


The McLean News

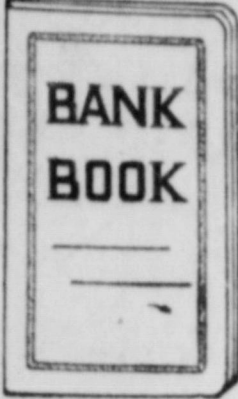
TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1914

NO 37



TWO WAYS OF TELLING A FORTUNE



BANK BOOK

Astrology, Palmistry or resorting to the occult as to what the future will bring are merely guesswork, but there is a sure way to fortune, combining frugality, industry and a bank account

BANK WITH US, A CONSERVATIVE INSTITUTION.

CITIZENS STATE BANK
"GUARANTY FUND BANK"

D. N. Massay, President W. E. Ballard, Vice-Pres.
Clay E. Thompson, Cashier, J. L. Crabtree, Vice-Pres

DIRECTORS
J. M. Noel. L. H. Webb. J. T. Closs.

The Fort Worth Record Goes Wrong

Four cars of watermelons originating at Burke Burnett and McLean, Texas, destined to Laredo and San Antonio, were delivered to the International & Great Northern by the Denver and Rock Island lines Monday. So far as known, this is the first time that watermelons have been shipped from North Texas to South and Southwest Texas points.—Fort Worth Record.

Well, of all the nerve. The Fort Worth Record is supposed to be a reliable daily newspaper whose staff of writers are keen witted journalists trained in the business of disseminating facts for an eager clientele—men of austere bearing who are prone to offer fatherly advice to struggling country printers who have not had the opportunity of basking in the reflected glory of the city editor's halo of fame. The Fort Worth Record is supposed to maintain such a staff of writers but there is evidently a "jerk" in the deck and it bobbed up on this occasion.

Of course, we are not expecting alley-runners who kill space on the big papers to overcrowd their attic apartments with any facts about the McLean country, but we would appreciate it if they would call on the commercial agents of the Rock Island

and Denver in Fort Worth for further information when presuming to refer to our shipping activities.

Instead of these being the first cars "so far as is known" to be shipped from this section to Southwest Texas and other parts of Texas, it is a fact we have been shipping them for years and as many as three hundred and thirty-seven cars have been shipped out of here in one season, the larger portion of which went to South and Southwest Texas. Many cars have been shipped right into Fort Worth and Fort Worth reporters and negroes and some of her white population have been eating them thinking "dey growed down on de Brazos." There is not a section of country yet discovered by Colonel Roosevelt that will surpass McLean in the production of this delicious commodity and there is not a town of our size that ships more of it to the benighted heathen.

Wake up, you slumbering ninny, and if your ideas originate in your stomach you might secure some food for thought in the rich red heart of a Panhandle melon. There's a peddler passing your door right now offering them for sale.

ed and eradicated.

Never was there a time when the inculcation of brotherly love and a consideration for others was more urgently required.

The youth of today will be the men of tomorrow, and as we train them now so will they be then.

The burden rests heavily upon us.

We expect the teacher in the school to transform our child into a man of learning an honor and integrity, but do we stop to consider that more depends upon the parent than upon the educator.

The one cannot succeed without the cooperation of the other, but the two working earnestly and jointly will accomplish wonderful results.

We should think before speaking.

Harsh words and family jars in the presence of a child gives it its first lesson in unruliness and puts a sharp edge to an awakening temper. It is natural for the infant to copy the example of the parent.

As we expect much from the teacher, let us give equally of our own store of patience and consideration.

Infancy demands kindness, gentleness and sympathy—not the austere aloofness of age, or the coldness of indifference.

A child is susceptible to training, but when it reaches man's estate opportunity has passed it by.

Shall we heed the lessons of a world calamity and face the duty that confronts us?

Shall we look ourselves in the face?

Notice to the Public.

Miss Pearl Newton is an authorized agent for the McLean News. Any favors shown her will be appreciated by us.

THE McLEAN NEWS.

War! War! War!

Let's not talk so much about the war

But Listen

Cold weather is coming

Soon the cold bleak days of December will appear. Then it is, our friends, that you will notice about your coal storage. Why not attend to this now while the weather is fine and you are hauling in your crop. We want to announce to you that we now have on hands about 350 tons of the

Colorado Nigger-Heal Coal

and we would be glad to sell you your winters supply.

Lumber for your Houses, Sheds and Barns. Paint, Wire Nails, Post and Galvanized Iron. Brick for your flues and coal to burn.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

McLean, Texas Phone 3

A PRAYER

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Search Thou my heart. If, in its secret place,

Unholy aims or thoughts are Thy discovery,

Go pluck them by the roots, leave no least trace:

Help me to tread them down beyond recovery.

If, with my zealous deeds in some good cause,

Too much self love is mixed for my security,

Then let me see it so; reveal the flaws,

Before they mar my thoughtless soul's futurity.

When I cry out that some dear hope is crushed,

When I complain of life, that grief should sadden it,

Help me to study causes and effect,

And see what part my own weak conduct had in it.

Behind my motives let Thine eye explore,

Lay bare my heart's weak places and sterility;

Oh, Thou great Oversoul, whom I adore,

Show me myself and thus teach me humility.

The Panhandle Prevention Of Fires State Fair

Elsewhere in this issue appears the announcement of the Second Annual Exhibition of the Panhandle State Fair. Every resident of Texas should take an interest in this great enterprise. It is a movement on the part of all of us to bring to the notice of the outside world the unexcelled possibilities of our section of the Southwest. Our own county and every other Panhandle and South Plains county should be represented at this fair. Our people should arrange to attend the fair in large numbers. The fair managers have left nothing undone which might contribute to our entertainment, instruction and comfort. Let us respond to the hearty invitation and contribute our full share towards the success of this laudable enterprise.

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock announces that he will be in McLean from Monday, September 7th to Saturday, September 12th, to do dental work. Office in the Wolf Drug Store.

A lot of useless papers thrown into a corner, to be removed when it is convenient, has caused the wealth creators more money during the last twenty-five years than has been spent in wars.

Trash invites the fire devil to have an inning. A lot of paper, rubbish, odds and ends of stuff that ought to be disposed of or properly stored for the time being in the far corner of a store or a room or in the cellar, has been a most active handmaiden in the matter of starting fires.

A small match, a half consumed cigar, a cigarette carelessly dropped into this pile makes a story for the newspapers. It does more than this; it makes it harder for you to get insurance cheaper. It makes waste of the products of labor and it has no redeeming feature.

Quit dumping your trash. Quit inviting disaster by carelessness. If your neighbor is indifferent about his trash, admonish him that should he be

visited by a fire you will have to assist in paying him what he loses, and that he may burn you out besides.—S. W. English.

LOOK YOURSELF IN THE FACE

The reaper of death sweeping over Europe brings to our mind a thought worthy of more than than casual consideration.

Let us look ourselves in the face, and think—think for the benefit of humanity, for the weal of posterity.

In all parts of the country schools are opening for the fall and winter terms, and much of the future will depend upon the training of the youth of today.

Never in our history was there a time when it was more imperative that hasty passions and vindictive temperments be curb-

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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

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

CAPITAL \$25,000.00
SURPLUS \$10,000.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES. A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER

A. P. CLARK, JR., J. T. FOSTER,

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

HOG FENCE

Why not build that hog pasture this fall? You know there is nothing more profitable than hog raising and you cannot raise hogs without hog pastures. This is the time of year to plant your winter stuff for hogs and you will want it fenced in order to pasture it to the best advantage this winter.

Everything you will need for your hog pasture will be found at our yard—and the prices are right too.

Ask us about it the next load of melons you bring in.

Western Lumber Company

MORE COMFORT IN SMALL HOUSE

Architects Have Learned How to Make the Best Use of Allotted Space.

PLACING DOORS AND WINDOWS

Only Recently Have Matters Such as This, Which Really Are of Great Importance, Been Given the Attention They Deserve—For Eighteen-Room Home.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

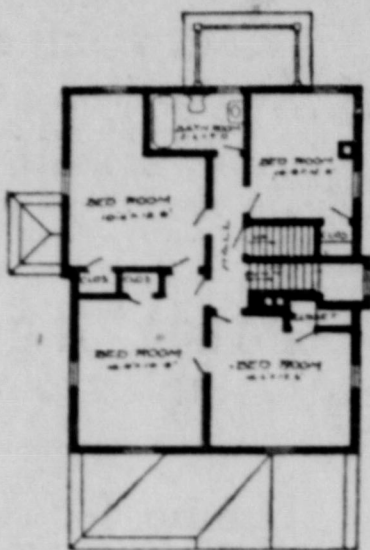
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address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

Houses today, in general, are not so large as they used to be, when measured by size alone. The increasing cost of lumber, labor, and other building items of expense have induced many economies, but inventive architects have made better use of the smaller space, so that an eight-room modern house contains a great deal more convenience than an eight-room house built twenty years ago, although the outside dimensions of the older house may be very much the larger. Twenty years' study in this direction has resulted in many improvements, both in design and by the way of adding a multitude of small conveniences.

Formerly little attention was paid to the spacing of doors and windows in order to admit of placing the furniture conveniently or artistically. Only of late has the possibility of a small house for comfort and convenience been recognized. It requires a space at least 4-1/2 by 6 feet to accommodate a good-sized, comfortable bed; and this space should not be interfered with by placing windows or doors in the way. The advancing price

front hall, which, in this case, is designed for a reception hall and may be used for a lounging room. The open grate suggests much comfort in this little reception hall.

There is another advantage in building a house of this shape, and that is the ease with which it may be ventilated. By leaving the door open in the upper stairway to the attic, there is sure to be a current of air passing up, which will keep the atmosphere in the house in good condition. Pure air in a house induces personal comfort at the time and permanent health afterwards. The atmosphere in many dwelling houses is so loaded with impurities that persons confined to the house for many hours at a time are sure to contract that "tired feeling." For some unaccountable reason, the air that they are breathing is the last cause thought of. Persons so afflicted think that they have been working too hard or have eaten something that did not exactly agree with them; and



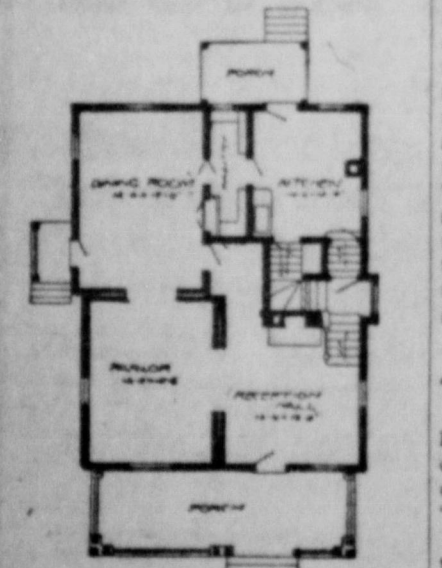
Second Floor Plan.

the first step is to dose themselves with medicine. The study of nature is one of the most neglected. It will be hard to convince a person who suffers from sore throat, catarrh, influenza, or kindred complaints, that the cause is probably to a large extent to be found in the wretched air that they are forcing themselves to breathe; but such is very often the case. I like to see plenty of windows for this reason, if for no other. Windows never shut tight; there are always a crack or two where pure air



of coal is another strong argument for a small house. It is easy to be comfortable in the winter in a few well-arranged rooms, with a small furnace under them that will easily consume six or seven tons of coal; and it is quite possible to be very uncomfortable in the winter in a large house with a big furnace that will eat up fifteen or twenty tons. I have had experience in both directions, and I very much prefer the smaller house with its reduced expense and lighter care. The curse of this country has been the desire for show. As soon as a man gets a little money ahead, he wants to demonstrate the fact in some conspicuous manner. The first thing he thinks of is a large, showy house which usually gives him an endless amount of trouble, often worries his wife into an early grave, and leaves a trail of dissatisfaction and disappointment.

The house whose layout and appearance are here illustrated contains



First Floor Plan.

eight rooms. It is 27 feet wide and 34 feet 6 inches long, exclusive of porches. It has a good cellar, is full two stories in height, and has an attic. There is a front and back stair, or, rather, a combination that answers the same purpose; and the house is arranged for convenient, satisfactory, and economical heating. The outside entrance to the dining room is a feature that may be made very attractive, and it may be made to save a deal of tracking through the

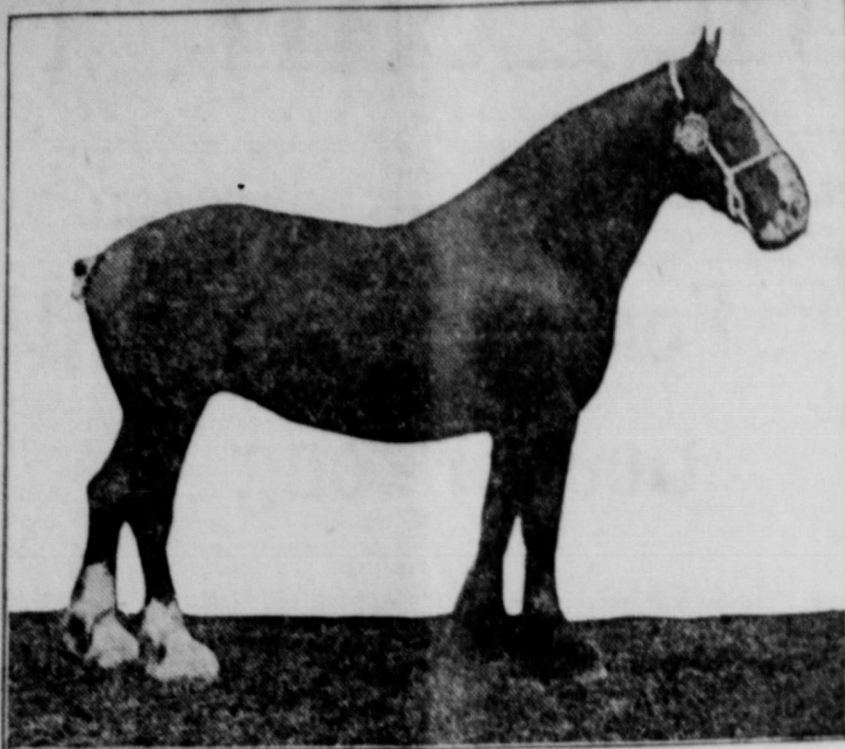
"Heat Lightning" Merely Far Away.

When the distant horizon is brilliantly illuminated with flashes of light on warm summer evenings old residents will explain that it is caused by "heat lightning."

"Heat lightning" is really the reflection of ordinary lightning. Afar off there is a thunderstorm. Light travels at something more than one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second, while thunder travels slowly through the air and soon becomes inaudible to our ears. It is this light reflected upon the clouds or mist near the horizon which we see and call "heat lightning." Sometimes vivid displays of northern lights, or the aurora borealis, are erroneously called "heat lightning."

There is, therefore, no such thing as "heat lightning," and this should properly be called "distant" lightning.

FARMERS SHOULD STICK TO DRAFT HORSE



Clydesdale Filly Theima II. First Reserve Champion.

A very young colt should have plenty of rest and sleep. His feet will stand the hard road better than those of the horse.

Farming communities may be easily sized up by the quality of their horses.

A mule is also an excellent saddle animal if one well learns the trick of saddling him.

The mule is the most tireless worker on the farm, eats less than a horse, and does more work.

The fact that a horse is imported, does not add one cent to his intrinsic value for breeding purposes.

Stick to the drafters and the heavy carriage horses on the farms; they are always salable, and will bring good prices.

A mule's age cuts little figure in a sale. No one seems to care how old a mule is. However, he will bring

from \$150 to \$200 when he is full grown, if he is big, smooth and strong.

Poor and worthless plugs pulling at the harness, keep company with the poor and shiftless individuals holding the lines.

No one point in the horse is more essential than well shaped hoofs. The value of a horse depends to a large extent upon his feet.

Many farmers make the mistake of fooling around with trotting horses. Breeding trotters is a distinct branch of the business, and initiation into making a success of it requires a training of years.

Some men say mud should be allowed to dry on a horse's legs before being removed. Don't believe it. Mud should be washed off as soon as the horse comes into the stable, and his legs rubbed thoroughly dry.

TURN LAMBS IN CORNFIELD VALUABLE FOR FARM STOCK

Youngsters Make Good Use of Blades Which Are Usually Wasted and Keep Down the Weeds.

(By M. A. COVERDELL.)

While both the older sheep and the lambs may be turned into the cornfield after the corn reaches a stage at which the lower blades begin to wither, it is well to keep a close watch of the larger animals, to see that they do not get to nibbling the husks from the low-hanging ears.

This is not apt to occur until all the lower blades of the corn have



Herdwick Ram.

been eaten off, and in that case the lambs may be allowed to run in the field till they are sold, or brought in for winter shelter.

Where one has lambs to turn into the cornfield they will not only make use of the blades of corn which are usually wasted, but they will keep down the weeds that are invariably springing up after corn plowing is over, thus seeding the field to the pest for the following season.

The manure dropped by the lambs will also be scattered around over the fields, thereby fertilizing the land without the usual time and labor expended in hauling and spreading the manure.

Another advantage in pasturing the cornfield after cultivation is ended is that it will be much easier to get through the corn at gathering time, and the ears will be the more exposed to view.

RAISING CANADA FIELD PEAS

In Combination With Oats and Barley Valuable Forage Crop May Be Obtained in South.

A reader wants to know "the difference between Canada field peas and our native peas. They are advertised at 75 cents a bushel cheaper, and if they are as good I want to buy some for planting in corn at last working, also for hogs to graze on."

There is little resemblance between the Canadian field pea (pisum arvense L.) which resembles very closely the garden pea (pisum sativum L.) and the Southern cowpea (vigna unguiculata). The Canadian field pea will not do well sowed in corn at the last working. In fact, it should be sowed in January and February, according to the location, and is then, in combination with such crops as oats and barley a valuable forage or hay crop for the South. We know of nothing better than cowpeas for planting in corn, says Progressive Farmer, taking the Cotton Belt as a whole. The price of cowpea seed is high, because it is a poor and unreliable yielder of seed and no entirely satisfactory method of harvesting the seed has been adopted. Canada field peas are cheaper because they make a larger yield of seed.

Southern Cowpeas Also Improves Worn-Out Soils—Economic Way of Feeding to Hogs.

For improving worn-out soils, for pasture, for hay and for green forage for stock, the southern cowpea is of great value.

The New Era cowpea is a very early variety, earlier than the black eye, the quickest growing of any of the varieties, maturing in about sixty days from the date of germination of seed. This is the best variety for sowing in the middle states. For the southern states sow the black-eyed cowpeas, red ripper or clay peas. For hay, to plow down for green manure, and for midsummer green forage for hogs and cows and sheep sow early. Hogs thrive on cowpeas. Practical and observant farmers estimate that one acre of cowpeas, when the peas in the pod are in the milk, will feed and fatten ready for market 16 shoats and 20 half-grown pigs. The most economical way to feed is to fence off a small portion of the peas and after this is eaten close, give a second portion. If the hogs are allowed too much, a portion will be wasted. The hogs should have an abundance of pure water at all times, and a mixture of wood ashes and sulphur. Mix one quart of coarses salt in each bushel of ashes. This mineral matter will correct the acid in the vines. For cows and sheep, cut the vines when free from moisture and let them wilt a few hours before feeding. Give the stock a little old hay or straw, and after this is eaten, a small quantity of the wilted pea vines may be given. This is the safest way to feed, as the vines contain so much water that they should never be fed when freshly cut or too much at a time, as it is certain to produce hoven, and may cause the death of a valuable animal.

Hogs Need Shade.

The hogs will grow better if you provide shade for them at this time of the year. If this shade is not provided by nature, on your farm, it will not cost a great deal to make some in the yard or in the pasture. Trees or something green always make the best shade.

POULTRY NOTES

Overcrowding the coop will prove disastrous, especially during the heat ed term.

You may fool the buyer once or twice, but your brand will soon fall into disrepute.

What would you consider a fresh egg were you the buyer and the other fellow the seller?

Does it pay to ship a chicken with a six-pound frame, when only three pounds is utilized?

Did you ever stop to think what a neat effect an attractive package has on the purchaser?

The best remedy for the very sick fowl, especially if the disease is contagious one, is to kill it.

Do you ever let a sealed package hide a bad article? If you do you are laying the foundation for failure.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Croquet Revival Has Set In in the Capital City

WASHINGTON.—Croquet is a game that may "come back." Under the sponsorship of Senator Cummins of Iowa, Mrs. Champ Clark and other men and women of distinction in public life a croquet revival has set in in Washington. Croquet is a game so old that its origin is obscure. Like most of the games that men play, it was probably a derivative or revision of an older game—which was also the derivative of an older game, etc.—and which has itself undergone considerable alteration during its present general form. No doubt in the centuries to come it will undergo such changes of form and name that remote posterity may have to turn to antiquarian research to trace it to



the game which is played today. There is a kinship between all games that are played with balls and sticks or balls and clubs, and their blood-lines run together at a time so deep in the depths of the past that no chronicles, intelligible to us, survive. There is a strong relationship between polo, croquet, billiards, bowles, cricket, hockey, tennis and baseball, and between these and other games which remain to us only as mere names if we could but securely and certainly trace that relationship.

Croquet in nearly its present form seems to have been introduced into England from Ireland in 1806, and it seems to have been introduced into Ireland from southern France in 1852. In that year it was played on the lawn of Lord Lansdale, and the story runs that it was played there and then under the auspices of the eldest daughter of Sir Edmund Macnaghten, who had learned it during a residence in France. It came rapidly into favor as a pastime in England, and was strongly reminiscent of a game of balls, mallets, hoops, or wickets, called "pall mall," from the French pall-malle, which was a popular game in England during the years of the reigning Stuarts.

Vice-President Marshall Hobnobs With Squirrels

THE fact that the Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall live in a hotel precludes any possibility of their introducing a dog or a kitten into the even tenor of their family life, although the vice-president takes the keenest personal interest in the dogs of his friends.

"I have to hobnob with the squirrels," he said, "and those over here in the park are highly indignant if I am slow about finding the peanuts or the popcorn which I always take to them."

The vice-president is a familiar figure in Lafayette square, where he is seen going in and out among the trees of the park, coaxing the squirrels to come down for a peanut, or sitting side by side with two or three upon a bench, making them beg for their supper, which they know is in his pockets.

The secretary of state brought his favorite mount from Nebraska, and Rex is a member of the official household in Washington. Secretary Bryan has been in the saddle since he was a boy, and finds no diversion equal to that of a canter through Rock Creek park. When some one asked him if he had other animals that might rival Rex in his affections, he declared that there was no other animal with the same claim upon a man's affections as the horse.

Yet it is not unusual to hear "Bryan's lions" talked about. The "Bryan lions" are made of stone and were brought from Japan. They are on either side of the entrance to Calumet place, and one lion has his mouth wide open, while the other's is tightly closed.

Some Pets Admired by Cabinet Members' Families

THE Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo have a handsome collie, and little Miss Sallie McAdoo has a small dog named Pin which is the delight of her life and the avowed nuisance of the family.

The son of the Secretary and Mrs. Lane is the proud possessor of a splendid English bull named Jack, and the younger sons of the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have had all the animals and various kinds of pets that a family of boys accumulate, the most conspicuous of which were some chickens; most satisfactory was a nice, common snake, which served its day and generation and was finally skinned, and the ones long remembered were some tadpoles which were put in the usual fruit jar and neglected.

Mrs. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, is devoted to horses, and expressed her great delight in having them when she came to Washington.

"I have been accustomed to horses all of my life," she said, "and greatly missed them in St. Louis. It is a perfect joy to drive around behind them again!"

The Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Houston were friends and neighbors of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson when they all lived in Austin, Texas, and their devotion to horses is the same. The Misses Burleson are both accomplished horsewomen.

Owls Visit Senate Chamber and White House

THERE was a visitor in the gallery of the senate not many days ago, who sought no card of admission. No one saw him enter, and no one was more astonished than the vigilant doorkeeper when he discovered his presence.

Inasmuch as it would have created a great commotion to get him out, and because he was a perfectly quiet, well-behaved guest and apparently deeply interested in the business before the senate, he was allowed to stay until adjournment.

If an owl ever before visited either of the legislative bodies of the United States, it is not recorded in history, so that the one who sat in the senate gallery the other day, blinking confidentially and wisely at the vice-president, established a precedent which other wise old owls may follow.

"And he didn't hoot at us once!" exclaimed one of the members of that distinguished body in mock surprise.

It is quite time for for the ornithologist to discover the fine, psychological reason that attracts owls to politics. No sooner had the excitement of the act of breaking into the senate subsided than another owl was detected in the White House.

He was on the sill of one of the west windows of the private dining room, evidently puzzled to find it impossible to strut through the screen, although he tried it again and again after some one had called on driving him away.



The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE
Author of "The Fighting Fool," "Hidden Waters," "The Texican," Etc.
Illustrations by Don J. Lavin

SYNOPSIS.

Hooker and Phil De Lancy are joined, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claim and return to the United States. In the border town of Gadsden Bud meets Harry Kruger, a wealthy miser, who makes him a proposition to return to Mexico to acquire title to a very rich mine which Kruger had blown up when he found he had been cheated out of the title by one Aragon. The Mexican had spent a large sum in an unsuccessful attempt to relocate the vein and had allowed the land to revert for taxes. Hooker and De Lancy start for the mine. They arrive at Fortuna near where the mine known as the Eagle Tail is located, and get information about Aragon and a Mexican named Cruz Mendez who is friendly to Kruger.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Que busca?" the one-eyed one finally inquired; "what are you looking for?"
And when Phil oracularly answered, "Gold!" the old man made a motion to the boy to go on and sat down on a neighboring rock.
"Do you want to buy a prospect?" he asked, and Bud glanced up at him grimly.
"We find our own prospects," answered Phil.
"But I know of a very rich prospect," protested Mendez; "very rich!" He shrilled his voice to express how rich it was.
"Yes," observed Phil; "then why don't you dig the gold out? But, as for us, we find our own mines. That is our business."
"Seguro!" nodded Mendez, glancing at their outfit approvingly. "But I am a poor man—very poor—I cannot denounce the mine. So I wait for some rich Americano to come and buy it. I have a friend—a very rich man—in Gadsden, but he will not come; so I will sell it to you."
"Did you get that, Bud?" jested Phil in English. "The old man here thinks we're rich Americans and he wants to sell us a mine."
Bud laughed silently at this, and Mr. Mendez, his hopes somewhat blasted by their levity, began to boast of his find, giving the history of the Eagle Tail with much circumstantiality and explaining that it was a lost padre mine.

an honest man, or you would have stolen a piece of ore from the sacks. So show us now where the gold was found, the nearest that you can remember, and perhaps, if we think we can find it, we will pay you to denounce the claim for us."
At this the one good eye of Cruz Mendez lighted up with a great hope and, skipping lightly over the rock piles with his sandaled feet, he ran to a certain spot, locating it by looking across the canyon and up and down the creek.

"Here, señores," he pronounced, "is where the mouth of the old tunnel came out. Standing inside it I could see that tree over there, and looking down the river I could just see the smelter around the point. So, then, the gold must be in there." He pointed toward the hill.

"Surely," said De Lancy; "but where?"
The old Mexican shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.
"I do not know, señor," he answered; "but if you wish to dig I will denounce the claim for you."
"For how much?" inquired De Lancy guardedly.

"For one hundred dollars," answered Mendez, and to his delight the American seemed to be considering it. He walked back and forth across the slide, picking up rocks and looking at them, dropping down into the futile trenches of Aragon, and frowning with studious thought. His partner, however, sat listlessly on a boulder and tested the action of his six-shooter.

"Listen, my friend," said De Lancy, coming back and pointing his finger impressively. "If I should find the ledge the one hundred dollars would be nothing to me, save? And if I should spend all my money for nothing it would be but one hundred dollars more. But listen! I have known some false Mexicans who, when an American paid them to denounce a mine, took advantage of his kindness and refused to give it over. Or, if it turned out to

be rich, they pulled a long face and claimed that they ought to be paid more. Now if—"
"Ah, no, señor!" clamored Mendez, holding up his hand in protest; "I am a poor man, but I am honest. Only give me the hundred dollars—"
"Not a dollar do you get?" cried De Lancy sternly; "not a dollar—until you turn over the concession to the mine. And if you play us false—the mine is yours—cuidado, hombre—look out!"

Once more Cruz Mendez protested his honesty and his fidelity to his trust, but De Lancy silenced him impatiently.
"Enough, hombre!" he said. "Words are nothing to us. Do you see my friend over there?" He pointed to Bud, who, huge and dominating, stood against the sky line, sat toyng with against the sky line, sat toyng with his pistol.

"No, not at all, thank you," responded De Lancy, as Bud raised his bride reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

He touched his hat and waved his hand in parting, and Bud grinned as he settled down to a trot.
"You can't help palavering 'em, can you, Phil?" he said. "No matter what you think about 'em, you got to be polite, haven't you? Well, that's the way you get drawn in—next time you go by now the old man will pump you dry—you see. No, sir, the only way to get along with these Mexicans is not to have a thing to do with 'em. No savvy—that's my motto!"

"Well, muchas gracias is mine," answered Mendez, and to his delight the American seemed to be considering it. He walked back and forth across the slide, picking up rocks and looking at them, dropping down into the futile trenches of Aragon, and frowning with studious thought. His partner, however, sat listlessly on a boulder and tested the action of his six-shooter.

"Listen, my friend," said De Lancy, coming back and pointing his finger impressively. "If I should find the ledge the one hundred dollars would be nothing to me, save? And if I should spend all my money for nothing it would be but one hundred dollars more. But listen! I have known some false Mexicans who, when an American paid them to denounce a mine, took advantage of his kindness and refused to give it over. Or, if it turned out to

be rich, they pulled a long face and claimed that they ought to be paid more. Now if—"
"Ah, no, señor!" clamored Mendez, holding up his hand in protest; "I am a poor man, but I am honest. Only give me the hundred dollars—"
"Not a dollar do you get?" cried De Lancy sternly; "not a dollar—until you turn over the concession to the mine. And if you play us false—the mine is yours—cuidado, hombre—look out!"

Once more Cruz Mendez protested his honesty and his fidelity to his trust, but De Lancy silenced him impatiently.
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careful! The Americans do not like men who talk. And come to the hotel at Fortuna tomorrow—then we will let you know."

"And you will buy the mine?" begged Mendez, backing off with his hat in his hand.

"Perhaps," answered De Lancy. "We will tell you tomorrow."

"Buen!" bowed Mendez; "and many thanks!"

"It is nothing," replied De Lancy politely, and then with a crooked smile he gazed after the old man as he went hurrying off down the canyon. "Well," he observed, "I guess we've got Mr. Mendez started just about right—what? Now if we can keep him without the price of a drink until we get our papers we stand a chance to win."

"That's right," said Bud; "but I wish he had two good eyes. I know a one-eyed Mex up in Arizona and he was sure a thieving son of a goat."

CHAPTER VII.

There are doubtless many philanthropists in the Black Bay regions of Boston who would consider the whip-sawing of Cruz Mendez a very reprehensible act. And one hundred dollars Mex was certainly a very small reward for the service that he was to perform.

But Bud and Phil were not traveling for any particular uplift society, and one hundred pesos was a lot of money to Cruz Mendez. More than that, if they had offered him a thousand dollars for the same service he would have got avaricious and demanded ten thousand.

He came to the hotel very early the next morning and lingered around an hour or so, waiting for the American gentleman to arise and tell him his fate. A hundred dollars would buy everything that he could think of, including a quantity of mescal. His throat dried at the thought of it.

Then the gentlemen appeared and asked him many questions—whether he was married according to law, whether his wife would sign the papers with him, and if he believed in a hereafter for those who played false with Americans. Having answered all these in the affirmative, he was taken to the agente mineral, and, after signing his name—his one feat in penmanship—to several imposing documents, he was given the precious permit.

Then there was another trip to the grounds with a surveyor, to make record of the claim was actually vacant, and Mendez went back to his normal duties as a packer.

In return for this service as a dummy locator, and to keep him under their eye, the Americans engaged El Tuerto, the one-eyed, to pack out a few tools and supplies for them; and then, to keep him busy, they employed him further to build a stone house.

All these activities were, of course, not lost on Don Cipriano Aragon y Tres Palacios, since, by a crafty arrangement of fences, he had made it impossible for anyone to reach the lower country without passing through the crooked street of Old Fortuna.

During the first and second trip of the strange Americans he kept within his dignity, hoping perhaps that they would stop at his store, where they could be engaged in conversation; but upon their return from a third trip, after Cruz Mendez had gone through with their supplies, he cast his proud Spanish reserve to the winds and laylaid them on the street.

"Buenas tardes, señores," he saluted, as they rode past his store, and then, seeing that they did not break their gait, he held up his hand for them to stop.

"Excuse me, gentlemen," he said, speaking genially but with an affected Spanish lisp. "I have seen you ride past several times—are you working for the big company up at New Fortuna?"

"No, señor," answered De Lancy courteously, "we are working for ourselves."
"Good!" responded Aragon with fatherly approval; "it is better so. And are you looking at mines?"

"Yes," said De Lancy non-committally; "we are looking at mines."
"That is good, too," observed Aragon; "and I wish you well, but since you are strangers to this country and perhaps do not know the people as well as some, I desire to warn you against that one-eyed man, Cruz Mendez, with whom I have seen you riding. He is a worthless fellow—a very peña Mexican, one who has nothing—and yet he is always seeking to impose upon strangers by selling them old mines which have no value."

"I have no desire to speak ill of my neighbors, but since he has moved into the brush house up the river I have lost several fine little pigs; and his eye, as I know, was torn from his head as he was chasing another man's horse. I have not suffered him on my ranch for years, for he is such a thief, and yet he has the effrontery to represent himself to strangers as a poor but honest man. I hope that he has not imposed upon you in any way."

"No; not at all, thank you," responded De Lancy, as Bud raised his bride reins to go. "We hired him to pack out our tools and supplies and he has done it very reasonably. But many thanks, sir, for your warning. Adios!"

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Since it was the pleasure of the Señor Aragon to make war on all who entered his preserves, they checked any attempt on his part to locate the lead by driving stakes to the north of their ledge; and, still further to throw him off, they decided to mark time for a while by doing dead work on a cut. Such an approach would be needed to reach the mouth of their tunnel.

At the same time it would give steady employment to Mendez and keep him under their eye, and as soon as Aragon showed his hand they could

make out their final papers in peace and send them to the City of Mexico. And not until those final papers were recorded and the transfer duly made would they so much as stick a pick into the hillside or show a lump of quartz.

But for a Spanish gentleman, supposed to be all supple curves and sinuous advance, Don Cipriano turned out somewhat of a surprise, for when they rode back through his narrow street again he met them squarely in the road and called them to a halt.

"By what right, gentlemen—" he demanded in a voice tremulous with rage—"by what right do you take possession of my mine, upon which I have paid the taxes all these years, and conspire with that rogue, Cruz Mendez, to cheat me out of it? It is mine, I tell you, no matter what the agente mineral may say, and—"

"Your mine, nothing!" broke in Hooker scornfully, speaking in the ungrammatical border-Mexican of the cowboys. "We meet one Mexican—he shows us the mine—that is all. The expert of the mining agent says it is vacant—we take it. Stawano!"

He waved the matter aside with masterful indifference, and Aragon burst into a torrent of excited Spanish.

"Very likely, very likely," commented Bud dryly, without listening to a word; "si, señor, yo pienso!"

A wave of fury swept over the Spaniard's face at this gibe and he turned suddenly to De Lancy.

"Señor," he said, "you seem to be a gentleman. Perhaps you will listen to me. This mine upon which you are working is mine. I have held it for years, seeking for the lost vein of the old padre. Then the rebels came sweeping through the land. They stole my horses, they drove off my cattle, they frightened my workmen from the mine. I was compelled to flee—myself and my family—to keep from being held for ransom. Now you do me the great injustice to seize my mine!"

"Ah, no, señor," protested De Lancy, waving his finger politely for silence, "you are mistaken. We have inquired about this mine and it has been vacant for some time. There is no vein—no gold. Anyone who wished could take it. While we were prospecting we met this poor one-eyed man and he has taken out a permit to explore it. So we are going to dig—that is all."

"But, señor!" burst out Aragon—and he voiced his rabid protests again, while sudden faces appeared in the windows and wide-eyed peons stood gawking in a crowd. But De Lancy was equally firm, though he glimpsed for the first time the adorable face of La Gracia as she stared at him from behind the bars.

"No, señor," he said, "you are mistaken. The land was declared forfeit for non-payment of taxes by the minister of Fomento and thrown open for location. We have located it—that is all."

"Aw, you're crazy, Bud!" cried Phil; but Hooker only smiled.

"You know what happened to Kruger," he answered. "I'll tell you what, we got to keep our eyes open around here."

They rode on to the mine, which was only about five miles from Fortuna, without discussing the matter further; for, while Phil had generally been the leader, in this particular case Kruger had put Bud in charge, and he seemed determined to have his way so far as Aragon was concerned. In the ordering of supplies and the laying out of development work he deferred to Phil in everything, but for tactics he preferred his own judgment.

It was by instinct rather than reason that he chose to fight, and people

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SPUR FARM LANDS

Many farmers are making a hard or doubtful living on high-priced lands in localities cursed with insect pests, or floods, or drought, or weed plagues, or other enemies to successful farming. The end of each year finds time and energy practically wasted—no progress made. Spur Farm Lands offer relief from these conditions.

The tenant on the high-priced lands further east can make a payment and be master of his own acres here. Any good farmer can pay for them from the products thereof. The Spur Farm Lands offer productive, virgin lands—easily cultivated—at low prices and on easy terms. Splendid crops are raised without irrigation. No boll weevil ever known here. Altitude 2,000 to 2,600 feet.

Considering the reliable production of these lands, prices are lowest in Texas; new country, setting fast; splendid climate, no malaria, chills or fever; good churches and schools. We offer the homeseeker a wide range for selection and are selling direct—no commission to anyone. The purchaser receives full value in his lands in dealing direct with the owner as opposed to paying a middleman several dollars per acre.

Stock Farms and Small Ranch Tracts. We also offer fine grazing tracts, perfectly adapted to this purpose—one section to fifty—at prices from \$5.00 per acre up. Free illustrated booklet, giving all particulars, on application to Chas. A. Jones, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Sons, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.—Adv.

It's a fortunate thing for some men that they never married.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Fame never blows her trumpet for a man who is too lazy to raise the wind.

Red Cross Ball Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

A man can treat the crowd in a barroom and still be a bore the morning after.

The Difference. A man whose income is \$800 a year or over is entitled to be called a gentleman in England. A man who earns that much is entitled to be called a gentleman in America.

A Doubtful Statement. "Ma, I would like to have a donkey. Did anybody ever give you a donkey for a present?" "Yes, child, your father did when he married me."

More Fads. Silas—What's your son studying at college? Hiram—Pharmacy. Silas—Some newfangled farming, eh?—Judge.

Amazing Case. "Is there anything special in the case?" asked the reporter of the bank president whose cashier had stolen \$17.

"Yes," mused the president, "you may say that we did not trust him implicitly."

In Demand. A Louisville man tells of an incident during the sessions held in his city of a Sunday school convention with delegates from all the states. In answer to the roll-call of the states reports were verbally given by the various state chairmen. When Texas was called a big man stepped into the aisle and in stentorian tones exclaimed: "We represent the imperial state of Texas. The first white woman born in Texas is still living—she has now a population of over three million." Whereupon a voice from the gallery cried out in clarion tones: "Send that woman to Idaho—we need her."

DISAPPEARED

Coffee Aids Vanish Before Postum. It seems almost too good to be true, the way headache, nervousness, insomnia, and many other obscure troubles vanish when coffee is dismissed and Postum used as the regular table beverage.

The reason is clear. Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which causes the trouble, but Postum contains only the food elements in choice hard wheat with a little molasses.

A Phila. man grew enthusiastic and wrote as follows:

"Until 18 months ago I used coffee regularly every day and suffered from headache, bitter taste in my mouth, and indigestion; was gloomy and irritable, had variable or absent appetite, loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc."

"I attribute these things to coffee, because since I quit it and have drunk Postum I feel better than I had for 20 years, am less susceptible to cold, have gained 20 lbs. and the symptoms have disappeared—vanished before Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.



THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

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

CONDITIONS in Europe seem to be changed within the past few days and the allies seem to be gradually forcing the German army back over the territory she had gained with so much bloodshed and sacrifice of human life. There is also a rumor that the Russian army, after having vanquished the troops of Franz Joseph in Austria, are pouring into Germany with the intention of cutting off the retreat of Kaiser and his hosts of fighters and crushing them between the fire of the two armies.

It is regrettable that such huge sacrifice of human life should be required to satisfy the gluttonous ambition of titled rulers, and while the United States has been maintaining an attitude of neutrality in both action and speech, there seems to be a well defined spirit of protest against the action of Germany, or rather of the German monarch. For the poor German people who have to bear the brunt of this horrible sacrifice, we have nothing but pity, but the Kaiser's action in the matter has provoked our just censure.

With the tide of battle turned and a glimmer of hope appearing for the victory of the allied armies, there dawns another hope in the hearts of peace-loving people that the stupendous contest will soon be brought to a close. Viewed from a human standpoint, there is not sufficient incentive in the present struggle for the sacrificing of a single life, much less the wholesale slaughter of hundreds of thousands and the embittering of many happy homes.

Let us hope that it will soon cease.

Gray County Melons Lead

The Panhandle Printing Co. have on display in their show window on Polk street two large watermelons sent them by Editor Arthur G. Richardson of the McLean News. The melons were estimated about 55 pounds each. The melons from McLean and Gray county are about as large as grow any where and the quality is excellent. Several hundred car loads of fine melons are shipped out of McLean annually.

McLean is the largest melon shipping point in the Panhandle and one of the largest in the entire state.

It is believed that Gray county can discount by considerable the excellent display of watermelons that was made at the Panhandle State Fair last year. —Amarillo Morning News.

Amusements.

At the Electric Theatre this week the Mason Stock Company has been playing to large and well pleased audiences in a repertoire of splendid plays. The entire company is composed of talent superior to that usually found in traveling shows of this kind and their work has awakened a responsive chord of appreciation in the show goers of the vicinity. Special mention is due to the little lady who plays the juvenile roles in a manner that would be a credit to a mature and seasoned actor. Dainty Mable Mason is only about twelve years of age but her work in the parts she has taken here is faultless and she counts among her admirers all those who have seen her.

The Melon Situation

In spite of the fact that the demand for melons this season has been slow and the price mostly below the usual standard it will be interesting to those hot familiar with this industry in the McLean country to know that already more than a hundred cars have been shipped out and the shipping for the past week has been unusually active. The prevailing prices range from 12 1/2 cents to 20 cents per hundred pounds and just at this time there is a slight tendency towards a material advance.

The reason given for the growing demand is based on the shortage of the crop which shows signs of failing on all sides and the better class of melons are getting scarce. It is considered likely that the entire crop will be exhausted by the last of next week.

One reason given for the curtailing of production is the fact that the acreage was somewhat less than on former years and the further fact that many of the earlier melons were not pulled, thereby weakening the vitality of the vines.

On the whole the 1914 melon crop has not been so disappointing as at first thought. The class of melons were the best that this section has ever produced and had it not been for the fact that the late rains in South and East Texas prolonged the crops there for an unusual period the net proceeds would have been much larger.

Mothers Club Will Meet

Mrs. C. E. Donnell has called a meeting of the Mothers Club of the McLean Public school for this (Friday) afternoon, at 4 o'clock at the school building. This will be the first meeting for this year's work and every mother in this school district ought to feel it her duty to be present and take part in this meeting.

New officers will be elected and the year's work discussed: It is hoped that this work will not fall on a few but that every mother will take part. "In unity there is strength."

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Senior League Program.

Subject of lessons—A study of the life and character of the apostle Paul.

Hymn—"Onward Christian Soldier."

Prayer. Acts 26:24-32—Earnest Jordan.

Song. Acts 7:57—Mertie McClain.

Acts 3:1-6—Frankie Stockton.

A paper or talk, "On the road to Damascus"—Wayland Floyd.

A paper or talk, "Diunle Leadership in choosing one's life work"—Mr. Wilson.

General Discussion—How I hope to serve God and my fellow men in my life's work.

Song. League benediction.

Leader—Alma Evans.

Matinee tomorrow (Saturday) from 2:30 to 4:30. Admission five and ten cents. Electric Theatre.

THE NEW STORE

We are almost daily receiving goods and especially invite everyone to call and inspect our line.

In our Ladies' Suit Department, we have a nice line of especially good values and the season's most advanced styles. Also a full line of Ladies' Misses' and Children's coats and are daily receiving new styles.

Miss Hedges has a complete line of millinery—of the very best styles—and will take pleasure in showing you.

Let us show you the new goods and we guarantee you the very closest prices that is consistent with good merchandising.

Yours For Good Values,

T. J. COFFEY

Notice.

We charge our regular rate (5 cents per line) for Cards of thanks, but we make no charge for Obituaries.

The McLean News.

Listen

Tires set and wheels oiled and painted

\$5.00 Per Set

City Blacksmith Shop

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Send me your work by Parcel Post

Round Trip

Summer Tourist Fares

VIA



TO

United States, Canada and Mexico

Effective May 15th. Tickets on sale daily to September 30th, with final return limit October 31st. Optional routes.

ALSO—Very low summer excursion fares to various destinations in California and the Northwest effective June 1st to September 30th; final return limit October 31st. Stop-overs and all up-to-date accommodations. For particulars call on

D. H. NUNN

Local Agent.

Read The News

The McLean Shoe Store

has just received a line of new

SHOES

For Men, Women, Boys and Girls

Call and see them. My prices are reasonable. I am prepared to do fine shoe repairing.

JOHN MERTEL

B. Y. P. U. Program.

President in charge. Song. Prayer. Leader—Fred Landers. Song. Prayer. Psalm 32—Roy Newton and Giles Phillips. Old testament teaching as to sin—Maggie Jordan. The hardening effects of sin—Pearl Newton. The insidious nature of sin—Sam Hodges. Prayer. Song. Tell of sin as character—Cora Mayfield. Tell of sin as an act—Doyle Foster. Tell of sin as a state—Frankie Mae Upham. Song. The basis of right conduct—Mrs. Brewer. For guidance in conduct—Bessie Christian.

Home Mission Meets.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist church held a very interesting meeting on Tuesday afternoon of this week. The programs of this society are varied making every meeting new and interesting. For next Tuesday afternoon the following program is announced: Bible study, Christ the medical missionary. Problem of the liquor question. China and the opium trade. Shall we regulate or abolish the liquor traffic? The opportunities and duties of the church. Mrs. Boyett will also give some interesting data on Catholicism. Her paper will be entitled "Catholicism on Trial." At their regular meeting on Tuesday, the 22nd, Mrs. J. O. Phillips will give an illustrated lecture on work being done by the woman's Auxiliary of the church.

Sleeping Forever

OR

A Night Trip to Paradise

No, this is not a new novel. It is just our method of describing the joys of owning one of those new mattresses we want you to see.

To spend a night on one of them is like a trip to paradise—you will want to sleep forever.

See them now—at once—or sooner. There's a house full of joy in every one. And while here just take a peep at our FURNITURE—more joy for you.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

STILL HERE

Yes, I am still in business at the same old place. Last week I left my ad out of the News and several wanted to know if "I had quit."

I have been a regular advertiser because I want

YOUR BUSINESS

and can guarantee to sell you the very best grade of drygoods and groceries on the market for the very closest price. In fact, I can meet other prices and all I want is to get a chance to figure your bill.

Remember we have everything in the general merchandise line and we want your trade.

C. A. Cash & Son

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Fresh bread at the Eagle Cafe.

W. Haynes has had the News
Miss Olive at Pampa.

We are making a specialty of
and Irish stew. Eagle Cafe.

and Mrs. Emmet LeFors
in from the ranch this week.

for first class photos see Willis

W. Kibler made a business
to Oklahoma points this week.

for me for school supplies.

P. Burrows has our thanks for
subscription renewal this week.

We are especially prepared to
your kodak pictures. Wil-

Monday was Labor Day and
banks and the post office

complete stock of the very
school supplies at Earp's.

A. Hedrick visited at Ama-

We want your trade—we serve
best "eating" in town. Eagle

B. Lavendar has the thanks of
News for subscription favors.

Get your girl a box of fresh
chocolates at Earps.

Mrs. Ruby Cook left recently
Groom where she will teach in
public school this winter.

For Sale or Trade—Good row
at a bargain. Emmet

Mrs. W. R. Orr of Wellington is
at the home of her pa-

your summer suit gets all mus-

Mrs. Sam Reuthfoler of Ard-

For Sale cheap—Good Majes-

A. R. Guill and family will

Bryant's fresh chocolates at

A fresh shipment of Bryant's

R. C. Chance has been spend-

LARGE span of mules for sale.

W. H. Holt and Homer Crab-

Byron Kibler left Sunday night

In the absence of Mr. Erwin,

Hall county has let the contract

Lost—Black and white plaid

Mrs. T. W. Henry is spending

Mrs. W. A. Christian of Amaril-

Lost—One long white silk glove

Well constructed highways are

S. G. Bourland of Ardmore, is

For Sale—A good heating stove

The E. H. Small building, occu-

John Henry of Pampa visited at

At this time the local school is

J. P. Reeves and family attend-

Back Again.

And I will open up my JEW



Dana C. Walden

The Waldens, who will appear upon
the Lyceum course, are among the
cleverest entertainers upon the plat-



Mrs. Walden

characters and the changes are sim-
ply marvelous. Buffalo Bill, President

Mrs. Dana Walden presents a most
pleasing portion of the entertainment

And I will open up my JEW

There is nothing new in Magic,

The program to be given by The

For Rent—Good three room

A PENNY SAVED

Sounds small you say? But is it small? Ask the woman who buys the groceries for the family.

We are holding our great list of patrons—and increasing them—because we save them the pennies—a penny here and, a penny there, and so on down the long list of articles sold in a grocery store.

By the end of a year this accumulation of pennies saved one at a time has doubled and trebled and multiplied until it has reached a sum in dollars of surprising proportions.

It pays to trade with us—you save the pennies

W. R. VEALE'S FOODSTUFFERY

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carruth and
little sister, Miss Tiny Carruth, re-

Just received a washtub full of
pocket knives from 50 cents up.

Roger Francis attended the
Wheeler County Baptist Association

For sale—A good second hand
car for sale or trade. Will sell

T. N. Holloway and family and
J. A. Taylor have returned from

A. J. Mayfield and wife left
Tuesday night for Clinton where

Dr. and Mrs. W. O. Brown of
Stratford have been spending the

Arthur Erwin attended the
meeting of the Presbytery at Chil-

I wish to announce that I have
opened up a horse shoeing shop

Do you need a pair of spec-
tacles? I can sell you either a pair

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid
held their regular business meet-

George Woodward, manager of
the Western Lumber Co., with

Woodward formerly was local
manager at this place and has

Mrs. and Mrs. George Garner
were in the city yesterday enroute

To Texas young women there
are open at the University of Tex-

Friends will be glad to know
that Mrs. Grace Rippey has entire-

Read The McLean News.

To The People of Notrhwest Texas

We take pleasure in announcing the Second Annual
Exhibition of the

Panhandle State Fair

at Amarillo, Texas

Friday, September 25th, to Thursday, October 1st.

The exhibition facilities of the Fair have been greatly enlarged this year, owing to the increased demand for space from ever section of the Panhandle.

With the marvelous agricultural showing throughout our country this season, visitors may rest assured that the exhibition of products of the farm at the Fair will compare most favorably with that of any similar exhibition in the entire country.

In the Live Stock Divisions there will be nothing wanting, the entries promising a showing which would do credit to a live stock exhibition of national pretensions.

In the Poultry, Milling, Manufacturing, Garden, Kitchen, and other departments the exhibits promise a revelation to all.

THE RACING PROGRAM

Will include several fast events each day, many of the famed harness horses of the country having secured entry in the various races.

Allman Brothers Carnival Co.

The classiest carnival attraction in the United States, carrying 18 carloads of equipment and a Band of thirty pieces, has been engaged for the entire Fair, thus assuring to Fair visitors the best of entertainment.

All Panhandle people, all Texas people, all the people of all the States, are invited to the Fair. Come and enjoy a week's holiday. We promise you an enjoyable and profitable time at the Fair. Special Fair rates on all railroads. For any information address

PANHANDLE STATE FAIR ASSOCIATION

J. F. MCGREGOR, Secretary
AMARILLO, TEXAS

MR. FARMER

Don't forget that we
have the best twine made,
the celebrated

Fittler

Also the Johnson bin-
der, we sell castor machine
oil 35c per gallon. Just
received a shipment of
harness. Let us figure with
you

On Your Bills

OVERTON HARDWARE CO.

SUBMARINES TO DRIVE BATTLESHIPS FROM SEAS



FEET DOZZLED UP IN HARBOR BY SUBMARINES

So eminent an authority as Admiral Sir Percy Scott of the British Navy declared the other day that the doom of the dreadnaught had been sounded by the development of submarines. He asserted unequivocally that even the superdreadnaughts were archaic and that experiments had proved conclusively that no fighting ship was safe from the attack of the submarine day or night. Why, then, spend millions for armored titans? he asked.

The pronouncement is the more impressive because Admiral Scott has probably done more than any other living naval man to make the battleship the offensive fighting machine it is today. By a system of director firing he improved the capability of making hits quite 100 per cent, and showed how a whole battery of monster rifles could be manipulated as a unit and the tremendous salvo brought to bear upon a distant target with amazing precision. In a word, he made the dreadnaught a wonderfully formidable instrument of attack, and yet today, in the face of that unparalleled record, he says: "I see no use for battleships."

There is in this country an authority of a kindred way of thinking, Simon Lake, who has done a great deal toward making the submarine what it is. In substance, Simon Lake anticipated Admiral Sir Percy Scott by many years in predicting the passing of the heavy ships of the battle line. He was asked the other day for his opinion of the British admiral's sweeping views.

"I still believe, as I always have, that the submarine will drive the heavy armored battleship from the seas," he replied, "and that it will be the means employed by all countries with a seaboard to prevent invasion from the sea."

"The partisan of the battleship points with reasonable pride to the spectacular performances of his giant turret guns, and he tells you of the many inches of hardened steel that the points of his armor-piercing projectiles can perforate. Truly these doings are little short of marvelous. But the advocate of the gun is a prejudiced expert withal, for he will not believe the torpedo to be a formidable rival. Why? Simply because generally he takes little interest in this order of weapon."

"But the torpedo is coming into its own. It is an instrument of precision and stupendous destructive might. Where it could not travel more than 1,800 yards with any chance of hitting the target a few years back, it can now cover a distance of 12,000 yards and make that run at an average of nearly 30 knots."

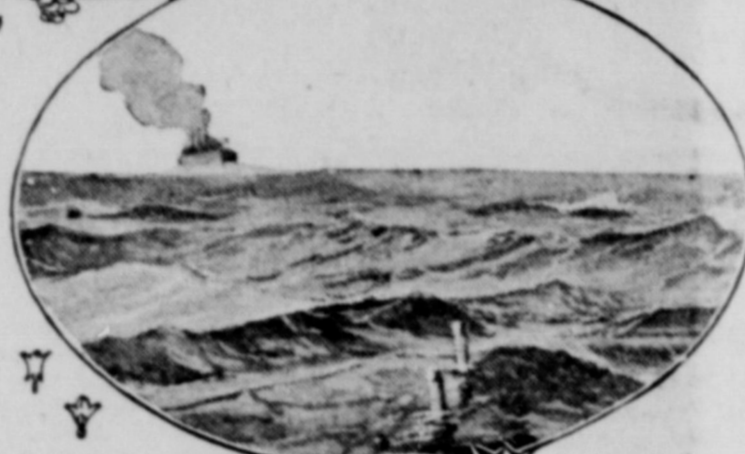
"In some particulars it is even more accurate than the gun. It travels far enough below the surface to be unaffected by the state of the sea. With its warhead charge of several hundred pounds of high explosive, attacking a ship where she is least prepared for assault, the detonation of that substance will cause a far greater wound than it is possible to produce with a number of the biggest projectiles."

"Yes, I think Sir Percy Scott is right, and his admission means much more because it comes from an expert who has heretofore favored the gun and the dreadnaught."

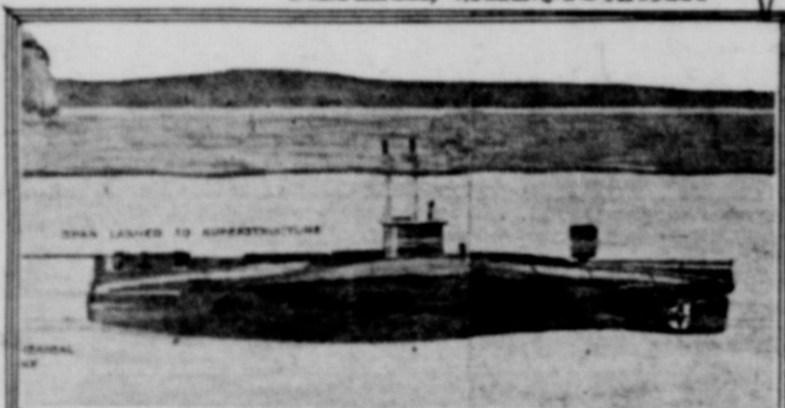
"What do I think of the submarines of the future? How big do I think they will be? Well, I have done some prophesying in the past and have been frankly pook-pooked by the unbelievers, so you will understand my present reluctance to predict just how large submarines will eventually be built. There are mechanical problems that must be overcome first. The development of the submarine has not been as rapid as I anticipated, and this has been due to the difficulty of securing satisfactory engines."

"The gasoline engine has been somewhat discredited as a motor for underwater boats because of the explosive character of its fuel. We have had a number of distressing accidents due to the unexpected ignition of the fumes of gasoline. Yes, the heavy oil engine promises to meet the needs, but there has been a good deal of difficulty in securing a reliable heavy oil, reversible, internal combustion engine. Thanks to the genius of Dr. Rudolf Diesel, the way to success has been blazed, and as the heavy oil engine evolves the size and the speed of submarines will increase proportionately."

"As a matter of fact, we have already in mind



SUBMARINE WAITING TO ATTACK



SUBMARINE ENTIRELY SUBMERGED

submarines of 2,500 tons, with the speed of a battleship, and it may be possible to build them of a speed equal to that of the fast cruisers, but the handicap in properly engineering them has caused us to hesitate in putting propositions forward for their construction. The moment a reliable engine is provided that will furnish a speed equal to that of the surface vessel, of whatever type such surface vessel may be, that moment surface vessels of that order will become obsolete for purposes of war; their only use will be to train seamen and to carry the flag in times of peace.

"How did I begin my work in submarine navigation? Well, the story is not a long one. Of course, you will expect me to tell you that Jules Verne's Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea was my inspiration, and you shall be disappointed. From my boyhood days that scientific romance gripped me irresistibly, and I was not more than nineteen when I began experimenting in a crude way."

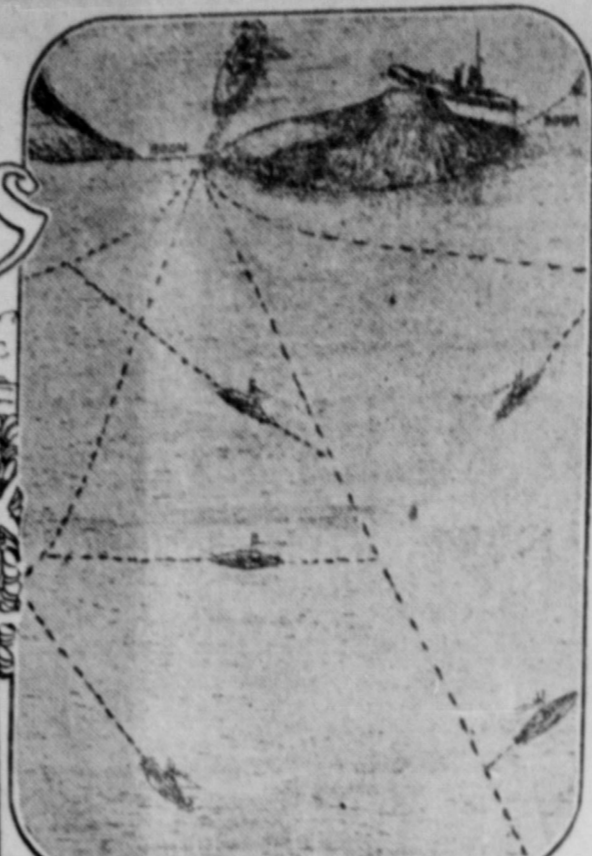
"It was then 1885, and I was living at Toms River, N. J. My preliminary investigation was in an overturned rowboat, under which I crawled to see how long I could survive in the air confined close up to the inner bottom of that craft. I stayed there so long that a passing fisherman thought me drowned and righted the boat, expecting to tow it ashore and to report my loss."

"In 1893, as you possibly recall, the navy department asked for bids for a submarine boat. I submitted the design of one intended to travel on the surface, in between the bottom and the surface or on the waterbed—a sort of underwater automobile, so to speak. I had no financial backer, and the government exacted that the successful bidder should put up a bond as a guarantee of contract fulfillment. Needless to remark, I did not get any recognition of a substantial sort, but I did obtain favorable comment from some of the official critics. That, at least, gave me encouragement."

"Shortly afterward I moved to Atlantic Highlands, and there, thanks to the financial assistance of an aunt, I built the submarine which I jokingly named Argonaut, Jr. That was in 1894. The Argonaut, Jr., was a coffinlike box built of yellow pine timber in two layers, coated with coal tar and lined with felt to make it water tight. It was 14 feet long, 4 1/2 feet wide and had a depth of 5 feet. It was mounted upon wooden wheels."

"The vessel was intended to navigate only on the bottom and was driven by hand power; a crank shaft, ending outside with sprocket wheels, was geared by a chain belt to the two rear drivers. Inside, the bow part of the boat was partitioned off by an air-tight bulkhead which made the foremost compartment a veritable diving bell, with a water-tight door in the floor that could be opened."

"For air storage the boat carried a soda water tank, and a plumber's hand pump did duty as an air compressor. When the confined air reached a suitable pressure the bottom door could be dropped without fear of the water coming in when the Argonaut, Jr., was submerged."



POSITION OF SUBMARINES OUTSIDE HARBOR

1894 and then launched, but she was not in the water more than a quarter of an hour when a sudden storm swept her ashore and damaged one of the wheels. When the spring of 1895 came I was face to face with something of a problem. The Argonaut, Jr., was at the bottom of 14 feet of water and partly buried in soft mud. My task was to refloat her and to make her ready for further experiments and for demonstrations looking to the interesting and very much needed capital. Now, regular diving was so extremely low that I had run around well nigh barefooted during the winter in order that every penny available could be used in connection with my embryo submarine.

"When milder weather came I had ready a diving dress of my own devising. For a helmet I utilized a framework of light iron rods covered with painted canvas and made it fit snugly over my shoulders and to strap under my arms. For a face plate I used the glass deadlight from the air port of an abandoned sloop, and to help me to submerge I tied sash weights to my legs. Common garden hose wound with wire served to carry my air supply from the surface. In this fashion I reached the Argonaut, Jr., closed her up and put in pipes to pump her out. In my anxiety to succeed I toiled under water for several hours, and in consequence spent the better part of a week in bed afterward. In that brief time I lost 40 pounds in weight, but I didn't mind that because the boat was afloat again."

"The Argonaut, Jr., was not designed to submerge deeper than 20 feet, and my main object in building her was to show how a craft of that nature could be made to travel around on the bottom and, by means of the diving compartment, make it possible to recover things lying upon the waterbed. To make a long story short, my performances were so successful that I obtained money and we organized a company in November of 1895. But we did not have funds enough to build the big boat I had planned, and accordingly we had to curtail our ambition and confine our efforts to a smaller craft for the purpose of demonstration and as an inducement to additional capital. Fortunately I won the confidence of the late William T. Maister of Baltimore, then president of the Columbian Iron works and afterward mayor of the town."

"The Argonaut was a cigar-shaped structure of steel, 26 feet long and 9 feet of beam, and was fitted with an 80 h. p. gasoline engine, a dynamo, an air compressor, a searchlight, water ballast pumps—the apparatus necessary for successful submarine navigation. She had accommodations inside her for a crew of five, and during 1898 a cruise of more than 2,000 miles was made in the Chesapeake bay and on the Atlantic coast, traveling both on the surface and submerged, and over all kinds of bottom. That boat, designed for commercial purposes, was the pioneer of a larger military underwater craft which we built in Bridgeport some years later."

"As far back as 1901 I offered our navy department a boat that could carry guns in addition to torpedoes. I was generally laughed at, as I was for my bottom-traveling wheels. As you know, most of the big British submarines now carry guns and other nations are profiting by those examples. The big boats built by me in Russia for the czar's navy were designed to have this very feature."

"In view of the actual advances, and knowing the increasing destructive might of the torpedo, I find no difficulty in subscribing to Admiral Sir Percy Scott's prediction. Yes, of course, the idea is of revolutionary portent, but with the gun to batter her above water and the torpedo to do even greater damage below, what chance of surviving has the accepted order of dreadnaughts?"

"The Proctor was the first underwater craft to provide comfortable quarters for her crew and to be equipped with cooking facilities in order that they might live aboard of her. Even so, the ruling spirit of our naval board of inspection in 1903 pook-pooked this provision, declaring that a mother ship would always be necessary and that the men would live aboard the larger craft. How far that mistaken authority erred can be gathered from the performance of a sister boat."

"After that little vessel became part of the czar's fleet she made a run from Kronstadt to Libau in October of 1905. The official report of the commander of the vessel best tells the story: "This trip confirms once more the good seagoing qualities of boats of this particular type, as several times we were out in cold weather and exposed to high winds and heavy seas, yet, notwithstanding these conditions, the submersible stood the weather every time quite easily. At one time, for 24 hours, by reason of the violence of the wind and the nature of the sea, it was not possible to pass food from the conveying vessel. During that period the deck was swept by heavy seas and the crew were able to take the air only on top of the conning tower; but notwithstanding this when I proposed to them the next day that they might go over to the convoy if they liked they again asked permission to remain on the submersible."

"Yes, the underwater craft are coming into their own."

NATIVES OF SIBERIA

More Than Hundred Tribes Share Country With Russians.

People Nomadic in Their Tendencies—Hunting, Fishing and Tending Their Flocks and Herds Being Principal Occupations.

Tchita, Trans-Baikalia, Siberia.—The average man back at home in civilized parts of the world does not realize that more than a hundred tribes and nations share Siberia with the Russ. He has merely a vague idea that some nondescript natives called Tartars dwell, or used to dwell, in northern Asia.

It is only quite recently, moreover, that the ethnological world has realized that the American Indian originated in these parts; the visit of Professor Hrdlicka, of the Smithsonian, two years ago was one of the first evidences America has shown of her intention to delve into the immensely rich and interesting field for research that Siberia offers to the student of the origin of peoples.

So numerous are these Siberian folk that it takes you some little time to recollect just their sonorous names, let alone their characteristics—Soyots, and Oorankhai Darkhats and Soyons, Karaagases and Sagal, Tartars, Potengusses and Katchine Tartars, Giliaks and Dolgams, Tchouvantzes



An Old Orochone Woman With Face of an American Indian.

(pronounced like the William de Morgan hero) and Yookagras, Kamassas and Kamassintzes, Mordvies and Teptiars, Meshaires and Bachkirs, Lamouts and Aleouts, Kuriles and Itelmans, Kamtschadals and Korlaks, Onilkons and Namollas, Daurians and Mantzi, Ghoids and Tozi, Mangragas and Olenyays, Oroches and Mangouns, Oresks and Oitchas, Nigidala and Orochones, Ngatkoons and Samagirs, Hassaks and Yakuti, Samoyedes and Voguls, Toongusses, Booriats and the rest.

They come from Finn and Mongol and Turk stock, but most of them have intermarried to such an extent that it is well nigh impossible to trace the predominant blood in any one family. Nomad folk for the most part, hunting and fishing and tending their flocks and herds, worshipping the manifestations of nature as expounded by their "shemmun," or medicine man, living the outdoor, carefree life of the American Indian. Like the American Indian, many of them are diminishing in numbers, however, killed off by the diseases introduced by the white man. Only three or four of the most populous races—the Yakuti, Booriats and Toongusses—are holding their own. The Yakuti, indeed, who live along the banks of the great River Lena for a few hundred miles north and south of the Arctic circle, are actually absorbing Russians. Where a Russian settler marries a Yakut woman the family tends to become Yakut in the second generation. The Yakuti, living up in the frozen wilds of northeastern Siberia, talk practically the same language as the Turk in Constantinople.

FOUR DAYS WITHOUT WATER

Pitiable Plight of Woman With Broken Leg Relieved by Returning Daughter.

White Lake, S. D.—Lying for four days with a broken leg and unable to summon help or to reach food or water, was the experience of Mrs. Dethlefs, a woman nearly eighty years of age, living 17 miles north of this place. The daughter who lived with her mother, having been absent for some time, taking treatment for a strained arm.

One night, in the darkness Mrs. Dethlefs stepped through a trapdoor which she had neglected to close after coming from the cellar, where she had taken refuge from a threatening wind-storm.

Although suffering from a leg broken above the knee in the fall, Mrs. Dethlefs crawled from the cellar, but had no way of letting anyone know of her situation, as the house has no telephone and was invisible from the unfrequented road.

At noon, four days afterward the daughter, returning, found her mother several rods from the house, where she had crawled to drink from a basin partly filled by the rains.

Throw away the washboard. Use RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP. Save your time—save your temper—save your clothes—make washday play-day. "Carbo" kills germs. "Naphtha" cleans. Watch results.



RUB-NO-MORE CARBO NAPHTHA SOAP is harmless to the finest fabric and makes your wash sweet and sanitary. It does not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naphtha Soap

Naphtha Cleans RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Throw Away

your complexion troubles with your powder puff—no need of either when you use pure, harmless

Zona Face Pomade

"The ALL DAY BEAUTY POWDER"

At all dealers or by mail

Zona Co., Wichita, Kansas.

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education, Moral Training.

Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law, Preparatory School, various courses.

For Catalogues address BOX 11, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

The Drawback.

"I see where the women abroad are offering to fight at the front, but women will never make soldiers."

"And why not?"

"For one thing, each one would stop in a hot engagement to powder her nose."

BABY HAD SCALP TROUBLE

Carthage, Texas.—"My little girl had some kind of breaking out on her head that came in white blisters and when the blisters burst they formed something like scales. If I washed her head and combed the scales off they would come agrin in just a few days. The trouble looked something like dandruff but was hard and scaly and when the scales would come off all of the hair came also and would leave the head raw."

"I had tried salves which only softened the scales so I decided to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I washed her head with warm water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment and let it remain overnight. I used only one box of Cuticura Soap and one bar of Cuticura Soap and her head was well."

(Signed) Mrs. Luella Biggs, Jan. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Let's Be Charitable.

The inventor of the first player piano is dead at eighty-five. Place to his ashes. Let us forgive him. He never knew what his device would do to nervous folk in our noise-ridden American cities.

We hear of new uses of Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. In debarking cattle, light applications help to stop bleeding, making the use of a hot iron unnecessary. Adv.

Sad Result.

"What was the fruit of your enterprise?"

"Mostly lemons."

Not From the Burns Collection. "Where did golf originate, Sandy?" "It was first spoken in Scotland."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Ball Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

No Improvement.

"How does Percy De Soft improve his time?"

"He doesn't."

DICKNEY'S OLD RELIABLE EYE WATER

tools and another more eyes. Adv.

The Remedy.

"What guttural notes that sing has!"

"Then let's curb them."

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LADY'S FIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Cures cough and headache, and works of salt. Do not buy cheap imitations.

The Average woman can do anything with a hairpin except sharpen a pencil—and she can do that with her teeth.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System.

Refined Interpretation of Summer Modes



All Man's Drink - A Woman's Drink - Everybody's Drink



Vigorously good - and keenly delicious. Thirst-quenching and refreshing.

The national beverage - and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name - Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY Atlanta, Ga.



Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

WINCHESTER "Repeater" Smokeless Shells.

If you want a good low-priced smokeless powder "load," Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will surely suit you.

THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.

Teacher's Boast.

A teachers' meeting was in progress and it was decided that the more difficult subjects should come in the morning.

"But it certainly is easier than science or mathematics," the principal insisted.

Unreasonable.

George Bernard Shaw is one of the few vegetarians who have remained true to the faith.

"The lack of logic prevails everywhere! We call the tiger a ferocious and raving beast, but what would you ladies be called if, for example, the lamb chop had a voice?"

For Burns and Scalds.

In case of burns and scalds apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and get relief. Apply it to cool the skin and take the fire out.

The Great Moving Picture.

Knicker—Been to the movies? Hocker—Well, I looked at a map of Europe.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst sores, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Men without enemies have but few friends.

Never refuse to marry a girl because her father is rich. It is false modesty.

How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBELINE is the trade-mark name given to an Improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Vivid Shades for Girls. Bright colors in linen, crepe and cotton are much worn by children these days.

The lilies are too heavy for gath-ers, but in sheer fabrics shirtings, plaatings and gathered ruffles are usual.

Such colors as terra cotta, grass green and vivid yellows are worn by young girls of all ages.

WOULD MAKE A POLITICIAN

Little Willie's Capacity for Sticking to One Idea Singularly Like Way of Rabid Partisan.

"The late Adlai E. Stevenson," said a Republican leader of Bloomington, "hadn't, after all, much use for politics. He once explained to me why this was."

"He said that party politicians believed their side to be always right, and the other side to be always wrong. Whatever the other side advocated, it was horrible and infernal; whatever their own side advocated was holy."

"He said the partisan couldn't understand that you might arrive at the right thing by more ways than one—and thus the partisan was like the urchin whose teacher said:

"Willie, what does six plus four make?"

"Eleven."

"No. Try again."

"Twelve."

"No."

"Thirteen."

"No, no, no. You're just guessing. But why couldn't you have guessed that six plus four makes ten?"

"Because it don't make ten," said Willie. "Five and five makes ten—I remember that."

Good Eating.

"Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in Paris," said a Paris correspondent on furlough in New York, "his seventieth birthday."

"Since his sixtieth birthday, when he began his sour-milk regime, Metchnikoff has not aged. On the contrary, he has become rejuvenated."

"To the committee that has in charge the splendid honors of his birthday celebration Metchnikoff gave some advice on the benefits of frugal eating—the benefits of taking no alcohol, very little meat and an abundance of well-cooked green vegetables. And he ended his lecture with this crystal of wisdom:

"Good eating makes more pessimists than bad luck."

No Menace in Sanatorium.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1855, says:

"When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage sanatorium is built, I paid \$25 an acre for it, but the price was then thought absurdly high. My last purchase of five acres cost me \$5,000. To my knowledge, there has never been an employee who came to the sanatorium in sound health who developed tuberculosis while there; and a sanatorium can no more endanger the health of the neighborhood in which it is built, even if the residences are at its very gates, than it could if it were placed on top of a high mountain miles away from habitation."

Well Meant.

On one occasion when the king and queen of Great Britain visited together very elaborate preparations were made for their reception.

The city was lavishly decorated and one enterprising tradesman, desiring to display his loyalty, has the words, "Heaven bless them both!" outlined in paper flowers across the front of his shop. Unfortunately he forgot to remove a large business sign that was just above.

The result read:

"Ham and beef sandwiches."

"Heaven bless them both!"

Couldn't Corner Him.

"Count," said the lady to the foreign nobleman at the charity bazaar, "won't you buy this rose. It is only \$5."

"I am very sorry," said the Count, "with a courtly bow, but the price is a little too high."

The lady kissed the rose. "And now, Count, will you buy it?"

"No, madame," he said, with a still deeper bow. "Now the rose is priceless."

Continuing the Argument.

"You prefer swords to pistols when you engage in a duel?"

"Yes," replied the Frenchman. "Swords enable you to get in more gestures."

CHINESE NO-BOTTLE BLEERING

The only scientifically correct bleering. Does not leave red in the clothes or settle in the bottom of the tub. For further details, send in and proper name for supply. Chinese Bleering Co., Detroit, Mich. Adv.

A dashing widow says that old maids are embers from which the sparks have fled.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

TAKES "GRIT" TO WIN

This really means keeping the system full of vim and vigor, the blood pure and the general health good, all of which must come from perfectly digested food, and liver and bowel regularity. This is an especially good reason why you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blanking Pills. Laxative, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other laxatives fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 15-dose pkg. Blanking Pills \$1.50 30-dose pkg. Blanking Pills 4.50

UNION MIGHT BE POSTPONED

Matter-of-Fact Serelda's Two Good Reasons for Hesitating About Setting the Day.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a practical young woman of about twenty-seven years. One day when her mistress was making some plans for the future the matter-of-fact Serelda said:

"I don't know, ma'am. It might be that I won't be with you much longer, an' then maybe I will. I ain't sure yet."

Knowing that a young man had called a good many times to see Serelda, her mistress said:

"Are you thinking of getting married, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embarrassment or enthusiasm Serelda said:

"Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am. Then again I don't know if I will. I've got a good place here with good pay, and he's such a fool maybe I'll stay on with you!"

The young man who has been flitted thinks that all the trouble in the world wears petticoats.

You can safely place faith in Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

The gentleman with the cloven hoof may trot with the gentleman who has a cloven breath.

Backache Is a Warning

Nature always gives fair warning whenever anything is going wrong inside the body. When warned of kidney weakness by an aching back or disordered urination, give the kidneys prompt help and avoid more serious troubles.

Kidney trouble is a dangerous thing, because the kidneys are the blood filters, and weak kidneys soon upset the healthiest system, causing rheumatic attacks, gravel, dropsy and Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills is a most reliable kidney remedy. Doan's are used successfully all over the civilized world and publicly recommended by thousands of grateful people.

An Oklahoma Case.

Mrs. J. S. Taylor, McKinley Ave. and C St., Blackwell, Okla., says: "My back ached all the time and my hips were affected, too. The pains were terribly sharp and I was in misery all the time. Soon after I used Doan's Kidney Pills, the trouble left me and from that day to this I haven't suffered. I can't be too grateful."

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

IF YOU HAVE

Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite.

Tutt's Pills

will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 34-1914.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those dry, grizzled, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50c.

The Truth About HARDWARE

IN the consideration of Hardware one fact stands out above all others. Either it is GOOD, or it is BAD--VERY BAD. Good hardware has the temper, the keenness, the lasting and sustaining quality because of the purity of the metal which enters into its composition

The other kind is made to sell--to wear out and pave the way for another sale. One sale may be a few pennies cheaper; but the second one, which is always necessary, makes a very dear purchase--a waste and an aggravation.

The hardware we sell is GOOD--and we guarantee our words.

**McLean Hardware
Company**

A Letter From E. F. Barnes

We are in receipt of a letter from E. F. Barnes who is at St. Cloud, Florida, where he expects to spend the winter and probably locate permanently. Mr. Barnes writes interestingly of this new winter resort and we give below his letter. St. Cloud has a rapidly growing population mostly of veterans of the Civil War who are offered special inducements to locate there. The letter says:

"Well, here I am all O. K. and on the whole am well satisfied. The forenoons here are hot, running from 85 to 95, while the afternoons are not so hot. I have been here twenty days and we have had a shower eighteen of the twenty, invariably in the afternoon, which cools off the atmosphere and makes it very pleasant. The nights are all anyone could ask and there has not been a night since I have been here that I did not pile the cover on.

"Fish, fish, fish. I am full of fish all the time. I ate fish today until I had to go and take a nap. Pineapples and bananas are ripe and figs, oranges and grape fruit will be on the market soon, the season lasts through September, October and part of November. They are everywhere, in every garden and yard.

"The town is mightily scattered as the town limits are two miles east and west and one and three-fourth miles north and south. The avenues north and south all dump at the north end into one of the prettiest lakes I ever saw, seven miles wide and

nine miles long. There are five lakes connected by a canal and they are all teeming with fish and the government last Saturday put in one million game fish, mostly rock bass.

"We have alligators, too. There is a man here who has an alligator farm on the lake. He buys all they bring in and will sell them to the tourist next winter. He sells the small ones alive, the larger ones mounted and some of the skins tanned.

"They expect two thousand tourists for the winter and about a fourth of them usually invest."



Edna Childress
with Sara Ruth Bates Co.

Girls are a ladies' quartet, and, under the coaching of Elias Day, they will put up a program of quartets, costume songs and other combination numbers that will set a new standard.

Everything is new and clean at the Eagle Cafe.

90 YEARS OLD

with an eye and mind as bright as in the days of youth!

Keep in touch with your druggist and the same may be said of you. Do not neglect slight ailments. They lead to greater ones, and often to the grave.

Pure drugs quick results.

Get them here.

Toilet articles for the ladies
Erwin Drug Co.

Renall Store

The Tenth Man.

"If a business proposition stood on a street corner, with hand extended, some men would not know enough to grasp it"--Mark Hannah.

If you suggest a good thing to ten men, this will happen:

Five of them will pass it by without a serious thought. They are mortgaging their futures. Poor fellows, they are bound to fail.

The sixth man will agree that it is a good thing as long as you talk with him, but that is all. He will never act.

The seventh man will say the idea is a splendid one, but he is too busy--too many social functions to think about it now.

The eighth and ninth men will enthuse right away, try it, but soon are "down and out." They lack "stickability"--the quality that wins.

The TENTH man will be awake. He will see that it is a good thing, and will find time, or MAKE time, to use it. He will act upon it promptly and get the benefits from it.

The result is that the tenth man is found leading the others. In the shop or factory, the tenth man is foreman or superintendent. In the store, the tenth man is the manager or head of some department. In the office, the tenth man is the chief clerk, the head bookkeeper or secretary. Some call it luck which puts the tenth man ahead of the others. HE will say it is using opportunities and working hard.

Garfield said that if the power to do work is not talent, it is the best known substitute for it.

You can be a tenth man. The tenth man grasps the opportunity to educate himself. He commands good wages. The other nine do work that any ordinary man can do. The wages of the ordinary man command them. The tenth man has pure grit.

Graduates of the Bowie Commercial College are TENTH men and women, because it takes GRIT to successfully master their courses. There is no "going across lots" to a good paying position. Those who think so and try it find a big hedge fence on the other side of the field.

Yes, a few of our students drop out when they can't spell a word or work some problem the first time. We are sorry for them, but they have no GRIT. Most, however, do have grit to stick until they win out. Occasionally one comes back; his grit has been sharpened by the whetstone of experience, and he becomes successful.

Will you be a tenth man or a tenth woman by grasping the opportunity offered by the Bowie Commercial College? Good board from \$11.00 to \$12.50 per calendar month. It can't be had for much less than twice this elsewhere.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Bowie, Texas.

\$50.00 Reward.

We will give a reward of fifty dollars for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any persons found crossing any of the fences or in any manner trespassing upon our land in Gray or Wheeler counties. The public is cautioned to take warning that we will vigorously prosecute any violation of the law covering the crossing of fences so far as it affects our properties.

Boatman Bank,
By A. B. Gardenhire.

Posted.

The public is hereby warned that hunting, fishing or any trespassing or depredation of any kind is absolutely prohibited on my place northwest of town. Anyone violating this notice will be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

J. L. Crabtree.

Announcements

We are authorized to make the following announcements for office in this county, subject to the action of the November election.

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:

F. P. GREEVER.

FOR SHERIFF:

W. S. COPELAND

FOR CLERK:

C. L. UPHAM.

FOR ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:

SILER FAULKNER.

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT.

FOR COMMISSIONER:

J. R. HINDMAN

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alarred 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldredge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, ever Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting ever Wednesday night.

J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Holiness Services.

Conducted by S. R. Jones, at McLean Presbyterian Church 2nd and 4th Sunday nights of each month. Cottage prayer meeting Thursday night of each week. The 1st Sunday of each month at the Heald school house at 3 p. m. Third Sunday at the Baek school house at 11 a. m. Public invited to attend all services.

Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Reop Landers, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m.

R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

OVER 85 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; 50c per month. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & Co., 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists.

Notice.

Evangelist E. H. Rogers of Collinsville, Texas, will begin a series of meetings at the Church of Christ on Saturday night before the second Lord's Day in September.

Everybody is invited to attend the services. Remember the date.

Read The McLean News.

\$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows: Penal code. Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW
But The Barbers

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

HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

Best Accommodations
in the City

Special Rates to
Weekly Boarders

All Meals 50c--Children 25c

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER
AND
CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

Posted.

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

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



The intimate knowledge we gain from being constantly in touch with the well dressed public places us in a position to cater intelligently to the style and quality needs of the most critical.

If you are buying for service this is the place to get your clothes. We extend a wonderful service and back every sale with a guarantee. * A visit today means clothes content tomorrow.

TILLMAN SUGG

News \$1.00 Per Year