

The McLean News

NINTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1913

NO 19

Another Good Thing—Swat the Pesky Fly

Prepare For Old Age

The possession of enough money to make a person independent in old age is within the reach of every normal individual who will systematically deposit part of his earnings each week, month, or year.

If you have not already begun these preparations, it would be a wise move to open an account with us today, deposit regular and dread not the future.

This bank offers its customers unexcelled facilities for handling their accounts whether large or small.

Give us an opportunity to prove our value to you.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND

Citizens State Bank

D. N. Massay, President
Earl S. Hurst, Cashier, Roy Rice, Asst. Cashier

Prosperity is Rife in The McLean Country

Farmers in this vicinity are wearing that glad long smile that is guaranteed not to come off—that is if the present excellent conditions continue, and there is no apparent reason why they should not. The season in the ground at this time could not be better and everything that has been planted is growing with a rush.

The good rains in April and the excellent season that fell the latter part of last week combine to put the land in a condition where an unprecedented drouth will be required to keep the crops back. About one and one half inches is the total estimate of the rainfall commencing on Friday night and continuing at intervals until Sunday

afternoon. Practically all Sunday morning a slow and steady downpour blessed the earth.

It has long been known that this particular section of the Panhandle, with its peculiar drouth resisting soil, has no superior, taken one year with another, for a total failure is impossible when proper methods are used in handling the crops. During 1909 and 1910, when the entire Southwest made a crop failure, this section made considerable crops, especially of milo and kaffir, and in 1911 it produced a big crop and sold it at enormous prices to feed the rest of the state. Last year our crop was a bumper but the price had gone back to normal on account of the fact that other sec-

tions made good crops.

Another notable fact with reference to the agricultural development of the McLean country is the growing tendency towards diversity and a more general use of the intensive cultural methods that have proven so successful in other sections. Peanuts, cotton, broom corn and other products are rapidly taking their place along with corn, kaffir and maize and the watermelon has developed into a commercial crop that brings good returns to local growers.

On account of the character of the soil and the heavy winds early in the spring intensive farming is not so practical as at other points in that fall plowing often results in more of a detriment than a good. However, intensive cultivation is entirely practical and is coming more and more into use.

Adding its mite to the general development of the country is noted the large increase in acreage to all crops. Thousands of acres of sod land has been broken and will be made to pay its toll to the community prosperity.

Not only is this particular part of the county pregnant with possibilities for a bumper crop year but word comes from the plains around Pampa that the recent good rains have insured a big wheat yield and millions of bushels of this golden grain will be harvested this summer.

Verily, it is a good country and Gray county opens its doors to the world with a hearty welcome to all good men.

Come to Gray county.

Underground Silos.

The underground silo is a Western type. The Western farmer and live stock man finds it possessed of many interesting and worthy features. It is exceptionally well adapted to those districts having limited rainfall, and in such localities may with impunity, take the place of the silo usually constructed on top of the ground.

No longer an experiment, the underground silo has a value that has been fully demonstrat-

ed during the past few years in Kansas, Colorado, Texas and New Mexico. The writer personally knows of several underground silos in constant use during the past several years with perfect satisfaction to the owners. At present I know of at least twelve in the Plains Country of Texas and Eastern New Mexico. This silo, properly constructed has proven to keep the silage as well as the average over-ground silo.

It is not the purpose of this article to speak of the comparative values of underground and over-ground silos. Neither do I wish to speak of the relative merits of the silo, except to say that the under-ground construction will be found to justify all reasonable claims made for it.

That the under-ground silo is the plant for the farmer and stock man of limited means, there cannot be the least question. It can be constructed very cheaply, conservatively estimated, I believe, at \$1.00 per ton capacity. It may be said with truth and a spirit of fairness, that it does not blow down or dry apart, and can be constructed by the farmer himself. Expensive machinery is not needed in filling the under-ground silo.

The \$1.00 per ton capacity includes the digging of the hole, cement and finishing or plastering. With this type of silo even the renter cannot afford to be without it.

CONSTRUCTION: This underground silo is especially well suited to dry sections, but it is not such a success in wet ground, or where the water is near the surface. The walls should be even and perpendicular, the depth about twice the diameter, and the size of the hole in proportion to the herd to be fed.

A hole that is sixteen feet in diameter and thirty-two feet deep will hold 100 tons of silage which is sufficient to feed from 25 to 30 cows for six months.

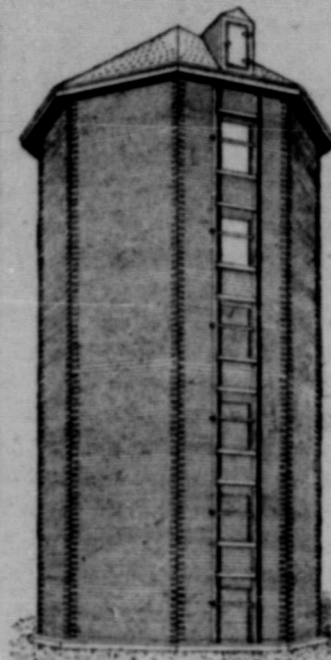
The earth wall of the successful underground silo should be covered with cement. If the earth wall stands well, without danger of caving, a 1/2 to 3/4 inch covering of rich cement plaster on the dirt, will be found sufficient. If there is danger of the wall caving or not standing well, the cement should be from 2 to 3 inches thick. In the construction of this latter or thicker cement covering, a wooden or metal form is required to hold the plaster in place until it sets. This form need not be over three feet high, which requires that the wall be constructed in sections of three foot each. Under this method the bottom section is made first, and then the form is moved up three feet, and so on, until the top shall be reached.

In order to save necessity for scaffolding for the thin plastered wall the cement should be applied at the time of digging the silo, beginning at the top and going downward as the excavation progresses. Finally, wash or paint the wall with pure cement and water.

H. M. BAINER.

Local Markets.

Below we give the quotations as given us by local dealers on different products. This will be



You Can Build This "Common Sense Silo"---

Furnish a Hammer and Saw

And We Will Furnish Plans and Materials

The Farmer who paid out real money for a high priced silo built by high priced experts is going to be envious of the man who puts up a "Common Sense Silo" with his own hired help. The "Common Sense Silo" can be built in spare time and the only tools needed are a hammer and saw. And by buying of us you keep your money at home.

No High priced Mechanics to Pay

One enthusiastic owner writes: "I bought all my material from the lumber dealer here and built it myself, with a boy to help me. I am not a carpenter and never built as much as a henhouse. Advantages; thickness of wall, will not shrink nor expand, will not blow down and you can build it yourself. Disadvantages; None. My silage is preserved perfectly throughout."

CARL KAMMERCHMIDT, Tonganoxie, Kan.

There are over fifty Common Sense Silos in Mr. Kammerchmidt's neighborhood and every owner is completely satisfied. The first year's use generally pays for the silo.

Get "Common Sense" Book

Stop at our yard and get the book that tells all about this low priced, highly efficient silo. It tells you how to build it yourself. We furnish the complete plans and will be very glad to go over them with you at any time you call. Will it be today?

Western Lumber Co.

corrected up to date each week.	Cream, lb.....	.24
Prairie hay, ton.....	Hens, lb.....	.10
\$9.50	Roosters, lb.....	.04
Millet hay, ton.....	Fryers, lb.....	.16
8.50	Eggs, dozen.....	.12 1/2
Maize heads, ton.....		
11.25		
Kaffir heads, ton.....		
11.00		
Maise, thrashed, cwt.....		
.85		
Kaffir, thrashed, cwt.....		
.82		
Cane seed, cwt.....		
.85		
Corn, shelled, bu.....		
.57		
Corn, ear, bu.....		
.50		
Hides, dry, lb.....		
.16		
Hides, green, lb.....		
.08		
Butter, lb.....		
.25		

Cotton Seed.

Anyone wishing cotton seed for planting will please let me know as soon as possible as I going to make an order right away. You can leave your orders with either of the banks or at the C. C. Cook store.
E. P. Brown, Ginier.

HERE'S WHAT YOU WANT IN A BANK

SECURITY—Absolute freedom from anxiety concerning the safety of your funds.

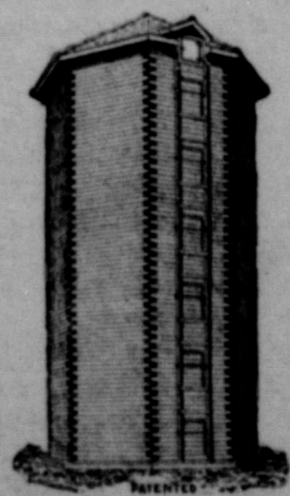
SERVICE—Ample and modern facilities for the prompt and effective handling of every feature of the banking business.

COURTESY—Careful and painstaking attention to the requests of every customer, quite regardless of the size of accounts.

All these of a good bank are at your command at the

American State Bank

Of McLean, Texas



Don't Forget

THE COMMON-SENSE SILO

is the best. We are the agents.

All kinds of building material in stock. A few two-row Moline Planers that we will sell at a bargain. Call and see us when you need anything in our line. Our motto is courteous treatment and fair dealings.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

McLean, Texas

FAMILIARITY AND CONTEMPT. Familiarity, of course, is a term of straight inheritance from "familia," the Latin name of family; and it is too bad that a word which stands for the beautiful relationship of intimacy in the household should also have come to do duty for another meaning...

The young girl who killed herself through frenzied adoration of a grand opera prima donna was probably mentally deranged and would have killed herself over any other matter which affected her imagination.

Pupils of the public schools in a Pennsylvania town were taken in divisions to see moving pictures of the Panama canal as a way of impressing upon them their geographical studies.

Now a Chicago experimenter comes forward to deal another telling blow to the down-trodden sex in his conclusions on animal observations, that the female of the species is more intelligent than the male.

A letter from Dublin says that English middle-class parents are taking to sending their sons to Ireland to receive their education, the Irish, middle-class schools and colleges being less expensive than their English equivalents.

A scientific expert in Los Angeles is experimenting to produce a breed of zebra-striped rats. What result to the human race the success of this experiment would be is hard to tell.

As a divorce paradise Reno is wiped off the map. A whole year is now required as residence in the state of Nevada for citizenship purposes, and from the lamentations over the act of the other and less compliant states, residences in Reno must be something of a exile.

In New York clubbed by a collected several hundred. The police were brought up, when his eye kindles and the train begins to roll.

Blame Mother for Errors of Children

By Miss Eleanor Sears, Omaha, Nebraska

Every mother who loves her offspring is very desirous of being its guiding influence. A mother who is intelligent will have a special pride in her life's work and will try her best to form good characters in her little citizens.

The indifferent mother is responsible for many of the grave errors in childhood, and if the first offense is treated lightly the child will not see why it should not follow its bent.

Perpetual watchfulness is necessary to curb all unruly tendencies, that they do not become fixed habits.

Conquer deceit, and you have reached the main source of future trouble. When your sensibilities have been shocked by some act of your offspring, try to show the child how grievous was the wrong.

If you can get the culprit to thinking deeply you will see that he is really aware of his wrong. This method is all that is necessary for a first offense. If the child loves his parents and sees that he has deeply grieved them, he will not willfully repeat his wrongdoing.

If you allow a child too much freedom, it will choose for itself and become the governor of its own habits. Until you know that the mind can grasp the right and wrong you, as guardian, are the responsible party, so do not horsewhip and terrorize until you are satisfied that some of the fault does not lie at your door.

If your child should come under the hand of the law for a misdemeanor, do not make him feel that he is a criminal. Help him out of his trouble, and if you feel that you are somewhat to blame, say so, and arouse the honor that is in the child. You will find that he will resent the implication.

No nature is wholly bad, and it is our duty to find out the good and foster it.

Ordinary Dog Full of Human Nature

By H. G. GERHKE, Boston, Mass.

Every attentive reader of the newspapers must have noticed the almost daily appearance of the dog in the news. It has been said that three subjects are of perennial interest to newspaper readers—love, women and money. The dog is a close fourth.

The frequent accounts of his intelligence, his bravery, his devotion in saving people from drowning, from fire and from burglars; his loyalty to his master, his death from grief and even his deliberate suicide, are read with avidity by all who really know dogs.

Not the exceptional dog, like the one recently exhibited at various universities, that has a vocabulary of over 300 words and that does all manner of impromptu stunts at the request of strangers, but just the common, ordinary dog, is full of human nature. He has a sense of humor and a sense of shame.

The late William James—greatest of American philosophers—enjoyed the delicate and subtle relations between his little fox terrier and himself. Gladstone's favorite dog died of a broken heart when separated from his master.

Good Clothes Exert Potent Influence

By MAUDE DOLAN, San Francisco

For the average salaried person the proposition of keeping himself well clothed and equally well fed is a bitter one. The majority of people have a certain amount of pride. They resent pity intensely and their every faculty is bent toward keeping the other fellow in the dark as to their shortcomings financially.

I have been supporting myself more or less for the last eight years, and I found out early in the game that appearances must be kept up. Time after time I have watched the girl with a college diploma in her hand and a college education in her head, but withal poorly dressed, give place to the girl exquisitely neat in person who always looks spick and span.

Conversation Like Noise of Train in Tunnel

By Rev. Frank Cass, Chicago

His conversation is like the noise of a train in a tunnel, one idea deafening you with its echo. I found this sentence in a recent little book I picked up in an English book stall.

It is a most meaty and pungent phrase. Who has not heard that noise? When Binks comes along you hear the tunnel roar before he begins to talk on the one subject that resounds forever in his head. He overwhelms you with theatrical talk.

INCREASING DEMAND FOR LARGER HORSES



Heavy imported Stallion.

Nearly all of us who live on farms from 40 to 320 acres in size raise one or more colts every year. About half the time these colts are mediocre animals, neither draft, road, plow, nor general purpose animals.

Power plowing is many a long year away from the little farm. And there is a constant tendency to break up the big half farm, half-ranch of the middle west into small allotments.

A big mare or two and a sizable big-boned stallion will make it easy for the farmer of 1913 to have a big draft team or two on his place by 1916. The stallion owners will get the stallions into the country if there is enough of a demand for them.

There is some fear on the part of farmers who admire the draft type of farm horse that everybody will take up the rearing of heavy weights and there will be no market for them. I don't think that either me, for this reason: it will be a good many centuries before everybody sees any one proposition in the same light.

A lot of men will go right ahead breeding their mares to any old kind of a stallion and rearing the same old nondescript colts. Another thing that is to be considered is that every man is not able to grow good draft colts and take care of them after he has grown them. I have seen draft colts spoiled by foolish handling on the part of owners, who seemed to think they were feeding and breaking young bronchos.

ONE CONVENIENCE FOR FARM HOUSE

Soft Water Adds More Comfort to Home Than Almost Any Other Thing.

(By MISS J. L. SHEPHERD)

Few other home conveniences will save so much labor and add so much comfort as soft water, hot and cold, right at hand. The carrying and lifting of water, and the emptying of tubs are things that are extremely taxing and that could be readily accomplished by mechanical means.

Soft water is better than hard for all kinds of cleaning, washing dishes, woodwork, floors, and also for bodily ablutions. Who enjoys the harsh, stickey feeling of hands washed in hard water, to say nothing of chaparrin incident to its use in cold weather.

The entire family should be interested in this needed improvement, because it would confer a personal benefit on each one. Soft water is better than hard for all kinds of cleaning, washing dishes, woodwork, floors, and also for bodily ablutions.

WATER IS FEARED BY A RED SPIDER

Destructive Little Insect Hides on the Underside of Leaves of Plants.

The best thing to use—the only thing that will be of benefit—is water, just plain, undecorated water.

What the red spider dreads more than anything else is moisture. He will not stay where the air is kept moist, if he can get away, and, if he cannot get away, he is unable to do much harm.

Here is where the sprayer comes in play again. See that your plants are thoroughly wet, all over, at least three times a week—once a day is better. Be sure that moisture gets to the underside of the leaves, where the spider likes to hide away.

The spider is so small that he is never seen unless a special search is made for him. Close inspection reveals his tiny webs and in these webs you will discover him, if you look sharply, resembling a grain of cayenne pepper more than anything else.

Keep your eye on the pepper-grain and you will see it move, and then you may know that the red spider is responsible for the unhealthy appearance of your plants.

It is an excellent plan to keep water constantly evaporating on stoves or registers. Do anything that will have a tendency to impart moisture to the atmosphere. The spraying of the plants, however, is the main thing to depend on.

THOSE RHEUMATIC TWINGES



Much of the rheumatic pain that comes in damp, changing weather is the work of uric acid crystals. Needless couldn't cut, tear or hurt any worse when the affected muscle joint is used.

Doan's Kidney Pills quickly help sick kidneys. An Oregon Case. John H. Matthews, of East First St., The Dalles, Ore., says: "My back aches so badly from rheumatism. The kidney pills have done me good. I was unable to get any sleep because of the pain. My kidneys became so inflamed that I thought I was going to die. I had never, ever, won right to the seat of the trouble and the over-therapeutic cure has been permanent."

Doan's Kidney Pills. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York.

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure the terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch/Excema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease.

Honesty never looks better to a man than when it comes home to roost.

Of course, there are lots of big fish in the sea. Everybody has seen one or two slide off the hook.

At the Movies. Miss Prim (severely)—You are smoking here? Usher—Yes'm. Light up!—Puck.

Heading Her Off. "Do you love me, George?" "Yes, dear, I love you, but go a little light, for I won't have any money until pay day."

Good Polish. To make a polish for patent leather make a mixture of one part of lard oil and two of cream. Mix it thoroughly and apply with a flannel, after removing every particle of dust from the shoes. Then rub the leather with a soft cloth.

If We Saw the Beyond. Now I do not for a moment believe that, if those mysterious portals were flung wide, and we could see without hindrance all the secrets of the great beyond, we should necessarily be either better or happier.

Marquess of Siligo in Indian Mutiny. Lord Almatton, who through the death of his aged father, the other day, has become marquess of Siligo, was through the Indian mutiny. His father, who was in the Indian civil service, was stationed at Bangalore when the mutiny broke out.

Lord Siligo's wife and infant son, seven months old, the new marquess, were sent for safety to a place which was surrounded by rebels for a fortnight. The child, however, was safely taken through the spy lines by a faithful Indian nurse, who dyed her skin as a ruse to pass him off as her own son.

Despondent? Have you frequent headaches, a coated tongue, bitter taste in the mouth, "heartburn," indigestion, acid eructations, or throat or eye irritation, stomach pain or constipation, loss of appetite, dizziness, or general debility?

A torpid liver is the trouble in nine cases out of ten. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a most efficient liver purgative, stomach tonic, blood regulator, and nerve strengthener.

Snake into your shoes. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a most efficient liver purgative, stomach tonic, blood regulator, and nerve strengthener.

SERIAL STORE

STANTON WIN

By Eleanor M. In. Author of "The and the Canine," "Flying Mercury," "Frederic Thorne."

At the beginning of Stanton's machine, drop youth Jesse Floyd, voluted. In the rest of the four hour race Stanton's Miss Carlisle, who introduced Mercury wins race. Flowers from Miss Carlisle. Stanton meets M.

CHAPTER IV. (C)

"Neither are you," "Nor it wouldn't be of if we were, but we are asking you why you at your hands instead of I suppose you are not cares?"

"But I can tell you this to make money, quick, and I would ruin my neck to living poverty. They are of you had better come with Mr. Green."

gathering up his magnificent nonchalance. "I about me most of the I'll lose my nerve and Which was not pre-worrying the assistant Mercury company, at- tion of the rough temp-

"I fancy your nerve if your vigilance does." "Patience is support- an's art," doubted I try to acquire it."

Stanton laughed br- "I wouldn't give chance of success, if ever find a woman w- me as you do, I will "Oh, no, you will t- the other, searching a missing glove." "Fluffy Ruffles who ex- exceed the eight-mi- limit. And then you- and be spoiled for t- pany, and all its vir- will chant for joy: 'A- ried is a young man- It was so long si- cared to talk non- not to mention airly- he caught his breat- ishment. And then- man warmth and s- ship succeeded. It- been living in a lo- when unexpectedly- the door and enter- "I'm too busy," he- his tone conveyed n- They walked on d- out into the train- almost at the train- stopped.

"Some one is call- fed. Stanton turned, t- ing, black-gowned- hind him. "My mistress ha- wait, sir," she apol- "Your mistress? "She stepped aside- fair-haired girl, gov- richness in a moto- ran silk, who advan- grace toward them- "Miss Carlisle, the- maid. "There is no ne- Stanton checked, i- continue on his w- He was obeyed. The maid resumed p- paces, when her m- "What a place- sasolen!" greet- in her low, assured- also in distress, forced to prosaic t- Her manner was- ing an ordinary acc- out her hand, in- auntlet, with per- could have gues- sional and slight h- duction. "I am going to M- lon answered as c- "To Massachusetts- we! At least, we- engaged to motor- place, until twent- chauffeur was t- Now I suppose we- she broke the bro- brown eyes sweep- liberate question- "Miss Carlisle, I- saw beside her fo- Beach motordrom- presentation. Her face clear- have said it was- across her expres- "You also are E- Field?" "Yes, since m-

SERIAL STORY

STANTON WINS

By Eleanor M. Ingram

Author of "The Game and the Candle," "The Flying Mercury," etc.

Illustrations by Frederic Thorburgh

SYNOPSIS.

At the beginning of great automobile race the mechanic of the Mercury, Stanton's machine, drops dead. Stanton, Jesse Floyd, volunteers, and is accepted. In the race during the twenty-four hour race Stanton meets a stranger, Miss Carlisle, who introduces herself. The Mercury wins race. Stanton receives flowers from Miss Carlisle, which he ignores. Stanton meets Miss Carlisle on a train.

CHAPTER IV. (Continued.)

"Neither are you," he countered. "Nor it wouldn't be of any importance if we were, but we are not. I'm not asking you why you are working with your hands instead of your head, and I suppose you are not asking me. Who cares?" "No one," dryly agreed Stanton. "But I can tell you that I am doing this to make money, and make it quick, and I would much prefer breaking my neck to living in the rack of poverty. They are calling our train; you had better come."

"I'm supposed to keep in touch with Mr. Green," Floyd observed, gathering up his magazine with cheerful nonchalance. "He is worrying about me most of the time, for fear I'll lose my nerve and desert."

Which was not precisely what was worrying the assistant manager of the Mercury company, and perhaps Stanton of the rough temper knew it. "I fancy your nerve will hold out, if your patience does," was his reply. "Patience is supposed to be a woman's art," doubted Floyd. "But I'll try to acquire it."

Stanton laughed briefly. "I wouldn't give much for your chance of success, in that case. If I ever find a woman who will ride with me as you do, I will marry her."

"Oh, no, you will not," contradicted the other, searching his pockets for a missing glove. "You will marry a fluffy ruffler who will faint if you exceed the eight-mile-an-hour speed limit. And then you will quit racing and be spoiled for the Mercury Company, and all its rival manufacturers will chant for joy: 'A young man married is a young man married.'"

It was so long since any one had cared to talk nonsense to Stanton, not to mention airily teasing him, that he caught his breath in sheer astonishment. And then a tingling, human warmth and sense of comradeship succeeded. It was as if he had been living in a lonely, silent room, when unexpectedly some one opened the door and entered.

"I'm too busy," he retorted only, but his tone conveyed no rebuke. They walked on down the room and out into the train shed. They were almost at the train itself, when Floyd stopped. "Some one is calling you," he signified.

Stanton turned, and found a panting, black-gowned young woman behind him. "My mistress bade me ask you to wait, sir," she apologized. "Your mistress?"

She stepped aside, and he saw a tall, fair-haired girl, gowned with finished richness in a motor costume of pale-tan silk, who advanced with leisurely grace toward them. "Miss Carlisle, sir," supplemented the maid.

It was evident he and Miss Carlisle stalked each other at sight. She turned from him indifferently. "Mr. Stanton, I am going to make you a selfish invitation. Our place is about seventy-five miles from New York; will you not try our new motor car and give me the honor of being driven there by you? You could go on to Lowell with us to-morrow morning, or, if you insisted, finish the journey by train after dinner."

Amazed, Stanton looked at her. Once again he mentally asked himself what she could want of him. "Thank you; I have arranged to take this train," he declined. "Decidedly?"

"Decidedly, Miss Carlisle." She bent her head, patting her small tan shoe on the platform. She was even more handsome than his night glimpse of her had shown, with an ivory-tinted, cultivated beauty whose one defect was coldness.

"Of course, I can not urge you," she slowly rejoined. "But stroll back to the depot with me, pray; I had something to say."

"My train," he began. "Is my train also, since you will not take me in the motor-car. We have time enough; I inquired of the conductor, a moment ago."

Floyd bowed and stepped aboard the train, leaving the two to walk back together, followed by the maid. "I wanted to ask you of the race," Miss Carlisle said, when they were quite at the end of the long platform. The speech remained unfinished. There was a shouted order, the cough of the locomotive mingled with the ring and jangle of tightening couplings, and the Lowell express pulled out of the shed, Stanton wheeled with an ejaculation, but halted without attempting useless pursuit.

"How very unfortunate!" murmured Miss Carlisle, putting aside her tan silk veil. "How very stupid of the conductor!"

Stanton turned from the departing train to the tranquilly regretful girl, his straight dark brows knitting. For the instant he could have been certain that she had done this intentionally and by a pre-arranged plan. But at once reason reclaimed him; he recalled her breeding, her father's high position and wealth, her composed worldliness, and ridiculed himself.

"Since I have made you miss your train, and missed my own, I can only repeat my former suggestion," she added, as he did not speak. "Why should you not come with my father and me in our car? It is only a three or four hour trip, and you will be so much nearer Lowell, at least. I am

"It is a good car," he agreed conservatively; privately he considered it both too high and too heavy for racing work. "Only that? You say only that? Wait, you have not driven it. When papa comes we can start."

Mr. Carlisle was coming; a spare, nervous gentleman who wore glasses set on a Roman nose, from which they slipped monotonously. He and Stanton had once met at the Mercury office, where one was arranging for a tire contract, and the other was signing an agreement to drive for the season. They recognized each other now, while Miss Carlisle concisely outlined the situation.

"A most astonishing affair," commented her father. "Very kind of you, Mr. Stanton, indeed. These rail road men are careless. Valerie—"

Miss Carlisle declined the invitation to enter the tonneau. "I shall ride beside Mr. Stanton," she announced. "I wish to see expert driving at close range, for once."

"Ah?" queried Stanton; suddenly the conviction that she had done this purposely flared up anew, and with it his anger. She would have a racing driver for her chauffeur? Very well. He swung into the seat. "Until they were out of the city, he drove with a wise obedience to traffic regulations. But when the country line was reached, Stanton stopped the car, donned a small pair of goggles from his overcoat pocket, and passed his hat back to Mr. Carlisle's care.

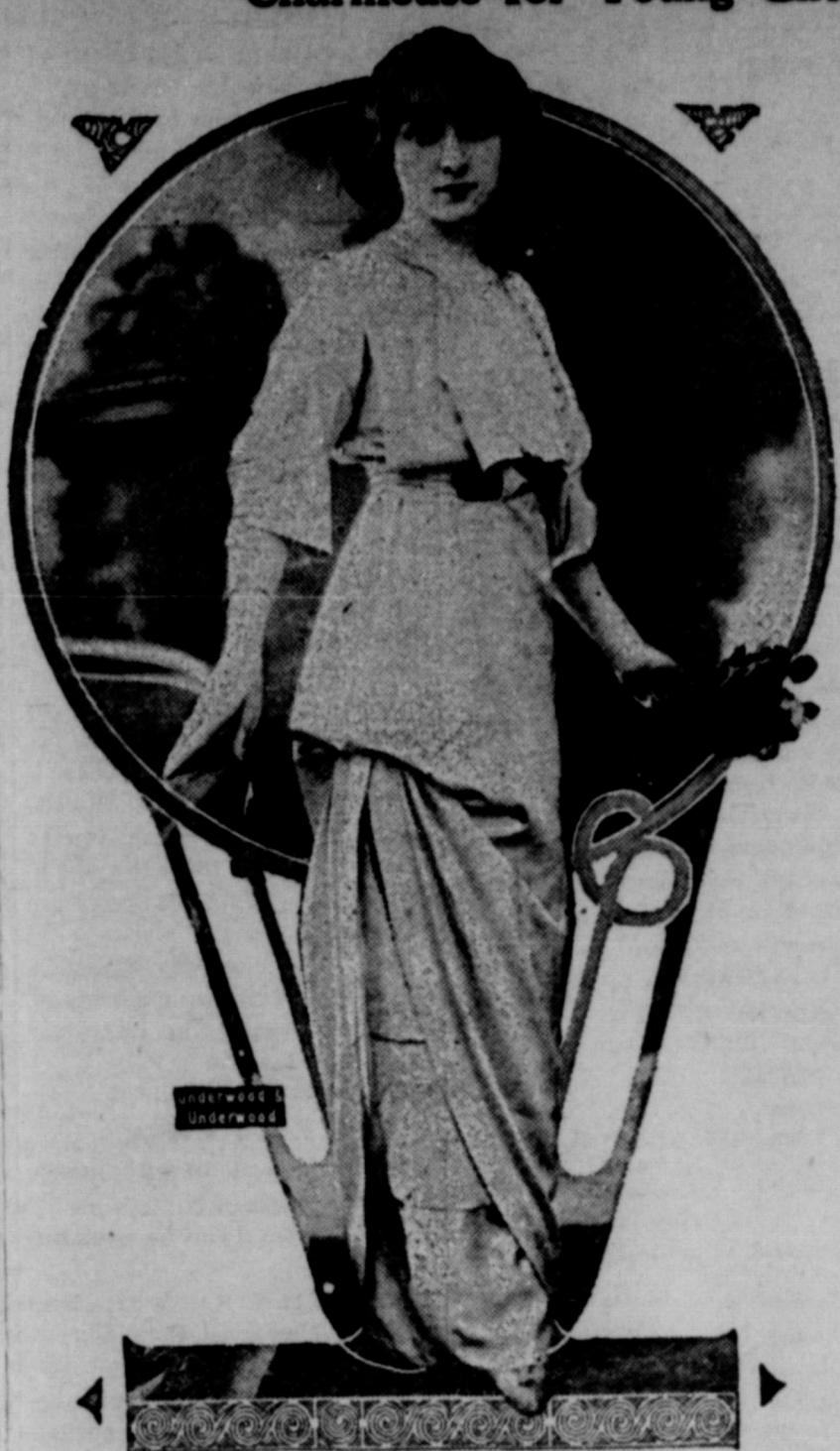
"I am sorry I had no time to get into motor clothes," he observed, a little too pleasantly. "Still we will manage."

They made the next ten miles in ten minutes, having a fair road. Then rough hills and villages somewhat lowered their pace. It was a dizzying rush through a gale of wind, a birdlike cleaving of the summer air, accompanied by the weird howl of the electric horn upon which Stanton kept a finger much of the time, a vision of scattering wagons.

There was a curious circumstance. Valerie Carlisle literally cowered in her seat, pale, shivering, usually with her eyes shut. Yet she, the imperious demander of her own way, uttered no remonstrance, although faintly crying out once or twice when they slid by some obvious danger of cliff or road. Stanton saw, from the corner of his eye, and speculated as he drove.

"Do you think this is safe?" Mr. Carlisle found an opportunity to urge. "I think so, if nothing breaks," Stanton called back, twisting the car around a load of hay.

Attractive Gown of Blue Charmeuse for Young Girl



Gown of blue charmeuse with lace vest and square neck. The draped skirt reveals an underskirt with three folds.

VEILING MUST BE PLENTIFUL

Without a Liberal Supply of Material It is Impossible to Get the Proper Effect.

It is poor economy to buy too scant measure when purchasing face veiling. A smartly adjusted veil can never have a skimpy effect, as when the back of veiling is straining at the edges of the veil pin, or when there is not sufficient material left at the ends to be tucked from view. Wide veiling and plenty of it must be used on even a small hat. An excellent idea is to have elastic cording run through the meshes of the veil at the top, being so measured as to fit firmly at the base of the crown. This method avoids the pinning of the veil to the hat brim, which is never a very secure way of fastening it and is difficult to do if the hat brim is stiff, and is apt to leave pin marks in any event. The fulness should be evenly distributed around the crown and the edges of the veil at the bottom caught at the nape of the neck with a veil pin or barette. The ends are then drawn straight up to the back of the brim and invisibly tucked under the elastic at the crown. When the veil loses its freshness and begins to sag at the chin twist this portion round and round and tuck it under its own surface; this will give trimness to the otherwise untidy appearance.

WAYS OF FINDING PARTNERS

Some New and Original Ideas Which Intending Hostesses May Find of Real Value.

A correspondent kindly tells of these ways to find partners: "One girl had conundrums written on cards and given to the girls; the answers to these were handed to the gentlemen and they were numbered corresponding with the numbers on the girls' cards; they were told to find who their partners were. Another girl had the girls' names written backward on cards and handed them to the gentlemen and told them to make out who their partners were. Another girl had a small piece cut out of the card; the pieces were given to the girls and the other portions of the cards were given to the gentlemen and they were told to look for the girl who held the card corresponding with theirs. Another put the girls' names on cards and they were put in envelopes and sealed and hid in different places in the parlor."

SMART TAILOR MADE SUIT



A tailor made suit of light suede broadcloth with collar of white crepe, carrie embroidery and black tie.

In Pastel Shades. It has become quite a fad to have the combinations, corset covers, petticoats, gowns, etc., in colored batiste to match the costumes with which they are to be worn, or else to harmonize with the decorations of the boudoir, particularly in the case of gowns and petticoats. The trimmings are usually lace of the shadow or val variety. Cluny, baby Irish and Venice are used on gowns and petticoats. This fad will probably continue until hot weather arrives, at which time there is nothing better than white.

Summer Living-Room Rugs.

Rugs are a problem, summer or winter, but particularly in the summer we long instinctively to get rid of those with a deep velvety surface. One of the best summer rugs made of wool, appropriate on that account for all seasons, is the homespun rug. The weave is flat, without a nap, and the colors are very soft and cool-looking. These rugs cost from three to three dollars and a half a yard, according to the color and quality.—Harper's Bazar.

Hang Up Blouses.

To keep blouses fresh and unruined screw five hooks into a piece of broomhandle about two feet long. Opposite the middle hook fix a large screw-eye through which the bar may be hung from a small pulley attached to the cupboard or wardrobe ceiling. Put the blouses on clothes hangers, slip one on each hook, and pull the whole up into the empty space of cupboard.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Carroll, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettle Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side. The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good. I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair."

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of wonderful success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

W. B. Wells Co., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. Adv.

Puzzle.

New Nurse—I couldn't answer the doctor this morning when he asked if the young woman patient who arrived a short time ago was light-headed.

Other Ditto—Why couldn't you answer him?

New Nurse—Because I didn't know whether he wanted to know if she were delirious or if she were a blonde.

His View.

"Do you believe that every man has his price?" "No, but I shouldn't be surprised if every man wanted it."

Detachable.

"Is her hair a crown of glory?" "Yes, and every night she adds cates."—Town Topics.

Treat people kindly and you will find them easier to work.

Get "In the Game"

but remember you must be strong and robust to win. A sickly person is the loser in every way; but why remain so?

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

will aid digestion and help you back to health and strength. Try a bottle today. Avoid substitutes.

DON'T TAKE CALOMEL FOR LIVER TROUBLE!

Have You Heard of the New Constipation Remedy from Hot Springs, Arkansas, that Thousands are Joyfully Praising?

Just go to your druggist to-day; say I want a 25 cent box of HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS; use them as directed and soon all your stomach, liver and bowel troubles will be over.

The great physicians in Hot Springs prescribe them for constipation, sluggish liver, indigestion, sick headache, dizziness, biliousity and sallow skin and they certainly are fine. Take safe, gentle, blissful HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS for a week. They will tone up the liver thoroughly, cleanse the bowels of poisonous accumulations and make you eat better, sleep better, work better.

They are great for nervousness and as a body tonic. Postal brings free sample from Hot Springs, Ark.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ill? Women who have been cured say "It is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years Lydia E. Pinkham recommended Paxtine as a



He Drove With a Wise Obedience to Traffic Regulations.

sorry your chauffeur is ill, so I am forced to ask you to drive. Of course, if you fear tiring yourself for a race day after tomorrow—"

Stanton started to speak, then abruptly shrugged his shoulders. After all, why not? "Thank you," he returned. "I scarcely think a seventy-five mile run will incapacitate me."

"You will come?" "You are too good. Let us find my father and the car. It is at least a car worthy of you—a better than the Mercury, I confess to thinking."

"A foreign machine?" "No, an Atlanta Six. Martha, find the car in the station and ask him to come out to the car."

They reached their destination in two hours and ten minutes. When they entered the village limits and the speed fell to fifteen miles an hour, Mr. Carlisle slowly revived, and regained his breath and his glasses. His daughter released her grasp of the seat, raised a shaking hand to touch veils and bonnet, then passed a handkerchief across her dry lips and looked up at the man beside her.

"How do you like the car?" she asked. Stanton surveyed her, almost surprised into confusion. "It hasn't the Mercury's pull, but is perfectly frank," he answered. "It is a trifle heavy and less lively. But it is a fine machine, and of course you do not want to race with it."

"Of course I do not want to race with it," she slowly assented, and averted her face from him, watching the streets. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

If You Desire Success. If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.—Addison.

Pneumatics, Kidney Pills, Cure for... (Vertical text on the far left edge of the page)

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

Local Schools Will Close Next Friday

Definite announcement is made to the effect that the present term of the local schools will close on next Friday afternoon, May 16th, after the completion of a very successful and satisfactory nine months' session.

The graduating exercises will be held in the school auditorium on Friday evening and a very interesting program has been arranged.

Prominent among the speakers will be Rev. R. F. Jenkins, pastor of the First Baptist

church at Amarillo, who will address the graduating class on that occasion. Rev. Jenkins is not only a consecrated minister, but a progressive educator, having traveled widely in the United States and in Europe.

Members of the graduating class are: Misses Katie Robinson, Nynvah Glass and Nona Cousins and Byron Kibler and Neville Hearne.

Below we give the program as outlined for the Friday evening exercises:

Table with 2 columns: Item and Name. Includes Invocation (Rev. J. C. Carpenter), Chorus, Salutatory (Nynvah Glass), Class Poem (Katie Robinson), Violin Solo (Byron Kibler), Heroes of the Titanic Disaster (Neville Hearne), Chorus (A Song of Summer), Meaning of National Red Cross Society (Nona Cousins), Violin Solo (Neville Hearne), Valedictory (Byron Kibler), Trio (Nynvah Glass, Nona Cousins, Katie Robinson), Address (Rev. R. F. Jenkins), Presenting of Diplomas (Dr. C. E. Donnell), Class Song (The Fairy Dance).

Forty-Two Club.

The cozy little home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice was the scene of one of the prettiest social functions of the season, Mrs. Rice being hostess to the members of the Forty-Two Club and a number of invited guests on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Beautiful hand tinted score cards were given to each guest. Three tables were filled with enthusiastic players and several capable bookkeepers were looking on. Merrily the time flew as the players progressed until time for luncheon was announced; where every player and bookkeeper is winner.

Never did our hostess' taste demonstrate itself more adeptly than in the preparation of a three course luncheon, consisting of meat and pimiento sandwiches, olives, lobster salad, cheese sticks, iced grape juice, silver loaf and caramel cake with ices and pineapple.

Besides the regular members the following invited guests were present: Mesdames Langley, Patterson, Paschall, Rice and Scarborough and Misses Haynes, Cook, Dairympie and Bundy.

The tell-tale time piece pointed its impudent hands far past the time decided on to depart before final adieux were made and the various homes were reached. Our next meeting will with Mrs. D. B. Veatch at the home of Mrs. LeFors.

PRESS COR.

Church Notice.

A meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will be held at the church on next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. The minister, the officers and all men interested in the church are requested to meet with us to determine the size and plan for the manse.

the other and help or forever

in New York clubbed by collected several hundred

A SURE REMEDY FOR LAZY LIVER

Go to Arthur Erwin for this Safe, Reliable Remedy and Get your Money Back if it Fails

There are very few remedies that gain confidence of druggists as Dodson's Liver Tonic does. Arthur Erwin sells it and backs up the sale every bottle with the money back guarantee that the price will be refunded if it fails to give complete satisfaction.

Dodson's Liver Tonic costs 50 cents a bottle. It is the safest and best remedy for torpid liver constipation, biliousness, etc., that has ever been sold in this city. It takes the place of dangerous calomel and does not lay you up as a dose of calomel often does. A bottle in the house is as good as fifty cents in the bank. If you or your family need a tonic you have the medicine ready. If it fails you get your money back.

Be sure you get Dodson's Liver Tonic when you ask for it. There are imitations of it that may disappoint you.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Responsive reading by leader and class—Isiah 55.

What do we mean by evangelism—Leader.

Why should we desire that others believe—Bethel Christian.

Matt. 23:27—Winnie Newton. Are we under personal obligation to lead others to Christ—Grace Francis.

Ezekiel 33:7-8—Roger Hearne. Can we do some of this work through others—Nynvah Glass.

Where does our obligation to win the world end—W. E. O'Neal.

John 3:16—Wayland Floyd. Song.

Leader—Bartow Landers.

Suppose.

Suppose the one-fourth of twenty was three, what would the one third of ten be?

If you can't solve this, write us for free solution, and then suppose again that you were one of our graduates who are leaving every week now for good positions, would your station in life be better or worse?

We sent two young lady graduates last week to Dallas, one as Stenographer—both going to firms who were already using our graduates. Others were placed in good positions in Bowie, Clarendon, Fort Worth, Clinton, Okla., Stringtown, Okla.; and other places. Does this not prove to you that we DO THINGS, while other colleges make promises? We have never yet had a graduate "turned down" on account of incompetency.

Our town has no negroes or saloons, and the best of private board and room can be had here at from \$11 to \$12.50 per calendar month. Every department of our college is supplied with electric fans for the comfort of students during the summer months.

No other college in the State offers better facilities and opportunities than the Bowie Commercial College. Write for particulars, or pay us a visit.

"There is no calamity like ignorance." BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

Senior League Program.

Subject—Jesus' doctrine of His own person.

Song.

Prayer.

The meaning of the topic—Leader.

Authority to forgive sins, Matt. 9:6—Susie Beall.

The song of David, Matt. 22:

WATCH OUT

For announcement next week of our special subscription offer to booster citizens.

McLean News

41-45—Roy Newton.

"He that behold Me beholdeth Him that sent Me", John 12:45

—Thomas Bodine.

The central thought—Mrs. Carpenter.

Music—Ruby and Pearl Newton.

The leper cleansed—Katie Robinson.

Benediction.

Leader—Mary Erwin.

Trbstee Election.

Considerable interest, or at least more than usual, was manifested in the election of school trustees last Saturday and more than a hundred votes were cast for hardly so many candidates. On account of the fact that both J. T. Foster and J. F. Harbert had expressed a desire to be not returned as members of the board they were superseded by J. M. Noel and C. E. Anderson. J. W. Kibler had also asked for a reprieve but it was thought that he could be pressed in for another term and in consequence he was re-elected.

We did not get a tabulated statement of the vote but the three men elected stood far in advance of the balance of the scattered vote.

As soon as practical the board will be called together and the new members installed, so that

the work of selecting teachers and mapping out plans for the 1913-14 term can be taken up.

Conference Here.

The next annual meeting of the Clarendon District Methodist Conference will be held in McLean the early part of May, 1914; according to the sovereign will of the meeting held the latter part of last week at Hedley. There were twelve delegates from the local church at the Hedley meeting and they report it a most successful one. The good people of Hedley entertained them royally and the program of the conference was interesting and instructive. Rev. Carpenter of this city was re-elected to the office of secretary.

Those who attended from here were: Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Carpenter and their little daughter; C. E. Anderson and two daughters, Miss Beatrice and Eula Mae; R. Thompson; Fred and Miss Eldith Stockton; R. S. Jordan; J. G. Hedrick; J. O. Phillips and J. N. Saye.

McLean Takes Another.

The most exciting ball game game ever pulled off on the local diamond occurred on Friday afternoon of last week when the Texola aggregation crossed bats with the locals for a return en-

gagement. The wind was blowing a gale from the southwest and blinding clouds of dust continually drove through the diamond, but in spite of it the game was well played and close on both sides.

From the first it looked as if the visitors were going to make a bat-feast of the session, the first two men who came up making three baggers, but the home boys held them down by dint of hard and fast work and gradually built their own runs up. When the locals came to the bat on the last half of the ninth inning the score stood three to four in favor of the visitors. Massay came up and was safe at first, Ross Biggers singled and Massay advanced to third.

Roy Richardson took the count of three and Billie Biggers was out on a fly to the catcher. Bird came to the bat and took two strikes when Massay stole home on a balk, trying the score. Bird put a hot liner straight through the second baseman and Biggers scored. Thus the visitors were defeated by a score of five to four.

It was a good game and a large crown of fans were in attendance.

Ross Biggers and Rhea Loftin were the battery team for the home boys.

SHOE AND HAT SPECIAL

We are kinder warming up to our closing out arrangements this week and want to call your attention to the great big, substantial reductions we will make you on shoes and hats. Our stock is still full and we have all the best as well as the cheaper kinds. We also have a mail order catalogue handy and if you think you can beat our prices by ordering just let us convince you that it cannot be. If the goods suit you we will make the sale.

We are getting in new supplies of dry goods, but they are only fill in orders to keep stock in shape that as long as we remain in business we can show you what you are looking for and at a very greatly reduced price.

Our groceries are the best and always fresh. We have a new car of that best of all—Panhandle Flour.

C. A. Cash & Son

OUR BU

We are stitutions an patronage if service and your money one and all fair service. to this store get the same careful serv came in pe Let us of satisfied can keep y

From th To th

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Local Haj

Items of Int Town and

a car load of good sound eorn. S. O. Cook. nes will hold services at the an church Sunday night. r implements from the Mc- ware Co. oloners court will meet next Fors. sale on box candy—one Arthur Erwin. Hindman was quite sick this a spell of fever. figure on your windmill bill. court will convene at LeLors and Bill for two-row and evils. Williams was down from Al- sterday. ld style Go-devils for sal S. O. Cook. Denson was here this week. in Deeres are the best. Mc- ware Co. ntrip of Alanreed visits rymple Sunday. doors and screen wire fo bok's hardware. ll of Shamrook was here th professional business. lean Hardware Co. wi r tank while you wait. d Mrs. Charlie Cook we Pampa Saturday. ort. Buy a Canton Go-De ale by S. O. Cook. ary Goodfellow of Groc ends here Sunday. ds of dope at the McL e Co. Kibler spent last Sunday. eived a car load of gasol Come and look. S. O. Coe Minnie Foster has been takl lastic census recently. ily is a tank builder. Ca tokley has been in Kan week on business. need greasing we have al & Bill.

OUR BUSINESS POLICY

We are not knocking on other institutions and we are not asking for your patronage if we do not give you valued service and dependable merchandise for your money. Our policy is the same to one and all: Fair prices, fair dealing and fair service. If you send your child to this store you may know that it will get the same consideration and the same careful service as you would get if you came in person.

Let us add you to our increasing list of satisfied customers and we believe we can keep you there. Our stock ranges

From the Cheapest That's Good
To the Best That's Made

WISE & BEALL

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About Town and County

A car load of good sound corn. S. O. Cook.

Services will hold services at the church Sunday night.

Implements from the McLean Co.

County court will meet next For.

Sale on box candy—one Arthur Erwin.

Hindman was quite sick this a spell of fever.

Figure on your windmill bill.

Court will convene at LeLors.

and Bill for two-row and evils.

Williams was down from Alsterday.

Old style Go-devils for sale S. O. Cook.

Denson was here this week.

Deeres are the best. McLean Co.

Trip of Alanreed visited rymple Sunday.

doors and screen wire for pok's hardware.

of Shamrock was here this professional business.

McLean Hardware Co. will tank while you wait.

Mrs. Charlie Cook were Pampa Saturday.

ort. Buy a Canton Go-Devil by S. O. Cook.

ary Goodfellow of Groom ends here Sunday.

ds of dope at the McLean Co.

Kibler spent last Sunday at.

ceived a car load of gasoline Come and look. S. O. Cook.

innie Foster has been taking lastic census recently.

illy is a tank builder. Cal &

okley has been in Kansas week on business.

need greasing we have the al & Bill.

Latest improved Quicker Yet washing machines now on tap. McLean Hardware Co.

This office turned out some nice invitations for the Alanreed school this week.

I give special attention to saddle and harness repair work. Have them fixed now. James Drake.

Walter McAdams was over from Clarendon the first of the week visiting with friends.

We have taken a correspondence course in tinning. Bring us your tin work. S. O. Cook Hardware Co.

F. M. Anderson left the first of the week for a business visit to Central Texas.

I will make you a bargain in some hog fence. Spot cash only. Call me up about it. S. O. Cook.

Mrs. D. W. West left Wednesday noon for an extended visit to Wise and Montague counties, where she will be the guest of friends.

The City Barber Shop solicits a share of your business and will treat you right. W. T. West, Prop.

The next meeting of the Amarillo Presbytery, which recently met in Plainview, will be held here in September.

For sale at a bargain—one DeLaval Cream Separator that is slightly used. S. O. Cook.

J. A. Taylor, who has been teaching near Pampa, arrived home the first of the week, his school having closed.

Don't fail to see those 13 samples at reduced prices—they are worth the money. Luke & Twister.

Mrs. Ed Watson of Apache, Okla., has returned to her home after a short visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cook.

We receive a fresh car load of candles every week. Come and get it—it is for sale. Jeff Earp.

Rev. J. T. Bryant went down to Shamrock yesterday to conduct the funeral of Mrs. Cab Cole who died there Wednesday night.

Canton Listers sell themselves. That's the reason you see so many of them. Personally, I am a poor salesman. S. O. Cook.

Uncle Henry That, our efficient and popular county treasurer, was over from LeFors yesterday shaking hands with his many friends.

Painting, decorating and paper hanging are all in our line and we can please you. Kachelhoffer & Jackson.

Fly time is on us and we are prepared to supply your wants in screen and screen wire. McLean Co.

What's the best day to take a drink? Any old day, if you drink with Jeff Earp. Try it.

We now have a special price on 13 of our spring and summer samples and will give from \$1.50 to \$4.50 off former prices. Now is the time to get a good suit cheap. Luke & Twister.

Buy a CANTON LISTER to finish planting with and you will be happy. Everybody will eventually have them. S. O. Cook.

John Montgomery has renewed his subscription to this paper and paid for it to be sent to his father, J. A. Montgomery, at Whitt.

We have a full and complete line of wall paper—many beautiful patterns to select from. Kachelhoffer & Jackson.

From Monday the 12th until Saturday the 17th you can get your suit pressed for 50c. Now is the time—one week only. Luke & Twister.

A very interesting program was rendered at the school auditorium on last Friday night by the high school pupils. A charge of ten cents was made and a large crowd attended.

On May 14th I will begin doing PHOTOGRAPHIC WORK again on Wednesdays and Saturdays and will continue until further notice. Tracy Willis will take your picture any day except Sunday. John B. Vannoy.

W. L. Durrett has moved to our town and will be here in the interest of the Gray County Mutual Aid Association, of which T. M. Wolfe is the secretary.

Next week, commencing Monday the 12th, we will press suits only for 50c each, for one week only. Don't forget the date, from Monday the 12th to Saturday the 17th—one week only. Luke & Twister.

Rev. J. A. Hornbeak, superintendent of missions for the Texas Synod, with Mrs. Hornbeak, was here this week in the interest of his work. He preached to a large audience on Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

Another car of that good Peace Maker flour has arrived and it is going fast. Don't take any chances on flour when you can get this brand that is guaranteed to be the best that is milled. It is priced very reasonable, too. D. Bassel.

Arlington-Huselby

On Wednesday evening, April 30th, Mr. and Mrs. M. Huselby threw wide the doors of their beautiful ranch home to a large number of invited guests. The happy occasion being the marriage of their daughter, Mabel, to Mr. John M. Arlington.

At 8:30 o'clock, as the strains of the wedding march was being played by Mrs. W. B. Dunn, the bridal party marched beneath an arch of evergreens where the ceremony was performed by Rev. Hawkins of Canabian.

The bride was richly dressed in white brocaded satindraped in chiffon chiffon, and carried a doquet of white roses.

The groom wore the conventional black.

The brides maids: Misses Arlington and Isabel Huselby; the former wearing yellow satin draped with allover lace, the latter yellow satin draped with allover lace and pearl pendants.

The groomsmen were: Messrs. Joe Stickle of Canadian, and Dr. Archie Cole of Mobeetie.

The color scheme of yellow and white predominated throughout the decorations, which were elaborate and beautiful.

After the ceremony, the guests were invited into the spacious dining room, which also was beautifully decorated, to elegantly appointed tables, where they partook of the bounteous hospitality for which the home is famous.

The well known and popular young people need no introduction to our people, having been reared here and coming from two of the wealthiest and most prominent families of Wheeler county.

Among those present were: Capt. and Mrs. G. W. Arlington, Misses Empress and Caroline Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. Stickle, Joe Stickle, of Canadian, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Durham, and Uncle Geo. Mathews of Wheeler, L. H. Webb and family, A. E. Gething and family, W. H. Ellis and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Durham, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dunn, Mesdames J. J. Long, M. L. Anderson, Misses Olive and Rosa Keid and May Park, Messrs. Dr. Archie Cole, Ted Morris and A. T. Patron of Mobeetie. — Mobeetie News.

Stonewall Jackson.

The recent recurrence of the anniversary of the battle of Chancellorsville evoked a lofty tribute to one of the South's most beloved heroes from the New York World. The News reproduces it, because the utterance, direct from the heart of the North, shows how thoroughly time has subdued feelings engendered by internecine strife, and how the worth of the Puritan soldier has become recognized: Fifty years ago there fell mor-

CLASSIFIED ADS

Sweet potato slips, \$3.00 per 1000. 20,000 ready for sale. R. T. Hodges.

For Sale—One Acme dress form for \$10.00. See it at Wise & Beall's.

My Mammoth Jack will be in today. He is the sire of the Faulkner mules. Come around and see him. A. B. Christian.

For Sale—120 coming two and three year old steers, 275 yearlings and 140 high grade heifer calves. Every one a white face. G. S. Loyd, 12 miles northeast of McLean.

For Rent—My bath tub. Troy West.

For Sale—Good bundle kaffir corn, three cents per bundle at the farm. Joe Clark.

Look out for the photo wagon, it's coming. Will take your picture at your home and finish it while you wait. W. A. Mabry.

SEED CORN—Have a quantity of cross bred June corn, extra good for seed. \$1.00 per bushel in the ear. Leave orders at the News office. D. M. Graham.

Wanted—Two good grey hound dog pups. Paul Ashby, phone 38-3.

Wanted—A few cars of Red Top cane seed. S. O. Cook.

Wanted—A few hundred bushels of cane seed threshed and shelled corn. C. B. Hedrick.

For Sale—Single buggy and harness, in excellent repair. Will go at a bargain. Call at the News office.

Have a good Polan China boar for service. Bring a dollar when you bring your hog. J. T. Foster.

EXCURSIONS

Through the months of April and May various meetings and conventions will be held in a large number of cities in the state of Texas, also in St. Louis, Missouri. Very low round trip fares will be in effect for these occasions. This is your opportunity to visit St. Louis or at Texas points.

Through Sleeping Cars.
Through Dining Cars
Union Stations.



Good connections and fast time. For further particulars call an local agent, or write.

J. I. Johnson, G. S. Pentecost,
G. A., Aamrillo G. P. A., Ft. Worth

tween the Cavalier and the Puritan; between Lee, who embodied chivalry of Virginia, and Jackson, who was a direct spiritual descendant of the men that fought with Cromell at Naseby. In all crises the two men seemed to fight with a single brain and a single purpose, destitute alike of the jealousy and intrigue that all but wrecked the Potomac.

Jackson presents a strange, appealing figure on the pages of history. He was as gentle and gracious as Lee, as silent and taciturn as Grant, as daring and audacious as Stuart or Sheridan, and with it all there was an intensity of religious fervor that belonged to the seventeenth century rather than the nineteenth. The war to him was a holy war. He went to the battle with a prayer on his lips, and he went from battle to give thanks to God who had crowned his army with victory—

Appealing from his native sod. In forma pauperi to God, "Lay bare thine arm—stretch forth thy rod. Amen!" That's Stonewall's way.

Even the bullets that struck him down he regarded as providentially directed by a definite Divine purpose. There is no more mendacious phrase than that of "a born soldier," but here was a man who was beyond question a born soldier—a soldier who hated war, who was dazzled neither by ambition nor glory, who fought for principle and principle alone and whose military genius was elemental. Peace to this ashes. A united nation can be proud that he was numbered among her sons.—Amarillo News.

Job Printing

We do the very best job printing. Bring your jobs in and give us a trial

WHY NOT

Try the Herford Nursery this time? Trees of quality back by a quarter century's knowing how. Catalogue on request. Salesmen wanted.

Herford Nursery Comp'y
HERFORD, TEXAS

Major G. J. Ross D. S. O.

By W. Robert Foran



I MUST confess that of all the picturesque figures it has been my happy lot to meet during the course of my 12 years of world-wandering, none stands so prominently in my recollections as Maj. C. J. Ross, member of the British army and companion of the Distinguished Service Order, and now an assistant game warden in British East Africa.

I first saw the major in South Africa, and I got to know him, as few other men know him, while we were both serving the British East African government. This friendship between us is one, for my own part, which years can not lessen.

What a history the man has back of his forty-odd years! What a name he has won for himself on the field of battle and in police duties! It seems almost impossible to tell all he has seen, accomplished and endured. Perhaps one day some one will venture to record in book form the many deeds of daring this trail-looking Australian has to his credit. It would be a mighty task, but the result should be worthy of the effort, for I know of no man who has more material to draw upon, vivid true-to-life happenings in a varied career of excitement.

Ross was born in Australia way back in the seventies or may be the sixties. Emigrating to America when still a boy, he held first one post and then another, until finally he drifted to Canada and enlisted in the world famous Canadian mounted police.

Sometimes, if you can get him into a talkative mood, he will tell you of riding many miles to capture dangerous criminals single-handed. Ross tells with a smile that he was never known to fail on one of these hazardous undertakings. If you look at his face, you can understand why this is so. It is not easy to get him to talk, but fortunately his record is so well known that it is not a difficult matter to gather material on his life.

I remember one day when we went in camp together in East Africa—keeping law and order in a new diamond field rush, which turned out a fizzle—Ross began to talk after dinner of some of his adventures with the gun-men and illicit liquor men in the northwest of Canada.

He told us of one day capturing a band of four bandits, who were notorious for the number of men they had killed. Ross was sent out with a trooper to capture them alive if possible. Ye gods! think of it! Two men to capture the four worst men in Canada! The two men rode across the plains for several days until they finally came upon the camp of the bandits.

"We got 'em," ended Ross. Being pressed for further particulars, he reluctantly told us a few details of the capture.

"Our arrival was a surprise," he continued. "I walked into their camp accompanied by my trooper. Neither of us had drawn a gun. Bandits or no bandits, they all know they can't fool the N. W. M. Police. One darned fool drew a gun, but I'm mighty quick with my pea-shooter and winged him. The others submitted, and we brought 'em back to the chief. It was sure some soft snap, that. The poor fellow I had shot was buried where he fell by his comrades. They didn't like doing it, but a six-shooter covering you makes a man do what he's ordered. Leastwise, it always has in my experience."

It is only by looking into his eyes and catching the lines of his mouth, hidden partially by a heavy mustache, that one can read that behind this hardened exterior lurks a heart full of kindness for a comrade in distress. Strange to relate he is a power with women. All women like him, and he himself loves the society of the gentler sex. In the summer of 1910 Ross was happily married in London and has taken his wife back to East Africa with him. Many a fair lady's heart will be jealous of the woman who has become Mrs. Ross.

One day, when riding together across the Athi Plains, Ross told me that he had spent some years in Utah. I asked him if he was a Mormon.

"Sure thing, young fellow. I'm a blasphe-mer in the church," he laughed, and the merry twinkle in his eye warned me that a little coaxing might bring out a good story. And presently he told me about his stay in Salt Lake City.

"I gotten run out of there. I mis-remember what for. The Mormon religion is sure some fine thing. All my wives save-up all the yellow-legged chickens to try and coax you to favor them. I don't believe in no suffragette; Mormon ladies for mine. Say, I guess you better join that outfit. All you gotta do is to stand up one day in the Tabernacle and announce that you've had a revelation for Sister Jane, and she becomes a number five or whatever number is next vacant in your catalogue. I sure see some mighty fine revelations in Lake City. Say, you a fellow,

I'll appoint you a deacon in the church."

But somehow I felt I was being "joshed," for the twinkle in Ross's eyes belied his words. But ever after he called me "Deacon." I often wonder whether he told his bride about his Mormon proclivities. I rather fancy he would, for he was not a man to hide a joke, nor to hide a truth.

After leaving the northwest mounted police, Ross came back to the States and enlisted, after naturalizing, for some Indian campaign. He also fought through the Red River war. His career was varied to a marked degree until the South African war broke out.

Ross joined the Canadian mounted rifles and went out to South Africa with them as a trooper. He saw considerable service with them, but eventually got into trouble through an excessive fondness for looting. He was dropped from the force and immediately went to Pretoria and joined another irregular corps as a lieutenant. His wonderful scouting and daring earned for him the notice of Lord Kitchener. As a result of an interview with the great British general, Ross was empowered to raise an irregular corps of cavalry. He called the Canadian Mounted Scouts. So was born a little corps which wrote its name big in the annals of the greatest war of modern times.

Ross gathered together a number of kindred spirits and soon had a regiment of scouts which would be hard to equal, let alone beat. They were all men who had traveled the world in search of adventure, men who faced death daily with unflinching eyes, and who knew no hardship too difficult to endure or overcome. With such material it is to be wondered at that the Canadian Mounted Scouts were soon heard of?

They fought in every part of the Transvaal, Orange River Colony, and Cape Colony. The Boers trembled at the mere mention of the name of Ross. It would take a book to write the history of their deeds of marvelous daring. They used no kid gloves in their warfare, either.

Perhaps the most famous episode in their adventurous exploits was the shooting of 15 Boer prisoners, whom they had captured when wearing the British uniform. This act was against all usages of modern warfare, and in defiance of the acts of The Hague and Geneva; the Boers were liable for their breach of law to be tried by drumhead court-martial, with death as the penalty if found guilty.

Ross is a man of quick action. He had caught the men in the act of crime and wearing the uniforms. That was enough. He dispensed with the drumhead court-martial and sentenced them to death by shooting. He selected three of his most trusted followers to assist him in the execution of the Boers. Then he sent in the remainder of his regiment, warning them to take no notice of any shooting they might hear in the course of the next few minutes. He waited until they were out of sight and then turned to the cowering Boers.

I wish that I could reproduce the story of the subsequent events with the vivid detail and quaint phraseology used by Ross when telling me the story. He speaks with a drawl and pronounced American accent.

"Say, you gold-durned dog," Ross said to them, "I've caught you with the goods on you, and you got to ante up. I'll give you just five minutes to make your peace with your Creator, and then I'll pass you out. I guess the good God won't listen to such vermin as you, but I'm game to let you try your hand at it. Step lively now with them petitions to your good Maker!"

With a revolver in each hand and his three men covering the 15 prisoners with their guns, Ross counted out the minutes. The Boers had not yet realized that he was in earnest and stood watching him anxiously.

"One more minute and out you get!" Ross snapped at them as he finished counting out four minutes. He stepped toward the first man and held his revolver at the man's head. The Boer cowered back and began to beg for mercy.

"Cut out that woman business!" commanded Ross. "I guess the good God won't listen to you, and, if he won't you can't expect me to. Time up! Here's where you go to see your God, if he'll see you, which I doubt."

"Bang!" went the revolver, and the man sank dead at the major's feet. One after the other he sent them on their way into the "Great Unknown." The work completed, Ross and his men mounted their horses and rode at a gallop after their regiment.

The story leaked out, and Ross was sent for by Lord Kitchener at Pretoria. No record of this meeting is obtainable, and Ross will not speak of it. At least his offense did not interfere, later on, with Ross's being appointed a companion of the Distinguished Service Order, which ranks next to the Victoria Cross.

Another story told about Major Ross, which I happen to know to be true in every detail, is that when riding into Pretoria one morning from an expedition after another commando,

his little column was mistaken for a party of Boers by a British garrison artillery battery of 47 guns in one of the hills guarding the capital. The shells fell wide and this fact irritated Ross. He left the column in charge of his second in command and rode at a gallop toward the hill from which the battery was firing. Oblivious to shot and shell, Ross rode right to the summit of the hill, luckily arriving unscathed.

"Who's the gold-durned fool in command of this outfit?" he shouted to the astonished gunners.

A young artillery lieutenant came forward and saluted the major. The senior eyed the younger man sternly.

"That the best practice you and your fools can make?" he inquired with deep disgust. "I'll report you for bad shooting when I get into Pretoria. Maybe the general will let you hear from him. I guess you had better go back to school, young man, for your education has been sadly neglected."

Ross wheeled his horse and clattered down the hill again to rejoin his command. For many a long day the lieutenant will suffer from the gibes of his brother officers, and the men of the battery will probably never recover their self-respect.

Ross came out of the Boer war with a remarkable record behind him and with the undying admiration and friendship of Lord Kitchener and other generals. His is a name to conjure with. The Boers feared him to a marked degree, so much so that when large parties of them came up to East Africa to settle after the war and learned that Ross was an official, they told the governor that they were afraid to settle in the same country with Ross. But they have learned that the major in war and the major in peace are two entirely different people. The East African Boers have long lost all fear of him and now look upon him as their friend and brother.

I think I am correct in saying that Major Ross is the only naturalized American who is a retired major of the British army, a companion of the coveted Distinguished Service Order, and an acting official of the British Colonial government service. This alone proves in what high esteem he is held by the British government.

After the Boer war was over, Ross fought for a time in the Somaliland war of 1902-1904 as an officer with the Boer contingent of mounted infantry. Then he came up to East Africa and went on a trading and elephant-hunting trip into German East Africa. His life there is somewhat shrouded in mystery. All I have ever been able to ascertain about it is that he shot a large number of elephants, secured a grant of land, and set up a trading store at one of the German stations, Bakoga, I believe, on the Victoria lake.

However, he managed to fall foul of the German authorities, and he was expelled from the territory and his land confiscated. By all accounts, he was very harshly and undeservedly used. When his royal highness the duke of Connaught was visiting East Africa in 1905, Major Ross came to meet him at Klumu on the Victoria lake by the duke's special request. They had a long talk and the duke promised to take up his case against the German colony on his return to London.

Shortly afterward, as a result of this meeting, Major Ross was appointed assistant game warden of the East African Protectorate. No more fitting work could have been found for him, and he has earned a great name for his rigid enforcement of the game protection laws. Woe betide the man who is bold enough to break the game regulations, for he will have to answer to Major Ross and the courts of justice as sure as his name is what it is.

Day after day Ross rides the plains and game reserves in search of law-breakers. He thinks nothing of covering 50 miles a day. He carries his food and blankets on his saddle, and sleeps under a tree, in a native hut, or, if lucky, at a farmhouse. He cares nothing for the danger of attack from prowling beasts of the jungle or turbulent natives, or from the hardships of exposure. He spurs duty with a very big capital D.

On one occasion, the story goes that he rode by moonlight from Fort Hall in the Kenia district to Nairobi—a distance of 64 miles! When about half way, he was held up on the plains by three lions. Ross says that he had much difficulty in keeping his pony's head on to the lions, but eventually the lions tired of stalking him and turned their attentions to some zebras which Ross could hear near by. It wasn't a very pleasant experience, but Ross laughs at it. He calls the three lions in question, "Gold-darned pesky curious critters."

At his house in Nairobi he kept for a long time a tame lion, much to the terror of itinerant natives. He says that it was the best "watch dog" he ever owned, and claims that when all the other bungalows in his neighborhood were favored by burglars, escaped attention. Which

all surprising under the circumstances.

I think that few men have had more interesting and exciting experiences with big game than Major Ross, yet he will not talk about them, for he is a very modest man, totally unaware of his own sterling qualities. His work carries him continually among the denizens of forest and plain, and few men know the habits and traits of the wild game in "Nature's Zoo" better than Ross.

I feel rather like telling tales out of school by narrating the following little story of Ross. It is so typical of the great, big, boyish heart of the man, that I can not refrain from telling it.

It so happened that Ross foregathered with three other Americans in Nairobi to celebrate Independence day. They had a very lively dinner, and afterward proceeded to loose off steam by firing of a number of crackers and rockets. Tiring of this tame pastime, they started in to turn Nairobi into a "Wild West" town by shooting out the street lamps from the veranda of the hotel. This sport soon palled, and they went for a walk down town with the object of seeking new fields of enjoyment. They happened to pass the bank and saw the window open, and a parsee clerk working at a ledger under a light.

The temptation was too strong for Ross and his three American companions. They lit some crackers and threw them into the bank building through the open window. The clerk mistook them for bombs and rushed out, shouting "Murder!" The negro constable on the beat below blew his whistle for help, and the barracks being close at hand, soon had some 20 dusky policemen respond to the "alarm" call. In the general mix-up, and to avoid arrest for their prank, Ross and his companions roughly handled the policemen and put them to flight.

I happened to be in command of the police at Nairobi, and soon came upon the scene in answer to a telephone call. I arrested the four practical jokers for "disturbing the peace" and "resisting a police officer in the execution of his duty." They were all released on bail, and subsequently stood their trial before the sessions judge and a white jury.

The jury, in the face of the weight of evidence, brought in a verdict of not guilty, and all were acquitted. Ross made an ample apology to all concerned for his share in the escapade, and laughingly told me that he thought it pretty hard that a good American could not enjoy his national holiday without being arrested.

When Colonel Roosevelt visited East Africa he met Major Ross, and the two men found much in common. At the banquet given in Nairobi to the ex-president, Major Ross was selected to present a rhinoceros-foot box to the distinguished visitor as a token of regard from the Americans in the colony. In a short speech at the presentation, Major Ross, to every one's great delight and particularly that of Colonel Roosevelt, repeatedly referred to the famous hunter as "Colonel Roosevelt." In his reply the colonel referred to the many years Major Ross had spent in America and particularly in the west, saying that they were both "pretty good Rocky mountain men."

It is somewhat surprising to think how this man of many weird experiences and continuous adventure has settled down to his official life in East Africa. See him in his spotless white duck government uniform with his breast glittering with his four orders and medals, and you will hardly credit that this is the man whose reckless daring and quick-handed meting out of justice in the Boer war set all the British army talking.

See him as I have seen him, clad in evening dress at a government house function, smoking a short pipe, and you may laugh for a moment because he looks like a duck out of water. But you will not laugh long, for you will quickly recognize that here is a MAN. It is because he is pre-eminently a man that he is a leader among men.

The spirit of the rover of the plains and the seeker after adventure is strong within him, and it is plain to the naked eye. He is no social mimic of civilized customs. He is not polished, his hands are not manicured, his face is not massaged, his clothes are anything but fashionable, but he cares not, and after a few minutes' conversation with him you do not care either.

Again, see him playing with children, as I have seen him, laughing and happy, and you will begin to understand that though a man may be quick to snuff out a life when it is necessary, this does not imply that he is heartless or cruel. No man who can look at Ross when he is playing with his little children friends, can be cruel or heartless.

But Ross will tell you that it is sometimes imperative to carry a gun, and if you do so it is essential that you can shoot straight and be quicker on the trigger than the other man. As he once naively told me, "Shoot quick and straight. The last man in gets the full service and won't want no other."

One day the restless spirit within his gaunt, tall, weather-beaten frame will bid him pack up his traps and go forth again to fresh adventures. The life is too alluring to be left alone for long. When that spirit moves Ross again, things will happen. Things have a way of happening when he is around.

But for the moment he has settled down to a home life with a wife, and maybe a son to rear up to follow in his footsteps. But I do not know if he will stay contented in civilization.

Thrifty Scot.
When Sir John Carr was at Glasgow, in the year 1807, he was asked by the magistrate to give his advice concerning the inscription to be placed on Nelson's monument, then just completed. The knight recommended this brief record: "Glasgow to Nelson."
"True," said the others, "and as there is a town of Nelson near us, we might add, 'Glasgow to Nelson nine miles,' so that the column might serve for a milestone and a monument."

HEAD FULL OF DANDRUFF

1802 Reynolds & 34th St. Savannah, Ga.—"My head began to get sore and all around the edges got white with the disease until I was quite scared. I thought all my hair would drop out. It came out by handfuls, and my head itched so I nearly scratched the skin off. It was full of dandruff which showed plainly in my hair. I also had trouble with my hand. It peeled every time I put it in water, and it was so badly disfigured that everybody noticed it and asked me what it was. It was red, and burned awfully. My mother tried several things but they were unsuccessful, and it seemed as if nothing did it any good until I started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. It had lasted about four weeks, but then it started getting well and my hair stopped falling completely. Now it is cured. My hair is now nice and thick and is growing to a nice length. I also used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hand and completely cured it." (Signed) Miss Hattie M. Jones, Nov. 8, 1911.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skn. Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Advt.

Willow Switches Given Away.
The small boy whose father has time to apply the switch should beware with a little more than his usual caution. The United States government is giving away willow switches. The department of agriculture has an experiment farm at Arlington, Va., and some parts of it were found to be too wet for raising ordinary crops. Therefore the experts set willows out in the wet places, and there has been so smart a growth that the government wants to get rid of the willow switches. It offers to give them away under the guise of willow cuttings to make baskets or bottom chairs, but no smart boy will ever be deceived by that kind of talk. He may be safe only in the assurance of the government that only one hundred of the cuttings will be given to one person.—Worcester Telegram.

Dayton Has Had Six Floods.
Dayton, O., has stood in the shadow of disaster from flood ever since its foundation. No less than six times previous to the present inundation have the rivers which flow through it left their accustomed courses and brought death and destruction of property upon the town. The first of these floods occurred in 1805, the very year that Dayton was incorporated as a town. The sixth was in 1858 and the others in the years 1847, 1862, 1866 and 1886.

Peculiar Street Names.
Mexico is a country of picturesque street and house names. In the capital are streets bearing such names as "The Love of God Street," "The Holy Ghost Street," "Pass if You Can Street," "Lost Child Street," "Sad Indian Street" and "Street of the Wood Owls."

True Love.
"And would you die for me?"
"Certainly not. I would rather live forever than to give you such a cause for grief."
There's always some man around to second any kind of a motion—except a motion that looks like work.

FRIENDS HELP.
St. Paul Park Incident.
"After drinking coffee for breakfast I always felt languid and dull, having no ambition to get to my morning duties. Then in about an hour or so a weak, nervous derangement of the heart and stomach would come over me with such force I would frequently have to lie down."
Tea is just as harmful, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.
"At other times I had severe headaches; stomach finally became affected and digestion so impaired that I had serious chronic dyspepsia and constipation. A lady, for many years State President of the W. C. T. U., told me she had been greatly benefited by quitting coffee and using Postum; she was troubled for years with asthma. She said it was no cross to quit coffee when she found she could have as delicious an article as Postum."
"Another lady who had been troubled with chronic dyspepsia for years, found immediate relief on ceasing coffee and using Postum. Still another friend told me that Postum was a Godsend, her heart trouble having been relieved after leaving off coffee and taking on Postum."
"So many such cases came to my notice that I concluded coffee was the cause of my trouble and I quit and took up Postum. I am more than pleased to say that my days of trouble have disappeared. I am well and happy."
Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."
"Ever read the above letters? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Costs Less Than Postage.
An average of less than a third a pair is paid for our machines in making the shoes produced in the States—assuming that the machines are used. The cost is paid for the use of the machines in making the shoes is less than 5% of the average royalty on all shoes is less than 22% of the manufacture and use of the machines, for setting them up, for keeping them in repair and for paying them to make a yeast-cake and five cents fare and don't miss it. We get more for your money by using a machine-made shoe.
Write us and we will tell you about it. The United Shoe Machinery Company, Boston, Mass.—

Wife.
"Did the doctor diagnose the case?"
"Yes."
"How long did it take?"
"Not long. I wore my suit."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Its Kind.
"I met a man yesterday who me an unspeakable insult."
"Why was it unspeakable?"
"He was dumb and had to get out on his fingers."

Good Idea.
As to the low taxes, let's indirect taxes—for example, of 40 million dollars a year, becuosats levies in Mass. Louis Dispatch.

To Believe the Pain of a Burn.
and take out all inflammation in a wonderful and reliable way. Use THE HEALING OIL. Restores parts the same time. No. 50, E. 12th St.

When a woman runs after tries to lose her, but when he is quick to pursue.
A sentimental girl is lost and ding without a dainty husband.

WOMAN'S ILL DISAPPEAR
Like Magic after taking E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

North Bangor, N. Y.—"I used Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me a great deal of good. I was very weak and my stomach was all wrong. I had had a headache for some time and I was so sick that I had to go to bed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and the headache has disappeared like magic. I have recommended the Compound to many women who have used it fully."—Mrs. JAMES J. STARK, No. 3, North Bangor, N. Y.

Another Made Well.
Ann Arbor, Mich.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done wonders for me. For years I suffered terribly with hemorrhages of pains so intense that sometimes I faint away. I had female weakness so bad that I had to doctor all day and never found relief until your remedies pleased me. I recommend your wonderful medicine to all sufferers as I think it will do for all women."—Mrs. L. E. W. 112 S. Ashley St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

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NATIONAL AFFAIRS
English, Old Top, U

NOTON.—We are going to the English, old top," remarked the statesman as he lighted his pipe and chucked up the in one of the old committee the capital the other morose by the public prints that a number of innovations in stary practice before us, with ages in habit. Yep, that's though I don't know that out in Pike county can

is this here installation of in the house instead of desks interests my buclie mind desks were mighty conven for a foot on when you had spring feeling. Then you a plug of tobacco, and a whole lot of things in well as a big red apple which brought from home it after we are to come into th

pick out any bench that's wigh to the front; deposit hats—for course, we will wear stovepipes—on the floor a close eye on it lest you

ressman Murdock's
R. MURDOCK, the Kansas cent congressman, not long a Mexico with a party of nev from the states, he being pusher when not working. In Tehuantepec, an Indian on the narrow neck in southern one day wrangled with a woman for an hour a induced her to sell her right dollars a string of g for which she had origina twelve. He didn't need it but he had a lot of fun out woman.

ing finally made the purchase indignately proud of his bees was alleged, the gold for them mined from the deposits of those Indians and the beads fashioned by their own work for the party approached the for the majority of its mem little disposition to prodigious trinkets they had purch (Congressman Murdock, ha and in framing the tariff is on declaring everything and paying duty on it, and show his opals and blan

ycle Sam" Has a

THAT'S A FINE SE

ALBERT THE PRINCE
60 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
For particulars of this wonderful opportunity, send for our free literature to the undersigned.

Free Home
60 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
For particulars of this wonderful opportunity, send for our free literature to the undersigned.

Tull's
Tull's is the best fertilizer for all crops. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to give the best results. It is sold in 50 lb. bags and is available in all sections of the country.

WOMAN'S ILL DISAPPEAR
Like Magic after taking E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

North Bangor, N. Y.—"I used Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it did me a great deal of good. I was very weak and my stomach was all wrong. I had had a headache for some time and I was so sick that I had to go to bed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me well and the headache has disappeared like magic. I have recommended the Compound to many women who have used it fully."—Mrs. JAMES J. STARK, No. 3, North Bangor, N. Y.

Another Made Well.
Ann Arbor, Mich.—"Lydia E

ON FRIDAY NIGHT

In the McLean School Auditorium the following program will be rendered under the direction of the Presbyterian Aid Society. Heretofore the admission has been ten cents but the ladies have decided for this once to make it a dime—to everybody. Remember.

Friday Night

Two Step	Mrs. Roy Rice.
Duet	Miss McCurdy, Miss Bundy.
Reading	S. B. Fast.
Song	Male Quartette.
Recitation	Molita LeFors, Flossie Rowe.
Song	Mixed Quartette.
Reading	Mrs. Hurst.
Solo	S. H. Bundy.
Comie Duet	Mrs. Roy Rice, Miss Bundy.
Reading	Miss Dalrymple.
Song	Male Quartette.
Reading	Miss Lantrip.
Solo	Mrs. Hedrick.
Pantomime	Holy City

After the program is Completed there will be no more acts.

STREET—

My 3-4 Spanish and 1-4 Mammoth Jack, weight 900 pounds will make the season of 1913 on my farm 1-4 mile south of McLean Texas. Terms:—\$10.00 colt stand and suck. Will not be responsible for any accident should any occur.

Geo. Weaver, Owner.

Will stand my Percheron Stallion

Known as the Craig Horse, one half mile east of Alanreed. He stood at the Russell wagon yard last year. Insure colt for \$10.00.

C. H. BOSTICK

HUGH

Is a dark bay Percheron Stallion 9 years old. He is 16 hands high, weight 1400 lbs., and for style and action unsurpassed. His sire was imported Percheron Stallion, Lynx. register No. 39721 Hugh's dam was sired by Oscar Wild, the best French Percheron horse every imported from France by W. D. Dunham, Wayne, Ill.

TOM AND DAN

Are Black Jacks with white points, ages 5 and 6 years, respectively. They are very large jacks with heavy bone.

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure colts to stand up and suck. One-fourth off the above price if party pays by January 1st after service. Money is due when mare is traded or removed from the county without the written consent of the undersigned. Care taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Mare and colt stand for the service.

The above horse and jacks will stand for the season of 1913 at our barn 6 miles west of McLean an 1 1/2 miles east of Alanreed.

J. W. Sherrod & Son

Amarillo Nursery & Seed Company

Buy your Trees and Seeds from us. We want live agents in your territory. Commissions paid weekly. Write for catalog today.

Box 182

Amarillo, Texas

Open Your Sack

An exchange is telling the story of a boy who went to town with a sack of rabbits to sell. He strolled about the streets all day and when dark overtook him trudged wearily home without having made a sale. When his mother asked him why he did not sell his rabbits he said that no one had asked him what he had in the sack.

There merchants and business men who virtually do the same thing. They have the goods to sell but wait calmly for someone to ask them what they have in the sack. "Everybody knows we are here," they will tell the advertising solicitor. Everybody knew the boy was in town, but no one knew that he wanted to sell them rabbits. They all know you are in business of some kind, but they are apt to forget just what particular line of merchandise you are handling.

The mail order houses keep their sack open and are continually explaining to the buying public that they have everything the citizen could wish to buy—and the citizens are patronizing them. Open up your sack and let the world know that you are in business and will appreciate their patronage.

Establishes Selling Agency.

Fort Worth, Texas, May—The executive committee of the Farmers' Educational and Co-operative Union of Texas at their recent session in this city announced that the Farmers' Union has arranged for the establishment of a central selling agency at Houston, with Brother E. F. Shropshire in charge. It is announced that the Farmers' Union has also arranged for all the money at 6 per cent annum needed to finance the agency and make it effective in every way.

The members of the State organization are urged to get in touch with this agency and give it their patronage and support, and in a communication to the members the following statement is made.

"The problem of marketing has been the most difficult one to solve, partly because of the system that has grown up as a result of inattention on the part of the farmers and partly because of the fact that it is harder to get farmers, who have heretofore been contented to produce and let others sell and distribute, to realize the importance of co-operative marketing."

"A proper marketing system is as essential to profitable farming as is production. Realizing the importance of this, we have arranged for the establishment of the central selling agency at Houston."

A circular of instructions to the membership explaining the details of the plan is being sent out to the members.

Educational Notes.

"A good school is an investment; a poor school is a tax."—State Superintendent of Vermont.

County Superintendents could render a valuable service by furnishing members of school boards a visiting blank to be filled out with information regarding the condition of the local school when they visited it.

The next great advance step contemplated in the improvement of rural schools in Texas is the extension of professional county supervision to all counties and the election of the county superintendent by the county board.

"Realizing that a ignorance blistering, withering curse that makes every progressive measure impossible, we have placed "Education" as the first word of our official name."—Peter Radford, President Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of Texas.

Cheaper Money Needed.

The April Crop Report issued by the Federal Agricultural Department gives some interesting statistics on farm loans throughout the United States and Texas takes a high rank among States in interest. The average annual interest paid by farmers in the United States is

JOHN B. VANNOY

Optician & Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

DR. W. P. PILLANS

Painless operation for piles and their removal guaranteed.

Eczema (tetter) cured.

OFFICE AT

Palace Drug Store

McLean, Texas

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

BARGAINS

All ten cent pencil boxes 5c
All ten cent water colors 5c
All ten cent composition books 5c

All Box Stationery

10

Per Cent Discount

PALACE DRUG STORE

7.75 and in Texas 9.97. The farm indebtedness in Texas is approximately \$210,000,000 and the excess interest paid by Texas farmers over the average in the United States approximates \$5,000,000 per annum.

No country has ever been able to build up its productive industries on 10 cent, money. The effect of the highest rate of interest upon agriculture may be found in the passing of over 2,400 farms per annum from the home owner to tenant class.

BEN HUR

German Coach Stallion, dark bay, 16 hands and high, weight 1400 pounds. Has size, substance, quality looks and is A1 in every respect. Fees: \$10.00.

STAR STATE

No. 2357—Black Spanish Jack, 15 1/2 hands high, weight 1000 pounds; winner of sweepstakes Dallas and San Antonio best in the Panhandle. Fees: \$12.50.

All of the above stock will make the season of 1913 on south and half mile east of McLean on the A. P. Clark farm. Terms: I will not guarantee colt to stand and suck. If he is traded or removed from country I must have my money.

Joe Clark Owner

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations in the City Special Rates Weekly Board All Meals 50c—Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

\$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW

But The Barbers

Agents for that GOOD Laundry—Panhandle State

Next Door To The Postoffice

Insure Your Horse

I have secured the agency for the Atlantic Horse Insurance Co., which is strong and reliable. Don't take long chances—when a horse dies it's a total loss unless you have insurance. Let me write your policy today.

Frank Pleasant

You Want a Home



In the great McLean country—the land of plenty!

I am in a position to sell you whatever you may be—from a two-foot town lot to a ten-acre ranch.

J. L. Crabtree

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 Bladder and Rheumatic remedy we have ever sold.

ARTHUR ERWIN

T. M. WOLFE.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities in both men and women; regulates bladder 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, 2935 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists.

Posted.

All parties are hereby notified not to hunt, fish or trespass on the property undersigned. Violation of notice will be vigorously prosecuted.

Henry Thut, George Thut, Clem Davis, W. H. Bates & Son, J. E. Williams, C. A. Price, G. H. Saunders.

W. L. Olive

BLACKSMITH

All classes of work and iron.

OLD GUTHRIE ST.

10TH YEAR

Anotl

Prepa Old

The possession of enough independent in old age is a normal individual who will his earnings each week. If you have not already would be a wise move to day, deposit regularly at. This bank offers its credit handling their account.

Give us a

rove our value

THE PEOPLE

Citizens S

D. N. Mas

arl S. Hurst, Cashier,

Advocates the Soil Mule

A crop has been planted in prepared soil the chief consideration keeping it growing is the conservation of moisture. Proper care to prevent loss of moisture has been stored in the ground saving that that comes to the growth of the plant. The soil surface is all that is necessary for good cultivation. The soil which moisture escapes during dry weather is pumped through the plant operation from the surface. When it escapes through the soil surface it is performing its legitimate duty and before escaping it has supplied the plant with moisture, but when moisture from the soil surface it escapes and the plants cannot benefit therefrom. When a small three is general moisture in the soil is the evaporation. As the atmosphere to wring moisture from the soil.

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