

The McLean News

ELEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1915

NO. 48

To all our customers we wish a

Merry Christmas

And

Happy New Year

We can furnish you anything in the grocery, fruit or nut line except Cocoa Nuts and they can't be bought on the market.

Haynes Grocery Co.

Phone 32

From Over The Panhandle

Mr. Frank Treasise of Claremore and Miss Myrtie Cayce of Oxford were married at the latter place last week.

E. S. Thompson, a prominent man of Amarillo, committed suicide in a hotel at Texhoma last week. No reason is given.

A big reception was tendered the Pampa people to the Teachers Institute on Monday evening at the school Auditorium.

Miss Cecil Dillard and Mr. O. Odom were recently married at Lockney.

Farmers of the south plains are holding their grain and a number of towns report every available place for storing is in use.

Mr. Henry Hise and Miss Stella Williams, popular young people of Shamrock, were married in Wheeler recently. The groom is a young business man of Shamrock.

A house was destroyed by fire in Shamrock last Monday, caused by the explosion of an oil stove.

Plainview is to have a big oil and feed mill in the near future to be installed by a Waco firm.

No News Next Week

It has been the custom of the News for the past several years to suspend publication for one week at Christmas time and in keeping with that custom there will be no issue of this paper next week but, we hope to greet you with renewed purpose and energy the first week in January.

We wish to take this method of extending to our friends and patrons and the public generally our heartiest good wishes for a very happy and joyous Christmas and prosperous New Year.

Copeland in Race.

W. S. Copeland was over from the capital the latter part of last week collecting taxes and mingling with the voters. Mr. Copeland informs us that he is going to make the race for a second term as sheriff and tax collector and at the proper time will make a formal announcement in the News, but in the meantime desires his friends to remember his candidacy.

Many of our exchanges have very handsome Christmas editions, carrying attractive advertising.

The Peducan public school building came near being destroyed by fire last week and only the efforts of the "Bucket brigade" saved it. It is not known just how the fire originated.

The Floyada Chamber of Commerce bought one hundred fine Christmas turkeys, designated Saturday, the 18th, as "Turkey Day" and turned the birds loose from the court house. Many different races were instituted for the birds and each one fell to some one of the big crowd that was present.

Lester Hixcox of the Conway community reports a yield of 42 bushels of sorghum and 72 bushels of kafir to the acre.

A man was found hanging to a tree on the J. A. ranch near Claude last week. No paper or mark of identification of any kind was found about the body. He had been seen at the ranch several days before his body was found. \$113 was in his pocket.

Daisy Churns make more butter, try one. McLean Hardware Company.

Christmas Tree Program

Attention is again called to the fact that all arrangements have been completed for the monster big union Christmas tree at the tabernacle tonight and that everyone, of whatever faith or creed, is sincerely and cordially invited to join in its festivities and help to make it exemplify in a befitting manner the true spirit that has actuated its institution by the followers of the Lowly Nazarene whose birthday anniversary it commemorates.

No feeling of pride or preconceived prejudice, no ulterior motive of any character should prevent us from mingling together on this occasion and celebrating with our neighbors and friends the annual occurrence of that glorious day made sacred by the advent the One whose teaching has made the darkness light before us and whose precept and example has led a world of sinful mortals into the light of heavenly Love and directed their footsteps along the paths of righteousness.

An unusually interesting program is arranged and committees appointed to attend to the decorating of the trees and placing presents upon them. The program follows:

- "All Hail The Power Of Jesus Name"—Congregation.
- Prayer.
- "Joy To The World"—Congregation.
- Christmas Story—C. S. Rice.
- Children's Song.
- Medley—Orchestra.
- "Holy Night"—Mixed Voices.
- "Crown Him"—Congregation.
- Santa Claus.

- The Junior Missionary Notes.
- Song, Silent Night.
- Bible lesson, The Child that was born in Bethlehem, Mat. 2:1-11.
- The Shepherd Lad—Carl Ashby.
- Why we should give—Lorene Stanfield.
- Song, God's Little Star.
- A good conclusion—Paul Ashby.
- He loves every one—Mildred Mayfield.
- The little Mite Box—Janie Cousins.
- Offering Song.
- Opening the Mite Box.

The Christmas program closes out our year's work and we are very anxious that all the mothers and children be present, and as many visitors as can come. It is an inspiration that all we older christians need to see the smiling faces of these happy children as they pour out their savings into the Lord's store house.

Children be sure and bring your offerings and your December number of the "Young Christian Worker" as we want to sing the offering song in the back of it.

May our Heavenly Father bless and keep all of His Junior Missionaries.

Mrs. R. N. Ashby.

Notice.

I have left my books at the Erwin Drug Store and am glad to have all accounts to please the same at once. The more you have, the better.

Around the Christmas Tree



We Extend To You

Compliments of the Season
ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

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. Webb. 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
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
A. P. CLARK, Jr.
W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHMONSON, ASST. CASHIER
JACOB L. HESS.
DIRECTORS.
INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

PUBLIC SALE

On the First Monday in January at the wagon yard in McLean, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder the following property:

- Star State, my fine service Jack. Register No. 2357, 15 1/2 hands high, 8 years old. Cost \$1,000.00 when 2 years old.
- Six big work mares.
- One 1400 pound work mule.
- Four coming 4 year old mules.
- One yearling horse colt.
- One hay press; one new two-row go devil; two cultivators; one sulky plow; one two-row planter; one stalk cutter; one P. & O. Lister; one wagon; one breaking cart with good set of breaking harness; eight sets of harness; and various other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS—\$10 or under cash. Amounts of over ten dollars, ten days time at ten per cent interest on bankable notes. I will reserve the right to pass one dollar for any bid that is not reasonable.

Joe Clark, Owner
& Sherrod, Auctioneers

THE PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by C. D. RHODES

CHAPTER I.

At Chaudiere's.

It was at Chaudiere's that Griswold had eaten his first breakfast in the Crescent city, and it was at Chaudiere's again that he was sharing a farewell supper with Bainbridge of the Louisiana. Six weeks lay between that and this forty-odd days of discouragement, and failure superadded upon other similar days and weeks and months.

Without meaning to, Bainbridge had been strewing the path with fresh thorns for the defeated one. He had just been billeted to write up the banana trade for his paper. Boyishly jubilant over the assignment, he had dragged the New Yorker around to Chaudiere's to a small parting feast. Not that it had required much persuasion. Griswold had fasted for 24 hours, and if Bainbridge were not a friend in a purist's definition of the term, he was at least a friendly acquaintance.

The burden of the table talk fell upon Bainbridge, and it occurred to the host that his guest was less than usually responsive, a fault not to be lightly condoned under the joyous circumstances. Wherefore he protested. "What's the matter with you tonight, Kenneth, old man? You're more than commonly grumpy, it seems to me; and that's needless."

Griswold looked up with a smile that was almost ill-natured, and quoted cynically: "Unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Bainbridge's laugh was tolerant enough to take the edge from his retort.

"That's a pretty thing to fling at a man who never knifed you or pistolled you or tried to poison you! An innocent bystander might say you envied me."

"I do," rejoined Griswold gravely. "I envy any man who can earn enough money to pay for three meals a day and a place to sleep in."

"Oh, cat's foot!—anybody can do that," asserted Bainbridge, with the air of one to whom the struggle for existence has been a mere athlete's practice run.

"I know; that is your theory. But the facts disprove it. I can't, for one."

Griswold was a fair man, with reddish hair and beard and the quick and sensitive skin of the type. A red flush of anger crept up under the closely cropped beard, and his eyes were bright.

Bainbridge scoffed openly; but he was good-natured enough to make amends when he saw that Griswold was moved.

"I take it all back," he said. "I suppose the book-chicken has come home again to roost, and a returned manuscript accounts for anything. But, seriously, Kenneth, you ought to get down to bed-rock facts. Nobody but a crazy phenomenon can find a publisher for his first book, nowadays, unless he has had some sort of an introduction in the magazines or the newspapers. You haven't had that; so far as I know, you haven't tried it."

"Oh, yes, I have—tried and failed. It isn't in me to do the salable thing, and there isn't a magazine editor in the country who doesn't know it by this time. I tell you, Bainbridge, the conditions are all wrong when a man with a vital message to his kind can't get to deliver it to the people who want to hear it."

Bainbridge ordered the small coffee and found his cigar case.

"That is about what I suspected," he commented impatiently. "You couldn't keep your peculiar views muzzled even when you were writing a bit of a pot boiler on sugar planting. You drop your fool socialistic fad and write a book that a reputable publisher can bring out without committing commercial suicide, and you'll stand some show."

"Call it what you please; names don't change facts. Listen"—Griswold leaned upon the table; his eyes grew hard and the blue in them became metallic—"For more than a month I have tramped the streets of this cursed city begging—yes, that is the word—begging for work of any kind that would suffice to keep body and soul together, and for more than half of that time I have lived on one meal a day. That is what we have come to; we of the submerged majority. And that isn't all. The wage worker himself, when he is fortunate enough to find a chance to earn his crust, is but a scab, a chattel among the other possessions of some fellow man who has acquired him in the plutocratic redistribution of the earth and the fullness thereof."

Bainbridge glanced at his watch. "I must be going," he said. "The Adelantado drops down the river at eleven. How are you fixed for the present, and what are you going to do for the future?"

Griswold's smile was not pleasant to look at.

"I am 'fixed' to run twenty-four

hours longer, thanks to your hospitality. For that length of time I presume I shall continue to conform to what we have been taught to believe is the immutable order of things. After that—"

He paused, and Bainbridge put the question. "Well, after that; what then?"

"Then, if the chance to earn is still denied me, and I am sufficiently hungry, I shall stretch forth my hand and take what I need."

Bainbridge fished in his pocket and took out a ten-dollar banknote. "Do that first," he said, offering Griswold the money.

The proletary smiled and shook his head.

The fruit steamer Adelantado, outward bound, was shuddering to the first slow revolutions of her propeller when Bainbridge turned the key in the door of the stuffy little stateroom to which he had been directed, and went on deck.

"Why, hello, Broffin! How are you, old man? Where the dickens did you drop from?"

It was the inevitable steamer acquaintance who is always at hand to prove the trite narrowness of the

world, and Bainbridge kicked a chair into comradely place for him.

Broffin, heavy browed and clean shaven save for a thick mustache that hid the hard-bitted mouth, replaced the chair to suit himself and sat down.

In appearance he was a cross between a steamboat captain on a vacation and an up-river plantation overseer recovering from his annual pleasure trip to the city. But his reply to Bainbridge's query proved that he was neither.

"I didn't drop, I walked. More than that, I kept step with you all the way from Chaudiere's to the levee. You'd be dead easy game for an amateur."

"You'll get yourself disliked, the first thing you know," said Bainbridge, laughing. "Can't you ever forget that you are in the man-hunting business? Where are you headed for, Broffin?"

The man who might have passed for a steamboat captain or a plantation overseer, and was neither, chuckled dryly.

"You don't expect me to give it away to you, and you a newspaper man, do you? But I will—seeing you can't get it on the wires. I'm going down to Guatemala after Mortsen."

"The Crescent bank defaulter? By Jove! you've found him at last, have you?"

The detective nodded. "I've been two years, off and on, trying to locate Mortsen; and now that I've found him, he is where he can't be extradited. All the same, I'll bet you five to one he goes back with me in the next steamer—what?"

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esses were all serious, and whose hobby was method, Mr. Galbraith had established a custom of giving himself a quiet half-hour of inviolable seclusion in which to read and consider his mail. During this sacred interval the stenographer, standing guard in the outer office, had instructions to deny his chief to callers of any and every degree. Wherefore, when, at 20 minutes to 11, the door of the private office opened to admit a stranger, the president was justly annoyed.

"Well, sir; what now?" he demanded, impatiently, taking the intruder's measure in a swift glance shot from beneath his bushy white eyebrows.

The unannounced visitor was a young man of rather prepossessing appearance, a trifle tall for his breadth of shoulder, fair, with blue eyes and a curling, reddish beard and mustache, the former trimmed to a point. So much the president was able to note in the appraising glance—and to remember afterward.

The caller made no reply to the curt question. He had turned and was closing the door. There was a quiet insistence in the act that was like the flick of a whip to Mr. Galbraith's irritation.

"If you have business with me, you'll have to excuse me for a few minutes," he protested, still more impatiently. "Be good enough to take a seat in the anteroom until I ring. MacFarland should have told you."

The young man drew up a chair and sat down, ignoring the request as if he had failed to hear it. Ordinarily Mr. Andrew Galbraith's temper was equable enough; the age-cooled temper of a methodical gentleman whose long upper lip was in itself an advertisement of self-control. But such a deliberate infringement of his rules coupled with the stony impudence of the visitor, made him spring up angrily to ring for the watchman.

The intruder was too quick for him. When his hand sought the bell push he found himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver, and so was fain to fall back into his chair, gasping.

"Ah-h-h!" he stammered. And when the words could be managed: "So that's it, is it?—you're a robber!"

"No," said the invader of the presidential privacy calmly, speaking for the first time since his coming. "I am not a robber, save in your own very limited definition of the word. I am merely a poor man. Mr. Galbraith—one of the uncounted thousands—and I want money. If you call for help, I shall shoot you. It is merely a question of money, and if you are amenable to reason—"

"If I'm—but I'm not amenable to your reasons!" blustered the president, recovering a little from the first shock of terrified astonishment. "I refuse to listen to them. I'll not have anything to do with you. Go away!"

The young man's smile showed his teeth, but it also proved that he was not wholly devoid of the sense of humor.

"Keep your temper, Mr. Galbraith," he advised coolly. "The moment is mine, and I say you shall listen first and obey afterward. Otherwise you die. Which is it to be? Choose quickly—time is precious."

The president yielded the first point, that of the receptive ear; but grudgingly and as one under strict compulsion.

"Well, well, then; out with it. What have you to say for yourself?"

This: You are rich; you represent the existing order of things. I am poor, and I stand for my necessity, which is higher than any man-made law or custom. You have more money than you can possibly use in any legitimate personal channels; I have not the price of the next meal, already twenty-four hours overdue. I came here this morning with my life in my hand to invite you to share with me a portion of that which is yours chiefly by the right of possession. If you do it, well and good; if not, there will be a new president of the Bayou State Security. Do I make myself sufficiently explicit?"

Andrew Galbraith glanced furtively at the paper-weight clock on his desk. It was nearly eleven, and MacFarland would surely come in on the stroke of the hour. If he could only fend off the catastrophe for a few minutes, until help should come. He searched in his pockets and drew forth a handful of coins.

The invader of privacies glanced at the clock in his turn and shook his head.

"You are surely trying to gain time, and you know it, Mr. Galbraith. My stake in this game is much more than a handful of chaotic silver; and I don't do you the injustice to believe that you hold your life so cheaply; you who have so much money and, at best, so few years to live."

The president put the little heap of coins on the desk, but he did not abandon the struggle for delay.

"What's your price, then?" he demanded, as one who may possibly consider a compromise.

"One hundred thousand dollars—in cash."

"But man! you're clean daff! Do ye think I have—"

In the midst of his vehement protests the stranger sprang out of his chair, stepped back a pace and raised his weapon.

"Mr. Galbraith, you are juggling with your life! Write a check while there is yet time!"

The hammer of the leveled pistol clicked. Andrew Galbraith shut his eyes and made a blind grasp for pen and checkbook. His hands were shaking as with a palsy, but the fear of death steadied them suddenly when he came to write.

"Indorse it!" was the next command. The voices had ceased beyond the partition, and the dead silence was relieved only by the labored strokes of the president's pen and the tap-tap of the typewriter in the adjacent anteroom.

The check was written and indorsed, and under the menace of the revolver Andrew Galbraith was trying to give it to the robber. But the robber would not take it.

"No, I don't want your paper; come with me to your paying teller and get me the money. Make what explanation you see fit; but remember—if he hesitates, you die."

They left the private office together, the younger man a short half-step in the rear, with his pistol-bearing hand thrust under his coat. The president did not despair. In the public lobby there would be eyes to see, and perhaps some that would understand. Mr. Galbraith took a firmer hold upon his self-possession and trusted that some happy chance might yet intervene to save him.

But chance did not intervene. There was a goodly number of customers in the public space, but not one of the half-dozen or more who nodded to the president or passed the time of day with him saw the eye-appeal which was the only one he dared to make. On the short walk around to the paying teller's window, the robber kept even step with his victim, and try as he would, Andrew Galbraith could not summon the courage to forget the pistol muzzle menacing him in its coat-covered ambush.

At the paying wicket there was only one customer, instead of the group the president had hoped to find; a sweet-faced young woman in a modest traveling hat and a gray coat. She was getting a draft cashed, and when she saw them she would have stood aside. It was the robber who anticipated her intention and forbade it with a courteous gesture; whereat she turned again to the window to conclude her small transaction with the teller.

The few moments which followed were terribly trying ones for the gray-haired president of the Bayou State Security. None the less, his brain was busy with the chance possibilities. Falling all else, he was determined to give the teller a warning signal, come what might. It was a duty owed to society no less than to the bank and to himself. But on the

pinch of resolution, at the instant when, with the robber at his elbow, he stepped to the window and presented the check, Andrew Galbraith felt the gentle pressure of the pistol muzzle against his side; nay, more—he fancied he could feel the cold chill of the metal strike through and through him.

So it came about that the fine resolution had quite evaporated when he said, with what composure there was in him: "You'll please give me currency for that, Johnson."

The teller glanced at the check and was at his snicker; not too inquisitive, since it was not his business to question the president's command.

"How will you have it?" he asked; and it was the stranger at Mr. Galbraith's elbow who answered.

"One thousand in fives, tens and twenties, loose, if you please; the remainder in the largest denominations, put up in a package."

The teller counted out the one thousand in small notes quickly; but he had to leave the cage and go to the vault for the huge remainder. This was the crucial moment of peril for the robber, and the president, stealing a glance at the face of his persecutor, saw the blue eyes blazing with excitement.

"It is your time to pray, Mr. Galbraith," said the spoiler in low tones. "If you have given your man the signal—"

But the signal had not been given. The teller was re-entering the cage with a bulky packet of money paper.

"You needn't open it," said the young man at the president's elbow. "The bank's count is good enough for me." And when the window wicket had been unlatched and the money passed out, he stuffed the loose bills carelessly into his pocket, put the package containing the ninety-nine thousand dollars under his arm, nodded to the president, backed swiftly to the street door and vanished.

Then it was that Mr. Andrew Galbraith suddenly found speech, opening his thin lips and pouring forth a torrent of incoherence which presently got itself translated into a vengeful hue and cry; and New Orleans the unimpetuous had its sensation ready-made.

CHAPTER III.

to Triumph!

Once safely in the street, Kenneth Griswold, with a thousand dollars in his pocket and the packet of banknotes under his arm, was seized by an impulse to do some extravagant thing to celebrate his success. It had proved to be such a simple matter, after all—one bold stroke; a tussle, happily bloodless, with the plutocratic dragon whose hold upon his treasure was so easily broken; and presto! the hungry proletary had become himself a power in the world, strong to do good or evil, as the gods might direct.

This was the prompting to exultation as it might have been set in words; but in Griswold's thought it was but a swift suggestion, followed instantly by another which was much more to the immediate purpose. He was hungry; there was a restaurant next door to the bank. Without thinking overmuch of the risk he ran, and perhaps not at all of the audacious subtlety of such an expedient at such a critical moment, he went in, sat down at one of the small marble-topped tables, and calmly ordered breakfast.

Since hunger is a lusty special pleader, making itself heard above any pulpit drum of the higher faculties, it is quite probable that Griswold dwelt less upon what he had done than upon what he was about to eat, until the hue and cry in the street reminded him that the chase was begun. But at this, not to appear suspiciously incurious, he put on the mask of indifferent interest and asked the waiter concerning the uproar.

The serving man did not know what had happened, but he would go and find out if M'sieu' so desired. "M'sieu'" said breakfast first, by all means, and information afterward. Both came in due season, and the hungry one ate while he listened.

Transmuted into the broken English of the Gascon serving man, the story of the robbery lost nothing in its sensational features.

It was very evident that the plutocratic dragon did not intend to accept defeat without a struggle, and Griswold set his wits at work upon the problem of escape.

"It's a little queer that I hadn't thought of that part of it before," he mused, sipping his coffee as one who need not hasten until the race is actually begun. "I suppose the other fellow, the real robber, would have figured himself safely out of it—or would have thought he had—before he made the break. Since I did not, I've got to do it now, and there isn't much time to throw away. Let me see—"

He shut his eyes and went into the inventive trance of the literary craftsman—"the keynote must be originality; I must do that which the other fellow would never think of doing."

On the strength of that decision he ventured to order a third cup of coffee, and before it had cooled he had outlined a plan, basing it upon a cross-questioning of the Gascon waiter. There had been but one man concerned in the robbery, and the sidewalk gossip was beginning to describe him with discomforting accuracy.

Griswold paid his score and went out boldly and with studied nonchalance. He reasoned that, notwithstanding the growing accuracy of the street report, he was still in no immediate danger so long as he remained in such close proximity to the bank. It was safe to assume that this was one of the things the professional "strong-arm man" would not do. But it was also evident that he must speedily lose his identity if he hoped to escape; and the lost identity must leave no clue to itself.

Griswold smiled when he remembered how, in fiction of the felon-catching sort, and in real life, for that matter, the law-breaker always did leave a clue for the pursuers. Thereupon arose a determination to demonstrate practically that it was quite as possible to create an inerrant fugitive as to conceive an infallible detective. Joining the passers-by on the sidewalk, he made his way leisurely to Canal street, and thence diagonally

through the old French quarter to the French market. In a narrow alleyway he gave up the idea of what he was looking for; a dingy old barber's shop. The barber, a negro, fat, unctuous and sleepy, and he was alone.

"Yes, sah; shave, boss?" asked the negro, bowing and scraping as when Griswold entered.

"No; a hair cut." The customer produced a silver half-dollar, somewhere and got me a cigar smoke while you are doing it. Good one, if you have to go to the street," he added, climbing into the rickety chair.

The fat negro shuffled out, accepting the silver half-dollar, and began to hock awkwardly at beard and mustache; awkwardly, swiftly and with well-considered pose. The result was a fairly complete metamorphosis easily wrought. In place of the trim beard and curling mustache there was a rough stub of a man who had neglected to shave for a week or two.

"There, I think that will answer," he told himself, standing back to get the cracked looking-glass to get a general effect. "And it is decidedly original. The professional cracker would probably have shaved, with upon the first amateur detecting

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Since hunger is a lusty special pleader, making itself heard above any pulpit drum of the higher faculties, it is quite probable that Griswold dwelt less upon what he had done than upon what he was about to eat, until the hue and cry in the street reminded him that the chase was begun. But at this, not to appear suspiciously incurious, he put on the mask of indifferent interest and asked the waiter concerning the uproar.

The serving man did not know what had happened, but he would go and find out if M'sieu' so desired. "M'sieu'" said breakfast first, by all means, and information afterward. Both came in due season, and the hungry one ate while he listened.

Transmuted into the broken English of the Gascon serving man, the story of the robbery lost nothing in its sensational features.

It was very evident that the plutocratic dragon did not intend to accept defeat without a struggle, and Griswold set his wits at work upon the problem of escape.

"It's a little queer that I hadn't thought of that part of it before," he mused, sipping his coffee as one who need not hasten until the race is actually begun. "I suppose the other fellow, the real robber, would have figured himself safely out of it—or would have thought he had—before he made the break. Since I did not, I've got to do it now, and there isn't much time to throw away. Let me see—"

He shut his eyes and went into the inventive trance of the literary craftsman—"the keynote must be originality; I must do that which the other fellow would never think of doing."

On the strength of that decision he ventured to order a third cup of coffee, and before it had cooled he had outlined a plan, basing it upon a cross-questioning of the Gascon waiter. There had been but one man concerned in the robbery, and the sidewalk gossip was beginning to describe him with discomforting accuracy.

Griswold paid his score and went out boldly and with studied nonchalance. He reasoned that, notwithstanding the growing accuracy of the street report, he was still in no immediate danger so long as he remained in such close proximity to the bank. It was safe to assume that this was one of the things the professional "strong-arm man" would not do. But it was also evident that he must speedily lose his identity if he hoped to escape; and the lost identity must leave no clue to itself.

Griswold smiled when he remembered how, in fiction of the felon-catching sort, and in real life, for that matter, the law-breaker always did leave a clue for the pursuers. Thereupon arose a determination to demonstrate practically that it was quite as possible to create an inerrant fugitive as to conceive an infallible detective. Joining the passers-by on the sidewalk, he made his way leisurely to Canal street, and thence diagonally

through the old French quarter to the French market. In a narrow alleyway he gave up the idea of what he was looking for; a dingy old barber's shop. The barber, a negro, fat, unctuous and sleepy, and he was alone.

"Yes, sah; shave, boss?" asked the negro, bowing and scraping as when Griswold entered.

"No; a hair cut." The customer produced a silver half-dollar, somewhere and got me a cigar smoke while you are doing it. Good one, if you have to go to the street," he added, climbing into the rickety chair.

The fat negro shuffled out, accepting the silver half-dollar, and began to hock awkwardly at beard and mustache; awkwardly, swiftly and with well-considered pose. The result was a fairly complete metamorphosis easily wrought. In place of the trim beard and curling mustache there was a rough stub of a man who had neglected to shave for a week or two.

"There, I think that will answer," he told himself, standing back to get the cracked looking-glass to get a general effect. "And it is decidedly original. The professional cracker would probably have shaved, with upon the first amateur detecting

CHAPTER III.

to Triumph!

Once safely in the street, Kenneth Griswold, with a thousand dollars in his pocket and the packet of banknotes under his arm, was seized by an impulse to do some extravagant thing to celebrate his success. It had proved to be such a simple matter, after all—one bold stroke; a tussle, happily bloodless, with the plutocratic dragon whose hold upon his treasure was so easily broken; and presto! the hungry proletary had become himself a power in the world, strong to do good or evil, as the gods might direct.

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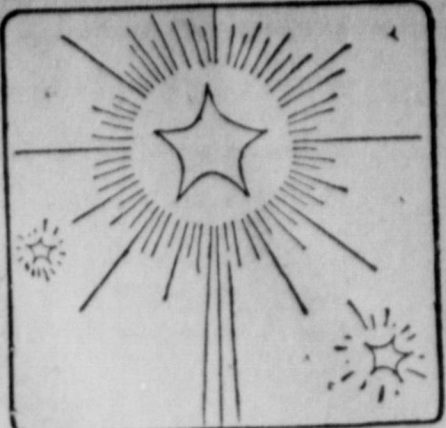
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A Song of Christmas Cheer

By Robertus Love
Decorations by Magnus G. Kettner

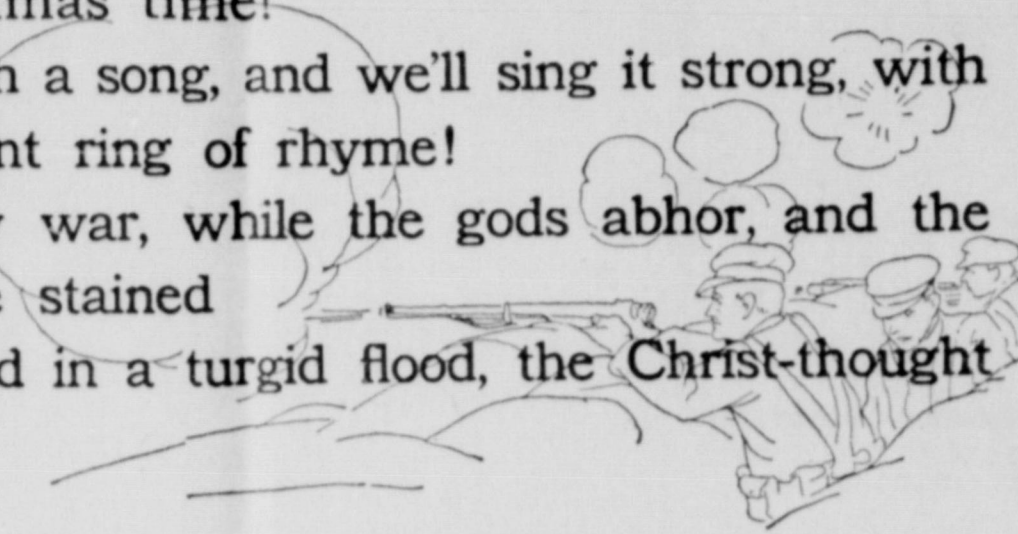


HO! for the holly and the Yuletide jolly and the joys of Christmas time!

They are worth a song, and we'll sing it strong, with a resonant ring of rhyme!

Though the lands may war, while the gods abhor, and the Golden Fleece be stained

With brave men's blood in a turgid flood, the Christ-thought hath not waned!

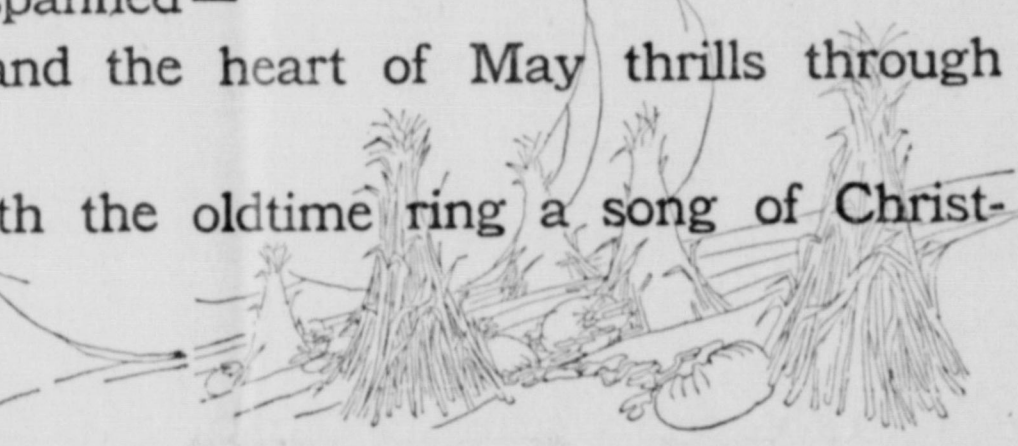


THE rich increase of a year of peace in a wide and goodly land,

The abundant yields of a million fields by benignant heavens spanned—

They are ours today, and the heart of May thrills through December drear:

So it's ours to sing with the oldtime ring a song of Christmas cheer!

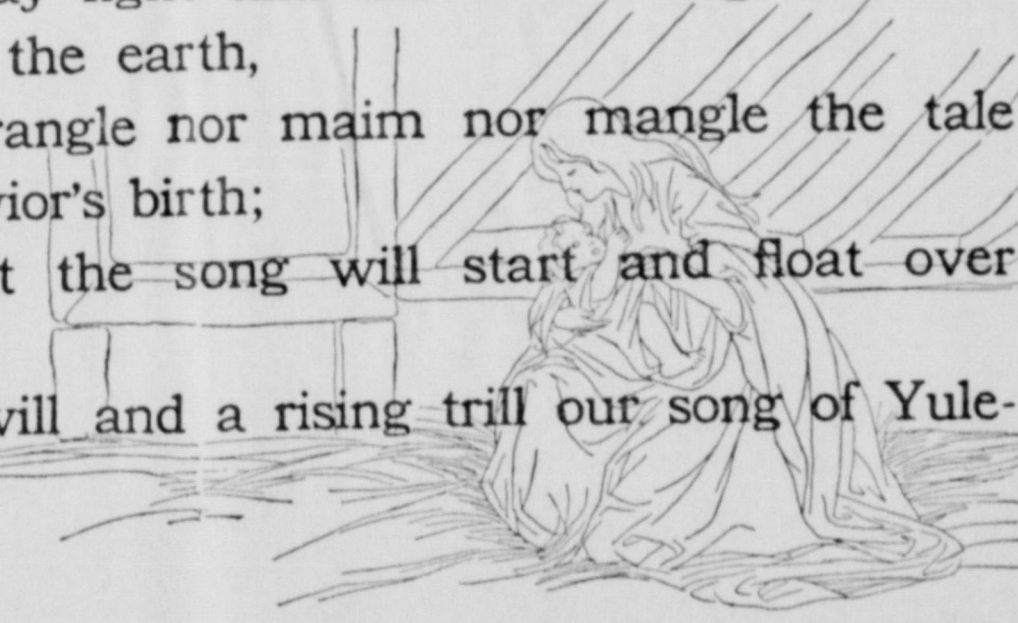


THOUGH men may fight and the woeful blight of war blast half the earth,

They cannot strangle nor maim nor mangle the tale of the Savior's birth;

And deep in the heart the song will start and float over land and sea:

So we'll sing with a will and a rising trill our song of Yuletide glee!

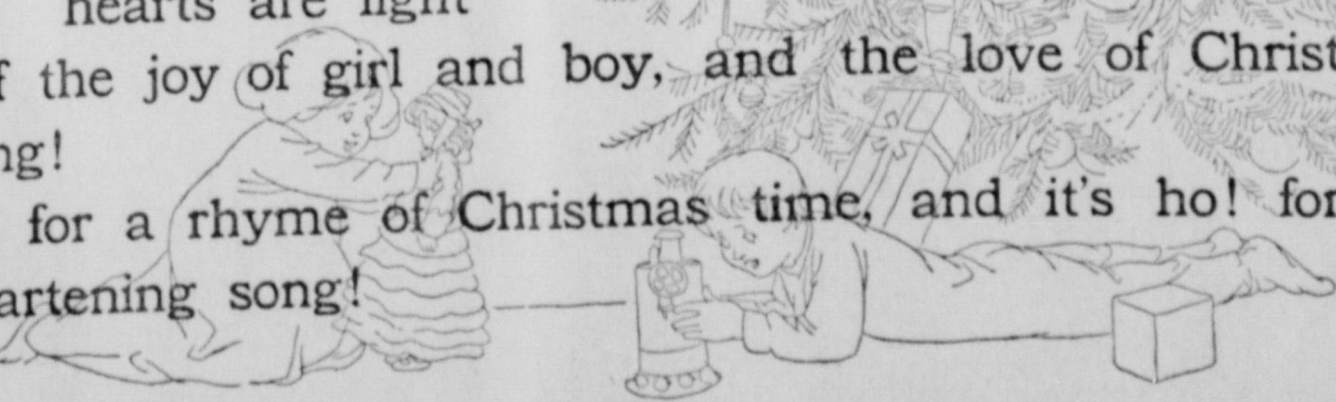


FROM the blazing fire the sparks aspire, and the laden tree is bright,

And the children play on the blessed day, and older hearts are light

Because of the joy of girl and boy, and the love of Christ is long!

So it's ho! for a rhyme of Christmas time, and it's ho! for a heartening song!



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Copyright, Western Newspaper Union



Christmas Dinner

We desire to announce to the public that we have prepared a special Christmas Dinner and will be glad to serve you.

Save yourself the worry, work and expense of preparing your dinner and bring your friends to the O'Dell. Notify us and we will be glad to arrange a special table for you.

The O'Dell

Rev. Fitzgerald Dies Suddenly

Arlington, Texas, Dec. 19.—The Rev. P. M. Fitzgerald, well known Presbyterian minister and evangelist, died here early this morning of heart trouble after an illness of only a few hours. He had just returned from an evangelistic campaign. He was 54 years old.

The Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald was a prominent worker in his church. He was widely known in Texas and other States and there is a universal sadness and sense of bereavement felt by the people of Arlington over the loss of a man of his valuable work and influence.—Dallas News.

Rev. Fitzgerald held a meeting for the local Presbyterian church in May of this year and was much admired as a man as well as a minister. Many friends here will be sorry to learn of his sudden death.

Senior League Program

December 26th 1915.

Song.

Subject—Looking Onward to the God of all the Years. Heb. 12:1-14.

Song.

Prayer.
Time and its treasures—Homer Wilson.

A Christians prayer—Bettie Lee Christian.

Song.

Sentence prayer.
Christ is Love—Earnest Jordan.

The Christ and Christmas—Frankie Upham.

Song.

Leader—Ellen Anderson.

Candies Children Can Make.

"Crackle" is a candy to be pulled. Boil 2 cups of sugar with 1 of water, a teaspoon of butter and one of lemon juice, until it responds to the brittle test when dropped into cold water, pour in buttered tins and pull when cool.

Peppermint drops.—Two cups of sugar boiled with half cup of water for five minutes. Add a teaspoon of peppermint and stir until thick enough to drop in buttered tins in sizes desired.

Ice Cream Candy.—Boil a cup of white sugar with a third cup of water and a quarter spoon of cream of tartar until it hardens, then add vanilla flavoring and when cool pull strenuously. Do not beat.

Fruit and Nut Bars.—Spread nuts or fruit over the bottom of buttered tins. Boil three pounds of granulated sugar with a pint of water. When the syrup begins to boil add half teaspoon cream of tartar, being careful to see that it is first thoroughly dissolved in water. Cook about twenty minutes then pour the hot syrup over the nuts and fruit so that it will pass over and between them. As the candy cools mark off in bars or square such as confectioners make.

New Orleans "Pralines".—A pound of dark brown sugar is boiled with just enough water to cover it, and when the mixture has cooked sufficiently to form a hair when dropped from the tip of a spoon into cold water, a quart of nut meats are added. Stir enough to mix well and drop on buttered tins, spread out in thin round cakes. When cool the "pralines" crumble and melt in the mouth deliciously.

J. T. Foster Passes Away

At his home in this city Tuesday morning, December 21, J. T. Foster passed into eternal life after a lingering illness of several weeks. He had suffered since early manhood from white swelling in one of his limbs and the poison from this infection had gradually spread through his system causing his death.

Funeral services were had at the home Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. R. F. Hamilton, and a long procession of friends and loved ones followed his mortal remains to the cemetery where he was laid to rest.

Mr. Foster was fifty-seven years of age and a native of Georgia, but had lived in Texas for many years, coming to McLean from Eastland county. He was a man of strong character and keen mentality, a public benefactor in many ways. He had been twice elected mayor of McLean, in which capacity he was serving at the time of his death. Both of his aged parents are living, besides these he leaves a wife and seven children to mourn his passing.

That Mr. Foster will be sorely missed will be attested by the fact that he was ever identified actively with every good work for the public weal and he was never too busy with his own affairs to lend a helping hand to his neighbor. Yes, Uncle Tom will be missed, and although his two crutches have been laid aside, his old buggy backed into the shed and old Huld turned out to grass, the memory of the man will ever be green in the hearts of those who knew and loved him.

Peace be to his ashes.

Lloyd Lee.

On Sunday morning at ten o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Loyd in the presence of a large crowd of friends Bro. J. T. Easley performed the ceremony that made Mr. Anson Lee and Miss Maud Loyd husband and wife. Both young people are of the Gracey community.

The bridal party immediately repaired to the school house where they listened to an able sermon by Rev. Easley. A sumptuous dinner was served by the bride's parents and the afternoon was spent in a musical program rendered by the Gracey class with Miss Busby at the piano. The young people received many beautiful presents and wishes of a happy life.

Do your Christmas shopping early and shop in McLean.

THE PAST

Year of our business in McLean has been satisfactory from every standpoint and we are truly thankful to the good people of McLean and vicinity for lending us their invaluable aid and patronage to this end. We wish you one and all a

Merry Christmas

And a new year fraught with every possibility for your continued happiness and prosperity. In

THE FUTURE

As well as the past, we will appreciate your patronage and will ever strive to merit it by honest business methods and careful attention to your every want in the dry goods line.

T. J. COFFEY

Our rug offer closes this week

Study Club Program.

Miss McCurdy entertained the Study Club last week at the Guill hotel. Quite a number of the members were present and the lesson on Roumania led by Mrs. Dorsey proved to be one of the most interesting ones ever had. A delightful social hour was enjoyed after the lesson and the hostess, assisted by Miss Lily Guill, served Malaga grapes and wafers.

The Club is well pleased with the study of the Geographic Magazine and will likely continue the lessons planned from it for an indefinite period. Following is the program for next Friday:

Subject—France.

Hostess—Mrs. Patterson.

Leader—Mrs. Holt.

Roll call—Current Events.

1. Locate France and name most important river.

2. By what name was the territory now comprising France first known?

3. From what did it derive the name of France?

4. How did nature prepare France against her enemies? Describe the climate of France.

5. Mention the provinces and what is each most noted for?

6. Why are Bayeux, Caen, and Rouen so famous?

7. Life of Joan of Arc—Mrs. J. L. Crabtree.

7. Describe Abbey of St. Michel. How do the Britons live? What is meant by "Pardous" and what is the dress on those occasions?

8. What are the most important manufactures of France?

9. Speak of the army and navy.

10. Is education compulsory?

11. Under what King did French literature first flourish?

12. Mention most important writers of French literature and the style of their writing—Mrs. Richardson.

Peanut Candy.—Melt two cups of granulated sugar, add a quart of hulled peanuts, when thoroughly mixed pour into buttered pans to cool.

Merry Christmas And Happy New Year

Is our wish to our customers

We have enjoyed a nice business during this year and expect to be able to serve you better in 1916

McLean Shoe Store

New Year Greeting

This is the eighth year I have been in business in McLean, and it is extremely gratifying to have had the same customers buy their holiday gifts from me each of the eight years.

I have striven to please every one of my patrons, no matter whether they bought a \$50.00 watch or a 5 cent collar button.

I feel that my effort has been rewarded in the past, and I am going to enter the year 1916 with full confidence that the people of McLean and community will continue to bestow on me their confidence and patronage.

Wishing both the "Old Timers" and the "New Comers" a happy and prosperous New Year, I beg to remain always at your service in the Jewelry Business.

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

To Our Many FRIENDS And CUSTOMERS

We wish to one and all a merry Christmas and Happy New Year

We thank you very much for the business given us during the year just closing. Will try to serve you well in 1916.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Incorporated.

Will be closed all day Friday December 31st.

Furniture And Undertaking

We have just opened up a complete line of furniture and undertaking goods and appreciate a part of your trade during the coming year.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year

Cousins Furniture Company

Just think how you would look with a dirty suit on Xmas. Luke and Vester.

Heating stoves of all kinds and prices, better get yours now. McLean Hardware Co.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dorsey spent a couple of days this week in Amarillo guests of relatives.

Nuts, Nuts, Nuts, plenty of them—fresh from the trees—at Earps.

Miss Mannie Wilson of the Canadian schools, is spending the holidays with her father and family.

Look—Look—Look at that old suit and see if it needs cleaning and pressing for Xmas. Luke and Vester.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr were up from Wellington Sunday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Crabtree and Chester, who will spend the holidays with them.

Lost—A Maize fork between town and the J. L. Collier place. Please return to T. L. Toler or leave at Cicero Smiths. 2p

Loyd Cole of Wheeler, a student of the Clarendon College, spent Wednesday with Roy Richardson enroute home for his vacation.

Miss Maude Thompson and Fred, students of the Clarendon College, are home for the Christmas festivities.

Boy's if you would be wise don't fail to get one of those beautiful manicure sets at the McLean Hardware Co.

J. L. Upham is home for the holidays. The young man is attending the Simmons' College, Aberdeen.

V. A. Johnson, who recently moved from near Ramsdell to Lone, N. M., has had us send him the News and Semi-Weekly.

Santa Claus, can you say what will make a happy Christmas day? Yes, buy your Christmas presents from McLean Hardware Co.

Miss Vida Montgomery of the T. C. U. of Fort Worth is spending the vacation season with her parents.

See the new Buick on display at our garage. The car that makes the Nation sit up and take notice. Buy one and make your wife smile. Bentley & Grigsby.

W. H. Holt is expecting his brother, John Holt and family, of Gage Okla., for a holiday visit.

Jim Reynolds left the first of the week for his old home in Alabama to spend the holidays with relatives.

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.

C. H. Biegle of Aurora, Ill., is here this week looking after real estate holdings and shaking hands with his numerous friends.

W. L. Rush was here from Kansas City this week with a party of prospectors whom he hopes to locate in this section.

C. A. Watkins and Clay Gardenhire were visitors to Pampa this week.

Scott Johnson and family have gone to Arlington to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

A. T. Wilson and family left Saturday night for a holiday visit at their old home in Ellis county.

W. T. Wilson is having some substantial improvements made on his home place in the north part of town, which includes the addition of a room and front porch.

Mrs. Lillie Lee of Loving, N. M., was here this week on the bedside of her father, Foster.

Ladies' and Misses' size visiting cards. .50 a package printed.

If you want to make the little woman happy get a piece of hand painted china or silverware for a Christmas present. You will find it at the McLean Hardware Company.

All of the local teachers went over to Pampa Sunday to attend the institute this week, except Miss Minnie Foster, who could not leave on account of the critical illness of her father.

Fred Wallen and family of Lincoln, Neb., are here for a holiday visit with Mrs. Wallen's brother, George Weaver, and family. This is their first visit to the Panhandle and they are delighted with the country.

Come in and let us show you The Best Coal Oil Lamp, burns 72 hours on 1 gallon of oil and makes the brightest light of any oil lamp. McLean Hardware Company.

Hubert Roach returned the latter part of last week from Waco where he had been in attendance upon the sessions of the Grand Masonic lodge.

Byron Kibler is home from Stillwater, Okla., for a holiday visit with his parents. The young gentleman is taking a course in electrical engineering at the Oklahoma A. & M. College at Stillwater.

Owing to the cold and disagreeable weather the singing convention at Heald Saturday and Sunday was not very well attended but those present report it a most enjoyable occasion. The next meeting will be held at Heald.

Mrs. Addie Thagard has announced her candidacy for County Treasurer of Floyd county. Mrs. Thagard is serving her first term in addition to one year served previous on appointment to fill the unexpired term of her deceased husband. She is an efficient official.

Dorsey For Clerk.

I take this means of letting friends know that I have decided to make the race for county clerk and trust that I can depend upon their support of my candidacy. Not only will I appreciate their votes when the proper time comes, but I will more than appreciate anything they can do for me in the mean time.

Very sincerely yours,
R. E. Dorsey.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

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 surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, also The Take Hall's Family Tonic for constipation.

It is pleasing to note that many new families are moving into this vicinity and numerous new homes have been built and new places improved. In town there is hardly a vacant house and the demand continues strong for desirable places to rent.



We Wish You A Merry Christmas And Happy New Year

We have appreciated your trade in the past and do all in our power to merit a continuance of your patronage in the future.

C. A. Cash & Son

A wireless from

Santa Claus Says

"I will have my toy shop this year at
McLean Hardware Co.
and will be there in person on

December 24th

Call and see me."

Santa.

All kinds of jewelry at Earp's.

E. F. Geren has our thanks a dollar on subscription.

Special turkey dinner every day at the O'Dell.

Billie Biggers is here from home to spend the holidays.

Bring me your hides and furs best price paid. T. W. Henry.

Miss Ruby Newton is visiting relatives here this week.

Buy your girl a nice piece of jewelry for Christmas at Earp's.

Miss Ruby Cook is home from home to spend the holidays.

Christmas comes but once a year. Have your clothes cleaned and pressed. Luke and Vester.

R. M. Stone of Clarendon was business visitor here the latter part of last week.

Fresh fruits, candies and nuts at Earp's confectionery.

Miss Noua Cousins of the C. I. Denton, is home for the holidays.

Wheat in the market for grain. Hides and furs. T. W. Henry.

C. J. Cash has renewed his subscription to the News and Dallas News.

Jewelry makes the nicest Christmas gift of anything. A nice line to select from at Earp's.

Miss Mable Upham of LeFors spent several days here a guest of Miss Frankie May Upham.

Try our 25 cent dinner at O'Dell Cafe.

Miss Grace Hamilton of the Simmons College is home for the holiday season.

George Hopper returned the first of the week to his home in Midlothian.

Plenty of fresh fruit just in to day at Earp's.

Gus. A. Gamble of Dallas has been in the city several days this week.

We cannot charge any goods. We sell for cash. McLean Shoe Store.

Miss Kate Wilson, who is attending the S. M. U. at Dallas is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice and son, Jack, will spend Christmas here with their parents.

Poultry

On next Monday and Tuesday, 27-28, I will load a car of poultry at McLean, Texas, and will pay the following prices:

- Hens 10 cents per pound
- Springs 10 cents per pound
- Ducks 10 cents per pound
- Geese 07 cents per pound
- Old Roosters 04 cents per pound
- Young Roosters 05 cents per pound

This will be the time to round up your chickens and get a fancy price for them as it will be the last car to load poultry here this season.

Yours For Poultry,

M. D. BENTLEY

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT RECOGNIZED

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

According to this it would seem that a medicine for the kidneys, possessing real healing and curative properties, would be a blessing to thousands.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the well known kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is remarkably successful in sickness caused by kidney and bladder troubles. It is mild and gentle in its action and its healing influence is soon noticed in most cases. There is no other remedy like Swamp-Root. It will surely and effectively overcome kidney, liver and bladder troubles—and you can depend upon it. Go to any drug store and get a bottle so as to start treatment today. You will soon see a marked improvement.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

A grouchy man thinks he laughs best who laughs least.

Write Murtine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

There are a good many jokes, but the one on the hungry wolf that kills a sheep is about the best of the lot.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The man who desires to meet prominent people should not make the mistake of going to bed too early.

THE FARMER'S CHANCE

THE SPUR FARM LANDS IN Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties, Texas, offer the farmer his best opportunity to secure productive farms at low prices and on easy terms. Several hundred farmers have already bought from this remarkable body of agricultural lands, and are rapidly paying for the same from the products thereof—in many cases paying notes before they are due. No BOLL WEEVIL ever known. NO MALARIA. Altitude, 2,200 to 2,600 feet. Wonderful cotton and feed crops grown. For illustrated booklet, address Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. SWENSON & SONS, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.—Adv.

High Self-Esteem. "Well, if that Watson isn't the most conceited, self-satisfied, self—" "Yes, I've heard you say something of that kind before. What's started you off this time?" "He just sent a telegram of congratulation to his mother." "Well?" "Today's his birthday."—Everybody's Magazine.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

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

Not Guilty. "Do you know that that young man who is going to marry your daughter is an inveterate gambler?" "Nothing of the sort. He merely thinks he is. Why, I trimmed him out of \$15 myself at stud poker the other night."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

As to Carpets. May—Carpets are curious things. Emma. Emma—Why so? Although they are bought by they are worn out by the

Preparedness in Farming Is Urged By C. F. DAVIS, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

Now that in every field of human endeavor there is coming to be a greater specialization, now that every form of activity proceeds according to established laws and principles; now that success in any line depends upon a knowledge and proper application of these laws; it is no longer possible to meet the brutal competition of business successfully without careful and systematic preparation.

Agriculture, once looked upon as the occupation to which every man might turn when he had failed at everything else, has become a business in which, to succeed, a man must have a thorough preparation. No young man would presume upon his native ability to carry him through the practice of law or medicine; none would believe that in any of the arts or trades requiring the exercise of real skill he could bluff his way through. Even in the work of the teamster, the digger of ditches and the driver of railroad spikes, there is a best and most economical way to do the work, which must be learned from one who knows, or by the long and wasteful process of repeated failures. Yet, knowing all this, knowing that in every element of the business of life there is need of preparation, how many young men there are who take up this business of life entirely without preparation.

With opportunities such as were never before offered for acquiring a thorough working knowledge of the principles underlying any art, craft or trade he may wish to pursue, we see the young man idling away his time, and finally driven to take up some occupation for which he has made no preparation.

An observant man scarcely passes a day of his life without meeting with someone who has a tale of woe to recite of how everything he undertakes ends in failure; how "luck" is always against him, and how he cannot understand why others succeed while he, working much harder, always fails.

In the very great majority of cases there is no mystery; the whole explanation lies in the fact that he who always fails is always undertaking a work which he does not understand and for the understanding of which he neglected to prepare himself.

Jobs Stand Between People and Money By Harold H. Coryell, Boston, Mass.

Many people do not like their jobs because many jobs are obstacles. Jobs stand between people and money, and no one likes something which stands between him and something he wants. Lots of people think a job is a means of getting money, and so they reason that as they want money they ought to like their job. Some people can advance from this position and persuade themselves they really do like their jobs. This is not because they are persuasive reasoners but because they are so weak-minded they are easily persuaded. They are unable to tell the difference between a hindrance and a help. But it ought to be clear that anything which has to be removed to get at something else is an obstacle and not an aid. Clebra hill can hardly be said to have been of much help to Colonel Goethals in his desire to connect the Atlantic with the Pacific, but it was his job to remove it.

Not that a job is never a help. On the contrary. If Jones is working for Smith for \$3 a day and Smith is selling what Jones makes for \$5, of course Jones' job is a help to Smith. A job can be a great help to someone who is not doing it, but it is an obstacle to the person who is doing it to get something else.

Many people think a job is unpleasant because it is hard, but these same people, when Saturday afternoon comes, will race around in the hot sun slamming a ball back at another fellow and think it great fun. They probably would give as their reason for playing tennis that they liked it.

Ask your slightly adipose friend why he closes the office an hour early and goes off to knock a little white ball around a retired farm. If his conscience pricks him he may tell you it is to reduce weight, but he knows as well as you do that if he lay on his back night and morning and raised his legs 20 times until they were at right angles to the floor, and ate moderately, he would achieve his end—if it really were to reduce weight—much more rapidly.

It is not the hard work which makes a job disliked and determines the difference between work and play. It is the reason for doing a given thing that makes it pleasant or unpleasant. If you catch fish for money there is no great joy in it, however much fun it may be to get up at 4 a. m., snatch a hasty bite and off to the fishing grounds until sunset.

Faith in "Book Farming" Is Spreading By Dr. A. B. Moore, Minneapolis, Minn.

Increased yield per acre of wheat, corn, oats and other grains has convinced even those farmers who ridiculed "book farming" that the only way to make a success of agriculture in this country is to practice advanced scientific methods.

Minnesota was one of the first states to point out the advantages of seed selection, and former Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Willet M. Hays, who was a member of the faculty of the Minnesota Agricultural college, was one of the leaders in the breeding of new and improved varieties of wheat. Wisconsin, however, has rather taken away the honors from Minnesota, and today Wisconsin purebred seed are known the world over. Winter wheat, winter rye, barley, oats and four standard varieties of corn, all with pedigrees as unclouded as the purest strains of cattle or horses, are produced in Wisconsin.

It is possible by breeding to get a variety of corn that will nearly double its yield. One variety that used to give only 6 per cent seed ears now gives 25 to 50 per cent. To carry out the work of seed selection and the improvement of the grain an association has been formed in Wisconsin and in other grain states. The first steps in this direction were taken in 1880 and it took years of careful elimination and selection to obtain the variety that was ready for distribution. From that time on the increase

I believe that one of the of the State Medical to enlighten the problems,

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Tilefish Is Rediscovered and Becomes Popular

WASHINGTON.—Boston's sacred cod has its rival. The bureau of fisheries at Washington announced the rediscovery of the long-lost tilefish off the New England coast, and simultaneously Uncle Sam issued a new cookbook filled exclusively with recipes for preparing the tilefish for the table so appetizingly that he will leap into favor and threaten the codfish's supremacy.

In lopholatilus chamaeleonticeps, which is the biological name for the tilefish, the government sees a new source of marine wealth for New England. The fish after an absence of thirty-three years, is returning in great numbers to the banks near the "hundred-fathom curve," south of Nantucket. Secretary Redfield, during a conference with newspaper men, told of the great success met by the bureau of fisheries, which comes under his department, in advertising the tilefish. The secretary was telling how popular the fish were becoming, and how he had advertised them in Washington by sending them to the houses of cabinet officers and other government officials.

Then one of the boldest of the newspaper men told the secretary that the newspaper men were offended because the National Press club had not been served with samples.

"They shall have some," said the secretary, as he reached for his telephone and called the commissioner of fisheries.

"There are several hungry gentlemen in my office," said the secretary. "They haven't had any breakfast, and they are fierce enough to start trouble for me. The only way I can save myself during the next week is to supply them some of the tilefish which they are helping us to advertise. They have been entirely overlooked in the distribution."

Then there was some conversation about the demand now being larger than the supply, and the secretary said the newspaper men must have a taste of the fish. The fisheries commissioner thought a while, and discovered that he could find two, of about thirty pounds apiece, and these were ordered sent to the Press club.

Red Men Greet Their "Heap Great White Father"

"HEAP GREAT WHITE FATHER" WILSON shook hands at the White House the other day with five of the most gaudily bedecked Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians who have been in these parts for years. Accompanied by their interpreter, they first visited "Little White Father" Tumulty and expressed their yearning to receive a touch of the hand of the great white father.

Mr. Wilson left his executive duties in the main White House and went to the executive offices, where he solemnly shook hands with Little Man, sixty-nine years old, gray, weazened and warty; Goat Chief, whose parents, judging from his own whiskers, made no mistake in naming him; Lion, whose lamblike appearance did not bespeak a proper name; Rabbit Run and Brain-Pretty-Good, likewise the interpreter, who wore modern clothes.

As the great white father entered his offices the red men placed their hands over their hearts to indicate that they had "good feelings" to everybody and especially to Mr. Wilson.

The president had never seen quite such an array of Indians and inappropriate clothing. The five native Americans wore gorgeous colored moccasins, long pendant earrings, high headpieces made of gayly colored turkey feathers, beautiful shawls which they had great difficulty in keeping in place, varicolored ribbons attached to all pieces of clothing, bright red ties that fitted closely around their necks, store-bought shirts, and, in addition to all this and many other adjuncts, they carried long pipes of peace and homemade fans of turkey feathers.

At the main door of the executive offices the everpresent photographer held the aggregation in suspense while he shifted slides and gave imperious orders.

Then when this was all over the red men took off their feathered headgear and many other trinkets, placed them in a large suitcase and put on great wool sombreros, meandering into the streets of the city to be rubbered at during their stay here.

Hydrographic Office Will Fight Fogs With Oil

TO TEAR the shroud of death from the sea—to save ships and their cargoes of human lives from horrible disaster, is what the hydrographic office of the navy department hopes to do with such a commonplace contrivance as a tank of oil. It is the belief now of the experts of the hydrographic office—the great government bureau whose duty it is to safeguard ocean travel—that they can save the appalling number of lives lost in accidents at sea caused by fog, by literally "pouring oil on the troubled waters."

The oil as it spreads over the surface of the sea causes the fog to clear away and prevents the closing in on a ship of fog banks. The thin film of oil keeps the cold air from coming in direct contact with the warmer water and thus hinders the condensation of water vapor—the cause of fog. So important is this discovery that the experts now urge that the lanes of the great liners that travel from New York and other American ports be protected from fog by this new use of oil.

A double line of permanent oil tanks, slowly oozing oil on to the surface of the sea, off the Newfoundland banks, would make, it is believed, one of the most dangerous ship tracks on the high seas comparatively safe.

Severe Penalties for Violations of Food Law

FUTURE violators of the federal pure-food law will face heavier penalties than have ever been inflicted in the past, including fines or imprisonment, or both, if they persist along certain lines of violation of the law, and providing conspiracy can be shown between two or more persons in the violation. Jail sentences and heavy fines are something which violators of pure-food and drugs law have little feared up to the present time.

In the past, even the most serious violations of the law have resulted in fines of from \$10 to \$100, the law setting the maximum at \$200 in the states and \$300 in the District of Columbia. A number of manufacturers of misbranded and adulterated products have continued in unawful business, and have "taken a flyer" when large profits were in sight, and have felt safe in the knowledge that if caught by the government inspectors of the United States bureau of chemistry a small fine would be the only penalty if the case went against them in court.

To the surprise of men who have been engaged in the practice of violating the food law, an old federal statute has been called into play recently. The federal statute books a law which makes it an offense for anyone to conspire with another to violate any existing laws of the United States. This statute has been brought in to apply to persons who to violate the pure-food law, and already it has resulted in such on two violators of the pure-food and drug act of 1906, \$5,000 on another,



ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MISTER TILE FISH



HOW



film of oil keeps the cold air from coming in direct contact with the warmer water and thus hinders the condensation of water vapor—the cause of fog.



GOOD-BYE

Answer the Alarm!

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before it's too late. Gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended all the world over.

An Oklahoma Case

"Every Picture Tells a Story" W. A. Reed, Tahlequah, Okla., says: "My back ached dreadfully and the kidney secretions passed irregularly, especially at night. The kidney secretions were painful, too. Doan's Kidney Pills removed all these ailments and I have since felt like a different man."

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

A Long Shot

Ma—You've been drinking. I said it in your breath. Pa—Not a drop. I've been eating frogs' legs. What you smell is the hops.—Harvard Lampoon.

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART

so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

It is only after a man becomes rich and famous that you recall the fact that you and he were schoolmates.

In trying to dodge the issue a candidate may waste a lot of time.

Sold Under a Binding Guarantee

Money Back If It Fails For Man or Beast

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

All Dealers

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's diseases such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clear and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c, large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner, dizziness, indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Black Leg PARKER'S HAIR BALM

LOSES SURELY PREVENTED. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar.

THE OPPORTUNITY OF CATERING IS GREAT. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar.

KENTUCKY HOME—Spice, Tobacco, and other goods. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar.

MAN STRAW SPREAD. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar.

HONEY, Honey—Pure, unadulterated. Write for booklet and sample. Parker's Hair Balm. 50c a jar.

GETTING... Enthusiast Gives... what Spoiled by A... is Made in th... Paragi... WALTER PRI... is a betting a... is a deep-r... men have be... never taugh... New Englan... may be unde... taught from c... is the eight... usually makes it a... tribute to the... of the Puritan mind... of the church fair h... We can well... of wickedness... we wage... toward football te... was somewhat... game, for that w... Charlie Brickley... Men bet, ... the incentive o... bet when they... pleasant twin... bet not even t... for the sake of... ball game, a he... of a steamer—... the element of c... know of an aut... a pool on the... they would m... missed all the... to enjoy... But nowhere is... an extreme at... on the golf links... and most golf wri... have called it... A certain ve... New York, which h... Wall street, b... a rule against... grounds or... delayed play... complicated... we cannot... that sums as... is wagered on a... single shot. Fanc... of 160 yards... ing on your stroke!... wouldn't you? K... use of it to kno... ball depends on... We were playing... trons, which d...

Alarm! A day's work twice usually comes from if headaches, dizziness, and other ailments are added. Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are the only remedy that has brought new life and thousands of working men and women to health and happiness.

BETTING ON GOLF

Enthusiast Gives Up a Little Dissertation. The old judge used in Barrie's play, "A Fearsome." Two of the players were brokers. Between holes they talked stocks. On the tees, they laid bets. "Give me a stroke on this hole, for five balls?" one would say to the other. "You're on."

LADY, BLINDED BUT CONSCIOUS

Said She Would Turn Blind and Fall When Nervous Spells Came on, Yet Remained Conscious. Odessa, Fla.—"About 2 years ago," writes Mrs. J. D. Powell, of this place, "I took several bottles of Cardui as a tonic, for I was run down in health. In fact I could hardly do anything at all, could only drag around and couldn't do my work. Life was miserable to me and I knew I must have some relief, as I was so very weak. I would suffer with aching pains in my right side, back and shoulders. I would have such terrible nervous spells, which would come on me, and I'd fall down wherever I was standing. I would turn blind, as though I had fainted yet kept my consciousness. My friends would rub me... circulation was extremely poor, and the arms, hands and limbs would be cold."

CROPS ON THE PLAINS

Moisture Is Considered Most Important Factor. Man on the Ground Must Decide Question of Time When Field Should Be Plowed—Fall and Spring Plowing is Compared. The average yields of spring crops, such as wheat, oats, and corn in the great plains area, from spring and from fall plowing, show that the blind following of a rule prescribing any particular time of plowing might cause a reduction as often as it does an increase in the yields. The great variation in the time and amount of precipitation in this region must be constantly kept in mind when considering the time of plowing. No dependence can be placed on a heavy precipitation in August and September, yet it frequently occurs. As moisture is considered the most important factor in crop production in the great plains area, its conservation is the primary object in cultivation.

Watching the Seals.

Visitors at the Aquarium never tire of watching the harbor seals, and one thing that pleases them particularly is to see the seals fall off their table when they go to sleep. In the middle of the pool for the seals there are two low tables, their tops are just above the water, on which the seals climb out to sleep or to rest. And sometimes one or another of the seals will climb out of the water to one of those tables and lie there on it, maybe close along the edge of one side and perhaps with its head and forward part of its body hanging over the edge of the table in front, apparently all the time in imminent danger of rolling off the table at the side or of pitching off head first into the water in front. And when a seal lies on a table like that, sleeping or dozing, people stand around the pool watching and waiting for the seal to fall off. He won't hurt himself when he does fall, he will simply fall off into the water; but old and young men, women and children, will stand there with keen interest silently watching and waiting for that seal to fall. And if they stay long enough as they are pretty sure to do, they are rewarded.—New York Times.

A Boer Don at Cambridge.

Christ's, which has just elected to an honorary fellowship General Smuts, who was graduated there with exceptional brilliance in the law trips, is not the only Cambridge college which has paid this academic compliment to a prominent South African statesman. Some time ago Downing conferred an honorary fellowship on the Hon. W. P. Schreiner, who was also graduated with the highest distinction in the same Tripos, and was formerly a fellow. Hitherto Christ's college has proved more prolific of barons than lawyers, having been the Alma mater of six poets of such diverse types as Milton and C. S. Calverley.—Westminster Gazette.

Keeping It Dark.

"I don't want to sign my name to this letter. I think I'll sign it 'Cognosco'." "If you don't want to be known, I think I'd sign it 'Incognosco'."

Treasure for Antiquarians.

In a recent issue of the London Times announcement is made of the discovery at Caerwynn, on the Roman wall, three miles east of Gilsland, in Northumberland, of a remarkable bronze measure of the Roman period. Such officially certified measures are very rare. On the present specimen the name of Emperor Domitian, in whose consulate in A. D. 29 the measure was tested, has been obliterated, owing to the hatred felt toward him after his death. The measure contains 17 1/2 sesterii, about thirty pounds of wine, or rather more than two gallons, and eight pounds have been allowed as the weight of the material. Professor Haverfield is uncertain whether it was really certified under the order of the emperor, or whether it is a private venture, masquerading as official. In any case, there is no question of the date, and the discovery is of considerable antiquarian interest.

Cause and Result.

"Germany is a large producer of honey." "Maybe that accounts for the sweet time they're having there."

One Minister's Falling.

Deacon Grabhard—Rev. du Goodie says he doesn't believe in raising money by church fairs, suppers, concerts and lotteries. Deacon Pinchpenn—H'm! He's together too conscientious for a minister.—New York Weekly.

To Her T.

Jess—Why did Me... He's a perfect blockhead. Jess—Well, you know I liked hardwood trimmings.—Judge.

He Got It.

A negro boy, while walking along the street, took off his hat and struck at a wasp. He turned to a man and said: "I thought I got dat ar ole wass." "Didn't you?" "No, sah; but I—" He snatched off his hat and clapped his hand on the top of his head, squatted, howled and said: "Blame 'I didn't git dat ole wass!"

A Grateful Old Lady.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, also Diamond Dinner Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache, also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbago and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of my suffering. It is agreeable to me for you to publish this letter. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills. 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.—Adv.

When the Family Skeleton Rattles.

When the family skeleton rattles, the neighbors have their windows open. More often than not the inside tip falls to win out.

Why those Pains?

Here is a testimonial solicited. "If I had my will it would be advertised on every street corner. The man or woman that has rheumatism or neuralgia, or any other kind of pain, to keep and use Serravallo's Tonic is like refusing a life preserver."—Dyke.

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS

"Femmina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

Used Whenever Quinine is Needed

Does Not Affect the Head. Because of its tonic and laxative effect LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE will be found better than ordinary Quinine for any purpose for which Quinine is used. Does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember there is only one "Bromo Quinine." That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove, Inc.

Decollete.

"Did you go to Elinor's coming-out party?" "Yes, but she didn't." "She didn't what?" "Didn't come out of that evening gown she had on. I expected her to every minute."

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys. The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uric acid poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs. It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his medical opinion, without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Dr. Pierce is 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system, as hot water does sugar. Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women. Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for the kidneys and backache. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. No alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence. SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen of any druggist, harness store, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Knicker—I'm thinking of studying law.

Bocker—Plain, martial, unwritten or lynch? Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes. Make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies, Always Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age.

The Right Place.

"I've got a lot to tell you." "Come on down to the movies and we'll talk it over."—Yale Record.

A NEGLECTED COLD

Is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

Don't hug a delusion—especially if she is the sweetheart of a burler man.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

Why does the self-made man never suffer from remorse?

A Loyal Ally In Stomach Ailments

As soon as you notice the appetite waning, the digestion becoming impaired or the liver and bowels refuse to perform their daily functions just resort to HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters. It is really Nature's "first aid". W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 49-1915.

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys. The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uric acid poisoning occurs, and the person dies and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs. It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a large trial package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his medical opinion, without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Dr. Pierce is 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system, as hot water does sugar. Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the ever-famous friend to ailing women. Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for the kidneys and backache. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. No alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.

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Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

Why does the self-made man never suffer from remorse?

Building For Years to Come

In the erection of modern buildings the primary thought is for endurance. The same thought should be given to building our own body and brain—but few give it. This building process requires certain essential food elements which, within the body, are converted into the kind of brain, bone, nerve and muscle capable of enduring the severe tests of work and time.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD. Scientifically made of whole wheat and malted barley, and supplies, in splendid proportion, all the nutritive values of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, which are all-important for life and health, but lacking in much of the food that goes to make up the ordinary diet. A daily ration of Grape-Nuts food is good "building" for sound health of years to come.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Why those Pains?

Here is a testimonial solicited. "If I had my will it would be advertised on every street corner. The man or woman that has rheumatism or neuralgia, or any other kind of pain, to keep and use Serravallo's Tonic is like refusing a life preserver."—Dyke.

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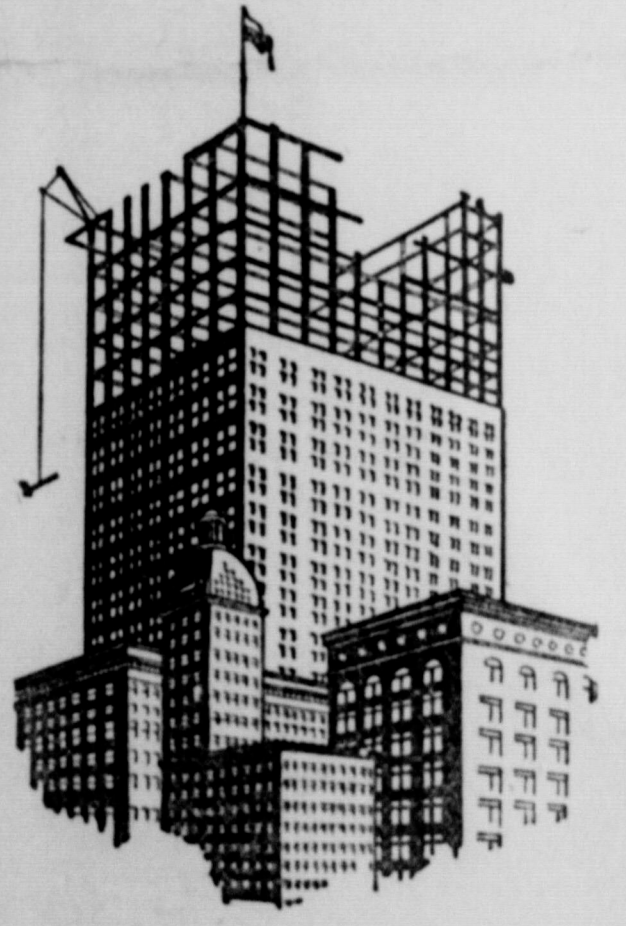
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Building For Years to Come. In the erection of modern buildings the primary thought is for endurance. The same thought should be given to building our own body and brain—but few give it. This building process requires certain essential food elements which, within the body, are converted into the kind of brain, bone, nerve and muscle capable of enduring the severe tests of work and time.

Grape-Nuts FOOD. Sold by Grocers everywhere.

To The Public

We appreciate your patronage during the past year and extend to you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Western Lumber Company

NEW GOODS

We have added a big line of drygoods to our stock and invite you to come in and look them over. You will find many suitable things for Christmas Gifts. Here are just a few

Silk Hose
Fancy Handkerchiefs
Men's Suspenders
Fancy Ties
Novelties for Ladies

Groceries

It will be a pleasure for you to buy your Christmas Groceries from us—everything you need can be found.

J. W. Beal
Phone 113

Please Take Notice

We will be closed

Christmas Day

Thank you all for your patronage during the year. We assure you we will be closed on Christmas Day.

Merry Christmas

What About It Dear Reader?

Not that we wish to be impatient, or unduly insistent, but by the way of a reminder we want to call your attention, dear reader, to the fact that no one has so far demonstrated any interest in the proposition of a county fair which was brought up through these columns some time since. Visitors from here to the Amarillo fair last fall were at that time very enthusiastic about the matter and felt that we should not only hold a fair next fall but that we should take an exhibit to Amarillo and let the world at large know the character of our products. Is it possible that all this enthusiasm has waned? We should have a fair next fall and if you do not wish to see your name coupled with such an enterprise in a public way, just quietly mention it to your neighbor and let us try to work the interest up to the "do something" stage.

Our clubbing offer will not last always—if you want \$3.00 worth of reading for \$1.25 you had better see us at once. The News.

Notice Farmers.

Farmers of this section will be interested in the announcement that the Rock Island is distributing free copies of the Southwest Trail for December, giving an account of the International Dry Farming Congress held recently at Denver, Colo.

The company sent an expert to this congress for the purpose of selecting from the addresses and discussions such practical information as would be of aid to the farmers in the semi-arid region of the Southwest.

This information has been compiled with special reference to the needs of the company's own territory, giving farmers the latest information of scientific value developed at the convention.

As few actual farmers attend the congress, this issue of the Southwest Trail will perform a valuable service in disseminating information that otherwise would not reach the people in whose interest the organization is maintained.

Copies of the issue may be had on application to the local banks or by writing direct to Mr. L. M. Allen, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island Lines, Chicago.



ATEXAS WONDER

THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

Notice to Debtors and Creditors:

The State of Texas, County of Gray.

To those indebted to or holding claims against the estate of Allan Dorsey, Deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Allan Dorsey, Deceased, late of Gray County Texas, by Siler Faulkner, judge of the County Court of said County on the 16th day of November A. D. 1915, during a regular Term of said court, I hereby notifies all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to file the same with me on or before the 15th day of December next, at my office in the city of Gray, Texas.

The biggest bargain we have ever offered to our subscribers is now on hand. News and magazines, all one price for only \$1.25. Phone us.

Last Year's Opportunities.

Are gone, you can't go back and pick them up. Your premier opportunity may come to you near the first of next year. Will you be there ready to meet it, or will you let it slip by to be picked up by your competitor because you are not prepared?

If you started right now to study Bookkeeping, Stenography, Banking, etc., you could be ready for your opportunity. Every day counts. Today is the most important day in your career, because your decision of today determines your success a year from today.

There is a maxium in business that credit follows the man who does not need it. So opportunities persist in crowding around an expert one who is business trained.

We will dismiss only one day for Christmas, and that will be Friday, the 24th, so begin now and you will be ahead of the rush of new students that always begin the first of the year.

Don't forget that your expenses while attending school are about one-half here what they would be elsewhere. Our town is also free from negroes and saloons, which renders it an ideal place for young people to spend school days.

If you want full particulars of our school, what it has done for others, and a guarantee of what it can do for you, write us before you go to bed tonight.

Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

PS If you want Christmas cards with your name written by our expert penman, order now. One dozen 20 cents, or two dozen for 35 cents.

FRIEND, ARE YOU DISCOURAGED?

Does everything look sort of dark and gloomy to you? Do you have the "blues"? Does it take supreme effort for you to go about your daily work and keep yourself half-way cheerful?

This feeling of discouragement, despondency and gloom is the result of a sluggish Liver. Just plain Liver trouble makes a big pile of unhappiness—makes life look hardly worth living, sometimes.

Get your Liver in perfect working order by taking Dr. Thacher's Liver & Blood Syrup, and you'll soon feel like a different person. The sun will shine brighter, people you meet will seem more agreeable, you'll get keen ENJOYMENT out of life, you'll tackle your work and your food with relish. You'll feel TWENTY YEARS YOUNGER. You'll find yourself possessed of the courage and hopefulness of youth.

DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood Syrup

acts as a tonic and strengthener to the Liver. It encourages and helps that important organ to do its work easily and more successfully. THEN the stomach and bowels, and every organ of the body is also able to do its work right, for "King Liver rules them all" and when your Liver is right YOU are WELL.

Hope, happiness, courage, success—these are yours when your Liver is active and strong. If you haven't got a bottle of Dr. Thacher's Liver & Blood Syrup at hand now, go or send for it AT ONCE, and give your Liver the help it is calling for. THEN you'll see the sun break through the clouds and you'll be hopeful, happy, WELL. All dealers sell 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

THACHER MEDICINE COMPANY, Chattanooga, Tennessee.

For Sale By The Palace Drug Store, McLean, Texas.

A flock of bird men from the U. S. army made flight this week from Fort Sill, Okla., to Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio. They went by way of Wichita Falls, Fort Worth, Waco and Austin. They flew in the familiar V formation like a flock of wild geese being several in the party. They flew over sixty miles an hour and averaged about half a mile in height. No accident was experienced. The army maneuvers will include the air demonstrations in future.

The biggest bargain we have ever offered to our subscribers is now on hand. News and magazines, all one price for only \$1.25. Phone us.

Working days avoid the rush. Press up. Luke

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

\$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 Single Spoonful Surprises Many

McLean people who bought the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, 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-i-ka 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 off. 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 2nd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldersedge 2nd Sunday, 1:30 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. Howzell, 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 7 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.

Shanroek, 1st Sunday and Sunday night; Groom, 2nd Sunday and Sunday night; McLean, 3rd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night; Grassy 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 6 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

W. R. PATTERSON

ABTRACTOR AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

TERRY HUDGINS

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

Send me your work by Parcel Post