

# The McLean News

TENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1914

NO 24

**WOULD YOU HAVE  
YOUR  
HOROSCOPE  
CAST  
FOR  
SUCCESS**



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

**BANK WITH US, A CONSERVATIVE INSTITUTION.  
CITIZENS STATE BANK  
"GUARANTY FUND BANK"**

D. N. Massay, President      W. E. Ballard, Vice Pres.  
Earl S. Hurst, Cashier,      J. L. Crabtree, Vice Pres.  
**DIRECTORS**  
J. M. Noel,      L. H. Webb,      J. T. Close.

## Thompson To Citizens Bank

Clay E. Thompson, who has been identified with the American State Bank for the past two years in the capacity of assistant cashier, has purchased the stock of Earl S. Hurst in the Citizens State Bank and accepted a position as cashier of that institution. The young gentleman is a well equipped banker with experience and knowledge necessary to the filling of the important position with credit, and we predict for the institution a prosperous career under his direction.

Mr. Hurst, who has been identified with the Citizens Bank for several years, contemplates returning to his old home in Georgia where he will engage in business of a similar nature. He has made many friends while in our midst and all of them join with the News in wishing for him and his excellent wife continued prosperity and happiness in their new environs.

There will be no change in

the directorate of the American Bank for the present. A. G. Richardson will take the place of Mr. Thompson until some further arrangements are made

### Storm Damage.

The storm of last Thursday and Friday afternoons, while not having the appearance of cyclones or tornadoes, did considerable damage to property in this vicinity. The toll of the Thursday evening wind was a few barns and sheds, including the long shed on the north side of the C. A. Watkins feed lot, the barns and sheds of Uncle Sam Konkle in the Rush Addition.

Friday afternoon the rain, hail, wind and lightning did considerable more damage. Many crops, especially in the section of country north and west of McLean, were hauled out, while others were either washed up by the roots or covered up. Lightning struck the barn of I. D. Shaw near Alanreed killing a horse and dog and slightly burning Mr. Shaw's young son, who was in the barn at the time the lightning struck. The awning in front of the Cit-

## 15c Tax Levy Is Defeated

By a decisive vote in this box of 94 to 24 the proposition to levy a special road tax of fifteen cents on the one hundred dollar valuation was defeated last Saturday. The vote at Alanreed we were unable to get at this time, but it is understood it suffered a like fate at the hands of the voters in that section.

This permanently disposes of the matter and it is not likely that another effort will be made soon to secure funds for road building. Two important factors entered into the decision reached by voters, the first being that the provisions of the election called for a tax without restriction as to duration, making it a practically interminable tax. Another reason was that the amount would be raised by such a tax would only burden the property owners to that extent and would be of little or no benefit for road building purposes.

The defeat of the tax measure will not, however, deter the movement that has been set on foot for the building of roads in this precinct as the business men and townspeople generally have shown their eagerness to develop the highways by giving of their time and labor to that end, and it is believed that as soon as the present busy season is over the farmers will also join the movement and keep the ball rolling as long as there is good to be accomplished.

zens State Bank was wrecked by the wind and many barns and outhouses were overturned.

### The Show.

The Blackwell Bulletin complains because a show carries considerable money out of the town one day recently. It depends entirely upon the kind of show whether the money was wasted. If it were an opera the criticism is just, but if it were a circus the money will be well spent. Buying the ticket is worth the money. You get a crowd up, pushing everybody aside until you come to a stout lady who is determined to buy a ticket before they are all gone. Then you pause. You know

## Decoration Day Services

In keeping with the spirit of the occasion and as a token of respect to the memory of departed members, the local Woodman lodge, together with their auxiliary society, the Circle, joined in observing Decoration Day last Sunday.

The Woodmen met at the hall at 2 o'clock and marched in a body to the cemetery gate, where they were joined by the members of the Circle. They then continued their march to the center of the cemetery where the ritualistic services of the order were had and the members dispersed to lay their floral tribute on the graves of deceased friends and brothers. After the conclusion of this ceremony both orders adjourned to the tabernacle where a specially pleasing program was enjoyed.

The song service, which opened the program, was led by D. N. Massay. Following this Miss Ruby Cook recited "Oh, Why Should the Spirit of Mortals Be Proud?". Judge N. P. Willis of Canadian, candidate for district judge of this district, was present and delivered a most pleasing and entertaining address, taking for his subject, "Why We Decorate." Billie Biggers also delivered an address on fraternity that was very much enjoyed.

what will happen if you attempt to shove her aside. Then you go in. Naturally you make the mistake trying to break into the reserved seats. The reserved seats are arranged so you can see the performance from them. It is the other seats—the seats from which you can't see the show—to which you are entitled. Finally the show begins. You see one clown tie the great cloth snake to the other and watch the other run. Then you see the first clown stoop over, and the other strike him with a board, and then they commence selling the concert tickets. The regular price of the concert is 25 and 50 cents, but for some cause or another it has been reduced to 10 cents—a dime. Talk about wasting money! A circus ticket is the greatest investment on earth.—Callan in Star Telegram.

Kwiterkikkin is the place for your laundry. H. F. Lankford.

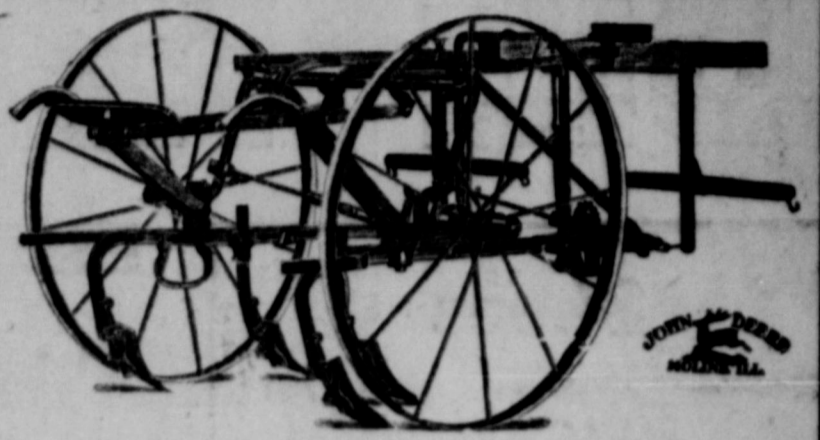
### A Militant Editor.

Editor Ben F. Smith of the Lockney Beacon, has assumed control and management of the Ferguson campaign for Hale, Swisher, Brisco and Floyd counties. Ben, of course realizes that his old time friend, Jim Ferguson, has a poor show of being elected governor, but he enjoys the game and likes the fun and is perfectly willing to spend his time and money just to be in the game.—Tulia Enterprise.

Ben Smith is a natural militant and loves the sulphuric smell of ink in action, but the scarcity of hair on the top of his head and his decided stoop to his careworn shoulders betokens the fact that this is not the first losing fight he has ever engaged in. If he should happen to get on the right side wouldn't he be a power for good.

### Notice.

Patrons will please take notice to the fact that the 1914 season with Star State is closed. Joe Clark.



A man needs good tools in order to do good work

**GET THE BEST**

We have John Deere one and two row Go-devils, four and six shovel Cultivators. They can't be beat.

**McLean Hardware  
Company**

## Lightning Stroke Fatal

During the thunder storm here Friday afternoon lightning struck and instantly killed John Rhodes at the old John Bogan place about five miles northwest of town. Funeral services were held at the local cemetery and interment had Saturday afternoon, Rev. J. T. Howell preaching the sermon.

Details of the sad occurrence were meagre but from all accounts it appears that Mr. Rhodes, who was visiting with the family of his sister, Mrs. Walter Craig, had gone out in the yard when the storm came up to get some little chickens under shelter. A few seconds later Mrs. Craig heard the report of the lightning flash and rushed out to find her brother lying dead with his boots and slicker torn off and his head badly gashed. When the bolt

struck him its force threw him about eight feet into the air and he fell head-downward. His body was badly torn up and what clothes remained on him were torn into shreds. While Mrs. Craig felt a slight shock, there was no other damage reported.

Mr. Rhodes' home was at Childress and a brother and sister from that place arrived here Sunday, too late however to see their brother, as the burial took place Saturday afternoon. While the young man was a comparative stranger here, the sad occurrence was a distinct shock to the community and the many friends of the Craig family join with us in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved relatives in their deep grief.

### Harvest Hands Wanted.

Want harvest hands, with or without teams. Apply to W. L. Gillis, Miami, Texas. Farm two miles west from Laketon school house in Gray county.

## Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

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

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

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

## American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)  
McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT      W. H. HOLT, CASHIER  
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.      CLAY E. THOMPSON, ASST. CASHIER  
A. P. CLARK, JR.,      J. T. FOSTER,  
DIRECTORS.  
INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

# LUMBER!

Let us direct your attention to the fact that we have a complete line of everything in building material, including lumber, sash, doors, shingles, mouldings, building paper, roofing, etc. Also have wire, posts, hog wire and chicken wire for fencing and lime, cement, paint, etc. In fact we are loaded for the trade and would like to have the opportunity of serving you.

**Western Lumber  
Company**



WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPECTS FOR 1914

Excellent Spring for Work and Wheat Seeding About Finished.

The writer has just returned from an extensive trip through the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, in Western Canada. The crop conditions are the very best, and no one locality seems to have an advantage over another in this respect.

It must not be thought from this that the farmers are full bent on securing a grain crop alone. In nearly every district there is more and more the indication and inclination to go into mixed farming.

Those who contemplate visiting the Panama Exposition next year will find that one of the most interesting trips they can make will be via the Canadian West. There will be three lines of railway they can use—the Canadian Pacific, Canadian Northern and Grand Trunk Pacific.

The other evening Sir George Riddell told an amusing story of a game of golf. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. McKenna played somewhere in Wales.

FEW FACTS ABOUT COLOMBIA

R. W. Hebard, American Engineer, Tells of Conditions in Southern Republic.

Washington.—R. W. Hebard, the American engineer and railway builder, is on his way to Panama to begin the construction of the new government-owned road.



Street Scene in Bogota.

Lived in South America for nearly twenty years, and a great part of that time I was in Colombia, and in the course of my business had occasion to visit nearly every part of the republic.

FORTUNE IN GOLD AND FURS

Fall and Winter's Work Makes Spokane Prospector-Trapper \$27,000 Richer.

Spokane.—More than \$27,000 as reward for a winter spent in hunting and prospecting is the record made by D. J. Matevick, who came to Spokane to sell furs caught in the Clearwater district in Idaho.

ELEPHANT'S HOME FOUND

Complete Skeleton of Prehistoric Animal Found Near Los Angeles.

Los Angeles.—The practically complete skeleton of a prehistoric elephant, which, it is believed, roamed the earth thousands of years ago, was found in the Brea fossil fields, near here.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

You may have kidney trouble and not know it. The only signs may be occasional twinges in the small of the back, constant lameness, dizzy spells or some annoying irregularity of the kidney action.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, featuring a man and a woman and the text 'Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box'.



Why Suffer From Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism

Hunt's Lightning Oil quickly relieves the pain. The Hurting and Aching stop almost instantly. A truly wonderful remedy for those who suffer.



DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric.

TENTS, AWNINGS, CANVAS COVERS

OKLAHOMA CITY TENT & AWNING CO. 314 WEST FIRST STREET WRITE FOR DELIVERED PRICE

Soda Fountain

Soda fountain: We have made up ready for prompt shipment 6, 8, 10, 12 and 20 ft. front system, pump service outside, new and slightly used, at a big saving in price on easy monthly payments.

BETTER SOLDIER THAN STATESMAN

One hundred years ago on the forty-fifth anniversary of his birth, Lord Wellington was rewarded with the title of duke in recognition of his success in the Peninsula campaign against the French.

Nothing to It

"Pa, what's a mirage?" "The average man's dream of greatness, son."—Baltimore Sun.

There is nothing so uncertain as a sure thing.

WANTED THE STAGE FILLED

Theatrical Manager Evidently Cared More for Effect Than for Accuracy of Production.

The production of great dramas was his business. His great talent was success, and his weakness was that he always liked to "show off" when he was rehearsing a play.

THOUGHT IT "REGULAR JOB"

Old Workman, Grown Gray in the Harness, Resented Being Looked On as a "Casual."

Bill Smith had worked at a certain firm for sixty years. So the two sons of the employer thought that he had worked for them sufficiently long enough to be pensioned off.

Credit Johnny Snaggs

"Now, boys," said the schoolmaster, "I want you to bear in mind that the word 'stan' at the end of a word means 'the place of.'"

What He Feared

It was during a very violent thunderstorm, in which the lightning flashes were particularly vivid, terrifying and frequent.

BLOTCHES COVERED LIMBS

19 Roach St., Atlanta, Ga.—"A few months ago I had some kind of skin eruption that spread until my limbs and feet were covered with blotches and watery blisters."

Thoughtful

Little Della was slowly turning the leaves of her nursery book when suddenly she looked up and inquired: "Mother, what day was I born on?"

It takes a sensible woman to generate silence.

NOT A SOOTHING APOLOGY

Bobby's Well-Meant Effort Probably Made Indignant Private Soldier Madder Than Ever.

Colonel Blank had a little boy five years old, and little Bobby had often heard the men in his father's regiment spoken of as "Colonel Blank's men."

Her Only Chance

"I understand that Miss Antique is engaged." "Hypnotism?"

Advertisement for Cheery Disposition Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, stating it is beneficial for digestive issues.

Advertisement for Castoria 900 Drops, described as a vegetable preparation for infants and children.

Advertisement for Castoria, featuring a signature and the text 'The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of'.

Admits She is Fat

Stella Mayhew is fat—just plain fat. This is the term she herself applies to her avoirdupois, without trying to disguise it as "plump" or "stout."

Cold-Day Decision

Father—Tommie, would you rather go to the show and split your sides, or go to the wood pile and split some wood?

Don't be misled

Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Quails and partridges deserted parts of France

when the aeroplane made its appearance there.

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe.

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balsam, including a logo and contact information.

Advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, listing ailments like pimples, boils, and aches.

Large advertisement for 'Death Lurks In A Weak Heart' featuring a dramatic headline and a call to action.

# We Announce Our BIG REMOVAL SALE

## Shoes

\$5.00 Mens dress shoes In this sale	<b>\$4.00</b>
4.50 Mens dress shoes In this sale	<b>3.25</b>
4.00 Mens dress shoes In this sale	<b>3.00</b>
3.75 Mens dress shoes In this sale	<b>2.85</b>
3.25 Mens dress shoes In this sale	<b>2.50</b>
5.00 Mens Oxfords In this sale	<b>4.00</b>
4.50 Mens Oxfords In this sale	<b>3.25</b>
4.00 Mens Oxfords In this sale	<b>3.00</b>
3.75 Mens Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.85</b>
3.25 Mens Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.50</b>
3.50 Mens work shoes In this sale	<b>2.85</b>
3.00 Mens work shoes In this sale	<b>1.90</b>
5.00 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>3.85</b>
4.50 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>3.75</b>
3.50 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>2.90</b>
3.25 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>2.65</b>
3.00 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>2.25</b>
2.50 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>1.90</b>
2.00 Ladies dress shoes In this sale	<b>1.50</b>
3.50 Ladies Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.85</b>
3.25 Ladies Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.65</b>
3.00 Ladies Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.35</b>
2.25 Ladies Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.90</b>
2.00 Ladies Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.50</b>
3.00 Boys shoes In this sale	<b>2.25</b>
2.50 Boys shoes In this sale	<b>1.85</b>
2.00 Boys shoes In this sale	<b>1.40</b>
2.75 Boys Oxfords In this sale	<b>2.25</b>
2.00 Boys Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.50</b>
2.65 Boys work shoes In this sale	<b>1.85</b>
2.25 Boys work shoes In this sale	<b>1.75</b>
2.00 Misses Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.65</b>
1.75 Misses Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.45</b>
1.50 Misses Oxfords In this sale	<b>1.25</b>
2.00 Childrens shoes In this sale	<b>1.35</b>
1.50 Childrens shoes In this sale	<b>1.00</b>
1.25 Childrens shoes In this sale	<b>.90</b>
1.00 Childrens slippers In this sale	<b>.85</b>
85c Barefoot Sandals In this sale	<b>.70</b>
75c Barefoot Sandals In this sale	<b>.60</b>

## A PACE SETTER!

Having decided to remove our stock of Dry Goods and Ladies and Gentlemen's Furnishings, we will inaugurate one of the most sensational money-saving sales ever attempted in McLean.

You may look over the accompanying lists of reductions and get an idea, not only of the immensity of the stock we shall sacrifice, but of the unheard of reductions we shall make. You cannot afford to miss this bargain feast and the sooner you get here after the sale starts the more apt you are to get just what you want and get it cheaper than you will ever have an opportunity of getting it again.

### Embroidery

10c Embroidery and Insertion In this sale	<b>7c</b>
12c Embroidery and Insertion In this sale	<b>10c</b>
15c Embroidery and Insertion In this sale	<b>12c</b>
20c Embroidery and Insertion In this sale	<b>15c</b>
25c Embroidery and Insertion In this sale	<b>20c</b>
10c Laces In this sale	<b>7c</b>
12c Laces In this sale	<b>10c</b>
15c Laces In this sale	<b>12c</b>
20c Laces In this sale	<b>15c</b>
25c Laces In this sale	<b>20c</b>

### Mens Hats

\$2.50 Mens straw hats In this sale	<b>\$1.90</b>
\$3.00 Mens Stetson hats In this sale	<b>5.00</b>
\$4.00 Mens Stetson hats In this sale	<b>4.00</b>
\$3.50 Mens dress hats In this sale	<b>2.85</b>
2.50 Mens dress hats In this sale	<b>1.50</b>
1.75 Mens dress hats In this sale	<b>1.00</b>

### Mens Gloves

\$1.25 Mens gloves In this sale	<b>\$1.00</b>
1.00 Mens gloves In this sale	<b>.85</b>

Sale Commences

# FRIDAY, JUNE 19

And Will Close

# SATURDAY Night JULY 4

During which time we will absolutely slaughter our prices on everything in the store in order to close out as much as possible before we pack to leave. July 5th our doors will be closed for good and the stock packed and loaded for shipment.

## Store Open Thursdays

## Dress Goods

10c Utility Gingham In this sale	<b>9c</b>
12c Toile Du Nord In this sale	<b>11c</b>
12c Percales In this sale	<b>11c</b>
10c Chambrays In this sale	<b>9c</b>
10c Lawns In this sale	<b>7c</b>
12c Lawns In this sale	<b>8c</b>
15c Lawns In this sale	<b>12c</b>
20c Lawns In this sale	<b>15c</b>
25c Lawns In this sale	<b>18c</b>
6c Calico In this sale	<b>5c</b>
7c Calico In this sale	<b>6c</b>
20c Voiles In this sale	<b>12c</b>
35c Marquissettes In this sale	<b>20c</b>
15c Dimities In this sale	<b>12c</b>
25c Dimities In this sale	<b>18c</b>
20c Dimities In this sale	<b>15c</b>
35c Silk Mull In this sale	<b>20c</b>
35c Poplin In this sale	<b>20c</b>
35c Kimona Plisse In this sale	<b>20c</b>
35c Tissue Gingham In this sale	<b>25c</b>
50c Silk Striped Ratine In this sale	<b>40c</b>
50c Brocaded Charmeuse In this sale	<b>40c</b>
75c Brocaded Ratine In this sale	<b>60c</b>
75c Silk Ratine In this sale	<b>60c</b>
75c Silk Crepe In this sale	<b>60c</b>
50c Corduroy In this sale	<b>40c</b>
35c Cotton Crepe In this sale	<b>20c</b>
35c Cotton Suiting In this sale	<b>20c</b>
35c Cotton Ratine In this sale	<b>20c</b>
\$1.00 Embroidered Ratine In this sale	<b>75c</b>
1.00 Embroidered Voile In this sale	<b>75c</b>
3.00 Silk Waist Pattern In this sale	<b>\$2.50</b>

## Piece Goods

30c Curtain Scrim In this sale	<b>25c</b>
25c Curtain Scrim In this sale	<b>20c</b>
20c Creton In this sale	<b>15c</b>
15c Creton In this sale	<b>12c</b>
12c Creton In this sale	<b>10c</b>
20c Flannelette In this sale	<b>15c</b>
10c Outing In this sale	<b>9c</b>

This is Your Opportunity. Grasp it!

Nothing Charged  
AT  
Any Price

# LEE BROS.

McLean, Texas

CASH  
Is What We Want  
Nothing Charged

# Local Happenings

## Items of Interest About Town and County

fresh jersey butter call Mrs. Denson was over from the first of the week.

your old shoes and have made new. John Mertel.

Commissioners Court was in at LeFors this week.

shoe repairing and leather. John Mertel.

Noel has purchased the Hurst Buick automobile.

paper—see my samples. Edges, phone 153.

Rice visited in the Pampa the latter part of last week.

shipment of dry goods at C. C. Cook's.

Cooper, D. N. Massay and Missie made a business trip to Tuesday.

Pin and Crack-a-Jack are the best. H. F. Lank.

Glass left the first week for the plains where work through the harvest.

line of silk hose, prices at C. C. Cook.

McKiddree has moved into the B. Vannoy house for her.

you want a tombstone or work? Call on S. A. Cobb fork, Texas.

Jay has renewed his subscription to this paper and the news.

wills, both two row and get us fit you out with one. Hdw. Co.

holiness Revival will commence at the tabernacle next Sunday.

and pressing a special. Call for and deliver. H. Ford.

Crabtree left Wednesday to different points on the river.

arden tools, rakes, plows, etc., see us. McLean Hdw.

R. E. Williams of Pampa is the business visitor in the first of the week.

see the prettiest piece of drapery in town. C. C. Cook.

Bogan has the thanks of the subscribers for a subscription renewal week.

ing and paper hanging prices. Jack Hodges, 33.

Hedrick was here from this week visiting with Mrs. R. E. Dorsey.

ly reason you don't use Wichita flour is you haven't C. C. Cook.

arker informs us that he had the fine bull which was strayed last week.

someone to cut and bale a acres of alfalfa. See or Geo. W. Sitter.

Dell went up to Miami of the week and purchased a "25" Buick automobile.

nt to show you our new stoves. Make our stove your center. C. C. Cook.

Saunders of Pampa was the business visitor here of the week.

a Spalding hack for sale, condition, run about a one 42 or 74.

res will be closed next and the chimneys will be repaired. Candidates are invited to be on hand for the electric shovels.

Periodicals and magazines of all kinds. Jeff Earp.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mayfield are visiting relatives and friends at Ludy, Okla., this week.

Beautiful new gingham at Cook's.

John Holcomb was down from Amarillo the first of the week visiting friends.

Get one of those new Perfection oil cook stoves and enjoy life. McLean Hardware Co.

M. C. Swafford has ordered his name enrolled as a reader of the News, for which he has our thanks.

A fresh lot of Loose-Wiles Sunshine cookies and wafers. W. R. Veale.

Attorney Underwood of Amarillo was among the business visitors in the city the first of the week.

S. H. Bundy left Sunday afternoon for a business visit to his old home in Illinois.

Just received a shipment of Maxwell House Blend Coffee. Try a pound. W. R. Veale.

J. F. Heasley made a business visit to Amarillo the first of the week.

Earl S. Hurst left Monday night for his home in Meigs, Ga. Mrs. Hurst and her sister, Miss Edwards, will follow in a few days.

We want you to compare our South Bend Malleable Range with any of the best made before you buy. Overton Hardware Co.

A representative crowd of local Socialists attended the rally held at the tabernacle Saturday afternoon.

Swat the fly, we have swatters Also have screen doors and screen wire. McLean Hardware Co.

John Davis of Anna, Ill., formerly a resident of McLean, was a business visitor here the latter part of last week.

Our fourth shipment of oil stoves now on the road. They are guaranteed to do the work. Overton Hardware Co.

Miss Maude Gardenhire has gone to Clarendon, where she will attend the summer session of Clarendon College.

For Service—Fine Hereford bull. Have good pasture in connection. For further particulars see A. A. Callahan or D. V. Jay.

Mrs. B. F. Gardenhire is in Clarendon for a two weeks visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rich Holder.

We take pleasure in announcing to the ladies that we now have a nice line of laces and trimmings. C. C. Cook.

Arthur Cook is here from his home in California for a visit with the family of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rice of Oklahoma City will arrive about the twentieth for a visit with their many friends here.

Your neighbor has one of those New Perfection Oil cook stoves and is enjoying her cooking. Why not you? McLean Hdw. Co.

A scientist claims that three thousand years hence there will be but one man to every 220 women. Young ladies will please take notice and prepare for the worst.

Have you visited our ice cream parlors and tried our service? We are better than ever prepared to handle the lady trade. Give us a trial. Jeff Earp.

L. H. Webb closed a deal the first of the week whereby he becomes the owner of the Earl S. Hurst residence in the west part of town.

We sell that good flour—Peace Maker. \$1.50 per sack. W. R. Veale.

How about that oil stove? They are here for you and it's your fault if you don't get one. They do the work. Overton Hardware Co.

In the postmaster race at Pampa last Saturday the young lady defeated her two men opponents by a vote of 145 against their combined vote of 69.

We are going to close out our millinery during this month regardless of price. Come in and get cheap goods. Mrs. J. B. Paschall.

The foundation for the handsome new Holt home is rapidly being completed and construction on the building will commence within a few days.

For good photographs see Wilis Brothers. All kodak work gotten out promptly. Orders taken for enlarged pictures. Satisfaction guaranteed.

R. E. Dorsey has about completed a substantial addition to his home in the west part of town, including the building of two rooms and the installation of bath and water fixtures.

For the present I will deliver ice to any part of town on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings of each week. W. A. Lankford, phone 49.

A sample of red sand-clay has been sent to a road expert for analysis and he pronounces it excellent road building material. We have an abundance of this material handy to fix practically all the sand roads in this section.

Complete line of illuminium ware on the road. It is guaranteed for twenty years—if a hole wears in any piece in that time bring it back and get a new one. Overton Hardware Co.

J. L. Crabtree has had men at work remodeling his pretty home in the west part of town. The improvement includes a thoroughly equipped bath room and a commodious porch around the front of the building.

The News man and Will Turner made a trip into the Laketon community the first of the week. Crops in that vicinity and along the road are in good shape with the exception of some that had to be replanted on account of the heavy rains. Wheat and oats are especially fine and a big yield is promised.

Wanted; Help.

While not bearing the stamp of the want ad, this line in various forms has passed over the copy desk and into the columns of dozens of Texas newspapers.

The slogan has been taken up everywhere; it has been boomed from the pulpit, intoned in the chambers of commerce, and constituted the sinew of home and business discussion.

The response has been truly astonishing.

In many places the business men have closed their doors, leaving commercial walks wholly deserted to shoulder the hot and press to the aid of the agriculturists.

Ministers have recognized the plight of the farmer delayed by slugging weather. A number have "shucked" their cloth and donned the royal blue overalls—hoe men in the making. With them, in many instances, their congregations have pressed to the front.

Bumper crops mean bumper work. The farmer's success means full times, his distress commercial loss and financial stringency. The fact is recognized throughout the state and many hands, unused to the implements of agriculture, are pressing forward to relieve the burden.

There is no space now in Texas for the great army of the unemployed—Commercial Secretaries.

Stacking Wheat.

More good wheat is spoiled by carelessness than by unavoidable circumstances. It is poor practice to shock bundle grain and leave it in the field for the thrasher that is expected the

next week but may not arrive for a month. Shocks set up carelessly without cap bundles are responsible for much damaged grain. Even careful shocking does not insure against damage caused by two or three rains that may come before the thrasher arrives. Wheat taken from the outside of a well-formed shock that has been exposed to average weather conditions for a month will be found to be from one to two grades poorer than that from the inside of the same shock. It is common for shocked wheat, to lose a pound or more on test weight per bushel as a result of one heavy rain.

Wheat that has been cut with a grain binder should cure in the shock a few days before stacking unless it was thoroughly ripe when cut. To stack uncured shock wheat too soon often produces "stack burnt" grain. Only thoroughly dry, headed or shocked, grain should be stacked. Stacks should be placed on high points where the drainage is good and it is often advisable to use old straw for stack bottoms, especially if the ground is damp.

To make a stack turn water, the center should be kept full and well tramped at all times, this causes the outside to settle more than the middle, making the outside straw pitch down and out rather than down and in. To lightly rake stack with fork, as soon as complete, will also help make the outside straw hang so as to shed water better. It often pays to cover stack, especially of headed grain, with coarse hay or grass. While canvas stack covers are considered expensive, the saving produced in one season will more than pay their cost, and covers are still good for three or four years more use. No grain stack should be considered complete until the top has been well anchored to prevent damage by winds.—H. M. Bainer.

Announcement.

The Third Quarterly Conference for McLean Charge will be held in Alanreed, Saturday, June 13th, at 3 p. m. There will be preaching at 11 A. M. Saturday, and Sunday at 11 A. M. and 8:30 P. M. by Rev. J. W. Story. Every official member of the Quarterly Conference is expected to be present, and all others are cordially invited.

J. T. Howell, Pastor.

Visitor From Houston.

Mrs. J. A. Herring, wife of United States Marshal Herring of Houston, was in the city yesterday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Pollard, superintendent of the poor farm. Mrs. Herring was enroute to McLean to visit her father. She will return here about the middle of month and will be joined by her husband, who intends to spend a week here with Mr. and Mrs. Pollard.

Mr. Herring is the U. S. Marshall of the southern district of Texas. He was superintendent of the state penitentiaries during the Governor Campbell regime, and Ma. Pollard was one of the wardens.—Amarillo News

Mrs. Herring has been visiting here with her father, J. R. Blalack, and her sisters, Mesdames J. W. Sugg and W. B. Upham.

Normal Opens.

Canyon, Tex., June 3.—The West Texas State Normal College opened its fourth session Tuesday morning with most favorable prospects despite the unfavorable conditions due to the burning of the building. More than two hundred pupils enrolled the first day and it is estimated that there are as many more in town to enroll. All sections of the state are represented in the enrollment.

The opening exercises took

## 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, No. 39721 Hugh's dam sired by Oscar Wild, the best French Percheron horse ever imported from France by W. D. Duham, Wayne, Ill.

## TOM AND YOUNG DAN

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

TERMS: \$10.00 to insure colts to stand up and suck. One-fourth off the above price if party pays by January 1st after service. Money is due when mare is traded or removed from the country 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 1914 at my barn 6 miles west of McLean and 1 1/4 miles east of Alanreed

## J. W. Sherrod, Owner

place at the Methodist Church Wednesday morning. It is expected that the temporary buildings which are being erected will be ready for use next week. These consist of two buildings, each fifty feet by one hundred eighty feet and are located just in the rear of the old building, which was destroyed by fire. In addition to these there is a smaller building for the manual training and music departments. It is expected that these buildings will house the school until the permanent structures are erected.

The faculty for the Summer is composed of twenty-five men and women, including most of the regular faculty of the Normal and Superintendent, John Sou, of Sweetwater, Wester of Lubbock, O'Banion of Quanah, former Principal Stilwell of Amarillo, and Mrs. Murphy of Houston.

It is estimated that the enrollment for the summer will reach 550.

J. A. Hill.

## TEXAS FACTS

### LUMBER AND TIMBER.

Texas forests grow four and one-half millions feet of timber per day.

The value of the annual lumber production is \$53,000,000.

The value of raw timber cut yearly is \$32,000,000 and the factory adds a value of \$21,000,000.

Texas ranks seventh with other states in timber production.

The lumber mills of Texas employ more men than any other of the state's industries.

Thirty-three per cent of the industrial laborers are employed in the lumber mills.

There are 800 lumber mills in Texas, representing an investment of \$45,532,000.

IRRIGATION.

Texas has 5,238 irrigated farms comprising 451,000 acres.

There are 1,480 miles of main line irrigation ditches and 1,225 miles of laterals in Texas.

The cost of constructing our irrigation systems is estimated at \$13,500,000 by the United States Census Department.

The quantity yield per acre of irrigated crops is approximately 45 per cent higher than that of those raised by natural methods.

Eighty-three per cent of the water for Texas irrigation projects is supplied by streams, 13 per cent by wells, 3 per cent by springs and 1 per cent from lakes and reservoirs.

Rice is our principal irrigated crop.

There are 287,000 acres of irrigated land in Texas devoted to the culture of rice.

Jefferson County has 76,000 acres of land under water and leads all other counties in this respect.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject—Gods care for his creation.

Scripture lesson—Psa. 28 recited by all.

Psa. 121—Frank Stockton and Wayland Floyd.

What do we mean by Gods Providence?—Roger Francis.

Song.

This Providence includes creation and man—Winnie Newton.

What Providence is not—Grace Hamilton.

A reasonable doctrine—Grace Francis.

What the Bible says about it—Doyle Foster.

Scripture quotations—Luther Petty.

Leader—Reep Landers.

Revival.

We are requested to announce that there will be a revival meeting commence at the tabernacle on Saturday before the fourth Sunday in June by the congregation of the Church of Christ.

Elder W. P. Skazgs of Vernon will do the preaching. The public requested to bear in mind the opening date.

This space belongs to

## R. E. Williams

Candidate for

Sheriff and Tax Collector

Primary July 25, 1914.

## Terry W. Hudgins

Erick, Okla

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

Best Engraver in the State. Leave all orders at the McLean News office.

## Round Trip

### Summer Tourist Fares

VIA



TO

## United States, Canada and Mexico

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

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

D. H. NUNN

Local Agent.



# The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon



**SYNOPSIS.**  
Challis Wrاندall is found murdered in a road house near New York. Mrs. Wrاندall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrاندall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Mrs. Wrاندall starts back for New York in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrاندall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man who though she loved him deeply had caused her great sorrow, Mrs. Wrاندall determines to shield her and takes her to her own home. Mrs. Wrاندall hears the story of Hetty Castleton's life. She suspects that a portion that relates to Wrاندall. This and the story of the tragedy she forbids the girl ever to tell. She offers Hetty a home, friendship and security from peril on account of the tragedy. Mrs. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty attend the funeral of Challis Wrاندall at the home of his parents. Sara Wrاندall and Hetty return to New York after an absence of a year. In Europe, Leslie Wrاندall, brother of Challis, makes himself useful to Sara and becomes greatly interested in Hetty. Sara sees in Leslie's infatuation possibility for revenge on the Wrاندalls and preparation for the wrongs she suffered at the hands of Challis Wrاندall by marrying his murderer. Leslie confesses to Sara that he is madly in love with Hetty. Sara arranges with Booth to paint a picture of Hetty, Booth has a haunting feeling that he has seen Hetty before. Looking through a portfolio of pictures by an unknown English artist he finds one of Hetty. He speaks to her about it. Hetty declares it must be a picture of Hetty Glyn, an English actress, who resembles her very much. Leslie Wrاندall becomes impatient and jealous over the picture painting and declares he is going to propose to Hetty at the first opportunity.

**CHAPTER X.—Continued.**  
He looked as though he expected nothing. He could only sit back and wonder why the deuce Sara meant by behaving like this.

They returned at seven. Dinner was unusually merry. Sara appeared to have recovered from her indisposition; there was color in her cheeks and life in her smile. He took it to be an omen of good fortune, and was immeasurably confident. The soft, cool breezes of the starlit night blew visions of impending happiness across his lively imagination; fanned his impatience with gentle ardor; filled him with suppressed sighs of contentment, and made him willing to forego the delight of conquest that he might live the longer in serene anticipation of its throils.

Ten o'clock came. He arose and stretched himself in a sort of ecstasy. His heart was thumping loudly, his senses swam. Walking to the verandah rail he looked out across the moonlit sound, then down at the selected nook over against the garden wall—spot to be immortalized!—and actually shivered. In ten minutes' time, or even less, she would be down there in his arms! Exquisite meditations!

He turned to her with an engaging smile, in which she might have discerned a prophecy, and asked her to come with him for a stroll along the wall. And so he cast the die.

Hetty sent a swift, appealing look at Sara's purposely averted face. Leslie observed the act, but misinterpreted its meaning.

"Oh, it is quite warm," he said quickly. "You won't need a wrap," he added, and in spite of himself his voice trembled. Of course she wouldn't need a wrap!

"I have a few notes to write," said Sara, rising. She deliberately avoided the look in Hetty's eyes. "You will find me in the library."

She stood in the doorway and watched them descend to the terrace, a sphinx-like smile on her lips. Hetty seemed very tall and erect, as one going to meet a soldier's fate.

Then Sara entered the house and sat down to wait.

A long time after a door closed stealthily in a distant part of the house—the sun-parlor door, she knew by direction.

A few minutes later an upstairs door creaked on its hinges. Some one had come in from the mellow night, and some one had been left outside.

Many minutes passed. She sat there at her father's writing table and waited for the other to come in. At last quick, heavy footsteps sounded on the tiled floor outside and then came swiftly down the hall toward the small, remote room in which she sat. She looked up as he unceremoniously burst into the room.

He came across and stood over her, an expression of utter bewilderment in his eyes. There was a ghastly smile on his lips.

"D—n it all, Sara," he said shrilly, "she—she turned me down."

He seemed incapable of comprehension. She was unmoved. Her eyes narrowed, but that was the only sign of emotion.

"I—I can't believe—" he began querulously. "Oh, what's the use? She won't have me. 'Gadi! I'm trembling like a leaf. Where's Watson? Have him get me something to drink. Never mind! I'll get it from the side-board. I'm—d—d—d!"

He dropped heavily into a chair at the end of the table and looked at her with glazed eyes. As she stared at him she had the curious feeling that he had shrunk perceptibly, and his clothes hung rather limply about him. His face seemed to have lost of its smart symmetry; there was a sadness about the mouth and chin that had never been there before. The

saucy, arrogant mustache sloped dejectedly.

"I fancy you must have gone about it very badly," she said, pursing her lips.

"Badly!" he gasped. "Why—why, good heavens, Sara, I actually pleaded with her," he went on, quite pathetically. "All but got down on my knees to her. D—n me, if I can understand myself doing it either. I must have lost my head completely. Begged like a love-sick schoolboy! And she kept on saying no—no—no! And I, like a blithering ass, kept on telling her I couldn't live without her, that I'd make her happy, that she didn't know what she was saying, and— But, good Lord, she kept on saying no! Nothing but no! Do—do you think she meant to say no? Could it have been hysteria? She said it so often, over and over again, that it might have been hysteria. I never thought of that. I—"

"No, Leslie, it wasn't hysteria, you may be sure of that," she said liberally. "She meant it, old fellow."

He sagged deeper in the chair.

"I—I can't get it through my head," he muttered.

"As I said before, you did it badly," she said. "You took too much for granted. Isn't that true?"

"God knows I didn't expect her to refuse me," he exclaimed, glaring at her. "Would I have been such a fool as to ask her if I thought there was the remotest chance of being—" The very thought of the word caused it to stick in his throat. He swallowed hard.

"You really love her?" she demanded.

"Love her!" There was a sob in his voice. "I adore her, Sara. I can't live without her. And the worst of it is, I love her now more than I did before. Oh, it's appalling! It's horrible! What am I to do, Sara? What am I to do?"

"Be a man for a little while, that's all," she said coolly.

"Don't joke with me," he groaned.

"Go to bed, and when you see her in the morning tell her that you understand. Thank her for what she has done for you. Be—"

"Thank her?" he almost shouted.

"Yes; for destroying all that is detestable in you, Leslie—your self-conceit, your arrogance, your false notions concerning yourself—in a word, your egotism."

He blinked incredulously. "Do you know what you're saying?" he gasped.

She went on as if she hadn't heard him.

"Assure her that she is to feel no compunction for what she has done, that you are content to be her loyal, devoted friend to the end of your days."

"But, hang it, Sara, I love her!"

"Don't let her suspect that you are humiliated. On the contrary, give her to understand that you are cleaned and glorified."

"What utter tommy—"

"Wait! Believe me, it is your only chance. You will have to learn some time that you can't ride roughshod among angels. Think it over, old fellow. You have had a good lesson. Profit by it."

"You mean I'm to sit down and twirl my thumbs and let some other chap snap her up under my very nose? Well, I guess not!"

"Damn it all, Sara! She—She Turned Me Down!"

"Not necessarily. If you take it manfully she may discover a new interest in you. Don't breathe a word of love to her. Go on as if nothing had happened. Don't forget that I told you in the beginning not to take no for an answer."

He drooped once more, biting his lip. "I don't see how I can ever tell mother that she refused—"

"Why tell her?" she inquired, rising. His eyes brightened. "By Jove, I shan't," he exclaimed.

He mellowed to the verge of tears.

"I can't keep on coming out here after this, as I've been doing, Sara."

"Don't be silly! Of course you can. This will blow over."

"Blow over?" he almost gasped.

"I mean the first effects. Try being a martyr for a while, Leslie. It isn't a bad plan, I can assure you. It may interest you to know that Challis proposed to me three times before I accepted him, and yet I—I loved him from the beginning."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, coming to his feet with a new light in his eyes. The hollows in his cheeks seemed to fill out perceptibly.

"Good night!"

"I say, Sara, dear, you'll—you'll help me a bit, won't you? I mean you'll talk it over with her and—"

"My sympathy is entirely with Miss Castleton," she said from the doorway. His jaw dropped.

He was still ruminating over the callousness of the world in respect to lovers when she mounted the stairs and tapped firmly on Hetty's door.

Hetty Castleton was standing in the middle of her room when Sara entered. From her position it was evident that she had stopped short in her nervous, excited pacing of the floor. She was very pale, but there was a dogged, set expression about her mouth.

"Come in, dear," she said, in a manner that showed she had been expecting the visit. "Have you seen him?"

Sara closed the door, and then stood with her back against it, regarding her agitated friend with serious, compassionate eyes.

"Yes, he is terribly upset. It was a blow to him, Hetty."

"I am sorry for him, Sara. He was so dreadfully in earnest. But, thank God, it is over!" She threw back her head and breathed deeply. "That horrible, horrible nightmare is ended. I suppose it had to be. But the mockery of it—think of it, Sara!—the damnable mockery of it!"

"Poor Leslie!" sighed the other.

"Poor old Leslie!"

Hetty's eyes filled with tears. "Oh, I am sorry for him. He didn't deserve it. God in heaven, if he really knew everything! If he knew why I could not listen to him, why I almost screamed when he held my hands in his and begged—actually begged me to— Oh, it was ghastly, Sara!"

She covered her face with her hands, and swayed as if about to fall. Sara came quickly to her side. Putting an arm about the quivering shoulders, she led the girl to the broad window seat and threw open the blinds.

"Don't speak of it, dearest—don't think of that. Sit here quietly in the air and pull yourself together. Let me talk to you. Let me tell you how deeply distressed I am, not only on your account, but his."

They were silent for a long time, the girl lying still and almost breathless against the other's shoulders. She was still wearing the delicate blue dinner gown, but in her fingers was the exquisite pearl necklace Sara had given her for Christmas. She had taken it off and had forgotten to drop it in her jewel box.

"I suppose he will go up to the city early," she said monotonously.

"Leslie is a better loser than you think, my dear," said Sara, looking out over the tops of the cedars. "He will not run away."

Hetty looked up in alarm. "You mean he will persist in—his attentions," she cried.

"Oh, no. I don't believe you will find him to be the bugbear you imagine. He can take defeat like a man. He is devoted to you, he is devoted to me. Your decision no doubt wrecks his fondest hopes in life, but it doesn't make a weakening of him."

"I don't quite understand—"

"He is sustained by the belief that he has paid you the highest honor a man can pay to a woman. There is no reason why he should turn his back on you, as a sulky boy might do. No, my dear, I think you may count on him as your best, most loyal friend from this night on. He has just said to me that his greatest pain lies in the fear that you may not be willing to accept him as a simple, honest, unassuming friend since—"

"Oh, Sara, if he will only be that and nothing more!" cried the girl wonderingly.

Sara smiled confidently. "I fancy you haven't much to fear in that direction, my dear. It isn't in Leslie Wrاندall's make-up to court a second repulse. He is all pride. The blow it suffered tonight can't be repeated—at least, not by the same person."

love. Better for me to lose all the others and still have you."

The girl looked at her in wonder for a long time. "Oh, I know you mean it, Sara, but—how can it be true?"

"Put yourself in my place," was all that Sara said in reply, and her companion had no means of translating the sentence.

She could only remain mute and wondering, her eyes fixed on that other mystery, the cameo face in the moon that hung high above the somber forest.

"Poor Leslie," murmured Sara, a long time afterward, a dreamy note in her voice. "I can't put him out of my thoughts. He will never get over it. I have never seen one so stricken and yet so brave. He would have been more than a husband to you, Hetty. It is in him to be a slave to the woman he loves. I know him well, poor boy."

Hetty was silent, brooding. Sara resumed her thoughtful observations.

"Why should you let what happened months ago stand in the way of—"

She got no farther than that. With an exclamation of horror, the girl sprang away from her and glowered at her with dilated eyes.

"My God, Sara!" she whispered hoarsely. "Are you mad?"

The other sighed. "I suppose you must think it of me," she said dimly. "We are made differently, you and I. If I cared for a man, nothing in all this world could stand between me and him."

Hetty was still staring. "You don't mean to say you would have me marry Challis Wrاندall's brother?" she said, in a sort of stupefaction.

Sara shook her head. "I mean this: you would be justified in permitting Leslie to glorify that which his brother desecrated; your womanhood, my dear."

"My God, Sara!" again fell in a hoarse whisper from the girl's lips.

"I simply voice my point of view," explained Sara calmly. "As I said before, we look at things differently."

"I can't believe you mean what you said," cried Hetty. "Why—why, if I loved him with all my heart, soul and body I could not even think of— Oh, I shudder to think of it!"

"I love you," continued Sara, fixing her mysterious eyes on those of the girl, "and yet you took from me something more than a brother. I love you, knowing everything, and I am paying in full the debt he owes to you. Leslie, knowing nothing, is no less your debtor. All this is paradoxical, I know, my dear, but we must remember that while other people may be indebted to us, we also owe something to ourselves. We ought to take pay from ourselves. Please do not conclude that I am urging or even advising you to look with favor upon Leslie Wrاندall's honorable, sincere proposal of marriage. I am merely trying to convince you that you are entitled to all that any man can give you in this world of ours—women all are, for that matter."

"I was sure that you couldn't ask me to marry him. I couldn't believe—"

"Forget what I have said, dearest, if it grieves you," cried Sara warmly. She arose and drew the girl close to her. "Kiss me, Hetty." Their lips met. The girl's eyes were closed, but Sara's were wide open and gleaming.

"It is because I love you," she said softly, but she did not complete the sentence that burned in her brain. To herself she repeated: "It is because I love you that I would scourge you with Wrاندalls!"

"You are very good to me, Sara," sobbed Hetty.

"You will be nice to Leslie?"

"Yes, yes! If he will only let me be his friend."

"He asks no more than that. Now, you must go to bed."

Suddenly, without warning, she held the girl tightly in her arms. Her breathing was quick, as of one moved by some sharp sensation of terror. When Hetty, in no little wonder, opened her eyes Sara's face was turned away, and she was looking over her shoulder as if in case of alarm had come from behind.

"What is it?" cried Hetty anxiously.

She saw the look of dread in her companion's eyes, even as it began to fade.

"I don't know," muttered Sara. "Something, I can't tell what, came over me. I thought some one was standing up behind me. How silly of me."

"Ah," said Hetty, with an odd smile, "I can understand how you felt."

"Hetty, will you take me in with you tonight?" whispered Sara nervously. "Let me sleep with you. I can't explain it, but I am afraid to be alone tonight." The girl's answer was a glad smile of acquiescence. "Come with me, then, to my bedroom while I change. I have the queerest feeling that some one is in my room. I don't want to be alone. Are you afraid?"

And yet neither of them looked about in search for the intruder!

Far into the night Sara sat in the window of Hetty's dressing room, her chin sunk low in her hands, starting moodily into the now opaque night, her eyes somber and unblinking, her body as motionless as death itself. The cooling wind caressed her and whispered warnings into her unheeding ears, but she sat there unprotected against its chill, her nightdress damp with the mist that crept up with sinister stealth from the sea.

**CHAPTER XI.**  
In the Shadow of the Mill.

The next day but one was overcast. On cloudy, bleak days Hetty Castleton always felt depressed.

Leslie was to return from the wilds on the following day. Early in the morning Booth had telephoned to inquire if she did not want to go for a long walk with him before luncheon. The portrait was finished, but he did not afford to miss the morning hour with her. He said as much to her in pressing his invitation.

"Tomorrow Leslie will be here and I shan't see as much of you as I'd like," he explained, rather wistfully.

"Three is a crowd, you know. I've got so used to having you all to myself, it's hard to break off suddenly."

"I will be ready at eleven," she said, and was instantly surprised to find that her voice rang with new life, new interest. The grayness seemed to lift from the view that stretched beyond the window; she even looked for the sun in her eagerness.

It was then that she knew why the world had been bleaker than usual, even in its cloak of gray.

A little before eleven she set out briskly to intercept him at the gates. Unknown to her, Sara sat in her window, and viewed her departure with gloomy eyes. The world also was gray for her.

They came upon each other unexpectedly at a sharp turn in the avenue. Hetty colored with a sudden rush of confusion, and had all she could do to meet his eager, happy eyes as he stood over her and proclaimed his pleasure in jerky, awkward sentences. Then they walked on together, a strange shyness attending them. She experienced the faintness of breath that comes when the heart is filled with pleasant alarms. As for Booth, his blood sang. He thrilled with the joy of being near her, of the feel of her all about him, of the delicious feminine appeal that made her so wonderful to him. He wanted to crush her in his arms, to keep her there forever, to exert all of his brute physical strength so that she might never again be herself but a part of him.

They uttered commonplaces. The spell was on them. It would lift, but for the moment they were powerless to struggle against it. At length he saw the color fade from her cheeks; her eyes were able to meet his without the look in them that all men love. Then he seemed to get his feet on the ground again, and a strange, ineffably sweet sense of calm took possession of him.

Pausing for a few minutes on the bridge, they leaned on the rail, and looked down into the clear, mirror-like water of the race. Their eyes looked up at them; they smiled into their own faces. And a few white clouds passed over the ginnets stream and swept through their hair off to the bank, and was gone forever.

Suddenly he looked up from the water and fixed his eyes on her face. He had seen her clear blue eyes fill with tears as he gazed into them from the rail above.

"Oh, my dear!" he cried. "What is it?"

She put her handkerchief to her eyes as she quickly turned away. Another instant she was smiling at him, a soft, pleading little smile that went straight to his heart.

"Shall we start back?" she asked a quaver in her voice.

"No," he exclaimed. "I don't intend to, but—come, let us go up to that familiar old log in the shade of the mill. You must see it."

She suffered him to lead her up the steep bank beyond and through the rocks and rotten timber to the great beam that protruded from the shattered foundations of the mill. The rickety old wheel, weathered and sad, rose above them and seemed to topple over if they so much as touched its flimsy supports.

He did not release her hand when drawing her up beside him.

"You must know that I love you," he said simply.

She made no response. Her head lay limp in his. She was straight before her.

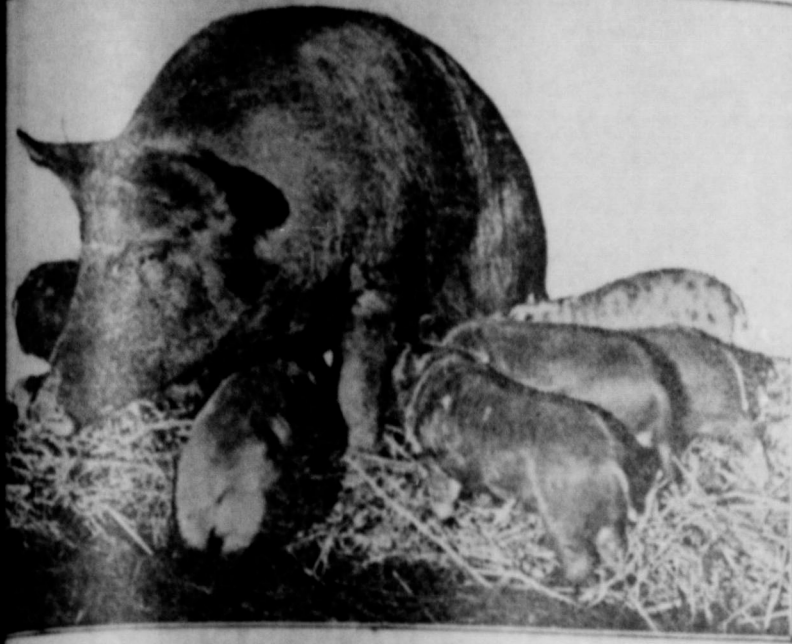
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Perfectly Justifiable.  
A somewhat laggard and profligate student one Sunday evening went to his instructor for aid in his studies, asking him if he thought it was wrong to study a day. He was somewhat surprised to receive the reply, "If you are justified in pulling out a ditch on the Sabbath, you are perfectly justifiable in trying to do it."



She Made No Response.

FEEDING AND CARE OF THE SPRING PIGS



A Healthy and Profitable Spring Litter.

A sow with several little pigs can be raised profitably...

The feeding and care of the pigs is important as the breeding in producing a good hog...

troughs should be frequently washed and placed where the sun will shine in them...

A good shelter for little pigs during the summer months may be made by setting four poles into the ground...

LEGEND NO LONGER

"Thunder Bird" of Blackfeet Indians Not a Myth.

Finding of Frozen Body of Bird Put to Rest Expressed Skepticism of White Men of Glacier Park Reservation.

Glacier Park Station, Mont.—The weird legend of the "Thunder Bird," long regarded as gospel by the Blackfeet Indians of Glacier Park reservation...

The bird was found frozen to death and the Indians now are lamenting lest it was stricken by the dead spirit as an ill omen to the entire Blackfeet tribe...

A good shelter for little pigs during the summer months may be made by setting four poles into the ground...

Here is the translated story of the "Thunder Bird" which Old Three Bears faithfully repeats to this day: "Long ago there was an old man who was called Four-Bears. When he

Child's Dress of Embroidered Batiste



ONE of the prettiest models for little girls' dresses from the establishment of Berthe Raubin, and its daintiness and simplicity speak well for the Paris modiste.

of embroidered batiste edged with the same lace. The sleeves are of the all-over val edged with the same lace as that in the bottom of the skirt...

The scant fullness of the dress is provided by single box plaits at the front and back. There are two at each side of the middle panel.

A soft ribbon, about five inches wide, is drawn through the skirt where the flounces of val lace are set in.

There is a border outlining the lower edge of the batiste, of a strong lace in Irish crochet pattern.

Small flat crochet buttons, barrel shaped, are placed in four groups of three each up the front and back.

It would not be easy to find a more beautiful or delightfully childish model than this, which is in the best mode of the French designs of children's dresses.

Summer Wrap of Taffeta



NOTHING could set forth more clearly the fashion in figures than the coat of taffeta which is shown in the picture. The flat chest, low bust, absence of waist line, and loose hang of the coat are all items to reckon with in choosing apparel to meet the latest whims of those who create styles.

gowns is not crushed by them, they are easily slipped on or off, and they are cool and crisp looking. Like linen they are prone to become wrinkled and must be occasionally dampened and pressed with a warm iron.

The figure, as managed in the new modes, is straight up and down, and appears so, with curves only those provided by drapery and placed to suit the modiste. But in spite of this arbitrary draping and loose adjustment to the figure there is no lack of elegance in the fashionable apparel of today.

An heiress refused a conceited money seeker by saying him: "Why should I marry you? I don't love you." The man had the impertinence to reply: "Oh, that's all right. I would not be at home with."

VOIDING GRUB IN THE SHEEP FLOCK

Veterinarian Can Relieve Animals, but Prevention of Infection Is Much Better.

The condition known as grub in the head is caused by the presence in the cavities of the head between the jaws of the larva (worm stage) of the house fly. The trouble is confined to sheep and occasionally goats.

PREDIGESTED CORN TAKEN FROM SILO

Moisture Essential to Continuance of Fermentations That Make Fodder Palatable.

Why is it that when the corn plant is cut up into small bits and packed in a silo, perhaps out after a while transformed into a feed stuff essentially different from corn of the same kind left outdoors, even though the latter may also receive an abundant wetting from the rain, questions Northwestern Agriculturalist. Why is silage succulent, mildly sour, and tender, while the plant outside becomes tough, dry and tasteless?



Watching for the "Thunder Bird."

was a young man the Blackfeet were camping on Elk river. It was in summer. The long-time rain had commenced. In the morning, when he went for the horses (to bring them into camp), he came to this river. He saw there was a bird, (that) was sitting (near the edge of the water). He walked toward it. When he was looking at it, then he knew, (that) the bird did not belong to this country.

Will Arrest Women Gamblers. Pittsburgh.—Policewomen here have been instructed to arrest any woman seen playing cards for money, whether she is in her own home or not.

IMPROVEMENT OF LOOSE SANDY SOIL

Makes Them More Compact and Retentive of Moisture.

One may improve loose sandy soils by making them more compact and retentive of moisture. For this purpose some form of carbonate of lime is usually recommended, and in smaller quantities than for clay soils.

PROTECTION FOR SORE SHOULDERS

Collar From One Horse Used Indiscriminately on Others Causes Much Trouble.

The shoulder is a tender spot. If a collar does not fit well, it causes the horse about as much discomfort as a poorly fitting shoe. You know how comfortable it is to wear a shoe that fits some one else. Taking the collar from one animal and using the same indiscriminately on others causes about the same trouble.

RATHER DEAD THAN ALIVE

Deplorable Condition of Lumpkin Lady Whose Troubles Multiplied Until Life Became Almost Unbearable

Lumpkin, Ga.—Mrs. G. W. Booth, of this place, says: "I suffered with dumb chills and fever and was very irregular. Was also nervous and weak, short of breath, couldn't do my household work without it being a burden, and then I began suffering untold misery in my left side and back. I got to where I would rather have been dead than alive."

I tried many remedies, but they failed to help me. Finally, I purchased two bottles of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and began taking it according to directions. Cardui helped me right away. I believe it saved my life.

I cannot praise Cardui enough to my lady friends. It is certainly the medicine for suffering women and girls.

If you have any of the ailments so common to women, or if you feel the need of a good, strengthening tonic, we urge you to give Cardui a trial. It has helped thousands of women in its past 50 years of success, as is proven by the numerous enthusiastic letters of gratitude, similar to the above, which come to us every day.

Don't delay. This letter from Mrs. Booth should convince you that Cardui is worth a trial. Get a bottle from your druggist today. You'll never regret it.—Adv.

insulted. Salesman—I think you will find this cook book very suggestive. Bride-Elect—Sir!—Princeton Tiger.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. Adv.

No Need. Smith—My wife is wearing the new trouser skirt. Is yours? Jones (sadly)—She doesn't need to. She's been wearing the old kind ever since we were married.

Overworked. The papers are publishing stories of Dr. Weir Mitchell. This is one of the best of them: "One day a patient came into his office and found him closing a large bundle of letters. 'All resignations from committees or boards,' he said, gleefully. 'I'm going to get off all them. I have told my wife that when I die I want her to put on my tombstone, 'Committed to the grave!'"

Cause of Death. "You say your automobile didn't touch this man, and yet he was dead when you picked him up?" shouted the prosecuting attorney. "That's my claim," coolly retorted the prisoner. "My machine didn't touch him."

"And you were driving not over 12 miles an hour?" "Not over 12 miles and—" "And you saw this man start to cross the street?" "Yes."

"Did you blow your horn?" "I did."

"What sort of a horn is it?" "One of those newfangled clatter-boxes that create a sound that is a cross between a shriek and a dying wail."

"That explains it. You simply scared the man to death."

LIVING ADVERTISEMENT

Glow of Health Speaks for Postum.

It requires no scientific training to discover whether coffee disagrees or not.

Simply stop it for a time and use Postum in place of it, then note the beneficial effects. The truth will appear.

"Six years ago I was in a very bad condition," writes a Tenn. lady. "I suffered from indigestion, nervousness and insomnia."

"I was then an inveterate coffee drinker, but it was long before I could be persuaded that it was coffee that hurt me. Finally I decided to leave it off a few days and find out the truth."

"The first morning I left off coffee I had a raging headache, so I decided I must have something to take the place of coffee." (The headache was caused by the reaction of the coffee drug—caffeine.)

"Having heard of Postum through a friend who used it, I bought a package and tried it. I did not like it at first but after I learned how to make it right, according to directions on pkg., I would not change back to coffee for anything."

"When I began to use Postum I weighed only 117 lbs. Now I weigh 170 and as I have not taken any tonic in that time I can only attribute my present good health to the use of Postum in place of coffee."

"My husband says I am a living advertisement for Postum."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

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

# LOOKY HERE!

THIS MIGHT INTEREST YOU  
--READ IT

Three Canton four-shovel Cultivators, \$25.00 each cash—\$30.00 on time.  
One 14-inch Success Sulky Plow, \$35.00 cash—\$40.00 on time.  
One Bain wagon bed, \$18.00 cash—\$22.50 on time.  
One old style Go-devil, \$10.00 cash—\$12.50 on time.  
Two walking Sod Plows, \$5.00 each cash—\$7.50 on time.  
One wheeled Lister Cultivator, \$18.00 cash—\$22.00 on time.  
One Johnston Corn Binder, \$135.00 cash—\$150 half this fall and half the next.  
One 60-tooth Drag Harrow, \$5.00 cash—\$10.00 on time.

**C. C. COOK**

## How To Secure The Position You Want.

Wishing will never do it. So-called "pull" will never do it. In fact, there is only one thing that will do it, and put you in line for the place just ahead, and that is DEVELOPED ABILITY.

Where can you get the training? A postal or 'phone call—and we will tell you about our fascinating "Learning-by-doing" method. It is certainly worth the effort.

We do better than guarantee you a position: The business firms and professional men of this and surrounding cities guarantee them for us by calling upon us for more qualified stenographers and bookkeepers than we have been able to supply. That is about the strongest guarantee, and at the same time endorsement of a school that can be furnished. Worth investigating, isn't it?

Students do as well attending our college in the summer as in the winter, due to the fact that we have spared neither time nor money in making our school rooms pleasant for the students. We have electric fans in every department for the comfort of our pupils.

The best of private board here near the college costs you very little more than one-half what you would have to pay at other places.

Don't waste your time this summer and regret it the remainder of your life. You can attend our college this summer almost as cheap as you can "loaf" at home, and at the same time acquire knowledge that will support you as long as you live.

Write for literature before going to bed tonight, ask any questions you like—we have a man who has nothing to do but answer all inquiries.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas.

## The Best Cotton School In The South.

Our Cotton School will open this summer Monday, June 29, and will be under the management of Mr. S. F. Harrill, who is recognized as one of the best Cotton Experts in the South.

The Cotton Business pays big salaries. Our students are prepared for and command good salaries from the start, and buy successfully against cotton men of long experience.

United States Government types are used as a basis, and students are taught how to handle the samples of all types of cotton, from "bollies" on up to the best grades.

We are prepared to take care of only fifty students at one time in this department, and each student is registered as he writes in for particulars, so let us have your postal saying for us to reserve a place for you.

Every farmer should know how to grade his own cotton, and they are awakening to that fact. If the father can't get off to attend the school let him see that his son comes, and hereafter he will know the value of cotton just as he knows the value of everything else produced on the farm. No gin man can afford to run a gin and not know how to class cotton. It is more important than to know any other line of business, especially in our Southland, where cotton represents the farmer's financial "backbone".

Price of Scholarship and books for the entire Cotton Course, is \$20.00. Best private board can be had here at from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per week.

For further particulars, address, Cotton Department, Bowie Commercial College, Bowie, Texas.

## Holiness Meeting.

We are requested to announce that the Holiness revival will commence at the tabernacle in this city on the second Sunday in June, same being the 14th. Rev. B. M. Kilgore, who is district superintendent of the Nazarine church, will do the preaching and the song services will be in charge of Messrs. Bundy and Jones. The public is cordially invited to attend all the services and a special invitation is extended to the various pastors of the city and their congregations.

There is no announcement as to how long the meeting will be continued.

Give us a call and let us demonstrate to you our splendid confectionary service. Jeff Earp.

# FRED

My Arabian and Black Hawk stallion will make the season of 1914 at McLean. Fred is a beautiful red and white spotted animal six years old and is a sure foal getter.

# TERMS

\$10.00 to insure living colt. \$2.50 must be paid when service is had and the balance when colt is born. In case mare is traded or removed from the county fees will be immediately refunded. In case live colt is not born cash payments will be returned.

Geo. Hayden, Owner.

## TEXAS FACTS

### INTERURBANS.

There are 550 miles of interurban lines in Texas.

During 1913, 215 miles of new interurban lines were built in Texas.

All except two of the principal cities of Texas have interurban connections.

There are 40 electric railway companies operating in Texas.

Thirty-six Texas cities have electric street railway systems.

The street car line mileage of Texas is approximately 600 miles.

Texas led all states in the Union in interurban construction in 1913.

Texas has the longest interurban system in the southwest. It is the Dallas-Waco-Corsicana line and is 158 miles long.

### PUBLIC HIGHWAYS.

Texas has 150,000 miles of public highways.

We have a half mile of highway to every square mile of area.

The public road area of Texas is larger than the State of Delaware.

The public highways of Texas will reach around the world five times.

A large per cent of the highways of Texas are in first class condition.

Texas has one of the most active Good Roads Associations in America.

Fifty-one Texas communities, by issuing bonds, appropriated \$7,276,000 for highway maintenance and construction last year.

Last year the people of Texas spent \$10,000 per day building public roads.

It costs 43 cents to haul a ton of freight one mile over Texas roads.

The longest reinforced concrete viaduct in the world is in Dallas, Texas.

## \$50.00 Reward.

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

Boatman Bank,  
By A. B. Gardenhire.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co** 354 Broadway New York  
Branch Office, 621 F St., Washington, D. C.

## READ THIS

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

ARTHUR ERWIN  
T. M. WOLFE.  
A TEXAS WONDER

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

## Announcements

We are authorized to make the following announcements for office in this county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary:

### FOR DISTRICT JUDGE:

F. P. GREEVER.  
NEWTON P. WILLIS

### FOR SHERIFF:

J. S. DENSON.  
W. S. COPELAND  
G. E. CASTLEBERRY  
S. L. BALL.

### FOR CLERK:

C. L. UPHAM.  
T. J. D'SPAIN.  
D. W. OSBORNE.

### FOR ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE.  
J. B. (Joe) FOX.  
J. B. PASCHALL.  
J. H. SAUNDERS  
T. J. MCCLAIN

### FOR COUNTY JUDGE:

SILER FAULKNER.  
C. S. RICE.

### FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT.  
CLADE DAVIS

### FOR PUBLIC WEAHER:

CARL OVERTON.  
A. W. WILLARD.  
TILLMAN SUGG

## 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.

Have on hand a complete line of

## New Shoes

For Men, Women, Boys  
and Girls

Call and see them. My prices are reasonable.

## John Mertel

McLean, Texas

## Painting and

## Paper Hanging

S. J. Hodges

Phone 77-11-2

## Church Directory

### Methodist Church.

Cordially invites you to all its services.

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

J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

### Holiness Services.

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

### Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Deep 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.

F. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

## \$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

## Elite Barber Shop

W. M. MASSAY, Prop.

EVERYTHING NEW  
But The Barbers

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

## HOTEL HINDMAN

Rates \$2.00 Per Day

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

J. R. Hindman, Proprietor

Why dont you

# BATHE

Our Bath Tub is at your disposal

We are the real Tonsorial Artasts. Try us.

## City Barber Shop

BEE EVERETT, Prop.

## W. R. PATTERSON

ABTRACTER  
AND  
CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

## WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

### Posted.

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

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

## McLean Auto Company

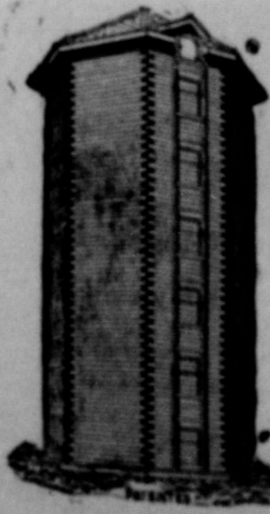
Supplies and Accessories  
Vulcanizing

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIRING

Hupmobile Agency

Phone 83

Service Cars



## Best What Is

We have on hands a good supply of that celebrated Colorado Nigger-Head Nut coal. Best coal on earth for summer cooking. Let us supply your needs.

We also have a full stock of Lumber, Wire, Post, Cement, all kinds of Nails, Staples and Paints. Call and see us or ring No. 3.

Remember we close on Thursdays for Road Working.

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**

McLean, Texas

Phone 3