land. Phil, who has become interested in Aragon's daughter, Gracia, decides to turn Mexican and get the title in his own name.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

Undoubtedly, in his own way, he was in love—but he would never admit it, that he knew, too. So he sank down on the blankets and swore harshly, while De Lancey stared at him in unfeigned surprise.

"Well, then," he went on, taking Bud's answer for granted, "what're you making such a row about? Can't I go to a dance, with a girl without you jumping down my throat?"

"Wy, sure you can!" rumbled Bud, now hot with a new indignation; "but after getting me to go into this deal against my will and swearing me to some damn-fool pledge, the first thing you do is to make friends with Aragon and then make love to his daughter. Is that your idea of helping things along? I've thought that's the way a partner ought to act! No, I tell you, it is not!"

"Aw, Bud," protested De Lancey plaintively, "what's the matter with you? Be reasonable, old man; I never meant to hurt your feelings!"

"Hurt my feelings!" echoed Hooker scornfully. "Huh, what are we down here for, anyway—a Sunday school picnic? My feelings are nothing, and they can wait; but we're sitting on a mine that's worth a million dollars mebbe—and it ain't ours, either—and when you throw in with old Aragon and go to making love to his daughter you know you're not doing right! That's all there is to it—you're doing me and Kruger dirt!"

"Well, Bud," said De Lancey with mock gravity, "if that's the way you feel about it I won't do it any more!"

"I wish you wouldn't," breathed Bud, raising his head from his hands; "it sure wears me out, Phil, worrying about it."

"Well, then, I won't do it," protested Phil sincerely. "So that's settled—now who's going to turn Mexican citizen?"

"Suit yourself," said Bud listlessly. "I'll match you for it!" proposed De Lancey, diving into his pocket for money.

"Don't need no," responded Bud; "you can do what you please."

"No; I'll match you!" persisted Phil. "That was the agreement—whenever it was an even break we'd let the money talk. Here's your quarter—and if I match you I'll become the Mexican citizen. All set? Let 'er go!"

He flipped the coin into the air and caught it in his hand.

"Heads!" he called, without looking at it. "What you got?"

"Heads!" answered Bud, and Phil chucked his money into the air again and laughed as it dropped into his palm.

"Heads she is again!" he cried, showing the Mexican eagle; "I never did see the time when I couldn't match you, anyway. So now, old socks, you can keep right by having a Texan and hating Mexicans like horny toads, and I'll denounce the Eagle Tail the minute the time is up. And I won't go near the Aragon outfit unless you're with me—is that a go? All right, shake hands on it, pard! I wouldn't quarrel with you for anything!"

"Aw, that's all right," mumbled Bud, rising and holding out his hand. "I knowed you didn't mean nothing." He sat down again after that and gazed dazedly out the door.

"Say, Bud," began Phil, his eyes sparkling with amusement. "I've got something to tell you about that dance last night. It didn't put the crusher on Mr. Felix Luna and Manuel del Rey! Wow! I sure wished you were there to see me do it!"

"This Felix Luna is the son of an old sugar planter down in the hot country somewhere. He got run out by the revoltosos and now he's up here trying to make a winning with Gracia Aragon—uniting two noble families, and all that junk. Well, sir, of all the conceited, swelled-up little squirts you ever saw in your life he's the limit, and yet the old man kind of favors him."

"But this Manuel del Rey is the captain of the rurales around here and a genuine Mexican free-eater—all buckskin and fierce mustachios, and smells like chili peppers and garlic—and the two of 'em were having it back and forth as to who got the next dance with Gracia."

"Well, you know how it is at a Mexican dance—everybody is supposed to be introduced to everybody else—and when I saw those two young turkey-

cocks talking with their hands and eyebrows and everybody else backing off, I stepped in close and looked at the girl.

"And she's some girl, too, believe me! The biggest brown eyes you ever saw in your life, a complexion like cream, and hair—well, there never was such hair! She was fanning herself real slow, and in the language of the fan that means: 'This don't interest me a bit!' So, just to show her I was wise, I pulled out my handkerchief and dropped it on the floor, and when she saw me she stopped and began to count the ribs in her fan. That was my cue—it meant she wanted to speak with me—so I stepped up and said:

"Excuse me, senorita, but while the gentlemen talk—and if the senora, your mother, will permit—perhaps we can enjoy a dance?"

"And say, Bud, you should have seen the way she rose to it. The girl is a sport, believe me, and the idea of those two novios chewing the rag while she sat out the dance didn't appeal to her at all. So she gave me her hand and away we went, with all the old ladies talking behind their fans and Manuel del Rey blowing up like a volcano in a bunch of carambas or worse. Gee, it was great, and she could dance like a queen."

"But here's the interesting part of it—what do you think she asked me, after we'd had our little laugh? Well, you don't need to get so grouchy about it—she asked about you!"

"Yes, she did! So you see what you get for throwing her down!"

"What did she ask?"

"Well, she asked—here he stopped and laughed—"she asked if you were a cowboy!"

"No!" cried Bud, pleased in spite of himself; "what does she know about cowboys?"

"Oh, she's wise!" declared Phil; "she's been to school twice in Los Angeles and seen the wild west show. Yes, sir, she's just like an American girl and speaks English perfectly. She told me she didn't like the Mexican men—they were too stuck on themselves—and say, Bud, when I told her

"He shrugged his shoulders and smiled significantly.

"No," retorted De Lancey angrily; "you are right—I cannot appeal to my government! But let me tell you something, Senor Mexicano! An American needs no government to protect him—he has his gun, and that is enough!"

"Yes," added Bud, who had caught the drift of the last, "and he has his friends, too; don't forget that!" He strode over toward Aragon and menaced him with a threatening finger.

"If anything happens to my friend," he hissed, "you will have me to whip! And now, senor," he added, speaking in the idiom of the country, "go with God—and do not come back!"

"Pah!" spat back Aragon, his hate for the pushing foreigner showing in every glance; "I will beat you yet! And I pray God the revoltosos come this way, if they take the full half of my cattle—so long as they get you two!"

"Very well," nodded Bud as Aragon and his men turned away, "but be careful you do not send any!"

"Good!" he continued, smiling grimly at the pallid Phil; "now we got him where we want him—out in the open. And I'll just remember them four palisades he had with him—they're his handy men, the boys with nerve—and don't never let one of 'em catch you out after dark!"

De Lancey sat down on a rock and wiped his face.

"Heavens, Bud," he groaned, "I never would have believed it of him—I thought he was on the square. But it just goes to prove the old saying—every Mexican has got a streak of yellow in him somewhere. All you've got to do is to trust him long enough and you'll find it out. Well, we're hep to Mr. Aragon, all right!"

"I never seen one of these polite, palavering Mexicans yet," observed Bud sagely. "That wasn't crooked. And this fellow Aragon is mean, to boot. But that's a game," he added, "that two can play at. I don't know how you feel, Phil, but we been kinder creeping and slipping around so long that I'm all cramped up inside. Never suffered more in my life than the last sixty days—being polite to that damn Mexican. Now it's our turn. Are you game?"

"Count me in!" cried De Lancey, rising from his rock. "What's the play?"

"Well, we'll go into town pretty soon," grinned Bud, "and if I run across old Aragon, or any one of them four bad Mexicans, I'm going to make a show. And as for that big brindle dog of his—well, he's sure going to get ripped and drug if he don't mend his ways. Come on, let's ketch up our horses and go in for a little time!"

"I'll go!" agreed Phil with enthusiasm, and half an hour later, each on his favorite horse, they were clattering down the canyon. At the turn of the trail, where it swung into the

"Be careful there!" warned Bud, suddenly fixing his eyes on one of the four retainers. "If you touch that gun I'll kill you!"

There was a pause, in which the Mexicans sat frozen to their saddles, and then De Lancey broke the silence.

"You must not think, Senor Aragon," he began, speaking with a certain bitterness, "that you can carry your point like this. My friend here is a Texan, and if your men stir he will kill them. But there is a law in this country for every man—what is it that you want?"

"I want this mining claim," shouted Aragon, "that you have so unjustly taken from me through that scoundrel Mendez! And I want you to step aside, so that I can set up my monuments and take possession of it."

"The Senor Aragon has not been to the agente mineral today," suggested De Lancey suavely. "If he had taken the trouble he would not—"

"Enough!" cried Aragon, still trying to carry it off cavalierly; "I sent my servant to the mining agent yesterday and he reported that the permit had lapsed."

"If he had taken the pains to inquire for new permits, however," returned De Lancey, "he would have found that one has been issued to me. I am now a Mexican citizen, like your-self."

"You!" screamed Aragon, his eyes bulging with astonishment; and then, finding himself tricked, he turned suddenly upon one of his retainers and struck him with his whip.

"Son of a goat!" he stormed. "Pig! Is this the way you obey my orders?"

But though he raved and scolded, he had gone too far, and there was no putting the blame on his servant. In his desire to humiliate the hated gringos he had thrown down all his guards, and even De Lancey saw all too clearly what his intentions in the matter had been.

"Spare your cursing, Senor Aragon," he said, "and after this," he added, "you can save your pretty words, too—for somebody else. We shall remain here and hold our property."

"Ha! You Americans!" exclaimed Aragon, as he chewed bitterly on his defeat. "You will rob us of everything—even our government. So you are a Mexican citizen, eh? You must value this barren mine very highly to give up the protection of your government. But perhaps you are acquainted with a man named Kruger?" he sneered.

"He would sell his honor any time to defraud a Mexican of his rights, and I doubt not it was he who sent you here. Yes, I have known it from the first—but I will fool him yet!"

"So you are a Mexican citizen, Senor De Lancey? Bien, then you shall pay the full price of your citizenship. Before our law you are now no more than that poor peddler, Mendez. You cannot appeal now to your consul at Gadsden—you are only a Mexican! Very well!"

He shrugged his shoulders and smiled significantly.

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"I'll go!" agreed Phil with enthusiasm, and half an hour later, each on his favorite horse, they were clattering down the canyon. At the turn of the trail, where it swung into the

Aragon lane, Bud took down his rope and smiled in anticipation.

"You go on ahead," he said, shaking out his loop, "and I'll try to put the catgut on Brindle."

"Of like a flash!" answered De Lancey, and, putting the spurs to his fiery bay, he went dashing down the street, scattering chickens and hogs in all directions. Behind came Bud, rolling jocularly in his saddle, and as the dogs rushed out after his partner he twirled his loop once and laid it skillfully across the big brindle's back.

But roping dogs is a difficult task at best, and Bud was out of practise. The sudden blow struck Brindle to the ground and the loop came away un-filled. The Texan laughed, shifting in his saddle.

"Come again!" commented Bud, leaning sidewise as he coiled his rope, and as the womenfolk and idlers came

A job lot of bells and packs, stuffed patiently past the Americans, they flashed the whites of their eyes and rumbled a chorus of "Adios!"

"Adios, Americanos!" they called, gazing enviously at their fine horses, and Phil in his turn touched his hat and wished them all Godspeed.

"Poor devils!" he murmured, as the last tottering camp-followers, laden with their burdens, brought up the rear and a white-skinned Spanish officer saluted from his horse; "what do those little pelones know about liberty and justice, or the game that is being played? Wearing the same uniform that they had when they fought for Diaz, and now they are fighting for Madero. Next year they may be working for Orozco or Huerta or Salazar."

"Sure," muttered Bud; "but that ain't the question. If they're rebels in the hills, where do we get off?"

CHAPTER XI.

The plaza at Fortuna, ordinarily so peaceful and sleepy, was alive with hurrying men when Bud and Phil reached town. Over at the station a special engine was wheezing and blowing after its heavy run and, from the train of commandeered ore cars behind, a swarm of soldiers were leaping to the ground. On the porch of the hotel Don Juan de Dios Brachamonte was making violent signals with his hands, and as they rode up he hurried out to meet them.

"My gracious, boys," he cried, "it's a good thing you came into town! Bernardo Bravo has come over the mountains and he's marching to take Moctezuma!"

"Why, that doesn't make any difference to us!" answered Phil. "Moctezuma is eighty miles from here—and look at all the soldiers. How many men has Bernardo got?"

"Well, that I do not know," responded Don Juan; "some say more and some less, but if you boys hadn't come in I would have sent a man to fetch you. Just as soon as a revolution begins the back country becomes unsafe for Americans. Some of these low characters are likely to murder you if they think you have any money."

"Well, we haven't," put in Bud; "but we've got a mine—and we're going to keep it, too."

"Aw, Bernardo Bravo hasn't got any men!" scoffed Phil; "I bet this is a false alarm. He got whipped out of his boots over in Chihuahua last fall, and he's been up in the Sierra Madre ever since. Probably come down to steal a little beef."

"Why, Don Juan, Bud and I lived right next to a trail all last year and if we'd listened to one-tenth of the revoltoso stories we heard we wouldn't have taken out an ounce of gold. I'm going to get my denouncement papers tomorrow, and I'll bet you we work that mine all summer and never know the difference. These rebels won't hurt you any, anyhow!"

"No! Only beg a little grub!" added Bud scornfully. "Come on, Phil; let's go over and look at the soldiers—it's that bunch of Yaquis we saw up at Agua Negra."

They tied their horses to the rack and, leaving the solicitous Don Juan to sputter, hurried over to the yard. From the heavy metal ore cars, each a rolling fortress in itself, the last of the active Yaquis were helping out their women and pet dogs, while the rest, talking and laughing in high spirits, were strung out along the track in a perfunctory line.

If the few officers in command had ever attempted to teach them military discipline, the result was not apparent in the line they formed; but any man who looked at their swarthy faces, the hawklike profiles, and deep-set, steady eyes, would know that they were fighters.

After all, a straight line on parade has very little to do with actual warfare and these men had proved their worth under fire.

To be sure, it was the fire of Mexican guns, and perhaps, that was why the officers were so quiet and unassertive; for every one of these big, up-standing Indians had been captured in the Yaqui wars and deported to the heueneque fields of Yucatan to die in the miseria and heat.

But they had come from a hardy breed and the whirligig of fortune was flying fast—Madero defeated Porfirio Diaz; fresh revolutions broke out against the victor and, looking about in desperation for soldiers to fill his ranks, Madero fell upon the Yaquis.

Trained warriors for generations, of a race so fierce that the ancient Aztecs had been turned aside by them in their empire-founding migration, they were the very men to whip back the rebels, if he could but win them to his side.

So Madero had approached Chief Bule, whom Diaz had taken under a flag of truce, and soon the agreement was made. In return for faithful service, Mexico would give back to the Indians the one thing they had been fighting a hundred and sixty years to attain, their land along the Rio Yaqui; and there they should be permitted to live in peace as their ancestors had done before them.

And so, with a thousand or more of his men, the crafty old war chief had taken service in the federal army, though his mind, poisoned perhaps by the treachery he had suffered, was not entirely free from guile.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Daily Thought.

As the flowers carry dewdrops, trembling on the edge of the petals, and ready to fall at the first wisp of wind or brush of wing of bird, so the heart should carry its beaded words of thanksgiving, and at the first breath of heavenly favor let down the shower perfumed with the heart's gratitude.

—Beecher.

In front were two men bearing lanterns, to search out the way by night; slatternly women, the inevitable camp-followers, trotted along at the sides with their bundles and babies; and as the little brown men from Zacatecas, each burdened with his heavy gun and

flushing to see what had happened he turned Copper Bottom in his tracks and came back like a streak of light.

"Look out, you ugly man's dog!" he shouted, whirling his rope as he rode; and then, amid a chorus of indignant protests, he chased the yelping Brindle down the lane and through a hole in the fence. Then, with no harm done, he rode back up the street, smiling amiably and looking for more dogs to rope.

In the door of the store stood Aragon, pale with fury, but Bud appeared not to see him. His eyes were turned rather toward the house where, on the edge of the veranda, Gracia Aragon and her mother stood staring at his antics.

"Good morning to you, ladies!" he saluted, taking off his sombrero with a flourish; "lovely weather, ain't it?" And with his tongue in his cheek and a roguish glance at Aragon, who was struck dumb by this last effrontery, he went rollicking after his partner, sending back a series of joyous yips.

"Now that sure does me good," he confided to Phil, as they rode down between cottonwoods and struck into the muddy creek. "No sense in it, but it gets something out of my system that has kept me from feeling glad. Did you see me bowing to the ladies? Some class to that bow—no? You want to look out—I got my eye on that gal, and I'm sure a hard one to head. Only thing is, I wouldn't like the old man for a father-in-law the way matters stand between us now."

He laughed boisterously at this witticism, and the little Mexican children, crouched and lay quiet like rabbits. Along the sides of the rocky hills, where the peons had their mud-and-rock houses, mothers came anxiously to open doors; and as they jogged along up the river the Chinese gardeners, working in each separate nook and eddy of the storm-washed creek-bed, stopped grubbing to gaze at them inquiringly.

"Wonder what's the matter with them chinks?" observed Bud, when his happiness had ceased to effervesce; "they sit up like a village of prairie dogs! Whole country seems to be on the rubber neck. Must be something doing."

"That's right," agreed Phil; "did you notice how those peons scattered when I rode down the street? Maybe there's been some insurrectos through. But say—listen!"

He stopped his horse, and in the silence a bugle-call came down the wind from the direction of Fortuna.

"Soldiers!" he said. "Now where did they come from? I was in Fortuna a day before yesterday, and—well, look at that!"

From the point of the hill just ahead of them a line of soldiers came into view, marching two abreast, with a mounted officer in the lead.

"Aha!" exclaimed Bud with conviction; "they've started something down below. This is that bunch of federals that we saw drilling up at Agua Negra."

"Yep," admitted De Lancey regretfully; "I guess you're right for once—the open season for rebels has begun."

They drew out of the road and let them pass—a long, double line of shabby infantrymen, still wearing their last year's straw hats and summer uniforms and trudging along in flapping sandals.

In front were two men bearing lanterns, to search out the way by night; slatternly women, the inevitable camp-followers, trotted along at the sides with their bundles and babies; and as the little brown men from Zacatecas, each burdened with his heavy gun and

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.

Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNE CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.



Another Sufferer Relieved.

Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your medicine I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my household work, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R.F.D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

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.

Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH.

Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co., New York.

PAPER ITSELF WAS EVIDENCE

In This Case Examiner Required No Pledge That Student Had Done the Work Itself.

At a certain college custom ordains that at examination time each of the candidates shall write the following pledge at the bottom of his papers:

"I hereby declare, on my honor, that I have neither given nor received assistance during the examination."

One student, after handing in one of the papers, suddenly remembered that in his haste he had omitted to write the oath. On the following day he sought out one of the examiners and told him that he had forgotten to put the required pledge on his paper.

The examiner looked at him over the top of his glasses and dryly remarked:

"Quite unnecessary. Your paper in itself is sufficient evidence. I've just been correcting it!"

The Cost.

Owner—What'll it cost to repair this car of mine?
Garage Proprietor—What ails it?
Owner—I don't know.
Garage Proprietor—Thirty-four dollars and sixty-five cents.—Puck.

When an ordinary hug develops into a soul clinch that is love.

SISTER'S TRICK But it All Came Out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought rosy health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck, yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it."

"One day my sister substituted a cup of piping hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the 'coffee' tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more."

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my hollow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee."

"From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice in telling the good this cereal drink did me. I will not try to tell it for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merits."

Ten days' trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., Road "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum—sold by Grocers.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Glimpse Into Uncle Sam's Big Printing Office

WASHINGTON—Approximately 4,000 men working in shifts through the 24 hours of the day and night, tons of paper going in and coming out, the ceaseless whirl of presses, the rumble of machinery, the clacking of line-type machines—these are the things that strike the visitor when he enters the government's immense publishing house.



The infinite detail of the government printing office—for that is the official title of the publishing establishment—comes afterward. It is only after the confusion of first impressions has cleared away that the complexity of the public printer's problems are apparent. Perfect system, a knowledge of arrangement so that the minimum of time may be lost in transportation, and individual efficiency are some of the requirements.

What publishing house, putting out hundreds of new editions in all sorts of elaborate bindings, and running a newspaper on the side, would not feel that it was straining itself? That is what the government's printery is doing. An insight into the immensity of the work is gleaned from the figures of the post office showing that approximately 95 per cent of the total weight of mail disposed of in Washington is mailed under a government frank.

Perhaps the rush work of the printery is the most spectacular. Congress must have its Congressional Record every morning as regularly as the suburbanite must have his newspaper, and there must be no errors in the Record. When an error crops out in the Record a member of congress promptly arises next day and has it changed. So, as far as is possible, the government printing office must prevent them. While the mills of congress grind, the government printing office is going ahead with a speed worthy of an eleven-edition mail disposed of in Washington is mailed under a government frank, and this immense amount of printed matter represents, of course, only a part of the public printery's output.

Capital Social Strategists Have Many Difficulties

THE handling of the diplomatic corps in a diplomatic way at society affairs is no small matter at any time, but when any unpleasantness breaks out between two countries the difficulties of the social strategists in Washington increase ten-fold. It will take but a brief calculation to understand what would happen in Washington if the social season of the capital were in full swing now with the European situation in its present status. If peace is not declared within a few weeks there will be some curious situations developed in the Washington society world this winter. Hostesses will be put to it in the matter of inviting guests and the White House also will have some problems to solve.



It is true that handling of representatives from warring countries at society affairs will not be a novel experience to Washingtonians. It is not so long ago that the ambassadors from Italy and Turkey were not on intimate terms. Some time before that the representatives of China and Japan could not be placed side by side at a dinner. Prior to that it was the Russo-Japanese war that gave the society folk of Washington more or less trouble. In spite of precautions accidents did happen and many a hostess would have been in tears had it not been for the diplomacy of the diplomats themselves, who appreciate perhaps more keenly than anyone else the difficulties of the situation.

Hard as it is to manage society affairs here when two countries are drawing swords against each other, it will be as nothing compared with what must be done if practically all Europe continues to fight. It has been facetiously suggested that John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, should be appointed to manage society affairs here this winter because of his success in promoting harmony among the representatives in Washington of the South and Central American countries for some years past.

What the Waiter Said to Senator Cummins

SENATOR ALBERT B. CUMMINS of Iowa rejoices in initials similar to those by which the diplomatic mediation commission was designated, for the first letters of his three names are A, B, C. His family originally came from Pennsylvania, but they emigrated to Iowa some years ago.

If Cummins has a fondness for books, and first-edition books, at that. His library is magnificent, and particularly rich in historical works. His pride is his ancient tomes, though he is equally proud of the fine farms of which his state boasts.

There is a story told on Senator Cummins to the effect that last summer he and his wife went to a fashionable roof garden in Washington. The cool breeze and music seemed delightful; so the senator bethought himself of something to eat. Taking up the card, he tried to read it without his glasses, which he had left on his desk, but was unsuccessful.

He appealed to Mrs. Cummins, but that lady had also forgotten hers. So he handed the card to a smiling colored waiter who stood at the back of his chair.

"Waiter," he said, "please read this for me." The man took the card, looked at it in a puzzled way, then gave it back. "I'm sorry, boss, that I can't help you out," he said, with a shake of the head, "but you see I ain't got much education either."

After a day at the capitol, the cool breezes and music seemed delightful; so the senator bethought himself of something to eat. Taking up the card, he tried to read it without his glasses, which he had left on his desk, but was unsuccessful.

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BY NO MEANS A STRANGER

Not the First Time Lawyer Had Slumbered With the Companion of His Travels.

The new senator from Alabama, Francis Shelly White, is a lawyer and has a large practice in his state. Sometimes his work takes him out in the interior, and on one of these trips he was accompanied by his client, and client being a pious man, a deacon in the church to which White belonged.

It was late at night when the darky pulled up his span before the doors of the inn, which was presided over by a lady of generous heart and equal proportions. When he went to the desk to engage a room White was apologetically told that it was impossible, on account of the influx of visitors, to give him a separate chamber.

"I guess I can get a separate bed, then," said he. But to this the reply was the same.

"May I ask who is to be my bed-fellow?" asked White, who did not relish the idea of sharing his couch with a stranger.

"Why," replied the landlady, "it will be the gentleman with whom you came."

"Oh, that's all right then," said White, with a sigh of relief. "He and I are both deacons in the same church and have been sleeping together during the 11 o'clock sermon in the First Baptist church for 20 years."—Providence Journal.

Rhodes and Rain.

Among the stories in the duchess of Aosta's book is one relating to the celebrated statue of Cecil Rhodes which stands in the main square of Bulawayo. The empire builder is figured in contemplation of his achievement, with head bared.

The whole district had been grievously plagued by drought for over a twelvemonth, when the natives got up a great agitation and marched in enormous numbers to the square, and, thronging around the statue of Cecil Rhodes, insisted that it should immediately be given a top hat.

They said that "Heaven respects this great creator of empire too much to send the needed rain while he stands there bareheaded."

Preferred the Next Room.

When three-year-old Ward's parents went away for the night his sister undertook to hear his prayers. After this had been done Ward remained on his knees asking questions.

Finally he asked: "Sister, where is God?"

"God is everywhere," she replied.

A pause, while the little boy considered this answer. Then he asked: "Is he in this room?"

"Why, certainly."

Ward jumped up hastily and caught his sister's hand.

"Let's get into the next room!" he cried.

Two Porches.

Kathleen Jones, aged four, made mud pies on Mrs. Reed's steps.

"Run away, dear," said that lady. "Go and play on your mamma's porch."

"But mamma has just scrubbed hers all nice and clean and she don't want me to dirty it up."

"Perhaps I like to keep my porch clean, too."

"Huh!" said Kathleen. "I didn't know your porch was clean ever."

How She Escaped.

"Algy fell in love with a girl at the glove counter. He bought gloves every day for a week. To discourage his attentions she became a manicure."

"Then he had his nails manicured every day, I s'pose?"

"Just so. However, I don't think he'll follow her any farther."

"Why not?"

"Then she got employment with a dentist."

Maria Could.

She kept boarders for their living. One day, at the dinner hour, she had been longer than usual in waiting upon the table. Finally, her husband said: "Well, Maria, can't you sit down?"

And Maria answered: "I could the last time I tried."—National Food Magazine.

One Part Solved.

"The solar system is a great mystery."

"Well, at least, the sun's spotted."

Too Many Young Couples Never Think Seriously About Marriage Until After It Happens.

A man's sins usually find him in; his neighbors find him out.

Trials of Teaching.

Mrs. Hitch was having some trouble with a little fellow in her spelling class at Claysville.

"B-e-d, spells bed," she explained, over and over again; "b-e-d, bed. Do you understand?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, c-a-t spells cat, d-o-g spells dog, and b-e-d spells— What did I tell you b-e-d spells?"

"Dunno."

"Don't you know! You don't know what b-e-d spells after all I've told you?"

"No'm."

"Well, once more, b-e-d spells what you sleep in. Now, what do you sleep in?"

"My drawers!" triumphantly exclaimed the urchin.—Cynthiana Democrat.

Insured Against Loss.

No one ever doubts the curative powers of Hanford's Balsam after once using it for external ailments on man or beast. Countless unsolicited testimonials from users of this valuable remedy show what it has done for them, and the manufacturer's guarantee insures your satisfaction or the return of your money. Adv.

In Time of Domestic Stress.

Knicker—What does your wife do when words fail her?

Bocker—She issues emergency currency.

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

A man may boast that he is complete master of himself and not have much to boast of at that.

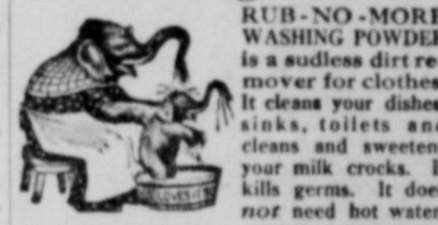
We know of no liniment that equals Hanford's Balsam in its healing properties. Adv.

"Faithful are the wounds of a friend"—and frequent.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in the stable. Adv.

The world owes every man an opportunity to earn an honest living.

Work and worry make women old before their time—stop both. Use RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It loosens dirt instantly—saves you—saves your clothes. Makes them like new again.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder Carbo Napha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

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.

ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail, The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Pettitt's HELPS Eye SORE RED EYES Salve

WINCHESTER



Rifles For All Kinds of Hunting.

Winchester rifles are not the choice of any one special class, but of all intelligent sportsmen who go to the woods, the plains, or the mountains in quest of game. They are designed to handle all calibers and types of cartridges, to meet the requirements of all kinds of shooting, and can always be counted on to shoot where they are pointed when the trigger is pulled. Winchester rifles and Winchester cartridges are made for one another.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPAIRING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WELL TO BUILD FOR THE FUTURE

Worth Remembering When One is Making Plans for the Desired Home.

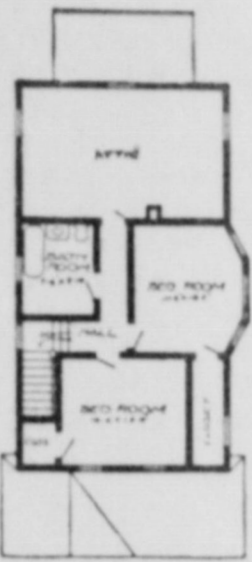
DESIGN FOR FAMILY OF TWO

Arrangements That Would Suit Almost Any Couple, Though of Course Most Women Would Wish to Work Out the Details for Herself.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Building a house for a home is one of the most interesting propositions that a man can undertake. Every married man expects to build a house, and every single man hopes to do so some time. If he don't he is not constructed on the right plan. It often happens that a man has a small family, which may consist of himself and wife and possibly one small child. They do not want a large house—they don't need it and they don't want the care of it; but, at the same time, it is only business to build in such a way that the house may be sold if occasion should require. But no matter how small the house may be, a woman wants the downstairs to appear right. She naturally takes pride in having a well-arranged house neatly furnished and well kept. If the plan suits her, she is perfectly happy in working out the details.



Second Floor Plan.

a sort of summer addition to the kitchen, an outdoor workroom that may be enclosed with climbing vines and furnished with a couple of old-fashioned rocking chairs with gingham-covered cushions somewhat on the grandmother order, but comfortable, as everyone knows. This back porch offers a good place for an ice box, especially in the summer time, which is the only time in the year



rooms to take care of afterward. Two rooms may be added here any time in the future, at very little expense.

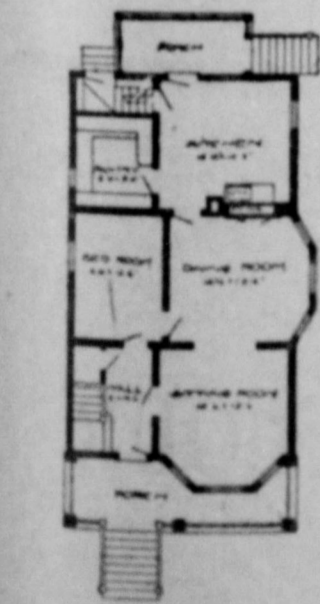
Two bedrooms and bathroom upstairs make a very nice arrangement for a family of two, and leave a spare bedroom for use when required. The bedroom downstairs may be made into a library if so desired. It is really more appropriate for this purpose than it is for a bedroom, if so wanted by the family. Families are different; their tastes and requirements are different; what suits one would not suit another; but this room would make a very nice library or smoking den, and that is what every man should have. If he doesn't smoke, some of his friends do; and most women object to having tobacco smoke scattered promiscuously through the house, and they cannot be blamed for this objection.

when an ice box in this kind of a house is really necessary. The cellar is cool enough at other times, and it is fairly convenient to the kitchen.

The outside grade entrance to the cellar is a great help. It gives an easy entrance from the garden for carrying things in and out without tracking through the kitchen—a feature that every woman knows exactly how to appreciate. A long cellar like this is especially well designed for keeping fruit. With a partition behind the furnace, the part under the kitchen may be kept cool enough to keep apples and vegetables without drying up. The cellar walls are built with cement mortar and broken stone or rubble. All stone wall surfaces are plastered outside, and the joints filled and pointed with black mortar, which gives the wall an attractive finish. If the house faces the north, it would be better to put the fruit room in the front end of the cellar. The north end is several degrees cooler than the south end; and it is not necessary to run furnace pipes past the partition in the sitting room.

To reach the front bedroom, an upstairs pipe may be placed on an incline through the wall partition. Such little details must be looked after by the owner. That bedroom upstairs would be difficult to heat from a furnace, with the pipe improperly laid. There is a right and a wrong way to put in furnace pipes, and my experience is that the eye of the owner is a little better than the eye of the inspector. In arranging furnace pipes, it is a good plan to study the different rooms before the building is started. Almost as soon as the cellar wall is built, you want your furnace pipes in place. You want the hottest pipe in the sitting room, and the next hottest pipe in the bathroom.

The old-fashioned way of heating a house was to lead the biggest pipe to the lower hall, and let the air float upstairs naturally; but natural conditions cannot always be depended upon to furnish good results. A good furnace man, if given plans before the building is started, can lay out a system of pipes that will heat every room without passing the air through the front hall. There is another extreme to this proposition; and that is to keep the front hall shut off, and not to have any air carried in that direction. This is as much of a mistake as the other. Ventilation is just as important as heat, and you cannot have good ventilation with the hallway shut off.



First Floor Plan.

The house means more to a woman than it does to a man; and it is her pride and ambition to have it exactly right, and to have things as nice and delicate as her keen sense of propriety suggests.

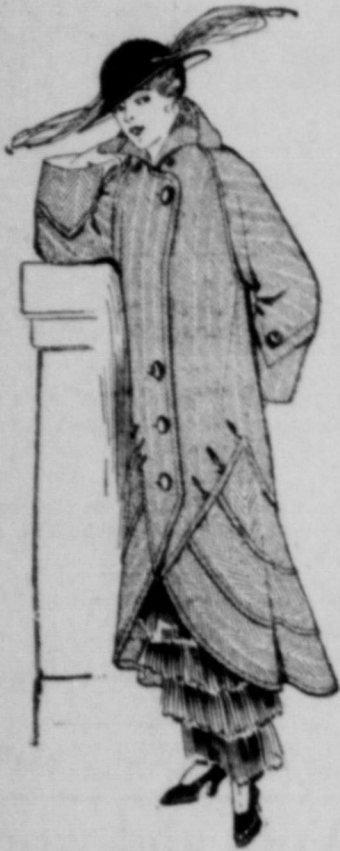
The sitting room and dining room in this plan are almost like one long room. The archway may be fitted with portieres or not. If portieres are used and looped well back, the view is not obstructed to any great extent, and a company of a dozen or two may comfortably occupy the two rooms.

The general plan of this house is what used to be called the "Boston

Coffey's

Suit, Coat and Skirt Departments

are continually getting new garments the very best the market affords, the newest styles at popular prices. We can save you money and take great pleasure in showing you our new goods.



Yours for business,

T. J. COFFEY

Everything In Dry Goods

Woman's Day At The Fair

Special attention of the ladies of McLean and vicinity is called to the fact that the last day of the All-Panhandle Fair at Amarillo has been designated as Panhandle Woman's Day at which many prominent workers in woman's organization all over this entire section will be present.

This movement for a general meeting of Panhandle women was originated by Mrs. W. A. Warner of Claude and much in-

terest has been manifested in its success. There will be an attempt at this time to organize a Federation of Panhandle Woman's Clubs and with this end in view it is especially desired that each club, whether religious or otherwise, in all the Panhandle towns will send delegates instructed to co-operate in the organization of the federation.

As a special feature for this day the fair management has made arrangements to have a lecture from Dr. Carrick of Dallas on civics. Dr. Carrick, known as the man who cleaned up Texas during his work as director of the Holland Magazine's cleaner town contests, is a man

of nation-wide reputation and an accepted authority on all matters pertaining to sanitation and civics in general.

There will also be a specially prepared program for the day which will include a parade of school children. Not only will the pupils of the Amarillo schools participate in this parade, but children from all over the Panhandle are expected and in some instances arrangements have been made for the entire schools to visit the Queen City and take part in the gigantic parade.

The News has printed a number of badges to be used for this occasion and all ladies in this vicinity who can arrange to attend the fair on the date mentioned, Wednesday, September 30th, are requested to call here and get a badge. This date will also be "Old Settlers" day and hundreds of visitors will be there for the purpose of participating in the re-union.

Church Societies.

On Friday afternoon of last week the Ladies of the Episcopal Guild met at the home of Mrs. Emma LeFors. After a short business meeting an hour was spent in doing fancy work and social conversation, during which time refreshments consisting of a salad and ice course were served.

Several guests were present. The program as announced last week was had at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon. In a very pleasing manner Mrs. J. O. Phillips gave an illustrated lecture showing the good that it being accomplished by the woman's auxiliary of the church. After the program a social hour was enjoyed while refreshments were being served.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church met Wednesday with Mrs. Homer Crabtree. After the business meeting, a study course for the winter was discussed. Light refreshments were served.

Quarterly Conference.

The fourth Quarterly Conference for the McLean Church will be held at the Methodist

Prominent Farmer Killed

W. E. Jackson, a prominent farmer living about three miles east of McLean, was thrown beneath a team of mules and almost instantly killed Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Jackson and his son was hauling bundled sorghum and had about completed a load when he started to climb onto the wagon. In stepping on the double tree he lost his footing and fell at the heels of the team of mules, who became frightened and ran off. It is not known whether they kicked him or stepped on him, but several ribs were crushed in over the heart. The boy got the team stopped and rode over to the J. M. Robinson place to phone for a doctor. He and Mr. Robinson immediately returned to the field and did what they could for the stricken man, but he passed out before the doctor arrived.

The body was prepared for shipment by the Bundy-Hodges Company and was taken to Amarillo Wednesday for burial. Deceased formerly lived at Amarillo and moved to McLean three years ago, where he has since resided. He was a prosperous farmer and made many warm friends here who are deeply grieved at his passing.

He leaves a large family to mourn his loss, to whom the News extends sincere sympathy.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

church Saturday and Sunday, October 3rd. and 4th. There will be preaching Saturday at 11 a. m. also Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. W. Story. The business meeting will be held Saturday at 3 p. m.

As this is the fourth and last Conference for this year, it is important that every church official be in attendance.

J. T. Howell, Pastor.

L. Q. C. Taylor Is In Jail

According to the Amarillo Daily Panhandle, L. Q. C. Taylor was arrested at that place Wednesday, charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes.

Inspector Frawley had followed him from Greeley, Colorado, where he is supposed to have operated in August. His bail was fixed at \$1000.00 but he failed to make it and is now in jail.

Alanreed Locals.

We hope the News will excuse our long silence as we have not been well.

We have had two marriages near Alanreed since we wrote last. Miss Bessie Hardin and Mr. Cas Phillips and Miss Etta Hand and Mr. Aiken. We wish them success and happiness in their matrimonial life.

Grandpa Mangum is up again to the joy of his friends and kindred.

The Baptist meeting which was conducted here for two weeks was a success. Brother Hayes from Oklahoma did the preaching. There were eighteen conversions and twenty one additions to the Baptist church; thirteen by experience and baptism and eight by letter.

A Mr. Street from Oklahoma has purchased the R. L. Kennedy place and will move here

W. A. Stubbs Has Wreck

W. A. Stubbs, J. H. Crabtree and W. C. Foster returned the first of the week from a business trip over the South Plains. While away Mr. Stubbs had a collision with his car and a freight engine that came near proving serious, if not fatal. He was approaching a railroad crossing at Plainview just as a freight train pulled across. The train stopped and was cut in two in order to open the road, and as Mr. Stubbs started across he collided with an engine that was coming down the track on the opposite side of the train. His Ford car was hurled to one side and partially wrecked. A young man by the name of Farmer who was riding with him was quite seriously hurt but Mr. Stubbs only sustained slight bruises.

The damage of the car, which amounted to about seventy-five dollars, was made good by the Santa Fe, on whose track the accident happened.

in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McClelland, after spending the summer at Montrosa, Col., stopped here on their return home and spent a week with the family of S. R. Loftin. They were much pleased with the climate in Colorado and also with the peas, chickens and melons at Alanreed. They left for Marlin Thursday.

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

W. B. Hardin sold a nice drove of hogs here this week.

Mrs. George McKnight has put up a new windmill.

Howard Craig and Grandpa Mangum are keeping bachelors hall this week and Howard has been heard singing, "What is Home Without a Mother?"

People are very busy gathering crops.

Mr. Crawford, the impersonator, gave an entertainment at the Methodist church Wednesday night.

Success to the News.

REUBEN.

H. F. Lankford and Miss Ressie Mann were married at LeFors Wednesday. Both young people have lived here several years and are receiving the congratulations of hosts of friends.

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Send me your work by Parcel Post

Round Trip

Summer Tourist Fares

VIA



TO

United States, Canada and Mexico

Effective May 15th. Tickets on sale daily to September 30th, with final return limit October 31st. Optional routes.

ALSO— Very low summer excursion fares to various destinations in California and the Northwest effective June 1st to September 30th; final return limit October 31st. Stop-overs and all up-to-date accommodations. For particulars call on

D. H. NUNN
Local Agent.

Read The News

Senior League Program.

Subject—Missions, worth while.

Isa. 11:1-5

Song.

Prayer.

I am the Mission study class—Herrman Glass.

Has every person a right to become a christian—Miss Henry.

Has christianity really made a difference in the world?

First part—Lula Faulkner.

Second part—Frank Stockton.

Please be ready to pay your missionary money.

PREMIUMS

We are going to close out our silverware premiums by October 10th and if you hold tickets you had better turn them in at once. If we do not have what you want in stock we will get it for you.

This will be your last opportunity to get handsome silverware absolutely free. Tickets given on all purchases up to Oct. 10th but not after that date.

CAR OF FLOUR

We are daily expecting a car of that old reliable Panhandle Flour. There is no better flour on the market and our price will be right, too.

C. A. Cash & Son

FOR SALE

1 Johnson Corn Binder at a bargain and on very liberal terms if sold at once.

S. O. COOK

The McLean Shoe Store

has just received a line of new

SHOES

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls

Call and see them. My prices are reasonable. I am prepared to do fine shoe repairing.

JOHN MERTEL

Men and Women Wanted

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

EVERYBODY'S DELINEATOR	Regular Price \$1.50	BOTH \$2
TOTAL	1.50	
	\$3.00	To One Person

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

Write for particulars to

THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING COMPANY
324 HUDSON STREET NEW YORK

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

Wanted—Good ranch hand, steady work. Geo. W. Sitter. 2p

A. T. Wilson has our thanks for subscription renewal.

For first class photos see Willis Bro.

Try me for school supplies.

A complete stock of the very best school supplies at Earp's.

Get your binder twine from McLean Hdw. Co.

Born on the 12th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Kyle Mitchel, a son.

Get your girl a box of fresh chocolates at Earp's.

Lunch boxes for the school children. McLean Hdw. Co.

LARGE span of mules for sale. John B. Vannoy. tfc

Mrs. Lizzie Easterwood has our thanks for subscription favors.

Fresh channel cat every Friday at the Eagle Cafe.

For automobile tubes, casings and batteries see McLean Hdw. Co.

The Panhandle State Fair opens at Amarillo today and closes next Wednesday night.

A fresh shipment of Bryant's chocolates in fancy boxes at Earp's.

Will Sugg of Wellington was here Sunday. He came overland in his car.

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

We want your trade—we serve the best "eating" in town. Eagle Cafe.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Christian are the proud parents of a little son.

For Sale—Good range cooking stove at a bargain. Mrs. S. H. Bundy. 2c

Cole's Hot Blast Heater makes a big reduction in your coal bill—see their advertisement.

Geo. W. Sitter went to Wichita, Kans., the latter part of last week with a shipment of cattle.

Coal bills are a large part of your living expense—reduce both by using Cole's Hot Blast Heater.

Mrs. S. B. Morse has had the News sent to E. G. Douglas of Clinton, Okla.

Do you shave? If you do you neek a Shumate razor—we guarantee them for life. McLean Hdw.

Sam Hodges and Mother are now keeping house in one of the Roschinski houses.

Shumate Razors are bound to please, if they don't we make them. McLean Hdw. Co.

Born on the 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Micheal Cadra of the Slavonia neighborhood, a girl.

Another car of Belle of Wichita flour coming. C. C. Cook.

Emmet Lefors went to Kansas City with a car of cattle the first of the week.

I will do general delivery, haul trunks and other light stuff. A. H. Carver, phone 58.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Breeding of the Abra community announce the birth a baby boy on the 20th.

Cranberries? Yes, we have them. C. C. Cook.

Jas. Burrow went up to Amarillo yesterday to attend a meeting of the railway employees.

Our line of groceries is complete—Let us have your order. C. C. Cook.

There is a lively rumor afloat to the effect that McLean is soon to have an electric light plant.

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

We are going to close out our premiums—bring in your tickets at once. C. A. Cash & Son.

Don't be afraid of the other fellow. You may look just as big to him.

Let me take your order for your winter suit. I have the best line of samples in town, call and see them. H. F. Lankford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Beigel of Aurora, Ill., spent several days here this week looking after their property interests.

Matinee tomorrow (Saturday) from 2 to 4. Admission five and ten cents. Electric Theatre.

You may know it, but do we? Better tell us.

Read my ad this week. Cash.

Wise men absorb knowledge. Fools absorb wind.

"Made in America" is best.

Fresh bread at the Eagle Cafe.

"Bought at home and used at home" is also good.

Breezy minds are never becalmed.

W. M. Massay has been spending a few days at Whitesboro, where he joined his wife in a visit to relatives and friends.

I wish to announce that I have opened up a horse shoeing shop at the Watkins Livery Barn and am prepared to do first class work. Give me a trial. Carl Heffner.

Mrs. R. E. Dorsey returned Sunday from an enjoyable outing at Galveston. While there she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. H. Collier.

Why not send your rough dry clothes to the laundry? I will call for and deliver them for 7 cents per pound—cheaper than a wash woman. H. F. Lankford.

The Lee Turner family have moved into the Barnes' house formerly occupied by Mrs. J. H. Horton, having sold his home in the north part of town to J. H. Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Doucette and their sister, Mrs. Carl Keith of Beaumont, Texas, who is visiting them, spent Saturday and Sunday here guests of Mrs. Emma LeFors.

MOST PEOPLE WHO EAT

Are Particular What They Eat.

We cater to such people—we buy to please them, and we DO please them. We have a store full of the most eatable of eats, and every purchase you make impels you to make another, and still others.

W. R. VEALE'S FOODSTUFFERY

The first six ladies in our store demonstration week, Oct. 5th to 10, will receive a small article in every day use. Come early and get yours. McLean Hdw. Co.

G. R. Bellenger has accepted a position with the Bundy-Hodges Company, where he will be pleased to meet his friends and former customers.

For sale—A good second hand car for sale or trade. Will sell cheap for cash or will take mares of mules. Call at McLean Auto Co. or phone 83.

Many farmers are beginning to harvest their row crops and reports are to the effect that the yield is excellent, probably the best in many years.

Strayed—On Monday night, September 7th, one black mare

mule branded H on left thigh. Finder please notify Frank Bell and receive reward. Phone 4 rings on 76.

M. Taylor and J. A. Taylor shipped out a car of cattle to the Wichita market Saturday. They both went with them returning the first of the week.

The norther this week is only to remind you that you will soon need your heating stove. Better call and let us fix you up before cold weather catches you. McLean Hdw. Co.

F. E. Crabtree of Cuthbert, Tex., has been here this week visiting at the home of his brother, J. L. Crabtree. While here he called at the News office and had his name added to our subscription list.

Read The McLean News.

Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Plummer of Peoria, Ill., arrived here the latter part of last week and will make this their home for the winter. They have been here several times and have many friends who are glad to have them again. At present they are living in one of the Easterwood cottages.

Do you need a pair of spectacles? I can sell you either a pair of speck or nose glasses (gold alloy rims) for 50 cents per pair. If you can find a fit they are just as good as the high price lenses. Wolfe Drug Store.

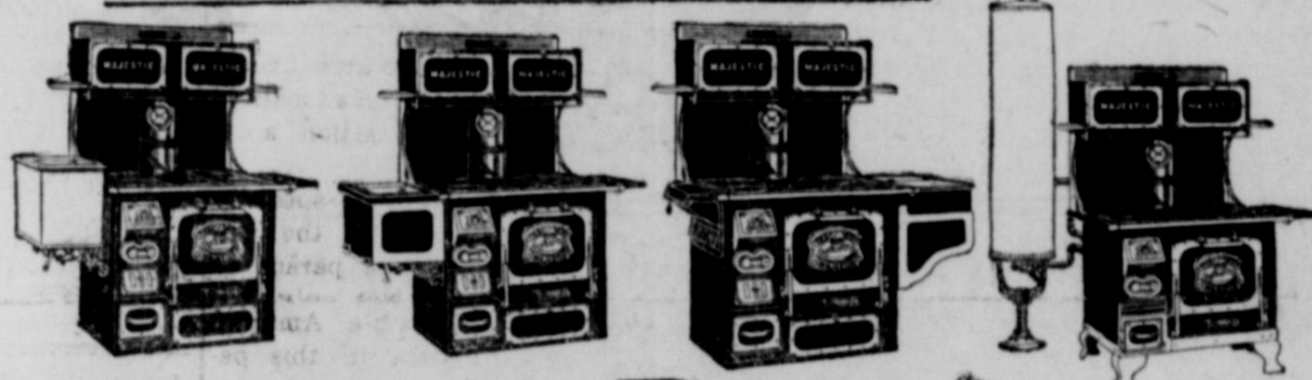
Phone us the news.

Back Again.

And I will open up my JEWELRY BUSINESS as soon as the McLean Racket Store can get moved out of my building.

JOHN B. VANNOY.

MAJESTIC RANGES ARE MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES



ON-LEGS-IF-DESIRED



MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN-COOKER-STEAMER-CLEANSER-AND-DRAINER-HEAVY-STEAMER-IRON-MARBLEIZED-KETTLE-18 OZ. ALL-COPPER-TEA-KETTLE-14 OZ. ALL-COPPER-COFFEE-POT

HEAVY-MARBLEIZED-PUDING-PAN-LARGE-NEVER-BURN-WIRED-DIPPING-PAN-2 SMALL-NEVER-BURN-WIRED-DIPPING-PANS-2 SMALL-DIP-PANS-CAN-ALSO-BE-USED-AS-ROASTER

We extend you an invitation to visit our store during the special Cooking Demonstration of the

Great MAJESTIC Range

A special representative from the factory will show you why the Majestic bakes so perfectly, and heats all the water wanted with the minimum of fuel

Hot Coffee and Biscuits Served

Monday Morning October 5th. One Week Only Saturday Night October 10th 1914

CHILDRENS DAY TUESDAY Between 3 and 5 P. M. FREE \$8.00 SET OF WARE

McLEAN HARDWARE CO. McLEAN TEXAS



Kathlyn,

Queen of the 'Movies' now running in "The Adventures of Kathlyn."

Sempre Giovine

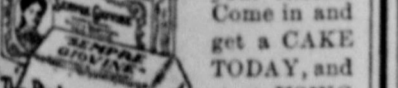
Pronounced Sem-pray Jov-ay Meaning "Always Young"

Kathlyn knows. She has tried them all. She says—"I shall certainly use Sempre Giovine in preference to any other."

Sempre Giovine

is a skin cleanser, more efficient than soap. Easy and economical to use. Does NOT crumple on the FACE. You simply rub it on and wipe it off. All impurities come off with it.

It will clear your skin and bring color to your cheeks. Come in and get a CAKE TODAY, and start USING IT NOW.



ERWIN DRUG CO.

SHOES

For All The Family

Our new stock will be here Saturday

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company

Tires at Before-War Prices

Goodyear Prices
It is Folly Today to Pay More

30 x 3 Plain Tread	\$11.70
30 x 3 1/2 " " "	15.75
34 x 4 " " "	24.35
36 x 4 1/2 " " "	35.00
37 x 5 " " "	41.95

There exists now a new, compelling reason for buying Goodyear tires. It results from War conditions.

These leading tires—built of extra-fine rubber, in the same way as always—are selling today at June prices.

You will find today a very wide difference between most tire prices and Goodyears.

Due to Quick Action

Early in August—when war began—the world's rubber markets seemed closed to us. Rubber prices doubled almost over night.

Men could see no way to pay for rubber abroad, and no way to bring it in. We, like others—in that panic—were forced to higher prices. But we have since gone back to prices we charged before the war, and this is how we did it:

We had men in London and Singapore when the war broke out. The larger part of the world's rubber supply comes through there. We cabled them to buy up the pick of the rubber. They bought—before the advance—1,500,000 pounds of the finest rubber there.

Nearly all this is now on the way to us. And it means practically all of the extra-grade rubber obtainable abroad.

Today we have our own men in Colombo, Singapore and Para. Those are the world's chief sources of rubber. So we are pretty well assured of a constant supply, and our pick of the best that's produced.

We were first on the ground. We were quickest in action. As a result, we shall soon have in

storage an almost record supply of this extra grade of rubber.

And we paid about June prices.

Now Inferior Grades Cost Double

About the only crude rubber available now for many makers is inferior. In ordinary times, the best tire makers refuse it. Much of it had been rejected. But that "off rubber" now sells for much more than we paid for the best.

The results are these:

Tire prices in general are far in advance of Goodyears. And many tire makers, short of supplies, will be forced to use second-grade rubber.

Be Careful Now

In Goodyears we pledge you the same grade tire as always. And that grade won for Goodyears the top place in Tiredom—the largest sale in the world.

And, for the time being, our prices are the same as before the war. We shall try to keep them there.

We accept no excessive orders, but dealers will be kept supplied. And we charge them, until further notice, only ante-bellum prices.

That means that Goodyears—the best tires built—are selling way below other tires.



REWARDS OF VALOR

Crosses of Honor Will Be Won in the European War.

England, France and Germany Bestow These Testimonials of Deeds of Daring Performed by Officers or Privates.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington—Some of the soldiers of England, France and Germany in the present war unquestionably will win the crosses of honor which are the most coveted decorations which governments give for acts of conspicuous personal gallantry in the face of the enemy.

To Americans perhaps the French Cross of the Legion of Honor and the Victoria Cross of England are more familiarly known than are the decorations given by Germany. In the United States we have the Congressional Medal of Honor which is given

by congress for individual deeds of daring in the field. The intrinsic value of any of these badges is about one cent, and yet for the privilege of wearing them soldiers seem always ready to tread Gray's "paths of glory."

The French decoration was first granted under Napoleon in the early part of the present century; the Victoria Cross was instituted during the Crimean war and the American medal of honor was first struck off to reward acts of heroism performed during the Civil war. The French cross may be won by civilians; the English and American crosses are pinned only upon the breasts of soldiers and sailors. In the armies of all three nations officer and private, peasant and prince, have equal chances of wearing that which nothing but attested bravery can buy.

The first Victoria Cross granted for bravery in the South African war was given to Col. Ian Hamilton of the Gordon Highlanders for conspicuous gallantry at the battle of Elandslaagte.

* perusal of the Gazette list which tells something of the deeds for which the Victoria Cross has been awarded shows that fully one-half of the most striking exhibitions of heroism have

been shown by men whose shoulders bore no insignia of rank. One English publication states that with perhaps one exception the bravest thing ever done by a British soldier was the act of a drummer boy.

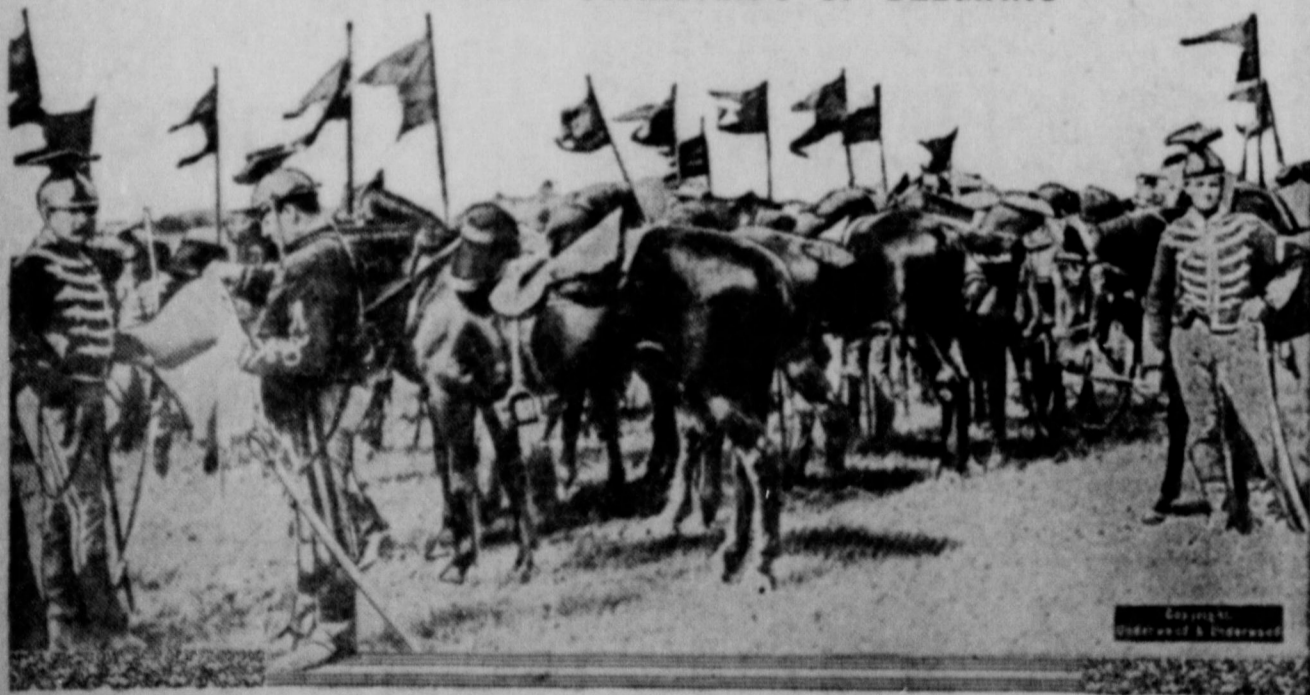
That drummer boy, if living, is now a man seventy-two years old, and for 57 years of that time he has been wearing the Victoria Cross, and has had the right to write V. C. after his name. This boy in the year 1857, amid a shower of shot and shells, fastened bags of gunpowder on the gates of Delhi. He carried death in his arms that day and met it in other forms all along his way. Others helped him and were killed; he lived and wore the cross.

It was another British drummer boy who, while acting as a field bugler for Lord Napier of Magdala in the Abyssinian war, left the general's side and dashed first into the stronghold of "Theodore the Tyrant."

Bird of a Threat.

"My next-door neighbor sent word to me to oil my lawn mower."
"And did you do it?"
"Yes; he said if I didn't he'd bring home a parrot."—Boston Transcript.

BATTLE-TORN STANDARDS OF BELGIANS



Photograph of Belgian cavalry during the fighting about Liege, showing standards torn to ribbons by the Germans.

BEYOND THE ORIENTAL MIND

Present Craze for Dancing is Something Indians and Japanese Do Not Understand.

A feature of the London season is the revival in dancing; people are now interested not only in watching the professional stage dancer of either sex but in dancing themselves. Indians and Japanese alike express their astonishment at the European practice of rushing about in ballrooms.

To the Oriental mind dancing is something that should be done professionally, to amuse the host and guests looking on. They cannot comprehend men and women dancing together as partners, except as a scheme for flirting.

The Japanese artist Yoshio Markino recounts that he was frankly amazed when his host, who was "an old man of about sixty," told him that he was going to a ball, and that he was going because he loved dancing.

"And with whom do you dance," the

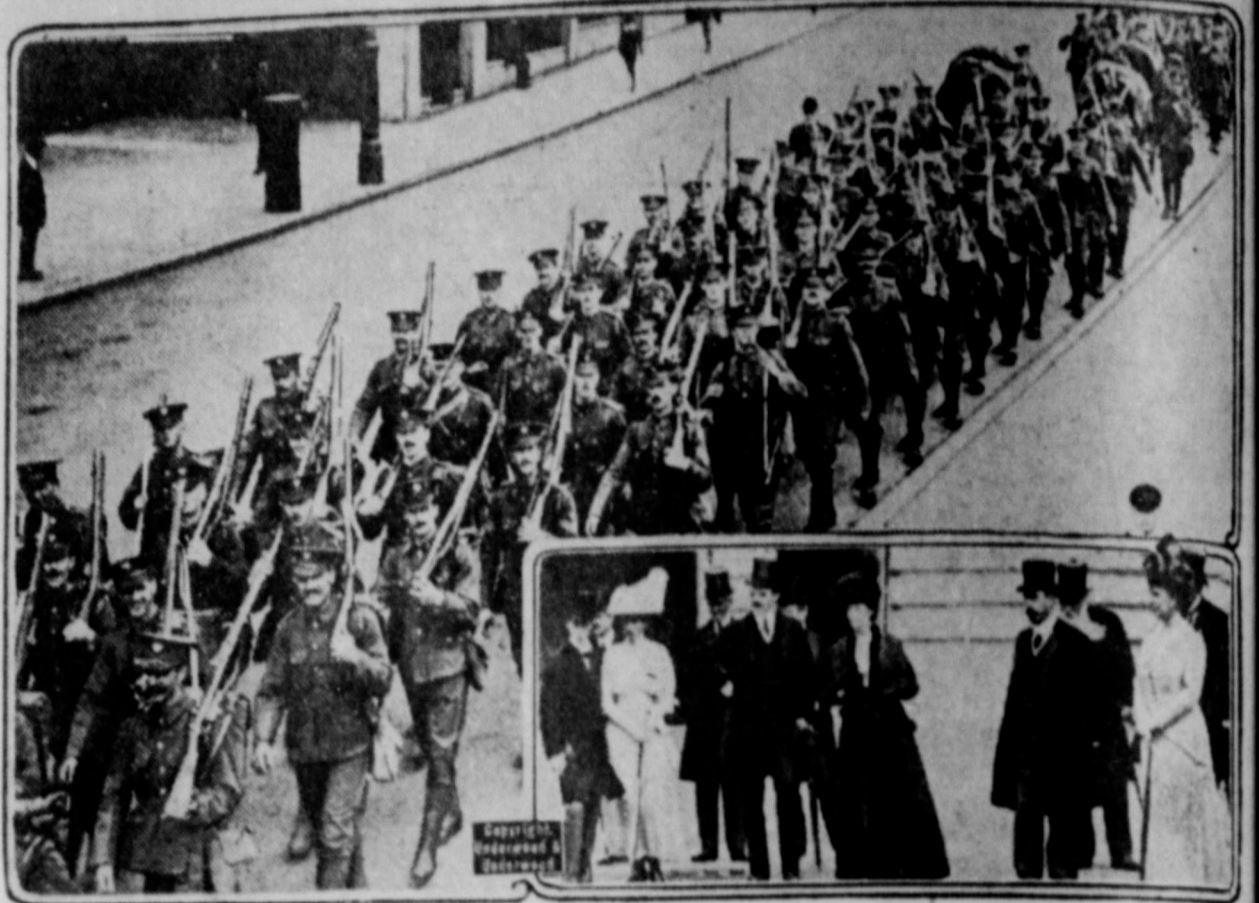
Japanese inquired, "with your own wife or with some other old man?"

To which the English gentleman replied: "Not quite necessarily," and explained that he preferred dancing with girls, whereupon the Oriental comments:

"What a madly flirting nation they are, these English! They flirt until they die!"

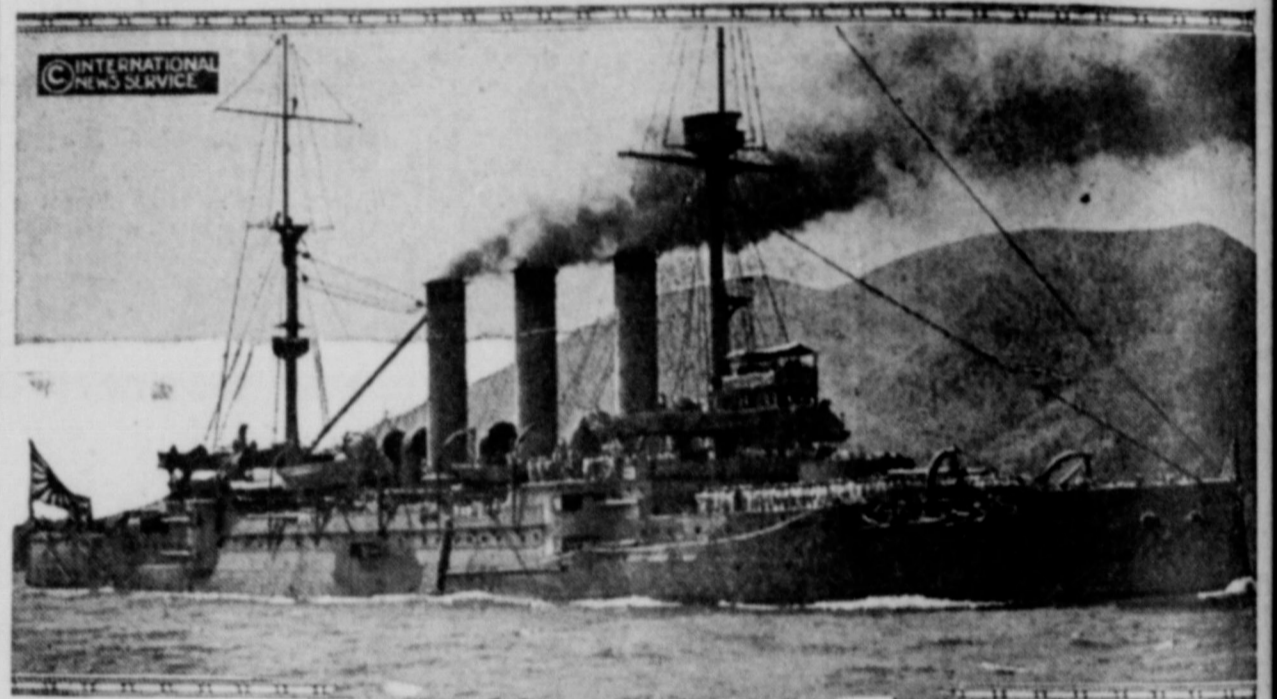
Women are always ready to kiss and make up—but they usually make up before they kiss.

GRENADIER GUARDS MARCHING PAST ROYAL FAMILY



Grenadier guards on their way to the front after marching in review past the king, the queen, the prince of Wales, the queen mother and other members of the British royal family, who are shown in the inset.

JAPANESE CRUISER LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO



The Japanese cruiser Idzumo just after it passed through the Golden Gate. It is believed to be protecting the Shinyo Maru from possible attack by the German cruisers Leipzig and Nurnberg.

ADMIRAL GREGOVITCH



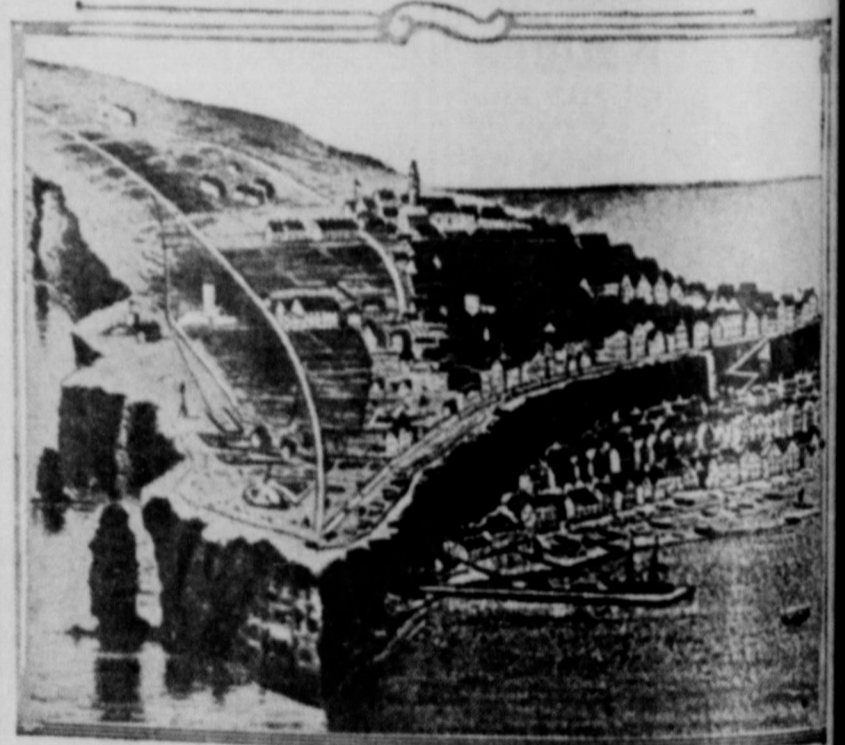
Commander of the naval forces of Russia.

ADMIRAL DE LA PEYRERE



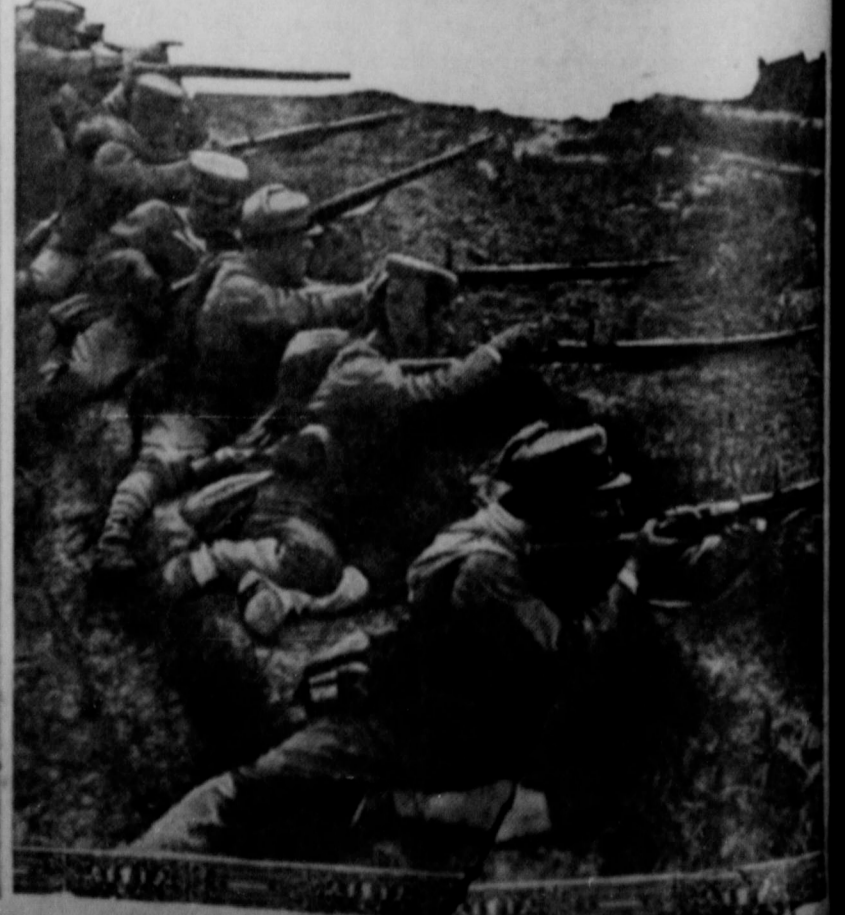
Admiral Boue de la Peyrere is the head of the French navy.

ISLAND THAT PROTECTS KAISER'S FLEET



The island of Heligoland has been powerfully fortified by Germany since its acquisition from England, and now is a practically impregnable guardian of Germany's part of the North sea and the Kiel canal, where the kaiser's fleet is believed to be sheltered.

JAPANESE INFANTRY IN TRENCHES



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OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the financial condition of the Bank of Alanreed at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 12th day of September, 1914, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 25th day of September, 1914.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$22,787 60
Loans, real estate	1,210 08
Overdrafts	305 06
Real estate (banking house)	4,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	4,540 63
Cash items	22 50
Currency	710 00
Specie	1,277 23
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	233 10
Other Resources as follows: Assment Dep. Guaranty Fund	15 17
Total	\$36,101 46

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000 00
Surplus fund	2,500 00
Undivided profits, net	3,189 54
Individual deposits subject to check	16,031 92
Time Certificates of Deposit	400 00
Bills payable and rediscounts	4,000 00
Total	\$36,101 46

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 18th day of September, 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 }
{ F. R. MCCRACKEN } Directors
{ D. B. LONDON }

We Pay Ten Cents For Cotton. The "One Bale of Cotton" is meeting with success all over the state, and we are doing our part in the movement. We will accept from one student from any Post Office in the state one bale of cotton, or warehouse receipt for same, for TEN CENTS per pound, and apply it on a scholarship at regular cash rates for any course given at our college.

We are anxious to see young people of our country equipped with a thorough education, something they cannot afford to be without, and we are taking this means to assist them. If you are not in a position to enter school right now, buy

your scholarship and come later. Our scholarships are good for life. **BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE** Bowie, Texas.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion (free) whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Direct agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mason & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.

A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & Co, 354 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Guarantee

A Saving of 1/3 in Fuel With Soft Coal, Slack or Lignite.

YOU GET YOUR MONEY BACK

You get back the original cost of your stove in the fuel money saved each winter. Could you ask for more? Here is the Guarantee on

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

Backed Up in Every Particular by the Makers:

- 1—A saving of one-third in fuel over any lower draft stove of the same size, with soft coal, slack or lignite.
- 2—That Cole's Hot Blast will use less hard coal for heating a given space than any base burner made with the same size fire pot.
- 3—That the rooms can be heated from one to two hours each morning with the soft coal or hard coal put in the stove the evening before.
- 4—That the stove will hold fire with soft coal from Saturday night until Monday morning.
- 5—A uniform heat day and night, with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
- 6—That every stove will remain absolutely air-tight as long as used.
- 7—That the feed-door is and will remain smoke and dust-proof.
- 8—That the Anti-Puffing Draft will prevent puffing.

"All we ask is that the stove shall be operated according to directions and connected with a good flue."
(Signed) COLE MANUFACTURING CO., Not Inc.

(Makers of the Original Patented Hot Blast Stove.)

This Guarantee can not be made on any other heating stove.

If you want economy and real home comfort, come in and let us sell you one of these stoves.

See the name "Cole's" on feed door of each stove. None genuine without it

Overton Hardware Company



Loftus H. Ward with Meistersingers Male Quartette.

ers. But, best of all, it is not an amateur company nor an inexperienced one. With Cowper's training and coaching added, it is the greatest Meistersingers of them all. Long live the Meistersingers!

His Greatest Oratorical Success.

When asked as to his greatest triumph in the oratorical field, Hon. Granville Jones, the lawyer-lecturer, said that in his opinion it was when in a prohibition campaign he made a speech at a certain town and the town voted on the saloons. A short time afterward he was in the chapel of a noted religious school asking for donations to erect a girls' dormitory. A man arose and said: "A short time since the speaker made a prohibition speech which drove me out of the saloon business and into the church. I want to give five hundred dollars as a testimony to the power of that speech." The lecturer added that his greatest oratorical failure was also in prohibition lines. He said that he spoke for five consecutive nights in the same town making as he believed a deadly and unsurmountable assault in the licensed saloon. At the court house door after the last speech was made a man asked permission to accompany the speaker to his hotel. The lecturer recognized him as a German citizen who had occupied a front seat at every lecture. Arriving at the hotel door the citizen grasped the lecturer's hand and with gratitude shining in his eyes said: "Mine friend, you are right. Der licensed serlon vas a tam shame undt I hope you will succeed indt taking dem licenses away, len peer vill be two sents a class undt a poor man can drink ust like a rich von."

ARTHUR KACHEL AS A LYCEUMITE

Life, dear friends, is as we take it, and be sure 'tis what we make it. In its series of ups and downs, Lyceumites share both joys and sorrows. Every day we travel and every day we learn and each audience is, to us, an unconquered world. The three distinct points of interest in every Lyceum town are the hotel, the opera house and the postoffice. The last mentioned we approach with rapid step and beating heart. Will there be any mail for us?

It was during the Christmas rush in a Kansas town that the following incident occurred. The general delivery window had been closed for hours—it seemed to me—waiting. I was second in line. In front of me stood a little, dried up man, who bore the appearance of having as his better half a suffragette. He seemed as impatient as I. As the window slowly ascended he asked in a thin, sharp voice: "Any mail for Mike Howe?" "No!" thundered the postmaster, without casting an eye toward the box marked H. "Not for your cow or any one else's cow. Move on." And he moved. What's in a name? A good deal some times.

ARRIVAL OF CONCERT COMPANY

Here they come, four well dressed buxom lassies; dignified and erect of carriage; refinement and culture written all over them. We are expecting Sara Ruth Bates and Company, and we approach the group, addressing ourselves to the lady who, from her manner, seems to be in charge of this battery of pretty faces. When we speak the whole battery is turned upon us and we capitulate.

The lady with the violin is Miss Florence Curtis. You wonder if she can be a real violinist and have such a short pronounceable name. No, she is not a relative of the Curtis Eplane nor the Curtis Publishing Co. The lady with the big overgrown violin is Miss Frances Parkinson, the cellist, and you wonder why some husky young fellow has not devoted the remainder of his life to carrying that overgrown burden for her. The dignified lady is Miss Edna Childers, the nightingale of the company. No, she does not have wings although she is almost good enough, but she can soar just the same.

We are making a specialty of chili and Irish stew. Eagle Cafe.

Announcements

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

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:

F. P. GREEVER.

FOR SHERIFF:

W. S. COPELAND

FOR CLERK:

C. L. UPHAM.

FOR ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:

SILER FAULKNER.

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT.

FOR COMMISSIONER:

J. R. HINDMAN

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3.30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3.30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2.30 and 3.30 p. m., respectively, ever Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2.30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting ever Wednesday night.

J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Holiness Services.

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

Baptist Church.

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

R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

\$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.

READ THIS

McLean Texas August 14-12, We the undersigned Druggist of McLean are selling Hall's Texas Wonder and recommend it to be the best Kidney Bladder and Rheumatic remedy we have ever sold.

ARTHUR ERWIN
T. M. WOLFE.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities in both men and women; regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by Druggists.

Posted.

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

J. L. Crabtree.

Bryant's fresh chocolates at Earps.

\$25.00 REWARD

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW But The Barbers

Agents for that GOOD Laundry--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

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

Posted.

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

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



You are interested of course in more than the looks of YOUR clothes. You want quality in materials, Tailoring and style, you want a good fit. Our knowledge of these things is at your service. We have a very fine stock of woollens rich and beautiful weaves, best possible. Every man's pride is affected by his appearance—that is one good reason why so many proud men select their clothes here. Want you to consider me as your tailor from the stand point of experience. Our clothes are style perfect.

TILLMAN SUGG