

# The McLean News

NINTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1913

NO 21

## Another Good Thing—Swat the Pesky Fly

### Prepare For Old Age

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

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

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

Give us an opportunity to prove our value to you.

THE PEOPLE'S FRIEND

### Citizens State Bank

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

### Small Pox Is Checked

From present indications it would seem that the small pox situation is well in hand and the two cases reported in our last issue are the only ones developed. There have been numerous rumors afloat to the effect that several different persons had been taken with the malady, but they all proved to be groundless when investigated.

There have been a few cases of chicken pox, but none of them were of a serious nature.

The prompt action of the health officer in corralling the two cases that had appeared and his thorough work in eradicating all traces of danger has borne good fruit and it is not thought likely that any more cases will appear.

#### Advertising Texas.

New York. — Representative business men of the metropolis were graphically told of the resources and opportunities that prevail in Texas in an address by Edwin Chamberlain of San Antonio on "The Development of the Southwest," delivered before the finance forum of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city.

There are 170,000,000 acres of land in Texas, he said, about one eighth of which is considered improved. Local and foreign capital, however, he said is fast financing projects that mean further and continued development.

Of the many and varied products of Texas Mr. Chamberlain discussed cotton, of which this state produced 4,700,000 bales last year, at an average price of \$50 per bale, making \$23,500,000 from this source alone. For all time to come, he said, Texas would be the great cotton producing state of the Union, giving her an infallible source of wealth. The deposits of coal and metals might play out after awhile but the soil always would be there to be rejuvenated and produce cotton each year.

Mr. Chamberlain took up the

### School Board Plans Shaping

The new school board has been having spasmodic meeting for the past few days and have under discussion many problems that promise good for the coming school term, which will open about the first of September. The matter of selecting teachers has been gone into extensively and many applications have been considered. Up to the present time the following have been elected for places on the 1913-14 faculty:

J. M. Durrett of Jericho, Superintendent.

Miss Clara Deen, first assistant.

Billie Biggers, second assistant.

Miss Annie Dalrymple primary.

Mrs. Susie Guill. intermediate.

There are still two places to fill in the town school and one in the Peterson creek school.

Mr. Durrett, the gentleman selected to head the faculty, has had eleven years experience and comes highly recommended as a teacher and a general in the school room. It is expected that the remainder of the faculty will be selected within the next few days.

relationship between Texas and the Panama canal, showing that the completion of that big task, together with the advent of more manufactures for Texas, would mean that Texas would become the manufacturing and shipping state of the Union because of its relatively shorter distance from the Canal and from the markets of the Western world.

#### Which Would You Rather Do.

Which would you rather do, go to a school and confine yourself to dry textbook learning, thereby limiting your education not only to theory, but to limited book knowledge?

Or attend this school, which is more like taking a trip thru some of the largest and most modern business offices, to secure your business and short-hand education? It is not like going to school at all—more like sitting right alongside the business man's desk—learning his methods—getting the benefit of his keen insight into the very business transactions he has to contend with every day.

This is one of the many advantages of pursuing a course at the Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas. Can you imagine anything more practical? Do you appreciate the full meaning of learning shorthand, touch type-writing, and book-keeping in such a business-like manner?

This practical and personal instruction, is the primary reason why our graduates secure better positions, command larger salaries, than the graduates of other schools. We have never had a graduate 'turned down' on account of incompetency.

"There is no calamity like ignorance."

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, BOWIE, TEXAS

Just received a car load of gasoline engines. Come and look. S. D. Cook.



This is the Silo for the farmer who wants to expand. You can let the Common Sense Silo keep pace with the growth of your herd and pasture. It's the silo for the big farmer or the small farmer.

### BUILD THIS COMMON SENSE SILO WITH YOUR OWN SKILL AND A HAMMER AND SAW

You, and your assistants around the farm, can build this silo. High-priced mechanics are not needed. Easy as nailing up a box. Get the plans and material at our lumber yard; then go to work laying one two-by-four on top of the other; nail them together; saw out the doors (according to instructions) as you go up. There is no expensive lot of scaffolding to buy, no experts to hire; no hoops nor guy wires needed.

#### Here's Home Guarantee

You buy the COMMON SENSE SILO here at home and keep the money at home, hence you have a right to a guarantee by a Home Firm. We, therefore, guarantee

you will be better satisfied with a COMMON SENSE SILO than with any other wood or metal silo, if our directions for building are followed. We want you to have the best silo possible, for we believe that a silo will bring this community greater wealth; so we urge first of all that you build a silo—and second we want you to build the COMMON SENSE SILO, because it is the best and cheapest. Neither the weather nor the silage affects the COMMON SENSE SILO. When finished it is up for a lifetime and there's no further bother. Write or call today for our silo and silage book. Write before you lay this advertisement down or make note of the call.

### Western Lumber Co.

Certainteed Roofing Building Materials

#### Local Markets.

Below we give the quotations as given us by local dealers on different products. This will be corrected up to date each week.

Prairie hay, ton	\$9.50
Millet hay, ton	8.50
Maize heads, ton	11.25
Kaffir heads, ton	11.00
Maise, thrashed, cwt	.85
Kaffir, thrashed, cwt	.82
Cane seed, cwt	.85
Corn, shelled, bu	.57
Corn, ear, bu	.50
Hides, dry, lb	.16
Hides, green, lb	.08
Butter, lb	.25
Cream, lb	.24
Hens, lb	.10
Roosters, lb	.04
Fryers, lb	.16
Eggs, -dozen	.124

#### Business Slow.

There's some complaint among the business men about the dull business at this time, but it is easily traceable to a very desirable condition. The recent rains and warm weather have put the vegetation to growing with a vim that is almost startling and farmers are kept very busy trying to keep in touch with the growing weeds and grass.

It is predicted that one of the biggest crop yields in the history of the McLean country is now in the embryonic stage and the fall of 1913 will witness marketing activities never before dreamed of.

#### Return From Normal.

Right now would be a very good time for home seekers and others looking for cheap GOOD land to devote a few days to investigating the conditions that prevail in this vicinity. It is said that the foothills are not so picturesque as the vast rolling plains, where the eye can rove at will without the slightest obstruction, but certain it is that the land is quite as productive and the season many times more sure.

Come to the McLean country—it is awaiting you.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kolb, Misses Winnie Floyd and Pearl Rice, and Messrs. Andy Floyd and Herman Glass, returned the first of the week from Canyon City, where they have been in attendance upon the sessions of the state normal just closed.

Mr. and Mrs. Kolb have completed their studies in this institution, having graduated and been given diplomas.

McLean has maintained her reputation of being right at the top in the number of students sent to this splendid school and there are a large class from here contemplating taking a summer course, the term of which opens on Tuesday, June 3rd.

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

## HERE'S WHAT YOU WANT IN A BANK

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

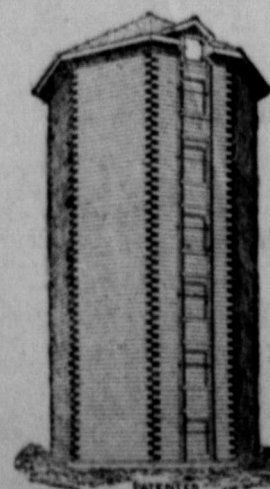
**SERVICE**—Ample and modern facilities for the prompt and effective handling of every feature of the banking business.

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

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

### American State Bank

Of McLean, Texas



## Don't Forget

THE COMMON SENSE SILO

is the best. We are the agents.

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

### Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

McLean, Texas

# Lost Mines of the Great Southwest

By Joe Minster

From Data Furnished by Horace J. West  
(Copyright by Ridgway Co.)

WHEN the railroads built their transcontinental systems, one of their greatest difficulties lay in the supply of water for the men who were working on the projects. Great wagon-trains were frequently essential to bring sufficient of the supply to make work for a week at a time possible. Even after the completion of the roads there was difficulty in obtaining water for the purpose of supplying the engines or the little stations necessary wherever there was a siding.

In order to secure water in abundance, the Santa Fe railroad had ordered a tunnel bored in the Clipper range, located in San Bernardino county from eight to ten miles northwest of Danby, the station to which it was to be piped if discovered in a large quantity. This all happened within a score of years. The man who volunteered for the work, a competent mining man, who was well acquainted with the sinking of shafts and the boring of tunnels, was Thomas Schofield of Los Angeles.

Tiring of work one day in early June of 1894, he started on a prospecting trip, something which he did whenever he felt in need of relaxation. He wandered into one of the canyons close at hand and discovered there a spring. What to him was more surprising and even startling was the trail that led up the canyon, stopping at the watering place.

The trail, at times very indistinct because of the solid rock formation, led over three or four small hills, the hogback of two ranges and then into another canyon. This he followed until it ended in a blank wall and he realized that the trail had been lost. Going back a short distance he discovered it winding up the side of the hill. It led to two immense rocks, rivaling the towers of an old English castle. They seemed to form the portal to the wealth beyond, and nature had set them so closely together that they allowed just sufficient passageway to permit a burro well packed to enter.

And just beyond the portal stood an isolated rock. There beside the black boulder of enormous size stood the shreds of what had been a camp. The wooden upright supports were still standing, and draped from them, floating in the breeze, were the shreds of what had been a tent. Brush had been carefully piled up around the sides. Inside there was a bench of boughs, still covered with a blanket, which was like the tent covering dilapidated and ragged. The stillness of the place and the fact that man had been making his habitation there struck Schofield like a blow from a fist.

A pile of railroad ties, a number of rusty old axes which had been used as wedges for splitting the ties for lagging, a few other mining tools and some badly decomposed food still lay about the place, indicating very sudden abandonment of the camp by its owner. The most conspicuous of all things about the place was an old-fashioned, heavily rusted Dutch oven, the largest Schofield had ever seen and a trifle over two feet in diameter. So oppressive was the place and so nerve-racking the immediate strain, that he continued on the trail which led away from the camp.

Just a short distance away he came to a shaft where considerable work had been done. It was sunk upon a series of small stringers that ran parallel to one another for a long distance and at intervals of about six inches. He counted twelve of these peculiar formations in the rock and they were of almost solid gold! He tested them, "horning" great strings of coarse gold.

The surrounding ore was of an indigo-blue quartz formation, and "to me the stringers, passing through the dark porphyry, appeared a bed of roses of golden hues hidden in the depths of a giant bed of violets," said Schofield in telling of his discovery. "I traced these lines of high-grade ore for a distance of nearly 2,000 feet, and found them widening and enlarging as they went. They interested me so that I failed to notice for hours that the day was fast waning and that I would be forced to remain there over night."

"The mystery, the awe and even the fear of that night I shall never forget. Was I in the haunt of a robber crew who had found wealth far richer than could be obtained from their nefarious trade in the city? Had the owners been cruelly murdered and their wealth carried off by some one else? Was I the victim of some strange phantasmagoria, or would I awaken to find all the wealth and the adventure of the day a dream? These and countless other suggestions coursed through my throbbing brain, and I slept little that night."

"In the morning I explored the shaft at the first light of breaking sun above the jagged skyline of broken peaks. I found that the shaft had been sunk to possibly seventy or eighty feet, that it was equipped with a windlass, rope and bucket and that it had been well timbered all the way to the bottom. Outside I discovered a large pile of ore, indicative of the fact that little or none of the product of the mine had ever been carried away."

"After gathering a number of fine samples and a large quantity of the hoarded gold, I went back to the camp and there again I was attracted by the Dutch oven. Something seemed to draw me toward it. It contained gold! Half of it was full of the product and there was I unable to cart it away! All marks of those who resided there were of such an old stamp that I never thought whether it would be right or wrong. The idea of possession of so much wealth nearly overwhelmed me, and after grasping some of it I started back to the camp by the tunnel, planning a trip to Los Angeles to see whether it was really gold that I had found."

And when Schofield had his ore and his metal tested he found that it was the real article and that he had made himself richer by several hundred dollars with just the small amount he had been able to lug out on his person. It fired him with the desire to return at once and obtain all of the treasure if the right owners had not returned. But he has never been able to get back to the Dutch oven!

In coming back from the mine he had paid little heed to the general direction taken. He had followed the trail blindly on his way up and again on his return journey. Consequently after a number of weeks, when he returned with a party to look for the treasure and found that some terrific rains and even a waterspout had been

ahead of his, his plans became hazy. The water had obliterated all signs of a trail and his knowledge of getting back was gone with it.

Men will sacrifice love, life, virtue and kindred things in the pursuit of a great opportunity presented for the accumulation of sudden wealth. Strange alliances, stories of murder, long legal fights and bitterest enmity have grown up in the southwest as adjuncts to the continued hunt for treasure. Among the strange stories that are more widely known is that which has to do with a lost piece of great riches.

It finds its origin in the early eighties, either 1883 or 1884, when a white man, a lone prospector, wandered into the camp of the Piute Indians at Piute Bend on the Nevada side of the Colorado river. The bend only lay a few miles above Fort Mohave, and it is there that Jamison, which is generally given as the man's name, gathered his first inklings of the storied wealth accumulated by several members of the tribe.

They were said to know of several great gold deposits in the desert and mountain country contiguous to their place of living, and from these they frequently brought to Fort Mohave splendid specimens of nuggets and gold dust. This gold they traded for a half or third of its actual value, buying the baubles and the gaudy apparel so dear to the heart of the red man. It also led occasionally to serious trouble, attempts of unscrupulous whites to obtain their secrets, sometimes even by force, usually by some chicanery.

Jamison took a course which brought him in direct and continued contact with all members of the tribe. He married one of the squaws, and after a year or two of living with the Indians gained many of their secrets. To his brother-in-law he was indebted for the discovery of an immensely rich placer. To reach it at all seasons of the year was apparently impossible.

"We shall wait till the snow falls and covers all the land," said the red brother to Jamison.

They waited for two years for such a time to come, snow not being a usual thing in that portion of the country every year. And when it came, the Indian took his adopted tribesman for a long journey, to a place of three peaks and a place where no water was obtainable, save through melting the snow, and there they gathered from beneath the white cloak much gravel, and carried it back to the camp of the Indians in three days.

Feeling assured, then, of the wealth he was to gather, Jamison wrote an old eastern friend whose name has been lost. It is said to have been Fields. He told Fields all about the wonderful gravel, and so excited his desire for riches that within a few months Fields had arrived at Fort Mohave. Jamison left the Indians with the excuse that he had to look after particular business in California.

Then with Fields he went to Homer, a station on the Santa Fe railroad in San Bernardino county, California. There they purchased a span of good mules with some of the gold that Jamison had saved from his first trip, and they loaded an old buckboard with a barrel of water and a few provisions and started out, driving south into Homer Wash. From all reports they probably traveled forty miles that day and night, arriving at the diggings early the next morning.

"There we climbed a mesa," said Fields, telling of the discovery in after years. "And on top of this proceeded with our work, which merely consisted in scraping the gravel in heaps and panning it in a tub which Jamison had brought along for the purpose. The water which had been left in the barrel was used in the tub. The gravel was nearly half gold, so rich that it nearly stunned us. We became careless in our work, picking off only the coarse gold and the nuggets, and dumped the residue of fine gold and dust into the tub. It was far too much work to pan it clean."

Want of water, the bugaboo that has menaced every prospector at one time or another in the southwest, came upon them at nightfall when they were forced to give to the two mules the water that had been used for panning. It was less than enough to quench their thirst, and in half panic the two miners cached their tub, half full of dust, and their gold pan in a small cave which they had discovered in one of the little canyons leading off the mesa.

Then came their retreat, as ignominious as any that ever befell an army. With all their wealth they were forced to run. A panic seemed to overtake them and they jogged their mules through the desert night, trying to get to Homer before the break of day and the heat that came with it in that summer period. With coming of dawn they found themselves in a sad plight. They had lost the trail entirely, were in a country new to them, had not a drop of water and scarcely a handful of food.

With breaking light came hope. Way off in the distance they discerned the gulchpost that had led to many a salvation in the desert wastes; telegraph poles strung at regular intervals. To reach them and the railroad tracks they marked was their aim. Through three hours of tortuous work, walking instead of trying to ride behind the worn-out mules, they struggled on, their tongues lolling black from out their mouths, their throats burned to a cinder crispness, their eyes bulging in continued effort and strain.

And reaching the railroad, they could discern, just a short distance to the right, a few straggling buildings, some little outpost of civilization, with promise of water if nothing more. And this they reached eventually, pulling their mules behind them. They were found by an old miner who happened on to the broad wooden platform of the only bar in Blake during the noon siesta of the town. They were more dead than alive, and it took several hours of hard work to bring them to. For two days they were out of their minds!

Their first thought on coming to was their gold. Had they lost it? Had it been stolen? They directed search for it in the wagon, and there it lay in a large canvas sack, untouched by the men who had cared for the mules. When it was weighed, the men found themselves in possession of \$15,000 for a single day's work! The story of their find made Blake a deserted village in a few hours. A stampede for gold was on. For days and weeks it continued, but never successfully. Their trail had been obliterated in the winds that continually sweep the sand from dune to dune and obliterate ceaselessly through ages.

It was a week before Jamison and Fields could travel. They packed up at the end of that time and in their swaying buckboard they drove to

Needles, where Fields with his share of the gold started for the east to secure capital for development. Jamison turned his mules back to Homer, then, and on back to the Piute Bend to his Indians, arriving there in a delirium caused by a relapse into fever acquired on the trip from the diggings. His squaw nursed him tenderly and medicine men of the tribe gave him herbs, but Jamison died.

Fields came back when he heard of this. He had a chicken heart induced by past experiences, and nothing would induce him to start out alone on quest of wealth that lay hidden in the desert near the three peaks.

He sent other men for him, giving them a map of the country as he had conceived it, but they all failed in the relocation of the treasure.

Three men rode leisurely out of the Panamint range of mountains at the edge of that famous sink of mystery, Death Valley, and on across country toward San Bernardino, their destination. They were all on good horses, had ample packs, and ten-gallon water canteens. They rode through the heat of the day, their horses kicking up the dust of the desert and leaving behind a continuous hazy vapor which always distinguishes anything of life that moves in the desert wastes.

During the heat of the day they stopped to camp in the shade of their horses, which were watered and fed. Soon they started on. This time there was not the same certainty, the same equanimity among them, and a quarrel arose as to the proper direction to take. They quarreled all that afternoon, and finding their water-supply practically all gone on the following morning, their words almost resulted in blows. They separated.

One of them Frank Goler, struck out alone in an easterly direction, while the other two went south.

By noon of the second day Goler had arrived at a series of low hills that lay directly in his path. He crossed them, and on the farther side discovered a canyon into which he plunged without the least fear and with renewed hope of salvation. It contained abundant vegetation, and what was more than all the rest, it carried in its deepest embrace a little mountain stream.

Arriving at its banks, Goler, nearly delirious from lack of water, gave his horse its freedom and dropped to the edge of the stream and began lapping up the cool, bright water. And while he drank, the rays of the sun, penetrating the foliage of an overhanging cottonwood, glistened upon something on the bottom of the stream—something yellow just beyond the touch of his lips.

It was a nugget weighing several ounces. There were others near it, and Goler, bewildered at his good fortune, pulled forth three of the pieces of gold and then stopped to think of food, for he had not taken nourishment for more than a day.

He tucked the nuggets into the bosom of his shirt, caught his horse, mounted, and then proceeded with all possible speed down the canyon, taking little time even to make proper survey of the location of the treasure. Finally, after several hours of rough riding he came out upon a plain. Just ahead of him he saw what apparently had been the bed of a big body of water.

It was all dried out and lay in a straight easterly line with Mount San Antonio, or Mount Baldy, as it is more generally known in the southwest. The snow-capped peak gave Goler encouragement, and also indicated the proper direction to the little mining town at the foot of the famous Arrowhead, where the Indians found relief from many ills in the waters that perled from several spires.

It required another day for him to reach this place, and when he did he was completely exhausted and his horse fearfully faded and ready to collapse.

Three weeks elapsed before he had fully recovered, and then he showed the treasures that he had collected.

"Why, there is enough of this stuff to load several wagons where I found it, and I am going to bring in a load in less than a month," he assured some of his friends.

He at once set out to fit up a wagon with broad-rimmed wheels, light canvas top and a team of sturdy horses.

The day he set out, a large gathering watched him off and several prospectors followed, hoping to be in on the wealth that he had discovered. In a few days they returned, disgusted with the fact that Goler apparently did not know whether he was traveling. In a month he came back, tired out and disgruntled because he had been unable to relocate the same chain of hills and the hidden waters. Six different times he went in search of his wealth and always returned with the same story—one of reverses and loss, until finally he had spent all of the money he had accumulated in a lifetime and had to give up the quest.

It is generally conceded that the Goler discovery has since been found. His first location was in 1886. In 1891 an old and odd character, Hen Moss, who made his home in San Bernardino, started out on one of his regular prospecting trips. One of his burros wandered away from the other three, and Moss started to follow the lost animal with his entire train.

The wandering burro found a canyon and in it water, and in this way led Moss to the discovery of a gold deposit. In a few hours he panned out several ounces of dust with his horn spoon and also found two or three fair-sized nuggets. The discovery went to his head. He failed to place his locating stakes and hurried back to San Bernardino to celebrate his good fortune.

With borrowed capital he fitted up a second time, and when he left town he might have been mistaken at a distance for the Pied Piper of Hamelin. More than half the male inhabitants of San Bernardino were at his back, all equipped for a long journey with pack train or on horse.

Moss tried to throw them off his trail, doubled on them, returned to San Bernardino, but all to no avail.

"Guess I might as well take you along," he said one day when his patience had been frazzled to a rag.

This time he proceeded directly to the distant range in the open desert. And when he neared the canyon those who were following him realized the nearness of the end of their journey. Moss spurred his horse ahead and left his pack train to care for itself. There were better horses in that group, and race as he might, his hand unsteady and his saddle not so well filled as others, he was overtaken and passed.

The stampeded prospectors, filled with lust for gold, had reached their goal, and old Hen Moss was one of the last to arrive on the ground of his discovery. He staked what proved to be the poorest claim of all the eighty that were staked out. The men all figured that they had come to the old Goler discovery, and therefore they so named the district, which was at once organized. The Goler district is located in what is now Kern county, California, about twenty-eight miles north of Mojave, a little mining town on the Southern Pacific.

## ECONOMICAL PRODUCTION OF BEEF AND OBTAINING PURE-BRED HERD OF CATTLE



Prize Yearling Hereford Steer.

A bulletin entitled "Economical Beef Production," by H. R. Smith, has just been issued by the Nebraska experiment station. This report gives the results of four experiments in which comparisons are made of different rations suitable for producing beef in Nebraska, and of different types and breeds of cattle fed under like conditions. The general conclusions are as follows:

In comparing bran, linseed meal, and cold pressed cotton seed cake each as a source of protein supplementing cornmeal and silage, the cold pressed cake proved to be worth 50 per cent. more per ton than wheat bran, and linseed meal 18 per cent. more per ton than cold pressed cotton seed cake.

In the use of each of these supplementary protein feeds with cornmeal and prairie hay, the cold pressed cotton seed cake showed a value per ton 22 per cent. greater than wheat bran, and the linseed meal 28 per cent. more than the cotton seed cake.

Where alfalfa was used in connection with cornmeal and silage, or cornmeal and prairie hay, large gains were made without the use of a concentrated protein food. The gains in both experiments where alfalfa was fed were larger, less costly and much more profitable. These experiments, supplementing what had previously been found, show that beef can be produced in Nebraska at a lower cost and with greater profit on a combination of the corn plant and alfalfa hay than on any other combination of foods available in the state.

These experiments show that corn silage gives larger gains than shredded corn stover when each is fed



Modern Stanchions for Calves.

with cornmeal and alfalfa, and for beef production is worth 50 per cent. more per ton.

Corn stover has a value 50 per cent. as great as prairie hay, and the portion consumed is fully as valuable. Prairie hay at its usual market price is not profitable for fattening cattle.

In comparing a ration consisting of a heavy feed of silage, with a ration consisting of a medium quantity of light feed of corn, alfalfa and a heavy feed of silage, yearling steers being fattened for market, the cheapest gains were made on a liberal ration of corn silage and alfalfa without grain, the cost of gains increasing in proportion to the amount of cornmeal fed.

These experiments show that there is a great variation in the capacity of individual steers to make gains under like conditions. The data do not show that the individuals of one breed make larger gains than those of another breed. The variation in a breed as to fully as great within of different breeds.

Type or conformation seems to be a controlling factor, the low-set, more compact types having something of an advantage in gains and much in early maturity over the rangy type. Gains seem to correlate to a considerable degree with body capacity as indicated by the size of the middle ribs, the largest gainers having relatively larger middle ribs at the same weight in most instances.

While the average gains made by all dairy bred steers are nearly the same as those made by the beef bred steers up to the age of twenty-three months, the latter showed in most in-

stances a higher condition of flesh, a larger proportion of high-prime meat, and sold for a higher price per hundred, returning larger profits to the feeder on the basis of the same initial cost per hundred.

It does not require a lot of capital to become a breeder of pure-bred cattle, provided a person can be satisfied to grow in the business rather than go into it. The first thing to decide is what breed meets a person's tastes and conditions best. When this point is settled, says the Southwest Stockman, then a bull of good breeding should be selected and bred to the herd, and calves raised from best cows. The raising of grade calves will give the owner a wider experience and help him to understand some of the finer points concerning the raising of special-bred dairy cattle.

The knowledge gained by raising and developing grades will be very helpful when a pure-bred heifer or two is purchased as foundation stock of a pure-bred herd. The information gained by the care of grades is not only useful, but the selection of a bull will give an experience, at least it should, that cannot be gained in any other way. This step of selecting a bull places the dairy farmer in touch with the breeds of dairy cattle and he is awakened to the fact that there is a great difference in bulk. A pure-bred bull is a greater advantage for he is the means of leading out to think and study.

With one or two good heifers it requires but a few years to build up a good herd of pure-bred cattle. In the selection of pure-bred heifers particular should be taken to select good animals, but greater care should be exercised in the selection of the bull, for it is through the bull the herd is improved. In other words, the bull has an influence on every calf born in the herd, while the cow influences but one calf a year.

It therefore becomes the greatest importance for a dairy farmer to select a well-bred and good breeding bull. Very often aged bulls that are good breeders are offered at prices little above their value for beef. They are harder and more dangerous to handle than a yearling, but they should not prevent a person from purchasing the aged bull, especially if he has proven himself a getter of good stock. The bull must prove his worth as a breeder of good stock, just as the cow must prove hers in the fall.

To summarize briefly, the steps to be taken by a dairy farmer who desires to become a breeder of pure-bred cattle: First, select the breed that is preferred and meets conditions best. Second, select a well-bred bull, and when possible one that has proven himself a getter of good stock. Third, when finances and experience will permit, buy a pure-bred heifer or two, and from these animals grow into pure-breds.

Agriculture a Science. Agriculture has become a science, and no unscientific methods can succeed in these days of close competition. New discoveries are constantly being made, and the modern farmer must be up with the times if he wishes to succeed. There is no better way in which he can keep up with the times than by reading current agricultural literature.

Don't Worry Sheep. Sometimes sheep get so fearful of dogs that they will start up and run the moment a man or other object comes among them. No flock of sheep that is as worried as this can do well. The very thought of being chased takes away from their usefulness, and sooner or later it will ruin the fold.

Salt for Cows. When cows are salted only once a week, they eat too much salt at a time and it causes looseness of the bowels. They will eat a little salt nearly every day if it is kept where they can get it, especially when the grass is fresh and abundant.

Cow Must Have Feed. It is wrong to expect the cow to yield a large profit simply because she is well bred. She must have food and care or the breeding will do nothing.

## DEAS HOM BUILD

By W. M. A. R.

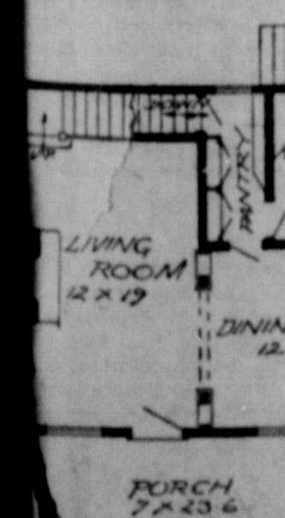
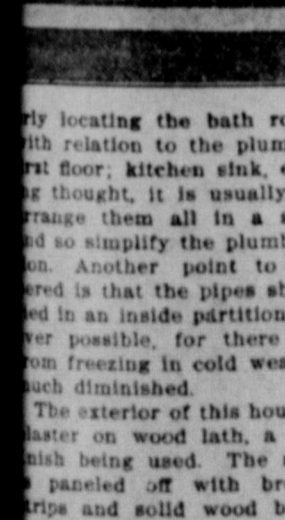
One of the striking features of the day home building is the use of the square type of Italian villa style. This is being called "dry good architecture," but nevertheless a wonderful popularity has been secured our approval, because of its beauty, economy and grace of this style of house.

This is a thoroughly modern home building in the extreme, with fret work and light colors which were so popular a generation ago.

The accompanying design is an example of this new style of architecture. It is a simple design with real dignity and the square outline makes it most economical and at the same time very convenient and satisfactory for the interior.

For a house of this size, with 23 feet 6 inches, the maximum amount of space secured by the arrangement of the first floor plan. The room is 12 by 15 feet with a bay window 12 by 14 feet, the bay window ascending to the second floor. The living room is just large enough to provide space for the propitiations. A large parlor with cupboards connects kitchen, thus shutting the kitchen effectually from the house.

On the second floor there are three bedrooms, each with its own closet. The second floor is directly above the kitchen, thus making installation simple and efficient. Very often architects in regard to this matter



wide extending being four brackets. Similar brackets porch columns to support porch cornice. Interior of this house is in a number of beautiful and of some that look like plaster painted wood timber

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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.

Surprise Singing.

Uncle Bill Petty was very agreeably surprised Thursday night, May 15th, at the home of C. E. Francis. Mr. Petty was invited to go to the Francis home that night to practice some songs and in the meantime a crowd of young and old people were invited to a singing unexpecting to Mr. Petty. The occasion was to celebrate Uncle Bill's 64th birthday anniversary, which would have been on the 16th.

One by one the people gathered at the Francis home and were invited into the parlor, where they told Uncle Bill that they came to help him celebrate his birthday. He was very much surprised as he was not expecting any extra ones there. The time was spent in singing until after the twelve o'clock hour so that the crowd could be present on the 16th. At recess all enjoyed a feast of peanuts and conversation. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Petty, D. V. Jay and family, Britton Lilly and family, C. E. Francis and family, Luther Petty, Amos Lilly, Sam Erwin, Mr. Thompson, Alvah and Bethel Christian, Reep, Barto and Fred Landers and Messrs. Ledbetter; Misses Cora Wadley, Mary Erwin, Edith Stockton, Mildred Holland, Ethel and Merta Ledbetter, Ollie, Myrtle and Dora Thompson.

A GUEST

Special.

On the road a car of Avery and Staver buggies and hacks. The price will be right, too.

Also have a shipment of go-devils and cultivators coming, and while I am out of implements at present, they will be in right away and I will be glad to furnish you at the same price I have sold two car loads at.

Also wish to thank my friends and customers for their liberal patronage and assure all of the best possible prices consistent with good business. My sales this year have far exceeded my expectations, although I have been able to keep stocked up and will try to keep just what you want when you want it. I have added to my stock well supplies and windmills. Have Star and Leader mills in stock, also all well supplies, and I am in a position to save you some money. See me. There's a reason.

W. L. HAYNES.

Read the News \$1.00 per year.

BARGAINS

1 Roll All Wool Ingrain Carpet, beautiful pattern, brand new. The price is very close.

1 Roll of 12 foot Linoleum, new pattern.

2 High grade, splendid finish, pianos that we will have to sell at once or return to the house. We can sell these pianos at a very close price and on easy terms to suit the purchaser. If you have any idea of buying a piano it will pay you to look at these.

Bundy-Hodges Co.

Incorporated.

A Tried And Proved Guarantee

Man Bought a Bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, Then Took It Back and Asked for His Money and Got It.

A man Recently tried out the guarantee which Arthur Erwin gives with every bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. He bought a bottle and then went back to the drug store and said the medicine hadn't helped him.

This druggist just reached into his cash register and took out a half dollar, the price of the bottle of Liver Tone, and handed it back to the gentleman. But he didn't take the money.

He owned up that he was just trying the guarantee and as a matter of fact, he had found Dodson's Liver Tone the best remedy for constipation and biliousness he had ever tried. "Why, he said my wife wouldn't go without a bottle in the house for anything. It's the best it's the best thing in the world for the whole family, and the medicine that I prefer to take or give to my children for a lazy liver."

Arthur Erwin sell's Dodson's Liver Tone and guarantees it to start the liver without violence. It takes the place of calomel everywhere. If you buy a bottle and don't find this pleasant-tasting vegetable liquid the best thing to start a lazy liver, he will hand your money back with a smile.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—Missionary meeting—the great southwest. Opening Exercises. Introductory remarks—Leader.

Few sentence prayers. The commercial and industrial value of these states—A. J. Mayfield.

Song. Work done by the board in these states in 1912, Reading Louisiana—Ethel Cash.

Arkansas—Eunice Floyd. Texas—Edith Stockton. Oklahoma—Mrs. Hamilton. New Mexico—L. O. Floyd. Song.

Luther Petty—Leader. The value in making these states a christian country—Minnie Foster. Summing up by pastor. Collection. Closing exercises.

Sunday School Picnic.

Members of the different city Sunday schools enjoyed what was termed a union Sunday school picnic on Tuesday of this week at a beautiful wooded spot on Hackberry north of the Jonh Waters place.

There was a large crowd of young people and old in attendance and a monster big dinner was enjoyed.

Our Dairying Industry.

The Federal Census Bureau has just announced reports by Counties on dairy products. The annual milk production of Gray county is 186,541 gallons and 74,109 pounds of butter is made annually. The reports show 1,340 dairy cows in in this county that have an aggregate value of \$13,600 and there are 883 yearling heifers in the county, which will make milk cows.

The annual dairy production of Texas is 30 per cent less than consumption. The value of the annual dairy production of Texas is \$20,162,200.

Cows in Cemetery.

It was reported at the News office a few days ago that the cemetery was full of cattle. Steps should be taken at once toward fixing the fence so this will not happen again.

\$11,000,000 For Feedstuffs.

The farmers of Texas do not raise enough cereals and forage crops for their own farm animals. They expend, according to a recent census report issued by the Federal Department of Commerce and Labor; \$10,800,000 annually for feed stuff. The official figures show that twenty-seven per cent of the farmers buy feed.

Peter Radford, President of the farmers Union, in discussing the subject, said: "A farmer should, as rule, raise his own feed. While cotton is our money crop and the moisture requirements of cotton and cereals are in a measure antagonistic, and nature usually favors cotton, yet a farmer should plant enough feed to take his stock through the season."

The farmers of Gray County expend \$20,234 annually for feed stuffs. 62 of the farmers of this county report purchase of feed-stuffs and the annual expenditure per farms reporting is \$326. By proper diversification of crops this money can be kept at home.

Again We Say

Subscribe for THIS PAPER.

At L. O. Floyd's.

Complimentary to Miss Pearl Easley of Shamrock, who is her guest, Miss Winnie Floyd entertained a party of young people at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd, in the west part of town, on Tuesday evening of this week.

Music and games helped to while away the merry hours and all present report the affair a most pleasant one.

To the Public.

The Gray County Local Mutual Aid Association is rapidly filling up and it behooves every citizen in reach of this organization to look into its merits and secure its benefits by becoming a member. You can do this by seeing Judge T. M. Wolfe, (Secretary) or W. L. Durrett, Solicitor.

Why does the McLean Hardware Company sell so many implements? That's easy—they have the line with the quality.

We are anxious to get the local news and will appreciate your kindness in phoning us if you know anything.

Mrs. A. J. Johnson and children of Irwin, Ill. are in the city for a month's visit with her mother, Mrs. Hodges, and other relatives.



KRESO DIP No. 1. GOING AFTER THE LICE. You need something to clean up, disinfect and kill parasites. KRESO DIP No. 1 will do the work. DEPENDABLE SURE INEXPENSIVE EASY TO USE. We have a special booklet on diseases of Poultry. Call or write for one. ERWIN Drug Company (17)

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

Want In On This Proposition?

Do you consider that you have interests in this vicinity and that intelligent publicity will aid you in promoting them? The News has ever striven to make itself felt among the people it serves by keeping its eye on the future and consistently boosting every proposition that promises a return of good for the community and that it has partially succeeded in its efforts is attested by the fact that very few people there are in the McLean country who do not take the paper and pay for it. We are proud of the fact that no paper in a territory so limited has so many home readers, but—

We want to extend our boundaries. We want to tell the world of the great development and projected development that we are now enjoying and to do this we will extend our circulation to other sections of the country where people are looking for just the opportunities and just the openings that are here. Then— In order to do this we will make the following proposition: Beginning May 20 and lasting

THIRTY DAYS May 20th to June 20th

We will send the paper to any address out of this community one year for only 50 cents. Can you afford to spend a few dollars in this kind of community publicity? During this present year we intend to make the paper better than ever before and we intend to keep eternally hammering away at boosting game—not inflated stories of fake advancement, but the plain, unvarnished truth about the opportunities that abound here. We believe every man who has an interest in this great section will want to get behind this move and help to make it go. A five dollar bill will carry the news of this section to ten people for twelve months. Are you in? Remember the price.

twelve Months 50 CENTS

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# OUR BUSINESS POLICY

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

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

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

## WISE & BEALL

### Local Happenings

Items of Interest About  
Town and County

Buy a car load of good sound corn. S. O. Cook.

Domains of fraud are de- by the sunlight of publicity.

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Believe a thing is impossible, is st way to make it go.

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Everett was a business visitor City the first of the week.

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Bourland has renewed his ce to the News for a year.

arry a full line of McChesney and bits. Cal & Bill.

obile agents are getting more us.

Better clothes for less money—a fit or no sale. Luke & Twister.

C. A. Cash visited at the ranch near Ramsdell the latter part of last week.

See Cal and Bill for screen doors and wire.

W. J. Williams of Alanreed was a visitor here Wednesday.

Buy a standard make sewing machine—we sell 'em. Cal and Bill.

Factons are an unknown quantity in the ideal town. Pull together.

For hog, poultry and barbed wire see Cal and Bill.

A. T. Russell has the thanks of the News for subscription favors this week.

Best flour in the world. \$2.25 per cwt. in 1,000-lb lots. W. L. Haynes.

A. H. Doucette and wife of Pampa were here this week the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Emma LeFors.

Eat with Red and be well fed. Nuff Sed.

H. M. Alagood of Era, Texas, was here the latter part of last week looking after realty holdings.

A good pair of springs for sale. Phone 54.

D. N. Massay, M. D. Bentley and J. W. Beall were among those who attended the singing at Gracey Sunday. They report a good time and a fine dinner.

You can get clenzone washing com- pound from Bundy-Hodges.

Miss Pearl Easley of Shamrock has been in the city this week the guest of friends.

See Richardson for a good second hand buggy and harness.

C. A. McWilliams has been spending a few days looking after business matters at Corsicana.

Buy your gasoline from McLean Hardware Company—it's better.

Mrs. C. C. Cook and son, Bob, are in Pampa this week visiting relatives.

Now is the time to send the News to a friend—one year 50c.

J. T. Foster has paid for the News to be sent one year to W. M. Foster, Hildgon Store Ga.

Buy a Quicker Yet and make wash day a holiday. Cal & Bill.

W. T. Wilson and two little daughters returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Altus, Okla.

Everybody's buying screen door\* and wire from us. McLean Hdw. Co.

See Pennington for stock and storage tanks, also tin work.

J. R. Durrett of Jericho was in the city Saturday to meet the school board.

Quality talks—see our sales in John Deere implements. McLean Hardware Co.

Miss Ruth Lantrip of Alanreed left the first of the week for her home in Central Texas, where she will spend her vacation.

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

Chas. Hedrick and wife visited with friends and relatives in Amarillo the first of the week.

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

Silas Hooker and family have moved to town, occupying the J. S. Den- son home for the present.

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

J. H. Horton returned Saturday from an extended business trip to the Wellington country.

We have a few dozen boxes of Clenzine washing compound. If you have never used it you had better try box. Bundy-Hodges.

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

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

Have that old snit cleaned up, it may save buying a new one. Luke & Twister.

Miss Thelma Beall is home again after an extended visit with relatives in Central Texas.

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

John Back and Sam Erwin have been in New Mexico this week prospecting.

Get our prices before buying a new suit. We save you from \$1.50 to \$5.00. Luke & Twister.

Laredo, Texas, Bermuda onions \$1.00 per crate of 53 pounds. W. L. Haynes.

A good roads bond election is a business deal based on the law of supply and demand.

We have supplies for all kinds of wells, including oil wells. S. O. Cook.

If you have anything old that needs painting we are the folks see. Kachelhoffer & Jackson.

Personal contact with God's soil is among the first steps toward attaining the life sublime.

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

The modern successful farmer reads, thinks and does his own book-keeping.

Don't take any chances. Keep cool and boost. I have the cold drinks. Jeff Earp.

Peace Maker on tap at this store. Get a sack and be satisfied—until it's gone. D. Bassel.

Efforts will turn into results, if one only keeps on earnestly, honestly and sincerely trying.

If you want tomato plants see W. B. Upham at McLean Hardware or phone 100.

Practice makes perfect. The more fault a man finds the more expert he becomes at it.

Everybody will be go-deviling pretty soon. See me for the latest style. S. O. Cook.

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

The man who wins is always popular. A looser has a hard road to hoe. Be a winner.

If you eat with Red you will be healthy, happy and fat. We strive to please. adv

Knockers are as a banana peel on the threshold of progress. Be a booster.

Drop in and see us about dinner time. We serve the best 25c dinner in town. Red's Restaurant.

I have a few half gallon and quart fruit jars to sell at a low price. Mrs. Richardson, phone 54.

The Development of any community depends largely upon the productiveness of the soil and the energy of the people.

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

Pointing out the weeds in your neighbor's yard will not make those in yours more beautiful.

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

The time to strike is when the iron is hot but there are men who fail to recognize a hot iron when they see it.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean from Monday, June 2, to Saturday, June 7, inclusive to do dental work.

Commencing about the first of October the brethren of the Christian church will hold a revival meeting. Elder W. P. Skaggs doing the preaching. The public is asked to bear this in mind.

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

### CLASSIFIED ADS

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

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

For Rent—My bath tub. Troy West.

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

Wanted—Washing or other honorable work to do. Mrs. W. J. Pollard, residence next door to Mrs. Easterwood's.

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

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

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

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

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

For Sale—Double disc plow, 14-inch suikay plow, lister, cultivator and a few tons good millet hay. Machinery all in good repair. Norville Dougherty.

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

We are requested to announce that there will be a box supper at the Peterson creek school house on the evening of the 24th. An interesting program will be rendered and the public is cordially invited. The proceeds of the sale of boxes will be used for the school.

Dr. E. W. Hall of St. Louis has been spending a few days here the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hicks.

J. A. Grundy of Canyon, formerly a citizen of McLean, was a welcome visitor here the latter part of last week.

All who have bought a Perfection Oil Cook stove are highly pleased with its perfect baking. Cal & Bill.

Don't forget us when you have laundry to send. We treat you right, so kitcherikkin and get it where they do it right. Luke & Twister.

The man who gives all that he ought to, never gives as much as he wishes to.

For Sale—A good set of springs and a few fruit jars at a sacrifice. Mrs. Richardson.

It takes mental and physical exercise to make great men and women for they have no time for idle dreams.

Don't allow your wife to work all the summer days over a hot range or cooking stove. Buy her a Perfection from Cal & Bill.

For Sale—Red bald face cow with a young calf. Good milker. See Troy West at the City Barber Shop.

Sampson and Eclipse windmills always on tap at McLean Hdw. Co.

## U. C. V.

The 23rd. annual Reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will be held at

**Chattanooga, Tenn.**

May 27th-28th and 29th., 1913. Tickets on sale May 22nd. 23rd. 24th. and 25th., 1913.

Return Limit June 25. Very low fares will be in effect for this occasion, also plenty of special train service. This is a trip you should take, a grand opportunity to visit the folks "back home".



Best connections and quickest time via ROCK ISLAND.

For further particulars call an local agent, or write.

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

## BARGAINS

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

All Box Stationery  
**10**  
Per Cent Discount

**PALACE DRUG STORE**

About the only man in this country who can get what he wants without advertising for it is the man who goes out looking for trouble.

We have sold twenty two-row Go-Devils and about to sell all the Sleds. McLean Hdw. Co.

Fresh bread on hand at all times at five cents per loaf. Red's Restaurant.

Advertising makes two customers appear where but one appeared before.

You will have to hurry if you get a Go-Devil for they are getting away from us. Cal & Bill.

R. P. Brown of Erick Okla., is visiting with friends here this week. Mr. Brown was at one time a citizen of this place.

Please phone the News office if you have anyone visiting you or if you are going to make a visit. 47.

The "honest-to-goodness" booster is the one who keeps his money at home by patronizing his home merchants.

## Job Printing

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

## WHY NOT

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

**Hurford Nursery Comp'y**  
HERFORD, TEXAS.

## DRY GOODS

We just received a new shipment of dry goods and to come in and look at them—you don't have to buy find something you want.

earnestly solicit you to bring your bills in and let us them with you. We are satisfied that we can give

### A CLOSER PRICE

can possibly get elsewhere. Our stock is complete which to make selections.

**A. CASH & SON**



# EXPLAIN ORDER

Had he... Saw he... Had he...

# SERIAL STORY

## STANTON WINS

By Eleanor M. Ingram  
Author of "The Game and the Candle," "The Flying Mercury," etc.  
Illustrations by Frederic Thorpe

### SYNOPSIS.

The beginning of great automobile... the mechanic of the Mercury... the car... the race... the winner...

### CHAPTER V. (Continued.)

Stanton gasped. Where had his... he had not recall the name... the car... the race... the winner...

### CHAPTER VI.

The most agitated man in Lowell... the race... the winner... the car...

Then you had better quit racing be- fore you're demoralized," jeered the other, and turned to find Stanton had come up behind him. There was nothing said, Stanton went on as if he had not heard. But he carried with him the discovery that it is the perfection of comradeship to be able to quarrel without bitterness. There was a tan-colored automobile drawn up opposite the exit, when he emerged. "Mr. Stanton," summoned a low-toned, smooth voice, from the car; Valerie Carlisle leaned out, extending a small hand. She was the consummation of cool daintiness and repose. It was impos- sible to meet her beautiful, concerned eyes without yielding admiration, at least. "I have been waiting here for an hour," she informed him. "I am so distressed that my car should have hurt you, I shall reproach myself so much if anything happens to you to- morrow because of your strained arm, that I wanted to ask you about it my- self. A weakness there might kill you, might it not?" "It might, if it existed," he con- firmed. "But the strain does not trou- ble me. I deserved to pay more se- verely for such stupid carelessness." She did not avoid his keen gaze at all, yet somehow failed to impress her sincerity. "It was an accident," she deprecated. "I suppose you just forgot. Frankly, though, I wish you were to drive a Duplex or an Atlanta tomorrow. I do not like the Mercury, it is so often in wrecks." "It is faster than either of the oth- ers," Stanton defended, yet moved in spite of himself by her anxiety for his safety. "I am also obliged to admit that it is not responsible for any of our mishaps, so far, at least; I lead it into trouble, myself, sometimes." Her long, fair lashes fell; she tapped her fingers nervously upon the door panel. "If you could not race, who would be likely to win, Mr. Stanton?" "You are taking it for granted that I will succeed—I easily may not. But without the Mercury, probably the Du- plex or the Atlanta on this long road race. On a track, I would choose the Italian car." She listened attentively, then smiled. "I am such an amateur; I do not half understand. I have come with an invitation from papa. He wishes to consult you about auto tires, those for your next race, and he hopes you will dine with us, this evening." Thoroughly surprised, he promptly declined. "Excuse me to Mr. Carlisle; I must get ready for tomorrow. Moreover, it is for the Mercury company to discuss tires, not for me." Her small mouth set, she drew aside her shimmering skirts. "We will decide that on the way—I wonder," Stanton mused slowly, "if you volunteered to act as my mechanic that night?" Floyd's gray eyes flashed to meet all his color and animation rush- back. Because I love the racing, I love to be answered, impulsively frank. "I got my father's blood in my veins the trail physique of a useless girl, and you see how they fight? The smell of exhaust gas makes my eye jump and pulses tingle. Beside, I had watched you often, I didn't see you put out of the run- ning. Then, I was tired of—" he asked himself sharply. "Ought we to go back on the course?" Stanton rose, signaling the waiter. You saw me through that difficul- ty acknowledged. "But, you said morning that you had a sister; I wonder you stayed with me for the night." My sister understands," Floyd ex- plained; he had risen also, and stood a moment beside his chair, his keen gaze bent on the ground. He knows that I was not brought up to live woman-fashion. I wish, if ever I hear anything of me that you do not like, that makes you feel different toward me, I wish you too would remember that I was reared by a man live among men and missed all that men teach." Stanton regarded him in an astonish- ment at once indulgent and ironic. "I'm not likely to hear anything of that will shock me very badly," dryly returned. "Do you think I am a gentle girl, myself, Floyd?" Not so you could notice it," sprang prompt opinion; the candid gray eyes laughed out of their short lids. They went back to the course to- morrow. The next two hours were spent in steadily circling the ten mile course ten minutes; a reasonable practice run, from Stanton's point of view. On last trip he and Floyd disagreed over a question of mixture, and came to the repair pits quarreling vigor- ously, exciting the interest of all be- holders. "I don't know when a motor needs gas, I'll go take a correspond- ing course," was Floyd's last retort, he slipped out of his seat. It's running like it never did be- fore, and you'll let it alone," Stanton the definite order after him. The witnesses grinned at one an- other. Say, Floyd, that's a fine big brute a machine you've got there," com- mented the broadly amused George, the young mechanic went by. "It sure is," came the cheerful agree- ment. Yes, but it's nothing to the brute driver you've got." Floyd paused to glance back. "My driver alone," he advised, "and I understand each other."



Valerie Carlisle Leaned Out Extending a Small Hand.

The race was for three hundred miles, thirty times over the ten mile course with its sharp elbows and steep hills, and was expected to take some six hours of continuous driving. The strain was not light for the pilot at the wheel. For the first hour there was no in- cident out of the usual. Floyd attend- ed strictly to his work and Stanton drove rather more sanely than usual. But at the beginning of the second hour, the rear of the Atlanta car came in view through the fog of dust ahead; the Atlanta, which had started four minutes in advance of them. Stanton sighed with grim satisfaction, and speeded in pursuit. "Turn ahead," warned Floyd, at his ear. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



## Doorkeeper at the Capitol Stops President Wilson

The officer led the way to the eleva- tor, and they were lifted up to the next floor. The officer hurried back downstairs to the sergeant-at-arms' office to get the key. While this was going on Neal, the negro messenger, who sits continually outside of Speaker Clark's door, left his post and rushed into Mr. Clark's private office. "The president is outside, sir," said Neal, excitedly. "The who?" said the speaker. "The president, sir," repeated Neal. "He's right out in the corridor." Mr. Clark went out. Sure enough there was the president, and the speaker greeted him warmly. "Welcome to the house," said the speaker. President Wilson explained that he wanted to see the house chamber and that he and his daughter, Jessie, were especially interested in reading in the newspapers about the new bench seats which have been installed in place of the time-honored desks. By that time the officer had re- turned with the key and Mr. Clark did the honors. He ushered the presi- dent and his daughter into the cham- ber, told them about the new seating scheme, and invited them to try the seats.

## Washington

WASHINGTON.—Just as the day shift of the Capitol police force was about to knock off duty at dusk the other evening an automobile rumbled into the driveway, under the house steps, and a middle-aged man and a young woman got out and walked briskly through the doorway. One of the officers on the door stopped them and politely gave the information that the time for receiving visitors for the day was over. For a moment the man hesitated. Then, from behind him there stepped out hurriedly a much younger man, who said something in a low voice to the officer. The latter's manner changed immediately. He grabbed his cap from his head, and bowing low, said: "Come right in, Mr. President." "I just thought I would like to look over the new seats in the house," said President Wilson with a smile.

## Riskiest Deed in the Whole List of Bad Omens

SHE was a pallid woman who looked as if her dyspepsia tablets had run out. And she stood behind the counter of a small home-made shop, submitting a mended umbrella to a customer with two chins and another coming. The customer, satisfied with the job, rummaged in her bag for the even change, handed it over and then, in a sudden gust of energy, emptied the bag's insides on the counter. "Well, if I haven't lost that thing at last—and I wouldn't a-done it for a dollar!" The sympathy in the umbrella woman's face flushed it to an almost life-like hue. "Was it your mascot?" The chin woman wasn't up to psy- chological snuff. She had to ask what a mascot was. "Why, a charm—to keep off bad luck." The customer chuckled till the third chin took courage and asserted itself. "My soul and body, woman, you talk as if I hadn't cut my eye teeth. No, indeed, it wasn't no charm. It was just a little chunk of quartz I been carryin' around because my son Jimmie sent it to me to show what they dig up in the mine where he works. Out west yonder. If the good Lord chooses to send me troubles there ain't any luck charm going to stave it off. I don't believe in no such foolishness as that." "You oughter talk like that. I wouldn't do it for the world. I know too much about it. See this horseshoe I'm wearing? I wouldn't dast leave off wearing this horseshoe for any money you could name." "What good does it do you any more than any other breastpin?" "What good? Just listen at you! Why, it keeps me well and gets me customers and—everything. That's the reason so many people have troubles, because they keep on doing un- lucky things without knowing it." And a third woman, who was wait- ing to have her umbrella operated on for a floating rib, wondered how the mascot devotee could reconcile herself to risking that awful deed in the whole list of bad omens—raising um- brellas in a room.

## Connecting Link Between Opposite Mentalities

The women themselves are as op- posite mentally, as the atmosphere of the room they live in. One studies. The other does fancy work. One wishes with all her soul that she was capable of doing great deeds. The other is serenely satisfied to let things go as they are. And they are such good friends that they take tea with each other, even- ings, and have friendly powwows that both honestly enjoy. None of the other boarders in the house could understand the friendli- ness between two such apparently un- congenial women until a third wo- man ferreted out what she believed to be the cause. Working on the principle of that early wise man, that all humanity is bound in a common chain, with its connecting link visible to any eye sharp enough to find it, she looked the two rooms over. And she found them alike in one small detail. On the wall above each bed hung a small crucifix. It was the link between.

## Stranger Wanted Whack at the Wire Grass Turf

A LABORER was digging up the wire grass which was already asserting itself in the new green velvet of a park up Capitol Hill way. A well-dressed middle-aged man, who was passing, paused to say: "Let me have a turn at that spade, won't you?" The laborer—a white man—straight- ened up, grinned politely, but kept his spade. "Say, hand over that shovel for a minute, son. I haven't had a whack at this sort of fun for 15 years. Been liv- ing on the desert, where there isn't a blade of civilized grass in a day's ride." No good, said laborer could pos- sibly with an appeal like that, especially in a park grounds around, so the spade was handed over. The well-dressed man rammed it in the sod with an expertness that showed he had been in God's country before he took to the desert. When he had turned over a turn of wire grass and loam he handed the spade back, offered the laborer a fat, black cigar and walked off with his face a solid pink shade of satisfaction. The laborer watched the man until he wound around a path. Then he tucked his cigar into the pocket of his coat that was hanging on a tree branch and went back to the wire grass. And the only word he had to say was: "Geel!"

## Helping a Woman

Generally means helping an entire family. Her back aches so she can hardly drag around. Her nerves are on edge and she is nearly wild. Headache and Sleepless- ness unfit her for the care of her family. Rheumatic Pains and Lumbago rack her body. But, let her take Foley Kidney Pills and all these ailments will disappear. She will soon recover her strength and healthy activity for Foley Kidney Pills are healing, curative, strengthening and tonic, a medicine for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases that always cures.

## Get a Canadian Home

In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area  
THE PROVINCE OF Manitoba  
has several New Homestead Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.  
Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.  
Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.  
For further particulars write to G. A. COOK, 125 W. 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

## Polished Crown for Him

A prominent lawyer, famous alike for his wit and his bald head, strolled into the barber shop and took his accustomed chair. "I think I'll have a haircut, Joe," he remarked. The barber looked at him, slapped the beautiful pink and shiny dome of his customer's skull with mock tenderness and gave a loud laugh. "Why, man," said he, "you don't need a haircut today. What you want's a shine."

## Not a Minute Wasted

"Can I get my pants pressed while you cut my hair?" "Certainly, sir." "All right. Boy, shine my shoes at the same time and hand me that newspaper. By the way, get the restaurant next door to send in a couple of sandwiches, and I can be eating my lunch."

## 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.

## Promise Large Aluminum Output

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually at a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina.

## INVIGORATING TO THE PALE AND SICKLY

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GUYEN'S TONIC, also called TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood and builds up the system. A sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 3c per bottle.

## They are gladdening souls who mean what they say and expect you to say exactly when you mean.—Sheppard.

## No man is born as free and equal as a hired girl.

"It's no trouble at all," says a bill collector "to find people out."

## A Weak Stomach?

Have you indigestion or dyspepsia, a torpid liver or any other of the many ills coming from a weak stomach? DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical Discovery for forty years has done a "lion's share" in eliminating these distressing ailments. Order a Bottle from Your Druggist today.

## Oklahoma Directory

AUTO COILS AND MAGNETOS STORAGE BATTERIES

## NOTARY SEALS

Stock certificates, trade checks, celluloid buttons, convention badges and penmanship stamps. Submit copy and ask for prices. Catalogue on request. Address IVY PRINT & STAMP COMPANY 128 W. 2ND STREET, OKLAHOMA CITY

## TENTS, AWNINGS, CANVAS COVERS

OKLAHOMA CITY TENT & AWNING CO. 214 WEST FIRST STREET WRITE FOR PRICES NOW

# METZ "22" METZ SPECIAL

## Four-Cylinder Roadster, Torpedo Semi-Enclosed Body, Completely Equipped, F. O. B. Waltham

# \$495.00

445.00

SPFFD FROM FIVE TO FIFTY MILES PER HOUR

THE METZ COMPANY, in putting on the market a standard, fully guaranteed, 22-horse-power, four-cylinder, completely equipped roadster car has scored an achievement that makes a new epoch in the automobile industry. It is the First Company to give the people of this country a strong, reliable, sane, really low-priced car.

**MOTOR**—Four-cylinder, cast-iron, with removable water-jacketed cylinder head, permitting free access to combustion chamber, pistons, cylinders and valves, thus securing lightness, compactness, and the most efficient system of water-jacketing. Cylinder bore 3.34 inches, piston stroke, 4 inches. The motor will develop more power than some five-passenger car motors at 25-horse-power.

**CRANK SHAFT**—Highest grade steel specially heat treated to insure greatest degree of strength and toughness.

**BEARINGS**—Superior white metal in motor, ball bearing in transmission and wheels.

THE METZ "22" ROADSTER is the most economical car you can buy AT ANY PRICE. It will carry you 28 to 32 miles on one gallon of gasoline, 100 miles on a pint of lubricating oil, from 10,000 to 12,000 miles on a single set of tires—immensely important items, for they mean that you can keep a METZ car cheaper than you can a horse and buggy. Easy to buy, economical to operate and seldom in the repair shop.

**COOLING**—Water cooled by thermo-siphon system; radiator of highest grade, capacity 34 gallons.

**LUBRICATION**—Constant level splash pump oiling system, simplest and best.

**DRIVE**—Left hand, the most practical drive, with CENTER CONTROL.

Driver may enter or alight from car on either side.

**IGNITION**—High tension Bosch magneto, highest grade of magneto in the market. No batteries or vibrators to trouble with.

**TRANSMISSION**—The friction drive transmission with which

the Metz car is equipped is the simplest and most easily cared for drive known. No gears to strip, no grease to buy. An ever-lasting, reliable drive. Drive chains completely housed and running in oil. All noise and vibration overcome.

**WHEELS**—Standard artillery type, 30 in. by 3 in., fitted with standard clincher tires.

**SPRINGS**—Full elliptic springs, heat treated and carefully selected as to tension and weight, thus insuring exact degree of resiliency.

**BODY**—Torpedo, semi-enclosed body, of classy and graceful design.

**STANDARD TOP** and specially designed wind shield.

**LAMPS**—Five lamps and gas generator, black enameled and nickelplated.

One or two Rumble seats at \$10.00 each.

**ONE YEAR GUARANTEE**—The manufacturers guarantee all parts of the Metz against defective workmanship for one year from day of invoice.

The Metz will climb steep hills faster than any other car. Specially strong in sandy and rough roads. Just the car for the Doctor, Ranchman or man of the Road.

Come and see the METZ. The best Car in the United States for the money

P. E. BOESEN, Salesman. **METZ SALES COMPANY** FRANK BUKOVINY, Mgr.

We sell Overland Cars

Local Salesmen Wanted

Amarillo, Texas

Distributers for the Panhandle

Auto Repairing and Auto Painting

**Silver Wedding Reception.**  
On the evening of May 13th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cooke was the scene of a most pleasurable event, the occasion being the celebration of their 25th marriage anniversary, as stated by invitations sent out. A throng of guests filled the rooms, veranda and lawn of this home, the sincere appreciation of the host and hostess being attested by the number of guests in attendance upon this occasion. Upon a table in one of the reception rooms was placed many gifts of the occasion, it being their silver wedding, and for years will our hostess hold in memory this happy event by the substantial gifts. The parlor was beautifully decorated in red and green and in the center a large large bell hung. At an appropriate hour the guests were handed numbers,

thus coupling knights and ladies, who immediately repaired to the dining room, the fame of Mrs. Cooke for preparing feasts of unrivalled excellence preventing any timidity to allow one to hesitate. Never was a table more imposed upon, appetizing viands being heaped upon it in such quantities as to almost cause it to groan, while above hung intertwined garlands of of lilac and white, the marriage bell hanging in the center, completing a beautiful picture. We will not attempt to give the menu, but their flock of turkeys is minus one, the same sign signifying missing hams, chickens and on through the delicate pastries, where one could not partake of all, so great was the variety. Mr. and Mrs. Cooke and their estimable family need no introduction to McLean, having been residents here for several years,

and their substantial lives have won great esteem. May they live to enjoy many returns of their marriage anniversary, where the cup of joy has been brimfull all though these years, and will ever be, was the expression of all who, near the midnight hour, bade a fond goodnight.

**Cotton Classing School.**  
Our Cotton-Classing School will open Monday, June 16, and interested may have full particulars for the asking. No other line of business offers better opportunities than the Cotton Business. Our instructor is one of thirty years' experience in the Cotton Business, and teaches every detail of it. You can't afford to miss it if you handle cotton in any way. Every one finishing the course last year was employed. Don't forget the date, for during the summer is your only opportunity to take this course. Our instructor gets too much pay for buying and handling cotton during the cotton season to teach at any other time. Address Cotton Department, BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

**Commissioners Court.**  
On the 21st day of April there was begun and holden a regular session of the Commissioners court of Gray county, Texas, with officers and members present as follows:  
Siler Faulkner, county judge.  
G. H. Sanders, Precinct 1.  
A. H. Tinsley, Precinct 2.  
E. C. Schaffer, Precinct 3.  
J. S. Denson, sheriff.  
C. L. Upham, clerk.  
Court was opened by the sheriff and the following proceedings were had:  
Ordered that a tax of 20 cents be levied in school district No. 5 for taxable purposes.  
Ordered that report of jury of view be approved for road known as Benton and Hoover road.  
Ordered that the report of J. S. Denson, collector, for the month of March be approved.  
Ordered that the annual report of J. S. Denson, collector, for 1912 be approved.  
Ordered that the clerk be instructed to give notice of the meeting of Board of equalization.  
Ordered that W. E. Miller be appointed constable in Precinct 2.  
Ordered that the clerk have treasurer's quarterly report published in the Pampa News until further orders.  
It is ordered by the Court that the following accounts or bills be allowed:  
Wylie Mfg. Co. one grader. \$200.00  
J. M. Stutzman, rev. road. 2.00  
J. H. Lewis " " 2.00  
John Trucotte " " 2.00  
W. D. Benton " " 2.00  
Thos. Broadway " " 2.00  
J. L. Collier " " 2.00  
Scott Johnston " " 2.00  
C. C. Holland " " 2.00  
J. P. Reeves " " 2.00  
J. F. Eustace " " 2.00  
J. M. Smith for Publishing 2.00  
Estray Notices 2.00  
A. H. Doucette Surveyor 12.50  
Hoover and Benton road 2.00  
A. H. Doucette making map of Gray County School Land in Gains county 77.60

**WANT A DRAY**  
See W. D. Sims when you want anything moved. Careful handling of everything entrusted to our care.  
**PHONE 126**

**READ THIS**  
McLean Texas August 14-12, We the undersigned Druggist of McLean are selling Hall's Texas Wonder and recommend it to be the best Kidney Bladder and Rheumatic remedy we have ever sold,  
ARTHUR ERWIN  
T. M. WOLFE.  
**A TEXAS WONDER**  
The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and irregularities in both men and women; regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist it will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by druggists.

**DR. W. P. PILLANS**  
Painless operation for piles and their removal guaranteed.  
Eczema (tetter) cured.  
**OFFICE AT**  
**Palace Drug Store**  
McLean, Texas

W. E. Thomas for 11 coyote scalps	11.00
J. S. Denson board for J. M. Bowers	5.50
V. L. Hindman, extra pay as bailiff	6.00
W. J. Williams, extra pay as bailiff	6.00
J. S. Denson 12 days District Court March term	24.00
C. L. Thomas work on well at Court House	45.85
White House Lumber Co. for lumber	31.40
W. P. Latham for work on road	20.00
W. R. Patterson rebate due on Insuring Court House	2.03
Wilburn Brothers Culverts	43.20
J. S. Mackie hauling coal Court House	5.26
Clark & Courts 15 sets School Election Blanks	7.50
Geo D. Barnard Blanks	36.54
Siler Faulkner one State case	3.00
M. N. Hartline two coyote scalp	2.00
J. B. Paschall Part payment for assessing taxes	150.00
D. N. Massay for conveying J. M. Bowers from Amarillo to LeFors and return	23.57
Ordered by the court that we draw our per-diem	
Siler Faulkner 2 days	6.00
Geo H. Saunders 1 "	3.00
A. H. Tinsley 2 "	6.00
E. C. Schaffer 2 "	6.00
J. S. Denson 2 "	4.00
It is ordered by the Court that we adjourn until second Monday in May A. D. 1913.	

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

**STAR STATE**  
No. 2357—Black Spanish Jack, 15 1/2 hands high, weight 1000 pounds; winner of sweepstakes Dallas and San Antonio the best in the Panhandle. Fees: \$12.50.  
All of the above stock will make the season of 1913 one mile south and half mile east of McLean on the A. P. Clark farm. Terms: I will not guarantee colt to stand and suck. If mare is traded or removed from country I must have my money.

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

**TOM AND DAN**  
Are Black Jacks with white points, ages 5 and 6 years, respectively. They are very large jacks with heavy bone.  
**TERMS:** \$10.00 to insure colts to stand up and suck. One fourth of the above price if party pays by January 1st after service. Money is due when mare is traded or removed from the county without the written consent of the undersigned. Care taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Mare and colt stand for the service.  
The above horse and jacks will stand for the season of 1913 at our barn 6 miles west of McLean an 14 miles east of Alanreed. Have plenty of grass and water. 50cts per month.

**J. W. Sherrod & Son**  
**You Want a Home?**  
In the great McLean country—the land of plenty!  
I am in a position to deal with you whatever your wants may be—from a twenty-five foot town lot to a ten-section ranch.  
**J. L. Crabtree**

**W. R. PATTERSON**  
**ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER**  
Fire and Tornado Insurance  
McLean, Texas

**JOHN B. VANNOY**  
Optician & Jeweler  
Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.  
Does Engraving and all kinds of repair work pertaining to the jewelry trade.  
**W. L. Oliver**  
**BLACKSMITH**  
All classes of work in wood and iron.  
**OLD GUTHRIE STAMP**

**\$25.00 REWARD**  
I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:  
Penal Code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.  
**McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE**

**Elite Barber Shop**  
W. M. MASSAY, Prop.  
**EVERYTHING NEW**  
But The Barbers  
Agents for that GOOD Laundry—Panhandle Steam  
Next Door To The Postoffice

**HOTEL HINDMAN**  
Rates \$2.00 Per Day  
Best Accommodations Special Rates to  
in the City Weekly Boarders  
All Meals 50c—Children 25c  
**J. R. Hindman, Proprietor**

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

NINTH YEAR

**Anotl**  
**Prepa**  
**Old**

The possession of enough independent in old age is w normal individual who will of his earnings each week, If you have not already it would be a wise move to today, deposit regulary and This bank offers its cus for handling their accounts  
**Give us an**  
**prove our value t**  
**THE PEOP**  
**Citizens S**  
D. N. Massa  
Earl S. Hurst, Cashier,

**Our Lesson.**  
cent scientific research in andle regions has revealed act that in the Neolithic all this country was covered a magnificent forest, but the course of time as the changed mother earth denuded and the upper or present surface pre and a barren, treeless plain. ason came the gentle dew ain and a covering of green luxuriant grass gradually and its verdant carpet over mightly storm and wind ed ground.  
men man first drifted in with erds and flocks he found h and flesh giving susten in greatest abundance, but was still lacking th l shade of the tree he set himself the task of dding it artificially, so t While our early set were few and far between whenever a shack was built

**HERE'S**  
**SECURITY—**  
the safety of  
**SERVICE—A**  
and effective  
business.  
**COURTESY—**  
quests of eve  
accounts.  
All these of  
**Amer**