

The McLean News

VOL. VII

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1911

NO 7

We Want You to be a Reader of the News

PHOTOGRAPH STUDIO

At the Side Entrance to the JEWELRY STORE

MISS RUBY BUCHANAN
PHOTOGRAPHER

Prompt Delivery of Pictures and Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

Doings at The County Capital

While at the county capital Monday we attended the Commissioners Court and many things of importance were taken up, among them the opening of the sealed bids for the custody of the county funds during the next two years. Each bank of the county had submitted a bid of one per cent and the court rejected all of them. Later they made an agreement by the terms of which each of the five banks is to receive its proportionate share of the funds and each is to pay three per cent on all balances, remitting to the county monthly.

One action taken by the court, which will be noted with interest, was the removing of the county on coyote and eagle traps. This action was taken for two reasons. In the first place this is the only county which has been paying a bounty, in the second the drain on the county funds is assuming monstrous proportions. In presenting his motion to this effect, Dr. Gardenhire stated that there is no one that engaged in the killing of a coyote, but only for self protection and was his opinion quite as many could be killed were the bounty taken off. He said further that he had been in the cattle business more or less for fifty years and had never had a wolf catch a calf for him. George Thut suggested that the rabbits had killed his (Gardenhire's) calves.

Upon application the McLean News was designated as the official county paper. A few minor bills were allowed and the court adjourned for the day. During the week several matters of importance were to be taken up, among them the examining of the various reports of county officers.

Probably the greatest array of financial talent ever assembled at LeFors was there Monday to see after the county depository matter.

The evidences of improvement at the little county capital are very numerous. Three new residences are about completed and many other improvements are planned.

Judge Williams as presiding officer of the Commissioners' Court, sits with becoming dignity and demonstrates a faculty for turning out the work.

Dr. Brunow of Pampa—every body knows dock—was there to add to the jollity as well as the serious business of the session.

It wouldn't be a Commissioners' Court without Dick Gardenhire.

Uncle Henry Thut don't fool away much time with the court, but when it comes to feeding the others and taking care of them he is a host after our own heart. He would also play a

game of forty-two rather than see his guests pine for a little amusement. While his main business is being treasurer of the county he indulges several little diversions, such as feeding a bunch of four or five hundred fine calves, conducting a big farm and raising hogs until they are so thick you can shake them out of the bushes all over the place.

County Surveyor Ducette enjoys the distinction of being the most handsome of the County officials, unless it be Sheriff Denson.

Matters of Record.

In looking over the records of this county there are some peculiar as well as some ancient entries to be found. While the county has not been organized but a few years, yet their records date back a much longer period, having been kept while this county was attached to Wheeler for judicial purposes.

One transaction which appears to be out of the ordinary is a deed from Gunter and Munson to A. Sumner of St. Louis, conveying seventy sections of land, 44,800 acres, the consideration being three sections in Grayson county and twelve hundred style 2, half case Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines. All of the land conveyed was situated in the Panhandle and fifty sections in this district, described with reference to Fort Elliott, formerly Camp Contonement (now Mobeetie).

Another deed that is of special interest, mainly for its age, is a patent issued to one Johannes Seibel by the President of the Republic of Texas, conveying to the said Seibel 640 acres of land in lieu of his having settled in Texas. The land as described lies about three miles southeast of Alanreed and was conveyed in 1848, so far as we know, about three years before the foot of white man ever trod this portion of the Panhandle. Just how Seibel managed to select a tract of land that far from civilization, in the heart of territory inhabited by hostile Indians, is somewhat of a mystery. The land is described as being in

Block M2 and is so situated that it cuts into four sections, as laid out by the first survey.

In conversation with John Henry, one of the earliest settlers of this section, we learned that the first expedition through this part of the country was headed by General McClelland of the Federal government about 1851, in an effort to locate head of Red river. This man discovered McClelland creek. During his stay in Gray county he made a record of his travels and left them in a bottle buried by the roots of a tree not far from where Le Fors now is. Mr. Henry and a party of friends made a search for the bottle but were unsuccessful. They were satisfied they found the tree described in the report, but the dirt had been washed away from its roots and the bottle was not to be found.

Poll Tax Payments.

There is a considerable decrease in the poll tax payments in this county this year as compared to those of last year, due partly to the fact that there are no important elections scheduled for the present year. The following, taken by districts, gives a total of 512 poll taxes and two certificates of exemption:

No. 1, Le Fors	31
No. 2, Pampa	176
No. 3, Cuddy	10
No. 4, Alanreed	62
No. 5, McLean	179
No. 6, Laketon	44
No. 7, Knörpp'	12

Last year the poll taxes and exemptions totaled 619, showing a decrease this year of 105.

The Trials of a Country Editor.

The following will goes up from the editor of the Manasses, Va., Journal:

The county editor has his trials as well as other folks, but when he is made to suffer extreme humiliation at the hands of a compositor whose habitual indulgence in that which produces a conglomeration of ideas, the limit has been reached and he feels like kissing his editorial pen good bye and retiring to the shades of private life.

Upon one occasion editor Jones had written an account of a swell

Why Don't You Trade It?

You have tried to sell it, but it won't sell. Then trade it. Tell me what you want, and where you want it, and I will

"DO THE REST"

W. P. MORRIS

The Land Man
McLean, Texas

wedding and placed it on the local hook. In some unaccountable manner the marriage story got mixed with a sale notice, and the two appeared in print like this:

For Sale—William Jones, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Jones, was disposed of at public auction, to Miss Lucy Anderson, on my farm one mile east of Leonardsville, in the presence of seventy guest including the following to wit:

Seven mules, twelve head of cattle. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot, averaging 1150 pounds on the hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was tastefully decorated with a Blackhawk corn planter, one sulky hay rake, one feed grinder, one set of double harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony Mendelshon's wedding march was given by one milk cow, one Jersey cow

to be fresh in April carrying a large bunch of flowers in her hand and looking charming in a wedding gown made of white spring wagon, six shocks of corn three ricks of hay, one grindstone Mousseline de soir, trimmed with about ten bushels of wheat. The groom is a well known and popular young man and has always stood well in society of twelve Berkshire pigs six Durocs while the bride is an accomplished and talented teacher of splendid Poland China, pedigree furnished if desired. Among the beautiful presents were two sets of knives and forks, one steam engine, one riding plow, one wheelbarrow, gocart, bobsled and other articles to numerous mention. The bridal couple left yesterday for an extended honey moon trip. Terms twelve months cash, after which Mr. and Mrs. Jones will go to housekeeping in

a cozy home near the corner of Main and Col. L. B. Brady auctioneer.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

Leader—Sianda Mary.
Subject—Dorcus.
Memory verse—"This woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did", Acts 9:36.

Song—"Jesus Is All the World to Me."

Prayer.
Song.
Bible drill—President.
Forward—Leader.
Scripture reading, Prov. 31: 10-23—Lula Hudson.

Short talks on Baptist benevolent institutions in your state: The orphans home—Eunice Floyd. Old ministers relief fund—Sallie Lou Haynes. The sanitarium—Frankie May Upham.

Short papers on the following subjects:

Dorcus, a good woman—Winnie Newton.

Death of Dorcus—Pearl Crawford.

Dorcus raised from the dead—Alma Evans.

The revival of Joppa—Gladys Cunningham.

Reading from Quarterly, "The consecrated needle, what it may do"—Grace Bird.

Talk on the woman's work in our churches—Maud Floyd.

Song.

Dismissal.

Open at 4 p. m. Be on time.

We would like to have all the girls and boys come and take a part with us.

The best cup of coffee in town can be had at Panhandle Cafe. When you are in town see for yourself.

HAVE YOU NEVER DREAMED

OF BETTER THINGS—

PREPARE for it. Special training is just as necessary in business as in any of the professions, if SUCCESS is the goal of your life's ambition. In 22 years of success, with 46 colleges in 18 states we have helped over a hundred thousand young men and women; we can help you, of course. A diploma from a Draughon College is a passport to success.

WE GUARANTEE OUR COURSES

to be unsurpassed anywhere. All commercial branches taught by experts. Home study courses by mail. Positions secured for graduates under written contract.

Send for Free Illustrated Catalog
It Explains EVERYTHING

Of a course at DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, then a good position, with a certainty of rapid promotion, and countless business opportunities? Do you realize that bookkeepers and stenographers are generally the best posted, the most efficient and trusted of employees? From their ranks are frequently chosen the new managers, superintendents, secretaries, treasurers cashiers, and officials higher up in banks or other business concerns.

You Can Better Your Condition

No matter WHO you are, there is a better position waiting for you if you will only SUCCESS is the goal of your life's ambition. In 22 years of success, with 46 colleges in 18 states we have helped over a hundred thousand young men and women; we can help you, of course. A diploma from a Draughon College is a passport to success.

"The Only Business College With a National Reputation"

Draughon's PRACTICAL BUSINESS College

Amarillo, Texas - P. T. Costello, Mgr.

Saloon Sermon

Not All Drink Merchants Black as Painted

By SAM BURNS

THE saloonkeeper of tradition, as pictured by the average temperance lecturer, is a coarse person who sends his victims down to death, doom and perdition by dispensing rum, not to mention the more popular mixed drinks, which, by the way, the lecturers never mention. That saloonkeeper of storied reputation merely sends his prey to the brink for the purpose of gloating over his evil victories.

He doesn't apply strict business principles to the sinful work, as one drink merchant recently was alleged to do.

At the bar of this man's place two customers leaned one day not long ago. One was a transient. The other dropped in every other day or so and presumed to address the proprietor by his familiar handle of "Bill." As they stood there a miserable looking fellow shuffled in. He almost collapsed against the bar and pleaded faintly for a drink. A search of his pockets disclosed no coins. The barkeeper looked at him for a minute, then turned about and poured out a finger of fiery concoction.

The dismal specimen gulped it eagerly, murmured "thanks," and shambled out.

"See that poor fellow that just went out," whispered the more or less regular customer to the transient. "On his last legs, isn't he? Well, would you believe it, that man was sent to the bad by liquor bought here. The proprietor knew that he wasn't going to last long, so he went and secured an insurance policy on him. What do you think of that? The old boy can have as many drinks as he wants and the saloonkeeper pays the premiums. When the poor fellow dies Bill is going to make a profit on his death. There's a keen business sense for you!"

All this was shocking to the transient. The regular customer departed, but the other remained, determined to make an investigation. He called to the barkeeper.

"Say," he called. "What is the name of that old wreck who was in here a few minutes ago?"

"His name?" said the man behind the apron, plainly puzzled. "How should I know his name?"

"Isn't he an old customer of yours?" demanded the visitor.

"I should say not," declared the barkeep. "It's the first time I ever saw him in my life, and I've lived in this neighborhood twenty-one years. I took pity on the old scound and poured him out one to send him along."

The drink mixer's air was convincing. The visitor departed brooding on the beautiful sermon that had been knocked to splinters.

Land of Beauty and Thrifty People

By S. CASPARIS

show that he was physically unable. The employer cannot discharge his men peremptorily, but must give notice a good way in advance.

These things make for permanence and stability of industrial operation and they look good, but I am a true American citizen and would not like to see such a status in this land.

Our workmen under such a regime could become as servile as Europeans and content to be only workmen all their lives as they are across the ocean.

Their superior efficiency is due to their greater manliness and independence of action and thought.

American wage earners are not now getting sufficient remuneration for their toil. Their wages, in view of the enormous advance in the cost of living necessities, are pitifully inadequate.

How a man can do more than live on \$1.50 a day, with a family to support, is a profound mystery. He can never hope to save enough to buy a home. Men holding salaried clerical positions are even worse off, for they must keep up a certain style and maintain an appearance of prosperity.

Revive Dignity of Domestic Service

By CAROLINA DRESCH

Now, why this distinction? Are we not all servants? "No man liveth to himself." We are all dependent upon some one else, from the poor shoestring peddler to the most prosperous business man.

Why is not the same respect shown to the girl who does housework as to the office girl? This has always been a mystery to me and no doubt it is to others.

There are many intelligent, capable girls who realize that the wages for housework are good, and that the work is not so nerve-racking as in the office and store.

They realize also that the girl who works in the home, with pleasant surroundings, retains that womanly charm which she soon loses in the hustling business world, where she must take her stand among men and demand her rights. But they will not submit to such treatment as is received by those less fortunate sisters who can do nothing but housework.

Treat your servant with kindness and consideration if you would have faithful service.

The Modest Model.
The late Julia Ward Howe, though a woman of very good appearance was extremely modest.
"She once posed for me," said a Boston painter the other day. "But she hesitated a long time before consenting. To urge her on I said: 'Don't be afraid. I'll do you justice, madam.'
"Ah, she answered, 'It isn't justice I ask for at your hands; it's mercy.'"

Not Just Off the Shelf.
Little Marget has the childlike trait of curiosity, especially in regard to the age of her elders.
"How old do you think I am, dear?" counter-questioned the spinster aunt to whom the child had put the impertinent query. The little girl considered earnestly before replying:
"Well, I don't know, Auntie Alice, but you don't look new!"

INSIDE HISTORY.
Some Self-Explanatory Letters.
Battle Creek, Mich., Jan. 7, '11.
Dr. E. H. Pratt,
Suite 1202, 100 State St.,
Chicago, Illinois.

My Dear Doctor:
"Owing to some disagreement with magazine several years ago they have become quite vituperative, and of late have publicly charged me with falsehoods in my statements that we have genuine testimonial letters.

"It has been our rule to refrain from publishing the names either of laymen or physicians who have written to us in a complimentary way, and we have declined to accede to the demand of attorneys that we turn these letters over to them.

"I am asking a few men whom I deem to be friends to permit me to reproduce some of their letters over their signatures in order to refute the falsehoods.

"We have hundreds of letters from physicians, but I esteem the one that you wrote to me in 1906 among the very best, particularly in view of the fact that it recognizes the work I have been trying to do partly through the little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'
"I do not sell or attempt to sell the higher thought which is more important than the kind of food, but I have taken considerable pains to extend to humanity such facts as may have come to me on this subject.
"In order that your mind may be refreshed I am herewith enclosing a copy of your good letter, also a copy of the little book, and if you will give me the privilege of printing this over your signature I will accompany the printing with an explanation as to why you permitted its use in publication in order to refute falsehoods, and under that method of treatment I feel, so far as I know, there would be no breach of the code of ethics.

"I trust this winter weather is finding you well, contented and enjoying the fruits that are yours by right.
"With all best wishes, I am,
Yours very truly,
C. W. POST.

Dr. Pratt, who is one of the most prominent and skillful surgeons in America, very kindly granted our request in the cause of truth and justice.

Chicago, Aug. 31, 1906.
Mr. C. W. Post,
Battle Creek, Mich.
My Dear Sir:
"I write to express my personal appreciation of one of your business methods, that of accompanying each package of your Grape-Nuts production with that little booklet 'The Road to Wellville.' A more appropriate, clear headed and effective presentation of health-giving auto-suggestions could scarcely be penned.

"Grape-Nuts is a good food in itself, but the food contained in this little article is still better stuff. I commend the practice because I know that the greed and strenuousness, the consequence graft and other types of thievery and malicious mischief generally can never be cured by legislative action.

"The only hope for the betterment of the race rests in individual soul culture.
"In taking a step in this direction, your process has been so original and unique that it must set a pace for other concerns until finally the whole country gets flavored with genuine, practical Christianity.
"I shall do all that lies in my power to aid in the appreciation of Grape-Nuts, not so much for the sake of the food itself as for the accompanying suggestions.

"Visiting Battle Creek the other day with a friend, Dr. Kelly of Evanston, Illinois, while I was consulting with Mr. Gregory, my friend visited your factories and came away greatly amazed, not only at the luxurious furnishings of the offices generally and the general equipment of the place, but with the sweet spirit of courtesy and kindness that seemed to fill the air with a spiritual ozone that was good to breathe.

"The principles expressed in the little booklet, 'The Road to Wellville,' I well know are practical and they work in business of all kinds, including sanitariums, as will be fairly tested before time is done.
"I know you will not regard this letter of appreciation as an intruding one. It is simply the salutation of good fellowship to you from a man who, although he has never seen you, feels drawn to you by the kinship of thought.

"The only thing that makes a man live forever in the hearts of his countrymen and his race is the good that he does. Your position in this respect is an enviable one and I wish to extend my congratulations.
Yours respectfully,
E. H. PRATT.

STORY OF A BIBLE

Heirloom Which Caused a Feud in the Bilger Family.

Ownership of This 180-Year-Old Book Has Been in Bitter Dispute for a Century—Printed in German.

Philadelphia, Pa.—The picture below shows a 180-year-old family Bible, the possession of which has been in such bitter dispute for a century that a veritable feud has been caused in the Bilger family of Selinsgrove, Pa., and the hostilities reached a degree of violence not long ago, when Frederick Bilger ran away with the 56-pound book, and thereby accomplished the sole purpose of a journey from his home in Sioux City. This picture played a very important part in the recent purloining of the family Bible. In fact, the photographing of the heirloom was the ruse Frederick Bilger worked to get custody of the heavy book. Franklin Bilger of Philadelphia, who inherited the Bible from his deceased father, left it in the care of his mother, Mrs. Wilson A. Herman, of Selinsgrove, who married a second time. Bilger came to the Herman home and asked his sister if he might take the Bible to a local photograph gallery. He said he wanted to have a picture taken of the heirloom. Mrs. Herman was suspicious of her brother's promise to return the Bible, but she finally agreed that the heirloom might be taken from her home provided her husband accompanied Bilger. That condition was one on which Bilger had not figured, but he proved equal to the occasion. He had a horse and buggy ready for the drive to the photographer's, and upon their return to the Herman home Bilger stopped the vehicle just long enough for Herman to put his foot on the buggy step. Then Bilger whipped the horse, and dashed away with the Bible in the buggy. Herman's trousers caught on the step and he was dragged several yards. A warrant was sworn out for Bilger's arrest on charges of assault and robbery, but the crafty westerner succeeded in double-crossing a constable, and late that night trudged into the Sunbury station, the heavy



Bible 180 Years Old.

Bible on his shoulder, and boarded a train for his home. Mrs. Herman's son, Franklin Bilger, of Philadelphia, put the case in the hands of an attorney, and word was sent to Sioux City for the arrest of Bilger. Before arriving at his home, however, Bilger reconsidered the matter, and returned the book to Mrs. Herman.
The Bible was printed in German 180 years ago, and is 17 inches long, 11 inches wide and 14 inches thick.

HOW THEY MARRY FOR MONEY

Different Prices Necessary to Get a Husband Among Certain Classes in New York.

New York.—There are 5,000 Jewish marriage brokers in New York city and most of them make a good living in finding partners for the matrimonially-declined. The price is going up all the while. The old scale no longer attracts young Hebrews to wedlock. One time \$100 was considered a good bonus for a girl to pay for a husband; it has been going up until it is \$500.

Saloon-keeping ranks about the lowest of all in the broker's list, yet, only a few days ago, a young man, two years out of Russia, an assistant bar-keeper, refused even to look at a girl with \$1,000. He expected \$3,000.

A medical school graduate will not marry unless \$3,000 goes with the girl. An ordinary college graduate now demands \$2,000. A medical, legal or dental beginner, with no practice at all, insists upon \$3,000 in the marriage market, while one with an established professional business expects to receive anywhere from \$6,000 to \$25,000 through the "schatchen." It is a mistake to assume that only the poor Hebrews arrange their marriages on a business basis. The custom is general among all classes.

All Owned by the Red Men.
Muskogee, Okla.—The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.
The value of their agricultural lands run up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by leased, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.

THE EASIEST WAY.



Capt. Jack—I understand that you're engaged to one of the Bullion twins. How do you distinguish one from the other?
Lady Kitty—I don't try.

NURSE TELLS OF SKIN CURES

"I have seen the Cuticura Remedies used with best results during the past twenty years. In my work as a nurse, many skin disease cases came under my observation, and in every instance, I always recommended the Cuticura Remedies as they always gave entire satisfaction. One case in particular was that of a lady friend of mine who, when a child, was afflicted with eczema which covered her face and hands entirely, breaking out at intervals with severe torture. She could not go to school as the disfigurement looked terrible. I told her to get at once a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the use of only one set she was perfectly well.
"A grown lady friend was afflicted with salt rheum in one of her thumbs, and she was cured by the Cuticura Remedies. Still another lady had dry salt rheum in both palms of her hands every fall of the year. They used to be so painful she could scarcely wet her hands until she began to use the Cuticura Remedies which cured her. I have also seen them cure children of ringworm. The children's faces would be all circles and rings around the cheeks, and the neck, and after treatment with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment they were completely cured. My husband had rheumatism on his arm and I used the Cuticura Ointment. It made his arm as limber and nice, whereas it was quite stiff before I began to apply the Ointment.
"Last May I had an ingrowing toe nail which was very painful, as the side of the nail was edging right down in the side of my toe. I cut the nail out of the cavity it made, and of course applied the Cuticura Ointment to the part affected. It soothed it and in less than ten nights it was all healed through constant use of the Ointment. Ten days ago I had my left hand and wrist burned with boiling lard, and Cuticura Ointment has completely cured them. I have just recommended the Cuticura Remedies to another friend, and she is pleased with the results and is recovering nicely. I will gladly furnish the names of the people referred to above if anybody doubts what I say." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Hederson, 77 Highland Ave., Malden, Mass., Oct. 1, 1910.

Like to Aching Heart.
A waistcoat of broadcloth or of fustian is alike to an aching heart, and we laugh no merrier on velvet cushions than we did on wooden chairs.

IT IS A MISTAKE

Many have the idea that will sell if advertised strongly. This is a great mistake. A few sales might be made by using an absolutely worthless article, but it is only the article bought again and again that is worthy article is the enormous that has grown up for Candy Cathartic. This wonder-ord is the result of great success-fully made known through-ly advertising and the mouth-mouth recommendation given carets by its friends and users. Like all great successes, it rates prey on the unsuspecting, by marketing fake tablets, in appearance to Cascarets, should always be exercised in chasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a sale like Cascarets. Do not get substituted to be palmed off as

A Medical Compromise

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"
"Yes."
"What did they say?"
"Well, one recommended me and the other recommended some else."
"A deadlock, eh?"
"No, they finally told me to 'em!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fame and Fate.

Fame came to the man. "I will have a five-cent cigar for you," she said sweetly. Fate followed on her heels. "I will make you smoke the hissed Fate."
Hastily the man turned down by way to obscurity.—Life.

An Optical Illusion.

"I speak Mistah Rastus. He is in trouble," said Miss Miami. "Las' evenin' I saw de team streamin' down his face."
"Dem warn't teardrops," replied Miss Cleopatra Jackson. "He hissed a little splattered up his Christmas gif fountain pen."

Many Feel So.

"I'm so sorry about it, but my band actually hates music."
"How strange!"
"Isn't it. His prejudice is so great that he has to jump up and leave the theater whenever the orchestra is playing an entr'acte."
If some men were compelled to as they go they would stay.

IT IS A MISTAKE

Many have the idea that will sell if advertised strongly. This is a great mistake. A few sales might be made by using an absolutely worthless article, but it is only the article bought again and again that is worthy article is the enormous that has grown up for Candy Cathartic. This wonder-ord is the result of great success-fully made known through-ly advertising and the mouth-mouth recommendation given carets by its friends and users. Like all great successes, it rates prey on the unsuspecting, by marketing fake tablets, in appearance to Cascarets, should always be exercised in chasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a sale like Cascarets. Do not get substituted to be palmed off as

A Medical Compromise

"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"
"Yes."
"What did they say?"
"Well, one recommended me and the other recommended some else."
"A deadlock, eh?"
"No, they finally told me to 'em!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fame and Fate.

Fame came to the man. "I will have a five-cent cigar for you," she said sweetly. Fate followed on her heels. "I will make you smoke the hissed Fate."
Hastily the man turned down by way to obscurity.—Life.

An Optical Illusion.

"I speak Mistah Rastus. He is in trouble," said Miss Miami. "Las' evenin' I saw de team streamin' down his face."
"Dem warn't teardrops," replied Miss Cleopatra Jackson. "He hissed a little splattered up his Christmas gif fountain pen."

Many Feel So.

"I'm so sorry about it, but my band actually hates music."
"How strange!"
"Isn't it. His prejudice is so great that he has to jump up and leave the theater whenever the orchestra is playing an entr'acte."
If some men were compelled to as they go they would stay.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates scrofula and other humors, cures all the effects, makes the blood and abundant, strengthens the vital organs. Take it. Get it today in usual liquid form, chocolate tablets called Sarsaparilla.

SEVENTEEN CENTS A DOZEN. Will buy you a five acre truck farm in famous Pensacola District of Florida. Guaranteed market, free services of expert and practical demonstration farm, want more farmers and will help them good. Write today for our descriptive literature telling what others have done. PENSACOLA REALTY COMPANY, Pensacola, Fla.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of DR. DE SANUEL POTTER

Pumpkin Seed -
As Sassa -
Anchella Sully -
Anise Seed -
Sage -
Cinnamon -
Clove -
Cinnamon -
Clove -
Cinnamon -
Clove -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTRAL COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE GIRL and the BILL

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER X.

At the expense of a soiled hat Herbert Orme saved from arrest a girl in a black dress who has caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and gives a five dollar bill with: "Remember the person you pay this to," written on a second time he helps the girl in the black dress and learns that in Tom and Gene Wallingham they have mutual enemies, but gets no further hint of her identity. He discovers another inscription on the marked bill, which in a futile attempt to decipher it, he copies and sends the copy in a drawer in his apartment. Porfitol, South American, and Alcatrante, the marked bill. Orme uses the bill and a fight ensues in which Porfitol overcomes. He calls in Senator Alcatrante, minister from his country, to which for him. Orme still refuses to give the bill. He hears that a Jap has had for him. Orme goes for a walk and sees two Japs attack Alcatrante. He sees him. The minister tries diplomacy, but fails to get the marked bill. Orme goes to the safe and finds a key to a box containing two Japs who effect a forcible exchange of the marked bill for another. He finds the girl of the black car waiting for him. She wants the bill. Orme is his story. She recognizes one of the papers as her father's, Maku. The marked inscription on the bill is the key to the hiding place of important papers from her father. Both Japs and Orme want the papers. Orme goes to the safe in quest of the papers. In the unruly grounds in Evanston the hiding place is located. Maku and another Jap are there. Orme tells Maku and the other Jap escapes. Orme finds in Maku's pocket a folded slip of paper. He reads the girl, whose name is still unknown to him, to the home of a friend in Evanston. Returning to the university grounds Orme gets in conversation with a guard at the life-saving station. They bear a motor boat in trouble in a darkness on the lake. They find a crippled boat. In it are the Jap and the girl, whose name is still unknown to Orme's boat, but the Jap eludes Orme. Orme finds on the paper he took from Maku the address, 344 N. Dear Street. He goes there and finds that Arima, teacher of Jiu-jitsu on the third floor. He calls on Alia, drayman, on the fourth floor.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

"I've come up the stairs when his door was open."
"Does he seem to be pretty busy in his teachings?"
"Evenings, he is. And some come in after noon. I always know, because they thud on the floor so when they restle."
"And mornings?"
"He generally seems to be away mornings."
"I fancy he's what you'd call a noisy neighbor," said Orme.
"Oh, I don't mind. There's more or less noise up here sometimes." She smiled frankly. "Spirits can make a lot of noise. I've known them to throw tables over and drag chairs all around a room."
"Well"—Orme was not interested in spirits—"be sure you don't let anybody in here until I come back."
Again she nodded. Then she went to the reception hall and he heard her push the bolt of the door. She did not return, but her steps seemed to over into one of the other rooms.
Orme went to the window, pushed it up, and climbed out on the fire escape. He was glad to see that the wall across the court was windowless. He might be observed from the buildings that backed up from the next street, but they apparently belonged to a large orange loft or factory. There were no folk at the windows.
The window of the room below was open. This was in one sense an advantage—and Orme blessed the Japanese athletes for their insistence on fresh air; but on the other hand, it made quietness essential.
Slowly he let himself through the opening in the platform and moved a few steps down the ladder. Then he roused and peered through the dingy ice curtains that were swaying in the breeze.
The interior was dim, but Orme succeeded in distinguishing the furniture. There were straw mats on the floor and several chairs stood about. At the opposite side of the room was a closed door. From his knowledge of Madam Alia's apartment, Orme knew that this door opened into the hall of the building, and the square ground glass, with its reversed letters of the athlete's name, told him that it was used as the chief entrance. Madam Alia preferred her clients to enter into another room.
In the farther corner of the interior Orme saw a large square table. It was covered with a red print cloth, which hung over the edge, nearly to the floor. If he could reach that table and conceal himself beneath it, his position would be better.
As he now he suddenly remembered that the outline of his head would be visible against the outer light to anyone within. The room seemed to be empty, but—at that instant he heard a door open. He drew his head up. Some one was moving about the room.
The steps went here and there. Chairs were shifted, to judge from the sounds. But evidently there was only one person, for Orme could hear no voices. He decided that Arima was waiting for visitors.
He could hear a door open and had Arima gone out, or had another person entered? Orme had a moment, listening; no sound from within. He lowered his head and peered. The room was empty. Arima might return at any moment, the chance had to be taken. Orme, silently, Orme descended to platform, slid over the sill and tipped over to the table. Another instant and he was under the cover.



It Now Remained to Find Something to Take the Place of the Abstracted Documents.

been stronger." The Japanese smiled faintly.
"But," continued Alcatrante, with a slight grimace, "the activity of your men made that impossible. I have no lieutenants such as yours." He shot an ugly gleam at Porfitol, whose sudden assumption of fearsome humility was in strange contrast to his usual self-assurance.
"As we hold the documents"—the Japanese spoke with great distinctness—"you will necessarily admit our advantage. That means, you will understand, a smaller commission on the next contract."
Alcatrante twisted his face into the semblance of a smile. "Not too small, or we cannot undertake the work," he said.
"No, not too small," the stranger agreed calmly, "but smaller than the last. You must not forget that there are others who would gladly do the same work."
"Yes, but at best they cannot get the terms we get."
"Possibly. That is a matter still to be determined. Meantime we have assumed that our interests in this document are identical. Let us test it."
"One word first," said Alcatrante. "I take it that, if our interests are sympathetic with yours, we may count on your protection?"
"Most assuredly."
"Then—"
"Then we shall see. My fairness is clear in that I give you a sight of the document with myself. I might have denied all knowledge of it."
Alcatrante smiled as if to say: "I already knew so much that you could not risk that."
The stranger turned to Arima and said something in Japanese. Arima replied, and the stranger explained to Alcatrante: "I asked about my man Maku. The American struck him on the head last night and injured him. But he is recovering. He is troublesome—that American."
Orme started. His head bumped against the table.
"What's that?" exclaimed Porfitol, advancing. "There's something under that table!" He stooped to lift the cover.
One chance flashed into Orme's mind. Quickly he seized the cat, which was still sleeping against his knee, and pushed it under the table cover. It walked out into the room, mewing plaintively.
"A cat," said Porfitol, drawing back.
Arima explained in English: "It belongs to lady upstairs. Comes down fire escape. Shoo! Shoo!" He clapped his hands and the animal bounded to the window-sill and disappeared up the iron steps.
"And now," began the stranger, "shall we examine the documents?"
"One moment," said Alcatrante. "I should first like a clear understanding with you—some word, in private." He moved to a corner, and there the stranger joined him. They talked in an undertone for several minutes, Alcatrante gesturing volubly, the stranger nodding now and then, and interjecting a few brief words.
What was going on was more than ever a mystery to Orme. The stranger's reference to "the next contract" strengthened the surmise that the documents in the envelope were connected with a South American trade concession. Alcatrante had plainly concluded that his interests and those of the Japanese were identical. He must have communicated with the strange Japanese he first met in the morning. That would account for his failure to call at the Pere Marquette at ten o'clock. Learning that the bill had been taken from Orme, and that the coveted documents were in the possession of the Japanese, he had no object in keeping his appointment. As for Porfitol, he had become a figure of minor importance.
But Orme did not let these questions long engage him, for he had made a discovery. Where his head bumped against the table, the board above him—solid, as he had supposed—rattled strangely. At the moment he could not investigate, but as soon as the cat

By **BANNISTER MERWIN**
ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**
COPYRIGHT 1909 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

The stranger turned to Arima. "Give us the envelope," he said.
Arima approached the table. Orme crowded back against the wall as far as he could, knowing that the chances of escaping discovery were strongly against him. But he was saved by the very eagerness of the others. They all crowded about Arima, as he lifted the cover, opened the drawer and took out the envelope. So close did they stand that Orme was out of their angle of vision. The table cover fell again, and he was safe. He resumed his position at the peep-hole.
The stranger stepped to the middle of the room, the others gathering around him. With a quick jerk he tore the envelope open, and taking out the papers, ran his eye over them rapidly. He uttered an exclamation. "What is it?" said Alcatrante. The South American's hand was shaking, and perspiration stood out on his forehead.
The Japanese snarled. "Tricked! They've fooled us. That honorable burglar of yours got the wrong envelope."
Alcatrante snatched the papers. "Prospectus," he read, "of the Last Day Mining Company." But I do not understand."
The Japanese glared at him angrily. "If you had kept out of this business," he snapped, "and let Maku attend to it, everything would have been right. Now your burglars have spoiled it." He snatched back the harmless prospectuses and tore them in two, throwing the fragments to the floor and grinding them under his heel.
Arima spoke. "Pardon, honorable sir, Maku say the right envelope was taken from the safe. Maku know."
"Ha! Then it was you who were tricked—outwitted. That American reached the tree before you last evening and substituted these papers. Go back to Japan, Arima. I don't need you."

Arima bowed submissively. As for the stranger, his rage gave way to despair.
"What shall I say to the emperor?" he muttered. "What shall I say to the emperor?"
Then his feelings came again under control; he looked calmly at Alcatrante. "Well," he said, "what would you suggest?"
Alcatrante's face was a puzzle. Every shade of doubt, disappointment, anger, suspicion and shrewd deduction passed over it. He was putting into play that marvelous power of concentration on subtle issues that had enabled him to play so brilliantly the role of international under-dog. At last he smiled and spoke.
"Find the American," he said.
Suddenly there was a knock at the door. Arima looked at his master, who nodded indifferently and said: "Yes, see who it is. It can do no harm now."
Orme heard the door open. What startled him first was the action of Porfitol, who stepped back to the wall, his jaw dropping, his face a picture of embarrassment and fright. Alcatrante and the stranger showed amazement.
For a moment they stood thus in silence, and then from the door came a clear voice:
"What? You here, Mr. Alcatrante? And the Japanese minister?"
Orme almost sprang from his hiding place. The voice was the voice of the girl!

CHAPTER XI.
The Way Out.
The sound of the girl's voice brought the men in the room to life. Her words were shaded to a tone of fearless scorn which must have bitten deep, for Alcatrante and the Japanese minister looked like schoolboys caught in wrongdoing. The South American gnawed at his lip; the Japanese looked at the floor, and Orme now realized that the manner which had seemed so indicative of a masterful personality was the manner which springs from power—the manner that is built upon the assurance of a tremendous backing.
The tension was broken by Porfitol. The little man's dismay suddenly gave way to an eager and voluble excitement, and he rushed across the room, exclaiming: "Oh, my dear miss—"
"No names," commanded Alcatrante, harshly, turning to his subordinate.
"My dear young lady," continued Porfitol breathlessly, "I am the victim of your misunderstanding. You will permit me to explain."
She answered with an even, cutting edge in her voice: "You cannot explain, Mr. Porfitol."
"But—" he began, blind to her meaning.
"I do not care to hear you," she said; and Porfitol slunk back to his former position. From his face it was clear that he had no desire except to get away.
Meantime Alcatrante aroused himself. "My friend here"—he indicated the Japanese—"and myself are here on business which concerns our two nations. Your appearance, I presume, is due to a desire to engage the professional services of Mr. Arima. Or perhaps you were trying to find the fortune teller upstairs." He barely repressed his sneer.
The girl did not answer. She remained by the door, and but for the

attitudes of the others Orme would not have known but that she had gone. As it was, he could read in their bearing the disconcerting effects of her continued disdain.
The Japanese spoke. "Will you enter, miss, or shall we direct you on your way? Arima will come out and talk with you, if you so wish."
Still no answer. To Orme, in his hiding, there was something uncanny in her failure to respond. But he could picture her—Truth, calm in the presence of subterfuge.
"Will you not state your desire?" Again the Japanese. He was smiling now, with the false politeness of his race.
And then she spoke: "That envelope on the floor was stolen from my father's home. It bears my father's name."
Before Alcatrante could stop him, little Porfitol, with some vague hope of making amends, had snatched up the torn envelope and taken it to her. He returned to the range of Orme's vision with an air of virtuous importance.
"The contents," said the girl—"where are the papers?"
Alcatrante and the Japanese looked at each other. It was as if they said, "In view of our failure we might as well make a clean breast of it." But Alcatrante was too cunning to take the initiative in confession. He left that to the Japanese, who spoke unhesitatingly.
"The only papers in the envelope were these." He picked up the torn prospectuses from the floor and held them extended in his hand. "Our surprise is as great as yours."
"Do you expect me to believe that?"
"Whether you believe it or not, my dear young lady, it is true."
There was a moment of silence, then the Japanese continued: "We have reason to think that the envelope was for a time last night in the possession of an American, and that he substituted these circulars for whatever the envelope may have held."
Orme's impulse to declare himself was almost irresistible. A man whose instincts were less cautious would have thrown the table over and ranged himself beside the girl. Orme was not fearful, but he knew that the chances of a successful outcome would be lessened by exposure. Even if he and the girl got safely from the room, there would be a pursuit, and the risk of losing the papers would be great.
As for the girl, she clearly was in no danger. These men would not harm her.

But would the assertion of the Japanese lead her to doubt Orme? Would she believe that he had actually recovered the papers the night before and kept them for his own purposes? He remembered that he had given her only the scantiest account of his adventure at the tree, for he had wished to spare her the details of an incident that meant her disappointment as well as his own. She might now readily attribute his reticence to a desire to conceal something.
And then came her voice. Her first words brought a glow to Orme's heart: "I know that you are mistaken. No American has those papers." Orme breathed his relief. Then she added the dubious word—"Unless—"
So she did doubt him after all. Well, he could not blame her. The scene in the room—the frankness of the Japanese, which could only be attributed to discomfiture; the empty envelope; the torn prospectuses on the floor, all these conditions pointed to the truth of the explanation she had heard.
On the other hand, there was his appearance on the lake, an hour or more after the episode on the campus. Might it not occur to her that, had he already secured the papers, he would have had no object in the further pursuit of the Japanese? But, perhaps she would think that he was seeking Arima to sell the papers back to him; or that, in spite of his appearance of surprise, he had been a witness of her abduction and had gone out on the water to save her. There were so many things she might think! Indeed, that dubious word "unless" might even signify, "unless he has secured the papers since I last saw him." But no; she would gather from the situation in which she found her enemies that the envelope had not been out of their possession since it was taken from the tree. Orme shut his lips hard. Her doubt of him would have to be endured, even though it shattered his pleasant dream of her complete and sympathetic understanding.
Alcatrante, meantime, was studying the girl with curious eyes. His look was both perplexed and admiring.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Accompaniments of Eating.
Meals are best taken during those periods when the body is at rest. The time for taking food must not be too short. During the meal it is better not to think of business or serious or, perhaps, even sad things. Our whole and undivided attention should be given to our meals. Pleasant company, light conversation, jokes and stories add to the enjoyment of food.
—Medical Record.

Londoners Use Many Matches.
Four and a half million gross boxes of matches are used in London in a year.

STAKE
ea that
d strong
etake.
made by
worthless
article
again the
big success
e enormous
for Ch
a wonder
great men
n through
ad the me
ion given
and uses
esses, tr
suspect
ascareta
exercised
ed goods
has a t
Do not
Do not
promis
ers in
you?"
You?"
nded me
ded some
me to
Dealer
ay.
when she
e given
you case
you case
george."
be mite
tuck-up
that I
ugh for
ate.
an.
it cigar
etly.
heels.
ke the
down
fe.
sion.
stus Ph
Miami B
de teac
ops," re
"He des
up fill
pen."
o. but my
ic."
is so se
and leave
orchestr
peited to
ay.
d's
rills
and
all the
lood
gthens
ake it
old form
rsatabl
S A D
Florida.
make
ces of
on far
ip them
riptive
se.
sacola, F
A
iron.
Have
ht
saw
In
se
ver
rs
A

THE McLEAN NEWS

McLEAN PUBLISHED WEEKLY TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

It has rained. The McLean country has for the past two days and nights been visited by an almost continual downpour that threatens to soak the soil so full prosperity that it will be impossible to produce a "nubbin" crop for the next two years. The exact amount of rainfall is estimated at anywhere from six inches to six feet, and it is still falling as we go to press.

They say the ground is wet so deep they are pumping rainwater out of the wells.

It seems almost like a return of old time conditions—a little rain every few days.

GRAY County citizens may well feel proud of her corps of county officials. They are all thorough and efficient men.

BUSINESS activity generally has received considerable impetus from the recent favorable weather conditions. Can't keep a good country down.

It is regrettable to note the fact that fruit trees are about ready to bud out. A freeze in March or April will cut the crop short if it doesn't destroy it entirely.

THE resolutions adopted by Mexican rebel sympathizers at Amarillo a few days ago were branded as "treason" by members of the State Legislature. It may be treason to espouse the cause of the oppressed, but we are "for 'em" just the same.

THE Mexican revolutionists seem to have slept on their rights in not capturing Jaurez while it was within their grasp. If they intend to unhorse President Diaz they had better spill a loup at him every time he runs by and "bawls".

WE acknowledge receipt of a copy of the latest edition of the Texas Almanac, issued by the Galveston-Dallas News. It is the most complete encyclopedia of reliable information concerning Texas that was ever published, and is worth several times its cost as a ready reference.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, the Divine Father, in his infinite wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst our beloved sister and comrade, Mrs. A. T. Russell, and

Whereas, in her passing the

Woodmen Circle Lodge of McLean loses one of its most respected and valued members, therefore, be it

Resolved, that we take this means of expressing our profound sorrow and grief in parting with one so beloved; and be it further

Resolved, that we extend to the bereaved family and loved ones our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sadness; and be it further

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the husband family of the departed, a copy spread upon the minutes of our lodge, and a copy furnished the McLean News for publication.

Respectfully submitted,
MRS. UPHAM,
MRS. PARSONS,
MRS. HERRMANN,
Committee.

Heald School Notes.

Six and one-half months of our school have gone by, and while some have accomplished much work during the term, others have not.

Attendance is better now than it has been since Christmas, and we hope it will continue so. We have been told that there is but one way to accomplish the best results and that is to stay with it.

It has been said, "we get out of anything only what we put in it."

Mr. Traweek has offered prizes for the first and second best grades in the higher department of school. The first prize will be a set of books. He has also offered a prize for the best grade in the lower classes.

The characters of the two plays, "Those Dreadful Twins", and "Mr. Badger's Uppers", met Tuesday night to practice.

We were surprised on last Friday afternoon, but gladly so, by an in-rush of visitors. Among them were: Mesdames W. B. Skagg, A. P. Rippey, M. J. Tra-

week and J. N. Saye; Misses Mabel Atwood, Nida Rippey, Estelle Rippey, Bessie Saye and Edna Skaggs; Messrs. A. P. Rippey, Hubert Roach, Marlin Ellington and Mr. Mont. It is to be hoped that they were not disappointed in our work as we did our "dead level best." You have a special invitation to come again.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Song.
Scripture Lesson—Ps. 73.
Talk, moral law an expression of God's nature—Mr. Southland.

Paper, the moral law given and upheld by God—Isabel Francis.

Talk, Jesus Christ as the revelation of the unchanging morals—Andy Floyd.

Music—Duet by Minnie Foster and Cora Cash.

Paper, the moral code of heaven the same as the moral law among men—Eula Mae Anderson.

Talk, the moral law the same in every place and to every man—Weaver Voyles.

Song.
Benediction.
Leader—Willie Pearl Phillips.

Senior League Program.

Leader—Mary Grundy.
Subject—Making the world acquainted with God, II Cor. 3: 2-3.

Song.
Eph. 3:8-9—Elvah Christian.

Reading from the Era—Fred Stockton.

Song.

Prayer.
Widening the acquaintance ship (in Era)—Bessie Sitter.

Song.
Reading from Era—Olive Henry.

Song.
Explanation of missionary movement (in Era)—Olive Haynes.

Song.
Fair distribution of labor—Lucile Horton.

Talk on the subject—Sam Erwin.

Roll call by secretary; answer by verses.
The old as well as the young are cordially invited.

To the Public.

The firm of Cook, Bassel & Wise having dissolved, we take pleasure in announcing to our customers and the general public that we will continue the business at the old stand, keeping on hand at all time an up to the minute stock of everything in the general merchandise line. If we can serve you at any time we will esteem it a special favor if you will make your wants known. Fair and honest dealings and prompt and courteous treatment will be our hobbies. Let us serve you in general merchandise.

Respt'y,
BASSEL & WISE.

A. D. 2000 Leap Year.

Editor News:
Please inform us through the columns of your paper as to whether the year 2000 A. D. will be a leap year. A says it will and B says it will not.

A. and B.

The year 2000 will be a leap year, the number being divisible by 400. All years divisible by four are leap years except the century years, which must be divisible by four hundred. The year 1900 was not a leap year. The reason for this skipping the fourth year occasionally is explained as follows:

The exact year, or the time it takes the earth to complete its circuit around the sun, is 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds, thus there is a surplus of time amounting to 5 hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds each year. Should we add an additional day every four years we would gain 44 minutes and 56 seconds. By skipping three

Contentment

If a saving account did not provide any financial advantages whatever, it would be well worth the effort it takes to accumulate it, simply for the contentment that its possession brings to its owner.

No one who has lived the hand-to-mouth existence of the credit buyers knows the genuine joy of life as does the man who is square with the world and with a reasonable amount ahead and every ready to take the sting of money worry out any misfortune that comes his way.

American State Bank

McLean, Texas

out of four century years we gain this deficit.

I will leave for Kansas City to purchase my stock of spring millinery the first of February and hope to please the ladies of McLean and vicinity in styles and prices. Your patronage will be very much appreciated. Mrs. J. B. Paschall.

The ladies of the local Rebecka fraternity entertained their friends at the lodge hall Monday evening of this week and about thirty guests participated in the merriment. "Chocolate, cake, sociability and coffee" were the principal features of the menu. There was also some excellent music rendered by Clay Gardenhire, Roy Rice, Dick Cooke and Lewis Lasswell. Several tables of forty-two added to the amusement of this most enjoyable occasion.

The firm of Cook, Bassel & Wise have, by mutual consent, dissolved, the stock having been divided. Messrs. Bassel and Wise will continue the business at the old stand and Mr. Cook has moved his stock to the building formerly occupied by C. A. Cash & Sons.

We heartily commend the action of Amarillo citizens in publicly espousing the cause of the Mexican revolutionists. Publicly and privately we do the same. The rebels are the real substantial men of the republic, fighting in the cause of common freedom, while the government soldiers are a miserable little handful of peons, spiritless and characterless, being mostly those convicted for debt and forced to serve in the army, while their wages go to the creditors. Here's hoping the revolution will be successful.

Buck Gardenhire had the serious misfortune Sunday afternoon to get his arm broken in two places. He was holding to the tail of a playmate's horse and the horse began to run. In turning loose he fell, with the result mentioned. The broken bones were set and while the break was quite painful for a short time it is announced that they are healing rapidly.

Card of Thanks.

We, the members of the union Sunday school at Peterson creek school house, desire to thank Miss Nannie Stockton for her kindness in turning over to us all the proceeds of the box supper (\$41.30) for the purchase of an organ for our Sunday school.

To Cotton Growers.

Those who intend planting cotton and wish to get home-grown seed can find them at Alanreed. It is understood that C. W. Slavin at that place has a quantity for sale at fifty cents a bushel.

This Space Is for Sale

at very reasonable rates
? Why not use it to advertise your wares ?

As From Man to Man

We Want to Tell You
A FEW THINGS
We Have Found Out



One of them is that it takes money to run a business—unless you want to run it in the ground. Another is that many of our customers are owing us sums of money that have long since been due.

If you are among that number you are the man we are talking to—as from man to man.

We have repeatedly sent out bills and requests for payment and many of you apparently do not pay the slightest attention to them. Is this fair to us? If you cannot pay them for any reason, would it not be the part of common courtesy and manhood to at least tell us so?

How can we tell whether you intend to pay it or not? But to the point. We must have what is coming to us in order for us to be able to pay what we owe and to extend further courtesies to our customers, and if it is not forthcoming by the first of March we shall take steps to fetch it forth.

We do not desire to bullyrag or brow-beat anyone who is in arrears to us, but we do want to tell you the simple, unvarnished truth—we need the money and if we cannot collect it ourselves we will turn the accounts over to someone who can, unless satisfactory arrangements have been made by March 1st.

Let us not have to resort to this measure. It would be a useless addition to the load you are carrying as well as the one we have shouldered.

See us about this at once.

McLean Hardware Co.

WANTED 150
PROMISED 24
NEED 126

A BANK STORY

Smith owes Skinner & Co., \$5.00. He went in one day and handed them \$5.00 in cash. Skinner forgot to take it off his books, and the next month presented the same bill. He thought he had paid it, but having no proof, SMITH PAID TWICE.

Jones owed Skinner & Co., \$5.00. He went in one day and handed them a check on this Bank for \$5.00. Skinner forgot to take it off his book. But the next month when the bill was presented to him, Jones balked. He said: "See here, Mr. Skinner, I paid that bill last month and here is the check which the bank has returned to me with your name endorsed on the back, showing that you got the money." JONES PAID ONCE. This illustrates only one of the advantages of a bank account.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

McLean, Texas

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

F. H. Yokley was a business visitor to Amarillo Wednesday.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. William Paulk, on the 8th instant, a boy.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Milt O'Rear, on the 9 instant, a boy.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. John Bogan on the 10th instant a girl.

You can get your groceries in time for dinner if you phone 113. Bassel & Wise.

W. R. Patterson was a business visitor to Amarillo the first of the week.

"The hungry shall be fed" if you look up Uncle Albert at the Panhandle Cafe.

Homer West has the thanks of the News for a great big dollar on subscription this week.

Mrs. D. N. Massay is reported slightly recovering from a severe seige of appendicitis.

T. J. Roby of Alanreed was here Wednesday afternoon shaking hands with his many friends.

Play a New Year's joke on the News—\$1.00.

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads around about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

Lost—Last Saturday afternoon, in town, a gold bracelet with the initials "E. B." engraved thereon. Please return to the News office.

W. C. Foster returned Tuesday afternoon from Wellington, where he had been with a load of household goods for W. R. Orr.

For Sale—Two good mares good wagon and harness and yearling colt. For particulars see W. R. Hinton two miles east of McLean.

It is rumored that the new bank building will be commenced as soon as the weather conditions get settled. Let us hope that Miss rumor is not indulging in a sly flirtation.

Parties who intend to put in a new phone or make any change in number will please see me at once as I will print the new directory next week. J. W. Kibler.

The ladies of the Methodist church surprised Mrs. S. A. Cousins with an impromptu visit Tuesday, taking their dinner with them. A most pleasant day was spent.

Make my store headquarters. Plenty room and you are welcome. C. C. Cook.

A. C. Crump and family of Denver arrived the first of the week for a visit with the family of J. L. Collier. Mr. Crump left for points down the Denver Monday.

I am in the Cash building where I expect to keep a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, etc. I want your business. C. C. Cook.

The white slave traffic has invaded the borders of Texas. Some such methods as were adopted for the handling of wiches in the olden days should be applied to the perpetrators of this nefarious traffic.

Eggs! Yes we will take your eggs. C. C. Cook.

By the reapportionment arranged for in a bill before the national law making body, Texas will have an additional two members in the house of representatives. They will probably be chosen from the Panhandle.

To be hearty, healthy and happy eat with Uncle Albert.

See Kibler at once and get your phone in the new directory that will be printed next week.

Mrs. A. G. Richardson spent Wednesday at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Fast.

Phone 113 if you want prompt and efficient action on that order of groceries.

J. L. Crabtree left the first of the week for a short business trip to Tahoka, Texas.

Geo. Loyd has returned from Oklahoma City where he went to market a car of calves.

John Jackson is at LeFors this week at work on the new residence for J. S. Denson.

Frank Haynes and T. M. Speed are transacting business at Wellington this week.

J. D. Voyles and W. P. Morris left Tuesday for a short business trip to Wellington.

Wm. Abernathy of the Citizens State Bank was at Le Fors Monday to bid on the county funds.

Will print the new directory next week, so if you want a new phone better see me at once. J. W. Kibler.

R. H. Collier went over to Le Fors Monday morning, returning Tuesday by way of Pampa and Amarillo.

A. A. Callahan returned Wednesday afternoon from a short business trip to Foss, Okla.

See Uncle Albert when you are hungry. He never turns the hungry away, if they have the money.

Miss Maud Floyd returned Wednesday afternoon from a visit with friends and relatives at Erick, Okla.

Bassel & Wise are in the merchandise business and respectfully solicit the patronage of the general public.

Mrs. L. C. Sanders returned Wednesday afternoon from Sayre, Okla., where she spent a few days with friends.

Clarendon Ions of Amarillo, an insurance adjuster, was among the business visitors in the city the first of the week.

Shipment of dry goods here. Will be opened up by Monday. Call and see and be convinced that I have the best stock staple dry goods in the city. C. C. Cook.

THE RAIN LOOKS GOOD

So do these prices we have quoted if you are looking for real Cash Bargains. Look them over before you buy.

Best Tomatoes, case	\$ 2.35
Best J C Corn case	2.15
Best Sword Corn case	2.00
Apex Shelled Peas, 2 cans	.25
First Cut Bean 2 cans	.25
2 1-2 Gal. Keg Pickles	1.10
4 Gal. Keg Kraut	1.75
Jar Pickles, \$1.00 value	.90
Blue Flag Ribbon Cane syrup, case	3.85
Blue Flag Ribbon Cane Syrup gallon	.65
Royal Sorghum case	2.35
Royal Sorghum gallon	.40

Other syrups of same grade at the same reductions. These are just a few of the many attractive prices we are making for

THE SPOT CASH

C. A. Cash & Sons

General Merchants

Now that Amarillo is practically assured of a Court of Appeals, there are numerous candidates for appointment on the bench of that tribunal. It seems the McLean country could find up a man to put forward. We have the best of everything else in the Panhandle.

C. C. Cooper has sold his lease on the City Meat Market to G. A. Heald, who has taken charge and will conduct the business in the future. Mr. Cooper will continue in the hog and cattle business.

Mrs. J. T. Foster returned Wednesday afternoon from Fort Worth where she has been for the past two weeks with her little daughter, Julia, having her eyes treated by a specialist. We are glad to note that the child's eyes are much improved.

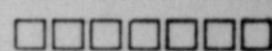
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hindman were hosts to a party of young people Tuesday evening at their home in North McLean. Forty-two was the feature of the evening and at the proper time delicious refreshments were served. Those present report the affair a most enjoyable one.

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

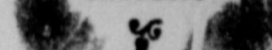
For Sale

When you are in need of something in this line

DON'T FORGET THIS



THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated. Consult us before going elsewhere



REMEMBER



That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

Do YOU Know About OUR Prices ?

We are anxious to have you find out about them

They will interest you when you're in need of printing

WOULD YOU BE A GAMBLER?

Gambling is betting your money where you have a chance to lose and also a chance to win. The business man stakes his capital against the public patronage and the chances are long in his favor—but he can't play his hand till he turns a trump. The best trump in the deck is advertising, and you don't have to "stack" the cards to turn it. If you have to stand on one trump let it be a sure point—advertising.



We're Shouting

about the excellent quality of our printing. We don't care what the job may be, we are equipped to turn it out to your satisfaction. If we can't, we'll tell you so frankly.

Let Us Convince You

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear. It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

TRY THE NEWS!

NEGLECTED COLD, GOT VERY WEAK

A Bad Cough. Tried Many Remedies. Restored by Peruna.



Mrs. A. S. Rucker.

go into consumption. So I decided to try Peruna. I had confidence in it before I took it and I found it was just the medicine I needed, for in a short time my cough ceased and my strength returned.

"I have enjoyed better health since taking it than I had for several years previous. When I see any one weak and run down, especially with a cough, I advise them to take Peruna."

Ask Your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1911.

WHERE GALLANTRY CEASES

One Thing That a Woman Has No Right to Expect From a Man.

"I always believe," he gallantly said, "in yielding to the ladies."
"I suppose you always give way to your wife when you and she happen to have an argument?"
"Invariably."
"And you never fail to relinquish your seat in the car when it happens that some woman would have to stand unless you did so?"
"Certainly."
"Do you take off your hat when you get into an elevator where there are ladies?"
"I never fail to do that."
"If you had secured the last lower berth in a sleeper would you give it up to a lady who would otherwise have to occupy an upper?"
"Of course. I have done it frequently."
"In case you stood in line in front of a ticket window, would you be willing to go away back to the end so that some woman might have your place?"
"Say, what do you think I am—a fool?"

Motherly Advice.

Margery was playing school with her dolls. The class in physiology was reciting.
"Now, children," she said, "what are your hands for?"
"To keep clean," was the prompt reply.
"Yes," repeated the little teacher, "hands were given us so we could keep them clean, and 'member, too," she added, "we must keep our feet clean, 'cause there might be an accident."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Habit Grows.

"I hate to see a little country buying its first battleship."
"Why?"
"Reminds me of a boy taking his first smoke."

One of the worst things under the sun is a shady reputation.

CHEATED FOR YEARS.

Prejudice Will Cheat Us Often if We Let It.

You will be astonished to find how largely you are influenced in every way by unreasoning prejudice. In many cases you will also find that the prejudice has swindled you, or rather, made you swindle yourself. A case in illustration:

"I have been a constant user of Grape-Nuts for nearly three years," says a correspondent, "and I am happy to say that I am well pleased with the result of the experiment, for such it has been."

"Seeing your advertisement in almost all of the periodicals, for a long time I looked upon it as a hoax. But after years of suffering with gaseous and bitter eructations from my stomach, together with more or less loss of appetite and flesh, I concluded to try Grape-Nuts food for a little time and note the result."

"I found it delicious, and it was not long till I began to experience the beneficial effects. My stomach resumed its normal state, the eructations and bitterness ceased and I have gained all my lost weight back."

"I am so well satisfied with the result that so long as I may live and retain my reason Grape-Nuts shall constitute quite a portion of my daily food."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

DOINGS AT THE CAPITAL

Uncle Sam May Yet Intervene in Cuba



WASHINGTON.—Troops of the United States army are in readiness to be rushed to Cuba to maintain peace and protect American and other foreign interests.

Officials of the war department look for a crisis in the affairs of the island republic. The last time, 1906, that the United States intervened in Cuba was then president of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt, and the secretary of war, William H. Taft, declared that if this country was again called in to settle disputes between factions of the Cuban government and maintain peace throughout the island the Stars and Stripes would remain there.

Officials of the state and war departments have been kept in close touch with affairs in Cuba ever since the evacuation of American troops less than three years ago. Within the last six months reports and information received from American representatives in the island have indicated that the Cuban government was not substantial and could exist but a few months longer. Within the last three weeks the reports have been so discouraging that the war department has felt the necessity of keeping 5,000

troops within a 36 hours' embarkation point.

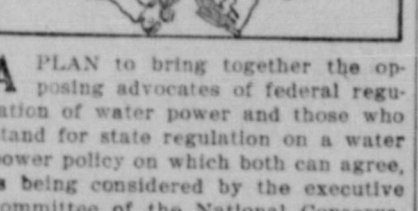
When Secretary of War Dickinson and Brig-Gen. Clarence Edwards, chief of the bureau of insular affairs of the war department, visited Cuba in November, last year, they were startled and amazed by the disrupted and corrupt conditions which they

It was on the strength of their report and those of John B. Jackson, minister to Cuba, that the administration deemed it advisable to have troops and munitions of war in readiness for immediate use. Leading officers of the army do not believe that the American flag can be planted in Cuba without bloodshed.

According to reports in the war and state departments, it has been the "practice" of the United States to protect president in Cuba, Jose Miguel Gomez, that has led to the undoing of all that Gen. Leonard Wood, President Taft and Governor Magoon did to put the government on a substantial basis. These reports state that many measures have been pushed through the Cuban legislature for the benefit of special interests.

Officers of the army familiar with conditions in Cuba liken them to those in Corea, saying the only difference is that the factions in Cuba have not reached the poisoning stage and that they would rather have a revolution than proceed along the same lines as did Corea before being annexed by Japan. These officers say they look for final intervention by the United States within three months.

Experts Work on Water Power Policy



have criticised it and approved it.

The basis of the plan is development without delay of water power sites. The plan holds that private capital must be aided by the state or nation through corporate franchises, condemnation of private property, and licenses to use public lands and obstruct public waters, etc. Under the plan, the power companies would have certainty of tenure for a reasonable time, and a chance for generous profits on their actual investment. For the public, the plan attempts to provide for good service, fair prices, full publicity as to cost, honest capitalization and fair rentals for public property used by the companies.

The plan concedes that the federal government has no jurisdiction in dealing with the problem of power sites unless its land is to be occupied, or navigable rivers affected. It is proposed that the regulation of service and prices is to be a function of the state, leaving to the national government the duty of obtaining prompt, full and orderly development, a reasonable time limit for the leases, publicity as to financing and fair rentals for federal property used, perhaps paying a part of the proceeds to the state. The association's plan was submitted to the proper committees in congress.

Trouble in Dealing With Drug Evil



number of victims, most of whom pursue the destructive habit in its more highly specialized forms, particularly the taking of morphine in pills or by hypodermic injection.

As fast as a stop is put to one method of procuring or using the drug, another springs up in response to an unending and always profitable demand. For instance, the average apothecary nowadays finds a large and unprecedented demand for "codeine"—one of the alkaloids, or active principles, of opium. It is only about one-third as powerful as morphine, but acts similarly. The sale of morphine is forbidden by law nearly everywhere at the present time, except on prescription by a physician, but in most of the states there is no such restriction in regard to codeine—whence the growing popularity of the latter.

The sale of "heroin" also has greatly increased since the enforcement of restrictions on opium and morphine. This is what chemists would term a "morphine derivative"—that is to say, a substance derived from morphine by certain monkeyings in the laboratory.

Millions Are Saved in Mail Carrying



of 220,730 miles. The distance traveled by the mail of the United States was 426,923,109.55 miles. The amount of money necessary for railroad transportation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, is \$448,983,000, being 5.6 per cent more than the appropriation for the current fiscal year.

In every instance possible the policy of equalizing the rate of pay for the transportation of mail by railroad routes on the basis of lowest cost has been followed. The department has saved \$12,374,483 by the operation of the new method of adjusting pay, to and including the present fiscal year. Sixteen railroad companies have filed suit against the United States attacking the validity of the order of the postmaster general in readjusting the rate of pay.

Particular diligence has been manifested by the department in its inquiry into the cost to railroad companies of carrying the mail.

Practical Fashions

LADIES' SHORT PETTICOAT.



The illustration shows one of the necessary garments. More especially in winter, when outer petticoats are of a kind which do not wash, the under petticoat is essential. This model is provided with a yoke in two different styles, one quite shallow, and the other quite deep. The skirt portion is fairly full and is gathered all around. Plain muslin, nainsook, longcloth and cambric may be used for this petticoat or embroidered flouncing. If plain goods are used it will add to the daintiness of the garment to edge it with some embroidery or lace.

The pattern (5288) is cut in sizes 22 to 34 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2 1/2 yards of 27 inch material.

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. 5288. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

GIRL'S MIDDY DRESS.



The middy style for little girls made an instant hit upon its first appearance, and has remained in favor ever since. The model illustrated shows this pretty dress with some slight changes to bring it up to date. The blouse is cut with the seamless shoulder, the small sleeves being in one piece with the front and back of the garment. There is an underwaist to which is attached a skirt plaited all around. Sleeves are placed in this underwaist and it is also provided with a standing collar. It is to be faced for the yoke, as the blouse is cut out at the neck to display one. In addition to wash materials which are worn at all seasons this style is appropriate for velveteen, serge, vicuna and other plain fabrics.

The pattern (5267) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 44 inch material.

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. 5267. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

WEAK BACKS MADE STRONG.

Backache in most cases is kidney-ache, and usually accompanied by irregularities of the urine. To remove the pain and weakness, you must cure the kidneys. Do so with Doan's Kidney Pills. J. E. Dunlap, Kennet, Mo., says: "My condition was terrible. I was in bed for six weeks and could not move owing to intense pain in my back. My feet and limbs were swollen and urine scant and distressing. After taking doctor's treatments without relief, I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They straightened me up in a hurry."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Wise Bishop.

To the brilliant Episcopal bishop of Tennessee, Dr. Thomas F. Gallor, a Memphis man of rather narrow views complained about charity balls.

"I doubt if it be quite reverent, bishop," the man said, "to give a ball for the purposes of charity."

But Bishop Gallor, with a saving burst of common sense, laughed and replied:

"Why, my dear fellow, I'm sure, if it would do anybody any good, I'd dance the whole length of Memphis in full canonicals."

Art in the Nude.

The photographer's lady was very preoccupied showing some samples of work to prospective sitters, when a tall and raw-boned individual, apparently from "the land," stalked solemnly into the studio, and intimated that he would like to know what the "pictures" were worth.

"Like that, \$3 a dozen," said the photographer's lady, handing him one. The farmer gazed long and earnestly at the photograph of a very small baby sitting in a wash basin.

"And what would it cost with my clothes on?" he finally asked.

Father's Vocal Talent.

Eddie's Aunt Emma, who had been traveling in Europe, was expected to reach the house at midnight, and Eddie begged to be allowed to stay up to greet her. But his mother refused to give consent. "No," she said, decidedly, "it would be five long hours after your bedtime, and you couldn't possibly stay awake as long as that."

"Oh, yes, I can," Eddie waived; "I can if papa will sing lullabies to me."

—Woman's Home Companion.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure.

True charity will seek to purify the well and not rest content with painting the pump.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but it has cured many cases of bladder trouble, kidney trouble, and rheumatism.

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and they are the only ones that have cured me. I think it is the best Liniment I can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I live."

Another Letter.

MRS. JAMES MCGRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes: "I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years and I used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment highly.

Sloan's Liniment instantly relieves stiffness of the Joints, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Lumbago. Better and cheaper than porous plasters.

At All Druggists. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Back, Then, to the Farm Richard Croker, during his New York last month, discussing a reporter the high cost of living. "The farmers are all right," Mr. Croker. "It is the people who are living in the towns who are everything too dear. In the country, the expenses are as low as some of the children."

"A little boy in a tiny hat had from his drum one day and said: 'Mother, Adam and Eve had Paradise. What was it like there?'" "Like what it is here," his mother answered, "when you eight are all at school."

Easy.

"Does it cost much to be a family?" asked the economist. "Not mine," replied Mr. Barker. "My only daughter is foot dancer and my only son a marathon runner."

Avoiding the Execution.

"Why does a hen cross the road?" "So as to avoid getting the chicken pie."—Judge.

Constipation

"For over nine years I suffered with constipation and during this time I had an injection of warm water once every day. I could have an action on my bowels. I tried Cascarets, and today I am a man. During the nine years before Cascarets I suffered untold misery and pain. Thanks to you, I am free from this morning. You can use this in suffering humanity. B. F. Fisher, Kansas City, Mo."

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Hurts. Never Sold in Bulk. The fine tablet stamped C. C. Guarantees cure or your money back.



ADVICE TO THE AGED

Age brings infirmities, such as bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver. It is the duty of the aged to keep themselves free of constipation, as a means of preventing the lung and other troubles. The National Billposters Association is conducting the poster campaign for the aged. The poster is a free of cost, and is a valuable means of preventing the lung and other troubles. The poster is a free of cost, and is a valuable means of preventing the lung and other troubles.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural and imparts vigor to the whole system.

MONEY IN TRAP

We sell you honey and any best market price. Write for references and weekly price list. M. SABEL & SONS, LUCASVILLE, KY. Dealers in Pure, Bland, Wash. Established 1886.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but it has cured many cases of bladder trouble, kidney trouble, and rheumatism.

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and they are the only ones that have cured me. I think it is the best Liniment I can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I live."

Another Letter.

MRS. JAMES MCGRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes: "I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years and I used

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but it has cured many cases of bladder trouble, kidney trouble, and rheumatism.

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and they are the only ones that have cured me. I think it is the best Liniment I can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I live."

Another Letter.

MRS. JAMES MCGRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes: "I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years and I used

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but it has cured many cases of bladder trouble, kidney trouble, and rheumatism.

"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and they are the only ones that have cured me. I think it is the best Liniment I can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I live."

...to the Farm...
...mouth, discom...
...high cost of li...
...are all right...
...is the people...
...the towns a...
...lear. In the...
...pension are...
...dren.
...a tiny that...
...me day and...
...am and Eve...
...was it like...
...t is here, hi...
...you eight...
...Easy.
...much to the...
...the economi...
...replied. M...
...ly daughter...
...my only...
...the Execution...
...men cross the...
...old getting...
...idge.

THE ONLOOKER
BY WILBUR D. NESBIT

The Fetva



"All Djeyvad Bey called upon Abdul Hamid and handed in the fetva.—Cable dispatch.

They didn't tie a can to him
Nor give him the g. b.
When they divulged their plan to him
'Twas plain for him to see
They did not have a skid for him
Nor hold a lemon out;
The little message did for him
Without the slightest doubt—
They handed him a fetva.

The marble glance was not turned on,
They had no ley mitt,
There was no language hot turned on—
They would not think of it.
They did not swiftly fire him out
Nor put him on the skid
Nor with objections tire him out—
But this is what they did:
They handed him a fetva.

When some coquetish, sweet young thing
Says to take back your ring,
The fair and lovely, neat young thing
Does not give you a sting;
She does not mean "Be on your way,"
Nor that your cake is dough,
But after you have gone your way
The chances are you'll know
She's handed you a fetva.

The Helpful Hinder.
The man with the chenille whiskers
and the agate eye comes stealthily in
and hangs over the desk of the plodding
slave in the shiny coat.
"Don't let me interrupt you," he
begs, "but I just thought of a little
idea that you might use, if you wish.
I believe in passing these ideas along
—of course I'm not in your line of
business at all, but nevertheless these
notions come to me as I'm strolling
along, and if I took the bother to jot
them down no doubt I—"
"What is the idea?" asks the pale
hireling.

"It's just a little quip or a jest that
you can fix up in your own way. I
haven't worked it out at all—leave
that to you, you know. Something
on the order of one man asking an-
other where he will get the chestnuts
to stuff his turkey, and the other man
replying that he will get them out of
your funny column. You see—"
But the pale hireling has reached
for a bell-cord and rings up 1,256,879
in the Register of Ancient and Honor-
able Registrations for Chestnut stuffing.

The Silver Lining.
"I suppose there won't be anything
on earth at all when we land?" says
Mrs. Noah as a wave dashes over the
ark.
"Not a thing," agrees Mr. Noah. "It
will be fine not to have a reporter for
a Sunday paper trying to get us to
write articles on how it feels to sur-
vive a flood."

A Strenuous Task.
"All I've got to say," growled the
man who had been trying to carve the
Christmas bird, "all I've got to say is
that it isn't any use for the powers to
try to arrive at a diplomatic dismem-
berment of Turkey, if they have as
tough a one to deal with as I have.
What they want to use is an ax or
dynamite, or both."

Took No Chances.
Fall forty times was Myrtle kissed—
O, she was young and she was fair
And she was cunning! She had mist-
Let me planned in her glossy hair.

Would Make a Concession.
"No, indeed!" says the beautiful
creature. "I will not give you a kiss.
To kiss a man is a sacred thing."
"All right," offers the sincere young
man. "Come along. We'll go down
to the church and stand on the steps
while I kiss you."

Misunderstood.
"Under the Great," states the
teacher, "was a very sensitive man,
and he died because he could not bear
defeat. What do you understand by
this, Annie?"
"He couldn't get his shoes off,
teacher."

Without a Cook?
Never mind—you can have
a good breakfast if there's a
package of
Post Toasties
in the house.
delicious food, ready
without cooking, is
welcome and makes
breakfast
a Delight
Memory Lingers"

COULD NOT GUESS HER AGE
Mrs. Jones, at 52, Rides Horseback As Well As She Ever Could

Kenny, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Jones, of this place, says: "I used to be troubled with a weakness peculiar to women. For nearly a year, I could not walk, without holding my sides with my hands. I tried several different doctors, supposed to be the best, and was never even relieved. I got worse, and I told my husband I believed they were experimenting on me.

"Finally our druggist advised Cardui for my complaint. I was so thin, my weight was 115. Now I weigh 163, and I am never sick. I ride horseback as good as I ever could. I am in fine health, at 52 years. Some think I am about 35. It was Cardui built me up. If I ever need medicine for womanly troubles, I shall use Cardui, for it is all you claim."

"Thousands of ladies have written, like Mrs. Jones, in the past fifty years, to tell of the benefit received from Cardui. Such testimony, from earnest women, surely proves the great value of this tonic medicine, for the diseases peculiar to their sex.

Cardui is the medicine you need.
Try Cardui. (Your druggist has it.)
N. B.—Write to Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

Different Now, of Course.
"Civil service reform has given us a splendid army of civil servants. It wasn't always so."

The speaker, Mayor Whitlock of Toledo, smiled.
"When I was writing my first short stories," he resumed, "we had civil servants of a different stamp. An elderly resident of my native Urbana sought out, back in those days, his congressman.

"Congressman," he said, "I supported you at the polls, and now I expect you to get my boy a good civil service job."
"All right, friend," the congressman answered, "what can your boy do?"
"Do?" snorted the other. "What can he do? By crinos, man, if he could do anything, do you think I'd be bothering you?"

A Sample Quip.
"Thomas W. Lawson's Thanksgiving proclamation was a very good piece of oratorical writing," said a Boston banker. "Lawson is always full of quips.
"Not long ago I attended the funeral of a millionaire financier—one of those real 'high financiers' whose low methods Lawson loves to turn the light on.
"I arrived at the funeral a little late. I took a seat beside Lawson and whispered:
"How far has the service gone?"
"Lawson, nodding towards the clergyman in the pulpit, whispered back:
"Just opened for the defense."

Young at the Business.
General Howard was an invited guest at a dinner given by a boys' patriotic club. "You eat very well, my boy," said the general to a doughty young trencherman. "If you love your flag as well as your dinner you'll make a good patriot."
"Yes, sir," said the boy; "but I've been practicing eating twelve years, and I ain't owned a gun but six months."—Success Magazine.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILT UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard QUININE TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the Iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 30 years. Price 30 cents.

Army of Telegraphers.
The telegraph companies of this country employ about 30,000 persons. This does not include the railroad service.

BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS FREE.
Send 2c stamp for five samples of our very best Gold Embossed, Good Luck, Flower and Motto Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 731 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

Since the Price of Eggs Rose.
Hewitt—How did he make his fortune?
Jewitt—He kept a hen.—Woman's Home Companion.

For over fifty years Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other painful ailments have been cured by Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It is a good honest remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

It is no use holding up the divine throne if you're treading on the children's toes to do it.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE
Should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Love's little deeds loom largest on the recording angel's books.

TEN MILLION PEOPLE IN THE CANADIAN WEST BY 1920

"Toronto Star," Dec. 16th, 1910.

The prediction is made that before 1920 Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia will have ten million people. It is made not by a sanguine Western journal but by that very sober business newspaper, the New York Commercial. It is based upon actual observation, upon the wheat-growing capacity of the Canadian West, and upon the prospects of development following the building of railways. The writer shows how the position of leading wheat market of the world passed from Milwaukee to Minneapolis and thence to Winnipeg. Canada's wheat-growing belt is four times greater than that of the United States, and only five per cent of Canada's western agricultural area is under cultivation. There are 170,000,000 acres of wheat lands which will make these Western Provinces richer, more populous, more dependable for food supplies than the Western States can ever become. The center of food supremacy will change to Canada, and 25 years more will give this country 40,000,000 population west of Ontario.

All these estimates of population are in the nature of guesses, and must not be read too literally. But the enormous area of wheat-growing land, the rapid construction of railways, and the large volume of immigration are facts which must be recognized. They point to the production of an ever-increasing surplus of wheat and other cereals. However rapidly the urban, the industrial and commercial population of Canada may increase, the increase of home consumption is hardly likely to keep pace with that of the production of wheat; for a single acre of wheat will provide for the average annual consumption of four people.

While production in Canada is thus running ahead of consumption at a prodigious rate, consumption in the United States is overtaking production, and the surplus for export is growing smaller year by year. It is true that the limit of actual power to produce wheat is as yet far away. By methods of intensive cultivation, such as prevail in France, the production could be greatly increased. But with the overflowing granary of Canada so close at hand, it seems likely that our neighbors will begin to import from us, turning their own energies more largely to other forms of agriculture.

It must be remembered that while the Northern States resemble Canada in climate and products, the resemblance diminishes as you go southward. The wheat belt gives place to a corn belt, and this again to semi-tropical regions producing cotton, tobacco, cane-sugar, oranges and other tropical fruits.

The man who secures a farm in Western Canada at the present time secures an investment better than the best of bond of any government or bank. It is no unusual thing for a farmer in Western Canada to realize a profit of from \$5 to \$10 per acre. There are thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still to be had, and particulars can be obtained by writing your nearest Canadian government agent.

A Friendly Tip.
"Now that provisions are lower, Mrs. Hasher," said the fussy boarder, "don't you think you ought to reduce your rates?"
"No, indeed," replied the landlady. "I find it hard to pay my debts as it is."

"But," suggested the fussy boarder, "if you paid in advance as you make others do, you would have no debts."

How the Fight Began.
Violette—I wish you would tell me how to get this pitch off my dress. I have tried everything I can think of.
Reginald—You might try a song. You always get off the pitch when you sing.—Judge.



Faint?
Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up-stairs and the many distressing symptoms which indicate poor circulation and bad blood? A heart tonic, blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery
The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alterative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sores," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in convalescence from fevers or for run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sane remedy and refuse all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Many think they are fighting sin when they are having a good time stabbing sinners.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

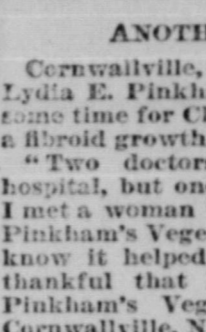
Many who think they mean right are right mean.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor.
"I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.
Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth.
"Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
ESTAB. 1876 \$3, \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN
IF YOU COULD VISIT W. L. DOUGLAS LARGE FACTORIES AT BROCKTON, MASS., and see how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why dollar for dollar they are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy. Quality counts.—It has made W. L. Douglas shoes a household word everywhere.
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom, which is a safeguard against substitutes, the true values of which are unknown. Refuse all these substitutes. You are entitled to the best. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes.
If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
New cure and positive preventive, no matter how long as incubated or "exposed." Liquid given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Safest and most effective remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. 25c and 50c a dozen. Ask this out of every drug store, who will get it for you. Free booklet, "Distemper, Catarrh and Cholera." Special Agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

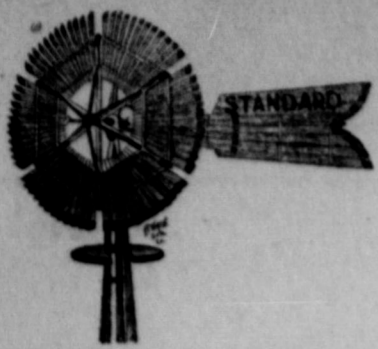
Why Rent a Farm
and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year. Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can
Become Rich
by cattle raising, dairy raising, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.
Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railroads. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature, "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.
CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, No. 125 W. 4th Street, Kansas City, Mo. (Use address nearest you.)

5 Fine POST CARDS FREE
Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest Gold Embossed Cards FREE, to introduce post card offer. Capital Card Co., Dept. 7D, Topeka, Kan.
PATENT
your ideas. 64-page book and advice FREE. Established 1883. Fitzgerald & Co. Box 8, Washington, D.C.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 4-1911.

Every Man Should Fence His Yard
his garden, orchard or stock. It insures a certain degree of privacy and keeps out undesirable. The best fence to use for this purpose and the most economical is the famous Hodge Fence, a combination of wood and wire. Insist on your lumber dealer showing it to you or write
THE HODGE FENCE & LUMBER CO., Ltd.
Lake Charles, La.

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA GROLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

PRICES RIGHT



Remember

We are still doing

BUSINESS

at the old stand

With a full and complete line of building material, Standard and Samson windmills, well casing, pipe, etc. Best Colorado Nigger-head coal and Cord wood.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

The News man spent the first of the week at LeFors.

Wanted to buy a bunch of nice fat hens. Phone 54.

Commissioners' Court was in session at LeFors this week.

For Sale—Guaranteed pure breed Rhode Island Red Cockerels. Apply to Mrs. L. O. Floyd.

Siler Faulkner of LeFors was among the many visitors in the city Saturday afternoon.

You are invited to pay us a visit and see what we have to offer. McLean Mercantile Co.

J. S. Denson was over from the county capital the latter part of last week.

I have 160 acre farm to rent one mile northeast of the city. See me at once. Geo. Weaver.

Mel Davis made a short business visit to Amarillo Friday of last week, returning Saturday.

A full stock of feed stuff—chops, bran, etc. McLean Mercantile Co.

C. L. Upham, our popular county clerk, was over from LeFors Saturday night to attend a lodge meeting.

For Sale—Good Cornet or will exchange for violin. See Mrs. J. O. Phillips.

T. A. Cooke has had his subscription credit advanced another year, also paying for the paper to be sent to his daughter, Mrs. Doran, at Shreveport, Louisiana. Many thanks.

A. B. Gardenhire was at the county capital this week in attendance upon the Commissioners' Court.

A full car of Sayre flour just in. It is the best on the market. McLean Mercantile Co.

S. B. Fast was in the city Saturday afternoon with a wagon load of little pigs which he retained out.

For Sale Cheap—A black Spanish and a Black Langshang rooster. Both are beautiful birds. Phone 54.

C. E. Francis has the thanks of the News for a dollar on subscription the latter part of last week.

You are assured of prompt and courteous treatment as well as the lowest price at our store. McLean Mercantile Co.

Miss Mannie Wilson of Jericho spent Saturday and Sunday here the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. M. Wolfe.

A. R. Barnes of Chicago is here this week the guest of his brother, W. H. Barnes, who ranches southeast of the city.

Not in business for our health—your health—and therefore we carry only the best and freshest groceries. McLean Mercantile Co.

D. J. Rowden has our thanks for subscription favors, having paid for the paper to be sent to his daughter, Mrs. McCoy, at Erick, Okla.

Mrs. J. H. Horton and little son, Charles, left Saturday after-

noon for a short visit with relatives and friends in Eastland county.

Charles and Will Dye of Claude were here the latter part of last week looking over the country with a view to making some real estate investments.

It will not be much trouble to ask us and we might be able to save you considerable on that order of groceries and feed or dry goods. McLean Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Della McCoy returned Saturday afternoon to her home at Erick, Okla., after having spent a few days here the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Rowden.

Have you ever investigated the close cash prices we are making at the McLean Mercantile Co. We are putting the prices down to attract your trade. Drop in.

S. W. Rice called at the News office Saturday afternoon and had his name shoved forward another year on subscription rolls, for which he has our thanks.

C. E. Francis reports the loss of another fine mare the latter part of last week, caused by blind staggers. This makes a total of three that have died recently from the same disease.

It is announced that the Rev. W. A. Erwin will fill the local Presbyterian pulpit for a week in the near future. Mr. Erwin was formerly pastor of the local church and is beloved and admired by many of our citizens.

You are invited to make our store your headquarters when you are in the city. If you have any needs in the general merchandise line we would like to furnish them. That's our business. McLean Mercantile Co.

The "interests" seem to be able to thwart the efforts of the President and members of the National Congress to pass the Canadian reciprocity bill. It would be again the interests of the interests.

We are carrying a full stock of everything generally kept in a general merchandise store and your patronage is solicited on the merit of the goods and the low price. McLean Mercantile Co.

E. E. Barker was called to Oklahoma City the latter part of last week in response to a letter announcing the illness of his wife, who is visiting there. Jas. Burrows is manning the pump during his absence.

The socialist speaker, who was to address McLean citizens Saturday afternoon of last week, did not come, being detained on account of sickness. Quite a crowd had assembled to hear him.

S. J. Clark and family left Saturday afternoon for Moody, Texas, and from that point will seek a new location, having rented their farm here. These people are among our best citizens and we regret to see them leave us.

Rish Phillips has purchased the Heald dray line and taken charge. He is prepared to do hauling of all kinds. See his ad in this issue.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

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

G. A. Heald

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

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City Special Rates to Weekly Boarders

All Meals 50c—Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Palace Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, PROPRIETOR

We represent that good laundry, the Panhandle Steam Laundry Basket leaves Tuesday and returns Friday of each week

Terms Strictly Cash.

\$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:

Penal Code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Short Line to

Memphis El Paso California

Through Trains Quick Service Union Depot Connections

Via the



For a trip anywhere write

G. S. Pentecost, G. P. A. Ft. Worth, Texas.

The Contributors.

- McLean News.
- C. M. McCullough.
- R. H. Collier.
- Wm. Abernathy.
- C. J. Cash.
- J. L. Crabtree.
- R. L. Harlan.
- J. R. Hindman.
- J. W. Kibler.
- S. O. Cook.
- A. B. Gardenhire.
- John Carpenter.
- M. K. Guertin.
- W. R. Patterson.
- Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
- C. C. Cooper.
- H. W. Mullis.
- W. H. Langley.
- Haynes & Combs.
- R. D. Hudson.
- S. B. Fast.
- Western Lumber Company.
- C. A. Cash & Son.
- S. E. Boyett

READ THE NEWS

\$1.00

Per Year

Worth the Money

Church Directory

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

BAPTIST CHURCH—Preaching first and third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. School every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Junior B. Y. P. U. at 10 p. m. Senior B. Y. P. U. at 7:30 p. m. The public cordially invited. REV. H. A. GOODWIN, Pastor.

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

S. E. BOYETT

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Practice in all Courts

Christian-Cousins Building Phone 60.

JOHN B. VANNO

Optician & Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

Phones: Office Home

Office 22 9 to 12
Residence 23 2 to 5

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

"I do my own dispensing"

McLean.

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concern Because—

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—

Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

But—

The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

Therefore

Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

Advertise!

The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

On Sand Proof Floors

You take no chances when you buy your coal from us. We handle only the very best grades and it is kept in floored bins where it does not get mixed with sand and dirt. Coal is our hobby.

The Western Lumber Company