

The McLean News

ELEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1915

NO. 41

Keep Warm AT Less Cost

Those who place their order for coal now have an advantage over those who delay. We advise buying early. Here are a few prices:

Nigger Head - - \$8.50
Dawson - - - - 7.00

50 cents less per ton by buying it from the car.

Western Lumber Company

From Over The Panhandle

In a sidewalk improvement election at Floydadt last week the vote was light, but showed a decided majority in favor of the sidewalks.

Miss Anna Ray and Mr. Roy Lewis were married recently at Higgins. Also Mr. Marshal Williams and Miss Annie Longhofer of the same plade.

Adolphus Rucker and Miss Adelle Travers and Ora Smith and Miss Blanch Brillhart are couples to enter the sea of matrimony recently.

The office of the Clarendon News has been moved into its new brick home.

J. Middleton of Hall county sold seventeen bales of last year's cotton and made a profit of seven cents a pound by doing so.

The Jericho region reported over a 100,000 bushel wheat crop this year, with prospects of double that amount next.

A Boy Scout Club has been organized in Amarillo with 105 members. The first feature of their entertainment will be an athletic meet followed by a luncheon.

O. C. Shore of Deaf Smith county has sold 250 head of range Hereford male calves to an Arizona cattle breeder for \$50 a head.

Canadian will have a new brick block, costing between \$25,000 and \$30,000, which will be used for hotel and mercantile purposes.

For Sale—See us for farm or ranch loans, 5 and 10 years' time, low rate of interest, no red tape, get the money without delay. Hooper & Roach, Groom, Texas.

We are prepared to furnish you with all kinds of floor coverings. Congoleum, linoleum, matting—both old and new style—A large variety of nice rugs in velvets, axminsters and wool fiber. Bundy-Hodges Co.

Big Calf Shipment

Mr. Puckett of the firm of Puckett & Mansfield, of Muncie, Ind., was here the first of the week to receive a herd of four hundred and fifty-nine calves which he had purchased from C. M. Carpenter. The calves were loaded out and shipped to Indiana Monday afternoon, and the purchasers expect to feed them this winter for the market.

While the calves, for some unknown reason, were just a little under average condition as to flesh they showed a marked gain in quality over offerings of former years, and to this fact, as much as anything else, might be attributed the high prices that are maintained for local bred calves.

The entire shipment had been purchased from local stockmen by Mr. Carpenter and resold to Puckett and Mansfield. Those whose calves made up the shipment and the number each sold are as follows:

W. A. Hedrick, 32 steers.
W. H. Barnes, 35 steers.
J. M. Noel, 88 mixed.
L. O. Floyd, 25 mixed.
J. B. Back, 53 mixed.
J. M. Carpenter, 118 mixed.
Luther McCombs, 40 mixed.
Charlie Roach, 34 mixed.
R. S. Jordan, 34 mixed.

Local deals in calves and other classes of cattle have been so numerous it is difficult to keep track of the transfers. Everett Watkins purchased the heifer end of the Hedrick calves, which he expects to keep in his herd. G. S. Loyd shipped a car of hogs and car of cattle to the Oklahoma City market Saturday. J. H. Crabtree shipped a car of hogs to the same place.

Senior League Program

Ten minute song service.
Subject—Prayer.
The model prayer, Mat. 7:21.
Talk—Leader.
Talk on prayer Life—W. W. Wilson.
Song.
Sentence prayers that we may live a life of prayer—Led by Mr. Dean and closed by Miss Lula Faulkner.
Daniel's faith in prayer, talk—Bessie Christian.
Quotations or talks on prayer by the leaguers.
Leader—Alma Anderson.

Bates Calves Bring Top

Friday of last week W. H. Bates delivered at Alanreed to Stone and Jones of Emporia, Kansas, two hundred and eighty calves from his 1915 crop, for which the purchase price was thirty-five dollars per head. This was one of the finest bunches of calves so far sold in this vicinity and the price was the highest reported paid. The purchasers shipped them to their ranch near Hereford.

Receives Close Calves

W. P. Rogers Monday received from J. T. Close at his ranch near Lelia two hundred and forty nine calves, which he had recently purchased for October delivery. This is a splendid bunch of calves, the purchase price of which was not made public and Mr. Rogers expects to keep them on his ranch northeast of town.

A Big Steer Deal

Thos. O. Kerby was here Saturday of last week to receive from W. P. Rogers two hundred and thirty eight steers, for which it is understood the purchase price amounted to some thing like ten thousand dollars. Mr. Kirby drove them to his ranch near Jericho where he will winter them.

These cattle were originally from the Geo. W. Sitter herd, he having sold them to Mr. Rogers last summer.

Best Cotton In The State

W. P. Williams, general claim agent for the Fort Worth and Denver road with Fort Worth headquarters, says, "The Texas Panhandle has about the only cotton in the state this year that has escaped damage from floods, drouths, bugs or worms." "Last year," continued Mr. Williams, "Texas produced 5,000,000 bales of cotton, while this year she will have scarcely 3,000,000 bales and the Panhandle is about the only portion of the state that will return a normal cotton quote."—Daily Panhandle.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Subject—Training for church membership.
Leader—Bettie Lee Christian.
Song, "I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord."
Prayer.
Song.
The church a divine institution—Leader.
Psalm 46—Alma Evans.
Great world forces—Myrtle McClan.
Why not give my life to the works of the church—Mrs. Geo. Cash.
If so I will have to train myself—Mrs. Petty.
A working knowledge of the bible—Edith Stockton.
Training in the practice of christian activities—Julia Foster
Leaders needed—Dewitt Burks.
In the Sunday School and in the B. Y. P. U.—Andrew Floyd.
Song.
Closing prayer.
COME.



Honesty Is The Best Policy Besides Being Right

We could not afford to misrepresent, in the slightest degree, anything that we sell because we realize that every permanent success is based upon the principle that—

"Honesty Is The Best Policy"

ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

LET IT GO

Has a neighbor done you wrong?
Let it go—
Let his weakness make you strong
Help to cheer the world with song,
Hatred never rights a wrong
Let it go.

Have you missed your heart's desire?
Let it go—
Don't lose courage, still aspire;
Gold, you know, is tried by fire;
Mourning ne'er will lift you higher
Let it go.

Do you differ with a friend?
Let it go—
Argue not lest friendship end
Better, far, good will to lend
Time the trouble soon will mend
Let it go.

In your past is there a stain?
Let it go—
If it's memory give you pain,
Drive it out, 'twill be your gain
Cheerful thoughts will banish pain
Let it go.

Citizens State Bank McLean, Texas

Offers to Depositors every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. S. Morse, President. Clay E. Thompson, Cashier.
W. E. Ballard, Vice Pres. J. M. Noel, Vice Pres.

DIRECTORS

J. M. Noel. L. B. Weob. J. T. Close.

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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

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

CAPITAL - - - - - \$25,000.00
SURPLUS - - - - - \$12,000.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)
McLean, Texas

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

A. P. CLARK, Jr. JACOB L. HESS.

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

Everything New and Clean. The very best service in tonsorial lines given our customers.

Agents for the reliable

Panhandle Steam Laundry

Next door to Postoffice

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Hunting for Real Haunted House in Washington

WASHINGTON.—Most persons are satisfied if they can locate a place where the ghost can be relied upon to walk once a week, but in New York a society that is devoted to psychical research is much more exorbitant in its demands. It is seeking in Washington a house where the ghost is guaranteed to walk five times a week.



For such a haunted house the society will pay five times its assessed value, especially if it is inhabited by a first-class ghost—one of execrating roars and whose chains clank most dolefully; preferably a ghost with a gory history—the ghastlier the ghost the merrier.

The New York spook-hunting society has appealed to the Association of Columbia to please tell it of the existence of such a house, and in the letter the society mentions that it has heard that such a ghost rendezvous exists in a house "in Georgetown" and of another "near the navy yard."

The country negroes of Georgetown and those who live near the navy yard have not been especially glad to hear this. They are digging up rabbit feet and rubbing them, they are burying newly pulled teeth with incantations, and, in short, using every ghost layer they know anything about. If this psychical research society wants ghosts, emphatically the Ethiopian Society of Pork Chop Destroyers doesn't want 'em.

Washington Women Are Very Fond of Cigarettes

MAYBE you didn't know that many a young girl who walks F street in the afternoon promenade carries her silver case just the same as the young dude who flits along at her side with his cane hung upon his arm?

Surprised? Well, it is not astonishing. For, you know, they don't smoke on F street and they don't open their cigarette cases in the full glare of the sunlight while the throngs are looking on. But they smoke just the same.

Proprietors of cafes will tell you they have a hard task preventing women from smoking in public. A proprietor said recently that more than once respectable-looking woman patrons have taken out their cigarettes and have been on the verge of lighting up when a waiter has spied them and passed them the tip that the rules prohibit women doing such things.

"You know," said the proprietor, "it wouldn't just look right to see women sitting here at our tables in this fashionable cafe smoking cigarettes. With men it is different. But if the women started it, our place would be tabooed by the majority of our present class of patrons."

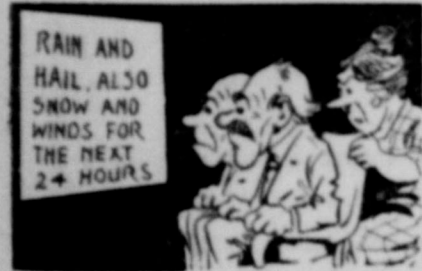
"Do the women smoke much?" a maid who serves as an attendant in the ladies' lounging room of one of the popular cafes was asked.

"There are plenty of them who smoke," she replied. "And they carry their smokes around with them all the time. But no one would know it. Their cigarette cases look just like vanity cases. You can't tell them apart on the outside. Why, just a few days ago a pretty young girl who had been dining in the cafe stopped in here to adjust her hair and powder her nose. She had on her wrist what I thought was a silver vanity case supported by a silver chain. But when she opened it, instead of taking out a powder puff, she extracted a gold-tipped cigarette and thrust it in her mouth. She offered the case to her young girl friend, and she took one, too. Then they both lighted up. Rather queer, wasn't it? But say, after all, can you tell me what is the difference between a woman smoking and a man smoking?"



Weather Forecasts by the "Movie" and Wireless

WEATHER forecasts which have been disseminated over the inland states of the country for years by means of the telegraph and the printing press are beginning to reach the people of this territory through brand-new channels—by way of the "movie" and the wireless.



An enterprising proprietor of a motion picture theater in Birmingham, Ala., was the first to see the possibilities of "weather by movie," and he found Uncle Sam's weather bureau ready to co-operate with him. The forecasts were printed by the local official in charge of weather matters on celluloid films from which the emulsion had been removed, and were turned over to the theater authorities, who had them projected as an informative interlude between shows of comedy and tragedy.

Since then the display of weather information on screens has spread to 15 cities and 27 theaters. Though the theaters do not open until six or seven o'clock in the evening, after the afternoon papers containing weather forecasts have been issued, it is believed that the information reaches many persons who would not otherwise receive it.

Entirely independent of the "movie" weather reports, wireless is coming into use for spreading weather news on land after having already proved itself to be invaluable on water. Arrangements have been made to have forecasts for Illinois distributed by wireless from Illinois, in that state, to points within a radius of 125 miles that are equipped with the necessary receiving apparatus. It is proposed to send the messages at a slow rate in order that amateurs may take them, as most of the operators in reach of the sending station will be of this class.

Great Falls to Be Harnessed for the District

IN less than five years it is not improbable that the District will be using in its street-lighting system and in other ways electric energy from Great Falls, while the federal government will at the same time be using thousands of kilowatts of current in its various activities and a large surplus will be available for sale to the public.

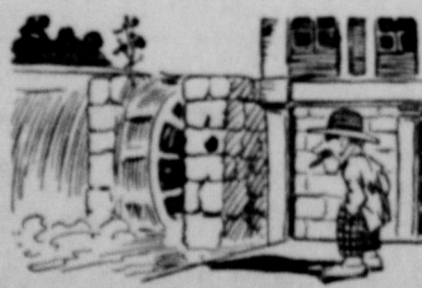
This five-year estimate was given as conservative by Colonel Langitt, who made the most recent survey of the power possibilities, and it is thought that under present conditions the work could be completed in a less period of time.

This estimate also took into account necessary delays in obtaining title to overflow lands and other rights so that if this phase of the work were expedited the actual construction work could be completed probably in three or four years.

The army engineers, who undoubtedly will be entrusted with the job, will be able to draw upon much valuable experience in their corps, for the design of the dam which is to impound the waters of the Potomac is practically the same as that of the Gatun spillway dam in the Canal zone.

Like the isthmian prototype the Potomac dam will sweep across the space to be filled in an arc of a circle and will be surmounted by 18 gates which can be opened in time of flood. These gates will be designed so as to allow the passage of all surplus water even in such volumes as in 1889, when the highest known point was reached. Provision will also be made for the passage of ice through the gates, a problem which was not encountered in the Panama canal work.

In addition to the main dam which will keep the lake at the 115-foot level, there will be an intake dam 119 feet high protecting the power house, which will lie within the District on the north side of the river.



GREAT PLAINS WHEAT

Disked Corn Land Gives Most Satisfactory Results.

Little Difference Noted Following Fall and Spring Plowing—Green Manuring Is Most Expensive Method Under Trial.

"When the differences in value of the yields of spring wheat are less than the difference in cost of production, then cost becomes the determining factor," is one of twelve conclusions drawn from extensive experimental work carried on by 14 stations over a series of years and dealt with at length in United States department of agriculture Bulletin No. 214, "Spring Wheat in the Great Plains Area.—Relations of Cultural Methods to Production." The Great Plains area includes parts of ten states, 40,000 square miles of territory, taking in much of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and parts of Colorado, Wyoming, New Mexico and Texas. In these states 14 stations have worked on these spring-wheat problems.

Among the general conclusions brought out by a study of the results at the 14 stations is one that shows the average difference in the yields of spring wheat following fall plowing and spring plowing is very small. At most stations the advantage of one over the other depends upon the season. The data obtained indicate the importance of understanding the general principles that govern the observed seasonal variations and the importance of adjusting this work to the general economy of farm organization.

Disked corn ground has given consistently high yields. This, together with the low cost of this preparation for wheat, has resulted in its uniform showing of the greatest profit per acre at those stations where it has been possible to raise wheat at a profit and the least loss at those stations where wheat has been raised only at a loss. The realization of these profits, however, depends upon the successful growth of corn as a general farm crop in competition with other crops, according to the deductions drawn in this bulletin.

Subsoiling, as compared with wheat stubble fall plowed without subsoiling, has been of doubtful utility as a means of increasing yields. As a means of overcoming drought it is without value.

Green manuring is the most expensive method under trial. It resembles a fallow in that it requires the use of the land for two years for the production of one harvested crop with the added expense of seed and seeding. There is a saving of cultivation during the spring while the green manure crop is growing, but this is offset by the necessity of plowing to turn the crop under and is not sufficient to make up for the cost of seed and seeding. Yields have not been commensurate with the increased cost of production. It is hardly fair to charge the whole cost of green manuring to the one crop that immediately follows it as is done in this bulletin. It should have a cumulative effect in building up the soil or remedying its deficiency in organic matter. The evidence shows that on normal soils in the Great Plains at least in the first years of the work little effect from green manuring is shown on other than the first crop.

One fact standing out prominently is that cultivation is not an unalloyed solution of the problem of drought. It will doubtless alleviate it to some extent but can never fully overcome it. At different times and in different sections certain methods have been exploited as to the solution of the problem of dry farming. Each of these systems may have merit, but any and all fall far short of the panacea under all conditions.

Where work has been carried on for several years with no material difference in yield obtained under the various methods, the bulletin indicates that more freedom may be used by the farmer in planning his operations. If spring plowing, fall plowing, or disking, after some intertilled crop, gives practically the same yields the rational thing to do is to take advantage of this fact. It is desirable to plow when it can be done most economically for men and teams. The same way in disking the land.

Pedigree Trees.
J. P. Stewart, an eastern authority on orcharding, recently stated in a public talk that "pedigree" trees are still on the fence of horticultural opinion. The influence of scion selection on young orchard trees in a Pennsylvania experiment was not conclusive, he said, but was slightly in favor of such selection.

Cement Floor for Swine.
A cement feeding floor is a joy to any lover of swine. It is rather expensive to commence with, but its durability makes it a paying investment in the long run.

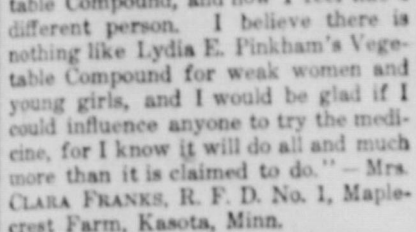
Brick makes a fairly good feeding floor, but to be effective requires a deep foundation of broken stone, sand and cinders, and this is expensive.

Securing "Set" of Alfalfa.
One of the most successful plans for securing a good "set" of alfalfa is to sow it in the corn at the last cultivation. Soil conditions usually are excellent at that time, weeds have been held well in check and the shade aids in protecting the young alfalfa plants while conserving the moisture.

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.



Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Stability of United States.
The Constitution of the United States of America was adopted in 1789. In that year the French revolution began. Since 1789 Europe has been remade. Among the nations four stand out as "ancient" England, Russia, Denmark and Spain. Yet in the past century and a quarter those countries have lived through governmental changes that show beside the stability of the United States rule as exceeding large and significant "shifts."

Year After Year.
"They can't fool all the people all the time."
"But the summer hotel proprietor manages to stick us for two weeks of it."

Her Chance Good.
"It's a case of love at first sight."
"Well, maybe it will work out all right. I took four years to select my husband, and look what I got."

The Style.
Artist—Your wife's portrait will be a speaking one.
Customer—Couldn't you make it more on the order of still life?

Naturally.
"Wasn't that a terrible fight among the animals in the zoo?"
"Yes, one of the keepers told me it was a beastly row."

Because some London streets are too narrow for motor omnibuses to be turned around, vehicles are being tried with controlling apparatus at each end.

GOOD FOOD WASTED

Great Need for Improvement in Methods.

Writer Points Out Evil in Practice of "Limiting Supply"—Tons of Fish Left to Rot Because Dealers Wouldn't Take It.

As we approached the city on the river boat my companion pointed to the lowlands on either side of the river and said: "Here is where most of our asparagus is raised." Then he added with a faint smile: "And here is where they had the great conflagration of asparagus."

"Conflagration of asparagus?" I repeated. "What do you mean?"
"Oh, the prices weren't high enough to suit the controllers of the market. So they burned up a few dollars' worth of asparagus to limit the supply."

Lately I have been seeing a man who spent the summer fishing with nets, not for pleasure merely, but for a living, writes John D. Barry in the New York Telegram. I asked him what kind of living is provided. He shrugged his shoulders. "There's nothing in it for the fishermen," he said. "They're at the mercy of the big dealers. One day, for example, we had a big haul of shad. We left it on the beach to rot, tons of it. There was no use in our sending it to market. The dealers didn't want it. There wasn't enough profit in it for them to bother with it."

"Does that kind of thing happen very often?" I asked.
He smiled in derision. "It happens all the time. There's enough fish thrown away every week to provide food for thousands of families." Then he became excited. "The big dealers here have everything their own way. The fish industry is one of the biggest monopolies. It's a disgraceful tyranny whatever they like. The small fish, such as perch, they hate to have anything to do with. They consider the profit not worth their while. So there's an immense waste in small fish alone. And yet such fish is very good eating and could be supplied cheaply to the people."

In Paris there is a great market, called Les Halles. There the French producers from many miles around send their produce. As early as eleven o'clock at night, in the country districts, the rumble of the carts begins, on the way with their foodstuffs to feed the big city. In the early morning the activity in Les Halles makes a great spectacle. Visitors go in swarms to see it. Large quantities of fresh supplies are sold at auction to the hotel and restaurant keepers. And all over the vast place there are booths for sale of produce to the smaller buyers. These include the tradesmen with small shops in different parts of Paris. The market stocked in the early morning, is cleaned out by night. From the producers it exacts a percentage for the sales. In this way the producers and the consumers are easily and conveniently brought together to the advantage of both.

In London, at Covent Garden, a similar system exists, and in many of the continental cities. A few American cities are developing large free markets. A great public market ought to exist in every city and it ought to be under the control of the city for the benefit, not of the few, but of all the people. It would protect both those who supply the food and those who consume the food. It would eliminate a vast amount of waste, including the waste that directly and indirectly results from the artificial limits imposed on the food supply, putting beyond the reach of vast numbers of people food liberally supplied by the bounty of nature and cheaply produced and delivered.

Some day we shall see that our present ways of trafficking in food means trafficking in human life.

A Valuable "First Aid"

in sickness of the Stomach, in liver and bowel disorders and in general weakness can be found in

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

It helps Nature provide the necessary digestive properties required for the perfect assimilation of food, thus creating and maintaining better health at all times. You should try it.

Be Sure You Get HOSTETTER'S

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Bleeding Pills. See the testimonials in the back of the box. Write for booklet and testimonials. 18-cent size. Bleeding Pills 12-cent size. Bleeding Pills 1-cent size.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A certain preparation of herbs. Helps to revive and restore. For restoring color and beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Sold at all Druggists.

Why Suffer With Pellagra?

Baugh's Improved Pellagra Remedy will cure you. It has cured and is now curing others. It is not an experiment. Our long experience is back of it. You run no risk. Let us tell you all about it. Baugh's Improved Pellagra Remedy, Co., Carson Hill, Ala.

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Would Be Interesting.
"Did you hear about Mrs. Wombat's party?" Inquired one lady. "Mrs. Piffle is invited."
"Here's the interesting point," said another. "Mrs. Flubdub isn't invited."
"Dear me! And did you hear how Mrs. Soandso snubbed Mrs. Vaz Squawk?"
"Hum!" remarked a passing editor. "Judging by the interest the women take in the same, I think I had better get out a column of social activities."

So Paw Says.
Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a leading citizen?
Paw—A leading citizen, son, is a man whose example it isn't always safe to follow.

No Mistake About It.
"A man's home ought to be the dearest spot in the world to him."
"When the bills are coming in, it is."

Doesn't Miss It.
"Does your furnace smoke to a disagreeable extent, Mrs. Jags?"
"No, but my husband does."

Before the war there were 5,000 German waiters and barbers in London.

The Best Mill

Cannot grind good flour from poor wheat, nor can the human body get good health from food and drink which is not fitted to the individual.

Right food—the kind the system requires, goes a long way toward putting one on **The Road to Wellville.**

This road leads to comfort, happiness and long life.

Grape-Nuts

is a delicious food scientifically prepared from wheat and barley.

In the making, the starch of the grains is partially pre-digested for quick and easy assimilation—and furnishes the nourishment Nature requires for the daily rebuilding of body and brain.

It pays to keep oneself in the highest condition of physical and mental vigor.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

The difficult part of the winter wardrobe; upon just that is a question that is to be decided in two direct severely plain tail skirt, cut shoe-top, stately wide, or a p chosen, to be worn coat having a fl log, plain, rather sleeves and a final and inconspicuous plain, tailored suit back" each season, so that it never ways with us. We of own style into leg modes. Then there are new lines. Among show the influence which has inspired so many and such



Ribbons and lace of the faces of a young many home. A cap is shown picture given her fifty cents. It has the lovely colors are dyed. Jonquill and blue are great. It takes a yard of inches wide to make narrow ribbon, on less in width, to make ribbon flowers and that decorate it. lace edges the wide about the cap. T is a five-inch wide to form two inches wide and on the wider strip is about the face, an gathered along one to form the center. To make the edge to the ribbon stitching to form elastic band that the narrow

Development of Redingote Style



The difficult part of making ready the winter wardrobe now, lies in deciding upon just what one wants. It is a question of the street suit that is to be decided, a safe answer lies in two directions at least. The severely plain tailored suit, with plain skirt, cut shoe-top length and moderately wide, or a plaited skirt, may be chosen, to be worn with a semifitted coat having a flaring skirt portion, long, plain, rather close-fitting coat sleeves and a finish of bone buttons and inconspicuous stitching. The plain, tailored suit does not "come back" each season, for the simple reason that it never goes out. It is always with us. With some variation of lines or length or fullness it brings its own style into line with the passing modes. Then there are suits on decidedly new lines. Among them those that show the influence of the redingote which has inspired the designers of so many and such varied models. A fine example of this style is shown in the picture and it is safe to pin one's faith to it. In this suit the skirt is not extremely wide. It has a flat panel at the front and back and is shaped to flare, with inverted plaits where the side gores are set in. It should be shorter than it is pictured here, extending not more than an inch or two below the top of the average walking shoe. It fits smoothly (but not tight) about the hips, and fastens at the side. The long coat is long-waisted, with the slightly curving line at the underarm seam which makes of it a semifitted model. It is becomingly double-breasted, and this is a point that women will do well to consider, for it does much for the figure. The straight loose-fitting sleeves are finished with a narrow cuff of velvet, headed with a band of skunk fur. The collar and belt are of the fur also. Silk ornaments, a cord and cloth-covered buttons give the spice of variety to the composition of the coat.

Ribbon and Lace in Headwear



Ribbons and laces continue to set off the faces of maids and matrons during many hours of the day at home. A cap is shown at the left of the picture given here which sells for fifty cents. It may be had in any of the lovely colors into which ribbons are dyed. Jonquil yellow, rose color, and blue are great favorites just now. It takes a yard of ribbon about five inches wide to make it, and a yard of narrow ribbon, one inch or a little less in width, to make the three small ribbon flowers and the short loops that decorate it. A yard of shadow lace edges the wide ribbon for a frill about the cap. This lace is bought in a five-inch width and split lengthwise to form two strips, one three inches wide and one two inches wide. The wider strip is used for the frill about the face, and the narrower is gathered along one edge with a plaque to form the center of the crown. To make the cap sew the lace edge to the ribbon with two rows of stitching to form a casing for an elastic band that is to be run in it. Sew the narrower lace strip to the other edge of the ribbon and run a gathering thread along its outer edge. Pull the thread up tightly and fasten it securely to form the center of the cap crown. Place a little ribbon flower here to finish it. Cut a length of elastic cord just long enough to extend about the head, and run in the casing formed of the lace, joining the ends. The small ribbon flowers are made of five petals each, either cut from the ribbon and made separately or formed by gathering the ribbon to simulate petals. Millinery stamens are used for the centers. A very wide ribbon is used for the cap at the right. It is shaped to the head by means of narrow tucks into which small cords are run. A bow of narrower ribbon trims the front, and hanging loops and ends of very narrow ribbon are placed at the back, all of the same color as the cap. Four buckles, made of tiny chiffon roses in blue, yellow, pink and lavender or pale green require patient and efficient work in making. A frill of cream-colored lace falls under the ribbon frill about the face. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

HE ASKED THE RIGHT MAN

Railroad Man Has His Curiosity Satisfied in a Startling Manner.

A Louisville attorney and a railroad man who has his "stop-over" here went to a theater the other night. The railroad man saw a flashily dressed, red-faced, sporty-looking individual sitting in one of the boxes. "Who is that tough person sitting in the box?" the railroad man asked pleasantly. "He looks like a drunken burglar." "That," said the attorney, "is my cousin." The railroad man gasped a couple of times before he could get a grip on himself. Then a smile spread over his face as he remarked: "Well, I went straight to headquarters for information, didn't I?"—Louisville Times.

FOUND HEALTH IN CARDUI

Oklahoma Lady Says She Visited Four States Seeking Health, But Did Not Find It Until She Took Cardui.

Henryetta, Okla.—Mrs. Anna Hileman, of this place, says that she suffered for 8 years with headache, backache, and other complaints caused from womanly troubles, and that she had been to Colorado, Dakota, Missouri, and Kansas seeking health and never found it until she took Cardui. She says she was given up and was told that she had cancer and was confined to her bed for three months. She further says: "We then moved here and after moving here, the druggist here in Henryetta, Okla., told my husband about Cardui and gave him a Birthday Almanac, and I read the testimonials and began taking it, and could see after I had taken the second bottle it was doing me good, and so I have kept it up. I would not do without it in the house. When I feel tired and nervous after doing a hard day's work it seems to rest me and make me feel fresh. Today I am a well woman and I know that Cardui... has cured me. I can do all my own work and washing and house cleaning now without ever giving out. I have several friends right here in town who have been unable to do their work for years but are now up, since taking a couple of bottles of Cardui. I weigh 145 pounds, and am always well. When I commenced taking it one year ago, I only weighed 100 pounds." All druggists sell Cardui, the woman's tonic. Try it if you need a remedy of this kind. Get a bottle today.

So Friendly.

The women who called just because they couldn't get out of it were met at the door by the maid. "My mistress is taking her beauty sleep," she said. "How long does it take her?" asked one of the women. "Oh, less than half an hour." "She looks it," said the other woman in a whisper to her friend. Then they left their cards and trotted along.

Why Just in the Movies?

"There's one thing in the movies; you can always tell what's coming after the picture of the man at home with his wife bending over him waiting to light his cigar." "Why, I never noticed. What does come next?" "A picture of the man writing a check."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

Skirting the Difficulty.

She—How do you like my skirt, dearie? He—Well, pet, I suppose it's all right; but isn't it a bit long for a skirt?

GETTING RID OF INVENTOR

How General Miles Handled Wild-eyed Man With Bulletproof Army Coat.

When General Miles was a the head of the army he used to be continually besieged by cranks with pneumatic firing guns, dirigible war balloons and other martial inventions. But the general would weed these cranks out with admirable speed. An inventor in his office one day tells of a curious incident in this relation. A card was brought in and laid before the general. "Oh, send him in," said Miles. "His business won't take more than a minute or two." So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands. "General," he said, "I have here"—and he took out a small parcel—"a bulletproof army coat. If the government would adopt this—" "Put it on; put it on!" said General Miles. And he rang the bell. The clerk appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat. "Jones," said the general, "tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge and—" "Excuse me, general," I forgot something," interrupted the inventor. And with a hunted look he disappeared.

The Whole Truth.

The reputation of children for telling the truth about their elders was enhanced in Massachusetts recently when Governor Walsh, attending the dedication of a public building, addressed a number of pupils in the elementary grades. By way of giving his youthful audience an object lesson in various forms of patriotic service, the governor pointed to his military aid, who was in a gold-laced uniform, and asked: "Who is this man?" "He is a soldier." "What does he do?" "Fights for his country." "Who am I?" "The governor." "What do I do?" "Nothing," chorused the children, who, incredible as it may seem, had not been coached beforehand.

What Women Will Do.

Suppose you tried to think what fashion never could do. Wouldn't you have fixed on furs in summer as the final impossibility? And yet they did wear furs this summer with the thermometer at 84, the humidity at 91, the breeze absent, and in that month in which the Bastille fell and the Declaration of Independence was signed! Of course you left your coat at home during those dog days?—Collier's Weekly.

FACE BATHING WITH

Cuticura Soap Most Soothing to Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by little touches of Cuticura Ointment to red, rough, itching and pimply surfaces. Nothing better for the skin, scalp, hair and hands than these super-creamy emollients. Why not look your best as to your hair and skin? Sample each free by mail with book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Absolutely Necessary.

Mr. Moss (at the art gallery)—This catalogue's an absolute swindle. Here's no prices in it. Mrs. Moss—What! You weren't thinking of buying any? Mr. Moss—Thertainly not. But how can you be expected to appreciate pictures if you don't know the prices of them?

The Last Straw.

"What do you suppose killed that old miser?" "I suppose he found he was spending his breath."

Telephone lines are to be extended to Tromsø, Norway, 200 miles north of the arctic circle.

Mutual Benefit.

"Why do you send your wife and daughters to the seashore while you stay at home?" "We're all more comfortable," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls hate to see me in a wilted collar and I'm very much annoyed by their bathing suits."

It Made a Difference.

"How far is it to the next town?" the motorist asked the farmer along the road. "Bout ten miles as the crow flies," said the farmer. "Yes, I know," said the motorist. "but you see, the crow's riding with me today."

Take Along a Hammer.

She—Have you been up to break bread with the new bridegroom yet? He—No, I'm not feeling very strong.

Skirts should be held high enough to escape the mud and low enough to escape criticism.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Mistakes are as common as the acknowledgment thereof is uncommon.

Makes Rapid Headway

Kidney disease often advances so rapidly that many a person is firmly in its grasp before aware of its progress. Prompt attention should be given the slightest symptom of kidney disorder. If there is a dull pain in the back, headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, worn-out feeling, or if the kidney secretions are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well recommended.

A Texas Case

D. C. Cole, Depot St., Bastrop, Texas, says: "Doctors told me my case was developing into Bright's disease. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment and I had had dizzy spells. My ankles swelled and there were puffy sacs under my eyes. Doctors did me little good and it remained for Doan's Kidney Pills to cure me. I am grateful to them."



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

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 39-1915.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

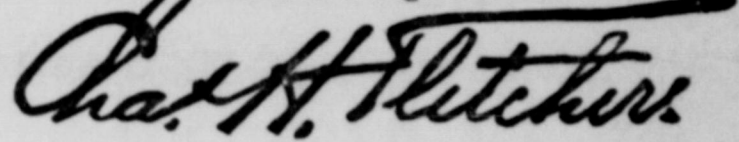
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Two Birds Indicted.

The complaints against the robin have dwelt on his fondness for cherries, strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, pears, peaches, prunes, grapes and even olives in California. The bluebirds' consumption of cultivated fruits seems more limited, being practically confined to cherries, raspberries and blackberries, and its fruit-eating period is very short, being only from late fall to early spring when the insects which it prefers are scarce.

Experienced.

"What experience have you had?" demanded the hotel proprietor to the applicant for the position of manager. "Experience? Why say, I've had a home in the country for years, and every friend I've got in the world owns an automobile."

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to non-sensitive—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and manual effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the most delicate white, colored or woolen fabrics, makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remembers without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woolens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 5 washings 25 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send the 10 stamps to S. & RICHARDS 63, Sherman Bldg.—Adv.

How It Was.

"Your wife came from a fine old family, didn't she?" "No; she brought them with her."—Judge.

A man may take your word for it in other matters, but he desires to personally investigate the fresh paint.

A good many cases of love in a cottage turn out badly through lack of the cottage.

Bowdoinham, Me., reports catching a boneless shad. It has been named "the Burbank."

Charity also uncovers a lot of our neighbors' sins.

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

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

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



Brentwood

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

Kuykendall Rogers.

In the presence of relatives and closest friends a pretty wedding occurred this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock when Miss Mary Rogers and Geo. Paul Kuykendall were united in marriage at the home of the brides brother, Dr. R. L. Rogers, 1916 Tyler street.

In the room where the impressive ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Ernest C. Mobley, a profusion of cosmos, roses, ferns, goldenrods were effectively used.

The bride, attired in a blue traveling suit with accessories to match, entered with the groom to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Stivers and during the ceremony "The Flower Song" was softly played.

After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kuykendall left in their auto for the East Ranch, near McLean, where they will make an extended visit.

Miss Rogers has made her home in Amarillo for sometime with her brother, Dr. R. L. Rogers, and has a host of friends here. Mr. Kuykendall is cashier of the Black Water Valley State Bank at Muleshoe, Texas, at which place they will make their home after the 30th of this month.—Daily Panhandle.

B. Y. P. U. Social.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nunn was the scene Saturday evening of a very enjoyable entertainment given for the B. Y. P. U. Society and its friends. A program of contests and games had been planned for the occasion and were entered into enthusiastically by the big crowd.

Refreshments of punch and cake were served to about forty guests. Mrs. Nunn was assisted in entertaining by Miss Almy Nunn.

Missionary Notes.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary of the Methodist church met Tuesday afternoon at the regular hour with sixteen members present, who heartily enjoyed a program taken from "Missionary Voice."

Next week will be our lesson in the bible study, "The Acts of the Apostles." Everybody come. Supt. Publicity.

Mr. and Mrs. Kuykendall arrived here Monday night and spent a couple of day at the East ranch.

Mrs. Kuykendall, as Miss Mary Vesta Rogers, spent several years in McLean and has many friends here who wish her a happy and prosperous life.

Study Club Notes.

The last special program sent out by the State Federation of Women's Clubs was carried out in full Friday afternoon when the Study Club met at the home of Mrs. Homer Crabtree. Nine members were present and splendid papers, talks and discussions were had.

For a while lessons will be compiled from the Geographic Magazine. Following is the program for Friday, Oct. 22nd: Subject—Washington; It's Beginning; It's Growth, and It's Future.

1. Who selected the site for the capital building?
2. What was the population of the United States at this time?
3. In what year did the Continental Congress discuss the advisability of setting up a capital?
4. Describe the location for the capital—Mrs. Holt.
5. Who laid the conner stone?
6. Who planned the work for the building?
7. How does Washington rank among the capitals of the earth in population?
8. How old is the Washington Elm Tree?
9. Describe the Washington Monument—Mrs. Patterson.
10. What are the names of the avenues in our capital?
11. What symbol will be established to represent a union between the North and South?
12. The United States Treasury—Mrs. Veatch.
13. Temple of Scottish Rite—Mrs. Denson.
14. What did Mrs. Taft do in the development of the Potomac Park?
15. What is the population supposed to be at the beginning of the next century?

Taken from the Geographic Magazine, March, 1915.

Are You Satisfied.

With your present position, prospects for the future, or the wages you now receive? IF SO, we desire simply to present our compliments and best wishes. IF NOT, the following should interest you:

Our specialty has been the remedying of the above, that is, the bettering of position and raising of salary. We are receiving almost daily letters of thanks from former students of our college who are now holding Bookkeeping, Stenographic, and Office positions.

In many cases, less than a year ago, they were earning from \$3 to \$6 per week. Their average salary at the present time is from \$8 to \$15 per week; their working hours before coming to school were from 7:00 to 6:00, now they are from 8:30 to 5:00. You will easily appreciate the fact that their work is more congenial and surroundings more pleasant.

In every case, these students report improved results, increase of salary, or promotions to new positions, all of which they attribute to the Business Training and foundation they gain while a student of the Bowie Commercial College.

If you would like to know just what our business training has done for hundreds of others; what it consists of; the possibilities it holds out for you; in fact, full information in regard to the advantages of a business training over that of any other technical training, write, phone or call and, without any responsibility on your part whatever, we will lay the facts before you.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Bowie, Texas.

Mrs. J. R. Hindman and Doc Fort were called to Silvertown Sunday night to the bedside of their Mother who was seriously ill at that place. They returned Tuesday and report her condition as somewhat improved. J. W. Kibler took them overland in his car.

Citation by Publication.

The State of Texas, County of Gray. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County Greeting.

You are hereby commanded to summon E. F. Simmons, Wm. H. Stephens, C. L. Maple, Lillian Maple, A. J. Lee, W. H. H. Stephens, Cordelia A. Stephens and William A. Jackson by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in the McLean News, a newspaper published at McLean in Gray County, Texas, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Gray County to be holden at the court house thereof in LeFors, Texas, on the 4th, Monday in October A. D. 1915, the same being the 25th, day of October 1915, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on 14th, day of September A. D. 1915, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said court No. 512 wherein Sol Wintroub is plaintiff and E. F. Simmons, Wm. H. Stephens, C. L. Maple, Lillian E. Maple, A. J. Lee, W. H. H. Stephens, Cordelia A. Stephens and William A. Jackson are defendants, said petition alleging that plaintiff is the owner and holder two promissory vendor lien notes. The first which was executed by E. F. Simmons and payable to Thomas R. White Jr. dated October the 9th, 1908, Due October the 9th, 1911, and given as a part of the consideration for Survey No. 43, in Block 25, Certificate No. 12-2026, H. & G. N. Ry. Co. Original Grantee containing Six Hundred and Forty acres and situated in Gray County, Texas, that a contract and vendor's lien was expressly retained in the deed from Thomas R. White Jr. to E. F. Simmons against the above described land to secure the payment of said note. The said note has been duly transferred to plaintiff and same is past due and unpaid and plaintiff sues for his debt in the sum of \$1977.76 including principal, interest and attorney's fees, together with the foreclosure of his vendor's and contract lien as provided by law and all costs. Plaintiff also alleges that he is owner and holder of a certain vendor's lien note Date December the 10th, 1910, due two years after date and for the sum of \$1924.00 and was given in part payment for the South half of the above described Survey and a lien reserved against said land to secure the payment of this note. That there is now past due and unpaid on said note \$2782.26 and the lien reserved to secure its payment is in all second and inferior to the lien reserved to secure the payment of the Thomas R. White Jr. note hereinbefore set out. All defendants herein named except E. F. Simmons are liable and bound for the payment of said first described note herein. Plaintiff sues to recover his debt due on the said Thomas R. White Jr. note and for the foreclosure of the lien reserved by the vendor to secure the payment of said note against the land described and that same be sold and that the proceeds derived therefrom be applied first to the plaintiff's debt due on the Thomas H. White Jr. note and the balance if any remains to be applied on plaintiff's second lien note herein set forth for legal and equitable relief, both general and special and all costs of suit.

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

Witness, C. L. Upham, Clerk of the District Court of Gray County, Texas.

Given under my hand and the seal of said court, in LeFors, Texas, this the 14th, day of September A. D. 1915.
C. L. Upham, Clerk of the District court of Gray county, Texas.

(Seal)
A true copy of the original. W. S. Copeland, Sheriff of Gray county, Texas.

An Editor Gets Rich

The heading of this article certainly further evidence of prosperity in this community. Last week the Mrs. Editor sent the editor's summer pantaloons to the Woodward renevator. Upon exploring the pockets one of the employees dug out a \$5.00 bill and returned the same to the wife of our bosom (she kept it). The first point is we must have had five dollars and the great point is that Woodward laundry was too honest to ignore the find and commend that institution to all persons who belong to "our" class of money toters, or to any and all persons whose clothes become entangled with the grime of toil. They take the dirt out and send the money home to your wife. We want to get the photo of the person who found \$5.00 in a pair of our editorial breeches.—Canadian Record.



Everything In

SHOES

GLOVES

And

DRY GOODS

McLean Shoe Store

Autumn Is Here

Time for building sheds and windbreaks for the stock. We have all kinds of building material on hand. But we especially announce to you that we have now in transit a car of cheap lumber which might be just what you would want for these out-buildings.

The price will be right and the mills tell us the grade will be good compared with the price.

Come in and see us. We love good company.

Phone 3

Cicero Smith
Lumber Company

Bankrupt Stock Sell's.

The Overton Hardware Co. stock was sold by Receiver Dorsey Wednesday afternoon and the successful bidder was L. Jacobson of Amarillo, who paid nine hundred and five dollars for the stock and fixtures. The accounts and notes were purchased by J. F. Faulkner for three hundred and sixty-five dollars.

Dentistry.

If you are in need of Dental services it will be to your interest to call on Dr. T. B. Jones of Amarillo who will be in McLean from Monday Oct. 18 to Friday Oct. 22. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

Respectfully,

T. B. Jones D. D. S.

Read the News.

FIRST CLASS
Hardware

Let us supply your hardware needs, we try to keep a full stock of everything usually kept in a first class hardware store. Shelf and heavy hardware, builders hardware, enamelware, queensware, glassware, and the thousand and one little things that go to make a complete stock.

Hardware for Hard
Wear

McLean Hardware
Company

THE PLACE TO
SAVE MONEY

We are well prepared to take care of your dry goods wants. Dont fail to give us a trial.

A big line of men and boy's suits and at saving prices.

Ladies and Misses' coats and suits. The latest styles--fur and braid trimmings--with patch pockets.

Save Your
Duplicate Bills

When you get \$25 worth bring them and get a beautiful RUG

Absolutely Free

Just come in and let us show you our stock. We are anxious to please you and we can save you money.

Yours truly,

T. J. COFFEY

L. Jacobson, the Salvage Merchant of Amarillo Has Bought the Overton Hardware Stock

At THIRTY CENTS on the dollar and is willing to sacrifice all that is possible for the next two days—wholesale and retail. So come and get yours at your own price. The stock consists of Dishes, Shelf Hardware of all kinds, Implements, Stoves, Harness, Wagons. A big assortment of dishes. In fact, most anything you want.

This Stock Will Be Moved To Amarillo Monday Morning

DON'T WAIT, BUT COME IMMEDIATELY!

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

Don't forget Luke when you go to a shave.

W. Turner is a new reader of the News.

Castings, tubes and patch-McLean Hardware.

J. T. Howel has our subscription renewed. His mother and father-in-law.

Washed and pressed. Luke & Vester.

Mr. J. T. Howell and V. Williams filled their appointment at Groom Sunday.

Free Sewing machine is available at McLean Hdw. Co.

Richardson is this week making a visit from his mother Mrs. W. Morgan of Amarillo.

There is no obligation to see our samples before buying a suit. Luke & Vester.

City Clerk Upham was a visitor from LeFors the last of the week.

Pekin Yam sweet potatoes per bushel. A. T. Wilson.

Miss Guill returned Sunday to visit to his home stead in Mexico.

Free Sewing Machine is available at McLean Hdw.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bourne visited with friends at Clarita the latter part of last week and also enjoyed the Donkey Fair.

The Mothers Club will meet this afternoon at the school building.

The Amarillo steam laundry guarantees satisfaction. Luke & Vester.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Webb and family visited friends in the city the first of the week.

Phone us your milk wants—16—King & Carver.

Lost—Buggy cushion Saturday somewhere in the business part of town. Finder please notify J. D. Rowden.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bassel of Oelwein, Ia., arrived Wednesday for a visit with the D. Bassel family.

Just received a car load of McCormock and Deering corn Binders. McLean Hardware Company.

Miss Winnie Floyd spent Saturday and Sunday in Canyon a guest of friends.

For Sale—1 span young mules. For price and terms see W. B. Upham at the McLean Hardware.

Let us show you our samples on made to measure suits, we can save you money. Luke & Vester.

Mrs. R. H. Collier of Amarillo was a guest in the Dorsey and Hedrick homes this week.

Meat Market, Restaurant and ice house next door to Earps' Confectionary. King & Carver.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kunkle have returned from a delightful three weeks visit to the former's old home in Illinois.

The Negro Minstrel show Monday night played to an enormous crowd and the performance was in every way worthy.

Charlie Cook has returned from Dallas, where he has been for a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. S. O. Cook.

The grain market locally, is very slow in opening up and so far we have heard of no bids for either kaffir or corn.

Dr. R. G. Powell of Baird, Texas, was a visitor in the home of A. A. Calahan this week. Dr. Powell has considerable holdings in this vicinity and has visited here a number of times.

Mrs. John B. Vannoy spent several days in Fort Worth this week attending the Annual meet of the Eastern Star. Mrs. Vannoy is Worthy Matron of the local lodge and went as their delegate.

Walter Caldwell went over to Hereford the latter part of last week where he purchased a car load of sheep, which he later sold to George Colebank. Mr. Colebank will feed them for the market.

N. B. Gragg returned the first of the week from an extended stay at Pampa and other points on the plains.

Mrs. D. H. Nunn has been enjoying a visit from her brother Robert Harold, of Guyman, Okla.

Good five roomhouse and one half acre of ground in the south part of McLean, well and windmill. See or phone C. J. Cash.

J. M. Carpenter has had his subscription to the News and Dallas News renewed.

R. E. Dorsey and W. B. Upham have been busy the past few days invoicing the Overton Hdw. Co. stock.

Four good blooded brood sows that will farrow in about three or four weeks. For sale by W. W. Overton 1 mile southeast of McLean. Box 166

Mr. and R. J. Brisco left Monday for a visit with relatives at Elmer, Okla. They went overland in their car and made the 200 miles in 8 hours.

For Sale—22 head of full blooded Pekin ducks, 50 cents each. D. W. Turner, phone 11243.

Will Craig, R. D. Harris and Hulon Loyd have recently left for an overland trip through New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado.

Phone us the news—tell us where you are going, where you have been and who it is visiting you.

I have for exchange for same grade of cattle, six head of registered Hereford bulls, aged six and seven years. Mark Hussey, Mobeelie, Texas.

Mrs. Guill and Miss Lily left Tuesday where they will spend the winter at the home of Will Guill at Memphis. Miss Pearl will remain here.

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Miss Eunice Bullock of Mineral Wells arrived the first of the week and will make her home with her aunt, Mrs. Arthur Erwin, this winter. She came for the purpose of pursuing her musical studies under the direction of Miss McCurdy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Erwin are here visiting their daughter, Mrs. Alva Christian. They are enroute home from Vincent, Okla., where they had been at the bedside of their son, Charlie Erwin, who died at that place from blood poison.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid held a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. Watkins Wednesday afternoon. Local charity work was discussed and a committee on investigation appointed. It was also decided to send a box of winter things to the Presbyterian Orphans Home located at Itasca, Texas.

I have for sale six acres of land, 4 room house, five stall barn, buggy shed, and two corrals, with other improvements. Small bearing orchard, heavy rich land, \$1100.00. See or write C. S. Hunt McLean Texas.

M. C. Swafford and daughter returned the latter part of last week from a visit with relatives and friends at Hollis, Okla. Mr. Swafford says the McLean country still looks good to him.

The News has received a specimen of sweet potatoes grown by H. S. Holland which demonstrates the qualifications of the McLean country soil and the McLean climate and seasons for producing this delightful "fruit." Five of the potatoes which came from one hill are huge in size and indicate a production that would, if the same average maintained over the field, yield something like a thousand bushels to the acre.



ATEXAS WONDER
THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2036 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.



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Men's Hats--Hose--Work Shirts--Dress Shirts--Ties--Suspenders--Underwear, both for men and boys. Also have a splendid line of work trousers. Just received notice of a large shipment of gloves in the lined and unlined.

Furniture

We would like to call your attention to our furniture department. We are always getting new goods in this line and we invite comparison in both quality and price

We want to show you what we have and our prices before you send your order away we know we can sell you

We have just received a large shipment of floor covering--also linoleums for the stoves. Call and see us.

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While It Lasts

Today and tomorrow

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Haynes Grocery Company

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, Dawes and Riggs, his two old pensioners and comrades, await the coming of Brood's son, Frederic, to learn the contents of a wireless from Brood, but Frederic, after reading, throws it into the fire and leaves the room without a word. Frederic tells Lydia Desmond, his fiancée, that the message announces his father's marriage, and orders the house prepared for an immediate home-coming. Mrs. Desmond, the housekeeper and Lydia's mother, tries to cool Frederic's temper at the impending changes. Brood and his bride arrive. She wins Frederic's liking at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and veiled hostility to his son. Lydia and Mrs. Brood meet in the jade room, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. The room, dominated by a great gold Buddha, is furnished in oriental magnificence. Mrs. Brood, after a talk with Lydia, which leaves the latter puzzled, is startled by the appearance of Ranjab, Brood's Hindu servant. Mrs. Brood makes changes in the household and gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She tries to fathom the mystery of Brood's separation from his first wife, and his dislike of his son, but fails. Mrs. Brood fascinates Frederic. She begins to fear Ranjab in his uncanny appearances and disappearances, and Frederic, remembering his father's East Indian stories and firm belief in magic, fears unknown evil. Ranjab performs feats of magic for Dawes and Riggs. Frederic's father, jealous, unjustly orders his son from the dinner table as drunk. Yvonne follows Frederic to the jade-room and influences him to apologize to his father and the guests for his alleged lapse. Brood tells the story of Ranjab's life to his guests. "He killed a woman" who was unfaithful to him. Yvonne plays with Frederic's infatuation for her. Her husband warns her that the thing must not go on.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"It sounds rather ominous."
"If he waits long enough you may discover that you love him and his going would give you infinite pain. Then is the time for him to go."
"Good heavens!" he cried, in astonishment. "What a remarkable notion of the fitness—"

"That will be his chance to repay you for all that you have done for him, James," said she, as calm as a May morning.

"By love, you are a puzzle to me!" he exclaimed, and a fine moisture came out on his forehead.

"Let the boy alone, James," she went on earnestly. "He is—"

"See here, Yvonne," he broke in sternly, "that is a matter we can't discuss. You do not understand, and I cannot explain certain things to you. I came here just now to ask you to be fair to him, even though I may not appear to be. You are—"

"That is also a matter we cannot discuss," said she calmly.

"But it is a thing we are going to discuss, just the same," said he. "Sit down, my dear, and listen to what I have to say. Sit down!"

For a moment she faced him defiantly. He was no longer angry, and there lay the strength that opposed her. She could have held her own with him if he had maintained the angry attitude that marked the beginning of their interview. As it was, her eyes fell after a brief struggle against the dominant power in his, and she obeyed, but not without a significant tribute to his superiority in the shape of an indignant shrug.

He took one of her hands in his, and stroked it gently, even patiently. "I will come straight to the point, Frederic is falling in love with you. Wait! I do not blame him. He cannot help himself. No more could I, for that matter, and he has youth, which is a spur that I have lost. I have watched him, Yvonne. He is—to put it cold-bloodedly—losing his head. Leaving me out of the question altogether if you choose, do you think you are quite fair to him? I am not disturbed on your account or my own, but—well, can't you see what a crucial position we are likely to find ourselves—"

"Just a moment, James," she interrupted, sitting up very straight in the chair and meeting his gaze steadfastly. "Will you spare me the conjectures and come straight to the point, as you have said."

He turned a shade paler. "Well," he began deliberately. "It comes to this, my dear: One or the other of you will have to leave my house if this thing goes on."

She shot a glance of incredulity at his set face. Her body became rigid.

"You would serve me as you served his real mother, more than twenty years ago!"

"The cases are not parallel," said he, wincing.

"You drove her out of your house, James."

"I have said that we cannot discuss—"

"But I choose to discuss it," she said firmly. "The truth, please. You drove her out?"

"She made her bed, Yvonne," said he huskily.

"Did she leave you cheerfully, gladly, as I would go if I loved another, or did she plead with you—oh, I know it hurts! Did she plead with you to give her a chance to explain? Did she?"

"She was on her knees to me," he grated, the veins standing out on his temples.

Yvonne arose. She stood over him like an accusing angel.

"And to this day, James Brood—to this very hour, you are not certain that you did right in casting her off!"

"I tell you, I was certain—I was sure of—"

"The... why do you still love her?"
"Are you mad?" he gasped. "Good God, woman, how can you ask that question of me, knowing that I love you with all my heart and soul? How—"

"With all your heart, yes! But with your soul? No! That other woman has your soul. I have heard your soul speak and it speaks of her—yes, to her! Night after night, in your sleep, James Brood, you have cried out 'Matilde.' You have sobbed out your love for her, as you have been doing for twenty years or more. In your sleep, your soul has been with her. With me at your side, you have cried 'Matilde!' You have passed your hand over my face and murmured 'Matilde!' Not once have you uttered the word 'Yvonne!' And now, you come to me and say: 'We will come straight to the point! Well, now you may come straight to the point. But do not forget, in blaming me, that you love another woman!'"

He was petrified. Not a drop of blood remained in his face.
"It is some horrible, ghastly delusion. It cannot be true. Her name has not passed my lips in twenty years. It is not mentioned in my presence. I have not uttered that woman's name—"

"Then how should I know her name? Her own son does not know it, I firmly believe. No one appears to know it except the man who says he despises it."

"Dreams! Dreams!" he cried scornfully. "Shall I be held responsible for the unthinkable things that happen in dreams?"

"No," she replied significantly; "you should not be held accountable. She must be held accountable. You drove out her body, James, but not her spirit. It stands beside you every instant of the day and night. By day you do not see her, by night—ah, you tremble! Well, she is dead, they say. If she were still alive, I myself might tremble, and with cause."

"Before God, I love you, Yvonne. I implore you to think nothing of my maudlin in my sleep. They—they may come from a disordered brain. God knows, there was a time when I felt that I was mad, raving mad. These dreams are—"

To his surprise, she laid her hand gently on his arm.

"I pity you sometimes, James. My heart aches for you. You are a man—a strong, brave man, and yet you shrink and cringe when a voice whispers to you."



Of the Three, Lydia Alone Faced the Situation With Courage.

pers to you in the night. You sleep with your doubts awake. I am Matilde, not Yvonne, to you. I am the flesh on which that starved love of yours feeds; I represent the memory of all that you have lost."

"This is—madness!" he exclaimed, and it was not only wonder that filled his eyes. There was a strange fear in them too.

"I am quite myself, James," she said coolly. "Can you deny that you think of her when you hold me in your arms; can you—"

"Yes!" he almost shouted. "I can and do deny!"

"Then you are lying to yourself, my husband," she said quietly. He fairly gasped.

"Good God, what manner of woman are you?" he cried hoarsely. "A sorceress? A—but no, it is not true!"

She smiled. "All women are sorceresses. They feel. Men only think. Poor Frederic! You try to hate him, James, but I have watched you when you were not aware. You search his face intently, almost in agony—for what? For the look that was his mother's—for the expression you loved in—"

He burst out violently. "No! By heaven, you are wrong there, my sorceress! I am not looking for Matilde in Frederic's face."

"For his father, then?" she inquired slowly.
The perspiration stood out on his brow. He made no response. His lips were compressed.
"You have uttered her name at last," she said wonderingly, after a long wait.

Brood started. "I—I—Oh, this is torture!"

"We must mend our ways, James. It may please you to know that I shall overlook your mental faithfulness to me. You may go on loving Matilde. She is dead. I am alive. I have the better of her, there, ah—e? The day will come when she is dead in every sense of the word. In the meantime, I am content to enjoy life. Frederic is quite safe with me, James; safer than he is with you. And now let us have peace. Will you ring for tea?"

He sat down abruptly, starting at her with heavy eyes. She waited for a moment, and then crossed over to pull the old-fashioned bell-cord.

"We will ask Lydia and Frederic to join us, too," she said. "It shall be a family party, the five of us."

"Five?" he muttered.

"Yes," she said, without a smile. "Are you forgetting Matilde?"

CHAPTER X.

Of a Music-Master.

A month passed. Yvonne held the destiny of three persons in her hand. They were like figures on a chess board and she moved them with the sureness, the unerring instinct of any skilled disciple of the philosopher's game. They were puppets; she ranged them about her stage in swift-changing pictures and applauded her own effectiveness. There were no rehearsals. The play was going on all the time, whether tragedy, comedy or—chess.

Of the three, Lydia alone faced the situation with courage. She was young, she was good, she was inexperienced, but she saw what was going on beneath the surface with a clarity of vision that would have surprised an older and more practiced person; and, seeing, was favored with the strength to endure pain that otherwise would have been unendurable. She knew that Frederic was infatuated. She did not try to hide the truth from herself. The boy she loved was slipping away from her and only chance could set his feet back in the old path from which he blindly strayed. Her woman's heart told her that it was not love he felt for Yvonne. The strange mentor that guides her sex out of the ignorance of youth into an understanding of hitherto unrepresented questions revealed to her the nature of his feeling for this woman. He would come back to her in time she knew, chastened; the same instinct that revealed his frailties to her also defended his sense of honor. The unthinkable could never happen!

She judged Yvonne too in a spirit of fairness that was amazing when one considers the lack of perspective that must have been hers to contend with. Lydia could not think of her as evil, unamoral, base. This beautiful, warm-hearted, clear-eyed woman suggested nothing of the kind to her. It pleased her to play with the good-looking young fellow, and she made no pretense of secrecy about it. Lydia was charitable to the extent of blaming her only for an utter lack of conscience in allowing the perfectly obvious to happen so far as he was concerned. For her own gratification she was calmly inviting a tragedy which was likely to crush him without even so much as disturbing her peace of mind for an instant, after all was said and done. There was poison in the cup she handed out to him, and knowing this beyond dispute she allowed him to drink while she looked on and smiled. Lydia hated her for the pain she was storing up for Frederic, far more than she hated her for the anguish she, herself, was made to endure.

Her mother saw the suffering in the girl's eyes, but saw also the proud spirit that would have resented sympathy from one even so close as she. Down in the heart of that quiet reserved mother smoldered a hatred for Yvonne Brood that would have stopped at nothing had it been in her power to inflict punishment for the wrong that was being done. She too saw tragedy ahead, but her vision was broader than Lydia's. It included the figure of James Brood.

Lydia worked steadily, almost doggedly at the task she had undertaken to complete for the elder Brood. Every afternoon found her seated at the table in the study, opposite the stern-faced man who labored with her over the seemingly endless story of his life. Something told her that there were secret chapters which she was not to write. She wrote those that were to endure; the others were to die with him.

He watched her as she wrote, and his eyes were often hard. He saw the growing haggardness in her gentle, girlish face; the wistful, puzzled expression in her dark eyes. A note of tenderness crept into his voice and remained there through all the hours they spent together. The old-time brusqueness disappeared from his speech; the sharp authoritative tone was gone. He watched her with pity in his heart, for he knew it was ordained that one day he too was to hurt this loyal pure-hearted creature even as the others were wounding her now.

He frequently went out of his way to perform quaint little acts of courtesy and kindness that would have surprised him only a short time before. He sent theater and opera tickets to Lydia and her mother. He placed bouquets of flowers at the girl's end of the table, obviously for her alone. He sent her home—just around the corner

—in the automobile on rainy or blizzard days, but he never allowed her an instant's rest when it came to the work in hand, and therein lay the gentle shrewdness of the man. She was better off busy. There were times when he studied the face of Lydia's mother for signs that might show how her thoughts ran in relation to the conditions that were confronting all of them. But more often he searched the features of the boy who called him father.

Always, always there was music in the house. Behind the closed doors of the distant study, James Brood listened in spite of himself to the persistent thrumming of the piano downstairs. Always were the airs light and seductive; the dreamy, plaintive compositions of Strauss, Ziehrer and others of their kind and place. Frederic, with uncanny fidelity to the preferences of the mother he had never seen but whose influence directed him, affected the same general class of music that had appealed to her moods and temperament. Times there were, and often, when he played the very airs that she had loved, and then, despite his profound antipathy, James Brood's thoughts leaped back a quarter of a century and fixed themselves on love-scenes and love-times that would not be denied.

And again there were the wild, riotous airs that she had played with Faverelli, her soft-eyed music master! Accursed airs—accursed and accusing!

He gave orders that these airs were not to be played, but failed to make his command convincing for the reason that he could not bring himself to the point of explaining why they were distasteful to him. When Frederic thoughtlessly whistled or hummed fragments of those proscribed airs, he considered himself justified in commanding him to stop on the pretext that they were disturbing, but he could not use the same excuse for checking the song on the lips of his gay and impulsive wife. Sometimes he wondered why she persisted when she knew that he was annoyed. Her airy little apologies for her forgetfulness were of no consequence, for within the hour her memory was almost sure to be at fault again.

"Is there anything wrong with my hair, Mr. Brood?" asked Lydia, with a nervous little laugh.

They were in the study and it was ten o'clock of a wet night in April. Of late, he had required her to spend the evenings with him in a strenuous effort to complete the final chapters of the journal. He had declared his intention to go abroad with his wife as soon as the manuscript was completed. Lydia's willingness to devote the extra hours to his enterprise would have pleased him vastly if he had not been afflicted by the same sense of unrest and uneasiness that made incessant labor a boon to her as well as to him.

Her query followed a long period of silence on his part. He had been suggesting alterations in her notes as she read them to him, and there were frequent lulls when she made the changes as directed. Without looking at him, she felt rather than knew that he was regarding her fixedly from his position opposite. The scrutiny was disturbing to her.

Brood started guiltily. "Your hair?" he exclaimed. "Oh, I see. You women always feel that something is wrong with it. I was thinking of something else, however. Forgive my stupidity. We can't afford to waste time in thinking, you know, and I am a pretty bad offender. It's nearly half-past ten. We've been hard at it since eight o'clock. Time to knock off. I will walk around to your apartment with you, my dear. It looks like an all-night rain."

He went up to the window and pulled the curtains aside. Her eyes followed him.

He was staring down into the court, his fingers grasping the curtains in a rigid grip. He did not reply. There was a light in the windows opening out upon Yvonne's balcony.

"I fancy Frederic has come in from the concert," he said slowly. "He will take you home, Lydia. You'd like that better, eh?"

He turned toward her and she paused in the nervous collecting of her papers. His eyes were as hard as steel, his lips were set.

"Please don't ask Frederic to—" she began hurriedly.

"They must have left early," he muttered, glancing at his watch. Returning to the table he struck the big, melodious gong a couple of sharp blows. For the first time in her recollection, it sounded a jangling, discordant note, as of impatience. Ranjab appeared in the doorway. "Have Mrs. Brood and Mr. Brood returned, Ranjab?"

"Yes, sahib. At ten o'clock."

"If Mr. Frederic is in his room send him to me."

"He is not in his room, sahib."

"The two, master and man, looked at each other steadily for a moment. Something passed between them. Tell him that Miss Desmond is ready to go home."

"Yes, sahib. The curtain fell."

"I prefer to go home alone, Mr. Brood," said Lydia, her eyes flashing. "Why did you send—"

"And why not?" he demanded harshly. She winced and he was at once sorry. "Forgive me. I am tired and a bit nervous. And you too are tired. You've been working too steadily at this miserable job, my dear child. Pray sit down. Frederic will soon be here."

"I am not tired," she protested stubbornly. "I love the work. You don't know how proud I shall be when it

comes out and—and I realize that I helped in its making. No one has ever been in a position to tell the story of Thibet as you have told it, Mr. Brood. Those chapters will make history. I—"

"Your poor father's share in those explorations is what really makes the work valuable, my dear. Without his notes and letters I should have been feeble indeed." He looked at her with a watchful eye.

"They were at the concert, you know—the Hungarian orchestra. A recent importation. Trziganes music. Gypsies." His sentences as well as his thoughts were staccato, disconnected.

Lydia turned very cold. She dreaded the scene that now seemed unavoidable. Frederic would come in response to his father's command, and then—

Someone began to play upon the piano downstairs. She knew and he knew that it was Frederic who played. For a long time they listened. The air, no doubt, was one he had heard during the evening, a soft sensuous waltz that she had never heard before.

The girl's eyes were upon Brood's face. It was like a graven image.

"God!" fell from his stiff lips. Suddenly he turned upon the girl. "Do you know what he is playing?"

"No," she said, scarcely above a whisper.

"It was played in this house by its composer before Frederic was born. It was played here on the night of his birth, as it had been played many times before. It was written by a man named Faverelli. Have you heard of him?"

"Never," she murmured, and shrank, frightened by the deathlike pallor in the man's face, by the strange calm in



Confronted the Serene Image of Buddha.

his voice. The gates were being opened at last! She saw the thing that was to stalk forth. She would have closed her ears against the revelations it carried. "Mother will be worried if I am not at home—"

"Guido Faverelli. An Italian born in Hungary. Budapest, that was his home, but he professed to be a gypsy. Yes, he wrote the devilish thing. He played it a thousand times in that room down—and now Frederic plays it, after all these years. It is his heritage. God, how I hate the thing! Ranjab! Where is the fellow? He must stop the accursed thing. He—"

"Mr. Brood! Mr. Brood!" cried Lydia, appalled. She began to edge toward the door.

By a mighty effort, Brood regained control of himself. He sank into a chair, motioning for her to remain. The music had ceased abruptly.

"He will be here in a moment," said Brood. "Don't go."

Suddenly he arose and confronted the serene image of the Buddha. For a full minute he stood there with his hands clasped, his lips moving as if in prayer. No sound came from them.

The girl remained transfixed, powerless to move. Not until he turned toward her and spoke was the spell broken. Then she came quickly to his side. He had pronounced her name.

"You are about to tell me something, Mr. Brood," she cried in great agitation. "I do not care to listen. I feel that it is something I should not know. Please let me go now. I—"

He laid his hands upon her shoulders, holding her off at arm's length. "I am very fond of you, Lydia. I do not want to hurt you. Sooner would I wound you by a single word. And yet I must speak. You love Frederic. Is not that true?"

She returned his gaze unwaveringly. Her face was very white.

"Yes, Mr. Brood."

"It is better that we should talk it over. We have ten minutes. No doubt he has told you that he loves you. He is a lovable boy, he is the kind one must love. But it is not in his power to love nobly. He loves lightly as—"

—as his father before him loved. Anger dulled her understanding; she did not grasp the full meaning of his declaration. Her honest heart rose to the defense of Frederic.

"Mr. Brood, I do care for Frederic," she flamed, standing very erect before him. "He loves me. I know he does. You have no right to say that he loves lightly, ignobly. You do not know him as I know him. You have never tried to know him, never wanted to know him. You—Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. Brood. I—I am forgetting myself."

"I am afraid you do not understand yourself, Lydia," said he levelly. "You

are young, you are trusting. Your son will cost you a great deal of dear."
"You are mistaken. I do understand myself," she said gravely. "I speak plainly, Mr. Brood."
"Certainly, I intend to speak plainly to you."

"Frederic loves me. He does love Yvonne. He is fascinated, too, am fascinated by her, and too, Mr. Brood. The spell has to be over all of us. Let me go on, Mr. Brood. You say that Frederic loves his father before him. That is true. Loves but one woman. You love one woman, and she is dead. You always love her. Frederic is like her. He loves Yvonne as you do—know it hurts! She can't bear you, why not over him? Is it strange that should attract him as she attracts you? Her glory in her beauty, charm, her perfect loveliness, and you love—yes love, Mr. Brood—woman who was Frederic's mother. I make my meaning plain? Well, is that Frederic loves me. I am tent to wait. I know he loves me."

Through all this, Brood stood her in sheer astonishment. He had feeling of anger, no resentment, thought of protest.

"You—you astound me, Lydia. This your own impression or has been suggested to you by—by—other?"

"I am only agreeing with you, you say that he loves as he loved before him—but not lightly. Not lightly, Mr. Brood."

"You don't know what you are saying," he muttered.

"Oh, yes, I do," she cried earnestly. "You invite my opinion; I trust will accept it for what it is worth, before you utter another word against Frederic, let me remind you that I have known both of you for a long time. In all the years I have been in this house, I have never known you to grant him a tender word. My heart has ached for you. There have been times when I hated you. He feels your own harshness, your—your cruelty!"

"It is nothing less. You do not know him. I cannot understand why should treat him as you do. He suffers from you. Is it right, Mr. Brood, a son should shrink from his father's dog cringes at the voice of a kind master? I might be able to understand your attitude toward your unkindness was of recent date—but—"

"Recent origin?" he demanded quickly.

"If it had begun with the advent Mrs. Brood," she explained, undismayed by his scowl. "I do understand all that has gone before it surprising, Mr. Brood, that son finds it difficult to love you! you deserve—"

Brood stopped her with a gesture his hand.

"The time has come for frankness on my part. You set me an example, Lydia. You have the courage of your father. For months I have had my mind to tell you the truth of Frederic, but my courage has failed me. Perhaps I use the wrong word. It may be something very like cowardice that has held me back. I am going to put a direct question to you first of all, and I ask you to answer truthfully. Would you say Frederic is like—that is, resembling his father?" He was leaning forward, manner intense.

Lydia was surprised. "What do you mean by that?" she asked. "Of course he resembles his father. I have never seen a trait of his mother, but—"

"You mean that he looks like your father?" he demanded.

"When he is angry he is very like you, Mr. Brood. I have often wondered why he is unlike you at other times. Now I know. He is like his mother. She must have been gentle, patient—"

"Wait! Suppose I were to tell you that Frederic is not my son?"

"I should not believe you, Mr. Brood," she replied flatly. "What that you are trying to say to me?"

"Will you understand if I say to you that—Frederic is not my son?"

Her eyes filled with horror. "Can you say such a thing, Mr. Brood? He is your son. How can you say that?"

"His father was the man who was the accursed waltz he has just been playing! Could there be any more devilish than the conviction carries? After all these years, he—"

"Stop, Mr. Brood!"

"I am sorry if I hurt you, Lydia. I have asked me why I hate him. I say anything more?"

"I do not believe all that you have told me. He is your son. He is Brood."

"I would to God I could believe that," he cried, in a voice of agonized would to God it were true.

"You could believe it if you chose to believe your own eyes, your own heart." She lowered her voice to half-whisper. "Does—does Frederic know? Does he know that you are—"

"Oh, I can't believe it!"

"He does not know."

"And you did drive her out of your house?" Brood did not answer.

sent her away and—and kept her the boy who was nothing to you? Nothing!"

"I kept him," he said, with a smile on his lips.

"All these years? He never knew his mother?"

"He has never heard her name spoken."

"And she?"

"I only know that she is dead. I never saw him after—after that day."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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STAGE HOUSE LIKE BUNGALOW

Room Abode Might Almost Called Combination of Two Ideas.

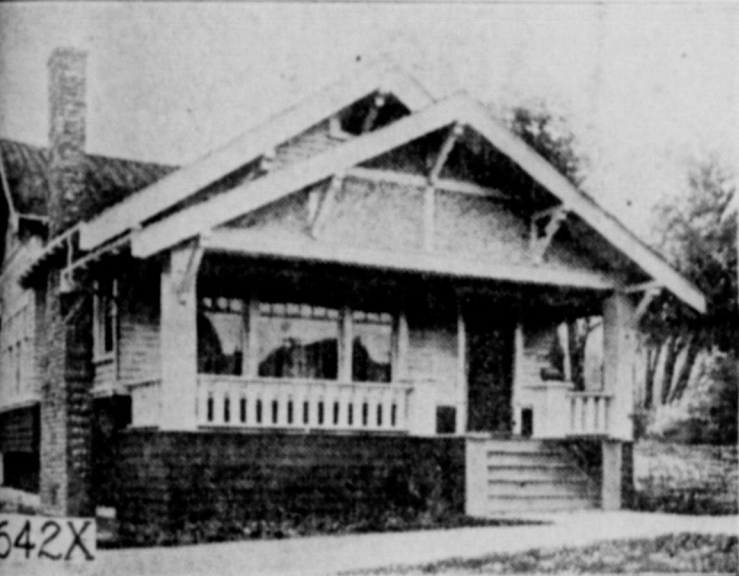
MANY SPECIAL FEATURES

It Has a Most Attractive Appearance, and Inside Every Arrangement Has Been Made for the Comfort of the Occupants.

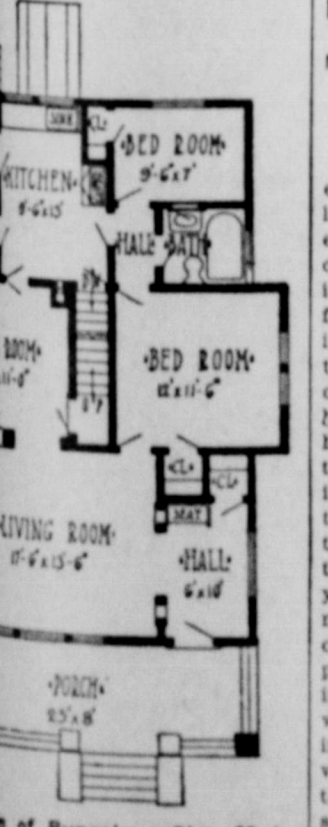
WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

William A. Radford will answer and give advice FREE OF all subjects pertaining to the building, for the readers of this paper, on account of his wide experience as Author and Manufacturer, he has no doubt, the highest authority on these subjects. Address all inquiries to W. A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose stamp for reply.

The accompanying floor plan and perspective show a five-room cottage that resembles a bungalow in every way. It is built higher from the ground than the bungalow generally, but the pitch is slightly less, and the eaves project so far more or less of a bungalow style. The house is placed well above the ground so that there is plenty of headroom for a heating system. Of course a cellar can be dug in land that is dry but even then the basement is likely to be damp and dark. A large and handsome basement can be built under, as it is 25 by 40 feet. Part of it can be constructed in this way, dividing it up into various rooms which can be used in many ways. The furnace room can be shut off from the rest of the basement and provided for the storage of vegetables which will be a laundry should be built.



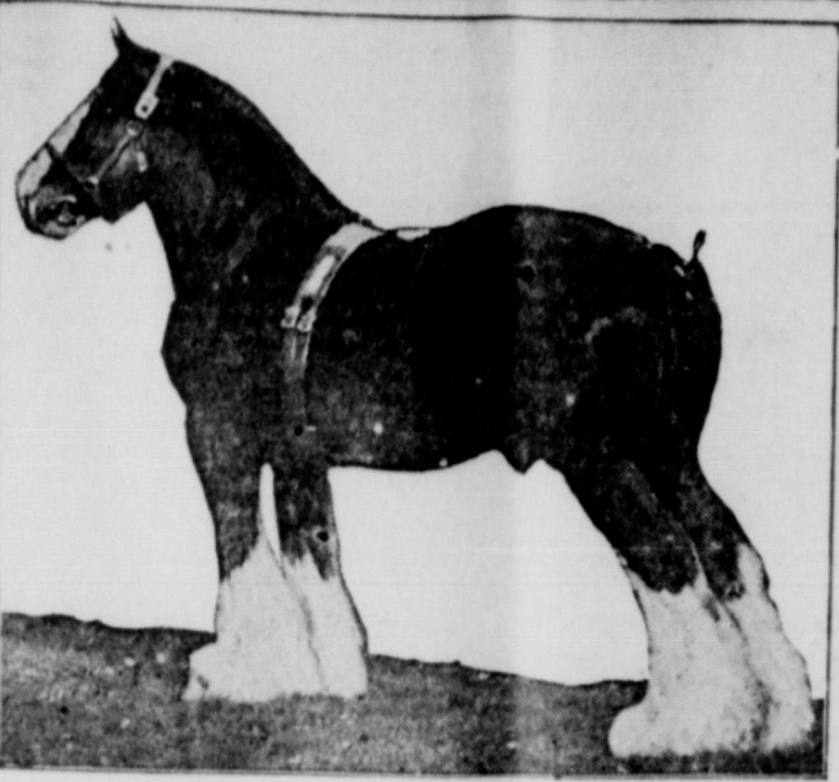
One of the best things to figure on when building a house is the kitchen. It can be built and the tools around the house can be kept. One like to putter around the house to fix everything that comes from doors to alarm. If they really can fix things they say they can, no real ever be needed for the house. Even if they can't they will have a lot of pleasure for themselves and amusement for their children. There is nothing more interesting than to see a man put all the wheels back into a clock that has been carefully dismantled.



Plan of Bungalow, Size 25 by 40 Feet.

The exterior of this house is of clapboards. No attempt is made to match the chimney by trimming other parts of the house in a similar manner. The chimney is constructed of rough-finished reddish brown bricks, and stands exposed as a special decorative feature. This is another detail that is unusual. If you have got a house for sale, the impression that is created on a prospective buyer right at the start is often the main reason for either buying or deciding not to buy. The best impression that can be made will be due to little details that are different from the ordinary run of houses. Everybody likes to have something that is distinctive, a house that people will notice as they go by. It doesn't cost any more to make a house into a home than to build four walls, a roof, some windows and a door, and the first is much easier to sell if the occasion demands. The living room occupies the entire front of the house with the exception of the front hall. This is a mighty attractive room, where the family can really live. A dark room is all right for developing films, but it is a poor place to live in all the time, and that is what a living room is for. Opening out to the front porch are three windows. The center one is quite wide, with a narrower one on each side. On each side of the fireplace is a window, so that the room is sure to be bright and cheery. In the colonnade between the living room and the dining room is a china closet, and alongside of that is a closed opening connecting the two rooms. The dining room is well lighted by a projecting bay of four windows. The kitchen is as carefully arranged as the rest of the house. It is compact and planned so as to be as convenient as possible. The sink is placed under the double window in the back, which will be appreciated by every housewife. In front of the handy little corner porch is a pantry containing a cupboard and also a refrigerator that is iced from the back porch, which is

RATION AND ATTENTION FOR DRAFT HORSE



An English Shire.

(By D. G. THOMPSON, Purdue Experiment Station.)
The average farmer has not learned the fact that to attain the weight of a ton at four years a draft colt must make an average daily gain of about one and a quarter pound from the time it is born. Many colts that at weaning time give promise of developing into good drafters never become more than 1,300 to 1,500-pound horses, largely due to the fact that they were not properly fed. In the management of the draft colt it is better not to let the colt follow the mare while she is at work, but to keep the colt to a box stall, making sure that there are no loose boards or open places in the walls in which the colt might injure itself, and it is well to handle the colt from birth and get it accustomed to being handled with the halter, Coax him along, do not drive. The following rations have been found valuable in growing draft colts: Until weaning time, in addition to the mare's milk let it have such blue grass pasture as is available and give it access to a box containing a mixture of oats, three parts; bran, three parts, and oil meal, one-half part. After weaning, there is no better place for the colt than blue grass or clover pasture, provided it is supplemented with light grain ration and the colt given proper attention, and as a rough feed when the colt is in the barn dry, sweet alfalfa or clover hay free from dust with a limited supply of such other roughages as corn stover, oat straw, timothy hay, or perhaps a small amount of high quality corn silage.

GROWING WINTER OATS

Reduces Feed Bill and Prevents Washing of the Soil.

Variety Most Commonly Used in South is Red Rustproof—Winter Turf is Hardy and Valuable for Pasture or for Hay.

Every southern farmer should grow enough oats to feed his work stock during at least a portion of the year. In addition to furnishing feed grain at less cost than it can be purchased, fall-sown oats prevent the washing of the soil, by which much fertility is frequently lost. There is still time to sow winter oats in the Gulf states, though this work should be done at once if good results are to be obtained. According to specialists of the department, oats sown in the southern states during October or the first half of November may be expected to produce at least twice the yield of grain obtained from spring seeding. Winter grain may be sown on land which produced a crop of cotton, corn, or cowpeas the past summer. If this land has not already been plowed, it will be better to make the surface soil fine and loose with the disk or drag harrow than to delay seeding by plowing now. Better results are obtained from sowing with the drill than from broadcast seeding, though if a drill is not available sowing the seed broadcast on well-prepared land usually results in a good stand. If the preceding crop was well fertilized, 100 to 200 pounds of acid phosphate will be all that the oats require this fall, though a little nitrate of soda will help the fall growth, especially if the soil is not already well supplied with nitrogen from the growing of cowpeas or some other legume. A top dressing of 50 to 100 pounds of nitrate of soda applied when growth starts in the spring will greatly increase the yield. The variety of winter oats most commonly grown in the South is Red Rustproof. Appler, Lawson, Hundred Bushel, Hancock and Cook are selections or strains of Red Rustproof which are said to be particularly valuable in some localities. The Fulghum is a promising new variety which matures a week or ten days earlier than the Red Rustproof, and usually produces as much or more grain. As the kernels of all these varieties are large, from two and one-half to three and one-half bushels should be sown to the acre. The smaller quantity is sufficient if the seed is drilled early on well-prepared land, while three bushels or more are needed when the seed is sown broadcast late in the season. The Winter Turf or Virginia Gray is a very hardy variety, which is valuable for pasture or hay production, but which does not yield as much grain in the southern states as the Red Rustproof. On account of the small size of the kernels, only one and one-half bushels of seed of this variety are required.

MAKES PLEA FOR THE BIRDS

Milwaukee Newspaper Points Out How Necessary They Are in Warning on Insect World.

War and rumors of war are on every side and occupy our minds a large part of the time. There is an ever present fear of danger to our country. There is a real danger which is not considered as seriously or as frequently as it should be. There is in many localities a reckless destruction of bird life. "The hawk has caught a chicken" is the cry. The hawk must be shot. The owl shares his fate. This is without thought of the thousands of moths and injurious insects which they have destroyed, thus enabling you to enjoy some of the fruits you have been endeavoring to raise. Had these birds not helped you by killing insects, you would have no fruit at all. The North American calls attention to the fact that "one pair of gypsy moths, unchecked, would in eight years produce a brood that would destroy every vestige of foliage in the United States." What is the value of one fowl, compared with the thousands of injurious insects destroyed? These birds also relieve you of an army of mice that are destructive. Many other birds are the good friends of man, clearing trees from scale, and various injurious things that, unaided, he would be unable to cope with. Instead of killing every hawk or owl you see, learn about them birds and discover which among them are your friends. Few birds deserve death at your hand. Without the birds man can scarcely live at all, and if existing, would be deprived of almost every comfort and pleasure.—Milwaukee Journal.

Wholesome Food for Hens. Experiments have proven that the flavor of the eggs is influenced by the feed supplied the hens, hence it is of the utmost importance to supply the hens with nothing but wholesome food.

HELP SOLVE ONION PROBLEM

Farmers Frequently Inquire as to Proper Storage of Crop—Provide Plenty of Air Space.

(By J. S. KNOX, Arkansas Experiment Station.)
"How shall I store my onions so they will keep during the remainder of the summer and during the winter?" The above question is one that is frequently asked by the farmers of the country. The following suggestions, if carried out, will greatly help in solving the problem: Do not allow the onions to remain in the ground after they are mature, but dig them when from 80 to 90 per cent of the tops die and fall over. Three or four rows may be piled together in windrows as they are dug and allowed to remain in this way until the tops are dry, which will require several days, owing to the degree of sunshine. It may be necessary to turn the onions over at intervals of two days until they are thoroughly dry. Do not allow white onions to remain in the sun until they turn green. As soon as properly cured in the field, place the onions in bags and carry to the storage house. The storage house should be well ventilated, especially until the bulbs are thoroughly dry. If only a few bushels are to be stored, it is a good idea to spread them out on the floor of a building. When placed in this way there is little danger of the bulbs heating or sprouting from moisture. Some of the regular onion storage houses have a series of shelves one above the other, in which the bulbs are spread out to dry. If you have to store them in bags leave plenty of air space between the different bags and be sure the bulbs are all cured before placing them in the bags.

TAKE CARE OF FARM MANURE

Every Reasonable Precaution Should Be Taken to Prevent Loss of Fertilizing Qualities.

Unless barnyard and stable manures are well cared for, a great part of their value is lost to the farmer. Many farmers allow practically all the liquid manure to go to waste, yet liquid manure contains more fertilizing value than solid manure, and every reasonable precaution should be taken to prevent its loss. The loss from leaching is large and can be prevented by the use of good floors and by keeping the stock well bedded. Fermentation is another source of loss. It cannot be wholly prevented, but can be held in check by keeping the manure moist and compact.

BUYING BETTER BEEF SIRE

Continued Good Prices for Cattle Will Result in Greatly Improved Quality in Our Herds.

The outlook for continued good prices for stock cattle has had the effect of encouraging farmers in the Southwest to buy better sires to head their herds. Recently a farmer paid without question \$140 for a Shorthorn of proved quality. Five years ago he would have gone straight up in the air had it been suggested to him that a sire worth \$100 would pay in his herd. It is evident that continued good prices for cattle will result in greatly improved quality in our herds.

His Plea.
"Well, Cuddyhump," said Squire Peavy, addressing a colored citizen who was suspected of having wandered from the straight and narrow path, "what have you to say for yourself?"
"Des dis, yo' honah—dis yuh am muh prevarication!" was the reply. "Nemmine wadder I's guilty or not, but des tempt mercy wid justice and tuhn me loose. Tuhn me loose, sah, and sho's yo' bawn I'll do as much for yo' some time!"

Answered.
Barber (finishing up)—How do you part your hair, sir?
Customer—With a comb.

The Appropriate Thing.
"What did they do when that speaker caught fire?"
"Sent in a still alarm."

The General Says:
Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

Certain-teed Roofing

is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big rolls stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

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Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WELMINGTON DELAWARE

He Took a Chance.
"It's a good thing you had accident insurance, isn't it? That fall must have laid you up for two weeks."
"I know, but it doesn't help me out in this case."
"And why not?"
"Why, it carried a clause forbidding me to engage in any extra hazardous occupation."
"Well, you weren't, were you?"
"Yes, I was trying to sell Jones some life insurance."

Of Course.
Mamma was taking daughter to task.
"I don't like the way you and Jack hang over the front gate every evening," she remonstrated.
"Well, as to that, there's a great deal to be said on both sides," replied daughter.—Judge.

Waning of the Honeymoon.
Young Wife (six weeks marriage)—Darling, do you love me still?
Husband—What a silly question! Why, of course I love you still—and the stiller the better.

Nothing to Feed.
Donald—I'm tryin' feesh, Sandy. It's an elegant brain food, ye ken.
Sandy—Fine! But, man, in your case it seems a pity to waste the feesh.

Relaxation.
"What did your husband think of the ball game?"
"Oh, he doesn't go there to think. He just hollers."

When a young man is sure he can't live without a certain girl he ought to marry her and discover his mistake.

NEW CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Woman Who Had Suffered for Many Years is Cured by Bolt of Lightning.

The medical faculty was put to shame by a bolt of lightning which the other night struck the farmhouse of Charles A. Burdick, on Washington Ridge, says the Berlin (Conn.) correspondent of the New York Herald. The electric bolt destroyed articles in all the eight rooms of the house and did damage exceeding \$1,000, but it cured Mrs. Burdick of rheumatism, from which she had suffered for many years.

Mrs. Burdick was about to put wood in the kitchen stove when the bolt struck her, knocking her down and rendering her unconscious. One of her feet was on zinc beneath the stove. The lightning took a nail out of the sole of her shoe and her foot was severely burned. Dr. Thomas Mulligan of New Britain soon revived her.

Today Mrs. Burdick, although suffering from the burns on her foot, was free from rheumatic pains. She does not think the price her husband must pay in repairs to the house too high, but Mr. Burdick is discreetly silent.

Some Town.
"We're a growing town," said the leading citizen of Painted Post.
"I don't know," said the traveling man, "there aren't any more people here than there was last year."
"I know that," said the proud resident, "but the Smith twins put on long pants last week."

No man is afflicted with the love germ if he doesn't act foolishly.

Triply Protected

First, the inner container of paper, next the big yellow carton, and then, the outer wrapping of waxed paper, sealed air-tight and dust-proof. Superior protection for the Superior Corn Flakes—

Post Toasties

These delightful flakes are made of the finest white Indian Corn, steam-cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted—crisp and golden-brown.

Post Toasties reach you fresh and delicious, perfectly protected and ready to eat. They are mighty good with milk or cream, or with any kind of fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"
—sold by Grocers everywhere.

Subscription Time

The time of year has come when we expect to collect all delinquent subscriptions. If your name is on this side of our rolls, please do not forget us.

We Need The Money

The McLean News

OUR PUBLIC FORUM

F. A. Vanderlip
On The Business of Banking



The farmers of this nation to come into their own must study business. We must, as a class, understand the fundamental principles that underlie every industry. Its functions to society and its relation to agriculture for there can be no intelligent co-operation without understanding. Mr. F. A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, when asked "What is a Bank" said in part:

"The first and most familiar function of a bank is that of gathering up the idle money of a community—small sums and large, and thus forming a pool or reservoir upon which responsible persons may draw as they have temporary use for money. It is evident that this makes large sums in the aggregate available for the employment of labor and the development of the community. But much more is accomplished than the use of the money actually deposited in the banks, for by the use of drafts, checks and bank notes the efficiency of money is multiplied several times over. A very large business, for example one of the great beef packers, may use very little actual money; on one side of its bank account will be entered the checks and drafts it is daily receiving from everywhere in payment for meats while on the other side will be entered the checks it draws in payment for cattle, etc. Its only use of money being for small payments, to labor and otherwise."

If there were but one bank in a community and everybody paid all bills by drawing checks on that bank, and everyone receiving a check immediately deposited it in the bank, the amount of money in the bank evidently would not change at all and the entire business of the community would be handled on the books of the bank. And the situation is but slightly changed when there are several banks, for they daily exchange among themselves all the checks they receive on each other, which practically offset themselves through the small balances are paid in cash. This is called 'clearing' and in every large city there is a 'Clearing House' where representatives of the banks meet daily to settle their accounts with each other.

A bank is constantly receiving from its customers, particularly those that are shipping products to other localities, drafts and checks drawn on banks in other cities, which it usually sends for deposit to a few correspondents in the central cities with which it maintains permanent accounts. In this way these scattered credits are consolidated and the bank draws upon these accounts in supplying customers with the means of making payments away from home. As each local community sells and buys about the same amount abroad in the course of a year, these payments largely offset each other. It is evident that the banks are very intimately related to the trade and industry of a country. The banker is a dealer in credit much more than a dealer in money, and of course his own credit must be above question. He exchanges his credit for the credits acquired by his customers, and lends credit for their accommodation, but he must conduct the business with such judgment that he can always meet his own obligations with cash on demand. This is the essential thing about bank credit, that it shall always be the same as cash."

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W. G. CRUSH, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT
DALLAS, TEXAS.

Read the News

"We are certainly making long strides forward when we read such words as these, and they concern us all because they concern our health, and it must be well borne in mind the that writer, Sir William Osler, M. D., is unquestionably the foremost living American physician and the highest authority on drugs in the medical world. He says what follows in the 'Encyclopedia Americana.'"

"The new school does not feel itself under obligation to give any medicine whatever, while a generation ago not only could few physicians have held their practice unless they did, but few would have thought it safe or scientific. 'Of course there are still many cases where the patient's friends must be humored by administering medicine, or alleged medicine, where it is not really needed, and indeed where the bouzancy of mind, which is the real curative agent, can be created only by making him wait hopefully for the expected action of medicine; and some physicians still cannot unlearn their old training."

"But the change is great. The modern treatment of disease relies very greatly on the so called natural method, diet and exercise, bathing and massage; in other words giving the natural forces the fullest scope by easy and thorough nutrition, increasing flow of blood, and removal of obstructions to the excretory systems or to circulation in the tissues."

"A No'ab'e example is the typhoid fever. At the outset of the nineteenth century it was treated with 'remedies' of the extreme violence—bleeding and blistering, vomiting and purgation, antimony and calomel, and other heroic remedies. Now the patient is bathed and nursed and carefully tended, but rarely given medicine."

"This is the result of the remarkable experiments of the Paris and Vienna schools into the action of drugs, which have shaken the stoutest faiths; and partly of the constant and reproachful object of homeopathy. No regular physician would ever admit that the homeopathic 'infinitesimals' could do any good as direct curative agents; and yet it was perfectly certain that homeopaths lost no more of their patients than others. There was but one conclusion to draw, that most drugs had no effect whatever on the diseases for which they were administered"—Editorial in the LADIES HOME JOURNAL.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

To Farmers.

We have several hundred head of grown steers, good quality, that we want fed for the winter. Will give 8c per pound for all weight put on. Steers to be weighed to feeder in fall and back to us in spring. Address, Landerger Bros., Amarillo, Tex 2c

Money To Loan

Our Comdany has plenty of money and we can make you a quick loan on your farm. We can sometimes place loans on ranch or raw land.

Write, phone or come to see us—we will be glad to serve you
Shamrock, Texas

R. B. Bonner

LATEST IDEA IN SCHOOLING

Traveling Museum is Something That Gives a New Import to Things Scholastic.

A traveling museum that goes to the public schools, with illustrative material at the time it is needed, is successfully used by the St. Louis schools, according to a bulletin issued by the United States bureau of education.

The traveling museum has 7,000 individual and duplicate collections, 4,000 lantern slides, 8,000 stereoscopic views and 2,000 colored charts and photographs. The school authorities make a point of the fact that there is nothing in the traveling museum which cannot be used in direct connection with the work of the schools. It contains no curiosities nor abnormalities—no freaks of nature.

The main purpose of the museum is to bring facts home to the pupils as realistically as possible. Thus by means of the cotton exhibit the children are taken to the cotton fields, where they study and paint, the method of preparing the soil, the harvesting; to the cotton gin, where the seed is separated from the lint; to the market, to see the baling and shipping; to the cotton factories, where the lint is spun and woven into fabrics; and to the refineries, to learn how cottonseed oil, oil cake, cottolene and soap are made.



NATURAL DEDUCTION.

Heiny—You look out of sorts this morning, old man; what's wrong?
Omar—Family troubles.
Heiny—I'm sorry to hear that. Nothing serious, I hope?
Omar—I'm afraid it is. I had a misunderstanding with my rich uncle last night.

Heiny—Indeed! Did you lose the ticket?

JUST HIS LUCK.

Mrs. Bacon—I see for warming the hands there has been invented a small, perforated tube containing an asbestos pad within which is a wick to be soaked in benzine and ignited.

Mr. Bacon—And just at this season when I need one of those things the stores that sell 'em close early.

THE REASON.

"How was it that the hunting party's bad luck got out after they had agreed not to say anything about it?"

"I guess it got out through their repeating rifles."

HOW HE FELT.

Miss Gusher—How did you feel when the waves were washing over you and you thought each moment would be your last?

Bored Survivor—Very wet, miss.

WORKS OF ART.

"Bragg's wife is an intense lover of the artistic and beautiful, so my sister says."

"How she must enjoy the lies Bragg tells her when he gets home at."

HIS WAY.

Mr. Hennypeck (peevishly)—When you tell me to do a thing, like a fool I go and do it.

Mrs. Hennypeck (acidly)—No; you go and do it like a fool.—Puck.

LUCK.

"What's your idea of luck?"
"Well, I've noticed that the fellow who works most of the time to earn his way seems to get what luck there is about."

SAD ENOUGH.

Bill—You say he takes his pleasures sadly?

Jill—Yes; when he goes to the "movies" he takes his wife.

NATURAL AFFINITY.

THE O'DELL HOTEL

J. S. Denson, Prop.

Cafe, Meat Market and Ice House in connection

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

\$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

RESTAURANT

We have opened up a restaurant in connection with our hotel and are prepared to serve the short order trade at all hours.

Will serve regular dinners in the restaurant at the same rate as the hotel dining room—35 cents. Our meals will be the very best the market affords. A part of your trade will be appreciated.

HOTEL HINDMAN

Direct Line

Quick Service
To Memphis
Oklahoma City
Dallas
Ft Worth
And All Points

North and East

VIA THE



D. H. NUNN Local Agent.
Geo. S. Pentecost, G. P. A. Fort Worth, Texas.

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

One Spoonful Gives Astonishing Results

McLean residents are astonished at the quick results from the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika. This remedy acts on both upper and lower bowel and is so thorough a bowel cleanser that it is used successfully in appendicitis. One spoonful of Adler-ika relieves almost any case of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. One minute after you take it the gases rumble and pass out. Erwin Drug Co.

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. on Sunday. Preaching at McLean, 1st and 5th Sundays morning, 8:30 p. m.; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alarood 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Elderedge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Episcopals at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, over Sunday. Women's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. on Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth days in each month at 11 a. m. on every Sunday, U. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. on Sunday. Reop Landers, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday fore the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Shamrock, 1st Sunday and Sunday night; Groom, 2nd Sunday and Sunday night; McLean, 3rd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night; Grayson, 5th Sunday and Sunday night; Come and invite your friends. Sunday school at McLean at 10:00 a. m. each Sunday. V. H. ROELISS, Pastor.

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

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