

The McLean News

WEEKLY YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1915

NO 1

1,000 Prizes In Prizes For Best Results

The Texas Industrial Congress has issued its annual announcement of 1,000 prizes for the best results during 1914 in grain, stock, and stock feeding contests as follows:

- ASS A. Four top Model Farms, an acre each of Cowpeas, cotton, corn and kafir, milo or feterita, \$1,500 in prizes.
- ASS B. Best acre of corn, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS C. Best acre of cotton, no prizes offered this year.
- ASS D. Best acre of Kafir, milo or feterita \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS E. Best acre of peanuts, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS F. Best steer not over 3 years old when finished, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS G. Best baby beef not over 12 months old when finished, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS H. Best hog not over 12 months old when finished, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS I. Best acre of wheat, oats, rye or barley on not less than 5 acres, \$1,000 in prizes.
- ASS J. Best gardens, \$1,500 in prizes divided into four parts of \$375 each for best rural and graded schools, best high schools, best home plots, and best vacant city lots.

Entry may be made without cost in any class a person is qualified to enter. The money prizes of the Congress are worth winning, but its main prize of learning to produce the largest possible field or garden or greatest gain in live weight the least expense is the most valuable and lasting of all. Every reader of this paper owes it to himself or herself to enter this contest and learn by actual experience how much he or she can do in comparison with others. Call at this office for the rules of the contest, an application blank, or write to the Texas Industrial Congress at Dallas, Texas.

Resolutions.

Whereas, the good people of McLean have extended to us a cordial welcome and delivered us the keys of their city, therefore be it resolved by the Teachers of Gray County in session assembled.

That we extend them our warmest thanks for the warmest welcome and delivered us the keys of their city, therefore be it resolved by the Teachers of Gray County in session assembled.

That the thanks of the Institute be extended to the local ministers for their assistance in carrying out the program of the Institute.

Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to each of the newspapers in the county for publication.

Respectfully submitted by your committee.

S. V. SHULTZ.
BESSIE O. BROWN.
A. F. BATES.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Mr. O'Dell has been kind enough to entertain the Teachers of Gray County at his new hotel on New Year's evening and has left nothing undone to make their enjoyment complete during their stay in McLean, therefore,

Submitted by your committee.

OLIVE D. HAYNIS.
MAMMIE HARDIE.
BILLIE BIGGERS.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our appreciation to the people of McLean and the Odd Fellows of both McLean and Alanreed for the kindness and sympathy extended us during the illness and death of our beloved Father and Grandparent, Robert Y. Mangum.

MRS. SEMIE CRAIG.
HOWARD CRAIG.

Our Exports For 1914 Show Gain

A detailed report of the export of grain, livestock, etc., from this station during the twelve months of 1914, furnished us by Mr. D. H. Nunn, local agent for the Rock Island, reveals the fact that our productions have been more extensive than on any previous year, there having been a total of five hundred and forty six cars shipped out. Of this number sixty nine cars were shipped during December, and this month's showing will very likely break any January record so far made, by reason of the fact that the major portion of the 1914 grain crop is yet to be marketed, it having been held by the farmers and others pending an increase in current prices.

In detail the shipments have been as follows:

- Corn—29 cars.
Kafir and maize—110 cars.
Cattle—147 cars.
Hogs—33 cars.
Sheep—9 cars.
Watermelons—186 cars.
Horses and Mules—5.
Other products—27 cars.

In addition to the above there has been 102 bales of cotton exported and many hundreds more in the yards and other storage stations waiting for the price to advance to the reasonable level.

They are placed on the following table:

- Coal—75.
Lumber—30.
Salt—7.
Building Material—2.
Hay—1.
Flour—22.
Livestock—10.
Grain 5.
Implements—1.
Machinery—15.
Emigrants—3.
Various (principally cotton seed cake)—73.

Mr. Nunn is authority for the further statement that the earnings of the local station for this year exceeds that of 1912, our record banner year, by more than twenty-five per cent, and

the current year gives promise of still greater gains.

Thus we are brought face to face with the uncontrollable fact that in spite of war and pestilence; in spite of fires and floods; in spite of a demoralized commerce; in spite of the so-called money stringency and the pessimistic howling of those who would discredit the democratic administration; we have just gone through one of the most prosperous years in our industrial history and enter upon the new year with a larger balance to our credit than had been hoped for by the most optimistic citizens.

It has been but a few short years since the list of the old regime of the kingly longhorn was driven from our boundaries to give place to the more intensive and extensive production of the man behind the plow, and while as yet there are thousands of acres of virgin grass land that awaits this transformation, we are beginning to realize in a measure the possibilities that live before us and more and more are our efforts being directed toward their development.

The year just dawning is big with possibilities for the man or the community that has the foresight to take them. The year just dawning is big with possibilities for the man or the community that has the foresight to take them.

As an era of unprecedented prosperity is just dawning for this section and it behooves us to lay hold of it with firm and assured grasp.

Methodist Ladies Elect Officers.
The Ladies of the Methodist Missionary Auxiliary have elected officers for the following year as follows:

- Mrs. Cousins, President.
Mrs. Robt. Ashby, 1st V. P.
Mrs. R. B. Hearne, 2nd V. P.
Mrs. S. E. Boyett, Supt. of mission study and stewardship.
Mrs. Mont Noel, Supt. of social service and local work.
Mrs. Faulkner, Con. Treas.
Mrs. Henry, Recording Sec.
Mrs. J. O. Phillips, Supt. of supplies and Corresponding Sec.
Mrs. A. A. Beall, Local Treas.
Mrs. C. C. Cook, Missionary Voice Agent.

Under the superintendent of local work the following committees were appointed: Committee on caring for the sick and strangers, Mesdames Johnston, Sittler and Wise. Committee on parsonage and church work, Mesdames Beall, Johnston, Bourland, and Sims.

The appointed time for meeting is each Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 promptly.

Superintendent of Publicity.

Mrs. D. H. Nunn enjoyed a visit Christmas from her mother, Mrs. Rogers, of Erick and also from Miss Alma Nunn of the same place.

What Is the Matter With the United States

By Herbert N. Casson.

"What is the matter with the United States?"

As I have been residing in London since the beginning of the war I have been hearing this question asked on all sides. I have never heard any satisfactory answer. No one seems to know.

Why are the American factories not running night and day? Why are the railroads not opening up new territories and getting ready for the millions of immigrants who have already made up their minds to leave Europe as soon as the war is over?

Why are there not fifty American drummers in London right now trying to sell \$200,000,000 worth of American goods in place of the goods that were bought last year from Germany and Austria?

Why have advertisers become quitters just at the time when their advertisements were most needed and most effective in cheering on the business forces of the United States?

From the European point of view, the United States is a heaven of peace and security and prosperity. It has no troubles that it dare mention to Belgium or Austria or France or Germany or Serbia Great Britain or Russia.

Every tenth Briton has enlisted. Every tenth Frenchman is at the front. Every tenth Belgian is dead. What does the United States know of trouble?

If I could afford it I would charter the Mauretania and Lusitania and convey a party of 5,000 American advertisers to Europe for a trip of education. I would give them a week in London, a week in Paris and a week in Antwerp.

I would let them look at the United States from the scene of war. I would give them a look at real trouble. I would let them see trains, ten at a time, five miles apart, packed with the maimed and dying.

I would let them hear, from fragmentary survivors, the incredible story of battlefields 150 miles wide and armies that are greater than the entire population of Texas.

I would let them see graves 100 yards long and full, and Belgium the country that was, nothing now but 12,000 square miles of wreckage.

Then when they begun to understand, to a slight extent, the magnitude and awfulness of this war, I would say to them:

"Now go back and appreciate the United States. Realize your opportunities. Don't start digging trenches when nobody is firing at you. Don't fall down when you have not been hit. Don't be blind to the most glorious chance you have ever had in your life."

"Go back and advertise. Get ready for the most tremendous business boom that any Nation ever had. Build your factories bigger. Train more salesmen. Borrow more money. Go ahead, and thank God that you are alive and that your family is alive, and that you are living in a land that is at peace, at a time when nearly the whole world is at war."

Reprinted from "Associated Advertising," official organ of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World.

Grain Prices Advancing

Grain prices on the local market continue to show a steady increase and the prediction of the News that former records in this respect would be broken before the harvesting of another crop bids fair to receive confirmation. The early part of this week headed maize and kafir reached fourteen dollars per ton and the demand has been lively.

Wheat, too, has been doing some remarkable climbing and the end is not yet. The farmer who had the foresight and was able to hold his grain has reaped the reward for his judgment.

The Waldens.

On the 11th of this month we will have with us, at the school auditorium, the fourth number of the Lyceum course, The Waldens. These people are entertainers of a high order and even those who consider lyceum entertainments "high-brow" and impossible cannot help but enjoy their performance which has to do with trick of magic, sleight of hand and many other ingenious inventions that are intended to make the people laugh.

Come out to hear the Waldens you will not regret it.

Read The McLean News.

\$5,000 Worth Of Poultry

Concerning the possibilities of this section from a productive standpoint many have overlooked the fact that poultry is an important factor and quite a few households have derived their current expenses from this one source. During 1914 M. D. Bentley, the local poultry dealer, shipped out nearly five thousand dollars worth of poultry from this station, and this is not taking into account the amount shipped out by others and the enormous home consumption.

The great American hen is still on the job and the scope of her attainment is broadening year by year. We cannot afford to overlook the profits that accrue from the poultry yard.

Money to Loan.

Don't forget we are still making loans on farm lands. If you need a loan let us know.

R. B. Bonner,
Shamrock, Texas.

Nazarine Church Service.

The newly organized Nazarine Church will hold services Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., conducted by S. R. Jones, at the Presbyterian church. The public is invited.

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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

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

CAPITAL \$25,000

SURPLUS \$10,000.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.

W. H. HOLTASHIER, ASST. CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER

A. P. CLARK, JR., DIRECTORS.

J. T. FOSTER

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750.00.00



ANNE IVES MASCOT

H.M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS (COPYRIGHT 1913) W.G. CHAPMAN

CHAPTER I.

Introducing a Pair of Scoundrels.
(In which I sail to see the Coronation and, incidentally, discover that I am a much-advertised-for person.)

"But, goodness gracious, Anne, you aren't going to England, are you? Wait till school closes in June, and we'll make up a party."

My room-mate, Mary Jenner, is sneaking enough when she is alone with me, but company lends her a fictitious persuasiveness. Besides, all the rest of the girls curled up among our cushions agreed with her—I could see it in their faces.

"If his sacred majesty, King George the Fifth, will consent to put off his coronation until July, I shall be glad to wait for you," I answered, with some hesitancy. "But I don't think it's likely, do you?"

"Well, but, Anne—Mary was beginning when Agnes Pomeroy broke in. Agnes is a plump girl with a vein of common sense amounting almost to genius."

"Look here," she said, "what's the use? You won't see a thing except the street processions. You might just as well stay in Winnipeg and read all about it in the Illustrated London papers. Nobody can get into the Abbey without carrying a peer."

I put my nose in the air. "Well, even at that—" I suggested brazenly.



I Put My Nose in the Air. "Well, Even at That—"

The girls laughed, and Agnes shied a chocolate cream at me, missing me by about three feet.

"I don't believe even having red hair and being a mascot would accomplish a peer by coronation time, my dear," she said. "But by all means go ahead if you've set your heart on it. After school is out we'll join you."

"You let my red hair alone, Pomeroy Sec." I retorted wrathfully. "I'm twenty-two years old, and I guess I know how to take care of myself. And if you've got a determined temperament, and want something badly and all your friends put stupid obstacles in your way—why, it's enough to make a plaster angel feel annoyed."

Agnes only laughed, and ate another chocolate, though she knows they make her fatter, and my decision was accepted as an established fact, which I thought was another proof of my determined temperament.

It seems strange to look back on that kimono party now. I felt so old and capable and assured that nothing could possibly happen to me. If I had dreamed of the mad adventures that were so soon to begin—ah, well, perhaps I would have gone forward just the same. It is hardly twelve months since we set by that crackling fire, but I feel as if it had been a thousand years. After all, twenty-two is very young.

But, at any rate, I had a perfectly good reason for leaving school two months before the end of the term. The doctor, who is an old friend of mine—I used to pull his mustaches when I wore pinafores—told me I had been working too hard, and was on the verge of a complete breakdown if I didn't at once have complete rest and change of scene. So I asked him if the air of any particular place would benefit me especially, and he pulled a curl for me and said he felt sure English air was the one thing for my ailment.

"Are you going to visit your ancestral castle?" asked Mary as I was packing. "It doesn't really seem polite to go so near and never say 'Bon jour.'"

"Of course," I answered, though really I hadn't thought about it before. "I'm going to see the Chateau Clichy, and also I'm going to try to recover my ancestral property. I've a bundle of bonds stacked up in a romantic old vault in Paris. Maybe I'll come back an heiress, or something extra nice about this adventure."

I haven't mentioned anything about my castle in France, have I? One doesn't talk about one's family, of course, but really, mine was very interesting. My grandfather is the Comte d'Yves, and I own a large feudal property in Clichy, which is in Normandy. My father was his son by his

first marriage, and when father was hardly more than a boy, he quarreled with grandfather, who turned him out. Father came to Canada to make his fortune, drifted to the coast, and finally married an American girl in San Francisco. I was born there, my mother dying when I was only a baby, and my father when I was seventeen. After that I came to Winnipeg and taught for a living. Of course, things were hard sometimes, but father had a worse time than I, and for his sake I never could forgive grandfather for turning him out of doors.

"Some day, Anne," my father used to say laughingly, "you'll go back to France and be adopted and become heiress of Clichy."

"I guess the rest of them won't leave much for me to be heiress of," I answered usually, and the subject dropped. Save for a fluent knowledge of French I had nothing about me to betray the fact of my foreign extraction, and I never wished to meet any of my father's relatives—never! Sometimes my father would speak about the property in the strong box. It was all in bonds—worthless ones, too—which had been left by his father by his mother, whose dowry had been invested in the old Panama canal, that glorious enterprise that went down to ruin twenty odd years ago, carrying with it thousands of prosperous families in a general wreck. My grandmother had always had a pathetic belief that some day the bonds would be worth something. She left them to my father, placing them in the strong box which she held in the vaults of Magniff & Co., bankers, of Paris and London. When she was dying she sent him the key.

"Well, Anne, they won't do any harm where they are," my father would say. "Some day, when we're all rich, we'll go to Paris and take them out and sell them for old paper."

So now I think I have explained how I came to sail for England on the thirty-first of May, with five \$100 and one \$50 bill in my purse and the key to the ancestral strong box. Mary wanted me to sew by bills into the lining of my dress. But I felt safer with the money in my purse, for, as I told her, I'd either have to wear the same dress all the time or keep running into my room to see whether it had been ripped open or not. If I had taken her advice I should never have had my adventure with the Man in the Buff Boots—but that comes later.

Mary, of course, was at the train in tears, waiting to bid me adieu. And who else should be there but that odious Mr. Spratt, who had once been enamored of me, half hidden behind an enormous bouquet. I've heard that he boys call him "The Spratt," which isn't a nice name to give a professor of civic and international law. He pressed the bouquet into one of my hands and then put something else into the other in a mysterious and portentous manner.

"My volume of the Code Napoleon, Miss Ives," he said, whispering cautiously. "The only complete English commentary on modern French law I've written your name on the fly-leaf. Don't lose it; you'll need it when you get to Paris!"

I could not but feel affected by the little man's kindness in presenting me with a copy of his epoch-making work. I introduced him to Mary, and we three chatted for a few moments until the conductor called "All aboard!" I stayed a day or two in Montreal, sight-seeing, and finally, owing to a last minute excursion to Mount Royal, nearly missed the steamer. But just as the whistles blew, I plunged hastily up the gangway, colliding at the top with a couple of foreign-looking men who stared at me for several minutes, apparently deeply interested.

I am usually quick to form my judgments of people. I did not like either of these fellow-passengers at all. In a very short time I had discovered that they were master and servant, or stood in some such relation. The one bore the hall-marks of wealth without refinement; the other was a coarse and villainous-looking Greek or Armenian, as I judged. I was relieved when I saw him betake himself to the steerage. But judge my disgust when I discovered that I had been seated next to his master at the dinner table!

He did not lose any time striking up an acquaintance with me. "May I pass you the mustard, Miss Howard?" were his first words. He had evidently been looking me up and made a mistake in the name. I was about to disillusion him when his next words checked the words on my lips.

"Allow me to introduce myself, since we are to see so much of each other during our voyage," he continued, with an odious smirk. "My name is Magniff—Leopold Magniff—a name tolerably well known in Paris and elsewhere."

"The—banker?" I managed to gasp.

"The son of the banker," he corrected, much gratified at my ready recognition. "The old boy's my father. We now control the second largest combination of capital in France, and the

fourth largest in Europe," he said complacently. "Not that I'll miss the old donkey's shoes, though. I hate me like poison. I grieve to think that my father has a mind purely commercial and utterly incapable of appreciating any of the refinements of life."

It isn't often that I wish I was a man, but that's what I did just then, so that I might have had the pleasure of kicking him. But I mothered my rage and struggled with my surprise. It seemed like the opening of some wonderful melodrama, my chance encounter, with this man while on my way to Europe, to take my seat in the out of his father's safety deposit box. I murmured something and fled up to the deck. Later, Mr. Magniff appeared and engaged me in conversation for about an hour, until I found some excuse to dismiss him and go to bed.

During the next few days he made himself my constant companion. It seemed to me that he should sit down beside me so that we should sit down together. When I paced the deck I was sure to encounter him, whereupon, altering the direction of his walk, he would keep step with me. At evening, no sooner had I drawn up my chair in a comfortable and secluded place than he would discover me and immediately seat himself at my side. I made few acquaintances on the boat, so that my name was never mentioned in his presence, and it was characteristic of his complacency that he did not discover it.

When, by chance, I obtained a few minutes' respite from his odious presence, as sure as fate I would see him upon the lower deck in lengthy and stealthy conference with the villainous Greek—for such I had discovered his nationality to be. There was a cross-eyed woman, apparently the servant's wife, whom I had observed with him, and after the first day, when Mr. Magniff would bring his servant up on our deck and keep him near while he engaged me in conversation, I began to notice that the woman would post herself below and watch my face with somber, never-winking eyes.

My curiosity became so great that I questioned Mr. Magniff about this strange pair of dependents. He burst into loud laughter.

"Poor Zeuxis is unhappily married," he chuckled when he could speak. "I took the fellow over to America with me, and his wife, who is insanely jealous of the scamp, followed on the next boat. Ever since that she has stuck to him closer than a leech. I fancy she imagines that he's trying to leave her."

"But why does she stare at me?" I demanded.

He hemmed and hawed a little. "You're a good sport, Miss Howard," he confided at length. "I'll tell you. She's jealous of you. She thinks he's planning to elope with you. Ho, ho, ho!"

The cur collapsed into my chair and laughed. I started away indignantly but he sprang to his feet and gripped me by the sleeve.

"Don't go," he begged. "I'll stop the fellow's insolence if you say the word. But Zeuxis has been bad to me in many ways, and just now we are planning to pull off a little coup in England which is going to net us a few thousands. Our last one failed, unfortunately."

"What was it?" I asked, my curiosity stimulated.

He looked at me leerily. I believe that, for some occult reason, the rascal considered that he had made a conquest of me. At any rate, he began blabbing his story quite proudly into my eager ears.

"It's a long tale," he said. "To tell it I've got to go back to my father, and he ain't a pleasant subject."

"O, please go on," I said, as enticingly as I could. Somehow the idea had entered my head that this rogue in some way was bound up with the success or failure of my enterprise. Try as I might, I could not rid myself of the thought.

"Well," he began, drawing up a chair close to me, "you wouldn't think, to look at me, that my father started life as a humble horse-meat vendor in the Rue Strasbourg, would you?"

"I could believe it by a wild stretch of the imagination," I answered.

"Quite so," he answered, flattered. "Well, to do him justice, the old donkey has one of the shrewdest brains in France. Somehow he got in on the ground floor of the De Lesseps Panama concession and made millions out of it before it went to pieces. Then nothing would content him but that he become a country gentleman. With this end in view he bought a magnificent estate near Clichy, in Normandy, remodeled the castle in a ghastly manner, and laid out a deer park. But it didn't get him anywhere. Clichy is still a feudal province, and the old bouncer's manners are such that the nobles of the locality had no use for him. Our presence there was completely ignored. For several years father and mother struggled to obtain social recognition, until at last they gave up the attempt, sold the estate and went back to Paris to live. But you can't stand up against the old man with impunity. He resolved to be revenged, and the man he most blamed for his troubles was the Comte d'Yves, a poverty-stricken old noble of Clichy—just a beggarly proud rat, Miss Howard—who thought himself too good to breathe the air that father did."

I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

heavily mortgaged, and it was a matter of a few months before father gets even with the old donkey. I have done it long ago, bringing off a coup of the kind that would have made millions to him."

It isn't often that I wish I was a man, but that's what I did just then, so that I might have had the pleasure of kicking him. But I mothered my rage and struggled with my surprise. It seemed like the opening of some wonderful melodrama, my chance encounter, with this man while on my way to Europe, to take my seat in the out of his father's safety deposit box. I murmured something and fled up to the deck. Later, Mr. Magniff appeared and engaged me in conversation for about an hour, until I found some excuse to dismiss him and go to bed.

During the next few days he made himself my constant companion. It seemed to me that he should sit down beside me so that we should sit down together. When I paced the deck I was sure to encounter him, whereupon, altering the direction of his walk, he would keep step with me. At evening, no sooner had I drawn up my chair in a comfortable and secluded place than he would discover me and immediately seat himself at my side. I made few acquaintances on the boat, so that my name was never mentioned in his presence, and it was characteristic of his complacency that he did not discover it.

When, by chance, I obtained a few minutes' respite from his odious presence, as sure as fate I would see him upon the lower deck in lengthy and stealthy conference with the villainous Greek—for such I had discovered his nationality to be. There was a cross-eyed woman, apparently the servant's wife, whom I had observed with him, and after the first day, when Mr. Magniff would bring his servant up on our deck and keep him near while he engaged me in conversation, I began to notice that the woman would post herself below and watch my face with somber, never-winking eyes.

My curiosity became so great that I questioned Mr. Magniff about this strange pair of dependents. He burst into loud laughter.

"Poor Zeuxis is unhappily married," he chuckled when he could speak. "I took the fellow over to America with me, and his wife, who is insanely jealous of the scamp, followed on the next boat. Ever since that she has stuck to him closer than a leech. I fancy she imagines that he's trying to leave her."

"But why does she stare at me?" I demanded.

He hemmed and hawed a little. "You're a good sport, Miss Howard," he confided at length. "I'll tell you. She's jealous of you. She thinks he's planning to elope with you. Ho, ho, ho!"

The cur collapsed into my chair and laughed. I started away indignantly but he sprang to his feet and gripped me by the sleeve.

"Don't go," he begged. "I'll stop the fellow's insolence if you say the word. But Zeuxis has been bad to me in many ways, and just now we are planning to pull off a little coup in England which is going to net us a few thousands. Our last one failed, unfortunately."

"What was it?" I asked, my curiosity stimulated.

He looked at me leerily. I believe that, for some occult reason, the rascal considered that he had made a conquest of me. At any rate, he began blabbing his story quite proudly into my eager ears.

"It's a long tale," he said. "To tell it I've got to go back to my father, and he ain't a pleasant subject."

"O, please go on," I said, as enticingly as I could. Somehow the idea had entered my head that this rogue in some way was bound up with the success or failure of my enterprise. Try as I might, I could not rid myself of the thought.

"Well," he began, drawing up a chair close to me, "you wouldn't think, to look at me, that my father started life as a humble horse-meat vendor in the Rue Strasbourg, would you?"

"I could believe it by a wild stretch of the imagination," I answered.

"Quite so," he answered, flattered. "Well, to do him justice, the old donkey has one of the shrewdest brains in France. Somehow he got in on the ground floor of the De Lesseps Panama concession and made millions out of it before it went to pieces. Then nothing would content him but that he become a country gentleman. With this end in view he bought a magnificent estate near Clichy, in Normandy, remodeled the castle in a ghastly manner, and laid out a deer park. But it didn't get him anywhere. Clichy is still a feudal province, and the old bouncer's manners are such that the nobles of the locality had no use for him. Our presence there was completely ignored. For several years father and mother struggled to obtain social recognition, until at last they gave up the attempt, sold the estate and went back to Paris to live. But you can't stand up against the old man with impunity. He resolved to be revenged, and the man he most blamed for his troubles was the Comte d'Yves, a poverty-stricken old noble of Clichy—just a beggarly proud rat, Miss Howard—who thought himself too good to breathe the air that father did."

I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

"I was glad that it had grown too dark for Magniff to see my face. "My father singled out the comte to feel the full weight of his hatred," he went on blandly. "The comte had been badly hit in the Panama bubble. He'd had some shares, but they disappeared in a mysterious manner. From that time onward my father bent all his endeavors toward bankrupting the comte and taking over his property."

really, I could be angry no longer. I gave a hysterical peal of laughter, ran up to my deck and flung myself breathlessly into my chair.

He had escaped from the frying pan into the fire, however. For out of the dark another shadow arose—an uneasy shadow that quickly merged into a more substantial but still uneasy form. Magniff sat down beside me.

"You cruel little girl," he began in a low, hoarse voice, "why have you fled from me all this time? Was it because you read my secret in my eyes? Miss Mary—"

TON GOSSIP

ing Very Poor Shots in Washington

Cupid has neglected Washington. Either his accuracy is deteriorating or he has passed over the capital to instill the germs of love in the hearts of old and young in other cities, leaving the boys and girls and the men and women to work out their own methods of heart attraction.

There is no doubt that Cupid has failed us, because the bureau of census has the figures to prove it, and figures don't lie, except at a tea dance. Although William Kroll, license clerk at the city hall, has been acquiring writer's cramp filling out blanks desired by heartsick swains which will allow them to get married and live in the city, the bureau of the census says more than one-third of the women in Washington are single. Only three states lead in number of unmarried women—Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Minnesota. Married men, young and old, have greater opportunity, for finding a wife in Washington than in any other city. There are all kinds, all types, ages. If a man likes brunettes, there are many. Blondes are in proportion. Qualifications range from the tea dance "chicken" with "no home" to the calm, studious, sedate female lawyer, doctor and scientist.

ling on the Rhea Hits the Feather Duster

The United States government spent a long time trying to answer the question: "What is whisky?" It has been spending more time trying to answer the question: "What is an ostrich?" The question has been answered by a declaration that "the ostrich is not a rhea." Therefore hereafter the plumes of the rhea cannot be imported into the United States. The rhea, which is an inhabitant of the Southern continent, has been called the South American ostrich, and as ostriches breed in captivity their plumes are not considered as plumes of wild fowl, and therefore under the law which forbids the importation of the feathers of wild birds, the rhea plume, under plea that it is an ostrich plume, was held to be exempt and so was allowed to come in. The rhea, however, it has finally been proved, is a wild bird, and as the law forbids the importation of the feathers of wild birds, the rhea plume is now barred from the market.

It is said that the decision will be felt heavily by the manufacturers of feather dusters, who are said to be dependent on these plumes for a supply of material for the goods which they make. In the controversy over the rhea many scientists gave their evidence. Dr. A. M. Chapman, who is the curator of ornithology in the American Museum of Natural History, New York city, turned the scale so as to save the rhea from extinction by telling the treasury officials that "the rhea is not an ostrich but the duck is a chicken; and, in fact, the duck and the rhea are more closely akin."

George K. Cherrie and Leo E. Miller, who went to South America with President Roosevelt, visited a warehouse in Buenos Aires, where they found nests of rhea feathers, all of which were taken from birds which had been shot. The story that the rhea, like the ostrich, was domesticated and its plumes were plucked from the living bird finally had been exploded.

nes of the World Shown in National Museum

AN UNUSUALLY fine collection of canes or walking sticks, representing some forty-five foreign countries and twenty-one states of this country, is among the historical exhibits of the United States National Museum at Washington. The greater portion of this series comprises a collection of 152 pieces bequeathed to the United States by the late Homer N. Lockwood of Washington, traveler, geographer, engineer and statesman.

Forty different kinds of walking canes are on exhibition, as well as canes made of ivory, bone, horn, silver, paper, tin, wire and other substances. Many of the specimens are very artistic, some are of curious shape and design, while others, designed for special purposes, include, an emergency cane, containing a whisky flask; a fishing handle; match safe canes; mountain climbing canes, with sharp ferrules; an officers' "swagger stick," and sword and gun canes of various types.

According to the belief of some anthropologists and ethnologists, the cane was an implement which found its way into the families of nearly every people before history was recorded, as a defensive weapon, or as a staff of support. In some countries it was used to represent a rod of punishment, and measuring.

While the interesting theory is that the Roman cane derived its name from the fact that it was used to beat the savage dogs of the street. There is some use was soon prohibited, however, since the populace came to use it in their personal quarrels, with disastrous results, and because too many dead dogs littered the streets. An imperial edict, issued to relieve the state of affairs, forbade all except those of patrician rank from carrying a cane, thus making it a privilege. The ladies of this time carried them also, and richly and artistically decorated canes serving as a rod for the punishment of their slaves.

Best Working Federal Court in the Country

WASHINGTON has one judicial body which is said to be the hardest working federal court in the United States. In the District of Columbia supreme court. In conversation with one of the justices the fact came out that a tabulation had been made of the work among the six justices, and it was found that it would be impossible to clear the docket in next year. There is one vacancy on the bench, but an additional judge taken into the calculation. This is the only federal court, department justice officials say, which works continuously nine months of the year without interruption.

The reason for the overloaded docket of this tribunal is that so many cases are brought here at the seat of the national government, and every case of transcendent importance, involving great issues, is brought here. It is usually directed against the cabinet officers, and must be heard at the earliest possible moment. Cases take days and weeks and sometimes months, thus deducting from the regular program of the court. The court is presided over by Chief Justice William Howard Taft, who, as justice of the interstate and foreign commerce committee, passed at the recent session of the trade commission. Chief Justice Taft is a recognized as one of the bright stars of the Maryland bar. He is an affable, popular, and a man who makes friends.

NUTRITIOUS FEED FOR STOCK

When Weather is Unfavorable Alfalfa Leads Them All.

Alfalfa is the greatest drought-resisting plant. Compared with any grain field or cornfield that has no cultivation alfalfa will produce more nutritious feed for animals on the farm than any other crop can grow. It is not understood by many that alfalfa, with abundant rainfall, but when it comes to withstanding drought or producing some kind of helpful crop, alfalfa is the weather is unfavorable and too dry for any other hay grasses, alfalfa leads them all.

If dry weather comes for a short season during the crop-growing time every crop is damaged to some extent. If the meadows are matured the dry weather spoils permanently the yield of hay for the season. A short spell of water short works a hardship the other crops can never catch up on. Alfalfa is not an annual plant, it is cut several times a year, so there is good opportunity to catch up on one crop if it is lost on the previous one.

In this section of the southeast we had an early spring drought with a short spell of rain in midsummer and then another drought, writes J. C. Courter of Columbia county, Virginia, in Breeder's Gazette. Alfalfa will not yield as much as other crops, but it is a green feed and stands up better than other crops. Three times of mowing has cut alfalfa from one acre while a clover field near it was hardly worth cutting once. In plowing and like that in our alfalfa field alfalfa roots five feet long have been pulled up. Nitrogen is a needed plant food from which leaf and stem are made. With the mixed grasses the only practical course is the decaying humus in the soil. Now humus does not decay much in dry soils, therefore the alfalfa and stem food is cut down during a drought. With alfalfa it is different. On the roots of alfalfa are countless little colonies of micro-organisms whose work it is to gather nitrogen from the air for the alfalfa. In dry weather there is still an abundance of nitrogen in this way a fair supply of nitrogen is available, regardless of the dryness of the soil. Therefore alfalfa roots can find a small supply of plant food, and some little moisture in the soil is dry, a crop is forthwith.

DISCOVERY OF TEPARY BEAN

Plant, Long Cultivated by Arizona Indians, Gives Wonderful Results as Dry Farm Crop.

The American Indian, to whom the white man owes his yellow corn, has now added another valuable item to the food supply. Investigators from the University of Arizona have discovered that the Tepary bean, which has long been cultivated by the Pima and Papago Indians, gives wonderful results as a dry-farming crop. It will yield, it is said, from 700 to 2,000 pounds to the acre, and in food value equals any known article of commerce.

In the semi-arid soil of the reservations the Indians for generations, by a system of rude canals, have raised these beans on large tracts of land. The investigators also found varieties of pumpkins, corn and squashes that have survived the ancient Pueblos, the race under whose husbandry they originated, on lands where it has been thought that such products could not be grown; but the most valuable were the beans.

The Indians say that long ago their fathers found them growing wild in the mountains farther south. Centuries of cultivation have developed types of the vegetable well suited to extremes of heat and drought. Forty-seven varieties have been developed from the samples which the university explorers brought back from the Indians.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Every farmer should raise a hog for every member of his family and some to sell.

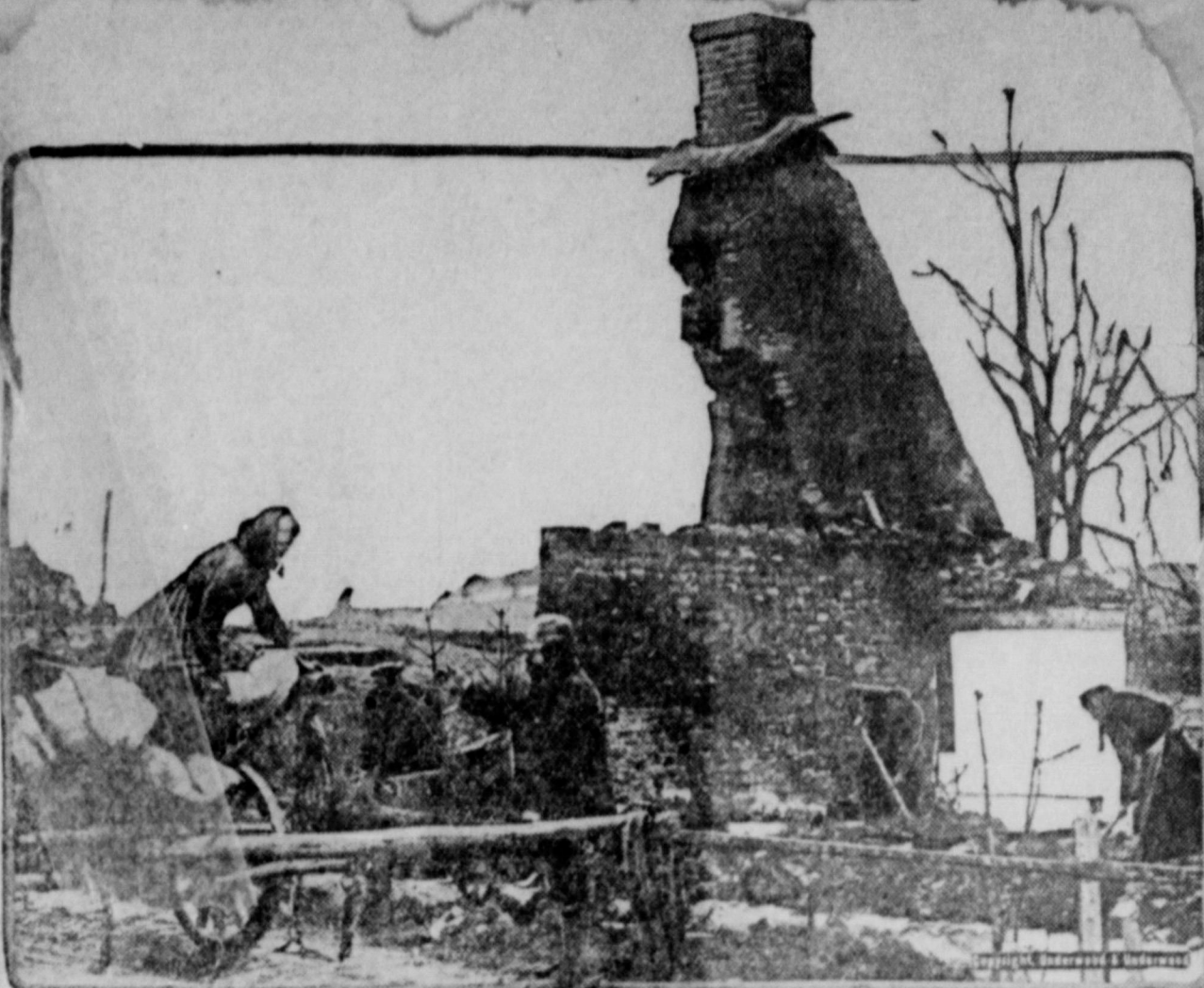
Farmers should feed more grain and less hay to their horses during the winter.

In the fields a big team makes haste by the width of the furrow or swath they cut.

A hog that can be fattened on young will be the most profitable one to breed.

Provide for the colts, the colts will provide for you.

RETURNING TO THEIR RUINED HOMES



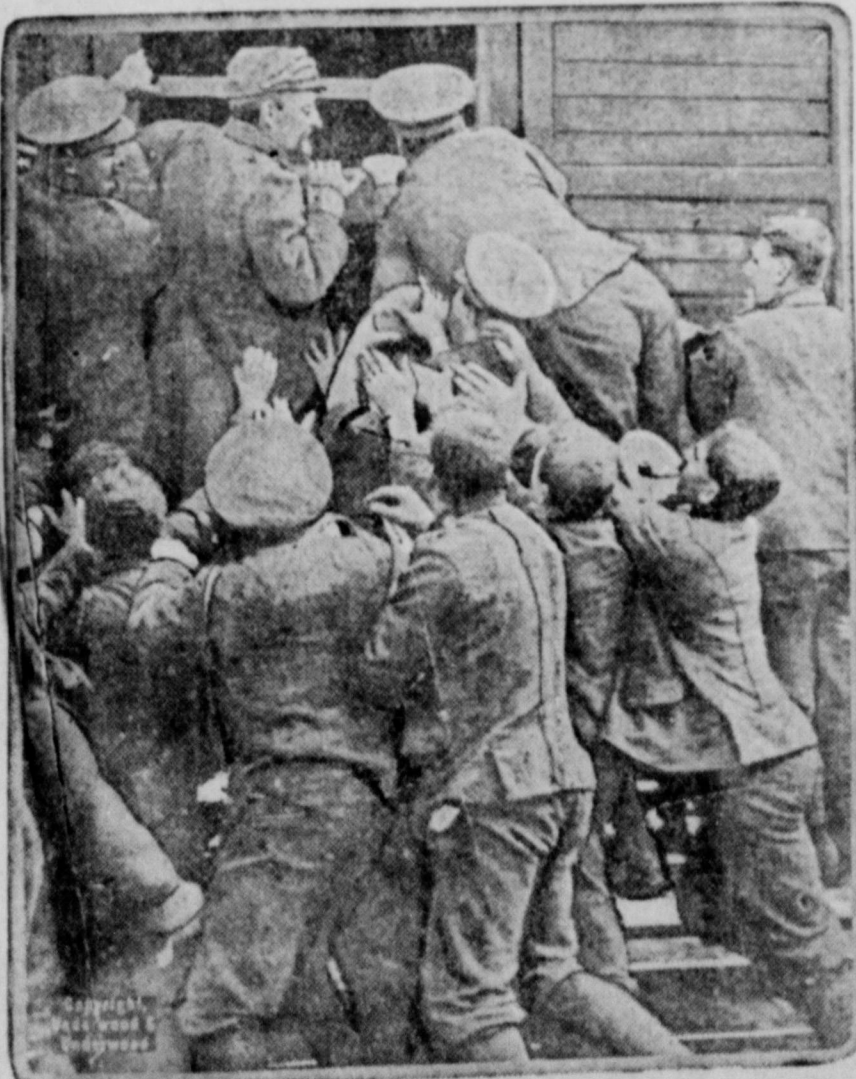
Peasants of East Prussia, who fled before the advance of the Russian armies, when the czar's troops were repulsed returned to their homes to find only the charred ruins of their houses.

SHOOTING AT A GERMAN AEROPLANE



French marines under shelter of the ruined church of Dixmude, shooting at a German Taube aeroplane.

HUNGRY BRITISH STORM BREAD TRAIN



British soldiers in France besieging a supply train arriving in camp with a consignment of bread for the soldiers.

LOVE ROMANCE OF THE WAR

Affair Begun in Belgium Ends at the Altar in an English Church.

A romantic love story, constituting the least of the pleasures of the war, was terminated in a wedding at Redhill.

Early in the war a Belgian lieutenant of a Belgian infantry regiment, met Miss Nella Eugenie Wainwright, the daughter of a man of the Belgian Congo. They saw each other on several occasions, and the war broke out. The lieutenant was called up and fought for his country, taking part in several engagements.

Miss Wainwright, with other ladies, was among the refugees to

friends with a home at Coniston lodge. She lost sight of Lieutenant Vidrequin and did not expect to see him again.

A month ago Lieutenant Vidrequin was given leave of absence owing to ill health, and went to England. He was ignorant of Miss Wainwright's whereabouts. All he knew was that she was a refugee in England. He made an unsuccessful search for her until one day he met her accidentally on the Redhill railway station platform.

Then the lieutenant was recalled to the war, and there was a hasty wedding in the Redhill Roman Catholic church, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Francois de Sauter, a refugee.



Abbas II, the khedive of Egypt, who joined with Turkey against Great Britain, and who has been kept out of the country by the English authorities. He has ruled Egypt for 22 years and is forty years old.

SWAP GIANT FOR DWARFS

Germany Wants to Exchange English Eight-Footer for Two German Midgets.

London.—Germany wants to exchange the long for the short William Hempstead, an English giant, has just reached England, where he was intercepted at the beginning of the war, an American consul general, Ross Skinner, negotiating for the exchange of two German midgets.

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

Year\$1.00

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

Events in Society

The McLean Study Club held its initial meeting for the year New Year's afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. E. Dorsey, when the club was hostess to a number of guests, each member bringing a friend. The house was beautifully decorated in keeping with the season which made the afternoon's entertainment even more pleasing. The program, under the direction of Miss McCurdy, consisted of interesting papers on Authors of American Music, followed by piano numbers from the author. At the close of the program a salad course followed by pink and white brick ice cream and cake was served to the following ladies:

Mesdames Veatch, Fast, Upham, Gething, Plummer, Potts, Caldwell, Crabtree, Guill, of Clarendon, Crabtree, Boyett, LeFors, Rowe, Massay, Holt, Richardson, Kibler, Thompson, Watkins, Noel, Dorsey and Misses Morgan of Amarillo, Renshaw, Henry, Guill and McCurdy.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty entertained a party of friend at a dinner on Wednesday before Christmas and Sunday after.

Emmett Thompson was host to a big crowd of both young and old at a dance at his ranch south of town during the holidays.

At the home of Mrs. Wilson in the south part of town on Wednesday evening of this week Miss Nancy Brown and Mr. Albert Moreland of Alameda were united in marriage, Rev. J. T. Howell officiating. Both young people have scores of friends to wish them well in which the News joins.

The young people of McLean did not lack for enjoyment during the holidays, beginning with a party at the Richardson home on Christmas night, which was given complimentary to Miss Francis Morgan of Amarillo, each night thereafter was spent in merriment, including entertainments at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Dorsey and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Earp.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis entertained a number of friends at Christmas dinner. In the afternoon all enjoyed a big rabbit hunt and were successful in killing quite a number.

Roger and Miss Grace Francis entertained a number of guests at a party on Wednesday night of Christmas week. Various games were enjoyed until a late hour when punch and cake was served.

Miss Edith and Frank Stockton entertained a number of friends at a New Year's dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver were hostesses to the following guests at 6 o'clock supper on New Year: Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, Luther Petty; Misses Edith and Ethel Stockton, Pearl Newton, Grace Francis, Maggie and Ruth Jordan; Messrs. Ernest Jordan, Roger Francis, Frank Stockton, Claude Stokes and Sam Hodges.

On Christmas morning the hearts of two aged people in our town were made to rejoice. Grandpa and Grandma Spencer, too feeble to go through snow to visit with relatives, sat by their fireside, lonely, because they were to spend Christmas alone. They thought of the by-gone Christmases when the children and grandchildren had been with them and wished that it might be thus again. Their wishes really came true when raps at the door announced the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Spencer and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Spencer and families, not only bringing with them A Merry Christmas, but an elaborate dinner all ready for the table.

These old people could find no words to express their appreciation but tears of joy trickled down their cheeks and they were made to feel that it is good to live in a land where selfishness is laid aside and people strive to make others happy.

Mrs. Homer Crabtree very charmingly entertained the "As You Like It" Club on Wednesday afternoon. At the appropriate time a delicious luncheon was served to more than a dozen ladies.

Friends will be glad to know that George Woodward, Manager of the Western Lumber Company and for several years a resident of McLean, has successfully undergone an operation for Appendicitis and is now on the road to recovery.

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

Western Lumber Company. Every man worthy the name feels a real interest in the well being of his friends and neighbors. "No man liveth to himself," and it is well, for as soon become so calloused and inhuman that we would become unfit to associate with our fellows.

The Western Lumber Company is composed of real human beings, who strive to be worthy, and therefore we wish each citizen of McLean and its surrounding territory a full share of peace, pleasure and prosperity throughout the year upon which we are now entering.

It has been a pleasant task to serve you throughout 1914 and we are ever so happy as when we realize that we have proven a real help to someone who is trying to realize the noble ambition of owning a home.

Come to us with your building problems; we'll take as much pains with your plans as you would yourself, and this part of our service costs you nothing.

And you shouldn't forget these cold mornings that we sell the best of on earth—it'll pay you not to forget it.

But, anyway, we thank you for past favors and wish you just double your share of good things during 1915.

Sincerely,
Western Lumber Co.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co. It is the custom at this time of the year for neighbors and friends to wish each other smooth sailing during the incoming year, and to congratulate each other upon having safely completed the journey through the year just past.

In expressing our gratitude and good wishes, we do not do so simply because it is the custom, but because we are sincerely grateful for the favors extended to us and are earnestly hopeful that the new year may prove a joyous and happy one for all our friends and customers.

A true business man is not the one who takes a pride only in the accumulation of dollars in the till, nor the aggregate of his sales from day to day, but rather the one who takes pride in distributing genuine, dependable merchandise—the sort that makes a customer come back from year to year every time he finds he needs something in our line. We not only want to make friends—we want to keep them. Come to see us this year.

Again assuring you of our appreciation and good wishes, we are,

Most sincerely yours,
Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
W. T. Wilson, Manager.

Ray's Garage.

I desire to take this method of thanking my many friends, and the public generally, for the liberal patronage I have enjoyed

Turner-Copeland.

On Christmas Eve day, at the home of the bride's parents at LeFors, Mr. J. W. Turner and Miss Nettie Copeland were united in marriage, the ceremony being performed by Judge Siler Faulkner in the presence of the immediate members of the family. The young people will make their home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith in the Slavonia settlement, where the groom is engaged as teacher in the schools.

Mr. Turner is the oldest son of J. Lee Turner of this city and has grown to manhood here, where he enjoys the friendship and esteem of all who know him. Miss Copeland is the oldest daughter of W. S. Copeland, our

during the past year. I have tried to merit confidence by giving you good service and charging you reasonable rates—ever trying to give satisfaction by honest methods. This has afforded me much pleasure for I believe I have in a measure succeeded. As in the past I will keep my work up to the highest degree of efficiency and make every effort to serve you when you call on me, whether it be day or night.

May the year 1915 be the best you have ever known and the worst you will ever know, I am,

Yours for good service,
Carl Ray.

McLean Hardware Company

We have been in business in McLean for a number of years and through the patronage of the good people of this community we have been able to branch out a little from time to time until now we have one of the most complete and well assorted stocks of hardware in the Panhandle.

To the many friends and patrons who have made this possible, we feel very grateful, indeed, and sincerely hope that the new year upon which we have just entered may prove one of peace, plenty and prosperity to them.

As in the past, we shall strive during this new year to merit a good share of your patronage by selling you standard, reliable, dependable merchandise at the lowest possible prices. We carry nothing but reliable brands—the kind we can recommend with a clear conscience, and the only kind you would have after you have tried them.

If it happens that you have never had any dealings with us so far, come to see us this year. Look over our stock—whether you want to buy or not—we'll be glad to see you either as a visitor or a prospective buyer. Our very best wishes for a "Happy New Year."

McLean Hardware Co.

C. A. Cash & Son.

Right cordially do we extend to the people of this community greetings of the season, and our thanks for the generous patronage given us during the past year.

It has been our earnest desire to distribute merchandise of real quality at a reasonable price, to take make friends of our patrons, to gain the confidence of our fellow citizens—in short to maintain a mercantile business that will sustain us and in which the people may trade in safety and assurance.

We entertain no "get-rich-quick" ideas in connection with our business, but have at all times given our customers the advantage of every bargain we have been able to obtain, at a modest profit, and shall continue to do so as long as

time to ask you to visit our store. With no stock on hand we maintain that of the best and the most section and our buying, together with the use of business we as to meet anybody's needs promptly and satisfactorily. We ask a continuation of your patronage.

A happy new year to you,
C. A. Cash & Son.

Wise & Beall.

Once more we enter upon a new year and we take occasion to express our appreciation of the nice business we have enjoyed the past year at the hands of the good people of the McLean country.

We have been in business some time and it is gratifying to us to note that our "old customers" are our customers still. We appreciate old friends and are always glad to make new ones.

"Honest treatment" has always been our motto and we haven't any intention of departing from it. When that motto ceases you will know that we are out of business.

Call on us often, we are always glad to see you. With best wishes for a prosperous and happy new year, we are,

Yours for business,
Wise & Beall.

Electric Theatre.

To all those who have helped us in anyway to maintain a place of clean, wholesome amusement, where people may go and spend an hour of enjoyment each evening, we extend greetings of the season.

It is a pleasure for us to know that we have furnished a little happiness to you, and we promise that we will more earnestly strive during this year to further raise the standard of our show in order that you may feel no hesitancy at all in coming and bringing all the family to enjoy a good program.

A happy and profitable new year to you.

Electric Theatre.

Wolfe Drug Store.

We want to begin the New Year right and we cannot think of any better way than by thanking the people of this territory for their generous support during the year just closed.

It is a pleasure to serve an appreciative people and we have done our best to give you good service, always trying to keep our stock of drugs and drug sundries up to the standard. In the future we shall continue to give our careful attention to every detail of our business and to further merit your confidence.

Hoping that 1915 will be full of good things for you, we are,

Most sincerely,
Wolfe Drug Store.

The O'Dell Reception

One of the most elaborate social events of the holiday season was the reception tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Fred O'Dell at the New O'Dell Hotel, in honor of Mr. Chas. C. Nunn. The handsomely appointed lobby, dining room and reception rooms were thrown open to guests, who numbered more than two hundred and music and various games of amusement were indulged in to the delight of all present. A splendid luncheon was served during the course of the evening.

In 95 countries this mark is the emblem of service. In 95 countries it is registered as the mark by which the products of The Texas Company are known and recognized.

It is the mark of high quality oil, put up in superior packages and shipped with prompt and efficient service to ports in all quarters of the globe.

Based upon the five-pointed star of Texas, it stands alone in the oil business for its reputation. Built upon sound business principles and carried out with good business policy, it is bringing the buyers of oil from these countries to the State of Texas for the fulfillment of their requirements.

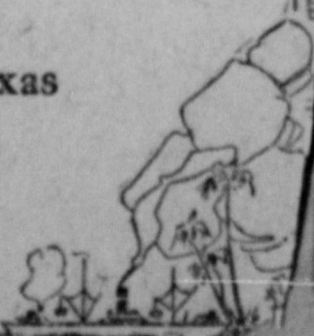
Millions upon millions of dollars have thus found their way from abroad in all lands to the building of Texas factories, the support of Texas industries and the payment of thousands of Texas workers.

Many thousand people depend directly upon the oil business of The Texas Company for their prosperity. Indirectly the prosperity of additional thousands of employes in scores of other industries is affected by the same condition.

All this rapid growth and success has been brought to Texas by the quality and service policy of The Texas Company. The same quality and service are at your disposal in your town.

There is a distributing station of The Texas Company near you. Our Agent will serve you.

The Texas Company
General Offices: Houston, Texas



Local Happenings

of Interest About Town and County

bread at the Eagle Cafe.

Davis of P. was here on business.

Chile and Stew at all the time.

H. Holt a recent business visitor to Marillo.

first cleaning and pressing H. Lankford at the Barber Shop.

G. Garth is a business visitor in the city.

Comedy every night at the Electric Theatre.

Boyles and Renshaw holidays with home.

Boys, overalls, work shirts at Bundy-Hodges.

town of Clarendon visited by Mrs. Guill home several days.

have just received a new lot of shoes. McLean Shoe Store.

Haynes, a former citizen community but recently of is visiting relatives here.

action on rugs and rockers by Hodges.

class repairing. Save money by having "old shoes made" at McLean Shoe Store.

Mannie Morgan of Amarillo Christmas guest in the city, at the Richardson home.

stock of groceries is all fresh complete. Prompt delivery. Hodges.

A. E. Gething of Northfork at the Fast home the latter last week.

sale—Ten White Face steers for sale at \$20.00 around. Last, phone 1331 at 11. 2c

Rowe and family are moving from the ranch to the south part of town.

ancis left Wednesday for Oklahoma to look after estate interests.

g cards with your name in old English. 50 for 50c news office.

E. Donnell and family several days in Clarendon the holidays, visiting with Donnell's parents.

oster and Miss Julia spent days in Fort Worth recently. Miss Julia is receiving for her eyes.

nd Mrs. William Turner moved to the Slavonia neighborhood after the present season.

gone to the expense of a stone Cornedy to our night. Everybody at Electric Theatre.

and C. E. Anderson read from Eastland when they had spent the holidays and friends.

Sale—bedstead and also a cotton mattress. Mrs. L. Woodward, phone 2c

Winnie F. had as her during the days Misses Brook of Can and Grundy.

J. A. Hall, dentist of Sham has been in the dental work until tomorrow.

and Mrs. A. V. Guill of Clarendon visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Guill during the holidays.

Wilson and friends have to Mobeetie to their home. We regret to lose such city people and the well where they

Berl Glass made a business trip to Dallas during Christmas week.

We are prepared to print calling cards in the most approved style—50 for 50 cents. McLean News.

Will Pennington a former resident of McLean, was here from Erick this week on a business trip.

Mrs. Guill and Miss Pearl are in Clarendon in the interest of the former's health.

Kitchen cabinets, dining tables, center tables and chairs at prices never offered in McLean. Bundy-Hodges.

Misses Minnie Foster and Ruby Cook have returned to their respective schools at Ochilree and Groom.

O. U. Savage spent several days the past week looking after business matters down in Texas.

Give your subscription for The Ladies Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and Country Gentleman to Arthur Erwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty are spending a couple of weeks in Elmer, Okla., visiting Mrs. T. W. and Horace Petty.

T. A. Landers is another new reader of the News, having paid for the paper to be sent to his address for a year.

Bryant Henry has returned to Pampa. He was accompanied by William Henry who spent several days at the John Henry home.

I take subscriptions for the Ladies Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and Country Gentleman. Erwin Drug Co.

Misses Many and Kate Wilson, who are teachers in the Ochilree school, spent the holidays with their sister, Mrs. T. M. Wolfe.

Miss Velda Boyd, who has been with relatives in Memphis for the past several months, returned home for the holidays and will remain some time.

Since we have moved into the Vannoy building we have increased our stock accordingly. Give us a trial. McLean Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Guill had as their guests last week Mrs. Ray Bush (nee Kate Brown) and little daughter, Dorothy Joe, of Huntington, Ark.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Barnes of Salt Point, N. Y. are here and will spend the winter at the O'Dell. Mr. Barnes being Mrs. O'Dell's father.

Ross Biggers has resigned his position at the Citizens State Bank and accepted a position with the Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company.

For Sale—Nig, a Stallion, and Major, a Jack. If sold at once will sell at a bargain. Also a Buick 31 in first class condition. Would take some trade. S. B. Christian.

The Gray County Teachers Institute was in session here all last week. About thirty five teachers were present and it is said to have been one of the most beneficial meetings ever held in this county.

Prof. Andrew Floyd of Washburn spent Christmas here with her parents. He was accompanied by Mr. Johnson of Groom, who enjoyed the hospitality of the Floyd home.

Mrs. J. A. Grundy of Canyon City spent several days here last week visiting friends. This was Mrs. Grundy's first visit since moving away more than two years ago.

Among the students who have returned to school are Misses Hattie Thompson and Nona Cousins to Denton; Miss Maude Thompson, Roy Richardson and Fred Thompson to Clarendon; Miss Grace Hamilton to Abilene; Byron Kibler to Stillwater, Okla.; Miss Floy Glass and Raymond Glass to Canyon.

I will call for and deliver your laundry. H. F. Lankford.

Rev. Wicks of Amarillo held Episcopal services at the Methodist church Sunday evening, the 27th.

We lose another good family in the moving of the W. H. Chambers family to Swisher county. They will make their home on the C. E. Donnell ranch near Silverton.

John B. Vannoy has moved his Jewelry Store into the Wolfe Drug Store and is ready to serve you in every way pertaining to his line of business.

Mrs. F. H. Yokley, who has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. A. W. Tolbert, 306 Pierce Street, left yesterday afternoon for her home in El Paso.—Amarillo Morning News.

J. T. Hicks, Presiding Elder of this district, held Quarterly Conference at the Methodist church Saturday and Sunday. The gentleman preached able sermons at each service.

C. S. Rice is in receipt of a message from Mrs. Rice who is in St. Louis announcing the arrival of a little daughter at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Ernest Hall.

John B. Vannoy has moved his jewelry business into the Wolfe Drug Store where he is prepared to take care of the trade. John Mertel has moved the McLean Shoe Store into the Vannoy building.

Earnest D. Francis, traveling salesman for the Cudahy Packing Co., came in Monday before Christmas from Binkley, Ark., to spend the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis.

Mrs. S. W. Rice has recently returned from El Paso where she spent Christmas with her daughter, Miss Pearl. The young lady has been in the Homan Sanitarium for the past eight months and hope is entertained that she will be able to come home March first. Her condition is much improved and physician says she will be permanently cured.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. D. H. Nunn enjoyed a visit Christmas from her mother, Mrs. Rogers, of Erick and also from Miss Alma Nunn of the same place.

For Sale—Sam Chambers property. Good place in west part of town. \$250.00 down, balance in monthly payments of \$15.00 per month. See J. H. Chambers.

Holland Miller.

A wedding that comes as a surprise probably to many of the friends of the contracting parties was solemnized yesterday at high noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Holland when their daughter, Mildred, was quietly married to Mr. Clay A. Miller of Olustee, Okla., Rev. J. T. Howell officiating. Only the relatives and a few immediate friends were present. After the ceremony the wedding party was invited into the dining room where a sumptuous dinner had been prepared by Mrs. Holland.

Miss Mildred Holland, as the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Holland, has lived in McLean since a mere child and has won for herself an enviable reputation as a sweet christian young woman and numbers her friends by all who know her. Mr. Miller is a young business man of Olustee, at which place they will make their home.

The News joins their many friends in wishing them many years of happiness.

All Three for \$2.00 for One Year



Are You a Hollander?

DO YOU know just how much there is in a copy of Holland's Magazine? Have you ever looked over the table of contents? If not, you have a surprise in store for you. Just glance through one. Half a dozen to a dozen choice stories well written and well illustrated; a splendid cooking department, with pages of reliable recipes and household helps; "Late Things in Fashions," a much enjoyed children's department, and so on. Thus is Holland's, from cover to cover, filled with material of keen interest and value to every member of the family.

The Farmer's Right Hand Man

FARM AND RANCH is to the Southern farmer what Holland's is to the housewife. Its splendid articles by experts in agriculture, its mediums of correspondence with other farmers as to their problems, its Questions and Answers page are all sources of endless benefit to him.

Your Home Newspaper

TO complete the home library there remains only one thing—the home newspaper. This paper is one that will interest you in many ways, and give you all the local, and as much of the state and foreign news as we have space for and believe will be of interest. The advertising columns will tell you, quickly and accurately, where you can make your purchases to the best advantage, thereby saving you unnecessary visits to the different stores. This paper is for the entire family, and no home in this community ought to be without it.

If subscribed to singly the subscription price of the above three publications is \$6.00. Order now and we will send all three of them to you regularly one year for only \$2.00. Can you afford to neglect this opportunity?

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the financial condition of the Citizens State Bank at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1914, published in the McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 8th day of January, 1915.

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$57,364 00
Loans, real estate	6,498 50
Overdrafts	560 91
Real estate (banking house)	3,065 00
Other real estate	1,134 79
Furniture and fixtures	2,586 00
Due from approval reserve agents, net	5,419 14
Cash Items	552 41
Currency	1,719 00
Specie	553 03
Interest in Depositors Guaranty Fund	8,743 58
Other resources as follows: Cash Collections	1,977 61
Assessment Guaranty Fund	4 55
	112 20
Total	\$81,547 14

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in	\$15,000 00
Surplus fund	2,600 00
Undivided Profits, net	171 91
Individual deposits subject to check	45,781 88
Time certificates of deposit	9,975 45
Cashiers checks	17 90
Bills payable and rediscounts	8,000 00
Total	\$81,547 14

STATE OF TEXAS

County of Gray } We, D. N. Massay as president, and Clay E. Thompson as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. N. MASSAY, President.
CLAY E. THOMPSON, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 8th day of January, A. D. nineteen hundred and fifteen. Witness my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.

[SEAL] W. R. PATTERSON, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest { J. M. NOEL
W. E. BALLARD } Directors
J. S. MORSE

Extra copies of this week's issue of the News can be had by calling at the News office.

If you think why not send your friends

If you have visitors during the holidays or visit anywhere, we would be glad to have the item for the paper. If you have a party, dinner or any other gathering we would appreciate it if you would phone us about it. We are anxious to have the local news from one of our readers but for all. Office number is 47 and residence is 54.

FROM THE FARM

TO THE FIRESIDE

The farm-to-table delivery instituted by the Postmaster General has been established in twenty-seven cities in the United States. The institution is part of the parcel post system and the arrangement is designed to establish direct trading relations between the producer and consumer and to bring the two in direct communication.

The postmasters are acting in the capacity of clearing house managers, in furnishing price lists of the articles of produce which farmers and truck growers are prepared to send to city customers.

The results which must be obtained before the plan is proved a success are the standardizing of products so that there may be no misunderstanding the ability of the post office to handle packages so as to be received in good condition and, last but not least, an honest purpose and patient persistence of each party to the bargain to insure satisfaction to all concerned.

THE VISION OF VICTOR HUGO

"A day will come when only battle field will be left open to commerce. Mind opening to new day will come when bomb shells will be votes and by the traction of a great machine. A day cannot will be museums of torture be astor could come grow. And E."

HOME BUILDERS LEARN WISDOM

Structures Now Designed for the Individual Needs of the Family.

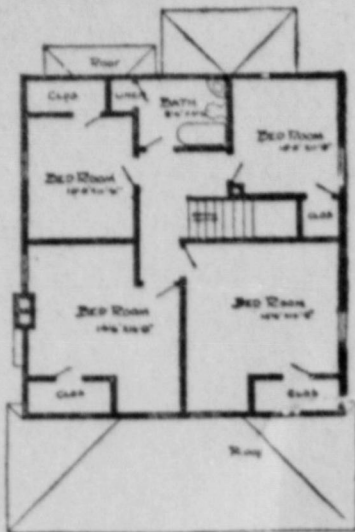
CONVENIENCE A VITAL POINT

Housekeeper Should Be the First to Be Consulted When Building Is Projected — Placing of Windows Always a Matter of Greatest Importance.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Some general observations on home building will not be out of place, for the benefit of the intending builder, before describing the plan shown in this connection. The long-felt want for an artistically expressed and conveniently arranged small house is being filled. The man with \$2,500 to \$5,000 which he wants to put into a house can now have a cottage which

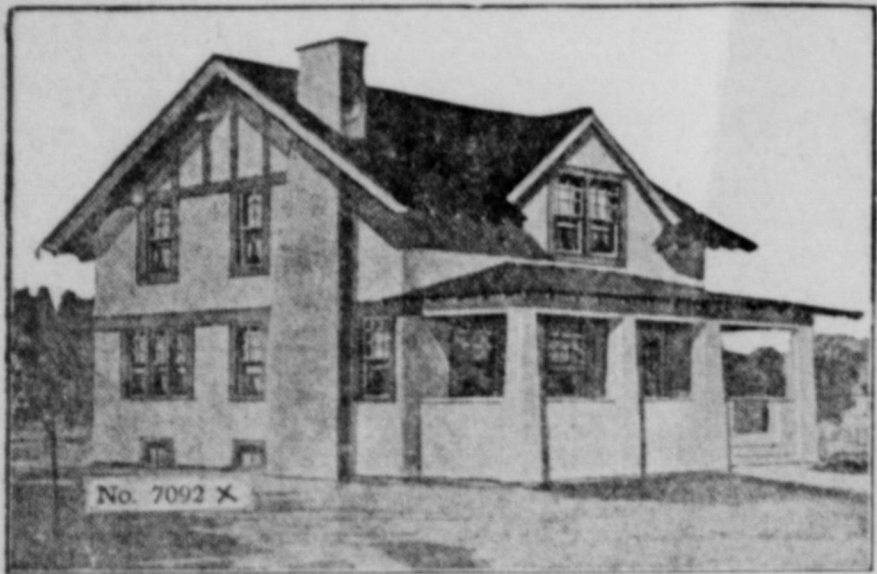
Windows should always be placed in two sides of a room to furnish ventilation if possible.
The kitchen and pantry windows should be higher from the floor than the other windows. In placing windows and doors in a room see that sufficient wall space is left for the furniture. Many a room has been built in which space could not be found for a bed. Have all the floors and stair treads of hardwood if possible. They cost less than soft wood and carpets, and from every standpoint of health, beauty, service and economy in time of labor and house-



Second Floor Plan.

keeping are far superior. Oak and maple make the best floors, but hard comb-grain pine floors are quite presentable if the better ones are not obtainable.

Now, as to the design of the house

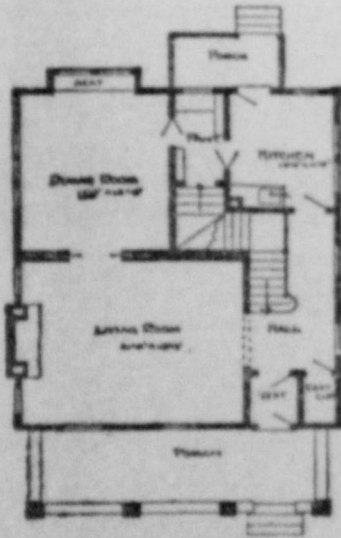


will, in design and plan, express his individuality. And it is true that the house should reflect the taste of its owner or occupant.

Home builders have come to realize that a house should possess individuality and be free from the artificial square box of the factory-made plan.

ceaves extending out barely six inches never sells, let alone being a place for habitation. Architects as a rule are putting forth their best efforts in the line of designing houses that will be artistic and beautiful to look upon. The architect realizes that first of all the plan must be arranged to meet the needs of the family.

The court of last resort in the planning of a house should not be the architect, should not be the man of the house. The final dictum must be given, and is given in most cases, by the wife and mother. And provided what she wants is within the bounds of architectural limits, let her have it for she is there the whole live-long day



First Floor Plan.

ht to have the last say, as she any way. Another thing, will be influenced by the thing is to occupy.

decided, the restriction of materials to be used, the amount of money to be spent, the materials to be used, the landscape as much out as a log boulevard, of years of the is the

DANCE WHILE BULLETS FLY

British Officers Defending the Legation in Peking Joyous in the Face of Death.

Probably the most extraordinary dance ever known was one given at the British legation during the siege of Peking. Death was treading on the very heels of the dancers, but they gave a regular and very successful ball—not a scratch "hop," but with a band, supper, programs, an "M. C.," and all the other apparatus. The dancing began at 10 p. m., and lasted most of the night, while all the time thousands of Chinese fiends were swarming round the place, yelling for blood.

When the relieved officers came off duty they repaired to the ballroom, while the former batch of male partners took up their rifles and went out to the defense. Not a single casualty had occurred then, nor did one happen during the ball, by some extraordinary chance; yet some determined assaults were made by the besiegers, and three times a waltz was stopped short in the middle for all the men to turn out and help in the defense.

Confusing.
"Which do you find more serviceable, blonde or brunette stenographers?"
"I'm unable to say. My brunette stenographer was a blonde when I hired her."

Saw More There.
"This burlesque show doesn't interest me much."
"No? Why not?"
"Well, to tell the truth, I spent six at the seashore this summer."

An Inquiry.
"I know much about golf, but to ask one thing."
"What?"
"The function do."

LITTLE ESSENTIALS FOR THE DAIRYMAN



A Model Dairy House Where Cleanliness is Paramount.

Don't blame the cow that kicks the man who allows her to go around with sore teats.

It is rather hard to be asked to buy white duck trousers for milkers while selling milk at something less than four cents a quart to dealers who fumble their money on it.

There is a close connection between clean milk and a clean conscience.

No man can afford to feed high quality feed to low quality cows, but a good many dairymen keep right on doing it.

In many a dairy farm the manure pile represents the larger half of the profits. Better take good care of the manure.

Saving the liquid manure and using it as a fertilizer adds to the profits, the health of the cows and the attractiveness of the dairy farm.

While the dairyman must work Sundays and holidays he is certain of his money whether the wind blows high or low, whether the crops are good or bad.

In the prevention of disease in a dairy herd, too much stress cannot be put on cleanliness.

We should place the cows in the stable in the fall before extreme cold weather and begin feeding winter rations.

It is poor economy to compel the cows to live on half rations late in the fall and be in poor condition at the beginning of the winter.

Keep the cow stable whitewashed and use absorbents in the gutters to keep down the foul odors and save the liquid manure.

Feed the heifers liberally with bran for a few weeks before coming in. It assists developing the lives they have to support.

Don't allow too much tomfoolery around the heifer or allow the children to tease her or teach her to kick and fight.

Provide good large mangers and feed boxes, for a cow likes to have her feed palatable as well as man, and it will save large losses.

The first stanchions were used for punishing men, but were later used for punishing dairy cows. Chains are more humane.

Train the heifers so that when they come in they will have cow habits and will milk the first time without lifting a foot.

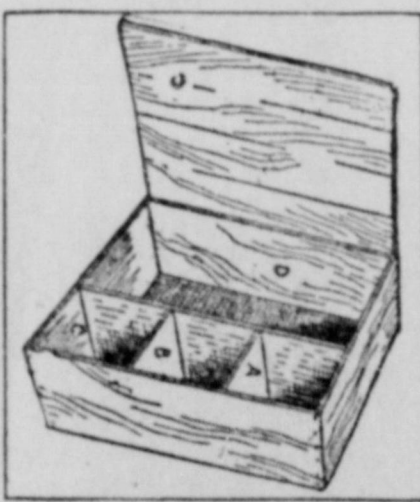
It will be found more profitable to spend a few minutes turning a separator crank than to lose a large percentage of the butter fat.

CONVENIENT BOX FOR STABLE TREATMENT TO AVOID SMUT

Handy Place to Keep Brushes, Combs and Curry-Combs Free From Pestiferous Rats.

For the use of a one or two-horse farmer take a soda cracker box, one with hinges on the top, putting on hasp and staples to fasten top, which answers for the door. Put in a partition lengthwise of the box. Two-thirds

of the width of the box must be allowed for the "brideroom" and the other one-third of width is divided up into small compartments for the cur-



Handy Stable Box.

ry-comb, brush and for salt for the mules or horses. Where more than one or two head of stock are kept a larger box will have to be used. But even at this, a very handy and serviceable box may be made for about forty or fifty cents. A light pair of hinges and the necessary screws can be bought for ten or fifteen cents; the hasp and staples will cost another ten or fifteen cents, and the nails and a small lock will cost about fifteen cents. Now, with an outlay of only 45 cents, you have a box that will keep the rogues and rats away from your brushes, etc., and where you will have them always at your hand.—Southern Agriculturist.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Get the pigs out on pure soil as soon as possible after birth.

Straw has a manurial value of about \$2.50 per ton. Why burn money?

There is a cash market for good butcher hogs every day in the year.

It is the odd corners of land which never bring in any kind of a crop that keep the farmer under the harrow.

In farming, as in everything else, it is the little things that count. The big ones affect infrequently.

Early in the morning is where the rain is falling and another ches the

Severe Damage to Crop in Arkansas Was Needless Because Disease Is Easily Prevented.

(By MARTIN NELSON, Director of Arkansas Experiment Station.)

Many oats in the state last year were severely damaged by smut. The loss due to this disease was needless, because it is easily prevented. Treat-

ing the seed with formaldehyde before planting is practical and effective.

1. Mix one pound (one pint) of formaldehyde with 40 gallons of water in a large-sized barrel.
2. Put a bushel or more of oats in a two-bushel bag (a cheap gunny sack of very coarse, open material).
3. Dip bag and oats into the solution and shake up and down until all oats are thoroughly wet. Elevate and drain.

4. Allow the oats to remain in the bag for about two hours, or empty in a heap and leave for about two hours.
5. Spread them out to dry. When nearly dry, drying may be hastened by sprinkling them with thoroughly slaked lime.

6. Sow about ten per cent more per acre to allow for the swelling.
7. The machinery and receptacles to be used in handling the oats after they are treated should first be thoroughly cleansed with the solution.

8. Mix the solution just before using. Apply the treatment just before seeding.

For convenience a pulley may be arranged directly over the open end of the barrel and through it a rope can be used for dipping, shaking and draining the bags of oats.

Another method sometimes used in treating seed with formaldehyde consists of spreading the seed out in a three-inch layer on a smooth, clean floor, sprinkling them with the solution, and then shoveling back and forth to insure contact of all seed with the solution. The treated seeds are then shoveled into a pile and covered with sacks or canvas to keep the gas inclosed. After six or eight hours the covers are removed and the oats spread out to dry.

Planting Strawberries.
Strawberry plants fail to grow more frequently from being set too deeply than from any other cause. The crown should always be above the surface of the ground. A dibble is better than a trowel for planting. When the hole is made the long, fine roots should be placed in the hole and the earth pressed very tightly about them. If there is danger of a dry time, water may be put in the dibble hole and allowed to soak away before the plant is set in.

Co-Operation.
Every business in the world except farming is well organized. Combination in other lines has been the rule because it is more profitable than to operate in smaller units. The same principle applies to farming. A farm is too small a unit to operate to the best advantage as the buying and selling unit. Agriculture will be made more profitable by the rapidly increasing development of co-operation.

Duluth's Great Battle.
Duluth and Winnipeg put up a great battle for the Northern League pennant, the Duluth team finally clinching the bustling day before the close of the season.

COOLEY IS MADE GOAT

Joe Cantillon Puts Over Joke on Ancient Enemy.

Umpire Coaxed Boston Player to Tear Around Bases at Breakneck Speed After Bill Lange Had Made Wonderful Catch.

Dick Cooley, former manager of the Louisville Colonels, has little sympathy for umpire baiters, although when Dick was in the big leagues he had quite a reputation as one of the worst foes the umpires met on the diamond. But Dick excused his fault in this respect on the ground that the umpires of those days were much more fatalistic than the arbiters of the present.

No more bitter feud existed in the big leagues than that between Umpire Joe Cantillon, now manager of the Ancient Order of Millers, and Dick Cooley. For years they never spoke civilly to each other. Dick tells the story of the final break between Cantillon and himself.

"Cantillon was a good umpire," said Dick, "but for some reason we were always at odds. Joe didn't like me and I had no use for him. However, we got along passably far until one day in Chicago, when Cantillon played the meanest trick on me that I have ever known an umpire to be guilty of. I suppose the laugh is on me, but at any rate, I never got over it, and Cantillon and I have never spoken since."

"I was playing with Boston against Anson's Chicago team. Bill Lange, one of the greatest outfielders who ever lived, was playing center for Anson. I was at bat, and caught one squarely on the end and drove the ball on a line to deep center. As I was rounding first, I saw the ball going over Lange's head. I figured it was good for the circuit, so I tore around as hard as I could.

"As I was nearing third I heard Cantillon yell: 'Touch third, or I'll call you out.' I touched the sack and tore for home. When I was getting near the plate I saw Cantillon running apparently to make a close decision at the plate. As he came up he yelled 'Slide!' I slid. Then Cantillon bawled: 'You're out!'

"I jumped up and shouted: 'What! Where's the ball?'
" 'Bill Lange caught it,' said the ump.

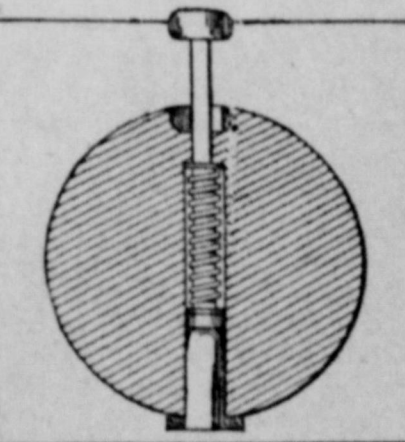
"I then found out that while I was running with my head down, confident that I could get around safely, Bill Lange made a wonderful running, jumping, one-hand catch of the ball, away back against the fence, in deep center, and that Cantillon kept me going merely to make a monkey out of me."

"After that we never spoke."

HANDLE ON A BOWLING BALL

Makes It More Convenient to Manipulate Wooden Sphere—Desirable Feature in Rolling.

The handle on the bowling sphere which has been recently patented is designed for the purpose of facilitating the transportation of the ball from one point to another. Professional players, and even amateurs, who are care-



Disappearing Handle on Bowler's Ball.

ful about their playing and jealous of their reputations will not play with any but their own ball, and when engaging in contests it often is necessary to carry this from place to place.

The handle shown herewith is spring-controlled and sinks into a boring through the center of the ball, and when desired it may be removed entirely so that the recess affords a place to grasp the ball with the fingers. The device not only affords a means of carrying the ball in a convenient and comfortable manner, but it is also said to be a desirable feature in the rolling of the ball, permitting certain manipulations of the sphere that are not otherwise possible. As soon as it leaves the hand the handle is instantly withdrawn and offers no obstruction to the passage of the ball as it moves along the alley.

Boston "Big Three" All Youngsters.
"Dick" Rudolph is the oldest of the Boston Nationals' sensational trio of pitchers and "Bibi" James is the youngest. Rudolph was twenty-six years of age on August 24, George Tyler will be twenty-five in December, while James was twenty-two last March. Rudolph and Tyler began to pitch in the National league in 1916, while James made his debut in 1913.

Duluth's Great Battle.
Duluth and Winnipeg put up a great battle for the Northern League pennant, the Duluth team finally clinching the bustling day before the close of the season.



Rheumatism

Just put a few drops of Sloan's on the painful spots—the pain stops. It is really wonderful how quickly Sloan's penetrates to the affected part and in less than five minutes it was perfectly easy. It is the best of all liniments I ever used."

Mr. James E. Alexander, of Harpersville, Me., writes: "I had a very bad case of rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had one night when sitting in a chair that I had to jump on my feet for relief. I at once applied your Liniment to the affected part and in less than five minutes it was perfectly easy. It is the best of all liniments I ever used."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

At all dealers, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc., Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU HAVE

no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

just what you need. They tone up the stomach and build up the flagging energies.

Defends American Boys.

Mrs. Joseph Gassam of Philadelphia says that when she was in Berlin Dresden she heard much criticism of the way in which Americans conducted their boys, and the Germans declared that if ever the Americans expected to do any fighting they must change the methods of training boys. Mrs. Gassam replied that much as Americans boys are "coddled," no one ever heard of an American girl cleaning her brother's boots. Our men may be spoiled, she said, but not at the expense of the girls.—Woman's National Weekly.

Getting Rough With Juanita. Small Mary, who had been taught to read by the modern "sounding-out" system, was amusing herself by singing the school songster from cover to cover. Presently, as she reached "Juanita," one heard coming in a birdlike little voice from the depths of the big armchair:
"In the dark I slammed her."
A startled parent found that the line really read:
"In thy dark eyes' splendor."

Logical.
Nurse—Goodness me, what 'ave I been doing to your dolls?
Joan—Charles' killed them. He said they were made in Germany, and were we to know they weren't spoiled.—Punch.

Many a candidate who imagines eyes of the whole world are upon him isn't even known outside of his precinct.

To Build Strong Children

Supply their growing bodies with right food, so that Brain, and Muscle, and Bone Development may evenly

Grape-Nuts

was originated to supply, in proper proportion, the very elements required by the human body to grow and repair.

To supply children a diet of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast regularly, is to start them on the road to sturdy health.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts
Scribbled by grocers.

American Music Is Not Appreciated

By WILLIAM BEARD, Chicago

ative and executive. Just now there is going up a great cry to all loyal Americans to grapple with opportunity to show, not only to the outside world, but to our own country itself, the stupendous resources therein. Specially is this so with regard to the musical talent which is resident here. We have lived so long in the belief that the American musician possesses no creative power or executive ability and that we must not accept down until they have had the stamp of foreign approval that we need awakened. How is this awakening to be brought about? There is other way than the education of the public along these lines.

It is an acknowledged fact that the press of this country can educate people in a way that no other material power can do, and it is to the credit of the press that the appeal is made. Through its columns the press has made the great institutions of this country. Baseball has been made so that the very great daily newspaper employs from two to five or six writers to satisfy the demands of the baseball public. I am sure that the press will like to read the "dope," but I cannot understand why one of the arts in the world is shut out with only passing notice. The press will offer as an excuse for all this that the public demands must please the public.

Statistics show that America spends each year something like \$600,000 for her music. Must take a public of some size to do this; can the great game of football or any other two or three sports combined show any such investment?

The same amount of publicity to the higher arts that is given to football and it will soon be seen that there is an eager and appreciative public.

Give the same care to a report of an artistic performance of some work by an artist trained for years that is given to a wrestling match or a fight and the amount of gratitude shown will be surprising. The great daily papers should help us to educate our own public to the fact that there are no better music and musicians to be found than in America.

Asbestos Is Now a "Home" Product

By L. GILLIAN, Detroit, Mich.

Asbestos, manufactured in the United States in enormous quantities, has always been imported into this country from Canada, necessitating an additional expense to manufacturers.

Mines which have recently been opened in Vermont, Georgia and New York, however, threaten to rival the Canadian deposits in output in years, and to host the trade and diminish the price for American consumers.

There are nineteen quarries in Canada, having a total daily output of 10,000 tons of rock, a day, nearly all of which went to make the United States the greatest producer of asbestos materials in the world.

In 1908 the mines of Vermont were opened as an experiment, and the following year the state produced a twentieth as much as all Canada. Then the Wyoming fields began to be worked cautiously and on a small scale, and the Georgia fields opened up.

As is generally known, asbestos is a poor conductor of heat. It is used for boilers, pipes and fire-proofing. In smaller quantities it has been used for insulating. Now that it is being produced in larger quantities, its uses will doubtless expand.

Every Man Must Earn His Full Share

By REV. JOHN C. CALHOUN, Pastor of Douglas Park Methodist Church

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

What have we done? We have seen the product of the education of the many, and we have seen that they weren't satisfied.

Who imagines that the side of his head is the only side of his head?

HONESTY HAD ITS LIMITS

Woman Desisted Temptation for a Time, But Finally Proved Herself Human.

Somebody on the back platform dropped a bundle. A woman saw it and picked it up. She was an honest woman; nevertheless she opened the package. It contained a waist pattern of very pretty silk. When she saw that she thanked her guardian angel she had been created honest.

"If I had been an ordinary dishonest thing," she told her husband, "I should keep this silk as sure as anything and make it up for myself."

"But since you aren't," said the man, "what are you going to do with it?"

"Oh, take it back to the lost and found department of the store where it was bought. The purchaser will probably inquire for it there."

One evening about two weeks later the woman appeared at dinner in a new waist.

"Hello," said the man admiringly, "seems to me I have seen that before. Isn't it something like the piece of silk you found?"

"It is just like it," sighed the woman. "It is the same piece. I took it to the lost and found department, but I—I couldn't stand it. I went around the next day and asked for it myself."

Getting Double Value.

Senator Sniffensnuff likes to get double value out of his cigar. After snipping off the pointed end he generally inserts two-thirds of the weed into his mouth and munches it until all but the lighted end looks like a salad.

One afternoon while Sniffensnuff was sitting in front of his hotel a small boy tugged at a corner of his coat.

"What is it, son?" asked the senator, good-naturedly.

Pointing with a small, brown finger, the lad replied:

"If you please, sir, your chew is going out."—Youngstown Telegram.

Youthful Son's Gratitude.

The Martins were on a trip covering a period of three or four weeks. The left at home Master Edward Martin, aged eight years, to whom his father wrote nearly every day. In each letter was enclosed a shining silver dime. Five or six of these dimes were sent to Master Edward without knowledge of the general public. He came this brief and to the point:

"Dear Father: Every day you wrote to me since you went. You put a dime in your pocket. You write oftener to You."

To Get Rich

Smear the

READ THIS

McLean Texas August 14-12,
We the undersigned Druggist
of McLean are selling Hall's
Texas Wonder and recommend
it to be the best Kidney Blad-
der and Rheumatic remedy we
have ever sold,

ARTHUR ERWIN
T. M. WOLFE.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kid-
ney and bladder troubles, re-
moves gravel, cures diabetes
weak and lame backs, rheuma-
tism and irregularities in both
men and women; regulates blad-
der trouble in children. If not
sold by your druggist it will be
sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00.
One small bottle is two months
treatment and seldom fails to
perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall,
2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.
Send for testimonials. Sold by
druggists.

Ring Around.

Mary had a little ring, 'twas
given her by Joe.
And everywhere that Mary went
the ring was sure to go.
She took the ring with her one
day when she went out to tea,
Where she might show it to the
girls who numbered twenty-
three.

And when the girls all saw the
ring they made a great ado.
And all exclaimed in chorus:
"Has it at last got 'round to
YOU?"—Ex.

Champion Calf.

Geo. W. Sitter of this city,
who owns an extensive ranch
northwest of town, claims to
have the champion calf of the
handle. This young animal
born just a few days before
Christmas and weighed over a
hundred pounds at two days old.
The throughbred Hereford
is successfully dis-
posed. Can any-

Christmas Holiday Excursions

Tickets

VIA



Chicago, Denver, Kansas City,
St. Louis, Baltimore, Washington,
Memphis and the Southwest
Tickets On Sale

December 20-21 and 22, 1914
limit January 15, 1915. Round
trip tickets to all points in Tex-
as December 23-24-25-26-30-31
and January 1. Return January
4, 1915.

Ask Your Agent

Or write

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

D. A. NUNN

Local Agent

Horseshoeing

I have opened up the Oli-
ver Blacksmith Shop and will
do Horse Shoeing and Gen-
eral Blacksmithing.

S. F. BROWN

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its ser-
vices.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. every
Sunday. Preaching at McLean
1st and 5th Sundays morning and
night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning
and night; Albrecht 2nd Sunday
morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday
3:30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday
3:30 p. m.; Junior and Senior Ep-
istles at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m. re-
spectively, every Sunday. Women's
Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every
Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wed-
nesday night.

J. T. McCall, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sun-
days in each month at 11 a. m. and
7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.
every Sunday. C. S. Co. super-
intendent. B. Y. P. U. 6 p. m. every
Sunday. Reop. Landers, president.
Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 1
p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president.
Church conference on Sunday before
the second Sunday of each month
at 11 a. m.

R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.



Any one sending a sketch and description
quickly ascertain our opinion free of charge.
Invention is probably patented. Com-
missions strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Pat-
ents free. United States Patent Office.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. are
guaranteed, without charge, in the

Scientific American

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest
circulation of any scientific journal. Send
your first month, \$1. Sold by all news-
dealers.

MUNN & Co 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 227 F St., Washington, D. C.

Read The New

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW

But The Barbers

Agents for that GOOD Laundry Panhandle Steam
Next Door To The Postoffice

HINDMAN

Per Day

Special Rates to B. N.
Weekly Boarders H. T.

Proprietor

and con-
vise or in
e on the sub-
ally break,
injure any
necessary ap-
way wilfully
pages along
confinement
years, or by
and dollars.

CHANGE