

The McLean News

ELEVENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1915

NO. 29

BUILDING MATERIAL

Wire, Post,
Hog Fence and
Coal

Western Lumber Company

From Over The Panhandle

The John Dees Hardware of Panhandle, Texas, has purchased by J. W. Crudston and J. N. Neely of Amarillo.

Hamrock expects to have the plans and specifications for its water works system ready in the next two weeks and will be ready for bids about the first of August.

Canadian is to have a Chatanooga.

The bank statements from the Panhandle show up nicely. This section of the country is in fine condition.

McKney has recently organized a 20-piece band.

President Cousins of the Can State Normal left Saturday night to attend a meeting of the Board of Regents of the Normal Schools. Four contracts were let for the heating, light radiation etc., of the Can Normal Buildings.

Refreshing season is on in full in Armstrong County.

Pampa reports a wheat yield of from 20 to 40 bushels per acre.

George M. Slaughter of Roswell, N. M. died very suddenly at the Slaughter ranch 90 miles southwest of Plainview the 16th inst. The report says he began to feel badly and died within ten minutes, the cause of his death supposedly being from an apopleptic stroke. He was a pioneer ranchman of the Panhandle, about 55 years of age and the oldest son of Col. C. C. Slaughter, of Dallas. He is survived by a wife and three children.

Plainview is to have four new stores, three mercantile establishments and one drug store.

Hale County is to have a Fair September 14, 15, 16 and 17th. In addition to a first class carnival Company which will be on hand there will be baseball, football and other sports and contests and possibly aeroplane flights.

To Extend Kafir and Maize Market

A mass meeting has been recently called to convene in Amarillo on the 28th of this month for the purpose of perfecting the organization of an institution which will have for its purpose the launching of an educational campaign with regard to kafir corn, maize and other similar crops that are grown in this section. It is especially urged that every county and community interested in the matter send as strong a delegation as possible in order that the move may start with sufficient impetus and interest to insure its success.

This meeting is the result of previous deliberations by a committee from various Panhandle towns who are seeking to launch an advertising and educational campaign with a view of interesting the lumber and cotton districts of various southern states in the use of kafir and maize, it having been shown by reliable statistics that something like \$10,000,000 annually is spent in these districts for Indian corn.

It is hoped that by intelligent and persistent advertising it will be possible to establish these grains in the market on an equal footing with corn and thereby make of them a staple with a steady and universal demand. It is pointed out that the actual food value of the grain sorghums is quite as high as corn and it only remains for them to be brought to the attention of the buyer of grain to create the market that the importance and value of the crop demands.

Already the Rock Island Lines

has inaugurated a campaign along similar lines and the following from a recent issue of the Chicago Herald will be of interest to our readers:

"Chicago is doing considerable business in kafir corn and milo maize. No. 4 and sample grade kafir sold in the sample market yesterday at \$1.20, No. 3 at \$1.23, and No. 4 mixed milo at \$1.20 per hundred pounds. A sale of 25,000 bushels of milo was made yesterday to go east by lake, the first bulk shipment of milo by lake in the history of this market."

It is encouraging to note that efforts toward enlarging the market for grain that is of vast importance to this section are meeting with such success. Kansas City has been quoting kafir for several years, but Chicago has paid little attention to the grain until this year. The Rock Island has been pushing the matter persistently for five years, the latest move being the issuance of a number of the Southwest Trail devoted exclusively to the marketing features and to the increase of the use of kafir as a human food.

The News sincerely hopes the movement will take definite shape and that the Amarillo meeting will be attended by a large delegation of local citizens who are willing to make this effort in the advancement of our principal industry. The call asks the attendance of not only farmers, but business men in all walks of life who are interested in the growth and development of the Texas Panhandle.

The Rain Was Timely

Approximately an inch of rain fell in this vicinity Monday night about midnight and its arrival was the occasion of much rejoicing among the farmers, who have become accustomed, during the present season, to expect a rain just at the time it was most needed. After two weeks of dry weather the rain was beginning to be needed and

it came just at the right moment to continue the McLean country crops in their riotous growth.

Every move in the elements during the current season seems to have been working in conjunction with a definitely arranged program for the producing of the very best results and the consequence is we now have the practical assurance of a general farm yield exceeding that of any previous year in the history of this section of the great Panhandle.

With the outlook very flattering for unusually strong prices, with the cattle and hog market in first class shape, we may reasonably predict an era of unprecedented prosperity throughout the Panhandle during the next twelve months. On the Plains in Gray and other counties the wheat yield has come up to the expectations of the most optimistic prognosticator and the price is ranging a little above a dollar, which spells prosperity in these regions with large letters.

The homeseeker is cordially invited to pay us a visit and learn of our prosperity at first hand.

Elihu Root, just after his Philadelphia speech, said to a reporter: "Despondent about our business future? why, young man, nobody could be despondent about that except a confirmed pessimist."

"A cherry, brave fellow said to a pessimist: 'At last, at last, I'm at the end of my troubles!' 'Which end?' said the pessimist, frowning."—Washington Star.

Past Service

Our large list of satisfied patrons is the best advertisement we have to the efficient and satisfactory service we employ.

We carry only the purest line of drugs and every prescription is filled with care.

Erwin Drug Company
Drug Sundries and Toilet Articles

300 Students Receive Degrees

In June the University of Texas completed its 32nd annual session. At that time more than 300 students received degrees—a larger number than the total matriculation of the University twenty years ago. During the past session a total of 3,598 students have registered in the different branches of the University, not including the A. & M. College. These figures show the University of Texas to be by far the largest institution in the entire south or southwest. In fact, many more students are now enrolled in this University than in Vanderbilt University and the University of Virginia combined. Until recently these two institutions have been considered as leaders in education in the South. The faculty of the University of Texas, moreover, have become recognized for their scholarship. They have been gathered together from the best institutions of the world. It is interesting to know that something like 40 per cent of them are native Texans, who have done advanced study in the Universities of Europe and the East. Sixty per cent of the faculty are native southerners.

Any Texas boy or girl contemplating going to college should first consider the merits of his State institutions before deciding to leave Texas for his education. In many cases students go out of Texas to colleges and universities distinctly inferior to their home institutions. The slogan "Buy in Texas" should also include "Buy your education in Texas."

Junior Missionary Program.
For July 25th, 3:30 p. m.
Song: Bring Them In.
Bible lesson: A boy king who broke down idols. 2 Kings 23: 1-14.
Prayer.
Hear the children calling—Nora Staley.
Lord bless the children—Elton Johnston.
Little by little—Cleo Gray.
When we share—Irene Murphy.
He rose again—Bob Cook.
Stir me, Lord—Mattie Sue Howell.
Waiting—Glenn Wolfe.
Why should I study missions—Norman Johnson.
Why should I give to missions—Inez Wise.
Share the bread of life—Thelma Staley.
Jack Wolfe and the bible—Ewel Beall.
How Carolalina learned to read English—Ruth Jordan.
Little friends in Mexico, Cuba and Brazil—Ruby Murphy.

I hope that each one of our Juniors will be present Sunday afternoon as I have found some real missionary work that we can do and I want to tell you about it. Ask your parents to come with you and especially those who have children in the baby division as this is a work we can all share in. And let me tell you, children, our secretary and vice president writes that ours is one of the best Junior Societies in the Northwest Texas Conference.
I am expecting a splendid meeting Sunday and hope we shall have at least fifty present.
Yours for the children,
Mrs. R. N. Ashby.

For Typewriter and Carbon paper see the News Office.

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
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
J. O. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
JACOB L. HESS.
A. P. CLARK, Jr.
DIRECTORS.
INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

Citizens State Bank McLean, Texas

Offers to Depositors every facility which their balances, business and responsibility warrant.

J. S. Morse, President. Clay E. Thompson, Cashier
W. E. Ballard, Vice Pres. J. M. Noel, Vice Pres.
DIRECTORS
J. M. Noel. L. H. W. J. T. Clo

TWO-STORY CORN CRIB AND GRANARY

Equipped With Modern Machinery, It Will Pay for Itself in a Short Time.

BUILT TO LAST MANY YEARS

Structure, Unlike the Old-Fashioned, Low, Slatted Crib, Adds to the Appearance of the Farm—Some of Its Many Advantages Enumerated.

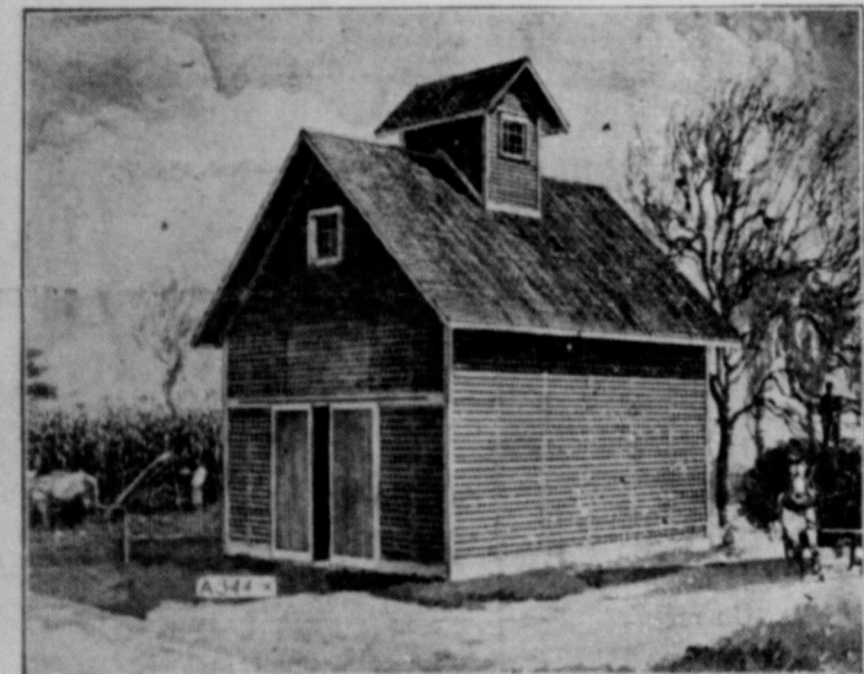
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, 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 inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Modern farm elevator machinery has worked wonderful changes in corn cribs. It is another case of matching machinery against hand labor in handling corn and other grains. Modern corn-elevating machinery saves a cent a bushel at husking time by making a horse or gasoline engine do the work of husking. It saves a great deal more in the after handling by the aid of machinery.

The building illustrated is 20 feet high to the eaves and 33 feet from the floor to the peak. The grain elevator takes ear corn or other small grain as it pours out from under the tall board of the wagon box and carries it up to the cupola on the peak. From here it is distributed by grain spouts to the different bins.

The foundation of the building is of concrete made solid to last a lifetime. Above the floor and foundation walls the building is built in three parts, the center being made strong and solid to support the grain bins over the center driveway, while the cribs

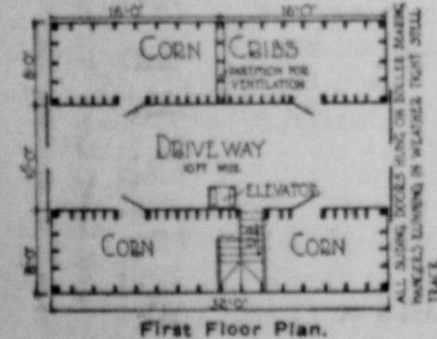


at the sides are made of lighter material. The center driveway is ten feet in width, and the grain bins above occupy the same amount of floor space. This center driveway has a solid concrete floor made with a smooth, hard surface for easy shoveling and sweeping.

For the easy handling of grain for cleaning and grading purposes, the fanning mill is placed on this floor, where it is driven by a belt from the power, and the grain is spouted to it from the different bins, so it may be cleaned and graded and returned to the bins without the use of a shovel.

The grain spouts conduct the grain to the fanning mill, and the elevating machinery carries it back. Farmers in this way make a good grade of wheat that is acceptable without docking at the railway elevators, and at the same time they select out a small percentage of the largest and plumpest grains to save for seed. Such seed is worth double, or possibly ten times the market price, and the extra value is secured at almost no expense.

The corn crib wings built at the sides are eight feet wide and 26 feet in height. The building is made long



enough to accommodate the amount of corn and small grains grown on the farm. The corn crib wings are built considerably lighter than the main portion of the building, for the reason that the ear is lighter than wheat, liquid than smaller grains, pressure on the sides is

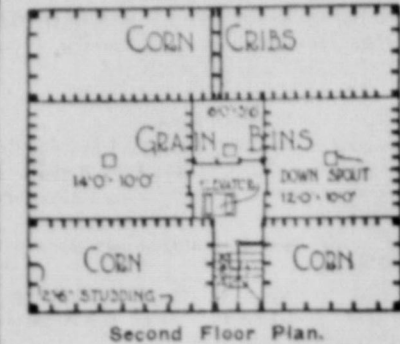
reduction of the middle wing is necessarily of the grain bins of timbers may be used.

ally the same as the pressure downward at the same depth, down from the top. A cubic foot of wheat weighs 49 pounds. The weight of one cubic foot of wheat on top of another is 98 pounds, and the pressure on the floor of a bin when the wheat is ten feet deep is 490 pounds per square foot.

If the joists are placed a foot apart and the bin is the same width as the driveway, then the weight on each joist would be 4,900 pounds, and the pressure outward on the studding would be practically the same at the floor. The pressure outward on the bin five feet down from the top, when the bin is full, would be 2,450 pounds per square foot.

These figures are mentioned to emphasize the importance of making the center part of a two-story grain house strong enough to support the load. The corn wings may be braced from the center studding, so that the corn cribs may be built of lighter material.

Eight feet in width seems to be established as the most satisfactory size of crib to cure corn. The amount

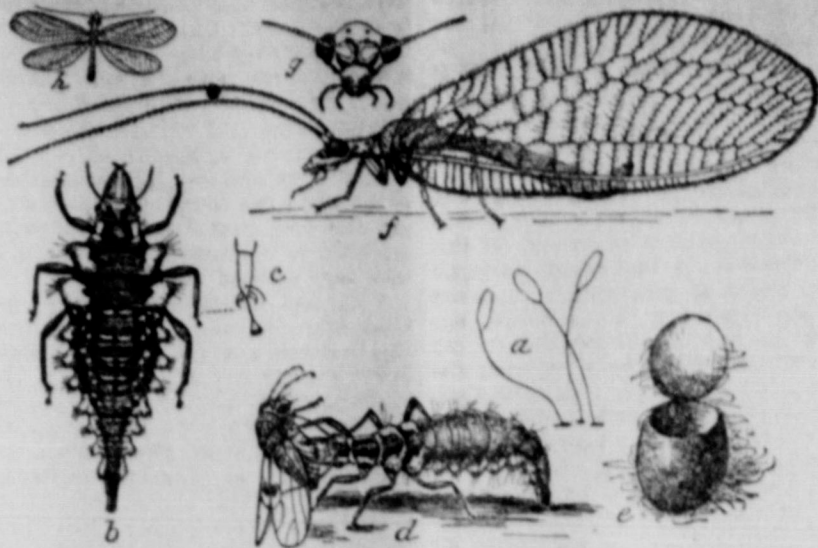


of humidity in the air in the fall varies in the different farming sections, but it is a good plan to provide a crib that will give the greatest amount of ventilation possible to secure at reasonable cost.

Ventilation in a two-story corn crib may be helped out by using woven-wire corn mesh inside of the studding. This prevents the ears of corn from stopping up cracks between the wooden slats. When wire mesh is used it is not necessary to have any wooden slats on the inside partitions. Slats look better on the outside of the building, and they prevent the rain and snow from blowing in.

It is recommended that the slats shall have beveled edges so placed that the opening slopes down and out-

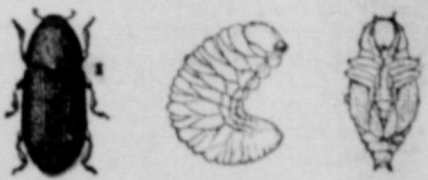
HUNDREDS OF DIFFERENT INSECT PESTS



Lace-Wing Fly—A, Eggs; B, Larva; C, Foot; D, Larva Devouring Pear Tree Psylla; E, Cocoon; G, Head; F and H, Adult.

By J. W. POLSON.
A field of red clover in full bloom is alive with insects. Such a profusion of insect visitants, both as regards number of individuals and number of species at one and the same time is known of, with the possible exception of alfalfa. In the clover fields of our experimental farm we have taken two hundred species of insects—not all of them injurious, though more than half of them feed on the plant, adding to these the other species that have been listed as feeding on clovers, vetches and alfalfa. It is seen that these plants are food for more than two hundred different kinds of insects. A hundred or more are predaceous or parasitic on these clover insects, or else feed on animal or vegetable matter in the soil of the clover field.

No part of the plant escapes attack. The roots are eaten by the larvae and the beetles of the root-borer, as well as by those of half a dozen other species, and are drained of their sap by the mealy bug. The stem is hollowed out by the common stem-borer.



Clover Root Borer—Beetle, Larva and Pupa.

Both the stems and the leaves are pierced by many hemipterous insects, especially aphids and jassids, and are eaten by a great variety of caterpillars, beetles and grasshoppers, as are also the heads of the flowers. The ovule is destroyed by the maggot of the seed-midge, and the developing seed is eaten out by the seed-chalcid. Even the hay is the special food of a certain caterpillar, hence called the clover hay worm.

Some of the insects of the clover field are, of course, beneficial. Such are those that pollinize the flowers—bumbees and, to some extent, honey bees, as well as those that act as checks on the injurious insects.

Most of the clover insects are not limited to clover, but to other food plants as well. The seed-midge and the seed-caterpillar are, however, confined to the clovers, and the seed-chalcid to clovers and alfalfa so far as known. The root-borer is said to eat peas as well as clover. The hay-worm has been found only on hay as yet, but the moth has been raised from masses of dead grape leaves taken in a vineyard. The leaf weevil is reported from beans and timothy, as well as clover and alfalfa. The clover louse has been a pest of the worst kind on peas and has a long list of food plants. Of the less important clover insects, a few have no other food plant; but the majority can easily maintain their existence when no clover is at hand.

The combined efforts of all the insects are sufficient to reduce the hay crop materially every year. Aside from the occasional conspicuous injury, there is every year a steady drain on the plant through the attacks of insects. This annual drain is not noticed for the very reason that it occurs every year. If we could keep all the insects out of the clover field,

we should get more hay. If we could exclude all except the bumblebees and the honeybees, we should undoubtedly get an immense increase in the yield of seed.

Those who raise clover seed on a commercial scale owe their success to methods which operate chiefly against the insect enemies of seed—whether the growers are aware of it or not. Under the same conditions of soil and climate, one man is able to get a good crop of seed and his nearest neighbor is not.

Many farmers do not attempt to raise their own clover seed. Those who do, get more or less of a crop according to circumstances. In the black soil of the corn belt, one and one-half bushels of seed per acre is about the average yield for clover; the soil is not the best for this crop. Frequently too little seed is sown, and always the seed insects ravage the

crop unless certain precautions are taken. Many influences combine to reduce the crop of seed. The worst injuries to the seed are insidious in their nature, and are caused by insects. These injuries are of three classes: (1) Those of a negative kind, due to lack of pollination. (2) The positive injuries due to miscellaneous insects that eat clover heads in an incidental way. (3) The positive injuries caused by insects that feed solely upon clover seeds or forests. The first two groups are relatively unimportant in comparison with the last.

The importance of the bumblebee in the pollination of red clover is so well established as to need no discussion. That of the honeybee, however, is not sufficiently recognized. The honeybee pollinizes clover to some extent, even though its tongue is two millimeters shorter than the average corolla tube. A field of red clover is always thronged with honeybees if any of them are being kept within a mile or two of the place; and these bees secure nectar from flowers that are undervalued, especially in times of drought, when most of the flowers are smaller than usual; also from flowers that secrete a copious amount of nectar. The bees, bumblebees especially, should be protected always. They are the best friends of the clover grower.

Early pasturing is the secret of a good seed crop, as the growers in New York, Ohio, Michigan and other states have found. The explanation is simple. The fact is that pasturing gives a good seed crop for the reason that it delays the heading of the plant until a time when the seed-midges and seed chalcids are no longer on the wing and laying eggs. When precautions are not taken against these pests, they can be counted upon every year to destroy most of the clover seed. In some localities these two insects eat from 50 to 75 per cent of the red clover seed every year without



Alfalfa and Cloverseed Chalcid, Adult.

hindrance. The farmer gets only what the insects leave. If he gets two bushels of seed to the acre, the insects have, perhaps, already eaten from two to six bushels off the same acre.

CARE FOR THE LITTLE CHICKS

Special Attention Must be Given During First Ten Days—Essentials for Successful Brooding.

(By H. L. KEMPFER, Missouri Experiment Station.)
New hatched chicks require special food and care, especially during the first ten days. After they are ten days old the following mixture should be kept in a trough where the chicks can run to it at all times. Thirty parts cornmeal, 30 parts wheat middlings, 10 parts pure beef scrap sifted fine and one part bone meal, and finely cut green food.

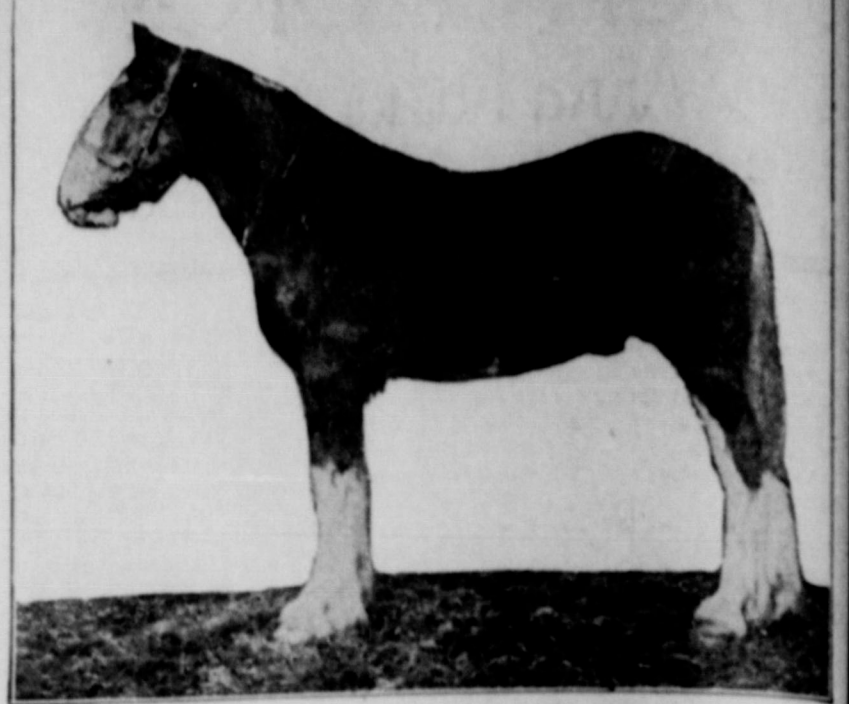
As the chicks increase in size the mixed chick food can be replaced by coarser grains. At this stage it may be advisable to feed a wet mash once a day, about 4 p. m. The chicks should be given no more feed than they will eat up before going to roost. As they increase in size they should have access to dry mash in a hopper, where they can help themselves.

Some essentials for successful brooding are, clean food, consisting of both cracked grains and ground feed; animal food, such as milk, buttermilk or commercial beef scraps; extra bone-making material, such as bonemeal; clear water; plenty of shade; comfortable dry quarters; freedom from lice, and access to clean, fresh earth.

European Food Supply.
This year the entire world will look very largely to the United States for its supply of food. Every possible effort should be exerted to meet the needs that will be thrust upon us.

Fight on Weed Crop.
The entire forces of the farm should now be ready for an onslaught on the weed crop. Have the plows bright, the harrows and the disks mended and all ready to use.

MOST PROFITABLE BREEDS OF HORSES



Clydesdale Yearling Champion.

If you want heavy drafts—and they are big sellers these days—stick to a draft breed and never mix the breeds if possible to avoid it.

If you want just harness-horses, breed the trotters. If you want saddle horses or park hacks, breed for them. If you want speed under the saddle, breed thoroughbreds.

The various breeds have been highly developed, their best profits accentuated and fostered by scientific breeding, both in America and abroad. What is more reasonable to suppose than that these men who have given years of labor and who have spent much money in developing the various breeds, should have arrived at

the most profitable way of raising good horse flesh.

If a farmer visits a reputable breeding establishment in this country or Europe, he will find that every effort is made to breed along pure lines of the breed that is to be first developed and then perpetuated. So in this way we get the best specimens of any kind whatsoever.

Some shoulders and consequently balky teams are the consequence of hard work during the spring months if the harness does not fit properly.

Watch the collar, and unless it is fitting tight, either use an excess pad or a smaller collar. The latter is always preferable.

COTTONSEED MEAL GOOD FOR HORSES

Satisfactory Results Secured by Feeding at Rate of One Pound Per Head Daily.

In answer to the inquiry, "Is cottonseed meal good feed for horses?" Professor Foster of the New Mexico experiment station states that it is, when fed in small quantities in combination with other concentrates. A number of southern experiment stations and horse owners report satisfactory results from feeding it to mares, colts, and driving horses at the rate of one pound per head daily, mixed with ground corn or other grain; and to work horses at the rate of two pounds per head daily, fed in the same manner.

The Iowa station found that when fed in connection with corn and oats, 1.1 pound of cottonseed meal was equal to 1.4 pound of linseed oil meal in maintaining the weight of the horses and enabling them to do work; and that on account of being less laxative than the oil meal, it is better adapted to the needs of horses at hard work. Because of its high protein content and its peculiar flavor, it gives most satisfactory results and is eaten with greater relish when fed in a mixture with some of the grains, such as corn, oats, milo or barley.

In localities where alfalfa is the principal roughage, cottonseed meal is not needed to properly balance the ration for farm horses. Any of the grains mentioned are sufficient. Its value is more apparent where farmers must rely mainly on timothy or prairie hay or some of the coarse fodders for roughage.

CRUDE PETROLEUM AS MANGE REMEDY

Hogs Afflicted Should Be Given Thorough Treatment at Intervals of Eight Days.

(By M. H. REYNOLDS, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Treatment of hogs for mange should begin with a vigorous scrubbing with brush, soap and soft water so as to remove the crust. A variety of coal tar dips are on the market. Most of these are quite satisfactory if of sufficient strength and warm enough—about 110 degrees, but do not boil. The hog should be given a good thorough soaking in the dip, not less than two minutes. The hog must go under head and all at least once. Treatment must usually be repeated one or more times at intervals of eight days. Treat the whole herd and do it thoroughly.

An effective dip can be made from crude petroleum as follows: Four gallons crude oil, 16 gallons of water and one pound of soap. The soap should be dissolved in the water by heating. An emulsion is then made by adding the oil and thoroughly churning the mixture. Water in different sections differs very greatly in the way it will combine with soap. If this amount of soap does not give a good emulsion simply add more soap. Avoid oily dips in cold weather. While the hogs are taking the dip, thoroughly clean and then disinfect the pens. In case of true mange the fence posts, trees and everything against which the hogs rub must also be disinfected. Use a strong disinfectant and plenty of it. After treatment do not put the hogs back into lousy or mangy pens.

FRUIT GROWING AND POULTRY COMBINED

Trees Offer Great Advantage in Providing Shade and Insect Food for Fowls.

The most important problem for the digestion of our orchard people is to get more money out of their places. For years we have urged the advisability of these people taking up poultry culture as an adjunct to their business and we desire to again insist upon the necessity of considering this matter seriously, says Denver Field and Farm. The paid experts have figured out that a nice young hen properly chaperoned and provisioned ought to return a net profit of \$1.25 a year although in all our travels we have never been able to discover such a remarkable performer in the hen family. It costs at least a dollar a year to run a hen and when such a layer can return a gross income of \$1.25 she must perform better than a crack-jack such as the most of us do not possess.

Whether or not we can bring our laying hens up to a yield of 150 eggs a year is not the question here. The thing is to use the orchard tract for the running of fowls of one kind or another that will bring in a steady income so as to make the place more profitable at the expenditure of but little more time and money in the overhead charges.

It seems easy enough to run 150 hens on each acre without materially interfering with the regular orchard work so that the one essentially is to get at it and do it.

One man is carrying an annual flock of 600 birds to the acre where there are no trees and we do not see how the simple matter of trees has anything to do in curtailing the proportion when as a matter of fact they offer a great advantage through the shade and the insect food they are all the time propagating.

SOME ADVANTAGES OF SHEEP RAISING

Animal Produces Both Wool and Mutton—Rapid Monetary Returns Are Received.

A few sheep should be kept on every farm as they will return good profits with very little care or expense. Some of the advantages of keeping them are:

First—The sheep is a dual purpose animal, producing both wool and mutton.

Second—The initial expenditure is small. Every farmer can well afford the investment of the necessary capital in a few sheep.

Third—Rapid monetary returns are received, the wool clip and the lamb crop being salable annually.

Fourth—Expensive buildings are by no means necessary. A warm lambing shed is required, but for the aged sheep a shelter shed to protect them from the winter winds is alone sufficient.

Fifth—Weed destruction represents another asset. Sheep will eat and fish almost every class of weed.

Sixth—Sheep admitted improve soil fertility. Their manure is rich and uniformly distributed.

Seventh—Sheep at certain seasons of the year, save time and attention need be bestowed upon the care of sheep than in the case of almost any other animal without thereby obtaining useful results.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green
Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes
COPYRIGHT 1914 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

He was in no better mood than myself to encounter insult, and what had been a simple difference between us flamed into a quarrel which reached its culmination when he mentioned Oliver's name with a taunt, which the boy, for all his obstinate clinging to his journalistic idea, did not deserve.

Knowing my own temper, I drew back into the hollow.

He followed me.

I tried to speak.

He took the word out of my mouth.

This may have been with the intent of quelling my anger, but the tone was rasping, and, noting this and not his words, my hand tightened insensibly about the stick which the devil (or John Scoville) had put in my hand.

Did he see this, or was he prompted by some old memory of boyish quarrels that he should give utterance to that quick, sharp laugh of scorn? I shall never know, but ere the sound had ceased the stick was whirling over my head—there came a crash and he fell. My friend! My friend!

Next moment the earth seemed too narrow, the heavens too contracted for my misery. That he was dead—that my blow had killed him, I never doubted for an instant. I knew it, as we know the face of Doom when once it has risen upon us. Never, never again would this lump of clay, which a few minutes before had filled the hollow with shrillest whistling, breathe or think or speak. He was dead, dead, dead!—And I? What was I?

The name which no man hears unmoved, no amount of repetition makes easy to the tongue or welcome to the ear!—the name which I had heard launched in full forensic eloquence so many times in accusation against the wretches I had hardly regarded as being in the same human class as myself rang in my ears as though intoned from the very mouth of hell. I could not escape it. I should never be able to escape it again.

Though I was standing in a familiar scene—a scene I had known and frequented from childhood, I felt myself as isolated from my past and as completely set apart from my fellows as the shipwrecked mariner tossed to precarious foothold on his wave-fashed rock. I forgot that other criminals existed.

In that one awful moment I was in my own eyes the only blot upon the universe—the sole inhabitant of the new world into which I had plunged—the world of crime—the world upon which I had sat in judgment before I knew—

What broke the spell? God knows; all I can say is that, drawn by some other will than my own, I found my glance traveling up the opposing bluff till at its top, framed between the ragged wall and towering chimney of Spencer's Polly, I saw the presence I had dreaded, the witness who was to undo me.

It was a woman—a woman with a little child in hand. I did not see her face, for she was just on the point of turning away from the dizzy verge, but something could have been plainer than the silhouette which these two made against the flush of that early evening sky.

As long as I could catch a glimpse of this woman's fluttering skirt as she retreated through the ruins, I stood there, self-convicted, above the man I had slain, staring up at that blotch of shining sky which was as the gate of hell to me. Not till their two figures had disappeared and it was quite clear again did the instinct of self-preservation return, and with it the thought of flight.

But where could I fly? No spot in the whole world was secret enough to conceal me now. I was a marked man. Better to stand my ground, and take the consequences than to act the coward's part and slink away like those other men of blood I had so often sat in judgment upon.

Had I but followed this impulse! Had I but gone among my fellows, shown them the mark of Cain upon my forehead and prayed, not for indulgence, but punishment, what days of gnawing misery I should have been spared!

The horror of what lay at my feet drove me from the hollow. As my steps fell mechanically into the trail down which I had come in innocence and kindly purpose only a few minutes before, a startling thought shot through my benumbed mind. The woman had shown no haste in her turning! There had been a naturalness in her movement, a dignity and a grace which spoke of ease, not shock. What if she had not seen! What if my deed was as yet unknown! Might I not have time for—

For what?—for what? I did not stop to think; I just pressed on, saying to myself, "Let Providence decide. If I meet any one before I reach my own door my doom is settled. If I do not—"

Add I did not. As I turned into the cave from the ravine I heard a sound far down the slope, but it was too distant to create apprehension, and I went calmly on, forcing myself into my usual leisurely gait, if only to

gain some control over my own emotions before coming under Oscar's eye.

That sound I have never understood. It could not have been Scoville, since in the short time which had passed he could not have fled from the point where I heard him last into the ravine below Ostrander lane. But, if not he, who was it? Or if it was he, and some other hand threw his stick across my path, whose was this hand and why have we never heard anything about it? It is a question which sometimes floats through my mind, but I did not give it a thought then.

I was within sight of home and Oliver's possible presence; and all other dread was as nothing in comparison to what I felt at the prospect of meeting my boy's eye. My boy's eye! My greatest dread then, and my greatest dread still! In my terror of it I walked as to my doom.

The house, which I had left empty, I found empty; Oliver had not yet returned. The absolute stillness of the rooms seemed appalling. Instinctively I looked at the clock. It had stopped. Not at the minute—I do not say it was at the minute—but near, very near the time when from an innocent man I became a guilty one.

Appalled at the discovery, I fled to the front. Opening the door, I looked out. Not a creature in sight, and not a sound to be heard. The road was as lonely and seemingly as forsaken as the house. Had time stopped here, too? Were the world and its interests at a pause in horror of my deed? For a moment I believed it; then more natural sensations intervened, and, rejoicing at this lack of disturbance where disturbance meant discovery, I stepped inside again, rearound the clock, and sat down in my own room. My own room! Was it mine any longer? Its walls looked strange; the petty objects of my daily handling, unfamiliar. The change in myself infected everything I saw. I might have been in another man's house for all connection these things seemed to have with me or my life. Like one set apart on an unapproachable shore, I stretched hands in vain toward all that I had known and all that had been of value to me.

But as the minutes passed I began to lose this feeling. Hope, which I thought quite dead, slowly revived. Nothing had happened, and perhaps nothing would.

Men had been killed before, and the slayer passed unrecognized. Why might it not be so in my case? If the woman continued to remain silent; if for any reason she had not witnessed the blow or the striker, who else was there to connect me with an assault committed a quarter of a mile away? No one knew of the quarrel; and if they did, who could be so daring as to associate one of my name with an action so brutal? A judge slay his friend! It would take evidence of a very marked character to make even my political enemies believe that.

As the twilight deepened I rose from my seat and lit the gas. I must not be found skulking in the dark. Then I began to count the ticks measuring off the hour. If thirty minutes more passed without a rush from without I might hope. If twenty?—if ten?—then it was five! then it was—

Ah! The gate had eluded to. They were coming. I could hear steps—a loud ring at the bell. I moved slowly toward the front. I feared the betrayal which my ashy face and trembling hands might make. Agitation after the news was to be expected, but not before! So I left the hall dark when I opened the door. And thus decided my future.

For in the faces of the small crowd which blocked the doorway I detected nothing but commiseration; and when a voice spoke and I heard Oliver's accents surcharged with nothing more grievous than pity, I realized that my secret was as yet unshared, and, seeing that no man suspected me, I forbore to declare my guilt to anyone.

This sudden restoration from sound less depths into the pure air of respect and sympathy confused me; and beyond the words "Killed! Struck down by the bridge!" I heard little, till slowly, dully, like the call of a bell issuing from a smothering mist, I caught the sound of a name. It struck my ear and gradually it dawned upon my consciousness that another man had been arrested for my crime and that the safety, the reverence and the commiseration that were so dear to me had been bought at a price no man of honor might pay.

But I was no longer a man of honor. I was a wretched criminal swaying above a gulf of infamy in which I had seen others swallowed but had never seen others engulfed myself. I dreamed of being letting myself go—never thought of letting myself go—not at this crisis—but while my heart was warm with its resurgence into the old life.

And so I let pass this opportunity for confession. Afterwards it was too late—or seemed too late to my demoralized judgment.

My first real awakening to the extraordinary horrors of my position was when I realized that circumstances were likely to force me into

preaching over the trial of the man Scoville. I feligned sickness, only to realize that my place would be taken by Judge Grosvenor, a notoriously prejudiced man. If he sat, it would go hard with the prisoner, and I wanted the prisoner acquitted. I had no grudge against John Scoville. Of course I wanted to save him, and if the only help I could now give him was to sit as judge upon his case, then would I sit as judge whatever mental torture it involved.

Sending for Mr. Black, I asked him point blank whether in face of the circumstance that the victim of this murder was my best friend, he would not prefer to plead his case before Judge Grosvenor. He answered no; that he had more confidence in my equity even under these circumstances than in that of my able, but headstrong colleague, and prayed me to get well. He did not say that he expected me on this very account to show even more favor toward his client than I might otherwise have done, but I am sure that he meant it; and, taking his attitude as an omen, I obeyed his injunction and was soon well enough to take my seat upon the bench.

What men saw facing them from the bench was an automaton wound up to do so much work each day. The real Ostrander was not there, but stood, an unseen presence at the bar, undergoing trial side by side with John Scoville, for a crime to make angels weep and humanity hide its head: hypocrisy!

But the days went by and the inexorable hour drew nigh for the accused man's release or condemnation. Circumstances were against him—so was his bearing, which I alone understood. If, as all felt, it was that of a guilty man, it was so because he had been guilty in intent if not in fact. He had meant to attack Algernon Etheridge.

He had run down the ravine for that purpose, knowing my old friend's whistle and envying him his watch. Or why his foolish story of having left his stick behind him? But the sound of my approaching steps higher up on the path had stopped him in midcareer and sent him rushing up the slope ahead of me. When he came back after a short circuit of the fields beyond, it was to find his crime forestalled and by the very weapon he had thrown into the hollow as he went scurrying by. He had meant to attack Etheridge. It was the shock of the discovery of the body, height-

ened by the use he made of it to secure the booty thus thrown in his way without crime, which gave him the hang-dog look we all noted.

That there were other reasons—that the place recalled another scene of brutality in which intention had been followed by act, I did not then know. It was sufficient to me then that my safety was secured by his own guilty consciousness and the prevarications into which it led him. Instead of owing up to the encounter he had so barely, escaped he confined himself to the simple declaration of having heard voices somewhere near the bridge, which to all who know the ravine appeared impossible under the conditions named.

Yet, for all the incongruities and the failure of his counsel to produce any definite impression by the prisoner's persistent denial of having whittled the stick or even of having carried it into Dark Hollow, I expected a verdict in his favor. Indeed, I was so confident of it that I suffered less during the absence of the jury than at any other time, and when they returned, with an air of solemn decision which proclaimed unanimity of mind and a ready verdict, I was so prepared for his acquittal that for the first time since the opening of the trial I felt myself a being of flesh and blood, with human sentiments and hopes. And it was: "Guilty!"

When I awoke to a full realization of what this entailed (for I must have lost consciousness for a minute, though no one seemed to notice), the one fact staring me in the face was that it would devote upon me to pronounce his sentence; upon me, Archibald Ostrander, an automaton no longer, but a man realizing the full full his part in this miscarriage of justice. Chaos confronted me, and in contemplation of it, I fell ill.

Somewhat, strange as it may appear, I had thought little of this possibility

previous to this moment. I found myself upon the brink of this new gulf before the dizziness of my escape from the other had fully passed. Do you wonder that I recoiled, sought to gain time, put off delivering the sentence from day to day? I had sinned—sinned irredeemably—but there are depths of infamy beyond which a man cannot go. I had reached that point.

What saved me? A new discovery, and the loving sympathy of my son Oliver. One night—a momentous one to me—he came to my room and, closing the door behind him, stood with his back to it, contemplating me in a way that startled me.

What had happened? What lay behind this new and penetrating look, this anxious and yet persistent manner? I dared not think. I dared not yield to the terror which must follow thought. Terror blanches the cheek and my cheek must never blanch under anybody's scrutiny. Never, never, so long as I lived.

"Father"—the tone quieted me, for I knew from its gentleness that he was hesitating to speak more on his own account than on mine—"you are not looking well; this thing worries you. I hate to see you like this. Is it just the loss of your old friend, or—"

He faltered, not knowing how to proceed.

"Sometimes I think," he recommenced, "that you don't feel quite sure of this man Scoville's guilt. Is that so? Tell me, father?"

I did not know what to make of him. There was no shrinking from me; no conscious or unconscious accusation in voice or look, but there was a desire to know, and a certain latent resolve behind it all that marked the line between obedient boyhood and thinking, determining man. With all my dread—a dread so great I felt the first grasp of age upon my heart-strings at that moment—I recognized no other course than to meet this inquiry of his with the truth—that is, with just so much of the truth as was needed. No more, not one jot more. I therefore answered, and with a show of self-possession at which I now wonder:

"You are not far from right, Oliver. I have had moments of doubt. The evidence, as you must have noticed, is purely circumstantial."

"What evidence would satisfy you? What would you consider a conclusive proof of guilt?"

I told him in the set phrases of my profession.

"Then," he declared as I finished, "you may rest easy as to this man's right to receive a sentence of death."

I could not trust my ears.

"I know from personal observation," he proceeded, approaching me with a firm step, "that he is not only capable of the crime for which he has been convicted, but that he has actually committed one under similar circumstances, and possibly for the same end."

And he told me the story of that night of storm and bloodshed—a story which will be found lying near this, in my alcove of shame and contrition. (TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Was Dead, Dead, Dead—and I? What Was I?

Victims of the Drug Habit.

According to a recent estimate of the United States public health service, the number of persons in this country who are victims of the drug habit is about 70,000, and the number of doses of narcotic drugs consumed by them annually is about 850,000,000. This estimate is based on figures collected in the state of Tennessee where under a recently enacted antinarcotic law 1,403 permits were issued in six months to persons petitioning for the privilege of using narcotic drugs, and the consumption of such drugs amounted to 8,498,200 average doses.

His Excuse.

In his Savannah camp Bill Donovan, baseball manager, had a dusky hued waiter at the hotel by the name of Sutton. Bill had to reproach Sutton more than once for a lack of agility in arriving with the food. Sutton promised to improve. One morning he brought in a consignment of grid-deckes that had gone cold.

"What do you mean," said Bill, "by bringing me in cold cakes?"

"Well, I tell you, boss," said Sutton, "I bring them cakes in so fast for you that I guess they hit a draft."

Blissful Ideal.

"I hope," said the applicant for summer board, "that you have no mosquitoes, and that there will be chicken and fresh vegetables always on the table, and that the nights are invariably cool?"

"Great Scott, Mister!" exclaimed Farmer Cornstossel, "hat place are you lookin' fur? Heaven?"

Can't Be Done.

"Mrs. Giddy has invited all the members of the sewing circle to a luncheon and matinee party."

"Doesn't she know they have been gossiping about her something awful?"

"Of course she does. That's the reason she's trying to square the circle."

A Real Dilemma.

"I'm in a fix," declared the war correspondent. "I'm in love with a pretty nurse."

"Yes?"

"She wants me to shave, and my passport describes me with whiskers."

Tell your troubles to your friends if you would know how weak their sympathy really is.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Compiled by a Substitute While the Regular Man Was Away From His Desk.

A good way to save money on your gas and electric light bills is to spend your evenings at theaters and restaurants where the management pays for the lights.

If your husband's hair shows signs of falling out, try pulling his ears instead. They very seldom come loose.

Installment collectors and other undesirable callers can be made to keep their distance by means of ripe tomatoes served at long range.

A society matron, whose position demands that she entertain a great deal more than she can really afford has discovered that by serving a few bird shot with each portion of guinea hen the guests can be made to think they are eating game.

A young wife of our acquaintance tried for years to break her husband of the habit of bringing home unexpected guests to dinner. At last she took the advice of a friend and flirted desperately with the very next man her husband invited to the house. After that there was no more trouble.—New York World.

Resembled Dining Car.

Jim Sullivan, typical American tramp, carried a kitchen cabinet under his coat, and when arrested in Red Wing, Minn., the following things were found: Eight large, raw potatoes, weighing seven pounds; one quart bottle of sweet milk, one ten-cent loaf of wheat bread, one-half dozen tea biscuits, one-half dozen rolls, fresh; two one-pound packages of ground coffee, two aluminum salt and pepper shakers, glass cruet filled with vinegar, one raw onion and two Japanese paper napkins.

Encore.

"I'm glad we didn't get any duplicates," said the bride as they inspected the wedding gifts.

"I wouldn't mind if somebody would duplicate that check your father gave us," replied the bridegroom.

It is said men who work live longest, but it may depend on whom they try to work.

All things come to the man who waits—if he waits on himself while waiting.

Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown.

Post Toasties

Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own.

And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies.

Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

RSES
way of raising
reputable breed
that every effort
pure lines of
first developed
So in this way
specimens of any
d consequently
consequence of
spring months
it fit properly
and unless it be
an excess had
The latter is a
NG AND
COMBINED
Advantage in
and insect
Fowls.
problem for the
ard people is to
of their places
ged the advisab
aking up poultry
to their business
insist upon the
ring this matter
aver. Field and
xperts have for
young hen prop
provided
profit of it
our travels we
to discover rock
mer in the bed
least a dollar a
and when such a
ross income of \$1
ily be a crackle
out of us do not
re can bring out
yield of 150 eggs
question however,
the orchard tract
fowls of one kind
bring in a steady
the place most
penditure of but
id money in the
ough to run 10
without materially
regular orchard
one essentially is
it.
ng an annual dock
acre where they
do not see how
of trees has any
alling the propo
er of fact they
stage through the
food they are all
ANTAGES
EP RAISING
Both Wool and
pid Monetary
e Received.
ould be kept on
y will return good
little care or on
the advantages in
y is a dual purpose
both wool and
ital expenditure
ner can well afford
the necessary exp
netary returns are
clip and the last
annually.
e buildings are by
e. A warm lambing
for the aged sheep
protect them from
y alone sufficient.
struction represents
ship will eat and
loss of wool.
admittedly improve
self measure is not
distributed.
at certain seasons
time and attention
d upon the care of
e case of about 200
best thereby can
results.

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.

T. M. Richardson Dead.

The local yard of the Western Lumber Company was closed Wednesday morning of this week on account of the funeral of the president of the company, T. M. Richardson, who died at his home in Oklahoma City Saturday afternoon from a stroke of apoplexy.

Mr. Richardson was a pioneer Texan but moved to Oklahoma City several years ago, where he identified himself in a substantial way with the growth and development of the metropolis of his adopted state. Besides other extensive interests, he was the organizer and president of Western Lumber Co., which maintains yards in a number of towns throughout Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. He was the father of a large family, all of whom survive him. Mrs. Geo. Woodward, formerly of McLean, is a daughter and her numerous friends join with the News in extending sympathy in her bereavement.

Donnell to Move.

Dr. C. E. Donnell has closed a deal whereby he relinquishes his practice in this vicinity to Dr. W. C. Montgomery. He also includes his residence property in the transaction and contemplates moving in the near future to Swisher county, where he has his ranch property.

Dr. Donnell has been here for a number of years and in the practice of his profession has at-

tained a marked degree of success. As a citizen he has ever ranked among the most popular and he and his splendid family will be sorely missed from our midst. Hosts of friends join us in wishing him unlimited success in his new field of labor.

Dr. Montgomery formerly practiced medicine here and bears an excellent record as a physician. We gladly welcome him and family to our little city.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—Home mission schools.

Song.
Prayer.
Song.
Scripture reading, Acts 12:1-12

Leader.
Characteristics of the mountain people. Short talk—Andrew Floyd.

The Great resources of the mountains—Lula Faulkner.

Our schools are for those who are not reached by other schools—Bessie Christian.

Why the school is the best missionary work—Maggie Jordan.

How the work is carried on—Isabelle Petty.

Leader—Frankie Upham.
Quartette—Grace Hamilton, Winnie Floyd, Buford Nunn and Wayland Floyd.

Posted.

Please take notice. No hunting allowed on my place east of McLean. This means YOU. Please keep out. W. T. Wilson.

To My Country.

I love the North, I love the South,
I love the East, the West,
The more I learn, the more I love

Until I've reached the test
I do not know, I cannot tell,
Which of these realms I love the best.

Then comes the thot, can this be true.

And I be true to North, South,
Fast or West—

Go ask the bird in yonder nest
Which of her brood she loves the best

Then ask thy heart within your breast

Which of your brood you love the best.

I love the North I love the South
I love the East, the West
Yes, it is true, and I am true
I love them all the best.

—Phebe Kerrick Warner.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lawn Supper.

A large party of young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Richardson Monday afternoon, each bringing a dish and announced that they desired to spread their supper on the lawn. After enjoying an hour in trying over a number of the most popular songs the entire crowd repaired to the pretty lawn at the Veatch home and carried out their plans. A delicious repast was spread by the following young ladies:

Misses Maude Gardenhire, Veta Montgomery, Teresa Snyder, Mable and Leona Watkins, Ina Hearn, Bettie Lee Christian, Maudie Wilson and Mary Henry. Their guests were Messrs. Vester and Charlie Cooke, Josh Turner, Bill Bundy, Roy Richardson, E. B. Guertin and the Holt, Veatch and Richardson families.

Miss Vida Montgomery entertained the S. S. S. and their friends Friday evening of last week in honor of her guest, Miss Teresa Snyder of Denver. Bunco and other games were enjoyed. Piano selections by Misses Baker and Snyder added to the entertainment. A Buffet luncheon was served to the following: Misses Teresa Snyder, honoree, Maude Wilson, Mable and Leona Watkins, Viola Baker and Etta Storts of Umberger, and Messrs. Bill Bundy, Cujberson Bogan, Tommie Watkins, Buford Nunn, Vester Cooke, Roy Richardson and E. B. Guertin.

On Wednesday evening of last week Mrs. D. B. Veatch, assisted by Mrs. W. H. Holt, entertained several young ladies with a Slumber Party. The evening was spent in car riding, playing games, etc. After an early breakfast of fried chicken and the entres, the party motored to the Veatch orchard and enjoyed gathering various fruits.

Those fortunate enough to be in this party were: Misses Baker, Snyder, Watkins, Wilson, Montgomery, Storts, Thompson and Gardenhire.

Leases Electric Theatre.

Earl Miller of Erick, Okla., and who is the McLean Band instructor, has leased the Electric Theatre and will from now on have personal charge of same. Mr. Miller has been instructing the band at Erick but advises that he has severed his connection at that point and will in future devote his whole time to the McLean band and picture show.

Study Club Program.

The Study Club met Friday with Mrs. Patterson as hostess and Mrs. J. L. Crabtree leader. There was quite an interesting program despite a very slim attendance. Mrs. Denson read an especially good paper on Abraham Lincoln. Mrs. Sherwood of Shamrock was a guest.

Following is the program for July 30th:

Hostess—Mrs. J. S. Denson.
Leader—Mrs. R. E. Dorsey.
Roll call—Memorable sayings on the Civil War by noted men.

What principally occupied the attention of the opposing sides during the first year of the war?

Which side was on the offensive and which on the defensive?

What town was the Confederate capital?

Which was the first battle of the year and where fought? Who were the generals on the opposing sides?

What was Gen. Jackson's nick name and how did he happen to get it?

Give the names of some of the principal battles of the war and the generals in command.

What first brought General Grant into prominence?

Name some of the principal naval engagements.

Emancipation Proclamation.

Second invasion of the battle of the north.

Give positions of the armies at the battle of Gettysburg.

IT'S HERE

Our car of Seal and Hercules Flour has arrived and we are making this remarkable price to you.

Best Grade of Soft Wheat Flour per hundred pounds\$3.50
Best Grade of Hard Wheat Flour per hundred pounds\$3.20

We absolutely guarantee this flour to be as good as any on the market. If you are not satisfied with it you can return it.

C. A. Cash & Son

Sherman's march through Georgia.	by Henry W. Long fellow—Mrs. Fast.
Assassination of Lincoln.	Life of Thomas Nelson Page—Class.
Capture of President Davis.	Paper, Literature of the second national period—Mrs. W. H. Holt.
Cost of the war to the north and the south.	
Reading. "The Cumberland"	

AUGUST 2

First Monday

There will be something doing all day.

YOU ARE INVITED

THE O'DELL HOTEL

Denson & Brown, Props.

Cafe, Meat Market and Ice House in connection

EVERYTHING FIRST CLASS

Binder

Are you going to need a binder of any kind this season, if so, come and see us early and let us get your order in.

Sometimes when you wait until you are ready to use your machine before you order it, you are put to considerable delay.

Everything kept in first class hardware.

Prices Right

McLean Hardware Company

F A F
We
We
DARLIN
Loc
at cost. C
malive for ic
Drug Store.
sell for cash
Cook.
ly those who
never make
member we m
Cook.
anks and su
U. C. Cook
ill call for yo
me a trial. V
ppers at hall
s.
sh candies,
can be found
we have a
\$6.70 per sa
fton Bigger
y from Aibu
\$6.70 p
Davis of 2
sting at the
ave 50 pairs
e half selling
you. C. C.
C. Cook visi
Shamrock
in charge
ry now a
Matt.
y. R. F. H
or to Amari
week.
A. Callaha
from a two
l and east
have ice
in and get
ware Co.
A. Ashby I
d home in
ill visit his
atives and
N
Cice
Y
stock to
plete an
next fev
your or
to com
bins an
the can
ter as i
buy yo
Cice
They

FARM LOANS

We have the money for your use.

FIVE YEARS TIME

We also buy vendor's lien notes.

DARLINGTON & RAWLINGS
SHAMROCK, TEXAS

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

... at cost. C. C. Cook.
... malive for ice cream. Pal-
... Drug Store.

... sell for cash. Prices right.
... Cook.

... ly those who never do any-
... ever make a mistake.

... member we meet competition.
... Cook.

... nks and suitcases marked
... C. C. Cook.

... ill call for your laundry—just
... me a trial. Vester Cooke.

... pper at half price at C. C.
... Cook.

... fresh candies, fruits, cigars,
... can be found at Mutt's.

... we have a car of cane sugar
... \$6.70 per sack. C. C. Cook

... fton Biggers returned yes-
... y from Albuquerque, N. M.

... ar \$6.70 per sack. C. C.

... Davis of Nacoma, Okla.,
... sitting at the Geo. Bourland

... ve 50 pairs of slippers I offer
... half selling price. Let us
... you. C. C. Cook.

... C. Cook visited his daugh-
... t Shamrock the first of the

... m in charge of the Confec-
... ry now and want you
... Mutt.

... v. R. F. Hamilton was a
... or to Amarillo the first of
... week.

... A. Callahan returned Mon-
... day from a two week's stay in
... and east Texas.

... ve ice cream freezers—
... in and get yours. McLean
... ware Co.

... A. Ashby left yesterday for
... ld home in Kentucky where
... ill visit his mother and oth-
... relatives and friends.

M. D. Bentley was a business
visitor to Amarillo the middle of
the week.

Revs. V. H. Rollins and B. G.
Taylor closed a successful meet-
ing at Shamrock Sunday.

See that Aluminum ware in our
window. It is guaranteed for 15
years. McLean Hardware Co.

C. L. Upham was over from
the county capital the first of
the week.

D. N. Massay returned Sun-
day from a trip through the
North Plains.

Geo. Loyd shipped a car of
hogs to the Oklahoma City mar-
ket last Saturday.

W. H. Holt has been in Here-
ford this week attending the
meeting of the Panhandle Bank-
ers Association.

Walter Richardson, an old
time friend of Lee Turner, was
a visitor in the city the first of
the week.

L. F. Gregory of Clarendon,
manager of the Rowe Ranch,
was a business visitor in the
city the first of the week.

At the recent meeting of the
State Automatic Tax Board the
state tax rate was fixed at 54.6
cents, the highest on record.

Miss Valley Sanford returned
to Eastland county yesterday
after an extended visit at the
Sam Kunkle home.

Screen doors, yes, we have them
and the price includes hinges and
hooks to put them up. McLean
Hardware Co.

LeRoy Freeman of San Jon,
N. M., is visiting at the C. A.
Cash home. Mrs. Freeman has
been here several days.

Master Gaylord Hodges re-
turned Monday from a month's
visit with his mother at Okla-
homa City.

Magazines, daily papers and
most anything you want to read
can be found at Mutt's Confec-
tionery.

W. P. Moody of Greenville,
Texas, was here the first of the
week for a visit with his aunt,
Mrs. W. H. Bates.

J. Perry Koons is this week
enjoying a visit from his broth-
er, Clarence Koons, of Bridge-
port, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Richard-
son returned Sunday night from
a two weeks visit in Central and
Southeast Texas.

Will deliver ice at the rate of
80 cents per hundred. Phone me
what you want. A. H. Carver,
phone 145 3 rings.

The benefit show for the Band
boys Tuesday night was not
very well attended, the proceeds
for the boys being fifty cents.

Raymond Glass and Ed New-
ton have returned from the Kan-
sas harvest fields, where they
went in search of employment.

J. W. Turner has been elected
to teach the Laketon school in
the north part of the county the
coming term.

Mrs. W. J. Sherwood returned
to her home in Shamrock Satur-
day after a pleasant visit at the
home of Mrs. J. L. Crabtree.

The McLean Band will give a
concert each show night in front
of the Electric Theatre and will
arrange an orchestra to furnish
music during the show.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Orr of
Wellington visited relatives in
the city Sunday. They were
accompanied home by their
niece, little Joyce Caldwell.

Mrs. J. O. Phillips is enjoying
a three week's visit from her
sister, Miss Julia Parrott of
Chicago. Miss Parrott is a
Methodist Missionary and has
been stationed in India for the
past fifteen years.

The vacancy on the school
board made by the resignation
of Dr. C. E. Donnell will be fill-
ed by the appointment of Clay
E. Thompson, cashier of the
Citizens State Bank, who will
also act as secretary of the
Board.

Mrs. E. G. Doran and children
of Shreveport, La., arrived to-
day for an extended visit with
the former's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. T. A. Cooke. Enroute
here they visited relatives in
Fort Worth, Dallas and Marlow,
Okla.

We want the people of Mc-
Lean and surrounding territory
to know that we are running a
first class bakery in connection
with our hotel, restaurant and
meat market, and can at all
times supply your wants in any
of these departments.

With reference to the meeting
of Panhandle Boosters in Ama-
rillo on the 28th we are inform-
ed that all railroads will give a
one and a third fare.

I. P. Evans sustained a pain-
ful injury about the back and
shoulders last Sunday when he
was thrown from his horse out
in the pasture.

The new Cousins building at
the rear of the Citizens State
bank is rapidly assuming defi-
nite proportions and will soon
be completed.

E. E. McGee, father of Mrs.
J. W. Kibler, was a visitor here
from Hedey last week. He was
accompanied by a Mr. Brown of
the same place.

Real Estate. We are in posi-
tion to advantageously handle
your property. Write or phone
us. Smith & Atkinson, Shamrock,
Texas.

Good five room house and one
half acre of ground in South
part of McLean, well and wind
mill, for sale or trade for stock.
See or phone C. J. Cash. 29fc

Mrs. C. E. Francis returned
home Monday night from Can-
yon where she spent the past
seven weeks with her daughter,
Miss Grace, who is in school at
that place.

Mrs. Cora Cooper and child-
ren and Miss Cheese of Maude,
Okla., are visiting at the home
of J. G. Cash. The party is en-
route to the San Francisco Ex-
position.

S. B. Fast left yesterday to
attend the San Francisco Expo-
sition. The gentleman will be
away about a month and will
visit a sister in Tuscon, Ariz.,
en route.

Mrs. S. O. Cook and little
Miss Erin Cook of Dallas are
here for a month's visit with re-
latives and friends. Mr. Cook
will follow later, coming over-
land in his new Dodge car.

L. L. Laswell of Albuquer-
que, N. M., is here this week
visiting friends and relatives.
Mr. Laswell formerly lived here
and has many friends who are
glad to see him again.

I will deliver ice every other
day and will deliver any amount
wanted at the rate of 80 cents per
hundred. Phone me the day be-
fore you want the ice. A. H. Car-
ver, phone 145 3.

Earl Miller, Manager of the
Electric Theatre, announces that
from now on the Electric Theatre
will open promptly at 8:30 p. m.
and run until all those present
have seen the pictures.

The News is this week print-
ing the school catalog for Ochil-
tree. We note with pleasure
that Prof. W. E. O'Neal, former-
ly of McLean, has been elected
to his third term as superinten-
dent of the schools at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Thompson
and daughters, Misses Hattie
and Maude, left for Clayton, N.
M., Saturday where they will
spend a week or ten days with
their daughter, Mrs. Jack
Hindman.

Mrs. Carl Overton entertained
a party of young people Thurs-
day evening of last week. 42
and other games were indulged
and at a late hour delicious re-
freshments of cream and cake
were served.

Mrs. J. O. Phillips is enjoying
a three week's visit from her
sister, Miss Julia Parrott of
Chicago. Miss Parrott is a
Methodist Missionary and has
been stationed in India for the
past fifteen years.

The vacancy on the school
board made by the resignation
of Dr. C. E. Donnell will be fill-
ed by the appointment of Clay
E. Thompson, cashier of the
Citizens State Bank, who will
also act as secretary of the
Board.

Mrs. E. G. Doran and children
of Shreveport, La., arrived to-
day for an extended visit with
the former's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. T. A. Cooke. Enroute
here they visited relatives in
Fort Worth, Dallas and Marlow,
Okla.

We want the people of Mc-
Lean and surrounding territory
to know that we are running a
first class bakery in connection
with our hotel, restaurant and
meat market, and can at all
times supply your wants in any
of these departments.

Geo. W. Sitter and family and
Fred O'Leh and family composed
a party who left yesterday over-
land in their Buick cars for the
Pacific coast. They expect to
take in all the sights both going
and returning and will spend
some time at the Exposition.

Money to Loan on improved
and unimproved property any-
where in the Panhandle or this
section of the country. We will
give five, seven and ten years
time interest to be collected once
per year. Write or phone us for
full particulars. Smith & Atkin-
son, Shamrock, Texas.

Dallas Speed of Pampa, for-
merly a citizen of McLean, was
in the city this week. Mr.
Speed says the wheat harvest
is in full blast in his section of
the county and that so far the
smallest yield announced has
been 24 bushels. Harvest hands
are plentiful and the threshers
are working overtime to handle
the big yield.

Earl Miller, who has leased
the Electric Theatre, has made
arrangements to run The Trey
O'Hearts, said to be one of the
greatest serials ever produced.
This picture will be shown Tues-
day and Thursday of each week,
commencing Tuesday, August
3rd. The Million Dollar Mys-
tery will continue to run every
Saturday night, as usual.

Sunday, Dick, Marvin and
Vester Cooke, Eugene Peppard,
Bee Everett, Roy Richardson
and Roy Hicks went to Pampa
via auto. The Canadian and
Pampa teams played a game of
ball, Canadian defeating Pampa
by a score of 4 to 1. Marvin
and Dick Cooke did the pitching
and catching for the Pampa
nine and Roy Richardson played
third base.

Recently at El Paso, Miss Ma-
ry Nations, daughter of J. H.
Nations, President of the Cat-
tlemen's Association, was pre-
sented to Victoriano Huerta,
ex-Pres. of Mexico. Huerta
took occasion to remark that

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.

Everything New and Clean. The very best service
in tonsorial lines given our customers.

Agents for the reliable

Panhandle Steam Laundry

Next door to Postoffice

Mary was the prettiest girl he
had ever seen in France, Mexi-
co or the United States. Mary
better watch that bird—he got
Madero's goat.

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches,
Jewelry and Silverware.

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

General Land Office.

Austin, Texas, June 25, 1915.

To the Editor:

Permit me, through your col-
umns, to advise those of your
readers who have not paid their
last year's interest due on their
school land that it will be neces-
sary for them to pay by about
the middle of August if they de-
sire to prevent a forfeiture of
their land. This is necessary
on account of the importance of
getting the money into the
State's Treasury before the
close of the present school year
on August 31st in order to help
prevent a deficit in the school
fund apportionment. No one
should wait for a personal notice
before sending in his payment.

Yours truly,

J. T. Robinson,

Comissioner.

POLITICAL AGITATORS

POLITICIANS WHO CAPITALIZE
STRIFE A MENACE TO
GOVERNMENT.

Neglect of Agricultural and Industrial
Opportunities a National Crime.

By Peter Radford.

There never was a time in the his-
tory of this nation when we needed
statesmen more or agitators less than
at the present moment. The oppor-
tunities now afforded us on land and
sea demand the best there is in state-
craft and the possibilities that are con-
fronting us call for national issues
that unite the people, build industry
and expand trade. The agricultural
and industrial development of this
nation has suffered severely at the
hands of agitators who have sent
torpedoes crashing into the port side
of business and whose neglect of the
interests of the farmer makes them
little less than political criminals. We
want no more of these evil spirits to
predominate in government. Too long
their hysterical cry has sent a shiver
down the spinal column of industry.
Too long have the political agitators
capitalized strife, pillaged progress
and murdered opportunity. An indus-
trial corpse is not a desirable thing,
a crippled business an achievement or
neglect an accomplishment about
which any representative of the gov-
ernment has a right to boast.

Issues that Breed Agitators Should be
Eliminated.

The political agitator must be elim-
inated from public life before thought-
ful consideration can be given to a
constructive program in government.
The liquor question is the most pro-
lific breeding ground for agitators and
whether pro or anti, the hatch is
equally as undesirable. This article
is in no sense a discussion of the li-
quor question but deals solely and by
way of illustration with the political
products of that issue. Other sub-
jects will be dealt with in the order
of their importance.

In the history of our government
the liquor issue has never produced
a constructive statesman worth men-
tioning and it never will. It has sent
more freaks to Congress, Lilliputians
to the Senate and incompetents to
office than any other political issue
under the sun.

The recent experience of the Eng-
lish Parliament which lashed itself
into a fury over the liquor question
has a lesson that it is well for the
farmers of this nation to observe; for
the subject in some form or other is
constantly before the public for solu-
tion and oftentimes to the exclusion of
more important problems to the Amer-
ican plowmen.

Too Many Political Drunkards.

Lloyd George, the Prohibition leader
of Europe who led the prohibition fight
in England, has declared that he will
never again take a drink politically
and there are many American politi-
cians—pro and anti—who would render
their country a service by climbing
on the water wagon or signing a pledge
of political temperance. Too often
our legislative halls are turned into
political bar-rooms and many of the
members become intoxicated on liquor
discussions. We have too many politi-
cal drunkards—pro and anti—in our
public affairs. No one who is a slave
to the political liquor habit is quite
so capable of dealing with the busi-
ness affairs of government as the
sober and industrious. We have few
public men in this day who are strong
enough to resist the temptation of
strong drink politically and when the
demon rum once becomes firmly en-
trenched in the mind of a politician,
he is less capable of meeting the de-
mands for constructive statesmanship
now confronting this nation.

We have in this country too many
red-nosed politicians—both pro and
anti. A candidate with political deli-
rium tremens, a preacher with politi-
cal snakes in his boots and an agitator
drunk on the liquor question are the
saddest sights in civilization and they
should all be forced to take the politi-
cal Keeley Cure.

It is far more important in govern-
ment to make it easier for those who
toil to eat than to make it more dif-
ficult for a few toppers to drink. There
is not one person in one hundred of
our rural population that ever touches
liquor but we all eat three times a
day.

THE LAYMAN'S DUTY

There never was a time when
preachers and politicians formed an
unholy alliance that civilization did
not shriek out and Christianity cry
aloud. Since the beginning of gov-
ernment, politicians have sought to
decoy the ministry into the meshes of
politics and make them carry banners
in political processions. They have
taken the ministry to the mountaintop
of power and offered to make them
monarch of all they surveyed, and
while most of them have said, "Get
thee behind me Satan," a few have
fallen with a crash that has shaken
every pulpit in Christendom.

Read The News

Germs Of Death

lurk in poor and cheap meats.

Inferior meats produce much
distress, sickness and death.

Our interest prompts us to sell
only the best of guaranteed
meats.

Your interest prompts you to
buy from us.

Let's make it a community
of interests. It will be our
mutual advantage.

Denson & Brown

Notice

Cicero Smith Closing Out

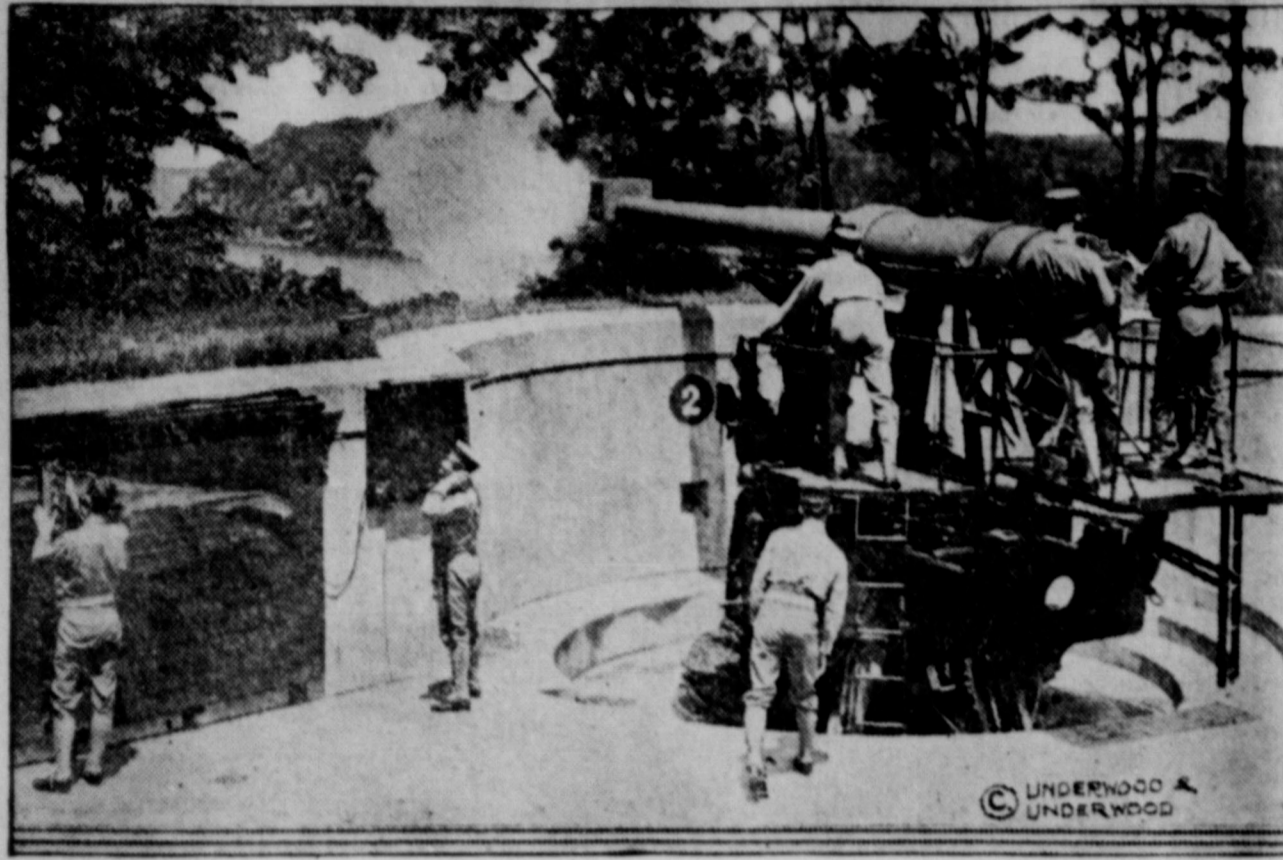
Yes we are trying to close out all our present
stock to make room for more. Our stock is yet com-
plete and unless an awful rush is made on us in the
next few days we think we will still be able to fill
your orders complete. Our storage coal has begun
to come in and now will be the time to fill up your
bins and get the reduction you get by taking it from
the cars. For goodness sake don't overlook this mat-
ter as its money to you. Come and get prices and
buy your lumber, coal and building material from

Cicero Smith Lumber
Company

They appreciate your business

Phone 3

COAST-DEFENSE DRILL AT WEST POINT



One of the features of commencement week at West Point was the coast-defense drill, in which men of the first and third classes participated. The photograph shows cadets firing one of the six-inch guns and, on the left, two of the men receiving the angle of sight and range from the captain of the gun squad.

WALL OF BREAD FOR RUSSIAN SOLDIERS



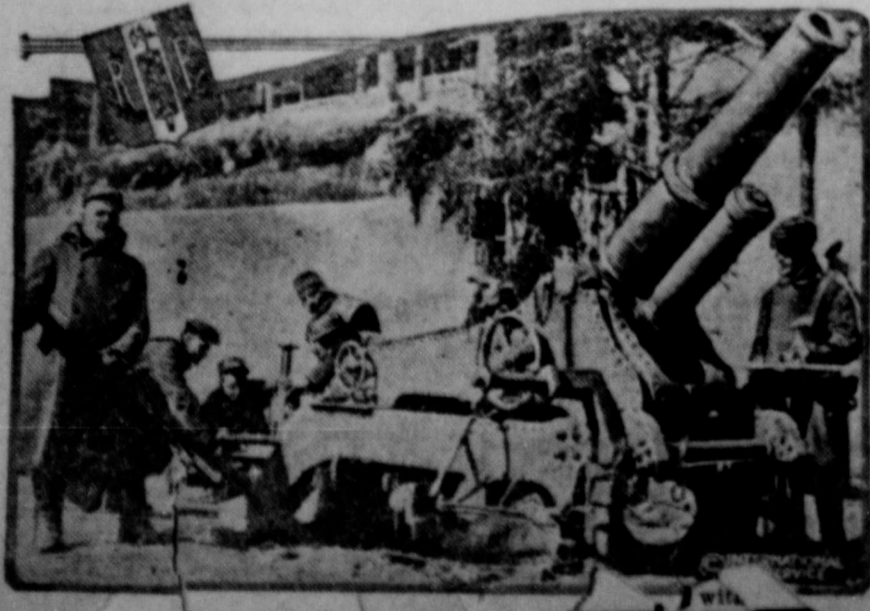
This picture, taken in the Carpathians during the recent mighty struggle for possession of the passes, shows bread for the Russian army piled up like a wall along a roadside.

SPEAKER'S DAUGHTER A JUNE BRIDE



Several thousand guests are to attend the wedding of Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark, to James M. Thomson, publisher of the New Orleans Item, at Honoyshuck, the Clark home at Bowling Green, Mo., on June 30. With this picture of the bride and groom is shown the diamond necklace and silver jewel case presented to Miss Clark by the members of the Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth congresses.

ONE OF FRANCE'S NEW GUNS



VETERAN AT WEST POINT



This is Gen. H. G. Gibson, the oldest graduate of West Point, who attended the graduating exercises of the class of 1915. General Gibson was graduated from the military academy in 1849.

Expecting Another Drop.

Some time ago Mrs. Green called on her friend, Mrs. White, and after clutching, kissing and saying how dreadfully delighted they were to see each other, they turned to the interesting topic of the day. "By the way," said Mrs. Green, after a time, "I haven't heard anything about Eva's divorce lately. I wonder what has become of it?" "I heard a few days ago that she had dropped all proceedings," answered Mrs. White. "Dropped all proceedings!" was the wondering rejoinder of Mrs. Green. "You don't really mean it?" "Yes," returned Mrs. White. "Her husband has taken to aeroplaning and she has decided to let the thing adjust itself."

Cumulative Injury.

"Do seventeen-year locusts arrive every seventeen years?" "They come oftener than that," said Farmer Cornatossel. "Then how do they get their name?" "I s'pose mebbe it's because when they come around it takes a place seventeen years to get over it."

SHOULD COOL OFF GRADUALLY

Mistake to Turn the Hose on Perspiring Team, is the Assertion of Veterinarian.

"In the hot weather there are always a number of fools who think they are kind to their horses when they turn a hose on them and drench them with cold water to thoroughly cool them off," said a veterinarian as he stopped a driver from throwing water over his perspiring team. "If the horse is overheated," he continued, "the shock of such a bath on the region where the kidneys are situated is enough to kill it, and even if it does no apparent harm the horse will succumb much more readily to the heat afterward. After a horse has been working in the broiling sun it should be cooled off as gradually as possible. The first thing to do is to take a sponge and wash out its mouth. This removes the saliva, which is poisonous, and refreshes the animal greatly, before it can be allowed to have a drink. After this the horse should have its four legs bathed—the hind ones as far as its haunches, the front ones up to the chest. Then it is safe to wet its head, neck and the part of its neck immediately behind the neck. Care should be taken, however, to keep the region of the kidneys perfectly dry. This habit of driving a team up before a fire engine house and playing a hose indiscriminately over their bodies is accountable for the death of many good horses every summer.

Interesting Comparison.

"It beats all how luck does play favorites," remarked Farmer Cornatossel. "I jes' been to see Ezra Hankins."

"How's he gettin' along since he hurt his foot?" "He's purty glum. The doctor charged him a hundred dollars for cuttin' his foot off. An' when the railroad cut Uncle Jake's foot the company paid him six hundred in cash. Maybe these great corporations ain't as graspin' as some people says."

Looking Backward.

Madge—The present styles make one look very girlish. Marjorie—Why shouldn't they? My skirts are about the same length as the ones I wore when I was twelve.—Puck.

Estimating the Probabilities.

"My daughter is having her voice trained," said Mr. Cumrox. "Is she a soprano or a contralto?" "I dunno. I suppose she'll decide to be whichever costs the most."

Setting a Swift Pace.

"Bliggins discusses some very abstract topics. Is he a student?" "Not as much of a student as he'd have to be to understand most of the things he says."

Has the Air.

"That new clerk of yours seems to be an important person about here." "You are right." "Then he is important?" "No. He seems to be."

In the Trenches.

"No blankets, captain." "Well, boys, we'll just have to cover ourselves with glory."

With 3,000 telephones one New York office building holds the world's record.

WAS A REAL STORM

Old Caleb Peaslee Remembered the Event Well.

And the Idea of Comparing It With That Recent Little Puff of Wind!—They Didn't Know What a Gale Was.

It was the morning after the gale, and Jack Piper, nursing his knee on the platform of Basset's store, was talking to Wendell Cooper. Down the street they watched the leisurely approach of old Caleb Peaslee, and Jake grinned mischievously. "We've got old Caleb freed and out on a limb for once," he began, as Caleb paused to survey the wreckage the wind had wrought. "Everyone agrees that the wind yesterday lays over anything we ever had round here. He can't study up anythin' to beat it."

Wendell shook his head doubtfully. "Mebbe so," he admitted, cautiously. "What was you callin' to do—prod him up a little?" And Jake nodded confidently. Caleb approached the group, which made way for him. Jake, with a genial nod at the old gentleman, took up an apparently interrupted conversation with Wendell.

"As I was sayin'," he began, "there's better'n six weeks' work gone for nothin'. I'd built that stone wall the way I wanted it to run, and it took me the better part of two months to do it, workin' off and on when I didn't have nothin' pressin' to do. And then that wind last night got some kind of a twist on it—ketchin' it kind of on a slant like—and while I can't exactly say it swapped ends of it, it sort of pivoted it in the middle, and it certainly made a pile of work for me to get it back where it belongs."

Mr. Peaslee chewed contemplatively on a pine splinter, with his eyes upon the distant hills. Wendell and Jake watched him expectantly. At last the old gentleman threw away the splinter and turned toward them.

"You and Wendell, Jake," he began slowly, "ain't old 'nough to remember the big blow we had in the fall of '64—if you was, you'd be ashamed to speak of this little gust of wind as bein' a gale. Why, you couldn't rightly call it more'n a whiff of a breeze."

"Look at the limbs of them trees—" began Wendell; but Mr. Peaslee looked at him in such pity that Wendell blushed and stopped.

"Nothin' but punk," asserted Mr. Peaslee. "Hardly fittin' to hold up a bird's nest! Them branches would a' broke with their own left before long, anyway. That ain't no sign of a gale, to see rotten limbs fallin'. I thought you had more sense, Wendell!" Wendell shifted his feet uncomfortably.

"And you, too, Jake," Caleb continued. "Jest because you sloven-built a strip of stone wall hardly solid 'nough for a man to lean against and rest, and a little puff of wind comes along and loosens a few of the rocks you half cobbled up, you think you're passed through a gale."

"Jest to give you some idea of what a real wind'll do," he went on, "lemme tell you some of the things that happened in 1864. What do you think, Wendell, of a wind clearin' a felled piece of stumps? Yes, sir, it blowed

the stumps on a piece of Deacon's ter's plumb out of the dirt and ally piled 'em up in the far corner of the lot!

"Nothin' thing that made some ment at the time was Ike Drew's gin' chain. He had it made fast a granite post when they was movin' the old schoolhouse. The wind wetch the free end of that chain and snap it same's a man would a whip, and whin'! away'd go a off'n the end—jest sail away down wind as light as a butterfly."

"Then there was Eb Mason's waddy body. He had a body sixteen long and four foot high, boxed tight, to haul stove-length wood was built out of heavy stuff weighed over fifteen hundred, and had it settin' on skids in the yard he got ready to put the wheels and it. Well, sirs, the fust gust of that came took that heavy body and this wind yesterday'd take a dry and switched it 'bout ten foot from ground, across two fields, and fetched up agin that bluff at the end of Eb's farm, and there it spatted up high agin the face of the bluff, four foot higher'n a man's head, till the gale blowed itself out. Sirs, for four days the wind rumbled 'nough to let that wagon drag a little stir among the group came him to turn his head.

"I yum!" he said with mock concern, "if Jake and Wendell ain't got—and I ain't told 'em more'n half happened in that storm—if I remember rightly."—Youth's Companion.

Sad Part of the Allegation.

"Every darn fool in this town think he could run a newspaper better than I can!" grumbled the editor of the Torpidville Tocsin and Guardian of the Hearthstone, the price whereof was a dollar a year and the time to subscribe now.

"E-yah!" replied Mortimer News. "And the worst of it is, a good many of 'em could!"—Kansas City Star.

Shocking and Inexcusable Waste.

"The plaintiff in a recent suit for divorce," related the stimp, "declared that he awoke in the night to find bed soaked with alcohol and his wife hunting for a match!" "Ar-r-r!" grumbled DeLeary J. Trimmins, "that was a heck of a waste to waste alcohol, wasn't it?"—Kansas City Star.

More Important.

"Fine feathers do not make the birds," said the ready-made philosopher.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "the responsibilities are greater. They depended on to make fine human beings."

Good Reason.

"Why is the policeman looking at your wall so suspiciously?" "I suppose he noticed it was creered with a vine that is something of a porch climber."

Irresistible.

Payton—Bennet is organizing a regiment of English butlers. Parker—Why butlers? Payton—To scare the enemy by death.—Puck.

Paraffin paper tubes have been invented to aid the users of bubbling drinking fountains.

A kiss may be a reward or punishment.

A Good Breakfast— Properly Selected— Means a running start toward the day's work.

There's concentrated Energy

In Grape-Nuts

FOOD

It contains the rich elements from Wheat and Barley in form for easy digestion; and so quickly absorbed that it makes itself felt in body and brain.

"There's a Reason" FOR

Grape-Nuts

WISE WORDS A Physician on Food.

A physician of Portland, Oregon, 222 views about food. He says:

"I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws.

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence.

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work. In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the morning meal. I also know the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food."

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Types of Novel Shapes in Parasols



piece of Deacon... that made some... was like Drew's... had it made fast... hen they was more... use. The wind wa... nd of that chain... t man would a... 't away'd go a li... it sail away dow... a butterfly... as Ed Mason's... a body sixteen... foot high, head... ve-length wood... of heavy stuff... seen hundred, and... skids in the yard... put the wheels... be fast gust of wh... at heavy body... lay'd take a dry... out ten foot from... two fields, till... hat bluff at the... and there it star... agin the face of... igher'n a man's he... wed itself out. Y... says the wind wa... et that wagon dro... ng the group cam... lead... said with mock... Wendell ain't... 'em more'n half... t storm—if I reme... uth's Companion... the Allegation... of in this town... ewspaper better... d the editor of... n and Guardian... price whereof... and the time to... led Mortimer... of it is, a good... Kansas City Sta... Inexcusable W... n a recent suit... the simp, "decla... the night to f... alcohol and his... ible!"... DeLary... was a heck of a... wasn't it?"—Kan... Important... do not make... ready-made phil... Mr. Growcher;... re greater. They... make fine huma... I Reason... policeman look... piciously?"... noticed it was... that is something... astiable... it is organizing a... 1 butlers... Butlers?... care the enemy... tubes have been... be users of bubbl... us... a reward or pu... ted—

of a turmoil of shapes and a riot of colors a few parasols have emerged among many novelties to become favorites for this season. The "Chin-Chin" is one of them and the "Pagoda" is another, both patterned after models which have been introduced to us by the Japanese or old China. But none of these novelties holds first place in the list of numbers. The majority of people buy the usual shape with which everyone is familiar and demand for novelty on the colors or the border used or new ways of adding the covering to the frame. A convenient parasol for those who wish to travel is made with a detachable handle. By a clever little contrivance the lower part of the handle is made to slip out of the upper part. This allows the parasol to be packed in any trunk. Parasols in all white, in white and black and those showing rich Persian designs in many colors applied to white or ecru grounds are liked for ground wear. Emerald green, and blue in the natural color combined with green, are always in fashion. Handsome white lace coverings over teta silk makes an elegant sunshade that one may wear with assurance on high occasions every season. Black and white checks and black and white stripes mounted with plain black or plain white or with emerald green have been used to make many smart patterns. Plain parasols lined with silk in a bold checkerboard pat-

Sport Hats of Silk or Cotton Fabrics



Sport hats made of fabrics have been developed this season to an important place in the well-defined class which they belong. The regulation sport hat has become an important part of our specialized millinery and will grow more and not less popular. Women are becoming more and not less identified with outdoor life and outdoor sports. These plain, well-made, well-fitting and snappy items in the headwear of the modern woman, are made of straw, reeds or body hats, but have proved so successful when made of fabrics that the fabric hat claims special attention. A group of three of them is pictured here in which one hat is made of taffeta silk, one of checked cotton, and one in a heavy weave, and all are in mercerized poplin which is a mercerized cotton fabric. It is trimmed with a woven silk band in yellow and green with little green buttons at the front. The jockey cap is the least pretentious of these hats for wear when one devotes the time to outdoor life. The loosely woven fabric is not warm and will stand any amount of wear and tear. It is simply a visor of buckram or canvas covered with the fabric. The crown is a puff made of a circular piece of the goods, and is plaited into the visor. Across the back it is gathered over an elastic cord. A narrow fold of the goods is sewed about the cap and completes it. The standard pattern companies furnish patterns for several kinds of fabric hats. Few of them are difficult to make and all are within the province of the clever home milliner. JULIA BOTTOMLEY. In Neutral Tones. The forestry cloths and small cravenette goods come in splendid neutral tones that look well over any morning dress. Tweed coats on mannish lines are for those who live in the suburbs and need a smart outdoor sport coat. Timely Tip. Sarah or silk serge, for many makers call what is practically the old time sarah by the latter name, is making a strong bid for popularity and it is made up into attractive frocks and three piece or two piece models.

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Harley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo. — "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

BLACK LEG

Losses surely prevented by Cutler's Bleeding Pills. Low blood, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western physicians because they protect where other venous fail. Beware of cheap imitations. 10-dose package, Bleeding Pills \$1.00. 25-dose package, Bleeding Pills \$4.50. The only reliable, but Cutler's best.



Harold Somers, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitoes, house flies, and other insects. Made of metal, non-toxic, and does not stain. Cleans and disinfects. Always on hand. 10-cent bottles. All dealers or direct from Cutler's Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A special preparation of herbs. Keeps hair clean and healthy. Restores color and beauty to gray and faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores.

LUMBER

Wholesale, prompt shipment. J. Z. Bales, 1011 N. Frank, Madison City, Wis.

Wrong Diagnosis. One of the prominent clubs of this city gave a contract for the decoration of their building in honor of the visit of the fleet, and the decorator conceived the idea that the word "welcome" spelled out in signal flags would be an appropriate and beautiful design for the front wall, over the entrance. He asked a naval officer for directions, and, following the code which said officer wrote out for him, a very interesting result was obtained. Judge of the surprise of the contractor when an army officer, happening by, asked: "Do you know what you have written?" "Why, welcome," stammered the decorator. "Not by a long shot!" said the army officer. "You have up there, 'To hell with the army.'"—Life.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness. Sample each free by mail with 23-p. Skin Book. Address postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

A Fighter.

Flatbush—My wife wants to go to Europe this summer. Bensonhurst—What, with all the trouble over there? "Sure thing; she loves a fight."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the 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. 50 cents.—Adv.

Well Named.

Jack Slow—May I—er—kiss you? Miss Sweet—What do you want—written permission?

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Ready money is seldom ready when you want to borrow some.

Few women would care to be angels if they couldn't talk out loud to each other while the heavenly choir is singing.

Heroes have to wade through a job lot of trouble to get a reputation.

But you can never measure a man's achievements by his own tongue.

BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Table showing average increase of acreage in wheat for various provinces: Saskatchewan (25%), Alberta (32 1/2%), Manitoba (15%), Average for prairies (22 1/2%).

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week, followed by warmer weather, which has been most beneficial to the grain. Breaking and summer-fallowing were well under way, and conditions generally were most promising.

The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain; remainder of district plenty of moisture. Davidson—Ideal growing weather; a few farmers harvesting grain to conserve moisture by breaking crust formed since last rain. North Battleford to Prince Albert—Good growing weather; crops looking well. Slight damage near North Battleford from cutworms; recent rains beneficial. Kinslerley—Crops looking fine and prospects good; plenty of moisture, with prospects of more rain. Every slough in this country is full. Prince Albert—Crops in fair condition, though cutworms and light frosts have done damage in some sections. Have had moderate quantity of rain. Owing to prompt marketing of the harvest of 1914, the farmers were enabled to devote more time than usual to cultivation in the autumn, under conditions which were decidedly favorable, and that, combined with the opportunities for soil preparation presented by an early spring this year, has resulted in the seeding of a wheat area estimated at twenty-five per cent greater than last year. Areas sown to oats and flax may be less than last year, because of the concentration upon the cereal in greater demand for export. Wheat seeding was completed eight days earlier than the average, under almost ideal conditions.

Alberta. Prospects excellent. Abundant moisture throughout the province, following rain. Area thirty to thirty-five per cent greater. Crop generally two weeks earlier. Attention is drawn to the fact that the land has not been in such fine condition to work for years; neither has there been as much moisture as there was last autumn. This was protected during the winter by a little more than the average snowfall, which remained on the land, not being removed by the warm chinook winds, as is usually the case. There never has been a more optimistic feeling than exists today, judging by the information received from various parts of the province. We feel justified in saying that the crop never went in under more favorable circumstances; weather splendid and land particularly well worked.

While it is true that the acreage will be greatly increased, it is pleasing to learn that despite the high price of feed, the receipts of milk and cream at the dairies continue to keep up, and that the output of the creameries has increased in quantity.

One of the most encouraging things in last year's work was the increase of practically thirty per cent in the output of cream and butter south of Calgary. Manitoba. Owing to the exceptionally early harvest last year and favorable fall weather, a much larger acreage of land was prepared than usual, and partly for the same reason and the prospects of high prices for all kinds of grain, farmers took more pains in the preparation of land, so that the spring opened up with 1,235,000 acres of fully prepared land above the previous year. Seeding was general by the 7th of April, some days in advance of the average. Since that time the weather has been exceptionally favorable for the sowing of wheat, and the farmers have taken full advantage of it. Much of the crop is now above the surface. There has been a very general and liberal rainfall; this will hasten the germination of the recently sown wheat, and will prevent the soil from drifting off the later sown crop. The area sown in wheat is fully 15 per cent greater than last year.

To sum up the agricultural situation generally, the Department of Agriculture says: "The area is larger than usual, the land has been well prepared, and the wheat has been sown at the right time; not so early as to run the risk of being killed off by frost, but sufficiently early to insure its ripening in the fall."—Advertisement.

Money's Worth. "You are charging more for summer board than you did last year." "Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "We've got a lot of new tunes for the phonograph an' my son Josh has learned all the latest dances."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU BY MORRIS EYE REMEDY FOR RED, WATERY EYES AND GRASSHOPPER BRUISES; NO STINGING, NO IRRITATION. Write for Book of the Day by mail, Free. MORRIS EYE REMEDY CO., Chicago.

But a married man always gets everything that is coming to him—and then some. Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

There may be a lot of credit due a man's wife, but she usually demands cash.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver. If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone.

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick. I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

Too Late. Senator Kenyon, congratulated at a June wedding in Fort Dodge on his eloquence, smiled and said: "Well, let us admit frankly that the gift of the gab is, after all, a good thing."

"For my part, I have never found silence golden except at a wedding or a funeral—when it's too late to say anything."

Some of the "scenery" is employed in the theatrical business and the balance of it is worn by women.

Let's remember the kind acts of others, but forget our own!

"Did you ever hear such silly rot as that line of Tennyson's: 'Half a league, half a league, half a league, onward?'"

"Why, anybody knows that not more than half a league can be going onward at any given time. For every game one team wins some other team has got to lose one."

After a man gets about so old it keeps him busy trying to rectify the mistakes of his youth.

And many a chap who talks like a wise man acts like a fool.

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans



Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago.

For Every Kind of Lameness

From a Sinner's Diary. A sinner can't lose. Some of his ships are always coming in. I know a man who would spare no pains or expense doctoring an enlarged or otherwise out-of-tune liver. Yet he treats aching, aspiring, longing, loving hearts with scowls and sneers and sharp discouragements. I know a woman who is for letting you know what you want when you want it, who favors vacations before you have to go on the stretcher. Love—something that makes you want to surround and be surrounded by.

There's never a time when 'tis safe for a doctor to eat onions. So take your pick—die off and be mourned, or live on and be cursed.—Lynette Fremire in Judge.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Money's Worth. "You are charging more for summer board than you did last year."

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "We've got a lot of new tunes for the phonograph an' my son Josh has learned all the latest dances."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU BY MORRIS EYE REMEDY FOR RED, WATERY EYES AND GRASSHOPPER BRUISES; NO STINGING, NO IRRITATION. Write for Book of the Day by mail, Free. MORRIS EYE REMEDY CO., Chicago.

But a married man always gets everything that is coming to him—and then some. Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

There may be a lot of credit due a man's wife, but she usually demands cash.

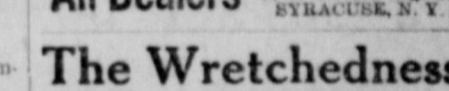
HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh



For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

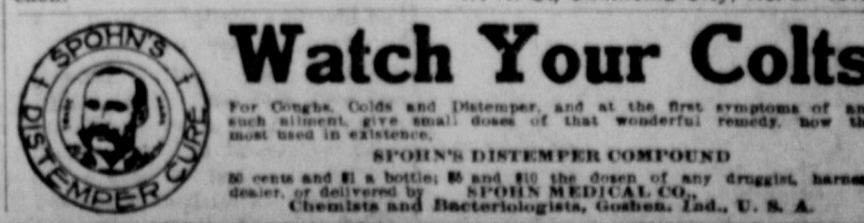
Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. Beware of cheap imitations.



W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 27-1915.

Watch Your Colts

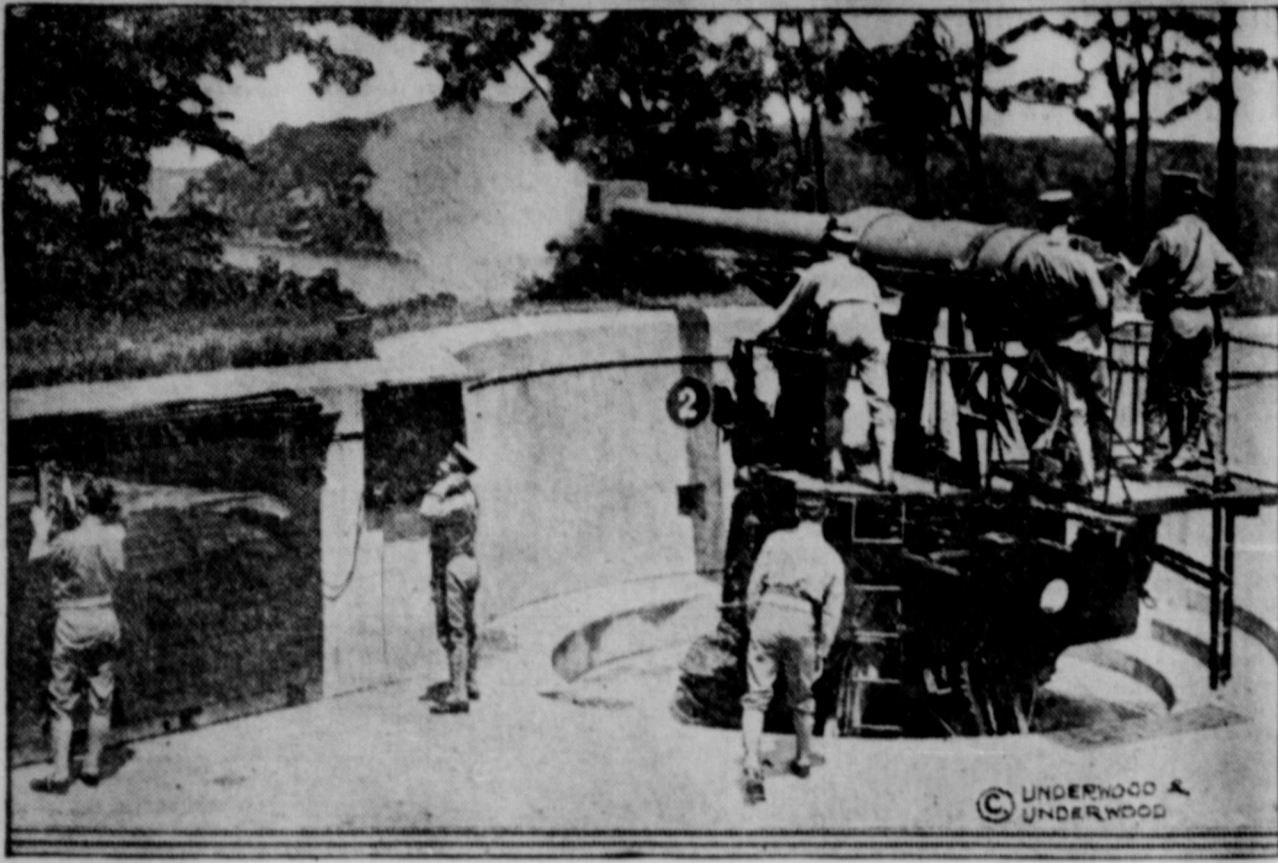
For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence. SPON'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 25 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPON'S MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Gothen, Ind., U. S. A.



Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van... Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

COAST-DEFENSE DRILL AT WEST POINT



One of the features of commencement week at West Point was the coast-defense drill, in which men of the first and third classes participated. The photograph shows cadets firing one of the six-inch guns and, on the left, two of the men receiving the angle of sight and range from the captain of the gun squad.

WALL OF BREAD FOR RUSSIAN SOLDIERS



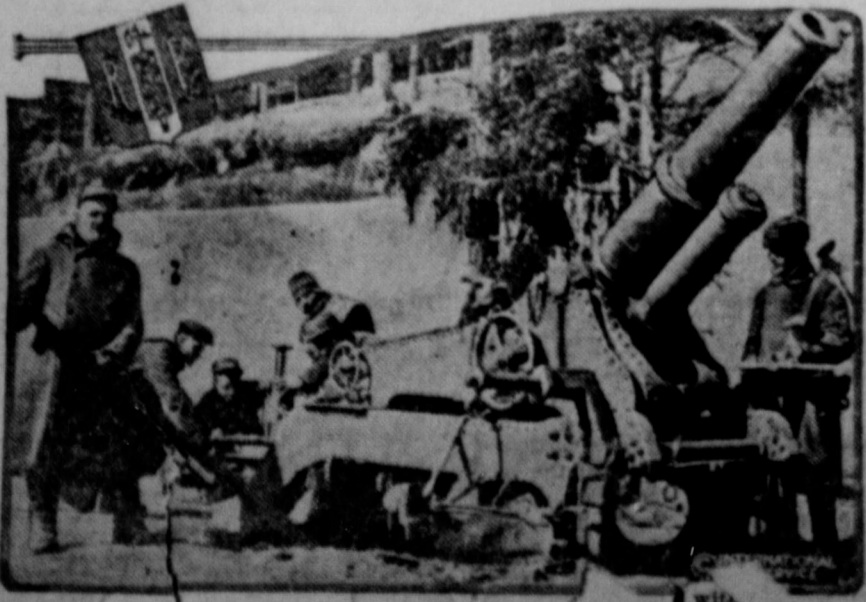
This picture, taken in the Carpathians during the recent mighty struggle for possession of the passes, shows bread for the Russian army piled up like a wall along a roadside.

SPEAKER'S DAUGHTER A JUNE BRIDE



Several thousand guests are to attend the wedding of Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker and Mrs. Champ Clark, to James M. Thomson, publisher of the New Orleans Item, at Honoyshuck, the Clark home at Bowling Green, Mo., on June 30. With this picture of the bride and groom is shown the diamond necklace and silver jewel case presented to Miss Clark by the members of the Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth congresses.

ONE OF FRANCE'S NEW GUNS



VETERAN AT WEST POINT



This is Gen. H. G. Gibson, the oldest graduate of West Point, who attended the graduating exercises of the class of 1915. General Gibson was graduated from the military academy in 1849.

Expecting Another Drop.

Some time ago Mrs. Green called on her friend, Mrs. White, and after clutching, kissing and saying how dreadfully delighted they were to see each other, they turned to the interesting topic of the day.

"By the way," said Mrs. Green, after a time, "I haven't heard anything about Eva's divorce lately. I wonder what has become of it?"

"I heard a few days ago that she had dropped all proceedings," answered Mrs. White.

"Dropped all proceedings?" was the wondering rejoinder of Mrs. Green.

"Yes," returned Mrs. White. "Her husband has taken to aeroplaning and she has decided to let the thing adjust itself."

Cumulative Injury.

"Do seventeen-year locusts arrive every seventeen years?"

"They come oftener'n that," said Farmer Coratossel.

SHOULD COOL OFF GRADUALLY

Mistake to Turn the Hose on Perspiring Team, is the Assertion of Veterinarian.

"In the hot weather there are always a number of fools who think they are kind to their horses when they turn a hose on them and drench them with cold water to thoroughly cool them off," said a veterinarian as he stopped a driver from throwing water over his perspiring team. "If the horse is overheated," he continued, "the shock of such a bath on the region where the kidneys are situated is enough to kill it, and even if it does no apparent harm the horse will succumb much more readily to the heat afterward. After a horse has been working in the broiling sun it should be cooled off as gradually as possible. The first thing to do is to take a sponge and wash out its mouth. This removes the saliva, which is poisonous, and refreshes the animal greatly, before it can be allowed to have a drink. After this the horse should have its four legs bathed—the hind ones as far as its haunches, the front ones up to the chest. Then it is safe to wet its head, neck and the part of its neck immediately behind the neck. Care should be taken, however, to keep the region of the kidneys perfectly dry. This habit of driving a team up before a fire engine house and playing a hose indiscriminately over their bodies is accountable for the death of many good horses every summer.

Interesting Comparison.

"It beats all how luck does play favorites," remarked Farmer Coratossel. "I jes' been to see Ezra Hankins."

"How's he gettin' along since he hurt his foot?"

"He's purty plum. The doctor charged him a hundred dollars for cuttin' his foot off. An' when the railroad cut Uncle Jake's foot the company paid him six hundred in cash. Maybe these great corporations ain't as graspin' as some people says."

Looking Backward.

Madge—The present styles make one look very girlish.

Marjorie—Why shouldn't they? My skirts are about the same length as the ones I wore when I was twelve.—Puck.

Estimating the Probabilities.

"My daughter is having her voice trained," said Mr. Cumrox.

"Is she a soprano or a contralto?"

"I dunno. I suppose she'll decide to be whichever costs the most."

Setting a Swift Pace.

"Bliggins discusses some very abstract topics. Is he a student?"

"Not as much of a student as he'd have to be to understand most of the things he says."

Has the Air.

"That new clerk of yours seems to be an important person about here."

"You are right."

"Then he is important?"

"No. He seems to be."

In the Trenches.

"No blankets, captain?"

"Well, boys, we'll just have to cover ourselves with glory."

With 3,000 telephones one New York office building holds the world's record.

WAS A REAL STORM

Old Caleb Peaslee Remembered the Event Well.

And the Idea of Comparing It With That Recent Little Puff of Wind!—They Didn't Know What a Gale Was.

It was the morning after the gale, and Jack Piper, nursing his knee on the platform of Basset's store, was talking to Wendell Cooper. Down the street they watched the leisurely approach of old Caleb Peaslee, and Jake grinned mischievously.

"We've got old Caleb treed and out on a limb for once," he began, as Caleb paused to survey the wreckage the wind had wrought. "Everyone agrees that the wind yesterday lays over anything we ever had round here. He can't study up anythin' to beat it."

Wendell shook his head doubtfully. "Mebbe so," he admitted, cautiously. "What was you callin' to do—prod him up a little?" And Jake nodded confidently.

Caleb approached the group, which made way for him. Jake, with a genuine nod at the old gentleman, took up an apparently interrupted conversation with Wendell.

"As I was sayin'," he began, "there's better'n six weeks' work gone for nothin'. I'd built that stone wall the way I wanted it to run, and it took me the better part of two months to do it, workin' off and on when I didn't have nothin' presain' to do. And then that wind last night got some kind of a twist on it—ketchin' it kind of on a slant like—and while I can't exactly say it swapped ends of it, it sort of pivoted it in the middle, and it certainly made a pile of work for me to get it back where it belongs."

Mr. Peaslee chewed contemplatively on a pine splinter, with his eyes upon the distant hills. Wendell and Jake watched him expectantly. At last the old gentleman threw away the splinter and turned toward them.

"You and Wendell, Jake," he began slowly, "ain't old 'nough to remember the big blow we had in the fall of '64—if you was, you'd be ashamed to speak of this little gust of wind as bein' a gale. Why, you couldn't rightly call it more'n a whiff of a breeze."

"Look at the limbs of them trees—" began Wendell; but Mr. Peaslee looked at him in such pity that Wendell blushed and stopped.

"Nothin' but punk," asserted Mr. Peaslee. "Hardly fittin' to hold up a bird's nest! Them branches would a broke with their own heft before long, anyway. That ain't no sign of a gale, to see rotten limbs fallin'. I thought you had more sense, Wendell!" Wendell shifted his feet uncomfortably.

"And you, too, Jake," Caleb continued. "Jest because you slob-vent a strip of stone wall hardly solid 'nough for a man to lean against and rest, and a little puff of wind comes along and loosens a few of the rocks you half cobbled up, you think you're passed through a gale."

"Jest to give you some idea of what a real wind'll do," he went on, "lemme tell you some of the things that happened in 1864. What do you think, Wendell, of a wind clearin' a felled piece of stumps? Yes, sir, it blowed

the stumps on a piece of Deacon W... ter's plumb out of the dirt and... ally piled 'em up in the far corner of the lot!

"Nothin' thing that made no... ment at the time was like Drew's... gin' chain. He had it made fast... a granite post when they was... the old schoolhouse. The wind... ketch the free end of that chain... snap it same's a man would a... whip, and whing! away'd go a... off'n the end—jest sail away down... wind as light as a butterfly.

"Then there was Eb Mason's... body. He had a body sixteen... long and four foot high, bound... tight, to haul stove-length wood... was built out of heavy stuff... weighed over fifteen hundred... had it settin' on skids in the yard... he got ready to put the wheels... it. Well, sirs, the fust gust of... that came took that heavy body... this wind yesterday'd take a dry... and switched it 'bout ten foot from... ground, across two fields, till... fetched up agin that bluff at the... end of Eb's farm, and there it... spat up high agin the face of the... bluff, four foot higher'n a man's... till the gale blowed itself out.

"Sirs, for four days the wind... lulled 'nough to let that wagon... A little stir among the group... him to turn his head.

"I vum!" he said with mock... cern. "If Jake and Wendell ain't... —and I ain't told 'em more'n half... happened in that storm—if I remem... ber rightly."—Youth's Companion.

Bad Part of the Allegation.

"Every darn fool in this town... he could run a newspaper better... I can!" grumbled the editor of... Torp'dville Tocsin and Guardian of... Hearthatone, the price whereof was... a dollar a year and the time to... scribe now.

"E-yah!" replied Mortimer... "And the worst of it is, a good... of 'em could!"—Kansas City Star.

Shocking and Inexcusable Waste.

"The plaintiff in a recent suit... force," related the sump, "decla... that he awoke in the night to find... bed soaked with alcohol and his... hunting for a match!"

"Ar-r-r-r!" grumbled DeLeary... Trimmins, "that was a heck of a... to waste alcohol, wasn't it?"—Kansas City Star.

More Important.

"Fine feathers do not make... birds," said the ready-made philo... pher.

"No," replied Mr. Growcher; "the... responsibilities are greater. They... depended on to make fine huma... bings."

Good Reason.

"Why is the policeman looking... your wall so suspiciously?"

"I suppose he noticed it was... ered with a vine that is something... a porch climber."

Irresistible.

Peyton—Bennet is organizing a... ment of English butlers.

Parker—Why Butlers?

Peyton—To scare the enemy to... death.—Puck.

Paraffin paper tubes have been... to aid the users of bubbling... drinking fountains.

A kiss may be a reward or pun... ment.

A Good Breakfast— Properly Selected—

Means a running start toward the day's work.

There's concentrated

Energy

In Grape-Nuts

FOOD

It contains the rich elements from Wheat and Barley in form for easy digestion; and so quickly absorbed that it makes itself felt in body and brain.

"There's a Reason"

FOR

Grape-Nuts

WISE WORDS

A Physician on Food.

A physician of Portland, Oregon, USA views about food. He says: "I have always believed that the duty of the physician does not cease with treating the sick, but that we owe it to humanity to teach them how to protect their health especially by hygienic and dietetic laws."

"With such a feeling as to my duty I take great pleasure in saying to the public that in my own experience and also from personal observation I have found no food to equal Grape-Nuts and that I find there is almost no limit to the great benefit this food will bring when used in all cases of sickness and convalescence."

"It is my experience that no physical condition forbids the use of Grape-Nuts. To persons in health there is nothing so nourishing and acceptable to the stomach especially at breakfast to start the machinery of the human system on the day's work. In cases of indigestion I know that a complete breakfast can be made of Grape-Nuts and cream and I think it is necessary not to overload the stomach at the great value of Grape-Nuts when the stomach is too weak to digest other food."

"This is written after an experience of more than 20 years treating all manner of chronic and acute diseases, and the letter is written voluntarily on my part without any request for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in place for the famous 1114 book, "The Road to Wellville."

Types of Novel Shapes in Parasols



Parasols in all white, in white and black, and those showing rich Persian designs in many colors applied to the ecrus grounds are liked for ground wear. Emerald green, and blue in the natural color combined with green, are always in fashion. Handsome white lace coverings over the silk make an elegant sunshade that one may wear with assurance on high occasions every season. Black and white checks and black and white stripes mounted with plain black or plain white or with emerald green have been used to make many art patterns. Plain parasols lined in silk in a bold checkerboard pattern in black and white, the checks almost two inches square, are attractive but an extreme development of the mode. A pagoda parasol is shown in the picture given here, made of black silk with border in black-and-white stripes and handle in all-black wood. The ribs are deeply carved. It is almost the opposite in shape to the white "Chin-Chin" parasol with straight ribs covered with chiffon. Strips of white embroidered chiffon cover each line made by the ribs, showing through on the upper side. The strips end in points. They overlap at the top, making the thin and fragile cover a trifle more practical. In selecting a parasol for real service in hot weather it is not to be forgotten that black concentrates the heat and looks warm, too.

Sport Hats of Silk or Cotton Fabrics



Sport hats made of fabrics have been developed this season to an important place in the well-defined class which they belong. The regulation sport hat has become an important part of our specialized millinery and will grow more and more popular. Women are becoming more and more identified with outdoor life and outdoor sports. These plain, well-made, well-fitting and snappy items in the headwear of the modern woman, are made of straw, raffia or body hats, but have proved so successful when made of fabrics that the fabric hat claims special attention. A group of three of them is pictured here in which one hat is made of taffeta silk, one of checked cotton goods, in a heavy weave, and one in mercerized poplin which is made of cotton but has the appearance of silk. The first hat is of bright green taffeta. The brim is stiffened by an interlocking of crinoline and many rows of machine stitching. The top crown is a scant puff, and the side crown is a wide band crinoline covered with taffeta silk. A wide bow of the taffeta is at the front provides the trimming. The brim may be turned up of own, and the hat fits the head like a cap. It is lined with white silk. The second hat may be made of organdy in the natural color, and green taffeta silk. The silk is used for the rim facing and for piping the seams. The hat as shown in the picture

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Harley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo. - "I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself." - Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Bleeding Pills. Low price. Free trial. Write for booklet and medicine. 10-day trial. Bleeding Pills \$1.00. 30-day trial. Bleeding Pills \$2.00. The only doctor, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler's pills is due to over 15 years of specialization in venous and arterial disease. Inset on Cutler's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Blows anywhere, attacks and kills all flies, mosquitos, house flies, and other insects. For Restoring Color and Health to Gray or Faded Hair. One and a half for 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A sweet preparation of essent. Helps to restore color and health to gray or faded hair. One and a half for 25c.

LUMBER

Three weeks, wholesale, prompt shipment. 100,000 ft. of lumber, 100,000 ft. of shingles, 100,000 ft. of siding, 100,000 ft. of flooring, 100,000 ft. of joists, 100,000 ft. of rafters, 100,000 ft. of trusses, 100,000 ft. of posts, 100,000 ft. of beams, 100,000 ft. of joists, 100,000 ft. of rafters, 100,000 ft. of trusses, 100,000 ft. of posts, 100,000 ft. of beams.

Wrong Diagnosis.

One of the prominent clubs of this city gave a contract for the decoration of their building in honor of the visit of the fleet, and the decorator conceived the idea that the word "welcome" spelled out in signal flags would be an appropriate and beautiful design for the front wall, over the entrance. He asked a naval officer for directions, and, following the code which said officer wrote out for him, a very interesting result was obtained. Judge of the surprise of the contractor when an army officer, happening by, asked: "Do you know what you have written?" "Why, welcome," stammered the decorator. "Not by a long shot!" said the army officer. "You have up there, 'To h— with the army.'" - Life.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness. Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

A Fighter.

Flatbush—My wife wants to go to Europe this summer. Bensonhurst—What, with all the trouble over there? "Sure thing; she loves a fight."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Child Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the 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. 50 cents - Adv.

Well Named.

Jack Slow—May I—er—kiss you? Miss Sweet—What do you want—written permission? Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv. Ready money is seldom ready when you want to borrow some.

BOUNTIFUL PROMISE FROM WESTERN CANADA

Average Increase of Acreage in Wheat Over 22 Per Cent.

Table showing average increase of acreage in wheat for various provinces: Saskatchewan (25%), Alberta (32%), Manitoba (15%), Average for prairies (22%).

The growth of the crop during the past week was very satisfactory. Rain fell in many places during the early part of the week, followed by warmer weather, which has been most beneficial to the grain. Breaking and summer-fallowing were well under way, and conditions generally were most promising. The following reports have been received by the department from the various centers: Denholm—A little rain needed in the northern part to start late grain; remainder of district plenty of moisture. Davidson—Ideal growing weather; a few farmers harrowing grain to conserve moisture by breaking crust formed since last rain. North Battleford to Prince Albert—Good growing weather; crops looking well. Slight damage near North Battleford from cutworms; recent rains beneficial. Kindersley—Crops looking fine and prospects good; plenty of moisture, with prospects of more rain. Every sough in this country is full. Prince Albert—Crops in fair condition, though cutworms and light frosts have done damage in some sections. Have had moderate quantity of rain. Owing to prompt marketing of the harvest of 1914, the farmers were enabled to devote more time than usual to cultivation in the autumn, under conditions which were decidedly favorable, and that, combined with the opportunities for soil preparation presented by an early spring this year, has resulted in the seeding of a wheat area estimated at twenty-five per cent greater than last year. Areas sown to oats and flax may be less than last year, because of the concentration upon the cereal in greater demand for export. Wheat seeding was completed eight days earlier than the average, under almost ideal conditions.

Alberta. Prospects excellent. Abundant moisture throughout the province, following rain. Area thirty to thirty-five per cent greater. Crop generally two weeks earlier. Attention is drawn to the fact that the land has not been in such fine condition to work for years; neither has there been as much moisture as there was last autumn. This was protected during the winter by a little more than the average snowfall, which remained on the land, not being removed by the warm chinook winds, as is usually the case. There never has been a more optimistic feeling than exists today, judging by the information received from various parts of the province. We feel justified in saying that the crop never went in under more favorable circumstances; weather splendid and land particularly well worked. While it is true that the acreage will be greatly increased, it is pleasing to learn that despite the high price of feed, the receipts of milk and cream at the dairies continue to keep up, and that the output of the creameries has increased in quantity. One of the most encouraging things in last year's work was the increase of practically thirty per cent in the output of cream and butter south of Calgary.

Manitoba. Owing to the exceptionally early harvest last year and favorable fall weather, a much larger acreage of land was prepared than usual, and partly for the same reason and the prospects of high prices for all kinds of grain, farmers took more pains in the preparation of land, so that the spring opened up with 1,255,000 acres of fully prepared land above the previous year. Seeding was general by the 7th of April, some days in advance of the average. Since that time the weather has been exceptionally favorable for the sowing of wheat, and the farmers have taken full advantage of it. Much of the crop is now above the surface. There has been a very general and liberal rainfall; this will hasten the germination of the recently sown wheat, and will prevent the soil from drifting off the later sown crop. The area sown in wheat is fully 15 per cent greater than last year.

To sum up the agricultural situation generally, the Department of Agriculture says: "The area is larger than usual, the land has been well prepared, and the wheat has been sown at the right time; not so early as to run the risk of being killed off by frost, but sufficiently early to insure its ripening in the fall." - Advertisement.

Few women would care to be angels if they couldn't talk out loud to each other while the heavenly choir is singing. Heroes have to wade through a job lot of trouble to get a reputation. But you can never measure a man's achievements by his own tongue.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver. If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone.

Too Late. Senator Kenyon, congratulated at a June wedding in Fort Dodge on his eloquence, smiled and said: "Well, let us admit frankly that the gift of the gab is, after all, a good thing. For my part, I have never found silence golden except at a wedding or a funeral—when it's too late to say anything." Some of the "scenery" is employed in the theatrical business and the balance of it is worn by women. Let's remember the kind acts of others, but forget our own!

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

- Spanish Olives, Pickles, Sweet Relish, Ham Loaf, Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf, Fruit Preserves, Jellies, Apple Butter, Luncheon Meats, Pork and Beans.

Libby's Ready to Serve Food Products. Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago.



From a Sinner's Diary. A sinner can't lose. Some of his ships are always coming in. I know a man who would spare no pains or expense doctoring an enlarged or otherwise out-of-tune liver. Yet he treats aching, aching, longing, loving hearts with scowls and sneers and sharp discouragements. I know a woman who is for letting you have what you want when you want it, who favors vacations before you have to go on the stretcher. Love—something that makes you want to surround and be surrounded by. There's never a time when 'tis safe for a doctor to eat onions. So take your pick—die off and be mourned, or live on and be cursed.—Lynette Fremire in Judge.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chilblains, Lamé Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature. W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 27-1915.

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Diarrhea, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of that wonderful remedy, now the most used in existence. SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen of any druggist, harness dealer, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van... Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

Low Round Trip Fares

Daily to

Corpus Christi

The Gulf Summer Resort of Texas

Delightful bathing, fishing, camping. Excellent Hotel facilities. Tickets good for ninety days.

Best Reached

VIA

M. K. & T. RY.

Through San Antonio

Double daily fast trains, carrying chair cars, sleepers, dining cars. Stopover of one day allowed at San Antonio both going and return trips

Ask your local agent for the reduced rates via the "Katy" thru San Antonio, or write

W. G. CRUSH, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT
DALLAS, TEXAS.

Don't Permit Yourself to Think.

That someone else is entitled to a better chance than you, that you haven't the talent or the ability to succeed like others. As a matter of fact, you are equipped in every way, as other boys and girls who have succeeded, in the fundamentals which we ask—health, grit, willingness to work, and at least a grammar school training. Given these qualifications, we can guarantee you success.

The fact that this school has constantly grown in attendance covering a period of fifteen years, and has attracted to its doors not only a fine class of young people but the most responsible business firms as pa-

trons, should be conclusive evidence that we are reliable and in a position to serve you.

If you are not earning \$1,000 per annum two years after graduating, it is because you have lost your ambition in the meantime. Business places no limit upon a young man or young woman's success.

Write at once for particulars, or better—visit our school and let us show you through and explain our work. We court personal investigation and the most critical inspection of all our work.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Bowie, Texas.

Roof paint—best made at the Palace Drug Store.

M. E. Missionary Notes.

The Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met Tuesday afternoon at the regular hour with twelve members and two visitors present. An interesting lesson from our study of the third and part of the fourth chapters of Acts was conducted by Mrs. J. O. Phillips.

Miss Parrott, a missionary from India, favored us with a very interesting talk on her work in Burmah, she having been there 15 years. She will meet with us again next Tuesday afternoon. It is indeed an inspiration to have her and we invite all the ladies to take part in our lesson and enjoy her talk.

Supt. Publicity.

Senior League Program.

Subject—A land of plenty; a people of deepest need.

Song—Love Divine.

Scripture reading, John 4:30: 55—Leader with brief comment on lesson.

Prayer—Mrs. Hearn.

Quartette—"Speed A way Speed Away"—Gaynell Wilson, Alma Nunn, Andrew Jordon and Wayland Floyd.

The continent with a bad start—Talk by Sam Hodges.

Brazil—Its climate and Geography, comment—Edith Stockton.

Instrumental music—Ernest and Andrew Jordon.

Brazil—Its History—Aunnie Lou Christian.

Qualities of the people—Etoile Cash.

Song—"I'll go where you want me to go"

Education in Brazil, talk—Mrs. Hearn.

Our missionary work in Brazil, talk—W. W. Wilson.

Song: Day is Dying In The West.

All the young people are cordially invited. Especially do we urge the ones on the program to come and have up their parts.

League begins promptly at 5 o'clock.

Leader—Mrs. J. M. Noel.

BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.

The Bank a Financial Power House to the Community.

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and oftentimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a better market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever. Community Progress a Bank Asset.

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would pain the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no usurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

A Dollar With a Soul.
It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractual rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

God Almighty's Noblemen.
These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight.

The cackle of the hen, the low of kine and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christian and dangerous to both church and state.

I am still doing cleaning and pressing at the same old stand. Vester Cooke.

PAINTING And Paper Hanging

Let us figure on your work. Ask to see our sample books for wall paper.

COOKE BROTHERS

\$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

RESTAURANT

We have opened up a restaurant in connection with our hotel and are prepared to serve the short order trade at all hours.

Will serve regular diners in the restaurant at the same rate as the hotel dining room—35 cents. Our meals will be the very best the market affords. A part of your trade will be appreciated.

HOTEL HINDMAN

SEE AMERICA FIRST
TWO FARES
FOR ONE FARE
\$50.00

Round trip McLean to San Diego, Los Angeles and San Francisco, and low round trip fares to various destinations in the North-west. Optional routes going and returning.

Tickets on sale daily
March 1st to November 30th. Return Limit Three Months.

STOP OVERS
and side trips at many points of interest. You can also—
GO ONE WAY—

RETURN ANOTHER SERVICE
is what you want

WE HAVE IT



D. H. NUNN Local Agent.
Geo. S. Pentecost, G. P. A. Fort Worth, Texas.

TERRY W. HUDGINS

Expert Watch Repairing

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Send me your work by Parcel Post

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between G. H. Wise and J. W. Beall, of McLean, County of Gray and State of Texas, under the firm name of Wise & Beall, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 5th day of July, A. D. 1915.

All debts owing to said partnership, except such notes and accounts as are scheduled in the agreement of dissolution this day executed by said partners, are to be received by the said J. W. Beall, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. McLean, Texas, July 5th, 1915.
J. W. BEALL,
G. H. WISE.

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; Alameda 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldersedge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

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. G. 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.

Presbyterian Church.

Shamrock, 1st Sunday and Sunday night; Groom, 2nd Sunday and Sunday night; McLean, 3rd and 4th Sunday and Sunday night; Gracey School House 5th Sunday and Sunday night. Come and invite your friends. Sunday school at McLean at 10:30 o'clock each Sunday. V. H. ROLLINS, Pastor

Nazarine Church.

Services the first and second Sundays of each month at Presbyterian Church at 11:00 a. m., and at night Cottage prayer meeting every Thursday night. Revival meeting in tabernacle at McLean, beginning Sunday August 8th. S. R. Jones.

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

If you want milk by the gallon for cream I will deliver it for 25 cents to regular customers and 25 cents to others. I guarantee my milk to be good, rich, pure milk—free of weeds. A. H. Carver.

Before any product leaves our hands it must toe the mark. In this way we have built up a reputation which keeps our refineries busy supplying Texaco products all over the world.

In Africa, Australia, India, Europe, South America, the success of Texaco petroleum products has been evidenced by the constantly increasing volume of business.

Research, experiment and study keep us ahead of the times. No matter what the conditions, we have a

TEXACO PRODUCT

for you which is calculated to give service and value.

You can recognize the Texaco quality products by the Red-Star-Green-T emblem on the package.

For quality and service it will pay you to get them.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston Texas

No. 46

ELEVEL

V
App

Wes

See

From

his 85 acres
cracken, who
reports an a
shels.
highway will
to Wellin
sworth cou
000 of the ce
named wi
ce.
chita Falls is
a local opt
notable spe
are addressi
both day an
vote will be
adian is h
tasqua Clea
making the
ive for the bi
attend th
will be hel

Patte Mor
ars, died at
his recortly
ry was a
ll county ha
his 25 year

Ser

busine
give es
ally.
this wi

A

D.

EO.IW. ST

IN