

The McLean News

ELEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1915

NO. 44

See Us

For

Cribbing

Western Lumber Company

From Over The Panhandle

seed have been selling at \$35.00 a ton, as \$11. at the opening season.

Young Men's Club of Channing Courier is under management, S. J. being the editor.

Young Men's Club of new are working on good roads that section, several roads have already established to different

Clyde Bearrow and Mrs. Brothers and Mr. Lee and Miss Mina Mason popular young couples Shamrock community re-married.

county has issued license owners of automobiles. portion to population Hale we cars than any other in Texas.

business men of Glazier celebrate with a big barbecue 5th inst. and everyone

is invited to attend.

Will Davis of Roberts county raised this year over 200 bushels of turnips, some of which are nearly as large as pumpkins.

Sixty-five active members are enrolled in the School League of Pampa. This League has as its object the promotion of "The moral, educational and social welfare of the community."

Col. D. Browder and Mrs. Carmack, both prominent people of Memphis, were married on Tuesday of last week.

Claude Mathews was given judgment for \$1000 damages in the district court at Clareudon against the Denver railroad for injuries recieved while in their employ. He sued for \$5000.

In the case against J. C. Garrison, former cashier of the Lockney State Bank, which was tried in the District court at Silverton recently, resulted in a hung jury.

What About An Annual County Fair?

While it is apparently true that an era of prosperity second to none we have ever enjoyed is upon this splendid section of the great Texas Panhandle, yet it is also apparent that there is a lack of community sympathy and an urgent need for collective efforts towards reaping a harvest of material development that these enviable conditions would justify.

In our present inactive condition we are only taking casual note of the fact that one of the biggest crops ever produced in the Southwest is being harvested on all sides of us, and the further fact that hundreds of people in less favored districts are looking towards the Panhandle with an appraising eye and entertaining a vague hope of sometime becoming a citizen of this partially developed region. We are only casual observers of our own prosperity without realizing the real extent of the possibilities that lie before us for broadening the scope of our activities and furthering the development of the McLean country.

What publicity that is given this section and the extent of effort made in the direction of including further immigration and home making here is confined to the narrow limits of the real estate man, who, while he is an empire builder on a small scale, cannot, unaided, produce the result that might be attained from the combined efforts of our entire citizenship.

What to do, may be the question you would ask, and we would answer it by asking, "what are we doing?" Probably we had better give the matter a little thought and decide in our own minds what should be done. Intelligent suggestions are in order.

The primary intention of this article, however, was to introduce a subject that has been the burden of many previous efforts on our part, and that is the county fair. We have had two county fairs and that they were successful from every standpoint we believe all will freely admit, but on account of the limited finances and the fact that the burden of the enterprise fell rather too heavily upon a few, the movement was allowed to subside.

Depending upon private donations to maintain an institution of this character is very unsatisfactory in many ways, more especially from the fact that the expense is not equitably distributed, but falls very heavily upon some and entirely misses others. And this leads us to the conclusion that an incorporated organization is the only feasible means of promoting a county fair that will maintain itself and be assured of continued life.

With this idea in view we are going to ask every citizen who feels that a county fair is needed and should be promoted to signify this belief by signing the coupon below and returning it to the News office at their earliest convenience. If, from the consensus of opinion thus obtained, it appears plausible to undertake the organization of a stock company for this purpose the matter will be taken up. Your signing the coupon and declaring your self in favor of a fair will in no way obligate you to take stock in the organization, but will merely show the extent to which the public is interested in the promotion of a fair. If you think it good and necessary enterprise, sign your name to the coupon and return it to the News office.

We hope to be able to publish the name of every citizen of this section on the list of fair boosters.

COUPON.

"I believe that the McLean Country should hold an annual fair, beginning with 1916, and hereby pledge my support to such extent as I may be able."

(Signed)

Surprise Birthday Party.

Uncle Sam Kunkle was quite deasantly surprised Sunday when automobile and buggy loads of his children, grandchildren and great grandchildren began to arrive at his home about the noon hour with suspicious looking bundles and baskets, which proved to be lunch containers and soon, as if by magic, there was spread before him and his good wife a dinner that left nothing to be desired. It was then learned that this happy visitant was for the purpose of celebrating the seventy-ninth birthday of the honoree and a most enjoyable occasion it was.

There were of children present three generations and thirty-six in number, eleven being absent. Augmenting the pleasure of their visit and the splendid dinner, the gentleman also recieved a number of handsome and valuable presents.

After spending a joyous afternoon and before departing, the guests joined in the expression



"Hello Cental! Give Me 29."

Phone us your orders. We are always at your service and telephone orders recieve just the same care and attention as if you came into our store. Our deliveries are prompt and you can absolutely depend upon getting satisfaction by dealing with us. Remember the number, 29. Call us today.

ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

The Silver Cornet Band.

Folks in th' town where I live at, 'way out it Illinoy. We got a fancy court-house an' a park we all enjoy. Th' best an' bravest fire department in the hull darn land. But what we're mostly proud of is our Silver Cornet Band.

Ye talk about yer orchestrys an' operys an' sich, Yer simfoneys an' concerts that air got up for th' rich— Not one kin hold a candle, folks, I'll have ye onderstand. To th' sweet, enchantin' music o' the Silver Cornet Band.

Why, wunst, when Teddy Roozefelt was passin' through our town. We give a big reception, with th' band an' Mayor Brown. When Brown got up to make his speech, old Teddy waved his hand An' said he'd druther listen to th' Silver Cornet Band.

On evey Decoration Day they lead th' sad parade. The Comrads right behind 'em, follered by th' Ladies' Aid, The Red Men an' the Woodmen an' the children, hand in hand March solemn to th' music o' th' Silver Cornet Band.

An' then, on Independence Day, they turn out in their best, Their unicorns of red an' gold outshinin' all th' rest. Th' cannons roar, th' banners wave, th' marshal takes command, But, gosh all hemlock! Listen t' that Silver Cornet Band!

On summer nights they give us all a concert in th' park. Th' folks sit 'round an' listen till away 'long after dark. An' many a lovin' couple hev promised heart an' hand To th' soft, entrancin' music o' th' Silver Cornet Band.

I sometimes think that When it comes my time t' pass away I'd like to hev the boys around an' hear the music play; Seems kinda like th' passage t' th' fur off Happy Land Would be easy t' th' music o' th' Silver Cornet Band.

—E. F. McEntyre.

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. H. Weob. J. T. Closs.

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
J. 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

of a hope that "Uncle Sam" would live to enjoy many happy returns of the day.

Every member of the high school graduating class of Canyon for the past two years has been in college, and all but one of both classes is attending college this year.

Read the News.

The public school at Higgins has been closed to prevent the spread of diphtheria. No serious cases have been reported.

The first announcement we have noticed for public office is from Claude J. F. Sewell has announced as a candidate for Tax Assessor of Armstrong Co.

Fresh cocoa nuts at Farps. Ask for them.

That's Different.
 "When we want to say something that we don't dare say in English, we use French."
 "And when the French want to say something they don't dare say in French."
 "Ah, you could make your fortune in Paris if you could only discover that something."

For the Human System.
 For cuts, burns, bruises, stiff neck, sore throat, sprains, lame back and bunions, use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. It is guaranteed. It is for external use only. Always have a bottle on hand, ready for accidents. Adv.
 The password to the Tower of London is changed every three months.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines. It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness. *Chas. H. Fletcher*
 Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Enterprising White.
 A writer gives a little sketch of black and white in Natal. He tells how he came across a white boy, some fourteen years old, and a group of raw natives playing a game. They were shooting with an old muzzle-loading shotgun at a bottle on the top of a case. When the youngster smashed a bottle he received a "ticky" (a threepenny bit) from the natives. When a native hit it he received threepence from the boy.
 "That seems a funny sort of game," remarked the witness to the boy.
 "Oh, the game's all right, sir," replied the lad. "You see, I load the tin."

Why They Didn't Go.
 "How did it happen you didn't go away during the summer? I thought you were having an extensive outfit prepared for you?"
 "That was the trouble. By the time I got the outfit paid for I didn't have any money left."

A man plays golf because he likes to sport. A woman plays golf because it is a proper thing to do.

It is easy to get around anyone you can manage to see through.

The Menu.
 "My friend is a woodman."
 "Then why not order chops?"—Baltimore American.

CUTICURA SOAP BATHS

Followed by a Little Ointment for Baby's Tender Skin. Trial Free.

They afford infants and children great comfort, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings, chafings and other sleep destroying skin troubles. Nothing better at any price for the nursery and toilet.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Idea.
 "What do you think is the most lucrative way of paving?"
 "With gold bricks."

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
 You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

The Advantage.
 "We want the bald facts in the case."
 "Then we can't split hairs over it."

This Arm can do as much as this



with **Richards' Magic Washing Stick**

This remarkable invention does away with rubbing, scrubbing—does away with wash boards and wearing out of clothes—does the work of hours in minutes.

Why?
 Because it is a new discovery that makes clothes clean without work and without harm. It is as different from other so-called quick cleaning preparations as day is from night. You do not WORK with it. You HANDLE it—and your clothes are spotless and sweet smelling—all done quickly, easily and inexpensively. Ask your dealer for it today. **3 Sticks for 25c—less than 2c a washing.**

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—be'll get it for you. Or send 2c in stamps to A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Tex.

DISTRIBUTORS
Williamson-Halsell-Frazier Company
 Oklahoma City, Guthrie, Elk City, Chickasha, Shawnee and Altus

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land



Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

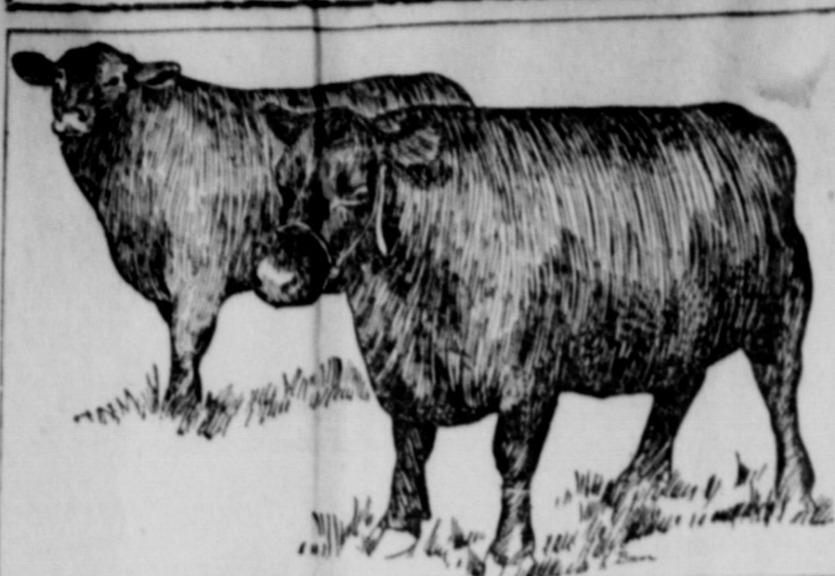
Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
 WILMINGTON DELAWARE

THE TWO BUTTES IRRIGATION SYSTEM
 in Southeastern Colorado is the only completed Carey Act project in the State. It is one of the most perfect in the United States. It was built for the farmers under the supervision of the State of Colorado. The soil and climate are especially adapted to alfalfa, wheat, corn, oats, barley, and to dairying, poultry, livestock, and irrigation guarantees the result. We want men who will work and develop and make homes, not speculators. A new country with a world of promise for the industrious farmer or stockman with limited resources. Lands for sale cheap and on easy terms. Do not wait until a railroad advances prices beyond your reach, but write at once.

THE TWO BUTTES REALTY COMPANY
 TWO BUTTES, COLORADO

DUAL-PURPOSE CATTLE GROWING IN FAVOR



Prize-Winning Aberdeen-Angus Cattle.

The Aberdeen-Angus originated in Scotland and was first brought to the United States in 1873. They are raised extensively in Iowa and Illinois and many other of the central states, and are rapidly growing in popularity in every section. Large numbers of this breed are being raised in Argentina. By some breeders they are not considered to be as well adapted to range conditions as some other of the beef breeds, however. They are but slightly smaller than Shorthorns and they mature almost as early (at about thirty months). They are good feeders and the quality of the meat is superior to that of the larger breeds. It is generally believed that so-called beef breeds are better for beef production than dairy breeds or scrubs. A comparison of breeds at several experimental stations showed no constant differences in meat production among beef breeds. The comparison in "is-beef" breeds. The comparison in "is-beef" breeds. The comparison in "is-beef" breeds.

MIXTURE FOR PASTURE

Variety of Seeds for Securing Hay Crop of Good Quality.

Plan Outlined for Permanent Sod That, if Properly Cared For, Will Improve With Age—Mulch Affords Protection.

Instead of seeding timothy alone, the following mixture is suggested, per acre: Timothy, ten pounds; red clover, eight pounds; alsike, two pounds; orchard grass, four pounds; Italian rye grass, five pounds; English rye, four pounds; meadow fescue, four pounds. Such a mixture will give a heavier hay crop and hay of better quality than timothy alone, and when left as pasture will afford a much greater quantity of forage throughout the growing season besides being earlier. Kentucky bluegrass will usually come into the pasture of its own accord but can be hastened by seeding about five pounds with the mixture mentioned above. If the grasses mentioned above are not available, then a mixture of twelve pounds of timothy, eight pounds of common red clover, four pounds of mammoth clover and four pounds of alsike may be seeded. The grasses should be seeded in the fall with the winter grain and the clovers in the early spring when the frost goes out, or both may be seeded together with the spring grain. If a grass-seed attachment to the grain drill is not available, the seed may be mixed in the proper proportions with the grain in the grain box and allowed to run down the grain tube with the grain. The timothy and clover will be available for hay the first year after the grain is cut. By the third year a good permanent sod will be secured that, if properly cared for, will improve with age. Such pastures will not produce much feed during periods of intensive drought, but if they have been properly cared for will begin to grow again as soon as rains come. To avoid as much as possible the injury from drought it is essential that pastures be not grazed too closely. There should be a good green cover or "grass mulch" in order to protect the roots from the hot sun. Such a pasture will remain green longer during dry weather and will begin to grow as soon as the drought is broken, thus shortening the period of bare pastures.

NOTES ON MILK SANITATION

Covered Pail Keeps Out Dirt—Let Sunlight into Barn—Whitewash is Effective Disinfectant.

See to it that your bottled milk does not show a sediment; if so give the hooded or covered pail a trial, together with the usual straining—it will bring results.

Clean up your barns and cows and keep them clean. Cut some windows in the milking barn and let all the sunlight in that you possibly can.

Do not advertise the fact that you are lax with the disposal of the manure by letting the pile accumulate near the barn.

Wash your hands and put on clean clothes before milking and see that your help does likewise. You will take more pleasure in drinking the milk when you sit down to your own table.

Do not tolerate the practice of milking with moist hands; it is a very unclean practice at best.

Brush down the cowbells and put a coating of whitewash all over your cow stable once and see how much better it looks to you; then get the habit of doing the same thing often.

Whitewashing is a cheap and effective way to secure a change for the better. It not only brightens up the place, but acts as a disinfectant as well.—Office of Dairy Experimentation, West Raleigh, N. C.

GOOD SEED CORN IS DEFINED

Should Be Well Adapted to Seasonal and Soil Conditions—Make Selection From Stalks.

Many consider seed corn good simply because it will grow. To be first class it must be—

Well adapted to your seasonal and soil conditions.

Grown on productive plants of a producing variety.

Well matured and be preserved from ripening time to planting time in a way to retain its full vigor.

Varieties that produce most in some states are the poorest in others.

Seed ears taken from high-yielding rows have repeatedly produced more corn than ears taken from poor-yielding rows.

Well-preserved seed corn will give a 15 per cent higher yield than poorly kept seed, on poor soil, and 27 per cent higher on fertile soil.

Such the best way to select seed corn is from stalks standing where they grow, as soon as ripe and before the first freeze.

GOOD DEMAND FOR PUMPKINS

Always Market in Cities for Nice Specimens of Pie Material—Medium Sizes Preferred.

There is always a market, in the cities, at fairly good prices, for nice specimens of pumpkins and squashes that will make good pie material. Grocers handle a few, and others can be retailed readily. For this trade, medium-sized specimens of good quality are preferred over the large overgrown ones.

The old reliable Hubbard is a good variety of squash to grow for market purposes, and one of the small pie pumpkins that possesses a good quality is better than the large varieties which are usually grown for stock food.

EVIDENTLY NOT AN ARTIST

Judging From Comment, Bilkins Had a Good Deal to Learn About Photography.

Young Bilkins is an enthusiastic devotee of amateur photography. He always insists upon "taking" his family and friends posed in more or less artistic attitudes.

Not long ago there was an exhibition of the work of a local photographic club to which the young fellow belongs, and where were displayed the results of certain of his efforts to immortalize his family and friends. In one corner hung a group of figures twisted into the most extraordinary positions, the general effect being that of persons in various stages of paralysis.

"Who in the world are those queer-looking people?" asked someone.

"Oh, those are some of Bilkins' strained relations," said a bystander.

One on Rufus Choate.

Judge Parry, in a recent article on "Rufus Choate, Advocate," says on occasion Choate would meet with his Sam Weller. Defending a prisoner for theft of money from a ship, a witness was called who had turned states' evidence and whose testimony went to prove that Choate's client had instigated the theft.

"Well," asked Choate, "what did he say? Tell us how and what he spoke to you?"

"Why," said the witness, "he told us there was a man in Boston named Choate and he'd get us off if they caught us with the money in our boots."

Too Much for Them.

It was a minstrel performance, and in the intervals between the songs the usual jokes were being perpetrated.

"What am de difference between an old maid and a married woman?" asked Sambo.

"I done give it up," replied Bones.

"Why," explained Sambo, "de old maid am lookin' for a husband every day, an' de married woman am lookin' for 'im every night!"

There was a pause, and several elderly gentlemen got up and stole softly into the night.

Speaking From Experience.

"Pa, what is the 'first line of defense'?"

"That depends on the circumstances, son. If this country were at war, the first line of defense would be the navy. When a man's married, it's usually the telephone line, by which he tries to square himself before he comes home."

PROMPT RELIEF

can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, LaGrippe and Headaches by using **Laxative Quinine Tablets**; Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

And a lot of people would rather believe a lie than the nude truth.

British India has 76,181,000 acres devoted to rice growing.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world?

We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.
 PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. RICHMOND, 84 Progress Avenue, Providence, R. I.

From Mrs. Maria Irwin, Peru, N.Y.
 PERU, N.Y.—"Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was very irregular and had much pain. I had lost three children, and felt worn out all the time. This splendid medicine helped me as nothing else had done, and I am thankful every day that I took it."—Mrs. MARIA IRWIN, R.F.D. 1, Peru, N.Y.

From Mrs. Jane D. Duncan, W. Quincy, Mass.
 SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. DUNCAN, Forest Avenue, West Quincy, Mass.

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.

H

HELP YOUR DIGESTION—WHY NOT?

It is one of the most important functions of the body and has a direct influence on your general health and strength.

A reliable first aid

HOSTETTER Stomach Bitter

H

Acting in One Lesson.
 "Do you think I could learn to moving-picture actor?"
 "Sure you could. Just remember this one thing: A heaving chest, notes surprise, fear, hate or any emotion."—Louisville Courier-Journal

The Test.
 "I have been chasing a smacker." "I call that a pursuit of duty."

Hanford's Balsam is good for poisoning. Adv.

Canada's mineral production in was valued at \$128,475,499.

Keep Young



Just as we young at 20 as old at 40. Many people suffer from aching back, dizziness, nervousness, and other ailments. Doan's Kidney Pills are the best remedy for these conditions. They are sold at all stores.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 50¢ at all Stores
 Foster-Milburn Co. Prop. Buffalo, N. Y.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 42

For Daily Use by the Housewife



Models are made of combinations of white with the several fast shades of blue, green, lavender and light brown. These are often combined with a plain fabric in a solid color, as in the dress shown in the picture.

The house dress is to be cut in one piece and loosely adjusted to the figure. The sleeves are not to be longer than three-quarter length and the skirt should hardly reach the instep. The pattern should provide for easy ironing and the dress should fasten at the front or side-front, with buttons and buttonholes. There are many different designs to choose from, and they do not vary greatly from year to year, for the house dress is not required to follow the fads of fashion.

It is a good plan to shrink materials, and test them to see if colors are stable, before making up. And the house dress must be complete in itself—not requiring an extra collar or belt but easily and quickly slipped on and fastened.

Collar and Cuff Sets of Organdie



Just at the moment the Quaker collar and cuff sets of plain, fine organdie are the most popular of all the displays at the neckwear counter. For decoration they confine themselves to the sprays of embroidery in floral patterns, or hemstitching, or edgings and insertions of very narrow lingerie lace.

But there are numbers of novelties, plain, about to make their entry for the Christmas shopper's benefit. Among them is the pretty set of plaited and embroidered organdie shown in the picture above. This is designed to be worn with the simple one-piece afternoon frock of silk or the plain dress of a dark color.

The collar is made in three parts, a section at the back of the plaited

organdie is finished with hemstitching and adorned with very small sprays of embroidery. The shaped revers at the front are plain, finished about the edges with hemstitching, and carry sprays of fine embroidery that almost cover them.

The cuffs are plaited and the ends are rounded, showing the same pattern in embroidery that appears on the collar. At the center of each cuff is a narrow panel of embroidery.

Nothing does the beholder or the wearer more good than these fresh and dainty sets. They are modest in price, even when bought ready-made, and cost next to nothing when made by the capable needlewoman for herself. They wear well and launder perfectly.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE

and Quaint "Mother Goose" Book—

The WRIGLEY Spearmen want you to know and to remember always that

WRIGLEY'S

brings joy in greatest measure for its small cost. Because it lasts longer, tastes good longer and benefits you more than any other form of confection for anywhere near the price.

It affords healthy, wholesome exercise for teeth and gums. It soothes the throat, relieves thirst, steadies the stomach. It aids appetite and digestion.

To help you remember this delicious, helpful refreshment the WRIGLEY Spears have produced an elaborate jingle book—the "Mother Goose" tales revised. You'll enjoy it.

For FREE sample of the new PEPPERMINT flavored

DOUBLEMINT and copy of this book, fill out the coupon or send a postal today.



Every package is sealed air-tight

Put Name and Address Here. Clip Out and Mail

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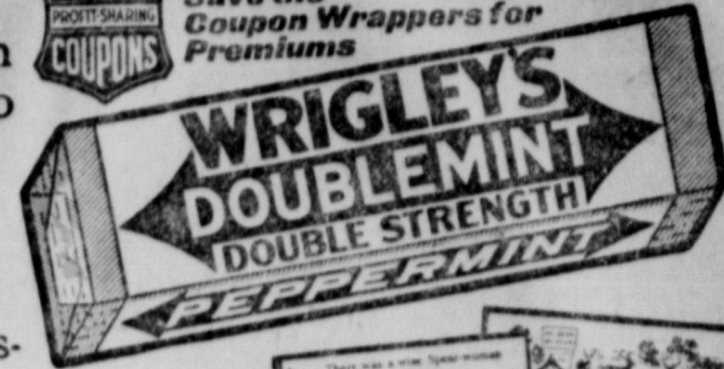
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WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO., 1322 Kosner Bldg., Chicago.



Save the Coupon Wrappers for Premiums



WRIGLEY'S is the largest selling gum in the world



28 pages lithographed in four colors

Period of Romance Ended.

"No more shall I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes eight."

"Gracious, Jeannette!"

"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do; and, furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names, as he has been doing for two years."

"I am astonished!"

"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my chest of drawers."

"But why? Are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him! Why, you goose, I am going to marry him!"

SAVED MINISTER'S LIFE.

Rev. W. H. Warner, Frederick, Md., writes: "My trouble was Sciatica. My back was affected and took the form of Lumbago. I also had Neuralgia, cramps in my muscles, pressure or sharp pain on the top of my head and nervous dizzy spells. I had other symptoms showing that my Kidneys were at fault, so I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They were the means of saving my life."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer, or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been proved, 50c per box. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Logical.

"Do you know I think Dick acts rather bashful when he's with you?"

"Maybe so, but you should see him when we are where no one can see us."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

Take the Old Standard GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

The silk hat falls too often into the hands of those who are strangers to the art of scenic investiture.

AVOID A DOCTOR'S BILL

on the first of the month by taking now a bottle of Mansfield Cough Balm for that hacking, hollow cough. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

A woman often looks as well as the display in a shop window. But a man never does.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delight the laundress, who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

The acid test for a woman is the way she looks when she is forty.



How to get the most from a pound of coffee

First, get a coffee that has been thoroughly aged when green. Proper aging changes the raw, strong taste of the bean to a mellow, rich flavor.

Next, it must be roasted by experts under perfect conditions. Skillful roasting brings out the full delicacy of the natural flavor. Unskillful roasting spoils the flavor and causes a heavy and wasteful loss in weight.

Finally, coffee must be packed in a way that will keep it fresh, and protect it from outside odors and from moisture.

In Arbuckles' Coffee you get all these advantages. You get a coffee thoroughly aged when green, skillfully and uniformly roasted; then guarded from moisture and odors in special, sanitary, sealed packages.

If you haven't used Arbuckles' Coffee lately, do so now. See what big value you get—how the delicious flavor will please and satisfy. Get a package today.



Better than Ever

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.

N. W. Texas Conference

The annual session of the Northwest Texas conference of the Episcopal Church, South, is in session in Clarendon this week. Rev. T. J. Howell, pastor of the local church, is in attendance. S. E. Boyett goes as a delegate to represent this pastorate.

The conference includes nine districts, Abilene, Amarillo, Big Springs, Clarendon, Hamlin, Plainview, Stamford, Vernon, and Sweetwater, has 146 parsonages, membership of 34,401, value of churches \$894,667 and parsonages valued at \$191,800. Several pastors will be omitted at the forthcoming conference.

Bishop James H. McCoy of Birmingham, Ala., presides over all Texas conferences of which there are five: The Northwest, West, the Texas the North Texas and the central in which according to the minutes of the annual conference, there are forty-nine districts, 942 pastoral charges, 294,194 church members, value of churches, \$8,209,146, and parsonages valued at \$1,605,947.

Senior League Program.

Subject—A Prophet's Great Promise to Youth.
 Joel 11:12, 27-29—To be read and commented on by the Leader
 Prayer.
 Ecclesiastes 12—To be read and commented on by Bettie Lee Christian.

The chapter in the bible which impresses me most—Read and commented on by Frankie Mae Upham, Curley Crockett and Homer Wilson.
 Leader—Ernest Jordan.

Memphis Man Buys Land

W. P. Dial of Memphis, has purchased five sections of land in Gray county on which he will place three hundred head of cows for home cattle breeding. A Big bunch of hogs will also be placed on this ranch. —Daily Panhandle.

This land is located about twelve miles Northwest of McLean on the LeFors road and is known as the Etna M. Jones land. Mr. Dial is an extensive farmer and stockman of Hall county.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—Our Work on Recommendation.

Leader—Julia Foster.
 Song.
 Prayer.
 11 Cor. 3:16—Maude Wilson.
 Introduction—Leader.
 God commends His workers by blessing their work—Alm. Evans.

We must work to receive the commendation—Horace Dean.
 Matt. 25:21—Mary Henry.
 Song.

Efficiency the final test—Editl Stockdon.

Our christianity tested by what our community is like—Ethel Cash.
 The New Testament test—Burd Nunn.
 Song.
 Closing prayer.

To trade for good farm—Bric store building 25x70 feet. Clear of debt. Rented at \$300. a year at Roby, Texas. County seat town. Address J. S. Carter Longworth, Fisher county, Texas.

PUBLIC SALE

At the D. J. Rowden place about 3 miles west of McLean, on Wednesday, November 17th, I will sell at auction

50 Head of horses
 2 Spans of Mules

All horses broke to ride and the mules broke to work. Ages run from eight months to eight years old. Good condition.

Coffey and sandwiches served Free
 Sale begins at Ten O'clock

TERMS: Six Months Time With Bankable Note.

J. W. Tanner, Owner
 J. W. Sherrrod, Auctioneer

We have just unloaded another car of
HOME RULE FLOUR

And can still sell it at the same old price. Remember that we can make you a little better price on lots of 500 pounds or more. This will be our last car of Home Rule Flour—our next car will be that much liked

Peace Maker

Which we will get in about December first. The price of flour is advancing and the old prices will not be in effect by that date. You had better buy a supply now from this car of FRESH Home Rule—Now

HAYNES GROCERY COMPANY

Bank Takes Railroad

That the Federal Bank and Trust Co., of San Antonio, together with a syndicate of eastern capitalists, has taken over all the interest in the Altus, Lubbock and El Paso railroad is the authentic information which is of utmost importance to a big section of the Panhandle.

The parties will at once commence renewing and reviving the building bonus contracts in the various Texas counties on the railroad line and upon the closing of these contracts, will resume construction. The line between Memphis and Lubbock will be pushed to completion first, a distance of 125 miles and tacit plans require the road to be in operation within fourteen months. The Oklahoma connection will be reached within two years.

The line between Memphis and Lubbock passes through the counties of Lubbock, Hale, Floyd, Briscoe and Hall, and from Memphis it will run to Wellington, the county seat of Jollingsworth county, 30 miles northeast and from the Collingsworth county line will enter Oklahoma territory. —Daily Panhandle.

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 Nov. 15 to Thursday Nov. 18. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.

Respectfully,
 T. B. Jones D. D. S

"My, how cute!" was the expression of a society girl who motored down to see the "oldest tree," which celebrated its three thousand one hundred and fiftieth birthday recently. A family of five could have picnicked under the tree when the Greeks were building their wooden horse under the walls of Troy, and Pharoah was being engulfed in the Red Sea.—Ex.

Mrs. Joe Penland is enjoying a visit from her father, Joe McCracken, of Electra, Texas.

The Amarillo steam laundry guarantees satisfaction. Luke & Vester.



Homemade Cement

One of the finest and most delicate of cements made is a mixture of one ounce of isinglass and one-half ounce of gum arabic covered with a good alcohol. This should be put in a bottle, loosely corked, and set in a kettle of hot water until thoroughly dissolved. This cement can be used for mending the finest woods, as a piano chipped, or to set piece that may be broken loose from an inset table top or other piece of furniture. Jewelry is also sometimes repaired with this cement, and so is polished steel.

Another simple home-made cement calls for material always on hand in the home. It is just the white of an egg mixed into a paste with flour. This is good for common earthenware.

If iron filings are added to the mixture a cement for mending broken parts of iron is the result.

A good cement which will hold labels to metal is made by dissolving one part of borax to five of gum shellac in one quart of boiling water. Boil until the whole is clear. Before applying wash the metal in hot water containing common washing soda and warm the cement before using it on the labels.

Notice.

The State of Texas County of Gray

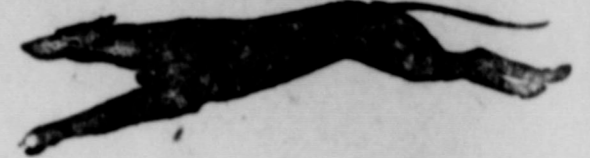
To the Creditors of C. C. Cook. You are hereby notified that C. C. Cook, of the County of Gray, on the 18th day of October, 1915, executed a deed of assignment, conveying to the undersigned all his property for the benefit of such of his creditors as will consent to accept their proportionate share of his estate and discharge him from their respective claims, and that the undersigned accepted said trust, and has duly qualified as required by law.

All creditors consenting to said assignment must, within four months after the publication of this notice, make known to the assignee their consent in writing, and within six months from the date of this notice file their claim, prescribed by law, with the undersigned, who resides at McLean, Texas, which is also his postoffice address.

Witness my hand this 18th day of October, 1915.

R. E. DORSEY.

Strayed—6 Weeks old heifer calf. Owner can get same at my farm 6 miles northwest of town. W. A. Dougherty. 2c



Speed!

MOST of us are interested in Speed Tests—in the roaring flash of the racing auto, in the quick dash of the speed boat, and the thrilling sweep of the aeroplane.

The speed test, however, has an interest more than the spectacular to every man who owns an automobile, tractor, or any gasoline driven engine.

In order to attain this high speed,

Every Ounce of Power Must be Utilized

That is why so many auto racers, fast motorboat drivers, and prominent aviators choose Texaco Motor Oil.

Texaco Motor Oil has shown these people how a high grade lubricant saves power.

You owners of gasoline engines will soon find that Texaco Motor Oil means a saving of power, smaller fuel bills, a better day's work, and no trouble from cylinder wear or soiling of spark plugs.

Get some from the Texaco agent in your town. He carries a full line of Texaco Quality Products.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
 General Offices: Houston, Texas. Agents Everywhere

\$1.25 FOUR MONTHLY MAGAZINES \$1.25
 And Our Paper All One Year
 You Save from \$1.00 to \$1.25 on Each Club



ACT QUICKLY!

If you will send your subscription to our paper at once, we will give you your choice of these splendid Magazine Clubs for only 25c. additional.

This offer is open to everybody—to new and old Subscribers alike. If you are a subscriber to any of these magazines send your renewal to us. You save from \$1.00 to \$1.25 on each club.

The Magazines are on display at our office. They are the biggest, best and cleanest publications on the market. Call and see them. Pick out your favorite club and send your order to our office.

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|---|--|---|
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 HOUSEWIFE
 WOMANS WORLD
 HOME LIFE
 FARM LIFE</p> | <p>Club B
 BOYS MAGAZINE
 HOME LIFE
 HOUSEHOLD</p> | <p>Club C
 TO-DAY'S (Free Pattern)
 HOUSEHOLD
 HOME LIFE
 FARM LIFE</p> |
| <p>Club D
 POULTRY POST
 WOMANS WORLD
 HOUSEHOLD
 FARM LIFE</p> | <p>Club E
 PEOPLES HOME JOURNAL
 HOME LIFE
 HOUSEHOLD
 FARM LIFE</p> | |

\$1.25 Send Your Order Before You Forget It \$1.25
 The Magazines Will Stop Promptly When Time Is Up

These Are The Biggest Bargains We Have Ever Offered

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Auto casings, tubes and patches at McLean Hardware.

W. T. Rains of Hollis, Okla., a new subscriber to the News.

Fresh Fish and oysters this week at Carver's Meat Market.

J. H. Simmons of Ramsdell is a new reader of the News.

Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy announce the arrival of an eleven pound boy on the 31st ult.

A share of your barber work will be appreciated. Luke.

Miss Vella Wilson returned Sunday from a two week's stay in Dallas and Waxahachie.

Born on the 2nd inst., to Mr. and Mrs. A. Longner, near Ramsdell, a baby girl.

Jep Niel has returned home after an absence of several months.

For Sale—Span mules, about 12 hands high—price \$75. T. Thompson. 2p

Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard has our thanks for a renewal to the News and Dallas News.

Edgar Thompson of Plemons visited friends here the latter part of last week.

For Sale—Almost new zinc to put under a stove. News office.

Elmer Reeves, the Alanreed real estate man, is the possessor of a new Overland car.

Latest-up-to-date cheapest all wool made-to-measure clothes. Cooke and Laswell.

For Sale—A very good heating stove, A bargain. Apply at the News office.

Miss Dorothy Wadley of Mex- ico, Okla., is visiting friends in the city this week.

W. A. Derrick is attending the Methodist Conference at Clarendon this week.

Sam McClellan has returned from a trip to different points in Colorado.

D. N. Massay made a business trip to New Mexico the first of the week.

Temple Adkins of Ramsdell transacted business in the city Tuesday.

I will keep fresh pork as well as beef. Give me a trial. Carver's Meat Market.

W. D. Biggers and W. R. Stroud of Groom were visitors in the city Saturday and Sunday.

J. C. McClellan has been enjoying a visit from his brother, R. B. McClellan of Bremond, Texas.

A. W. Haynes, W. L. Haynes, Charlie Thomas and A. G. Richardson motored to Amarillo Wednesday.

Dr. Joseph Ponder of Jack county has moved to McLean and can be found at the Wolfe Drug Store.

I am still running a short order joint, selling bread, etc. Carver's.

The special census taken in Amarillo recently shows a gain of more than seven thousand since 1910. This count is official.

J. H. Chambers is enjoying a visit from his niece, Mrs. S. A. Harris and daughter, Miss Flora Harris, of Maliso, Texas.

Mrs. R. W. Morgan of Amarillo is here for a visit with her son, A. G. Richardson and family.

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

Miss Veta Montgomery, who is a member of the graduating class of the Texas Christian University at Fort Worth this year has been elected secretary of the class.

We would like to have a trial at your laundry work. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Luke and Vester.

Messrs Leo and Dolph Wadley, former residents of McLean are visiting friends here this week.

F. W. Zimmerman, a grain man of Amarillo, was here this week looking over the local grain situation.

One of the best companies that has ever visited McLean gave a play at the Electric Theatre Tuesday night.

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

John B. Vannoy has been spending this week near Amarillo, a guest of his sister and family.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr of Wellington came Sunday in their car. Mrs. Orr is still here visiting her mother.

We erred last week in stating that Dr. Ponder was located in the Orr cottage, it should have read "the Bogan cottage."

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Payne of Wellington were visitors in the R. F. Hamilton home the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Gardenhire have moved from the ranch and are located in the east part of town.

Russel Ogle left Saturday for his home in Jacksonville, Ill., after spending several weeks in McLean.

For Trade for cattle or hogs—The Jack Hindman place in the north part of town. See J. R. Hindman at the hotel. 2p

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan returned Sunday from a visit to the Dallas Fair and also a visit with relatives and friends at Hillsboro, Texas. They report in excellent time and ideal weather.

Do you know how you can get four magazines in combination with the News by paying only 25 cents extra? Read our ad on opposite page.

Heman Glass, who is attending the State Normal at Canyon, has been elected business manager of the Annual, for that institution. He has also been elected to a place on the editorial staff.

Mrs. A. P. Rippy and Nida Green are spending this week in Clarendon attending the Methodist Conference and visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Stone, and son, Harold, who is attending school at the College.

Loans.

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

Mrs. J. W. Sugg left this morning for Hooker, Okla., where she will visit her daughter for a month. From there she goes to Houston, Texas, to spend the balance of the winter with her father.

Hooper & Roach writes the News: "Continue our ad in your paper. We are well pleased with the results." Which bears us out in the assertion that "it pays to advertise."

J. A. Haynes has recently purchased the rear portion of the Masonic building from Mrs. J. C. Biggers and is tearing it down, and using the lumber in constructing barns at his farm in the Heald neighborhood.

Halloween party at the school building Saturday night was immensely successful from the standpoint of attendance and entertainment. The undertaking netted the Mothers Club some thing over thirty dollars.

Workmen have been engaged during the past week enstalling the new drinking fountains at the school house, which were purchased at the instigation and through the efforts of the Mothers Club.

Mrs. F. M. Faulkner is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. O. Barren in Clarendon this week and also attending the Methodist Conference.

Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard has renewed the subscription of her son, E. C. Hooper of Ochiltree, and her daughter, Mrs. M. A. Whatley of Groom.

The biggest bargain we have ever offered to our subscribers is the News and magazines, all one year, for only \$1.25. Phone us about it.

If you are behind with your subscription to the News, better pay up now and get four big monthly magazine for one year. Read our ad on opposite page.

The Grain market is beginning to "act up" a little and a slow movement of the 1915 crop is reported. The price so far is very unsatisfactory.

Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard returned the first of the week from a three week's visit at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Whatley, of Groom.

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 100

Rev. J. T. Howell and S. E. Boyett are attending the Methodist Conference at Clarendon. Mr. Boyett goes as a delegate from this place.

D. E. Johnson, M. L. Johnson, Votie Johnson and Hubert Roach left Sunday for an overland trip to different points in New Mexico, where they go prospecting.

Fresh cocoa nuts at Earps. Ask for them.



ATEXAS WONDER

THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, discharges 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, 208 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv. 5

To Our Friends And Customers

If our yard was in your front yard would it be much more convenient to you?

We are putting up hitch posts to hitch your teams to. We are going to build feed boxes to feed your teams in.

We will load your lumber and coal for you and try in every way to show you our appreciation of your patronage.

We are looking for a car of Niggerhead Lump and also a car of the nut coal to arrive on any train and would be glad to furnish you your winter's supply.

Come see us when in town as we like good company.

Red picket fence on hand to crib your corn and maize in.

Barb wire, posts, lumber and all kinds of building material.

Yours to please,

**Cicero Smith
Lumber Company**
Phone 3



Mr. Farmer!

Make our store your headquarters whenever you come to town. You are always welcome whether you wish to buy or not.

By coming in you will keep in touch with our stock, should you be in the market at any time in the future for anything in our line.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.
Phone 50



Have just received a lot of

**Women's Shoes
Children's Shoes
Cow Boy Boots**

Give Us A Trial

McLean Shoe Store

Notice

I will begin buying grain November 1st. I thank you for your past business and will appreciate your future business.

W. P Dial
By George Weaver.

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

Read the News

Wagon Yard

Also Cotton Seed Cake, Meal and Coal

Good stalls to feed your teams no charge made at noon

Get My Price Before You Buy

A. T. Russell, Phone 90



This is a
**Guarantee of
"Extra Service"**

THE Federal trade-mark is an assurance of highest quality in tires. It signifies the most durable combination of rubber and fabric, tough laminated tread, extra thick side-walls as protection against rut and curbstone wear, and the remarkable Double-Cable-Base construction.

FEDERAL Double-Cable-Base Tires

are free from rim-cutting, tube-pinching, side-wall blow-outs just above the rim, and the danger of blow-offs. The exclusive Federal Double-Cable-Base construction positively prevents these four common costly and annoying troubles.

The Federal "Rugged Tread" is a genuinely scientific non-skid tire. Plain and Rugged Treads. All styles and sizes.

McLean Hardware Company

make our liked
s ad u had Now
Tests—in auto, in the the thrill-
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er
motorboat Texaco
ple how a
soon find of power, and no park plugs. our town. Products.
where
\$1.25
Club
ME HOUSEWIFE
we will give you...
highest, best and out your favorite
lub C
V'S (Free Patent)
HOLD
LIFE
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\$1.25
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BLACK IS WHITE

BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

In the New York home of James Brood, Mrs. Brood, receives a wireless from her son, Frederic, who tells her that he has just been married. She is shocked and sends Mrs. Desmond, the housekeeper and Lydia, her daughter, to prepare the house for an immediate home-coming. Brood and his wife 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 lady-room, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. Mrs. Brood is startled by the appearance of Ranjab, Brood's Hindu servant. She makes changes in the household and gains her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She fascinates Frederic. She begins to fear Ranjab in his uncanny appearance and disappearance, 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. 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. She tells him that he still loves his dead wife, whom he drove from his home, through her, Yvonne. Yvonne plays with Brood, Frederic and Lydia as with figures on a chess board. Brood, madly jealous, tells Lydia that Frederic is not his son, and that he has brought him up to kill his happiness at the proper time with this knowledge. Frederic takes Lydia home through a heavy storm and spends the night at her mother's house. His wavering allegiance to her is strengthened by a day spent with her. Yvonne, over the phone, accuses Frederic's infatuation for her again. Lydia goes to beg Brood not to tell Frederic of his unhappy parentage, but is turned from her purpose.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Lydia resolved to take the plunge. Now was the time to speak plainly to this woman of the thing that was hurting her almost beyond the limits of endurance. Her voice was rather high-pitched. She had the fear that she would not be able to control it.

"I should be blind not to have observed the cruel position in which you are placing Frederic. Is it surprising that your husband has eyes as well as I? What must be his thoughts, Mrs. Brood?"

She expected an outburst, a torrent of indignation, an angry storm of words, and was therefore unprepared for the piteous, hunted expression that came swiftly into the lovely eyes, bent so appealingly upon her own, which were cold and accusing. Here was a new phase to this extraordinary creature's character. She was a coward, after all, and Lydia despised a coward. The look of scorn deepened in her eyes, and out from her heart rushed all that was soft and tender in her nature, leaving it barren of all compassion.

"I do not want to hurt Frederic," murmured Yvonne. "I—I am sorry if—"

"You are hurting him dreadfully," said Lydia, suddenly choking up with emotion.

"He is not—not in love with me," declared Yvonne.

"No," said the girl, regaining control of herself, "he is not in love with you. That is the whole trouble. He is in love with me. But—can't you see?"

"You are a wise young woman to know men so well," said the other enigmatically. "I have never believed in St. Anthony."

"Nor I," said Lydia, and was surprised at herself.

"Do you consider me to be a bad woman, Lydia?" Her lips trembled. There was a suspicious quiver to her chin.

"No, I do not," pronounced the girl flatly. "If I could only think that of you I would explain everything and I should know just how to treat you. But I do not think it of you."

With a long, deep sigh, Yvonne crept closer and laid her head against Lydia's shoulder. The girl's body stiffened, her brow grew dark with annoyance.

"I am afraid you do not understand, Mrs. Brood. The fact still remains that you have not considered Frederic's peace of mind."

"Nor yours," murmured the other, absently.

"Nor mine," confessed Lydia, after a moment.

"I did not know that you and Frederic were in love with each other until I had been here for some time," Mrs. Brood explained, suddenly fretful.

"What kind of a woman are you?" burst from Lydia's indignant soul.

"Have you no conception of the finer, nobler—"

Yvonne deliberately put her hand over the girl's lips, checking the fierce outburst. She smiled rather plaintively as Lydia tried to jerk her head to one side in order to continue her reckless indictment.

"You shall not say it, Lydia. I am not all that you think I am. No, no, a thousand times no. God pity me, I am more accursed than you may think with the finer and nobler instinct. If it were not so, do you think I should be where I am now?—cringing here like a beaten child? No, you cannot understand—you never will understand. I shall say no more. It is ended. I swear by my soul that I did not know you were Frederic's sweetheart. I did not know—"

"But you knew almost immediately after you came here," exclaimed Lydia, harshly. "It is not myself I

am thinking of, Mrs. Brood, but of Frederic. Why have you done this abominable thing to him? Why?"

"I—I did not realize what it would mean to him," said the other, desperately. "I—I did not count all the cost. But, dearest Lydia, it will come out all right again, I promise you. I have made a horrible, horrible mistake. I can say no more. Now, let me lie here with my head upon your breast. I want to feel the beating of your pure, honest heart—the heart that I have hurt. I can tell by its throbs whether it will ever soften toward me. Do not say anything now—let us be still."

It would be difficult to describe the feelings of Lydia Desmond as she sat there with the despaired though to be adored head pillowed upon her breast, where it now rested in a sort of confident repose, as if there was safety in the very strength of the young girl's disapproval. Yvonne had twisted her lithe body on the chaise longue so that she half-faced Lydia. Her free arm, from which the loose sleeve had fallen, leaving it bare to the shoulder was about the girl's neck.

For a long time Lydia stared straight before her, seeing nothing, positively dumb with wonder and acknowledging a sense of dismay over her own disposition to submit to this extraordinary situation. She was asking herself why she did not cast the woman away, why she lacked the power to resent by deed as well as by thought. Life—marvelous, adorable life rested there on her breast. This woman had hurt her—had hurt her wantonly—and yet there came stealing over her, subtly, the conviction that she could never hurt her in return. She could never bring herself to the point of hurting this wondrous, living, breathing, throbbing creature who pleaded, not only with her lips and eyes, but with the gentle heart-beats that rose and fell in her throat.

After a long time, in which there was conflict, she suddenly pressed her warm lips to Yvonne's. Then, in an abrupt revulsion of feeling her arms fell away from the warm, sweet body and almost roughly she pushed Yvonne away from her.

"I—I didn't mean to do that!" she gasped.

The other smiled, but it was a sad, plaintive effort on her part. "I knew that you would," she repeated.

Lydia sprang to her feet, her face suddenly flaming with embarrassment. "I must see Mr. Brood. I stopped in to tell him that—" she began, trying to cover her confusion, but Yvonne interrupted.

"I know that you could not help it, my dear," she said. Then, after a pause: "You will tell me know what my husband has to say about it?"

"To—say about it?"

"About your decision to marry Frederic in spite of his objections."

Lydia felt a little shiver race over her as she looked toward the door.

"You will help us?" she said, tremulously, turning to Yvonne. Again she saw the drawn, pained look about the dark eyes and was startled.

"You can do more with him than I," was the response.

CHAPTER XIV.

Sensations.

Lydia stopped for a moment in the hall, after closing the door behind her, to pull herself together for the ordeal that was still to come. She was trembling; a weakness had assailed her. She had left Yvonne's presence in a dazed, unsettled condition of mind. There was a lapse of some kind that she could neither account for nor describe even to herself. The black velvet coat that formed a part of her trig suit, hung limply in her hand, dragging along the floor as she moved with hesitating steps in the direction of James Brood's study. A sickening estimate of her own strength of purpose confronted her. She was suddenly afraid of the man who had always been her friend. Somehow she felt that he would turn upon her and rend her, this man who had all ways been so gentle and considerate—and who had killed things!

Ranjab appeared at the head of the stairs. She waited for his signal to ascend, somehow feeling that Brood had sent him forth to summon her. Her hand sought the stair rail and gripped it tightly. Her lips parted in a stiff smile. Now she knew that she was turning coward, that she longed to put off the meeting until tomorrow—tomorrow!

The Hindu came down the stairs quickly, noiselessly.

"The master say to come tomorrow, tomorrow as usual," he said, as he paused above her on the steps.

"It—must be today," she said, doggedly, even as the thrill of relief shot through her.

"Tomorrow," said the man. His eyes were kindly inquiring. "Sahib say you are to rest." There was a pause. "Tomorrow will not be too late."

She started. Had he read the thought that was in her mind?

"Thank you, Ranjab," she said, after

a moment of indecision. "I will come tomorrow."

Then she slunk downstairs and out of the house, convinced that she had failed Frederic in his hour of greatest need, that tomorrow would be too late.

Frederic did not come in for dinner until after his father and Yvonne had gone from the house. He did not inquire for them, but instructed Jones to say to the old gentlemen that he would be pleased to dine with them if they could allow him the time to "change." He also told Jones to open a single bottle of champagne and to place three glasses.

Later on Frederic made his announcement to the old men. In the fever of an excitement that caused him to forget that Lydia might be entitled to some voice in the matter, he deliberately committed her to the project that had become a fixed thing in his mind the instant he set foot in the house and found it empty—oh, so empty!

Jones' practiced hand shook slightly as he poured the wine. The old men drank rathery noisily. They, too, were excited. Mr. Riggs smacked his lips and squinted at the chandelier as if trying to decide upon the vintage, but in reality doing his best to keep from coughing up the wine that had gone the wrong way in a moment of profound paralysis.

"The best news I've heard since Judas died," said Mr. Dawes, manfully. "Fill 'em up again, Jones. I want to prove the health of Mrs. Brood."

"The future Mrs. Brood," hissed Mr. Riggs, wheezily, glaring at his comrade. "Ass!"

"I'm not married yet, Mr. Dawes," exclaimed Frederic, grinning.

"Makes no difference," said Mr. Dawes, stoutly. "Far as I'm concerned, you are. We'll be the first to drink to Lydia Brood! The first to call her by that name, gentlemen. God bless her!"

"God bless her!" shouted Mr. Riggs. "God bless her!" echoed Frederic, and they drained their glasses to Lydia Brood.

"Jones, open another bottle," commanded Mr. Dawes, loftily.

Frederic shook his head and two faces felt. Right bravely, however, the old men maintained a joyous interest in the occasion. The young man turned moody, thoughtful; the unwonted exhilaration died as suddenly as it had come into existence. A shadow crossed his vision and he followed it with his thoughts. A sense of utter loneliness came over him with a swiftness that sickened, nauseated him. The food was flat to his taste; he could not eat. Self-commiseration stifled him! He suddenly realized that he had never been so lonely, so unhappy in all his life as he was at this moment.

His thoughts were of his father. A vast, inexplicable longing possessed his soul—a longing for the affection of this man who was never tender, who stood afar off and was lonely, too. He could not understand this astounding change of feeling. He had never felt just this way before. There had been times—and many—when his heart was sore with longing, but they were of other days, childhood days. Tonight he could not crush out the thought of



Lydia Stopped for a Moment in the Hall.

how ineffably happy, how peaceful life would be if his father were to lay his hands upon his shoulders and say, "My son, I love you—I love you dearly." There would be no more lonely days; all that was bitter in his life would be swept away in the twinkling of an eye; the world would be full of joy for him and for Lydia.

When he entered the house that evening he was full of resentment toward his father, and sullen with the remains of an ugly rage. And now to be actually craving the affection of the man who humbled him, even in the presence of servants! It was unbelievable. He could not understand himself. A wonderful, compelling tenderness filled his heart. He longed to throw himself at his father's feet and crave his pardon for the harsh, vengeful thoughts he had spent upon him in those black hours. He hungered for a word of kindness or of understanding on which he could feed his starving soul. He wanted his father's love. He wanted, more than anything else in the world, to love his father.

Lydia slipped out of his mind, Yvonne was set aside in this immortal

moment. He had not thought of them except in their relation to a completed state of happiness for his father. In distinctly he recognized them as essentials.

At, he was lonely. The house was as bleak as the steppes of Siberia. He longed for companionship, friendship, kindness—and suddenly in the midst of it all he leaped to his feet.

"I'm going out, gentlemen," he exclaimed, breaking in upon an unappreciated tale that Mr. Riggs was relating at some length and with considerable fierceness in view of the fact that Mr. Dawes had pulled him up rather sharply once or twice in a matter of inaccuracies. "Excuse me, please."

He left them gazing with astonishment and dashed out into the hall for his coat and hat. Even then he had no definite notion as to what his next move would be, save that he was going out—somewhere, anywhere, he did not care.

Somehow, as he rushed down the front steps with the cool night air blowing in his face, there surged up within him a strong, overpowering sense of filial duty. It was his duty to make the first advances. It was for him to pave the way to peace and happiness. Something vague but disturbing tormented him with the fear that his father faced a grave peril and that his own place was beside him and not against him, as he had been in all these ill-directed years. He could not put it away from him, this thought that his father was in danger—in danger of something that was not physical, something from which, with all his valor, he had no adequate form of defense.

At the corner he paused, checked by an irresistible impulse to look backward at the house he had just left. To his surprise there was a light in the drawing-room windows facing the street. The shades in one of them had been thrown wide open and a stream of light flared out across the sidewalk.

Framed in this oblong square of light stood the figure of a man. Slowly, as if drawn by a force he could not resist, the young man retraced his steps until he stood directly in front of the window. A questioning smile was on his lips. He was looking up into Ranjab's shadowy, unsmiling face, dimly visible in the glow from the distant street lamp. For a long time they stared at each other, no sign of recognition passing between them. The Hindu's face was as rigid, as emotionless as if carved out of stone; his eyes were unwavering. Frederic could see them, even in the shadows. He had the queer feeling that, though the man gave no sign, he had something he wanted to say to him, that he was actually calling to him to come back into the house.

Undecided, the man outside took several halting steps toward the doorway, his gaze still fixed on the face in the window. Then he broke the spell. It was a notion on his part, he argued, if he had been wanted his father's servant would have beckoned to him. He would not have stood there like a graven image, staring out into the night. Having convinced himself of this, Frederic wheeled and swung off up the street once more, walking rapidly, as one who is pursued. Turning, he waved his hand at the man in the window. He received no response. Farther off he looked back once more. The Hindu still was there. Long after he was out of sight of the house he cast frequent glances over his shoulder as if still expecting to see the lighted window and its occupant.

As he made his way to Broadway, somewhat hastily bent on following that thoroughfare to the district where the night glittered and the stars were shamed, he began turning over in his mind a queer notion that had just suggested itself to him, filtering through the maze of uncertainty in which he had been floundering. It occurred to him that he had been markedly sentimental in respect to his father. His attitude had not changed—he was seriously impressed by the feelings that had mastered him—but he found himself ridiculing the idea that his father stood in peril of any description. And suddenly, out of no particular trend of thought, groped the shy, persistent suspicion that he had not been altogether responsible for the sensations of an hour ago. Some outside influence had molded his emotions for him, some cunning brain had been doing his thinking for him.

Then came the sharp recollection of that motionless, commanding figure in the lighted window, and his own puzzling behavior on the sidewalk outside. He recalled his impression that someone had called out to him just before he turned to look up at the window. It was all quite preposterous, he kept on saying over and over again to himself, and yet he could not shake off the uncanny feeling.

Earlier in the evening, without warning, without the slightest encouragement on his part, there had suddenly leaped into existence a warm, tender and wholly inexplicable feeling toward his father. At first he had been amazed by this unwonted, almost unnatural feeling, which later on developed into something quite tangible in the way of an emotion, but he was beginning to realize that the real mystery lay outside of any self-analysis he could make. Like a shot there flashed into his brain the startling question: Was Ranjab the solution? Was it Ranjab's mind and not his own that had moved him to such tender resolves? Could such a condition be possible? Was there such a thing as mind control?

An hour later Frederic approached the box office of the theater mentioned by Yvonne over the telephone that morning. The play was half over and the house was sold out. He bowed

a ticket of admission, however, and lined up with others who were content to stand at the back to witness the play. Inside the theater he leaned weakly against the railing at the back of the auditorium and wiped his brow. What was it that had dragged him there against his will, in direct opposition to his dogged determination to shun the place?

The curtain was up, the house was still, save for the occasional coughing of those who succumb to a habit that can neither be helped nor explained. There were people moving on the stage, but Frederic had no eyes for them. He was seeking in the dark-



He Was Looking Up Into Ranjab's Shadowy, Unsmiling Face.

ness for the two figures that he knew were somewhere in the big, tense throng.

The lights went up and the house was bright. Men began scurrying up the aisles. He moved up to the railing again and resumed his eager scrutiny of the throng. He could not find them. At first he was conscious of disappointment, then he gave way to an absurd rage. Yvonne had misled him, she had deceived him—ay, she had lied to him. They were not in the audience, they had not even contemplated coming to this theater. He had been tricked, deliberately tricked. No doubt they were seated in some other place of amusement, serenely enjoying themselves. The thought of it maddened him. And then, just as he was on the point of tearing out of the house, he saw them, and the blood rushed to his head so violently that he was almost blinded.

He caught sight of his father far down in front, and then the dark, half-obscured head of Yvonne. He could not see their faces, but there was no mistaking them for anyone else. He only marvelled that he had not seen them before, even in the semidarkness. They now appeared to be the only people in the theater; he could see no one else.

James Brood's fine, aristocratic head was turned slightly toward his wife, who, as Frederic observed after changing his position to one of better advantage, apparently was relating something amusing to him. They undoubtedly were enjoying themselves. Once more the great, almost suffocating wave of tenderness for his father swept over him, mysteriously as before and as convincing. He experienced a sudden, inexplicable feeling of pity for the strong, virile man who had never revealed the slightest symptom of pity for him. The same curious desire to put his hands on his father's shoulders and tell him that all was well with them came over him again.

Involuntarily he glanced over his shoulder, and the fear was in his heart that somewhere in the shifting throng his gaze would light upon the face of Ranjab!

Long and intently his searching gaze went through the crowd, seeking the remote corners and shadows of the foyer, and a deep breath of relief escaped him when it became evident that the Hindu was not there. He had, in a measure, proved his own cause; his emotions were genuinely his own and not the outgrowth of an influence for good exercised over him by the Brahmin.

He began what he was pleased to term a systematic analysis of his emotions covering the entire evening, all the while regarding the couple in the orchestra chairs with a gaze unswerving in its fidelity to the sensation that now controlled him—a sensation of impending peril.

All at once he slunk further back into the shadow, a guilty flush mounting to his cheek. Yvonne had turned and was staring rather fixedly in his direction. Despite the knowledge that he was quite completely concealed by the intervening group of loungers, he sustained a distinct shock. He had the uncanny feeling that she was looking directly into his eyes. She had turned abruptly, as if some one had called out to attract her attention and she had obeyed the sudden impulse. A moment later her calmly impersonal gaze swept on, taking in the sections to her right and the balcony, and then went back to her husband's face.

Frederic was many minutes in recovering from the effects of the queer shock he had received. He could not get it out of his head that she knew he was there, that she actually turned in answer to the call of his mind. She had not searched for him; on the contrary, she directed her gaze instantly to the spot where he stood concealed. Actuated by a certain sense of guilt, he decided to leave the theater as

soon as the curtain went up on the next act, which was to be the last. Instead of doing so, however, he lingered to the end of the play, secure in his conscienceless espionage. It had come to him that if he met them in front of the theater as they came out he could invite them to join him as supper in one of the nearby restaurants. The idea pleased him. He coddled it until it became a sensation.

When James Brood and his wife reached the sidewalk they found him there, directly in their path, as they wedged their way to the curb to await the automobile. He was smiling, frankly, wistfully. There was an honest gladness in his fine, boyish face and an eager light in his eyes. He no longer had the sense of guilt in his soul. It had been a passing quail and he felt regenerated for having experienced it, even so briefly. Somehow it had purged his soul of the one lingering doubt as to the sincerity of his impulse.

"Hello!" he said, planting himself squarely in front of them.

There was a momentary tableau. He was vividly aware of the fact that Yvonne had shrunk back in alarm, and that a swift look of fear leaped toward Brood's side—or was it the jostling of the crowd that made it seem to be so? He realized then that she had not seen him in the theater. Her surprise was genuine. It was not much story of consternation, a fact that he realized with a sudden sinking of the heart.

Then his eyes went quickly to his father's face. James Brood was regarding him with a cold, significant smile, as one who understands and despises.

"They told me you were here," faltered Frederic, the words rushing hurriedly through his lips, "and I thought we might run in somewhere and have a bite to eat. I—I want to tell you about Lydia and myself and what—" The carriage man bowed a number in his ear and jerked open the door of a limousine that had just pulled up to the curb.

Without a word, James Brood handed his wife into the car and then turned to the chauffeur.

"Home," he said, and, without so much as a glance at Frederic, stepped inside. The door was slammed and the car slid out into the main street.

Yvonne had sunk back into a corner, huddled down as if suddenly deprived of all her strength. Frederic saw her face as the car moved away. She was staring at him with wide-open, reproachful eyes, as if to say: "Oh, what have you done? What a fool you are!" For a second or two he stood as if petrified. Then everything went red



For a Second or Two He Stood as if Petrified.

before him, a wicked red that blinded him. He staggered as if from a blow in the face.

"My God!" slipped from his stiff lips, and tears leaped to his eyes—tears of supreme mortification. Like a beaten dog he slunk away, feeling himself pierced by the pitying gaze of every mortal in the street.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Vogue of White Paint.
A clever decorator who remodeled the dining room in a New England farm house has even gone so far in her use of white paint as to finish the floors with it. The woodwork and furniture were also white, but plenty of color was introduced by bright chintz-patterned paper and plain chintz light rugs. The white dining room table was always bare, which allowed the mistress to use many attractively colored dolly sets. Her china showed up to splendid advantage on this white ground, and the usually bright and pretty in the midst of all this white. A country house near Cleveland has all its floors painted white, with bright green, blue and purple rugs used to carry out certain color schemes. Of course, using white on floors is practical only when you are far from the city's smoke or motor's dust.—The Countryside Magazine.

Happy Times.
The cotton growers seem to be hard hit.

"Yes. And many of them are looking for the good old days when all they had to worry about was the boll weevil."

A. New Libby's
With real B. Made also the real one formula. The present—a zestful any one.

Libby, M^oN Chi

Are They S... The young women... their age...
"I don't know... appearance, but... please me a lot y..."
And another of... so sweetly... "Oh, that's a... talk, isn't it, d..."
Good Motorist...
Second Motorist... number we have...
DON'T... that your heart... are. Take "Ren... are tonic. Price...
Expl... "What's an aut... "Why, the kind... ndy for a mot...
Smile, smile, I... smile. Red Cross... smile, therefore be...
There are 28,000... in Italy...
Ask anybody... Balaam. Adv...
There is no c... baly...
wear out—the... properly ma... very slowly and...
Certa
Ro... Made with a soft... with a harder b... keeps the soft an... of the roofing—f... Guaranteed 5, 1... thickness—gu... largest roofing 2... in the World... Sold in your tow... your own dealer...
General Roofi... world's largest... and... New York City... Chicago... Cincinnati... Detroit...
"Short for V... KING NA... The laundry hard water clothes and Both the be economical
WA
A sweet toilet... tular people... and woolsens... Hundreds of MIUMS for from these s... Our premium... the most libe...
We shu...
PRODUCTS OKLAHOMA C...
KIDNE TROUB
You can make... Kinner's... Remedy. At... dollar a doz... ed. Front, also... ton, N. Y... mention this...
SAVE YOU
One box of T... for a box. A... sick headache...
Tul

A. New Delight
Libby's Chili Con Carne
 With real Bayou beans, or plain.
 Made after the real and famous Mexican formula. The seasoning is most pronounced—a zesty tasty dish anywhere at any time.
Libby, McNeill & Libby
 Chicag
 Look for the triangle
 Insist on Libby's at your grocer's



NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Birds of the White House Enjoy Shower Baths

WASHINGTON—The feathered tenants of the White House grounds have discovered the delights of the shower bath. And birds of many kinds are taking advantage of the excellent accommodations provided by the rotary lawn sprinkler. The blackbirds, most inquisitive and curious of all birds, first found out about it. It may have been accident that led the bird Columbus in this exploit under the spattering drops of water thrown off by the sprinkler. If so he found it good. Generous, or unable to keep his counsel, he spread the news. Other blackbirds tried it with resulting delight. Then the tale spread of this advance in bird civilization.

And still the wonder grew as bird after bird submitted itself to the pleasure of the bath. The sparrows, who inhabit two whole trees in the White House grounds when they are at home for a night's rest, found it so good that they quarreled for place and turn. Then a few thrushes who live in the precincts acquired the shower-bath habit. And finally the pigeons and doves, slowest to adopt new customs, were converted. So the shower-bath cult has grown among the birds.

There are a half dozen such lawn sprinklers scattered over the White House grounds, with purpose or hope to make the grass grow. They are going all day, scattering drops of rain in an ever revolving circle. As is modest, the birds take their shower baths in secluded spots where the sprinklers are at work.

"Old Nick," the Champion Long-Distance Smoker

UNCLE SAM has the champion long-distance smoker of the world, consuming 1,999 cigars a day on an average. They call him "Old Nick," not because he is in any way diabolic, but because he can hold an amazing amount of nicotine. And it takes very little effort of the imagination to characterize "Old Nick" as a human being; for, in make-up, he performs all the functions of the flesh and blood lover of the weed, even to the action of the lungs. "Old Nick" is merely an ingenious apparatus for testing cigars.

Uncle Sam's mechanical man is no fastidious chooser of what he smokes. The most expensive imported brand and the humblest of the domestic are the same to him. In the lower left-hand corner of his mechanical anatomy is a jar, in the cork of which are inserted the tubes holding four cigars. The receptacle contains water which takes up the nicotine. So it is that none of it gets into the "lungs" of "Old Nick," and the smoke that goes out from his "mouth"—the exhaust—is wholly free from nicotine. The "lung" is at the extreme right and inhales and exhales the smoke of the cigars.

A tube leads into the "lung" from the jar into which four individual cigar tubes are placed. There is also an intermediate jar, which arrests whatever of the nicotine may have escaped from the direct repository.

Thus, you see that, while "Old Nick" may be literally soaked in nicotine and be a confirmed "inhaler," he has none of the vice of the inhaler, for the smoke that enters his "lungs" bears no deleterious elements.

One Woman Who Knows Secrets, and Keeps Them

THERE is only one woman in the United States who has knowledge of international events before they happen. Her name is Margaret M. Hanna. She is the confidential secretary and assistant of the second assistant secretary of state, Alvey A. Adee, who is the only permanent official of high rank in the department.

No matter who may be the executive head of the department, and regardless of whether the administration is Democratic or Republican, the course of the foreign office is steered by Mr. Adee. All of the diplomatic affairs are managed by him. The complex unwritten code called international law is to him familiar in its every paragraph, and he has all precedents at his fingers' ends. But it goes without saying that such business involves an immense amount of detail, which is where the peculiar and exceptional talent of Miss Hanna comes into play. She takes all that part of the work off Mr. Adee's hands. To him she is like a card catalogue to a librarian—and quite a bit more, in addition.

Incidentally her duties she helps to prepare many state papers that are in the last degree confidential in character. She is the custodian of many an important secret affecting the welfare of the country; but, from her point of view, this is merely a part of the day's work. She forgets the secret automatically when she leaves the office and goes home.

It has often been said that a woman cannot keep a secret. Perhaps most women cannot. Holding that belief, wrongly or rightly, the department of state prefers not to employ them in confidential capacities. But the rule is broken in Miss Hanna's case. She knows how to keep a secret, and the government of the United States is willing to bank on her reliability in this regard.

Snake Bite Antidote for Forest Service Men

BEST pocket instruments for treating snake bites, always possibilities among the experiences that befall woodsmen, are to be furnished by the United States forest service to its field employees. The device when not in use is apparently a plain wooden cylinder, about the length of a cigarette and slightly larger in diameter, and has a screw cap on each end. When one of the caps is removed there is disclosed a small lancet, with which the bitten part may be quickly slit open. The other end of the cylinder is hollow and contains a supply of permanganate of potash crystals, one of the most effective antidotes for the poison of snakes' fangs. The crystals are placed in the open wound as soon as possible after the bite is received, and become effective by dissolving and as possible after the bite is received, and become effective by dissolving and entering the blood. Similar instruments have been used regularly by the field force of the geological survey for several years and have in many cases been the means of saving life.

The dangers to which forest workers are subjected of being bitten by poisonous reptiles are forcibly brought out in a recent report to forest service headquarters in Washington from the Shasta national forest in northern California. Three men, sent across the path of a recent fire to fight flames, found themselves completely surrounded by a mob of rattlesnakes that had driven from their rocky lairs by the fire. It was necessary for the fighters to turn snake-fighters, since they could neither advance nor retreat. After a six-hour battle all the reptiles were killed and it was possible for the forest employees to reach and extinguish the fire.

HAD REAL IDEA OF ECONOMY

Jap Explains How Family Was Enabled to Use One Fan Two or Three Generations.

Among the Japanese economy is held to be a high virtue. Two old misers of Tokyo were one day discussing ways and means of saving.

"I manage to make a fan last about twenty years," said one, "and this is my system: I don't wastefully open the whole fan and wave it carelessly. I open only one section at a time. That's good for about a year. Then I open the next, and so on until the fan is eventually used up."

"Twenty years for a good fan!" exclaimed the other. "What sinful extravagance! In my family we use a fan or two or three generations, and this is how we do it. We open the whole fan, but we don't wear it out by waving it. Oh, no! We hold it still like this, under our nose, and wave our face!"—Everybody's.

Warrior of Today.
 George Wharton Pepper said at a luncheon at the Plattsburg training camp for officers:

"The methods of warfare have changed enormously in the past year. The sword, for example, is no longer carried. The sword has quite disappeared from war."

"A story comes from the Argentine about a French chasseur who took a German officer prisoner. The chasseur, a boy, a tyro, said to the officer: 'Give up your sword.'"

"But the officer shook his head and answered: 'I have no sword to give up. But would my vitriol spray, my oil projector or my gas cylinder do as well?'"

Just as He Had Said.
 You remember seeing me some hairdresser when I called the other day to get shaved, you hoary-headed old thief!" roared the indignant customer. "You sold it under false pretenses, sir. You said it would restore my hair to its original condition."

"Well, didn't it work?" asked the barber.

"Work? No. It's taken off what little hair I used to have, and I am as bald as the pavement now."

"That's quite right, sir. No false pretence about that. I said it would restore your hair to its original condition, and you know, sir, most of us are born bald."

Not Here.
 She was looking for an apartment. "It must be in a first class neighborhood," she said, "and it must have ten large rooms, three baths and all modern improvements, and I won't pay a cent over \$40 a month."

"I know the very place you're looking for," replied the agent, "but if you want to find out how to get there you'll have to consult a clergyman."

The Haughty Help.
 "Do you miss the summer boarders?"

"Kind of," replied Farmer Corntossel. "A summer boarder is right comfortable to have around from time to time. He ain't nigh so bossy an fault findin' as the hired men."

Other people may have good taste, but, of course, yours is a little better.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALVATES. DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. 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. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

NOT AS HE EXPRESSED THEM
 Motto for a lawyer: "I will." Motto for a fruit preserver: "I can."

Teamster's Words Would Have Required Adjustment Before Their Use in the Pulpit.
 A man was brought before a police court charged with abusing his team and using loud and profane language on the street. One of the witnesses was a pious old dorky, who was submitted to a short cross-examination.

"Did the defendant use improper language while he was beating his horses?" asked the lawyer.

"Well, he talk mighty loud, suh." "Did he indulge in profanity?"

"The witness seemed puzzled. The lawyer put the question in another form: 'What I mean, Uncle Ass, is—did he use words that would be proper for your minister to use in a sermon?'"

"Oh, yes suh," the old man replied with a grin that revealed the full width of his immense mouth; "but dey'd have to be 'cong'd diff'rent."—Everybody's Magazine

Tried Both.
 The Widow—If you married again I suppose you would want a woman of intellect.

The Widower—Yes, but just about medium.

The Widow—Medium? The Widower—Yes. My first wife was a strong-minded woman and my second was a weak-minded woman and one's about as bad as t'other.—Judge.

Getting Even.
 The cook asked for a week off to get married, so I gave it to her.

"I don't think I would have done that. You can't spare her very well now."

"I know I can't, but it was the only way I saw to ever get even with her."

Graduating by Post.
 "Dad, what's a postgraduate?"

"A fellow who emerges from a correspondence school, I imagine."

The rule in politics is that the side that owns the steam roller use it.

Stretched Out.
 "What is your dachshund's name?" "I call him Art."

"An appropriate name. Art is long."

Paw Still on the Job.
 Little Lemuel—What's a book-worm, paw?

Paw—It's a worm that would rather digest a book by eating it than by reading it.

No Compromise.
 "Is Jiggers consistent in his vegetarianism?"

"I should say he is." "Why, he won't even eat cabbage, because it is so intimately associated with corned beef."

Sure Thing.
 "Carrie is a long-headed girl."

"How so?" "Instead of trusting to luck at the seaside she got engaged before coming down, and makes her fiance come down to see her once a week."

Careful Diagnosis.
 "Well, you did you succeed with your first diagnosis? Did you profit by my advice?"

The Young Doctor—I think I did, sir. I told the patient that he was suffering from a combination of liver, stomach, heart, lung and brain trouble.

Old Practitioner—Good! No chance of a mistake there.—Stray Stories.

Are They Still Friends?

The young women present were discussing their ages. And one of the girls said:

"I don't know what it is about my appearance, but everybody always guesses me a lot younger than I really am."

And another of the girls answered, so sweetly:

"Oh, that's after they have heard you talk, isn't it, dear?"

Good Reason.

First Motorist—This is terrible.

Second Motorist—But you must remember we have been scorching.

DON'T GAMBLE

that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Explanation.

"What's an automobile lunch?" "Why, the kind you see put up all ready for a motor trip."

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white teeth. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

There are 28,000 printing establishments in Italy.

Ask anybody about it—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

There is no capital punishment in Italy.

Roofs don't wear out—they dry out. When properly made they dry out very slowly and give the best service.

Certain-teed Roofing

Made with a soft center asphalt and coated with a barrier blend of asphalt, which keeps the soft saturation within—the life of the roofing—from drying out quickly. Guaranteed 5, 10 or 15 years according to thickness—guarantee backed by the largest Roofing and Building Paper Mills in the World.

Sold in your town at reasonable prices by your own dealer whom you know.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co. World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Paper

New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis
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"Shorter Hours for Women"

COTTON BOLL—White
 KING NAPHTHA—Yellow

The laundry soaps that like hard water—they save the clothes and knock the dirt. Both the best made; pure and economical.

WATER LILY

A sweet toilet and bath soap for particular people. Great for faces, flannels and wools—won't shrink the goods. Hundreds of valuable FREE PREMIUMS for wrappers and coupons from these soaps.

Our premium list MAILED FREE is the most liberal of any.

We share profits with you.

PRODUCTS MANUFACTURING CO. OKLAHOMA CITY OKLAHOMA

KIDNEY TROUBLE

Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.

One box of Tutt's Pills save many dollars in doctor's bills. A remedy for diseases of the liver, stomach, bowels, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse.

Tutt's Pills

Surgeon General Rupert Blue of the U. S. Public Health Service Says:

"I WANT TO WARN YOU AGAINST THE CRAZE PEOPLE IN THIS COUNTRY HAVE FOR WHITE FLOUR. THE WHITEST FLOUR IS NOT THE BEST; IT IS NOT THE PUREST; IT IS ONLY THE DEAREST, AND WHEN YOU BUY IT YOU BUY LOOKS AND NOT NOURISHMENT. IN ORDER TO MAKE IT WHITE, SOME OF THE MOST NOURISHING AND ESSENTIAL COMPONENTS OF THE NATURAL WHEAT HAVE BEEN TAKEN AWAY."

These "nourishing and essential components" are the priceless mineral phosphates of the grain, known as the "tissue salts," indispensable for perfect health of body, brain and nerves.

Everywhere food scientists and physicians are sounding a like note of warning, for a host of ills is following the pernicious practise of casting out these elements in the milling process, and that, simply to make the flour look white and pretty. Neurasthenia, anemia, Bright's disease, constipation, rickets, and a lowered resistance against disease in general, are some of these ills.

More and more thinking people are waking up to this evil. There's a way out.

Grape-Nuts FOOD

made of whole wheat and barley, retains all the nutriment of the grains and those "essential components"—the mineral elements. This splendid food was devised years ago to supply this very lack in ordinary food and fortify the system against the onslaughts of disease. It does it wonderfully well.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat, convenient, economical and nourishing, and has become a household word in thousands of homes for its sterling food values and delicious flavor.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

HOME TALENT

Musical Bill and Motion Pictures

The following program will be given at the Electric Theatre Friday night and the proceeds used for the benefit of the Band Boys. More than a month has been spent in preparing the program and you are assured of getting your money's worth.

1. First In Action March.....Band
2. Loyal Hearts Waltz.....Band
3. Vocal Duet....."Whispering Hope"
Messrs. Miller and Nunn
4. Rustling Leaves (Two-step).....Orchestra
5. Cornet Duet.....Messrs. Miller and Cooke
6. Male Quartette.....Band Boys
7. Trombone Solo, "Promeri".....Mr. Miller
8. Serenade The Queen.....Band
9. Woodland Waltz.....Orchestra
10. 2 Reels Motion Pictures.
11. Piano Solo.....Mrs. J. S. Denson
12. Overture.....Band

The last number alone is worth the price of admission. Don't miss this entertainment.

Friday Night, Nov. 5th

Admission 15 and 25 cts.

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

Stark Bro's Fruits

Announcing Their 100th Year

How to Grow Bigger Crops of Superb Fruit—FREE

YOU need this practical, expert information. Whether you own or intend to plant a few trees or a thousand, it is information that will save you time, labor and money. Get it! Simply send us your name and address on the coupon—or on a postal, if you prefer.

We will gladly mail you a free copy of our New Catalog—an 11 x 8 in. book that is simply packed with hints that will enable you to secure bumper crops of finest fruit—and sell them at top-market prices. The whole book is filled with facts that will interest and instruct you—facts about how fruit-growers everywhere are getting prodigious crops and large cash profits from crops of yellow, luscious, genuine Stark Bro's trees—facts that emphasize the truth of the axiom "Stark Trees Bear Fruit." Beautiful life-size, natural-color photos of leading fruits all through the book. Send for your copy today!

Stark Bro's Nurseries at Louisiana, Mo.

Read it and learn about the new fruit-tree triumph of Stark Bro's long Century of Success—the "Double-Life"



Stark Bro's At Louisiana Mo Since 1816

Grimes Golden—the tree development that resists "collar rot." Get the New Facts about "Stark Dollars," Stark Early Elberta, and all the latest peaches, Stark Bro's-grown, J. H. Hale Peaches, also Lincoln Pear, Stark Montmorency Cherry, Mammoth Gold Plum and all the other famous Stark Bro's fruits, berries and ornamentals.

Get Our New Catalog FREE 11 x 8 inches—filled from cover to cover with beautiful photographs. Mail us the coupon or a postal, enclosing your name and address. Send me at once, bearing your name, the enclosed, your New Catalog, telling just how you are making round-breaking profits.

Stark Bro's Dept. A Louisiana, Mo. I expect to plant.....trees Name..... R. F. D..... P. O..... State.....

Save Your Best Seed

Every farmer, whether he is a tenant or landlord, should save plenty of his best seed for planting.

While on this subject it is in order to urge a greater interest generally concerning all sorts of planting seed. It is wonderful to note just how certainly and how completely like produces like. "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." There is no doubt about that. It is equally true that every quality of the seed will be reproduced in the plant. If the seed of a shabby variety, or from a plant of stunted growth, the defect will certainly show in the result, in spite of proper planting and cultivation and everything else.

A Ben Davis apple tree is not going to produce Bellflowers or Vinesaps; the seed of a shabby seed of corn or wheat will not produce satisfactory results any more than a bumblebee or lonesome cotton bloom will bring forth the better varieties.

Every crop one raises depends first of all, upon the quality of the seeds he plants, and no one should plant any but the soundest seed of the best quality (something to be interested in and proud of) when it is possible to obtain them. The truth is that it will be to the interest of the person who plants to devote himself to the selection and improvement of seeds and to learn the methods by which this is accomplished by others, for this is really the point at which the proper kind of interest in the business must begin.—Ex.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack 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 surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials, free. J. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Statement.

Statement of the ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of August 24 1912, of the McLean News, published weekly at McLean, Texas, on October 1, 1915.

Editor, A. G. Richardson, McLean, Texas.

Managing Editor, A. G. Richardson, McLean, Texas.

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Publisher, Mrs. A. G. Richardson, McLean, Texas.

Owners: A. G. Richardson. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

A. G. Richardson, Editor. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of Oct. 1915.

W. H. Holt, Notary Public, Gray County, Texas. (Seal)

Cake and Meal.

I have for sale Cake and Meal, come or Albert Haynes for price, etc.

Geo. W. Sitler.

We pay Fifteen Cents For Cotton.

We pay fifteen cents per pound fiddlin Basis, for cotton in exchange for tuition in either Bookkeeping or Shorthand, or the Combined Course. This proposition is open only until November 10.

If you are figuring on taking a course, now is the time to get value received for your cotton. If you can't get here by the 10th of November yourself, you may purchase your scholarship now,

IN THE DAYS OF FALCONRY.

Hawks Remarkably Well Trained for the Work That They Were Required to Do.

Falconry, or hawking, was a favorite sport with the nobility and gentry of Europe down to the first half of the seventeenth century. Hawks were trained to mount and pursue game and bring it to their masters and mistresses, coming and going to the call of the latter with marvelous docility.

The hawks were tricked out with gay hoods and held until ordered to pursue "the quarry," or game, by leathern straps fastened with rings of leather about each leg just above the talons, and silken cords called "jesses." To each of these leathern straps, or "bewets," was attached a small bell. In the flight of hawks it was often so arranged that the different bells made "a consort of sweet sounds."

Bells of this description, but of the cheapest kind, were among the most popular trinkets used by the early explorers and traders in bartering with the natives of America.

KNOWN AS OMEN OF DEATH

Aurora borealis Had a Sinister Significance to the Barbarians of Centuries Ago.

Many people believe that the aurora borealis is a phenomenon peculiar to modern times. But this is not true. The ancients used to call it chasmata, bolides and trabes, names which expressed the different colors of the lights.

The scarlet aurora was looked upon by the superstitious barbarians as an omen of direful slaughter; so it is not unusual for descriptions of bloody battles to contain allusions to northern lights.

In the annals of Cloon-mac-noise it is recorded that in 688 A. D., accompanying a terrible battle between Leinster and Munster, Ireland, a purple aurora lit the northern skies, foretelling the slaughter.

To the Latins and Greeks of southern Europe the phenomenon rarely appeared and therefore their writings are almost, if not entirely, silent concerning it, yet it was not unknown to them.

PERHAPS.

Mr. Gotham—I see the smallest cows in the world are found in the Samoan islands. The average weight does not exceed 150 pounds. They are about the size of the merino sheep.

Mrs. Gotham—Do you suppose, dear, that is where they get the condensed milk?

NOT A FRIVOLOUS ENTERPRISE.

"I can't find any old clothes to put on the scarecrow," said Farmer Corn-tassel.

"You might use some of the fancy duds our boy Josh brought home," suggested his wife.

"I'm tryin' to scare the crows; I'm not tryin' to make 'em laugh."

LONESOME BENEFACTOR.

"Bootles made an awfully big hit at the banquet the other night."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; he was called on for a speech and refused."—Stray Stories.

and come when it suits you best. All scholarships are good for life.

Write us for particulars of our Penmanship Course taught by mail. We guarantee satisfaction, also give you credit on your Bookkeeping or Shorthand course if taken afterward.

We have a place open now whereby one young man can earn his entire scholarship and not take one moment from his time for study; also a place where a young lady may stay without paying a cent for board.

First requests for these places will be given preference.

Address BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

I have bought out the interest of Mr. King and will hereafter conduct the restaurant, meat and ice business, but will no longer deliver milk. Your patronage will be appreciated. A. H. Carver, phone 16

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.

Action Of One Spoonful Surprises Many

McLean people who bought the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-ika, are surprised at the instant effect of a single spoonful. This remedy is so complete a bowel cleanser that it is used successfully in appendicitis.

Adler-ika acts on both upper and lower bowels and one spoonful relieves almost any case of constipation, sour or gassy stomach. One minute after you take it the gasses rumble and pass out. Erwin Drug Company. (Adv.)

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

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

Baptist Church.

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

Presbyterian Church.

Shamrock, 1st Sunday and Sunday night; Groom, 2nd Sunday and Sunday night; McLean, 3rd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night; Gracey School House 5th Sunday and Sunday night. Come and invite your friends. Sunday school at McLean at 10:00 o'clock each Sunday. V. H. ROLLINS, Pastor.

Nazarene Church.

Services Second and Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Young people's meeting at 4 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. The public is invited. S. H. Jones.

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

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McLean, Texas

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