

## No more Credit business

We will be compelled to sell for cash in the future, please don't ask for credit---we don't want to refuse you.

WILL H. LANGLEY

## The Small Farmer In the Panhandle

Panhandle needs more section tracts well cultivated. Intensified action is producing action when agricultural lines, as other enterprises. The farmer who knows his business will bring that degree of that in his absence, will be developed in the Panhandle—hurrah for the small farmer, it listens good. The farmer is the salvation of the community. He is the best proposition for the very reason that he makes a return on his investment the man who undertakes to the big plantations. Men on one section of land produce twice as much real estate as one man possibly could hence the earning capacity of the land is doubled—which naturally double the price. Another important feature of the Panhandle is that many a man has bought a section of land in the Panhandle paying one-fourth down and the balance in eight per cent notes on a year time for the balance. At the end of three years he has about paid the installment and one installment and the remainder is ready to foreclose. There being no other means of liquidation the land reverts to the original owner and the investor leaves the country with a vengeance and hatred rank in his breast. He has not stopped to take account of the situation. He has paid \$6000 for the land, the cash payment being \$1500. There is a balance of \$4500 at eight per cent interest for three years to pay. He has made an investment of \$1500, possibly overlooks the fact that his fifteen hundred dollar investment will have to yield one hundred and eight per cent interest per annum. He has bought only a quarter section of land and paid for it hard cash he would have had his fifteen hundred dollars, had he three years work, had he a prosperous farm home he would still have a good thing to say for the country.

But land is cheap in the Panhandle and the lure of gold is too strong. The investor has prophetic views of magnificent crops, rich enhancement in land values and a resulting plethoric bank account. With his mind filled with such views, doubtless pictured there by the glib tongue of some real estate man, he plunges into the deep water without having first learned to swim. The Panhandle investor should remember one thing—this is no garden of Eden. We have a magnificent country whose outlook is indeed bright; but it does not follow that fortunes grow on "shinnery" bushes and that gold dollars are grown and cultivated like gourds. We would not for an instant detract from the good name of the Panhandle but we should have it understood that it was fashioned by an All Wise God, having in mind the judgment that man should live by the sweat of his face. The farmer in the Panhandle will find that work will win, and the more intensified his methods the more expansive his results. Let us have more quarter section farmers.

**Everybody Works the Printer**

Everybody works but the printers; They sit around all day, Always making promises, Expect to "ship next day." Customers keep on calling, New stories they must tell; Everybody work but the printer. Yes, they do like h—!

—Selected.

Everybody works the printers, Because they can't say "Nay" They work and plan for every man Then take what their customers say, Everybody works the printers, And printers work for love; Yet they think they're making money— Yes—like the fellow says above.

— Inland Printer.

Quart fruit jars at 85 cents as they last. McLean Hardware Co.

## Mayor Seeks Own Life

The article in our last issue concerning the "Dark Murder Mystery" was not intended to ruffle the feeling of anyone, as it was only a joke—a huge joke nevertheless—that was aimed at the head of the Honorable Justice of the Peace, but it seems that gentleman has taken offense and the latter part of last week put his evil thoughts into actions. All our citizenship are aware of the presence on our commons of a bunch of those sad eyed, depressed creatures called, for courtesy sake, burros. Well, these aforesaid animals are the personal property of his honor the justice, and it is his wont occasionally to permit them that luxury of indulging in real water from the town pump. It was on one of these occasions of his humanity that W. R. Patterson, who was accused of being the perpetrator of the article, the justice of the peace, a trouble begun. That is to say, would have begun had the justice not made a natural mistake. After a battle of words for some several minutes the justice essayed a vicious kick at the mayor, landing hard on the slats—of one of the burros. He would not have noticed the mistake had not a friend called his attention to the fact. He then returned to the fray and began a systematic search among the herd trying to assort the mayor out from the bunch, but his mayor was too slick and made his get away. The next morning when the justice came down, the mayor had flown and has not been seen in the city since, it being alleged by parties from that section that he was last seen in the bed of "Big Dry" over in Oklahoma waiting for a flood to come down and drown him. Now, the aforesaid statement is given as heard from the justice and we take it that his honor is a truthful man and has only offered this explanation, feeling sure his many friends will understand why he made the mistake when he landed his "knockout" on the wrong party.

You had better order that fall suit before the rush, From Jones Payne at the Palace Barber Shop.

**Function of Smudge Pots.**

In a number of the agricultural and horticultural journals throughout the east much time and space is given to long articles at the present day, in writing up "What Smudging Will Do." Out at the Hagerman orchard, which is near this city, the story can be truthfully told. "What Smudging Has Done." A few years ago Captain M. S. Murray of this city bought about fifteen acres of the Hagerman orchard. When the late frost and freeze came this spring the captain with a very small amount of help kept in his orchard during the clear cold nights and used the smudge pots very freely. It was the means a short time ago of his selling his orchard at a good sum, which, by the way, he has not as yet given out, but states that the price was a very satisfactory one. He sold the land to Mr. O. D. Griffiths. On Tuesday of this week Mr. Griffiths sold the apples from the tree of this same orchard to Joe Gill, who is president and a member of the Roswell Co., for \$4000, and the price of the orchard does not touch an apple. This is the fact that there is full value, \$266.66 per acre. S. A. by some that there are fifteen acres in fruit day after day bring the average Kansas much more than this for the past year that it was a hydrant of the full benefit of smudge pots only, and no one who has orchards in this part of the country can say that this part of the orchard was better protected than other parts, as Osea Goodsell, who also has an orchard in this part, has sold nine acres for \$200 per acre. Several who own other parts of the Hagerman orchard and did not have no apples to the water. Mr. Gill stated the water and they close the value of the service, who have the danger of the whole valley placed on the smudging number and have but a small number of fruit. The lesson and what the orchardists of the country is worth and it is predicted that there will be but few who do not use the smudge plan next spring. —Roswell Register.

The free use of the smudge pot has worked wonders in the preservation of fruit crops during the past few years and its introduction into the McLean country would indeed be an ovation, as there is practically no loss or shortage of fruit except from the late freezes. Owners of orchards should bear this in mind and prepare themselves for another spring.

**In Memoriam.**

On the afternoon of July the first the burial services of little Frankie Sanders took place at the Presbyterian church in Chonteau, Oklahoma. The little casket was followed by the children of the church, all bearing floral offerings, and a touching tribute of comfort to the bereaved parents was contained in the fitting words spoken by the pastor, Rev. D. B. Bryant. Little Frankie's resting place is in Chonteau cemetery, and when we lowered the dear little sleeper into his narrow bed it seemed a cold and lonely spot to leave a dear little baby, but in just such a spot the Master lay and from His lips issued the divine command, "Suffer little children to come unto Me." Dear parents, the sweet flower lent to you a little while to adorn your little home is now trans-

## THEIR RIGHT TO KNOW

People who intrust their money to a bank want to know something of its

**FINANCIAL STRENGTH**

We fully recognize this right, and gladly furnish depositors with a list of our directors and stockholders. Then, from time to time, we publish reports showing the condition of the bank. Copies of these reports are kept on hand for those who wish to see them.

## The American State Bank

McLean, Texas

Lord, where it will expand into more wondrous beauty than any earthly culture can create. Oh, could the veil that hides him from your view be lifted for one brief moment and you could behold the radiant beauty—could you but see the seraph form winging its flight in snowy whiteness towards the throne of God, and there amid the angel choir singing angels songs with a happy voice—how you would be comforted and rejoice that Frankie in his innocence and purity is forever with the Lord. Tread softly now for you are the "mother of an angel," and from the shining band of little ones gathered to beautify the palaces of the Lord, one baby angel is waiting to welcome his father and mother.

May Jesus, the Man of Sorrow, so fill your heart with rich consolation of his love that you may be sustained through your afflictions and be able to yield your treasure ungrudgingly to Him who "doeth all things well." May God put underneath you his everlasting arms of love and shield and protect you, and you at last be in heaven an unbroken household.

I shall miss him when the flowers come in the garden where he played.

I shall miss him more by the fire

side when the flowers have all decayed.

I shall see his toys and his empty chair, and the horse he used to ride.

And they will speak with a silent speech of the little boy that died.

We shall all go home to our Father's house, to our Father's house in the skies,

Where the hope of our soul shall have no blight, and our lives no broken ties.

We shall roam on the banks of the "River of Peace, and bathe in its blissful tide,

And one of the joys of our heaven shall be, the little boy that died.

—MRS. DAVID BRYANT.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of the "Island of Regeneration" in this issue. It is written by Cyrus Townsend Brady, and if you are acquainted with modern authors you will know the manner of writer he is. This story will be run as a serial.

**H. N. COBB**

Carpenter and Contractor

Will draw your plans, close estimates made, fine finish work a specialty. Get him to figure your work.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

## Thieves Know

When you keep money in your trunk, under your pillow, or under the mattress of your bed. Do not think they don't know—it part of their business to know. It may cost you your life. Better deposit it with us. It is perfectly safe in our burglar-proof, time-lock safe.

**CITIZENS STATE BANK**

McLean, Texas

## We Are Confident

Of our ability to serve you intelligently and satisfactorily. If you need Lumber see us. If you expect to burn coal this winter you should buy it now while its cheap.

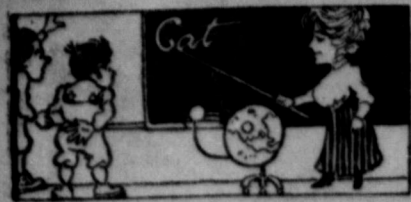
**The Western Lumber Company**

you a Vortex. So if you anticipate buying a heater, we shall



# DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

## Odd Answers to Teachers' Questions



WASHINGTON.—One of the principals in the Washington public schools has been telling her friends of some amusing incidents of the final examinations before the close of the schools for the summer.

Among the questions she gave to the children in the third grade was: "Name the five races of man." Imagine her surprise when one tot answered: "Automobile races, horse races, airship races, foot races and bicycle races."

Another question was: "Name some of the organs of men." To this one child replied: "Mouth organ, hand organ, pipe organ."

The spinal cord was defined as a string running from the back of the head to the bottom of the heels. "Ears," said one, "are just as important as good clothes and should be taken care of just as well. Don't let bugs crawl into your ears, but if one should get in there syringe your ear with soap suds and afterwards drop some molasses into it."

## Rural Free Delivery Is Growing Fast



THE rural free delivery service of the United States means the distribution of nearly 3,000,000 letters and parcels annually along the highways and byways of every state and territory from Maine to Alaska. A force of 41,000 carriers daily go over the routes assigned to them, says a writer in the Bookkeeper.

Bringing the mail to the farmer now costs the nation \$36,000,000 a year in salaries for the carriers, expense of examining new routes, maintaining postoffices, payments of inspectors, special agents, clerks and chiefs of bureaus.

To secure information to make changes in routes and carriers, where deemed necessary, to establish new routes and to record and tabulate statistics and data for the postmaster general as well as for the public, a force of only 119 persons is required in Washington, in spite of the great amount of office work and correspondence that must be finished daily.

More than a million letters are received and answered by the department of rural free delivery in a year. Many of those received are merely addressed to the department. To save time of opening and reading missives not properly directed is a part of the

## Baseball and the Declaration Mixed



WASHINGTON had a "safe and sane" celebration of the national birthday. In years gone by the national capital has been noted for the noisiest Fourth of July celebration of any city in the union. Last year they adopted the "safe and sane" idea. Day fireworks and a parade in the morning with speechmaking on the plaza fronting the city buildings. In the afternoon a motor parade and, at night, an illumination of the Monument grounds and more fireworks.

The "safe and sane" idea took well at first and Washington determined to stick by the modern form of celebration this year. Therefore the celebration last Monday began with the reading of the Declaration of Independence in front of the city buildings. Ten o'clock was the hour set, but, as luck would have it, the same hour the Boston Red Sox and the Nationals crossed bats. The Washington Post and the Washington Times have offices opposite the city building. A crowd of about 1,000 people had gathered for the ceremonies. At the newspaper offices the megaphone men had been connected by wire with the baseball park.

## Why Burton Didn't Climb Mountains



Senator Burton took his congressional investigators of European waterways abroad he has been relating this one. The senator was in London in front of the hotel at

"Poison," wrote another, "should be doctored at once and not allowed to run on as it is dangerous. Don't treat poison rough—it is liable to run into blood poison. If anyone should take poison it is a good idea to keep it as high up out of reach as possible."

"You ought to keep poison in a little room under lock and key in a little bottle and the cork in so it can't be got out and hide the key and have skeleton on the bottle and not let nobody go in there."

"A good anty dote for poison," said one, "is to take a teacupful of soap suds every ten minutes to make you vomit till the doctor comes." (It is awful to think of the doctor's being delayed several hours.)

A class of six-grade pupils were asked to write a short biographical sketch of Longfellow. One member of the class proudly submitted the following:

"H. W. Longfellow was a grand man. He wrote both poems and poetry. He graduated at Bowdoin and afterwards taught the same school where he graduated. He didn't like teaching and decided to learn some other trade, so his school furnished him money to go to Europe and learn to be a poet. He wrote many beautiful poems for children. He wrote 'Billy, the Blacksmith.'"

work of the mailing section. It includes a private postoffice through which every letter received or sent relative to rural delivery must pass.

Every one of the half-million and more letters sent from this department is copied for record by a mechanical system which saves the labor of a hundred copying clerks even where the hand copying press or the carbon method has been employed. A force of only seventeen clerks is needed in this section, yet in addition to handling and copying mail they keep a daily record of all the outlay for postage expenses of the department and sort and examine the hundreds of letters daily received which must be returned to the postoffice where they should have been directed.

What the service does in receiving applications for new routes, petitions for carriers, decisions of the department, the payments and receipts, is told by the postoffice newspaper. Published every day by the accounting section, it is a record of what every one in this postal counting house, including himself, is doing.

The esprit de corps of the rural free delivery is best shown by the last annual report. During the year it states that out of the 41,000 in the service the total dismissals for cause were only 165, less than the total number of deaths.

The reasons for the dismissals were principally incompetence and failure to obey instructions. No dismissals whatever for stealing from the mails or other dishonesty were on the records.

Promptly at ten o'clock a baldheaded man in a frock coat arose on the flag draped stand in front of the city building cleared his throat and began:

"When the course of human ev—"

Across the way the megaphone man interrupted with:

"Milan is at the bat—Ball one!"

"vents it becomes necessary," continued the baldheaded reader.

"Foul—Strike one," roared the megaphone.

The masculine portion of the listeners became restive. Their attention turned in the direction of the megaphone man and their backs toward the baldheaded patriot.

"For one people to dissolve the polit—"

"He hits to left—For two bases—Lelivelt at the bat—"

By this time 794 male members of the Independence day audience had dashed madly across to Newspaper Row. Of the original audience of the "safe and sane" celebration, 134 women and 22 children, a salubriously intoxicated cab driver and the police guard remained.

"Lelivelt sacrifices—Eibelfeld singles—Milan scores."

"Hurrah!—Wow! Wow!" belowered the crowd and the remainder of the reading of the glorious document was interspersed with "Good boy, Doe!" "Oh, you Gabby Street!" for 14 hot innings.

But Boston won.

## Why Burton Didn't Climb Mountains

start to the top of one of the lesser Alpine peaks. The guide was as busy as a bird dog nosing around, and giving limitless advice and instruction in what to do and how to do it.

"Is he a thoroughly skilled climber?" asked the Ohioan of the hotel proprietor.

"Ah, zat he eez," exclaimed the boniface. "He have lost two partes of tourents down se mounstaine side, and bone times he have come off wiaout no much as see one little scratch."

Burton did not climb any mountains

## TO KEEP MOISTURE

Soil Should Be Harrowed Down Smooth When Plowed.

Stirring Ground Breaks Up Capillary Circulation and Keeps Water From Surface, Retarding Evaporation.

Last year we had an early drouth. Many farmers were obliged to postpone planting until too late for best results. The corn ground lay in ridges just as the plow had left it, with not a particle of moisture above the furrow bottoms. Following my usual practice, I harrowed as fast as I plowed, and at least every week thereafter, writes C. A. Umoselle, in Country Gentleman. When I got ready to plant, there was moisture in plenty. It was not until about June 4 that rain came and made it possible for others to get their ground in order. It was late, but that was not all: the spring moisture had been leaving the rough-furrowed fields, and it is pretty sure to be wanted before the summer is over.

The opening of spring usually finds the soil saturated with moisture—several hundred tons to every acre. In winter and spring the rainfall is, as a rule, largely in excess of evaporation, while in summer it is the other way. The warm winds and the heat of the sun evaporate water from the surface of the earth rapidly. Besides evaporation, vast quantities are exhaled in the growing season, by vegetation and trees. To replace this water lost at the surface, more is continually drawn up from below. The water level in the ground becomes lower and capillary action, which brings the water to the surface, gets more and more feeble.

A rain may come to replenish the soil, on a drought may come and dry top layers of the soil be without moisture and the crops suffer. But something can be done to hold in reserve this spring supply of water. We keep it for our crops, largely, it will go to the trouble. In the Joaquin valley, Cal., where it is a rain in summer, they sow the seeds of their all right for a sailors' provided there is enough water to get thoroughly to wet the soil.

The soil should be harrowed smooth as fast as it is plowed. In a more rapid amended in as the surface is mole grant of a rain comes and puddles maintained and be sure to harrow just as the soil is dry enough. A crust should not be allowed to form. Stirring the soil and up the capillary circulation and the water from the immediate surface, hence retarding evaporation. If a cultivated crop is planted on the ground, the stirring of the soil can go on for the greater part of the season. Do not wait for a rain, but keep the ground stirred.

The story is told of an Irish farmer in this section of south Jersey who wore out the patience of his neighbors by keeping them behind in a corn field drought. They didn't get it. But he had a fall while his neighbors were working a dust mulch in the spring stores of water to feed the crop, when cases it had escaped by before the corn had not get the best results, they be left as nearly level as a toothed cultivator is best.

Some will say that if a farmer in time this extra tillage will be thrown away, but it is not. The stirring of the soil, no matter how long before planting it may be, how fine the surface is, or how clean the crop, is never wasted labor. Tillage has been called a substitute for manure. It is undoubtedly true that most soils contain enough plant-food for hundreds of good crops, but it is not in available form. Every time the soil is stirred, letting in the air and rearranging the particles, some chemical action is started and a little plant-food is set free. I have made experiments to this effect, and it has proved to be true, so I ask every reader to try this plan and see if it will not be a benefit to him this summer.

### Select Seed Sweet Peas.

Select seed from your sweet peas. By doing this you know what you have and you can begin systematic breeding to improve your plants. It takes more than good cultivation to produce excellence in flowers. You must breed up your varieties if you expect beauty in plants and individuality in your efforts of floriculture.

### Irrigation.

Irrigation in the east is becoming more popular each year. The overhead systems of watering are attracting much attention because of the uniform and economic distribution of water on uneven surfaces. The cost of installation seems large, but profits the first year should much more than pay for putting in the plant.

### Water for Hogs.

Hogs need pure, clean water to drink during the hot summer months. Provide it abundantly at all times. The automatic waterer is the best method we ever used for providing water for swine.

### Soil and Oil.

As land values increase so does the value of the site and the economy of using. A system of partial stalling with the site will just about enable one to double the number of animals

## DRY FARM IN SOUTH AFRICA

Scientific Method to Be Used on Millions of Acres of Land Not Possible to Irrigate.

The future of South Africa is likely to be changed by the adoption of dry farming. It has long been supposed that the development of her agriculture depended upon irrigation, and numerous government irrigation projects are in process. But there are millions of acres to which water cannot be taken, and here the government proposes to introduce the science of dry farming. The Transvaal department of agriculture freely admits its debt in this field to the three pioneer workers of the United States: Professor Hilgard of California, our most eminent agricultural chemist; Dr. Widtsoe of Utah, who secured the first legislative measure in support of dry farming, which provided six experimental farms; and W. H. Campbell of Nebraska, the agricultural revivalist, who preaches throughout the west the gospel of better tillage and the merits of his machine, the sub-surface packer. South Africa belongs to the International Dry Farming congress and has a government dry farming station in the center of the dry land zone for experiments in conservation of soil and moisture, tillage methods and drought resistant crops. Experiments of seven years' duration have demonstrated that corn can be grown in South Africa by dry farming methods, and that she possesses a wheat belt, in the dry land zone, of 180 million acres, which may be of more value than her gold fields of diamond mines.

### FARM NOTES.

Clean up the ground this month. On a diversified farm there is seldom a failure.

Bees should have water supplied convenient to the hive.

A large portion of the feeding value of a clover hay is in the leaves.

Do not neglect to plant sweet corn of the best three times—six is better.

Vote for nearly all products the most regularity is in the finest quality produced.

The penless colonies, unless supplied therewith, will inevitably dwindle by application.

Resolute moisture on it than by the soil.

Permit means high quality corn crop.

Our bay of it.

ing up the lawn every few days this to water. It won't take much time and looks a thousand times better.

Peek out the germinating weed seeds with the cultivator and you'll get rid of your weeds easily and early.

The time to have any special market commodity for sale is at the season of the year when it sell highest.

Frequent and shallow cultivation of corn at the Minnesota experiment station shows best results at husking.

the cabbage-root maggot is at work. Fit a piece of tarred paper close to the base of the plants. It will kill it.

### Rhode Island Reds.

I have a flock of 30 Rhode Island Red hens that are one year old this month that I think will hold her Michigan level, says a writer in Baltimore American. They began laying in the fall and are still at it. She said 200 hens laid 399 dozen from January 4 to April 17. My hens, 30 in number, covering the same dates from January 4 to April 17, I see by looking at my diary have laid 145 dozen, and during that time they hatched me 60 chickens, 22 being hatched the 16th of February and are now two-pound broilers. I think hens that lay in the winter when eggs are away up in price are the most profitable. I, for my part, think the Rhode Island Reds are hard to beat. There is quite a difference in the price of eggs in winter and in summer. I would prefer the winter layers when one can get 30 cents per dozen.

### Fertilizers for Watermelons.

Where stable manure is not available for watermelon growing the Georgia experiment station recommends the following mixture of commercial fertilizer: Nitrate of soda, 400 pounds; high-grade acid phosphate, 800 pounds; muriate of sulphate or potash, 200 pounds. This should be mixed and applied at the rate of 700 pounds and upward per acre. For later melons a mixture of 800 pounds cotton seed meal, 800 pounds high-grade acid phosphate and 800 pounds of kainit per acre may be used.

### Sowing Late Cabbage.

It is time to sow late cabbage in all sections. See that the seed bed is fine and moist. Cover seed with not less than three-fourths of an inch of soil and do not sow too thickly. Thin sowings encourage the growth of strong, stalky plants which stand transplanting better than spindling plants.

### Turpentine for Gapes.

Mixing turpentine in the food of the young poultry has not proven a satisfactory remedy for gapes. A good remedy is to dip the tip of a soft feather in kerosene and insert it in the windpipe opening to dislodge and kill the worm that causes gapes.

### Keep Up Milk Flow.

Keep up the milk flow by feeding green corn fodder in the fall if pastures are short. It is better to feed the fodder now while it has high value

## Practical Fashions

LADIES' DRESSING SACK.



Paris Pattern No. 3023 All Seams Allowed.—The easy, comfortable lines of this pretty dressing sack at once commend it for practical use. White and blue dotted French flannel was the material used in the making, but the daintily colored flannel, as well as cotton crepe cashmere, lawn and dotted swiss, will all make up prettily. The back is semi-fitting and the front fullness is held in place by blue ribbon attached to the under-arm seams, and tied in front. A bow of similar ribbon is used at the neck. The pattern is in 4 sizes, 36 to 44 inches bust measure. For 36-inch bust the sack will require 3 1/2 yards of material 24 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 36 inches wide and 2 yards 42 inches wide, with 2 1/2 yards ribbon.

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

NO. 3023. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

### GIRLS' DRESS.



Paris Pattern No. 3323, All Seams Allowed.—In our illustration we show a sailor suit which combines the utmost simplicity with some of the novel features of the season. The blouse has the Gibson tucks at the shoulders and closes down the center of the front. At the neck is a shaped opening around which the large collar is placed. Inside this there is also a shield finished with a small standing collar. Both the shield and the standing collar may be omitted if desired. The sleeves are of bishop design and may be worn long or short. They are finished by a shaped band fastened with a button. The skirt is plainly gathered all around the waist and is attached to the waist beneath a belt. The opening of the skirt is in the center of the front, forming a continuous line with the opening of the waist. The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. Size 8 years requires 3 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide.

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

NO. 3323. SIZE.....  
NAME.....  
TOWN.....  
STREET AND NO.....  
STATE.....

### Youthful Depravity.

"Your sister's grand piano," said the young man who was waiting in the parlor, "has a mahogany case, hasn't it?" "No, it ain't mahogany, Mr. Spoonmore," answered Tommy. "I think it's mapigany; it's what they call a baby grand, you know."

### Busy Telephone Hour.

The busiest hour in the day in the telephone service is between 10 and 11 a. m., and the busiest day in the year is the one before Christmas.

# AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dizziness, extreme nervousness, and that gone feeling in stomach. I given up hope ever being when I began take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Fox, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.



The most successful remedy in the world for the cure of all female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It stood the test of years and today more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulence, indigestion, and nervous prostration after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of the ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has given thousands to health, free charge.

## Tutt's Pills

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT IT. It is the only medicine that cures the most common ailments of the human system. It is the only medicine that cures the most common ailments of the human system.

### A WARNING.



Man at Telephone—Let me have gas office, please. Operator—Certainly. But you know we don't allow any swearing over lines.

### The Deacon's Parable.

A self-conscious and egotistical young clergyman was supplying the pulpit of a country church. After service he asked one of the deacons a grizzled, plain-spoken man, what thought of his morning effort. "Waal," answered the old deacon slowly, "I'll tell ye in a kind of way. I remember Tunk Weather's first deer hunt, when he was 17. He followed the deer's tracks all day but he followed 'em all day in wrong direction."—Housekeeper.

### Qualified.

"How does your new book go?" "Great! I am convinced that it's a classic."

"A classic? What convinces you that?"

"Everybody has either seen it or heard of it, but nobody has read it."

### A Dreamer.

"You say your boy Joah is a dreamer?" said the literary lady. "Does he write poetry or romances?"

"Oh," replied Farmer Corntoe, "he don't write anything. But he natcherally refuses to get up at o'clock."

## For Breakfast—Post Toasties

with cream or milk

The smile that follows you last all day—

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Pages 10c and 15c

POSTUM CEREAL CO., L.A. BOSTON, CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE.



**Oklahoma Directory**  
**DEERE IMPLEMENTS**  
**VEHICLES**  
**DEERE PLOW CO., Oklahoma City**  
**REPAIRY OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE**  
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 All who seek a professional work should investigate the science of **CHIROPRACTIC**.  
**CLAYTON CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE**  
 1015 Broadway  
**OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.**

**WINS THROUGH GRIT**  
**EASY TO ANSWER.**  
 Former Deck Hand Going to United States Senate.  
 Napoleon Bonaparte Broward of Florida Who Has Been a Roustabout, Sailor, Filibuster and Governor, a Fighter.

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**LEWIS' "SINGLE BINDER"**  
 A hand-made cigar fresh from the table, wrapped in foil, thus keeping fresh until smoked. A fresh cigar made of good tobacco is the ideal smoke. The old, well cured tobaccos used are so rich in quality that many who formerly smoked 10c cigars now smoke Lewis' Single Binder Straight 5c. Lewis' Single Binder costs the dealer some more than other 5c cigars, but the higher price enables this factory to use extra quality tobacco. There are many imitations; don't be fooled. There is no substitute! Tell the dealer you want a Lewis "Single Binder."

**Immense Saving Possible.**  
 In a preliminary bulletin on the cost of maintaining a tuberculosis sanatorium, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis announces that the average cost per patient per day in thirty semi-charitable sanatoria scattered in all parts of the United States is \$1.669. These institutions represent an annual expenditure of over \$1,300,000 and over 815,000 days of treatment given each year. The bulletin, which is part of an extensive study the National association is making for its bureau of information, points out that the country could save annually at least \$150,000,000 if the indigent consumptives were properly segregated.

**Try This, This Summer.**  
 The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carried in bottles—5c everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga. for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And 2c stamp for the Coca-Cola Base-Record Book for 1910—contains famous poem "Casey At The Bat," schedules for both leagues and valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

**S. A. More Serious.**  
 Browne was very rude to the old woman she met on the other day.  
 "I'm sorry," she said, "but I've been waiting for you for the past hour." "I'm sorry," she said, "but I've been waiting for you for the past hour." "I'm sorry," she said, "but I've been waiting for you for the past hour."

**An Easy Fit.**  
 A number of years ago there was a woman in northern New Hampshire who was a woman-hater. It was before the day of ready-made clothing, and wanting a new suit, he was obliged to take the material to the village tailor. She took his measurements, and when she cut the coat, made a liberal allowance on each seam.

**How He Kept the Law.**  
 "I noticed," said the friend-who-could-be-trusted, after a trip through the factory where preserves are made, "that a white powder is first put in the cans, and that the preserves are then put in the white powder."  
 "Yes," explained the proprietor to the friend-who-could-be-trusted, "that white powder is a preservative. You see we are compelled to put the preservative in a preservative because an act of the government makes it unlawful for us to put a preservative in the preserves."

**Where He Came In.**  
 "Have you ever figured in a divorce suit?"  
 "No; the lawyers did the figuring. I just paid the bills."

**Do You Want to Sell Your Farm?**  
 I want information immediately about a good grain or stock farm for sale. There is a good buyer waiting for it, willing to pay your price. Write me at once for full particulars. Address Arthur Capper, Dept. K, Topeka, Kan.

**Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes.**  
 Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine for Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. See at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

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**FINE POST CARDS FREE.**  
 A Big Package Sent to All of Our Readers Who Write at Once.  
 To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and incloses 2-cent stamp we will mail a set of five most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Or we will send our big magazine on trial 3 months and set of eight choice "Floral Motto, Birthday and Friendship cards, all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, all for only 10 cents; 3 full sets, 24 cards all different, and one year's subscription, 25 cents. Address Household Postcard Dept., 95 Capper Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

**Silenced the Critic.**  
 Charles Sumner, when in London, gave a ready reply. At a dinner given in his honor, he spoke of "the ashes" of some dead hero. "Ashes! What American English!" rudely broke in an Englishman; "dust you mean, Mr. Sumner. We don't burn our dead in this country." "Yet," instantly replied Mr. Sumner, with a courteous smile, "your poet Gray tells us that 'Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.'" The American was not criticized again that evening.

**Diagnosis.**  
 "Do you see that man going along with his head in the air, sniffing with his nose?"  
 "Yes, I know him."  
 "I suppose he believes in taking in the good, pure ozone."  
 "No; he's hunting for a motor garage, I believe."—The Bits.

**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 *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Enough Provocation.**  
 Patience—Does she know any songs without words?  
 Patience—No, whenever she sings it's certain to bring on words.

**Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?**  
 If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

**Complexion Soap**  
 If you want a soap that cures pimples, chaps, chilblains, sunburn, eczema and all cutaneous affections, use **Freckleator Soap**. It is the SPECIAL soap for the PARTICULAR person. Price 25 cents. All Dealers. Baker-Wheeler Mfg. Co., Dallas, Tex.

**Do You Want To Sell Your Farm?**  
 I want information about a good farm for sale. I know of hundreds of buyers wanting a good farm—willing to pay your price—write me about it and let's see if we can't close a deal.  
**W. H. BROWN, JR.**  
 424 Victoria Bldg. St. LOUIS, MO.

**Men's Secrets**  
 There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. The few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

**DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION**  
**Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.**

**The Army of Constipation**  
 Is Growing Smaller Every Day.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, indigestion, Sick Headache, Yellow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

**SKINDISEASE**  
**CURE GUARANTEED**

**HUNT'S CURE**  
 A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR SKIN DISEASES. SEE CIRCULAR. GUARANTEED BY A LICHARD'S MEDICINE CO UNDER THE FOOD AND DRUGS ACT. DIRECTIONS: Wash affected parts with soap and warm water and apply immediately the CURE. PRICE 50 CENTS. MANUFACTURED BY A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO. SHERMAN, TEXAS.

**Your Money Back**  
 All Drug Stores  
**Texatone**  
 The Drink of Quality

**The Texatone Boy**  
 AT FOUNTAINS AND IN BOTTLES. TEXATONE COMPANY DALLAS, TEXAS.

**Busted**  
 Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system goes clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

**A vacation necessity—the Gillette**  
 KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

**OLD SORES CURED**  
 Allen's Ulcer Remedy cures Ulcers, Chronic Ulcers, Leg Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Injurious Ulcers, Mercurotic Ulcers, White Swelling, Milk Let, Erythema, etc. Price 50c. Postpaid. Allen's Ulcer Remedy, 117 E. ALLEN, Dept. ALLEN, Paul, Ill.

**DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch**  
 makes laundry work a pleasure. 10c. per 5lb. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1910.

**WINTERSMITH'S**  
 Oldest and Best Tonic; for Malaria and Debility.  
**CHILL TONIC**  
 A splendid general tonic; 40 years' success. Contains no arsenic or other poisons. Unlike quinine, it causes no bad effects. Take no substitute. FREE—book of puzzles sent to any address. AT YOUR DRUGGIST'S OR, Our Agents, WINTERSMITH'S, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

**EAR SER**  
 E. P. Pin  
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By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year .....\$1.00

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

THERE is a fair chance for an outbreak between the infantile ruler of Spain and the grizzled autocrat of the Vatican.

It is now claimed that the Kentucky people speak the English language more correctly than any other people in the United States.

Not only is the world in general making a loud howl against the exhibition of prize fight pictures, but many localities are legislating against the prize fight altogether.

THE McLean country watermelon acreage this year is said to be three or four times as

that of last year. With the conditions as they are over the rest of the country it seems safe to predict that prices will attain the high mark reached last year and the income from this crop will be possibly equal to that of an ordinary corn crop.

COMPARING the number of acres under cultivation and the methods employed, probably no other section of the United States will show a bigger yield in fruit than the McLean country.

NOBODY has as yet volunteered their services in the interest of the Gray county fair with the exception of two men. If three more will come forward now we will pull it off successfully.

THE partial failure of the crop all over the country for two successive years will doubtless serve to curtail the acreage planted to Indian corn in the future.

THE creamery proposition seems to be a dead issue and during the time the farmers are paying freight charges on about four or five hundred dollars worth of cream that is shipped to Amarillo each month.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, in view of the loss of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church has suffered in the death of their founder and beloved vice-president, Mrs. M. A. House, and

Resolved, that while we feel our great loss and miss her cherry smile and helpful council, we can but console ourselves with the happy thought that our loss is her eternal gain; and in this belief we commit her to the keeping of the Almighty Father, who is supreme in wisdom, infinite in love and doeth all things well.

Resolved, that in her death the Ladies Aid Society has lost a bright and faithful member; prompt in attendance, always with a pleasant smiling face and a kind word for all.

Resolved, that we sincerely sympathize with the bereaved husband and relatives in their great loss, and that a copy of these resolutions be published in the McLean News and one sent to the sorrowing husband.

COMMITTEE.

Slavonia Sayings.

No new cases of whooping cough and those on the sick lists do not show much improvement. A nice shower of rain came as a relief to those living in the northeast part of this district last Saturday night.

Mrs. Harry Smock went to McLean last Saturday to meet her daughter, Miss Bernice, who was returning home from Clarendon where she had been attending the summer normal.

Miss Lota McKinney of McLean was visiting with Mrs. Caleb Smith from Thursday until Saturday.

The Geo. Sapp, Carl Linkey and A. Linkey Jr., are all gone to Miami. They took teams and wagons with them, expecting to

Ask Us Anything

You wish to know about a first class grocery. Is our stock fresh? It is. Is our stock of good quality? The very best.

M. D. BENTLEY THE VILLAGE GROCER

get jobs hauling wheat. Daniel Michalec, Chas. Bada and family and John Slavik and family spent Sunday afternoon at John Valencik's.

Michael Cadra and family and Sam Pakan and family spent Sunday afternoon at Paul Risian's.

Sam Pakan branded about thirty calves Monday.

Rev. Robert Stauffer of Buffalo, Kansas, who has been visiting with his nephew, Walter Stauffer, left for his home Friday.

Paul Risian and wife went to McLean Monday with their little son to place him under treatment of a physician.

Caleb Smith took a load of shelled corn to Shamrock Monday for which he received eighty cents per bushel.

John Lively returned Thursday from Miami, where he had been for the past two weeks hauling wheat.

John Slavik and Paul McLean were in McLean Wednesday to have their teeth worked on.

Johnson Elected.

Additional returns received since our last issue were sufficient to verify the statement that W. A. Johnson of Memphis was elected to the office of State Senator instead of P. Slaton of Hereford.

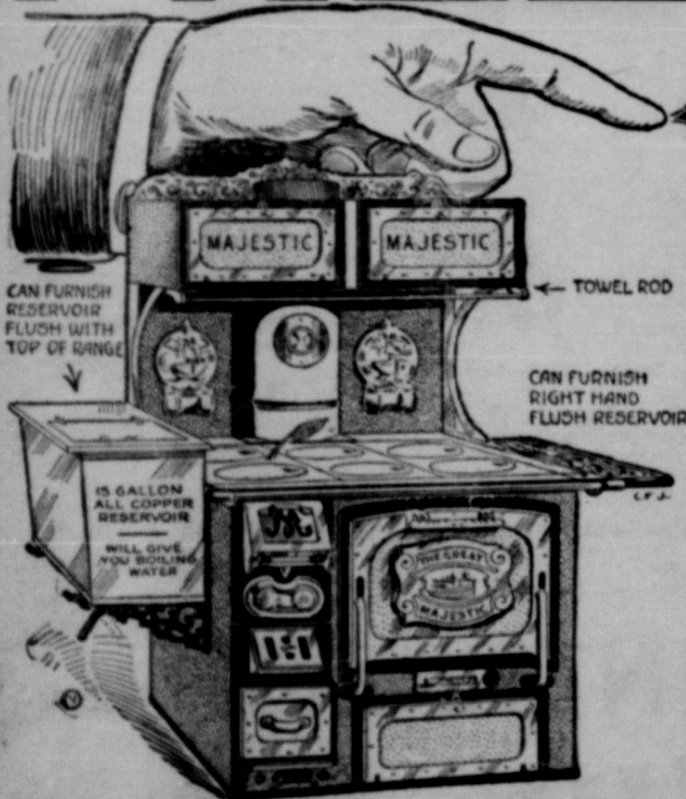
was our choice for the place. We are glad of his success, being sure he will acquit his duties in state law-making body.

Quart fruit jars at 85 cents they last. McLean Hardware

MAJESTIC DEMONSTRATION MAJESTIC

During Week of August 15-20

FREE



THE GREAT AND GRAND MAJESTIC RANGE

THE RANGE WITH A REPUTATION MADE IN ALL SIZES AND STYLES.

Grid of images showing various Majestic kitchen items: MAJESTIC NEVER-BURN COOKER, STEAMER, CULLENDER AND DRAINER; THE MAJESTIC Extra Heavy Stamped Iron Marbleized Kettle; THE MAJESTIC 18-oz. All Copper Nickel-plated Tea Kettle; THE MAJESTIC 14-oz. All Copper Nickel-plated Coffee Pot; THE MAJESTIC Marbleized Enameled Pudding Pan; THE MAJESTIC Patent Never-burn Wired Dripping Pan; TWO MAJESTIC Patent Never-Burn Wired Dripping Pans.

SOUVENIR FREE

Set of Majestic Ware

If you will call at our store during the Majestic Demonstration Week and allow us to show you the many advantages and superior qualities of the Great and Grand Majestic Range, and will purchase one at the regular price, will give you FREE the beautiful and useful Souvenir Set of Ware illustrated in this advertisement.

Reasons Why The Great Majestic You Should Buy

- 1st. It has the reputation of being the best range money can buy.
2nd. It not only has the reputation, but is the best range made, and we will prove this to you if you will let us.
3rd. It is constructed of Malleable iron (material you can't beat) and of Charcoal iron (material that resist rust 300 per cent greater than steel), riveted together air-tight.
4th. The reservoir alone is worth the price of the range over any other reservoir made.

MAJESTIC RANGES use less fuel; heat more water—and heat it hotter; costs practically nothing for repairs; lasts three times as long; bake better; easier to keep clean and give better satisfaction than any other range on the market.

Come in during demonstration week and we'll prove it to you.

McLEAN HARDWARE COMPANY







Keep in the shade, but not shady.

These are busy days for electric and base ball fans

It will be difficult to make a fool-proof automobile.

The man-birds are beating the other birds in their own specialty.

Halley's comet and Theodore Roosevelt are now retired from the spotlight.

In the economy of modern civilization the fly has no place. Swat him, and swat to kill!

Does any one remember the big snowstorm of last winter and the fearful oaths that were uttered then?

Aviators now get \$10,000 a day, but the prospect is that their wages will be cut down at least ten per cent.

The man-bird who sees his supply of gasoline running low becomes a subject of ridicule to the other birds.

That Texas man who has adopted dollar bills as his calling cards will probably find the folks at home at any time.

The back-to-the-farm movement is very popular with those who could not go if they would and would not go if they could.

In hot weather, too, the iceman has an exasperating habit of failing to see the card placed conspicuously in your front window.

The sultan of Sulu will visit the United States, bringing \$250,000 worth of pearls. He'd better bring a body-guard, while he's about it.

Showers of sandbags and monkey wrenches will mark the course of aviation. The pedestrian suffers at every turn from every innovation.

Reckless aeroplanists may yet run down innocent automobilists leaving them helpless and bleeding on the road. The world do move.

While it may be cruelty to microbes, the human society announces that there will be no prosecutions against bakers who wrap their bread.

Correspondent asks anxiously why so many weddings take place in June. Because in this season the contracting parties aren't so likely to have cold feet.

That was a Solomon of a market reporter who stated that eggs have recoded one cent a pound. He neglected to say how much sugar was a dozen.

New York makes it unlawful to catch more than ten pounds of trout in one day. This is farcical. Who could catch 48 trout in New York in one day?

In the interest of public health, those who are determined to make way with themselves are requested to keep out of the lakes that supply the people with drinking water.

The queen of Bulgaria asked for a cigarette and the French ambassador didn't have a single one in the house. Being a diplomat, he restrained himself from offering her a nice five-cent cigar.

A society has been formed in New York which proposes to reform the calendar. We trust it will be able to prevent February and May from trading places up in this section of the country.

A steamship which is to be nearly 900 feet long has been launched in Germany. Owing to the fact that it is not to be a war ship it will not be necessary for England to hasten to launch a larger one.

A Milwaukee woman is to get a bequest of \$100,000 if she marries, and only the interest from that sum if she remains a spinster. Her decision may depend a good deal on the rate of interest the money is drawing.

A Tibetan hootookatoo, who was headed by mistake three years ago, is to be reincarnated by Chinese imperial decree. That is easy as falling off a log when you know how. They just take an innocent baby and appoint it to fill the vacancy.

A Milwaukee girl, according to the terms of her mother's will, is to get \$100,000 provided she wins a husband. Of course, that is a terrible handicap, but she may be able to find some fearless young man who will assume the responsibilities of wealth for her sake.

A hotel porter at Helena, Mont., found a quarter and laughed so hard over it that he died. If it had been a "tip" he would probably have grumbled because it was so little.

The south has resented the intimation that the hookworm disease is exceptionally prevalent in that section and practically unknown in the north. Now that a pronounced case of hookworm ailment has been found in Philadelphia some of the southerners will be inclined to indulge in "I told you so" comment.

Telegraph Doomed

"Selector" Now Makes 'Phone Practical

By THURDE RAYLE BRUCE

SEVENTY-FIVE years ago the man with the temerity to suggest that the telegraph would disappear from the railroads within half a century would have been set down as a fool—or crazy.

Today the railroad telegraph is on the brink of the abyss and a little shove will push it over. Thirty of the principal railroads of the United States are experimenting with a substitute for the telegraph. Eighty have given serious consideration to the subject and a majority have decided to begin the change. These eighty roads operate 211,681 miles of track, 70 per cent. of the country's total, and at the present time have 11,632 miles equipped for the new experiment.

The new means of communication between stations is to be the telephone. For several years railroad officials have been considering the telephone as a possible substitute for the key in the operation of trains. Nothing was done except in a small way, because there was no way to prevent every other person on the line from hearing the message.

The invention of the "selector" put the matter in a new light. The "selector," which has been made practicable, is an instrument that makes it possible for the central office to communicate with any suboffice unknown to all the other suboffices. The suboffices to communicate with each other must do so through the central office. Only one set of wires is used.

Recent events have added to the arguments in favor of the telephone. One of the most effective was the decision by Judge Kenesaw M. Landy of the United States court upholding the nine-hour law for railroad employees. In order to obey this law the railroads must have an additional force of 15,000 telegraph operators, the estimated salaries of which would aggregate \$10,000,000 a year.

It would be far less difficult to secure competent telephone operators if the advocates of the telephone train dispatching system contend, because it would require not more than one-fifth the time for them to qualify.

Another economical argument in favor of the telephone is that in the country districts the offices could be manned by "natives" with just as good, if not better, results than could be obtained by importing operators. The residents would be willing to accept lower wages in order to live at home. It is estimated by some of the leading railroads that a saving of from 15 to 46 per cent. could be effected in this manner.

The recent tieup in Mexico of the national railways because of a strike of their American telegraph operators is pointed to as another argument in favor of the telephone. The possibility of a general tieup of the railroads would have been averted, the argument goes, if telephones had been in use, for the telephone maintenance men have been manned by residents of the country.

The perfection of the "selector" is believed to have met the former objection to the telephone that it would not be as safe as the telegraph. With every phoned message from one station to another going through the central office a constant check would be kept on the operators and the trains.

Many Acres of Fine Farm Land Idle. By JUST WALBOM Des Moines, Iowa

By JUST WALBOM Des Moines, Iowa

I have a small tract of land, only ten acres, but I know that by growing vegetables and small fruits and by raising poultry a small family will have enough to support it through life on even so little ground.

I intend to settle down on my piece of land in the fall and as soon as my first crop of potatoes is marketed, for which I expect to receive a return of from \$100 to \$150 an acre, I will plant orange and fig trees, and between the trees set out strawberries and cabbages.

It requires a great deal of patience, but if a man is determined to win and puts all of his strength and will power in for that purpose, he will at least succeed in the great race for independence.

Being a wage worker and realizing the uncertainty of procuring a good living by such a life, I came to the conclusion that a piece of land was my only salvation. My advice to every wage worker is to secure a piece of land before it is too late.

There is still land to be had from Lake Michigan to the gulf and from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean.

How Many Banks Are Wrecked. By LOUIS BENKO

By LOUIS BENKO

In nine cases out of ten the embezzler who wrecks a bank uses falsified or worthless papers as a considerable part of the assets and as the abstractions are made gradually, covering several years, it's safe to say that the examiner had failed to investigate the nature of these papers as to their real value.

In the recent \$137,000 crime at Lewiston, Idaho, it is stated that the defalcation extended over a period of five years, aided by manipulation of the daily balance on an adding instrument.

Isn't this a most ridiculous and annoying statement? The national bank examiners' absolute duty is to investigate every amount and figure of the assets and liabilities, to refoot each column and to find out in this way with absolute correctness the actual balance.

If he failed to do it he is guilty and must be held criminally and the government financially responsible for the depositor's money.

For the depositor makes his deposit at a national bank with entire confidence—perhaps to awaken some day to learn that he has lost his little savings of long years' toil because of the examiner's carelessness. And in most cases the depositor must be contented with the moral satisfaction when the thief has been given a long term in the penitentiary.

DEPENDS WOMEN SMOKERS

Miss Eleanor Sears, Boston Society Leader, Sees No Harm in Puffing Cigarettes.

Boston.—Miss Eleanor Sears, foremost exponent of outdoor sports, a social favorite here and at Newport, a leader in every contest of skill which interests the richer set and one of the fifteen really fashionable persons mentioned as living in Boston by Rev. C. W. de Lyon Nichols, while not advo-



Miss Eleanor Sears.

catting the smoking of cigarettes, says she does not believe their use by women does any great harm.

"There are many women who smoke cigarettes, although I do not think that the majority of these women smoke them to excess. Of course, excessive smoking greatly injures the lungs and weakens the heart action. Every one knows that.

Excessive cigarette smoking, like anything else excessive, injures the physical condition of the body and of these many women in society who vote, I do not mean to say that regular society women smoke cigarettes. There is a class which does smoke for them. That is their recreation. They do not smoke them. They simply do not wish to.

Of course, the comparison of the two habits, smoking and drinking liquor, is a true one that by all means the latter is more harmful. We hear some of the girls of sixteen in wealthy families smoke cigarettes. Just as a girl of sixteen may, but this does not imply that girls of that age are smokers in any sense of the word.

"For my own part, I find too much to occupy my interest, my time and my attention out of doors in the world of recreation and sport and otherwise to become a cigarette smoker."

AN A GOOD POLITICIAN. Clara Bubb is Ably Assisting Democrats of Missouri in Campaign.

St. Louis, Mo.—The history of campaign in Missouri for several years has been the guiding hand of a woman in the planning and executing of political fights. It was so two years ago when both the Republican and Democratic committees employed her in confidential capacities, and this time, at least with the Democratic state committee, which has a woman in its headquarters in the Commonwealth Trust building.

Two years ago Miss Clara Bubb, who lives with her parents, came to St.

Clara Bubb is Ably Assisting Democrats of Missouri in Campaign.



Miss Clara Bubb.

Louis on election day. Her first glimpse of the excitement of an election came with her arrival in St. Louis. When the returns began to come in she was more anxious, even to assist in directing an election, and this year her ambitions are to be gratified.

When the Democratic organization established its headquarters, several months ago, at Broadway and Olive street, and placed Claude T. Jarvis in charge as assistant to Secretary A. L. Harty of Bloomfield, the committee authorized Jarvis to employ an assistant. It was then that Miss Bubb became attached to the Democratic headquarters.

Not only is Miss Bubb an assistant to Jarvis, but when he is busy with other matters, and when Executive Chairman W. H. Johnson of Montgomery City is in St. Louis, it is to the young lady to whom the state leaders turn for detail of the headquarters. Since the press headquarters have opened in the same suite of offices the woman has been of invaluable service.

Livestock Show Best Ever

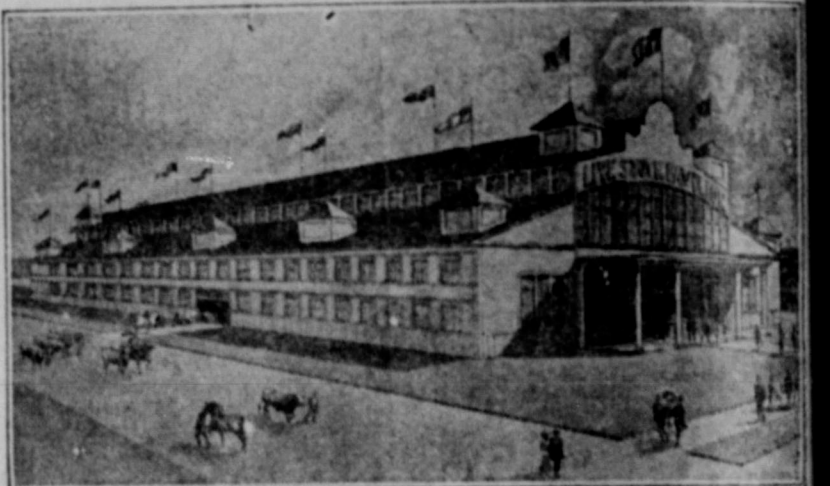
Bumper Crops, New Buildings and Liberal Premiums Will Bring Fine Animals to State Fair. Packing Plants and Stimulants. New Pavilion Costs \$40,000.00. Brilliant Horse Show At Night.

The best crop conditions in years and the advent of the great packing industry in Oklahoma assures a healthy increase in all live stock departments at the State Fair. This, coupled with better facilities in the way of buildings for handling live stock exhibits, places a high premium on the prospects for an excellent showing to be made by the devotees of animal husbandry.

By far the most important building improvement in this department of the great State Fair is the new \$40,000 Livestock Pavilion, which will be complete in every detail by the opening of the fair. In this building will take place the live stock judging, in full view of spectators, for cattle and horses. Owing to the substantial character of the building, assurance is given of an uninterrupted exhibition regardless of weather conditions. At night, under the brilliant illumination of hundreds of electric lights, and with the accompaniment of good music and vaudeville acts, will occur the interesting exhibitions of the First Annual Horse Show, more fully described by special article.

The association offers the following liberal premiums in the different classes: Beef Cattle \$4,500 Dairy Cattle 1,350 Heavy Horses 2,526 Light Horses 1,724 Sheep 1,186 Swine 2,204 Livestock Judging Contest 100 Poultry 2,074

The following special premiums offered by pure bred live stock associations in this department will be placed on Delaine Merino, Oxford Downs, Southdowns, Hampshires, Shropshires, Cotswolds, Ramboulets, Dorset Horns. There will also be classes for Angora Goats.



NEW LIVE STOCK PAVILION 170x250 Feet—Seating 3,600—Arena 80x100 Feet

Seven barns, replacing one used heretofore, will furnish shelter for the swine department this year. All of these barns have been supplied with places for the storage of feed, with concrete floors, and all thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. City water and electric lights are added good features. Mr. R. Kleiner, of Wheatland, assisted by Mr. A. E. Lovett, will have charge of the sheep and swine departments.

Premiums are offered on Poland Chinas, Duroc-Jerseys, Chester White and O. I. C., Berkshires, Hampshires, Tamworths.

The Annual Meeting of the Oklahoma Swine Breeders' Association will be held in the auditorium, State Fair Grounds, Monday evening, October 3.

The Oklahoma Improved Stock Breeders' Association will meet in the Auditorium, State Fair Grounds, Wednesday, October 5. An attractive program will be prepared and the Oklahoma City Chamber of Commerce will provide special entertainment for members of the association and visiting breeders, in the form of a banquet and smoker.

The premium list of the 1910 Fair to be held Sept. 27 to Oct. 9 can be had by addressing Secretary I. S. Mahan at Oklahoma City.

Child Plays With Fire and Dies. Bartlesville, Okla.—The 2-year-old daughter of Mrs. George Brink, who lives near Dewey, is dead from burns received while the child played with fire taken from the cook stove. After starting a fire to get supper, Mrs. Brink left the kitchen. When she returned a few minutes later she found the child's clothes in a blaze and the child seriously burned. It died in a few hours.

Gets Stinger With Age. No man who has made money gets courage enough to relinquish it voluntarily.

Mahogany and Cedar in Ashanti. It is estimated that the gold coast and Ashanti could supply 60,843 logs of mahogany and cedar a year if the internal communication were better. With mechanical baggage, such as traction engines and light tramways, the output could be increased to some 250,000 logs per annum without depleting the natural reserves.

One of the biggest steel bridges in the state is to be built across the Salt Fork river, north of Cherokee.

The Tulsa County Truck & Fruit Growers' association has petitioned the city commissioners to establish a market place.

OKLAHOMA HAPPENINGS. A company is being organized with \$10,000 capital for the purpose of piping gas into Jennings.



# The ISLAND of REGENERATION

VIRUS TOWNSEND BRADY  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS  
CHAPTER I.

## The Primitive Norm.

Whether she had fainted or fallen she did not know, but this one she was sure, it had been dark and her consciousness left her and it was a new broad day, although the light seemed to come to her with a greenish glow which was quite unfamiliar. The transition between her state of yesterday and that of to-day was as great as if she had been born into morning and the womb of midnight and like an animal she drank it in blindly with closed eyes. She could hear the roaring of the breakers breaking upon the barrier reef. Alone upon the beach she had been wrecked in the darkness of the night before—her senses softened and mellowed and distance came to her in a low accompaniment to the nearer and nearer sounds of the birds and the breeze rustling gently through the long leaves of the trees.

The dry sand on which she lay was yielding and made a comfortable bed for her tired body racked with weary days in the constraint and narrowness of a small boat. It was warm, too. She had been drenched and she scrambled on the shore and prostrate on the beach, retaining strength enough and purpose enough to crawl painfully inward to the tall palms grow before she was in whatsoever way it might have been into oblivion.

Incoherent thoughts raced through her bewildered brain; each one, however, bringing her a little nearer the missing point of realization. Then she ran through her young body a pang which dispelled the tremors and vague illusions which her senses had woven about herself as she lay warm and snug and sunny at the foot of the tall trees, and she realized she was frightfully thirsty, so thirsty she did not know how long she was.

The demand for the material awakened the animal in her. Her thoughts centered instantly; they were at once centered on one supreme desire. Coincidentally her eyes unclosed and she sat blinking in the strong light. The sun still low on the horizon cast its full in the eyes and left her for the moment dazed again. She leaned upon her hands extended behind her back staring seaward, saying nothing, thinking nothing, until a sound to the right of her attracted her attention. It was a sound made by a human voice and yet it was something human that she had never heard. It was a wordless, languageless ejaculation, but it roused her interest at once despite her material surroundings.

a long time for the idea to beat into his brain. She could wait no longer. She rose to her knees and stretched out her hands again.

"Water!" she gasped in a hoarse whisper. "Water, or I die!" The man had started violently at her speech. Giving him no time to recover, she went through the motion again, this time with greater effect, for the man turned and vanished. She sank down on the sand too exhausted to follow him even with her eyes. If he brought the water she would drink it and live; if he did not, she would lie where she was and die. She did not care much, she thought, which would happen. She had so sickened of life before she essayed that open boat, that she believed it was simply an animal craving in her which would make her take the water in case it should be brought her. And yet when he did appear with a cocoanut shell brimming with clear, sparkling liquid, she felt as though the elixir of life had been proffered her.

She seized the shell with both hands which yet so trembled that most of the precious water spilled on her dress as she carried it to her parched lips. This was good in the end, for if that vessel had been the famed Jotunheim drinking horn, she would have drained it dry ere she set it down. As it was, she got but little; yet that little was enough to set her heart beating once more. Emptying the shell of the last drop—and with that keenness of perception which her long training had intensified and developed, marking the while that it had not been cut clean by any knife or saw or human implement, but was jagged and broken as if from a fall, she dropped it on the sand and looked again toward the man. He held in his hand fruit of some kind, she did not know what it was. It might have been poison. What mattered it? Having drunk she must also eat. It looked edible, it was inviting to the eye and smell, and as she sunk her teeth into it, she found it agreeable to the taste also. He had brought it to her. If he had meant harm, present harm, surely he would not have given the water. She ate it confidently.

As the man saw her partake of what he had given her, he clapped his hands and laughed. She was grateful for that laugh. It was more human than the babbling sounds which he made before.

There was but little of the fruit, just what a child would have brought and this again was good for her, for had there been an abundance, in her need she would have eaten until she had made herself ill. When she had partaken, she rose to her feet. Before doing this she had extended her hand to him as if seeking assistance, but he had simply stared at her uncomprehending and she had been forced to get to her feet unaided. Once standing, she trembled and would have fallen, but that she caught his arm and steadied herself by holding tightly to it. The man started back at her touch. Color came and went in his face; little shudders swept over him; his mouth opened; he looked at her with a singular expression of awe not unmixed with terror in his eyes, for this was the first time in his recollection or what would have been his recollection if his retrospective faculties had been developed, that he had ever felt the touch of a woman's hand, of any human hand upon him.

Noticing his peculiar demeanor in the, to her, perfectly natural situation, the woman summoning some of the remains of the reserve of force which is in every human body until life is gone, released his arm and stared about her leaning against the trunk of the nearest palm. This time, and for the first time, she took in that expanse of sea, lonely yet beautiful, upon which her eyes were to look so often. Out of the deep and the night she had day had she arrived?

She turned and surveyed the shore. The beach curved sharply to the right and to the left, the long barrier reef following roughly its contour until the land obscured it on either side. Back of her stretched a grove of palms and back of that rose a hill; its crest bare and craglike towered above a sea of verdure. Through a chasm vista she saw the mass of rock as a mountain peak. On one side high precipitous cliffs ran down close to the shore and shut out the view. Over them water fell to the beach.

Save in the person of the man beside her there was not an evidence of humanity anywhere. No curl of smoke rose above the trees. No distant call of human voices smote the fearful hush of her ear. The breeze made music low of her palms and in the thick verdure farther up the hill side, birds sang softly here and there, but there was a tropical stillness to which the great heaving diapason on the distant barriers was a foundation of sound upon which to build a lonely quiet, upon which there might be, there Human beings there might be, if island it must be, on that island, if island it were; but if so, they must be abiding on the farther side. She and the man were alone.



"Water!" She Gasped in a Hoarse Whisper.

understand, to whom he would impart his own ideas if he could. She stared at him perplexed, was entirely at loss what to do, by her eyes roving past him detecting dark object on the water line, where the still blueness touched the white sand. The sunlight was reflected from gleams of metal, and thinking that she recognized it, she stepped from the shade of the palms and made her way unsteadily toward it. The man, without a sound, followed closely at her side.

Her vision had been correct, for she drew out of the sand a leather bag, such as women carry. It had been elaborately fitted with bottles and mirrors and toilet articles. All was in a sad state of dilapidation. The bottles were broken, their contents gone. The bag had been in the boat when it had been blown on the barrier in the night and on the shore had hurled it also on sand. But it had come open in battering and its contents were probably ruined. With eager eyes she examined everything.

She had fought against starvation and thirst and loneliness and despair as she had fought against men and she had not given way. She had set her teeth and locked her hands and endured hardship like the stoutest hearted, most determined soldier in the history of human struggles. But as the realization of this small misfortune burst upon her, she sank down on the sands and put her head in her hands and sobbed. Tears did her good. She had her cry out, utterly unheeded, for the man stood by, shaking his head and staring at her and making those strange little sounds, but offering in no way to molest her.

The water was beautifully clear and she could see on the other side of the barrier the remains of her boat. Perhaps some time, if there were need, she could get to that boat, but for the present all the flotsam and jetsam of her wild and fearful voyage lay in a water-soaked bag full of broken glass and battered silver from which she had rescued a pair of scissors, a mirror, two combs, a housewife full of rusty needles and some hairpins. O vanitas vanitatum!

She was wearing a serviceable dress of blue serge with a sailor's blouse and a short skirt. Putting her precious treasure trove within the loose blouse and carrying the battered bag which she meant to examine more carefully later, she turned and made for the shade of the trees again. For one thing the sun rising rapidly was gaining power and beating down with great force upon her bare head. She had enjoyed the protection of a wonderful plaited straw hat on her long voyage else she could not have borne the heat, but that, too, was gone.

As she walked inland, she noticed again off to her right that stream of water which dropped over the tall cliff in a slender waterfall a sweet inviting pool at the base before it ran through the sands toward the sea. She through the sands toward the sea. She knelt down and took long draughts of

Still she could and must arrange her hair. Of all the articles in her dressing bag, she was more fervently thankful at that moment for the combs than anything else, the combs and the little mirror and the hairpins—small things indeed, but human happiness as a rule turns on things so small that the investigator and promoter thereof generally overlook them. And we know not the significance of the little until upon some desert island we are left with only those.

It was still early, about eight o'clock. How was she to pass the day? She must do something. She felt she could not sit idly staring from sea to shore. She must be moving. No business called her; she must invent some. The compelling necessity of a soul not born for idleness was upon her. She would explore the land. That was logically the first thing to be done any way and this was a highly trained woman who thought to live by rule and law albeit her rules were poor ones.

She started inland, the man following after. She had gained confidence in herself with every passing moment. The man who looked at her as a dog she would treat as one. She must

have some privacy. She could not always have him trailing at her heels. She turned by a great boulder, pointed to it, laid her hand on the man's shoulder and gently forced him to a sitting position by it. Then she walked away. He stared wistfully after her departing figure, and as she turned around to look at him, he sprang to his feet.

"No, no!" she cried imperatively, making backward threatening motions with her hands, whereat he resumed his sitting position, staring at her until he lost her among the trees.

Presently she turned and came back to him. It was so deathly lonely without him. He leaped to his feet as he saw her coming and clapped his hands as a child might have done, his face breaking out the while into a smile that was both trustful and touching. She felt better since she had him under this control, and together they walked on under the trees.

## CHAPTER II.

Conscious of His Manhood. High noon and they were back at the landing place and she at least was very tired. Accompanied by the man, who made not the slightest attempt to guide her, after some difficulty she had succeeded in forcing her way through the trees to the top of the hill. Part of the time she had followed the course of the rivulet from which she had drunk at the foot of the cliff. She was determined to get to the top, for she must see what was upon the other side. Humanity's supreme desire when facing the hills has always been to see what was on the other side. The stimulus of the unknown was upon her, but it was coupled with a very lively desire begot of stern necessity to know what there was to be known of the land upon which she had been cast up by the sea.

Her view from the hilltop—she did not essay the unclothed and jagged peak; she could make her way around its base and see all that there was to see—was not reassuring. She could detect on the other side of the island no more evidence of life than were presented by that she had first touched upon. In every direction lay the unpeopled sea. The day was brilliantly clear; there was not a cloud in the sky. No mist dimmed the translucent purity of the warm air. Nothing broke the far horizon. The island, fair and beautiful, was set alone in a mighty ocean. In so far as she could tell, she and the man were alone upon it. The thought oppressed her. She strove to throw it off. The silence of the man oppressed her as well. She turned to him at last and cried out, the words wrung from her by the horror of the situation.

"Man, man, whence came you? How are you called? What language do you speak? Why are you here?"

The sound of her own voice gave her courage. Waiting for no answer, and indeed she realized that none could come, she stepped to the brow of the hill where the trees happened not to be and raising her voice called and called and called. There were answering echoes from the jagged crag behind her, but when these died away there was silence unbroken save by the queer babbling, chuckling noises of the man.

She looked at him with a sudden sinking of the heart. Had this godlike creature roaming the woods, this faun of the island been denied a brain, articulate speech? Was she doomed to spend the rest of her life alone in this paradise of the Pacific with a harmless madman forever by her side? What a situation was that in which she found herself!

She was a highly specialized product of the greatest of universities. In science and in philosophy she was a master and a doctor. She should have had resources within herself which would enable her to be independent of the outside world, a world in which her experience, self-brought, had been bitter, in which the last few weeks had been one long disillusionment. And yet she was now overwhelmed with craving for companionship, for articulate speech, as if she had never looked into a book or given a thought to the deep things of life. If this man beside her would only do something, say something, be something rather than a silent satellite forever staring in wonder. If she could only solve the mystery of his presence, answer the interrogation that his very existence there alone presented.

Her future, her present, indeed, should have engrossed her mind. What she was to do, how she was to live, the terrible problems in which his presence on the island involved her should have been the objects of her attention; they should have afforded food for thought to the keenest of women. She simply forgot them in her puzzled wonder at him. It would have been much simpler from one point of view if she had found the island uninhabited, and yet since the man was human and alive, in spite of her judgment, her heart was glad that he was there.

She motioned to him to sit down and then she sat in front of him and studied him. He looked as little like a fool as like a knave. She could, indeed, detect no evidence of any intellectual capacity, but she thought, as she studied him keenly, that he possessed unlimited intellectual possibilities. There was a mind back of those bright blue eyes, that broad noble brow, but it seemed to her a mind entirely undeveloped, mind utterly



latent. Here was a soul, she thought half in fancy, half in earnest, that was virgin to the world. How wise, how deeply learned she might be she was face to face with this primeval norm. Could she teach this man anything? He seemed tractable, reverential, deferential now. Knowledge was power. Would it be power with him? Could she open those sealed doors of his mind, what floods would pour therefrom, of power, of passion? Would she be swept away? It mattered not. She must try. The impulse seized her to begin now. Fixing her dark eyes upon him, she pointed directly at him with her finger.

"Man," she said clearly and emphatically. He was always looking at her. He had scarcely taken his eyes from her since she had seen him in the tall grass by the shore, but at her gesture and word his eyes brightened. There was that little wrinkling of the brow again which she had noticed, outward and visible sign of an inward attempt at comprehension.

"Man!" she said passionately. "Man," she repeated over and over again.

And then the unexpected happened. After innumerable guttural attempts, her unwitting pupil managed to articulate something that bore a distinct resemblance to the clearly cut monosyllable.

"Man!" he said at last.

It was a tremendous step in evolution, almost too great for any untutored human brain, for at once the man before her received a name and the idea of name as well. In that instant, on the heaven kissed hill, he was differentiated from all the rest of creation forever. His consciousness hitherto vague, floating, incoherent, indefinite, was localized, given a habitation and a name. He knew himself in some way to be.

"Man!" he cried, growing more and more confident with every repetition and more and more accurate in catching the very intonation with which she spoke.

"Man!" he cried, laying his hand upon his breast. "Man!"

He leaped to his feet and stretched out his arms. The doors were open a little way. Ideas were beginning to edge their way through the crack.

"Man! Man! Man!" he cried again and again, looking eagerly at her.

She rose in turn and patted him on the shoulder encouragingly as she might a dog. And again the touch, the second touch that she had given him, affected him strangely, so strangely that for a moment she felt the soul within her shrink, but realizing instantly that her domination over him was spiritual and immaterial and that the slightest evidence of timidity would be translated into universal language which even the lowest creation understands and that her dominion would go on the instant, she mastered herself and mastered him. Although she was but a woman whom he might have broken in his hands, she dominated him as the conscious soul ever dominates the unconscious soul.

She essayed no more lessons, but turned and retraced her way to the shore where she had landed, which because she had landed there, she called home. On the way she attempted an experiment. She plucked from a low bush a bright colored fruit of whose quality and characteristics she was ignorant and slowly made as if to convey it to her lips.

"Man!" cried the voice behind her, uttering its only word.

She turned to find her companion looking fixedly at her and proffering other fruit which he had quickly gathered. She handed him that she had plucked in exchange. He shook his head, not in negation but rather in bewilderment and threw it from him, and then she understood in some way that the fruit was not good for food. How he had divined it, she could not tell. Some compensating instinct, sharpened by use into a protecting quality, had taught him. She had no such instinct. She had learned to depend upon reason and observation, and these failed her in the presence of this unknown. She was humbled a little in this thought.

She craved meat and salt, having been trained to these things, the artificial diet and stimulant to which she had become accustomed, and her craving was the more insistent because she had been without them all that time in the boat. And yet when she had eaten the fruit that nature had provided in that tropic island, her craving was abated and she was satisfied. She felt that she could soon grow accustomed to such a diet if it were necessary. So musing she passed on under the trees and sat down on the sand again.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Looking Out for Him.

Yeast—Looking for some one you expected to come back for old-home week?

Crimsonbeak—Yes.

"Can I help you?"

"Perhaps. I was looking for a fellow who borrowed \$5 from me ten years ago and who forgot to pay it back. I thought perhaps he'd come to town and try to borrow \$5 more."



## CRABTREE LIVERY BARN

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Stylish Rigs For  
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PHONE 118

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Everything in photography handled promptly and satisfactorily. Will carry a full line of photo supplies of all kinds. An absolute guarantee on all work. Kodak finishing a specialty.

John B. Vannoy Building,  
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Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations  
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Special Rates to  
Weekly Boarders

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

## Palace Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, PROPRIETOR

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

All Work Guaranteed to Be The Best

## THE CITY MEAT MARKET

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

### Newt Biggers

Proprietor

## WHITE DEER LANDS.

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

Pampa, Gray County Texas

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## In The Swim

And buy your building material  
from the old reliable

## CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

We wish to thank our many patrons for their liberal patronage during the past, and hope by fair treatment and right prices to merit a continuance for the future. We carry a full line of everything needed to improve your place. Stock of good coal on hand at all times.

## PRICES RIGHT

C. S. RICE, Manager

## Local Happenings

Items of Interest About  
Town and County

Remember—that the Quicker  
Yet is the best yet. McLean  
Hardware Co.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Mont  
Noel, Wednesday, July 7th, a  
fine girl.

We have the Bale Ties and  
are anxious to sell you. Mc-  
Lean Hardware Co.

S. E. Swim of Chillicothe was  
a business visitor in the city the  
latter part of last week.

We also have pure South Tex-  
as comb honey at the Village  
Grocery.

W. T. Wilson of Ramsdell was  
among the business callers in  
the city Saturday.

Fruit jars and fruit jar rub-  
bers, galore. McLean Hard-  
ware Company.

A nice little shower Sunday  
morning cooled the atmosphere  
and settled the dust for a while.

If you want a good pocket  
knife buy a "Hummer" from the  
McLean Hardware Co.

Mrs. J. L. Crabtree returned  
the latter part of last week from  
a visit with her daughter in Ok-  
lahoma.

We can put a new point on  
your plow, make you a plow  
point or sharpen the old one at  
Killion & Son.

George Ryan was over  
Clarendon the latter part of  
week looking after tire fitting  
business.

If you need a Wagon  
be surprised at the price  
make you. Call and see  
McLean Hardware Co.

Charlie Carpenter returned  
the latter part of last week from  
a trip to Kansas city with a car  
of cattle.

We have a few screen doors  
left that we will close out at a  
bargain. McLean Hardware  
Co.

Miss Ruby Cook returned  
Friday of last week from  
don where she has been  
during the summer normal.

It will always pay you  
to buy with McLean Hardware  
for anything you need in  
line. They are headquar-

Miss Corda Collier has returned  
from Clarendon, after having  
spent six weeks there in atten-  
dance upon the summer normal.

Are your horses properly shod?  
We know how to do the job.  
Killion Blacksmith Shop (old  
Guthrie shop).

C. H. Rowe has had his sub-  
scription to the News advanced  
twelve months for which we  
thank him.

Get the cash habit. It will  
save you lots of money on your  
grocery and dry goods bill at the  
McLean Mercantile Co.

Weaver Voyles was here the  
first of the week for a visit with  
his parents. He is working in  
the harvest near Pampa.

Lost—July 17th, somewhere  
near the cemetery, a long white  
chiffon veil. If found return to  
the News office.

Frank Kachelhoffer and Char-  
lie Goebell left Monday afternoon  
for Joliet, Ill., where they will  
spend a few days visiting with  
friends and relatives.

We are ready to sell you a  
wagon. McLean Hardware Co.

D. Bassel returned the first  
of the week from a trip to his  
former home in Mexico. His  
family will follow later and they  
will make this place their home.

Yes Tumblers, Goblets and  
glass pitchers a new supply just  
arrived at McLean Hardware  
Co.

W. E. McElmoyl left Sunday  
afternoon for St. Louis and other  
eastern markets where he will

See the new fall samples,  
guaranteed all wool at the Pal-  
Barber Shop.

C. C. Cooper went over to  
Clarendon the first of the week  
on a business trip.

"A fit or no sale" is the motto  
of the Crack-a-Jack tailoring  
company. Jones Payne, agent.

J. H. Horton left Monday  
afternoon for an overland trip  
through the upper Panhandle.

We take orders for the famous  
Crack-a-Jack brand of clothes.  
Palace Barber Shop.

Miss Lula Weems of Haskell,  
Texas, who has been spending a  
few days here with Mrs. J. H.  
Horton, left the first of the week  
for her home.

We are still doing business  
at the old stand and have almost  
any kind of drink or confection  
that you may want. Cunning-  
ham & Rippy.

If anyone had the spare time  
just now it would be mighty  
easy to kill those unsightly  
weeds that are ruining the looks  
of our town.

The prettiest and the best line  
enamel ware that ever come  
to the town. Price right too.  
See our show window. McLean  
Hardware Co.

C. K. Guertin is again  
visiting her daughter, Mrs.  
Guertin, after having spent  
several weeks in Amarillo with  
her mother, Mrs. S. D. Miller.

Resolved to see us tomorrow  
and just how cheap we  
are for cash. Our prices  
certainly bear investiga-  
tion. McLean Mercantile Co.

A. G. Richardson has re-  
turned from Liberty, Texas,  
where she has been spending  
the past three weeks the guest  
of her father, L. G. Guertin.

For the next few days we will  
have genuine Colorado Nigger-  
head Coal on the track. Now is  
the time to lay in your winter  
supply and save money. Cicero  
Lumber Company.

Friends of B. F. Jackson of  
Clarendon and J. C. Hunt of Canyon  
are both claiming victory  
in their favorite in the race for  
the state legislature and proba-  
bly the official count will be re-  
solved to settle it definitely.

While we are selling strictly  
cash we wish to announce  
that we are also satisfying a long  
line of customers. It is easy  
to save money if you take the  
short road to the McLean Mer-  
cantile Co.

Mrs. C. H. Rowe is enjoying  
an extended visit from her sister,  
Mrs. Minnie Askew and daugh-  
ters Misses Zaline and Hallie,  
and sons John and Nee Askew,  
of Sulphur Springs, Texas.

We have the pure South Tex-  
as honey for sale. Try it. Vil-  
lage Grocery.

The state legislature, follow-  
ing the examples set them by  
such bodies all over the United  
States, almost started an inves-  
tigation looking to the unearthing  
of grafters. "Such foolishness"  
did not come to a head, however.

The school building work is  
pushing along nicely and real  
tangible results will soon be in  
evidence. All the excavations  
have been made and work on the  
concrete footings is in progress.

In a race riot near Palestine  
last Saturday and Sunday some  
eighteen or twenty negroes were  
killed and several white persons  
were wounded. The riot was  
caused by a white man killing a  
negro—during the closed season.

Buster DeGraftenreid of Mel-  
rose, N. M., was here the first  
of the week for a visit with W.  
P. Rogers and family. Mr. De-  
Graftenreid is suffering with his  
eyes, getting them poisoned  
with cattle dip several weeks  
ago.

C. C. Cook is spending a few  
days in Shamrock this week on

## CARE

Is taken with all goods  
we handle. Try us.

## SPEED

THE DRAYMAN

## H. S. RIPPY

THE DRAYMAN

Prompt attention given to  
all orders and goods handled  
with care. Your patronage  
solicited.

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Permanently located in McLean.

Office at Palace Drug Store

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For District offices \$10.00  
For County offices 10.0  
For Precinct offices 5.00  
For City offices 3.00

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:  
B. M. BAKER  
F. P. GREEVER.  
(Re-Election)

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:  
J. W. KOLB  
T. M. WOLFE  
(Re-Election)  
R. E. WILLIAMS

FOR SHERIFF:  
J. S. DENSON  
L. C. MCMURTRY  
E. B. REEVES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK:  
SILER FAULKNER  
(Re-Election)  
C. L. UPHAM

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:  
J. B. PASCHALL  
J. F. FAULKNER  
J. W. HOLDER  
(Re-election)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:  
HENRY THUT  
(Re-Election)

FOR COMMISSIONER (Prec. 4)  
A. B. GARDENHIRE  
S. B. FAST

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE:  
E. D. FRAZIER

## Church Directory

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Preaching  
every first and third Sundays in each  
month at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Sun-  
day School every Sunday at ten a. m.  
The public is cordially invited.  
REV. J. G. HOUSE, Pastor.

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

## Lodge Directory

A. F. & A. M.—McLean Lodge No.  
489, meets Saturday night on or be-  
fore the full moon in each month.  
C. W. COX, W. M.  
J. W. BURROW, Sec.

R. A. M.—McLean Chapter No. 279  
meets on the first Monday night in  
each month.  
S. E. BOYETT, H. P.  
J. W. BURROW, Sec.

R. & S. M.—McLean Council No.  
212 meets on the first Monday night  
in each month.  
S. E. BOYETT, T. I. M.  
H. W. MULLIS, Rec.

O. E. S.—McLean Chapter No. 239  
meets on the first Thursday night in  
each month.  
MRS. S. O. COOK, W. M.

I. O. O. F.—McLean Lodge No. 229  
meets every Tuesday night.  
C. C. COOPER, N. G.  
C. S. RICE, Sec.

Rebekah—Golden Rod Lodge No.  
109 meets on the first and third Mon-  
day afternoons and the second and  
fourth Monday nights in each month.  
MRS. C. S. RICE, N. G.  
MRS. J. S. DENSON, Sec.

W. O. W.—McLean Camp No. 1699  
meets every Saturday night.  
W. R. PATTERSON, C. C.  
W. B. UPHAM, Clerk.

Woodmen Circle—Sunshine Grove  
No. 588 meets on the first and third  
Wednesday afternoons of each month.  
MRS. C. S. RICE, Guardian.  
MRS. W. J. HODGES, Clerk.

M. W. A.—McLean Camp No. 1279  
meets on the first and third Friday  
nights in each month.  
J. L. TURNER, C. C.  
C. L. UPHAM, Clerk.

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