

Spend your money with the Western Lumber Company. No bills too large or too small to be appreciated.

The McLean News

THIRTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1916

NO.

Easy Money

It looks like easy money during the summer months when the pigs almost take care of themselves. But it's just as well to look ahead and plan a comfortable hog house for the colder months. We have sold considerable material for hog houses. Consequently, we have picked up a few good points on design and construction. Let us help you in your plans for new buildings or repair work of any kind.

If You Want

2,000 pounds

Coal to the ton, the Western Lumber Company sells it that way

Western Lumber Co.

From Over The Panhandle

Tomorrow the merchants of Vega will hold a special Sales Day and picnic at Vega. A good program and a free dinner are the chief features of entertainment.

The manage of the picture show at Floydada gave a cent a piece for tin cans for one night only—ten cans allowing one admission. The town was cleared of such rubbish and the junk man was kept busy all next day.

The handsome new Christian church buildings in Hereford will soon be completed. It will have the greatest seating capacity of any building in the city.

Hall county has the largest Boy's and Girl's Pig Club membership of any county in the United States, 295 members. The Clubs have organized in each of the 26 school districts and the bankers of Memphis have purchased twenty-six registered big bone Poland China pigs for distribution among the prize winners in these 26 clubs.

Mayor Hudson of Canadian has sold city scrip to the amount of \$25,000 which will be used to install a sewer system for that city.

Mr. Vivian Kersey and Miss Mabel Westbrook were married in Miami last week.

Miami has a "City League" base ball with three teams—The Braves, Giants and Tigers.

D. M. Lorange has again been elected superintendent of the Shamrock public school.

The rent house question has become serious in Mobeetie and several families have been unable to get a place to live at all in either the town or surrounding country.

J. C. Clinton, a prominent resident of Hedley, died at his home in that place Tuesday afternoon.

Fred and Paul Woolfork, sons of Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Woolfork, living ten miles north of Locke were shot and instantly killed by Dr. C. E. Briles on Wednesday evening, May 24, at seven o'clock.

Street Crossings and Walks

The city administration is again planning to put down sidewalks and street crossings in the business section of town and to that end have received a shipment of crushed rock to be used in the work. Actual work will probably be commenced within the next few days. Crossings will be built at the intersection of First and Main streets and it is likely that sidewalks will be constructed on both sides of Main street from the depot as far north as Second street. Where it is possible to do so the cost of the walks will be charged to the owners of the property abutting.

Fred O'Dell, who has been making excavations for his theatre building, has had considerable dirt hauled on Main and First street and in this manner most of the low places and storm ditches have been filled in and graded up. With a little further grading and the addition of the walks the appearance of our streets will be wonderfully improved.

Modern Theatre Building

The new theatre building being erected by Fred O'Dell is assuming definite form and when completed, will be one of the most modern and convenient play houses of its size in the Panhandle. The floors will be laid on a gentle incline from the orchestra pit to the lobby in front, thus allowing each tier of seats an unobstructed view of the stage.

The lobby will be spacious and handsomely finished, with a ticket booth on one side and a cigar stand on the other. Over these two booths will be built the stairway leading to the balcony above. Several large ventilators are being built in the roof for use during hot weather.

The stage will be sufficiently large to accommodate any performance and will be modernly equipped, including an asbestos curtain that will be raised into the curtain loft above, which will be thirty feet high. Under the stage a large basement will be fitted up for dressing rooms, etc.

M. M. Miller For Judge

TO THE VOTERS OF THE 21st JUDICIAL DISTRICT: This is to say to you that I am in the race for District Judge of the 21st Judicial District. It may occur to some that I am a little late with my announcement, but there is plenty of time, for those who do not know to find out before July 22nd, who I am, what I stand for, and what my claims are for the office.

I am thirty four years of age, and was reared on a farm in Lampasas County, Texas. As a child, I attended a rural one teacher school until I had finished the grades taught, and then graduated from the Lometa High School. I next armed myself with a first grade teachers' certificate, and by teaching school and working during vacations, was enabled to maintain myself at the University of Texas. I was graduated from the Law School there in the class of 1906, having by close application gained a year on the class I entered with. I came to Wheeler County soon after, located at Mobeetie and engaged in the practice of law. I was later appointed to the office of County Attorney of Wheeler County, served about 18 months and was elected County Judge, in which capacity I am now serving my second term. During the time I have been County Judge, there have been only two cases tried by me ever reversed in the Courts of Appeal.

I believe in law enforcement, as my official record will show. And, further, that the best way to prevent and suppress crime is by a firm, expeditious and vigorous enforcement of the law by the officers charged with that duty. Having always had to practice strict economy in personal affairs, it has become a habit. The taxes paid by the people for the support of the various governmental agencies is a trust fund, and should be regarded sacredly by those charged with any part of its disbursement. Hence, business before the court should be dispatched with all reasonable diligence, having due regard for the rights of litigants, so that injustice may not be done.

I earnestly invite an investigation of my record as a man, a citizen and an officer, and if you believe me worthy and well qualified for the place, may I not expect your support? No man would or could appreciate it more, and I shall certainly in or out of office, at all times try to conduct myself in such a way that the citizenship of this country will never regret having supported me.

Yours very truly,
MELVIN M. MILLER.

Will Build Garage.

Messrs. Bentley and Gripsby have recently purchased the lot formerly occupied by the J. A. Grandy building on first street and are laying plans for the erection of a modern garage building in the very near future. While no definite announcement has been made, it is understood the building will be forty by one hundred feet and will be of either brick or tile, probably the latter.

LINCOLN CLIMATIC PAINT



For Sale By
Erwin Drug Company
McLean, Texas

A Heavy Rainfall

After a protracted dry spell of considerable duration, this section was blessed on last Sunday night with a copious rain that has added impetus to the growing crops and put a splendid season in the ground for the accommodation of those just planted.

The rain was a little too late to be of material benefit to the wheat and other small grain, which will be cut short considerably short—probably a third of the yield last year.

Accompanying the rain was considerable wind and lightning and in some places more or less damage was done. O. W. Lilly reports his barn and other out-houses blown down at his farm in the Hicks neighborhood and in the vicinity of Claude several houses were blown down and a few people hurt, but none seriously.

Conditions Flattering for Ewing.

Judge W. R. Ewing of Miar was here the first of the week and reports conditions in the office of District Judge. The gentleman had just completed trip through Wheeler county and reports conditions in the section very flattering as to crop prospects and a general spirit of optimism among the citizenship generally.

Snap Shots.

What has become of the nice old man who used to part his hair from the crown of his head to the back of his neck?

Also, young man, if you marry a wife who knows how to economize there will be more money for you to spend.

Our guess is that the man who had rather be right than president was buried at Henry Clay's funeral.

Mrs. Peavish says that according to her count, Mr. Peavish has grumbled over the price of everything on earth except whiskey.—Dallas News.

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 \$12,500.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
A. P. CLARK, Jr.
W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
JACOB L. HESS.

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

A Trip TO Buenos Aires For 5c

You may not be able to make this delightful Sea voyage today, but if you will visit El Mate fountains in your city, you can enjoy a bit of life just as 20,000 of your Southern neighbors are doing every day

El Mate

Is a rare treat in North America and you may enjoy that delightful, cool Sea breeze refreshment in a glass of El Mate. Try a real health-giving drink that does good

For Sale—s. potato s. ps. B. Stock

SCIENTISTS WILL WIN THE NEXT WAR

NIKOLA TESLA,
electrical scientist,
says not armies alone but
whole populations will
be destroyed by use of
wireless currents—His
own air torpedo deadly

IN THE science which man has spun out of his brain he has created a monstrous Frankenstein, which is now rending him limb from limb on the battlefields of Europe. But one of the fatal qualities of science is that it always progresses. What part will it play in the next world war? Will the inventive intellect by then have unlocked forces which, compared to the 42-centimeter howitzer of today, will be as the 42-centimeter gun is to the two-handed sword of the Roman legions? Yes, reply the experts; the present war is based



NIKOLA TESLA

on chemistry; but future warfare will wield the enormously more gigantic power of destruction provided by electricity, according to a writer in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Then it will not be a question of the annihilation of armies; it will be one of the extermination of whole populations. It will not be a matter of demolishing cities and fortresses, but of wiping whole nations at one stroke from the face of the earth. The scientists, in fact, offer us one ultimate alternative: Either man must conquer his innate murderous instincts and cease from war, or else in the end the human race will perish in a universal act of suicide such as Schopenhauer foretold—self slain by the unspeakable agencies of destruction which science will inevitably arm us.

For 600 years, gunpowder and its derivatives have ruled the destinies of mankind. A flash from the pestle of the scientist-monk, Roger Bacon, blew feudalism off the globe, and made possible the coming of democracy. Gunpowder gave to the European races away over the whole world; it subjected to them America, Asia and Africa. Little did Bacon dream of these consequences from his experiment with saltpeter and sulphur. Perhaps as little do we today realize the possibilities of the wireless current which in an instant bears the spoken word from Arlington to Honolulu.

In the imagination of every scientist in the world today there is a vision of a machine with a key by means of which a wave of electricity will be flashed through the air to explode the enemy's bombs, torpedoes, cartridges and magazines. The man who first perfects this device will go down in history—if any historians are left alive—as a greater man than Roger Bacon, for his invention will make lyddite and picric acid obsolete, and will send rifles, cannon and dreadnaughts to the junk heap.

Only one scientist so far makes a claim to have advanced some steps towards the perfect electric man-killer. But that man is no other than Nikola Tesla, electrical wizard, who has just been awarded a part of this year's Nobel prize for physics. In an interview the other day he laid down these prophecies:

1. This is the last war in which the explosive power of chemicals will decide the issue.

2. In the next war electricity will be the force of organized slaughter.

The confidence with which Tesla uttered these predictions is based upon an invention which he says he has just completed, but the details of which he is for the present jealously guarding, for fear they might be worked out by one of the belligerents in the present war. In case the United States were involved in war, however, he says he would place his device unreservedly at the disposition of the military authorities.

"It is, of course, possible," he said to a representative of the Post-Dispatch Sunday Magazine a few days ago, "to produce electrical effects at a distance by means of wireless energy. But the insurmountable difficulty thus far has been to aim an electric wave in one direction only, with all its force concentrated on a given target.

"I will go so far as to say that after twenty years of application to the problem of transmitting energy by wireless, I have just made a valuable advance in this direction. The stage has been reached where to an extent it is practicable to use this force in war, and to predict such a development as will make electricity supplant cannon in battle.

"It is impossible to give details at this time, but in a general way my invention can be used in three methods.

"In the first place, it will be possible to send an explosive body through the air—an aerial torpedo flying many times faster than an aeroplane—and to direct this projectile to the spot desired, where it can be exploded by wireless. It will be possible to guide the projectile by wireless after it has passed beyond the range of the eye, and the aim is so accurate that it is possible to reduce the error to a few feet in a thousand miles.

"In the second place, it will be practicable with this apparatus to produce effects at a distance which will interfere with the enemy and tend to make him ineffective.

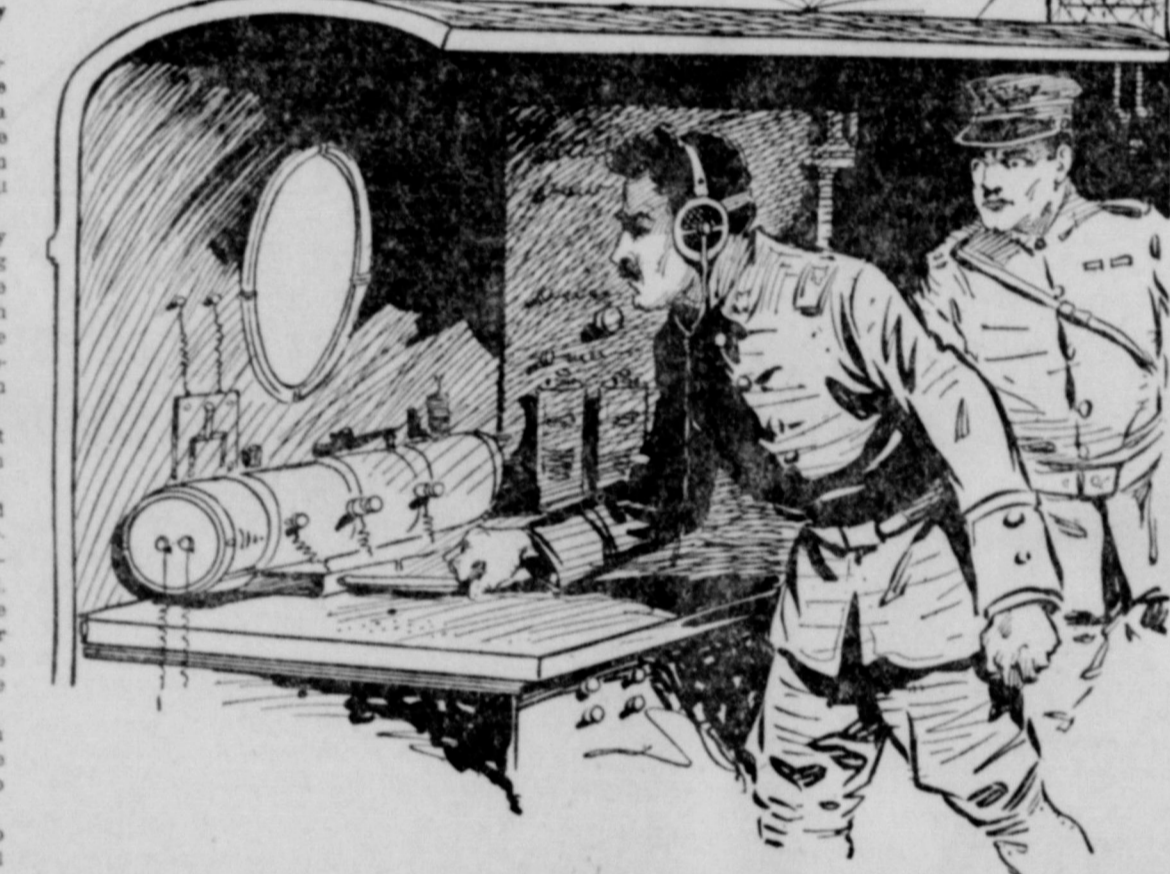
"In the third place, it promises to be able to produce at a distance such effects of electrical tension as will jeopardize life and property."

The inventor declined to go into specific details, saying that it is safer to be specific after the fact. But one would gather from the words he did speak that he has contrived a torpedo of the air flying under its own power as a torpedo swims in the water, which can be steered by wireless and exploded by the same force. Such a projectile would have a range not of some twenty miles, like the highest power cannon, but one limited only by its own flying endurance. It would be harder to hit with shell and rifle fire than an aeroplane, because of its smaller size and swifter velocity, and it need not be manned by a crew who would be exposed to death at every instant.

Such a missile, aimed according to the mathematical formulas used today by gunners whose target is beyond the range of eye and telescope, could be dispatched for the destruction of a battleship long before her own guns would be able to come into play. Safe from the shells of the greatest ordnance, it could start from a point miles beyond their range and destroy the batteries without the possibility of a reply.

The second and third methods of which Tesla speaks are discussed in rather cryptic language, but leave the inference that he believes himself already able, in some degree, to produce at a distance

by wireless an electric shock similar to that produced by touching a charged wire. One can think of no other way in which effects perilous to life and property could be obtained with electricity.



With this idea worked out to its ultimate perfection, one might foretell such appalling events in warfare as this: An entire army, in its trenches, is without warning seized with the death agonies of a wretch in the electrical chair, and is exterminated by a silent enemy, using no bullets. Or, at a given moment, every living thing in a great city is struck dead as if by lightning, by means of a force unleashed hundreds of miles away by an officer who merely pulls a lever in a wireless tower.

Tesla appears to see in the future a warfare of electrical appliances more deadly than all the cannon ever made; he sees entire armies electrified and made untenable for any living creature. Death and destruction will be dealt out at unheard of distances, with zones of action more spacious than we now dream of. There is foreshadowed a conflict in which not armies but nations may be destroyed in a single action, by men armed with thunderbolts more mighty than those of the heavens. No wonder that Tesla, his own imagination recoiling in horror, says:

"I hope this is the invention that will make war impossible."

Another device for which inventors are seeking is one that will be able, by means of the wireless current, to explode at a distance the enemy's magazines of ammunition. If this were perfected, one man in London, by pressing a button, could set fire to all the explosives in the Krupp factories and blow that institution into bits; or he could blow up all the cartridges and explosives in the German army. Or another man in Berlin could with one stroke blow the English fleet out of the water with its own powder. In an article in a Paris newspaper recently, Marconi, father of wireless telegraphy, declared that such an invention would mean the abolition of firearms and a reversion to hand-to-hand fighting.

A Dutch inventor named Lanzluis, now in New York, claims to have made such a device. An Italian inventor won considerable notoriety for himself two years ago by demonstrating an apparatus which he declared would explode ammunition at a distance by means of a wireless current—but he was shown to be a fraud. A young New Yorker, who already has several authentic inventions to his credit, declares he has perfected a method of emitting wireless current which will melt all metals within a certain radius. A California inventor asserts that he can create a flame at a distance by means of wireless, and offers to set fire to any fleet approaching the Pacific coast. The Germans are reported to have used heat to destroy the barbed-wire entanglements of the Russians. Tesla believes that the result was obtained,

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salfate or make you sick.

Rabbits Stall Stagecoach.
George Crowell, stage driver on the route from Austin to Potts, is authority for the statement that his team was stalled on the home trip at Hot Springs, east of Spencers, by an army of jack rabbits. He said they resembled a drove of sheep, and leaped into the tall sage when finally scared away.—Austin (Tex.) Dispatch to New York Sun.

Might Save His Chip.
Once Gladstone was cutting a tree on his estate. Two yokels each took up a chip to treasure. "When I die, lads," said Sandy, "this chip'll go in my coffin!" "Sandy," said an old wife standing near, "if thou'd worship thy God as thou worship Gladstone, thou'd stand a better chance of going where the chip wouldna burn!"

When two men are talking, each tries to work in his hobby first, so as to head the other off.

The upstart who says trade is vulgar is usually slow when it comes to paying his bills.

A Famous Physician's Wonderful Discovery

After a series of careful experiments and tests at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., covering many years—Dr. Pierce, the medical director of that hospital, made announcement that he could prove that a medicine which he called "ANURIC" was the best uric acid solvent now to be had. As a remedy for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—such as swelling, backache and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gout, it is simply wonderful how quickly "Anuric" acts; causing the pains and stiffness rapidly to disappear.

kidneys are deranged the blood is filled with poisonous waste matter, which settles in the feet, ankles and wrists; or under the eyes in bag-like formations. It is just as necessary to keep the kidneys acting properly as to keep the bowels active.

The Front Row.
"The British army has raised its age limit to forty-five years," said H. E. Gresham, the British consul at Cleveland. "The age limit originally was thirty-eight."

Strategy.
"How in the world do the Thompsons manage to keep their maid so long? She's been with them nearly a year, and we haven't been able to keep one over a month since we moved out here to Lonesomehurst."

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

COULD NOT STRAIGHTEN UP
Had to Go All Humped Over and Suffered Great Pain in Sides and Back.

Pleanty.
"I never saw such a lot of old shoes as they threw after the bridal carriage when Miss Ann Teek got married."

Sulphur Springs, Va.—Mrs. J. M. Sprinkle, of this place, writes: "About two years ago this coming spring, I got into awfully bad health. Had been married only a short time, and my health was not so good after my marriage as it had been before, and kept getting worse all the time. I was going down hill in health, could only drag around. My friends recommended that I try Cardui. I tried various remedies which did me no good. I simply moped all the time and felt sick all over... So I began using Cardui and in a short time I was greatly improved; after the use of one bottle was able to do my work."

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

"Before starting it, I couldn't straighten up to save me; had to go when I went all humped over, suffered great pains in the abdomen, sides and back worse than anywhere... After the use of one bottle, I had no more pain at all... It is also a fine tonic. The cure has been permanent, and I have had no trouble since, neither had to have a doctor or take any medicine since. It built me up in health and strength."

Buy materials that last
Certain-teed
Fully guaranteed — best responsibility
Roofing For sale by dealers everywhere at reasonable prices
General Roofing Manufacturing Company
World's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers
New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Dallas Portland Pittsburgh Seattle San Francisco Cleveland
See Offices for Agents Minneapolis Kansas City Salt Lake City St. Paul St. Louis
Tell your dealer that
Curtis, Booth & Bentley Co., Oklahoma City
are wholesale distributors of Certain-teed Products

TEST OF YOUTH

You often see a woman at the market pinching the end of a chicken's breastbone to find out how tender—in other words, how young—the fowl is. Oddly enough, the same test with human beings one of the most reliable known. If in advanced life the lower part of your breastbone feels elastic when pushed inward, you may assume that important changes have yet taken place in your arteries, or otherwise in your anatomical make-up.

The human breastbone is shaped like an ancient man sword, and the upper part of it is like the old handle. Its point is a piece of cartilage. The anatomists call the "xiphoid" cartilage. The hardening and stiffening of it indicate that changes that accompany old age have prematurely begun.—Youth's Companion.

OR THEY WOULD BE MUCH TROUBLE.
is a rule women look at things differently from men—and it's a good thing for most husbands that they do.—Indianapolis Star.

rs. Kawler—Do you consider Alice very good thing?
rs. Blunderby—Oh, Alice is pretty enough; I wouldn't call her an Adonis.

ELECTRIC FURNACES

An electric furnace for the heat treatment of steel used in automobile construction has been introduced. Its method of producing uniform, dependable heat that is so urgently sought by automobile manufacturers is quite novel in electric furnace practice, although its principle is comparable to that of the well-known Nernst lamp. Both the floor and the domelike covers of this furnace are of a refractory material which is practically nonconducting at ordinary temperatures. To start the furnace, a current is passed through a bed of coke laid on its floor. On being sufficiently heated the floor becomes a conductor and in turn heats the wall and top, rendering them conductive, until finally the entire furnace becomes incandescent. It is stated by those who have tried the furnace that its use in the heat treatment of automobile parts promises to be extensive in the future.

DEFINED.
Knicker—What are a congressman's duties?
Bocker—To run, sit, lie and stand.

HEMMEED IN.
"How did you get that stitch in your side?"
"Oh, I got hemmed in a crowd."

Druggist Recommends Fine Kidney Medicine

We have been selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for the past seven years and during that time we have never heard a complaint. All of our customers speak in the highest terms of the results obtained from its use and all are well pleased with it as a kidney, liver and bladder medicine. We think it is a fine remedy and we sell a great quantity of it.

Very truly yours, E. E. HARRAH & SON, Druggists, Golden City, Mo.

Dec. 17th, 1915. Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Consoling Thought. "I thought you were going to complain about last month's bill for light." "No," replied M. Chuggins. "I'm going to sit quiet and be thankful that I don't have to burn gasoline to see by."

HEAL SKIN TROUBLES

That Itch, Burn and Disfigure by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Rashes, eczemas, pimples, dandruff and sore hands yield to treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Relief is immediate and treatment, in most cases, complete, speedy and permanent.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Vain Hope. Wife—I spent the afternoon shopping. Hub—Not much else, I hope.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Appropriate. "Can you suggest a good motto to hang up in the dining room?" asked the boarding house mistress. "How about 'Forgive us this day our daily bread'?" suggested the man who was going to move the next day anyhow.

Horse Disliked Cigarettes.

A sensitive horse who has a dislike for cigarette smoke attacked Edgar Akers, aged twenty-five, and bit him in the right hand. Akers was smoking a cigarette at Sixth and Spring streets near the curb, which was standing at the curb. With an angry squeal, the horse seized Akers by the right hand. Akers managed to free his hand, but not until the horse's teeth had torn the flesh from the fingers.—Los Angeles Times.

Felt Sorry for the Apostle.

Mrs. Podger, a Lancashire woman, has several sons at the front. Recently a neighbor, superior to her surroundings by education and rearing, called on her, and as they talked of Saloniki, where one of these sons was, she remarked that the Salonikians were the Thessalonians to whom St. Paul had sent a letter. "Well," said Mrs. Podger, as she looked up from her wash tub, "I may 'ave written there, I'm not sayin' 'as 'ow 'e didn't. But I'm sorry for 'im if 'e sent parcels. I sent two to my boy months since, and they ain't been delivered yet."—London Mail.

MEAL-TIME CONSCIENCE. What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the youngsters something that they know children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich dessert but more often it is tea or coffee. It is better to have some delicious, hot food-drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen, but never hurt them.

A Yorkshire lady says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches. While visiting a friend I was served with Postum and I determined to get a package and try it myself. The result was all that could be desired—a delicious, finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee, Postum has worked wonders for me."

My husband, who had suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better, with no indication of kidney trouble.

You can't keep chickens in good health without grit.

You can't make a hen set until she wants to.

You can't make chickens thrifty and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

BENEFITS OF FALLOW

Work of Breaking Prairie Sod Must Be Done Deeply.

Permitting Soil to Lie Uncultivated During Summer Allows Decay of Grass Roots and Good Results Follow Method.

Perhaps the best time to break raw prairie sod is quite late in the spring or early in the summer and the work must be done deeply. Breaking at this time kills the grass and the usual plan of allowing the sod to lie fallow during the summer allows the decay of the grass roots. Then by pulverizing or backsetting the new land is put in to good seedbed condition for the seeding of winter wheat or other fall grain. Hence good results usually follow this method of breaking and cropping prairie land, writes Charles Bolles in Denver Field and Farm. The good results come as much or more from the fact that the land lies fallow for an interval before the crop is put in which allows for the decay of the sod and the improvement of the physical condition of the soil as well as the preparation of available plant food for the use of the first sod crop.

When sod is broken and the crop planted almost immediately, whether the breaking takes place in the spring or fall, the resulting crop is not apt to be a great success, and often the soil appears to be injured for the growing of succeeding crops. If the plan is to plant crops next spring on this new land it may be better to break in fall or winter instead of spring breaking just previous to planting the crop. We have never done any winter breaking but have undertaken experiments in fall and early spring breaking and the results have been favorable to the work when spring crops were planted.

There is a general impression among some farmers that the winter breaking or winter plowing of land injures the soil, but I have not been able to prove this true and have never seen any injurious results from such practice. Growing a crop on raw land affects the soil injuriously and the bad results are sometimes observed for several seasons after breaking. This is a fact which I have demonstrated and it is for the reason that the sod was given no interval to decay and get into good condition before the planting of the first crop. I have seen such new land, after the growing of a crop of flax planted immediately after breaking, back-set in the fall when the sod turned over in dry undecayed chunks and in bad physical condition.

Such fields produced poor crops for two or three seasons as compared with adjacent land which lay fallow during the first summer after the spring breaking. While I do not believe fall or winter breaking is preferable to spring or early summer breaking, yet, if the soil is in good plowing condition, not too wet, and the farmer has more time to do the work in the fall or winter, the breaking may be done at that time without injuring the land or seriously interfering with future crops. If a spring crop is to be planted it will be advisable to break rather deeper than is the usual practice and not to replot, but to prepare the seedbed by disking and harrowing in the spring.

MAXIMS FOR WHEAT GROWERS

Plowing Early and Deep for Large Yields is Recommended by Kansas College Expert.

(By PROF. L. E. CALL, Kansas State Agricultural College.)

Plow early for large yields.

Early listing is better than late plowing.

Double listing is better than single listing.

Early disking followed by medium early plowing is good farm practice.

Deep early plowing is advisable.

Summer fallow is the safest practice in western Kansas.

Summer fallow accomplishes for the western Kansas farmer what early fall plowing accomplishes for the eastern Kansas farmer.

Rotate wheat with other crops.

Continuous wheat growing will eventually spell disaster.

Plant only pure, clean seed.

Use barnyard manure or straw spread lightly as a top dressing on wheat—it pays everywhere in this state.

THINGS THAT CAN'T BE DONE

Chickens Will Not Thrive Without Grit or Green Feed of Some Kind in Spring.

You can't keep chickens in good health without grit.

You can't make a hen set until she wants to.

You can't make chickens thrifty and productive without green food of some kind.

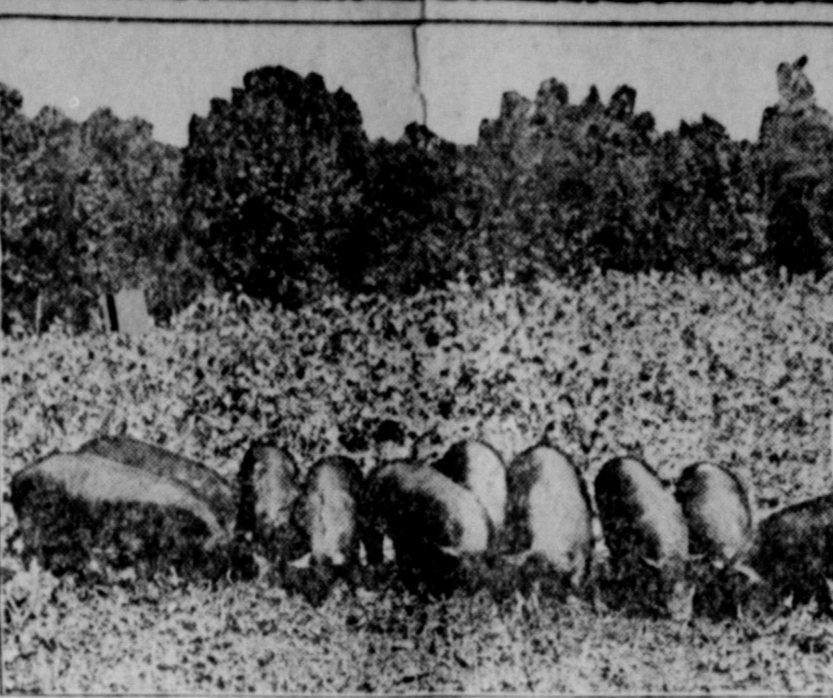
You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

You can't make chickens thrive and productive without green food of some kind.

HOW MANY HOGS CAN BE CARRIED ON ACRE



Pigs on Cowpeas at Weaning Time.

(By W. R. DODSON, Louisiana Experiment Station.)

One of the most frequent questions asked in regard to grazing is, "How many hogs will an acre carry?" It is impossible to answer such a general question in a very definite way. It can be answered approximately in the following way.

Hogs from eight to twelve months old ought to average a pound and a half to two pounds of grain per day during the fattening period. We know approximately the amount of food required to make this amount of grain, and if we make a guess of the yield we can make an appropriate guess of the number of hogs required to consume the crop in a given time. A crop of 25 bushels of corn, with the accompanying cowpeas, ought to make 400 pounds of pork, or be the equivalent of feed for one hog for 200 days. If we want to consume that amount in 30 days, it would require seven hogs. If the hogs are of mixed ages, including pigs, it will carry an average of ten to twelve hogs per acre. Peanuts would make a little more pork per acre than corn, but when the carbohydrates are added to more nearly balance the ration, the pigs will be maintained for as long a time on peanuts as the corn will carry them. The same acreage in sweet potatoes will carry the hogs from one and one-half to two times as long as an acre of corn, if the

potatoes are supplemented with proper protein-bearing food. Therefore, on good average land, one can carry from ten to twelve head of mixed hogs per acre through the fattening stage. On poor land the number would be reduced, and on rich land, the number would be increased.

The amount of winter grazing that can be secured is very variable, being influenced very largely by the amount of growing weather that prevails during the winter. In general, two sows with accompanying pigs can



Healthy Lot of Pigs, Raised by Louisiana Member of Boys' Pig Club.

be carried per acre. If there is an abundance of favorable growing weather, cattle may be required to help keep the pasture grazing down. It will, therefore, be seen that with this system of cropping, there is a pretty good balance of the carrying capacity of the land, with the available supply of hogs for grazing.

ONE-CROP SYSTEM NOT SAFE

Objections Given by Bradford Knapp at Conference of Bankers—Diversification is Remedy.

Seven objections to a one-crop system of agriculture are set forth in Circular No. 55 of the office of the secretary, which is a reprint of an address delivered by Bradford Knapp at a conference of southern bankers. The reasons why a one-crop system is unsafe are stated by Mr. Knapp to be as follows:

"First—Because the system depends upon market and crop conditions of the one crop alone. Failure of crop or failure of market alike bring serious disaster.

"Second—Because it fails to provide for the maintenance of soil fertility.

"Third—Because it fails to provide for a sufficient live-stock industry to consume the waste products of the farm and make its waste lands productive.

"Fourth—Because it does not provide for a system of farm management under which labor, teams, and tools may be used to the fullest advantage.

"Fifth—Because it brings return in cash, but once a year instead of turning the money over more than once a year.

"Sixth—Because it does not produce the necessary foods to supply the people upon the farm and keep them in health and strength.

"Seventh—It limits knowledge, narrows citizenship, and does not foster home building, but does encourage commercial farming."

The remedy for these evils is diversification. Diversification, however, means something else than a change from growing cotton to growing something else. One Louisiana man, who believed that he was a convert to diversification, planted 500 acres of tomatoes. In other instances farmers turned from cotton to corn and had nothing else for sale in the fall. This, of course, is not diversification at all.

KEEP HENS FREE FROM LICE

Fowls Should Be Examined and Dusted Thoroughly With Good Powder or Blue Ointment.

Examine the pullets and hens for lice, and dust thoroughly with a good insect powder, or apply a mixture of two parts vaseline and one part mercurial or blue ointment, about the size of a pea, one inch below the vent of the bird, rubbing the mixture lightly on the skin.

An application of this ointment two or three times a year will keep the fowls free from lice. Where insect powder is used, it should be applied three or four times a year, or oftener if the fowls become infested.

Provide a small box in the house partly filled with dry road dust or fine dirt in which the hens may dust, thus helping to keep themselves free from lice.

VALUE OF CREAM SEPARATOR

As Much Milk Obtained From Four Cows Where Machine is Used as From Five Ordinarily.

The farmer who uses a cream separator obtains as much milk from four cows as is obtained from five cows where cream is raised in a pan. The separator method gets 25 per cent more cream from the milk and this will pay for a separator in a year in a dairy herd of ten or more cows. As the cream is separated while fresh and sweet, ripening can be controlled and butter of much better grade can be secured than if the cream is raised by gravity.

The use of a separator lightens the work for the housewife. The machine is kept in a small room adjoining the barn and only the separator parts are brought from the house. These instead of numerous pans and crocks are returned to the kitchen for washing after the fresh skim milk has been fed to the calves and pigs.

A well-made separator will last for years, in spite of the fact that it is put into service twice a day. The separator should run for from four to six years without repairs, if reasonable care is used.

BIRDS SPREAD HOG CHOLERA

Pigeons Flying From One Farm to Another Carry Germs of Dread Disease on Their Feet.

Unconfined pigeons flying from farm to farm frequently carry the germs of hog cholera on their feet and infect a neighborhood which is then at a loss to understand how the outbreak of cholera came about. The same is true of buzzards. On several occasions when investigations of sources of hog cholera infections in this state were made by a veterinarian from Clemson college, the buzzard was found to be to blame. Statistics published in another state show that pigeons are responsible for about 23 per cent of the spread of hog cholera and it is estimated that they caused in this way in 1915 about fifteen millions of dollars damage in the United States.—Clemson College Bulletin.

SILAGE IS CHEAP ROUGHAGE

Three Tons Will Feed Dairy Cow Thirty Pounds a Day for Six Months—Cost Varies.

Silage is the cheapest rough feed that can be produced. Its cost varies some in different sections and on different farms, but farmers who have silos find that after charging up the rental of the land, the cost of growing the corn, the filling of the silo and wear of machinery, their silage costs them from two dollars to two dollars and a half per ton. When we figure that three tons of silage will feed a dairy cow 30 pounds a day for six months, it is easily seen that no other roughage can be produced so cheaply.

How It Happened.

"I got bunged up dish-uh-way at de white folks' peace meetin' last night, sah."

"Go 'long! White folks wouldn't let a nigger fluctuate 'round deir meetin'."

"No, sah. But I was listenin' outside de open winder and two gen'lemen dat was tryin' to choke each udder to death done fell out onto me!"—Kansas City Star.

Second Sight.

"I love the heiress, and I'm going in to win."

"You always want everything in sight."

"I want more than that, my dear boy. The heiress is out of sight."

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Logical Result.

"Nobody likes the umpire."

"It's the logical result of trying to be strictly neutral."

Being Well Prepared

means much towards the preservation of your health. The stomach must be kept strong, the liver must be active and the bowels regular. As soon as there is any deviation from those conditions you should try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine—Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—



North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. MAYME ASBACH, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCASLAND, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. Osgood, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Seasonable.

"In what direction does the village lie, my friend?"

"Well, it's liable to lie in any old direction that comes handy, but at this time of the year, it's mostly about fish."

WHY HAVE CHILLS AND FEVER?

"Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed and will do the work in a week. Your money cheerfully refunded by dealers if it fails after giving it a proper trial. Price 50c.—Adv.

Political Asset.

"That candidate is two-faced."

"Fine! He can kiss twice as many babies."

The females of the species do a lot of figuring about their figures.

Perkins' Paradox.

"Can't Perkins support his wife?"

"Why, he can support her all right, but he claims that she is insupportable."

FITS, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly.

50c. BOTTLE. 10c. PER DAY. 25c. PER WEEK. 50c. PER MONTH. 1.00. PER QUARTER. 2.00. PER HALF YEAR. 4.00. PER YEAR. 8.00. PER TWO YEARS. 16.00. PER THREE YEARS. 24.00. PER FOUR YEARS. 32.00. PER FIVE YEARS. 40.00. PER SIX YEARS. 48.00. PER SEVEN YEARS. 56.00. PER EIGHT YEARS. 64.00. PER NINE YEARS. 72.00. PER TEN YEARS. 80.00. PER TWENTY YEARS. 160.00. PER THIRTY YEARS. 240.00. PER FORTY YEARS. 320.00. PER FIFTY YEARS. 400.00. PER SIXTY YEARS. 480.00. PER SEVENTY YEARS. 560.00. PER EIGHTY YEARS. 640.00. PER NINETY YEARS. 720.00. PER ONE HUNDRED YEARS. 800.00.

The Vocal Belligerent.

"My voice is for war."

"But are you willing to offer the rest of yourself?"

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysteria

can be rectified by taking "Renovine" heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. 40c.

If one man in a thousand pays attention to what you say, you are in luck.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Biliousness Means Suicide

The function of the liver is to purify the blood and keep the system free from poison and decay. Biliousness, weakness, dullness, general lassitude and headache's result from an unclean liver. It is nothing less than slow suicide to allow such a condition to continue. The established remedy is

Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup

It is a pure, harmless and effective vegetable remedy, prescribed by reputable physicians for liver complaints, biliousness, kidney trouble, impure or bad blood, pimples, indigestion, sour stomach, sick headache. It contains gentle laxatives, which encourage the liver to do its duty. The response is quick, sure and lasting. Buy a bottle today, 50c and \$1 at your dealer's.

THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

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.

D. H. Nunn For Weigher

We are pleased this week to place the name of D. H. Nunn before the voters of this precinct as a candidate for Public Weigher. Mr. Nunn was for several years depot agent for the Rock Island at this place and in every way gave satisfaction both to the company and the public at large whom he served. Mr Nunn is well qualified for this position and would no doubt, if elected, fill the place with efficiency.

Mr. Nunn has the following to say to the public:

"Having served the public ten years with restrictions from a Corporation, I have decided to make the race for weigher and believe that I can be of much more service than in the capacity I have heretofore served. You have come to learn the importance of the accuracy of a weigher in furnishing certificates of weights of your products. I am acquainted with all the necessities and know how they should be handled for your protection and hope that you will consider me when coming to vote in the July 22nd primaries"

Judge Melvin M. Miller Announces.

County Judge M. M. Miller of Wheeler was here Saturday and Sunday and left Sunday afternoon for Amarillo on professional business. Judge Miller is this week announcing his candidacy for the office of District Judge and expects to make a thorough campaign of the district before the July primaries. His announcement appears in another column.

Jones Family Reunion

The Jones family, the children and grandchildren of the late Samuel S. Jones and Mrs. Mary Jones, the latter now residing at Cartersville, met at the home of D. O. Jones in the city Tuesday. On account of illness the mother could not be here, but all of the ten children and seventeen grand children were present. Rev. Atwood and family of Jonesboro, and Raymond Jones and family of Texas, were among the number from a distance in attendance. It was the first time in over seven years that this large number had been together, and the only unpleasant feature was the inability of the mother to be there. On Wednesday evening there was a continuation of the happy gathering at the Baptist church in which the Jones' predominated in all the services. Rev. Atwood who married one of the Jones daughters, preached the sermon, the Jones' sang, and the Jones' prayed and the Jones' talked. In fact there was no Smith or Brown about it—it was all Jones. No community can boast of better citizens than these Jones'. The writer has met most all of them personally, both in a business and social way, and no one is more proud to number and remember every one as a personal friend. The American hopes that every member of this excellent family will live to see many more such happy comings-together as this one has been, and that hereafter the good old mother will be able to meet with them.—The Frankfort American.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to make the following announcements subject to the Democratic primary in July

FOR SHERIFF:

W. S. COPELAND
C. L. UPHAM

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:

A. H. DOUCETTE

FOR CLERK:

W. R. PATTERSON
IVEY E. DUNCAN
J. H. SAUNDERS

FOR JUDGE:

T. M. WOLFE
J. M. DAUGHERTY

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT

FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER:

T. J. (JEFF) EARP
A. W. WILLARD
HENRY NUNN

FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. 4.

R. N. ASHBY

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:

C. W. TURMAN

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

J. A. HOLMES
E. J. PICKENS
MARIAN REYNOLDS

FOR DISTRICT JUDGE

W. R. EWING
FRANK P. WILLIS
MELVIN M. MILLER

J. M. Daugherty Announces

We are requested this week to place the name of J. M. Daugherty before the voters for the office of county Judge of this county. Mr. Daugherty is making his campaign strictly on qualification and requests a careful investigation of the merits of his claims. We quote from the Pampa News as follows:

Prof. Daugherty is well and favorably known here, having filled the responsible position of principal and superintendent of Pampa schools three years ago, but for the benefit of those living in other parts of the county, we will state that he is a graduate of the North Texas State Normal, and a firm friend of the public schools, a very important part of the duties of a county judge. He was deputy clerk of Moore county for two years, thus becoming familiar with county affairs. Has been teaching most of the time since his graduation but is now engaged in the mercantile business at Hoover in this county.

He will see as many voters as possible before the primary, but the limited time will not permit his seeing them all, but meanwhile he wants all the voters to know that he is in the race for county judge of Gray county and respectfully solicits their support."

Graduates from S. M. U.

Announcements of the graduating exercises of the Southern Methodist University at Dallas have been received by friends from Miss Kate Wilson, whose name appears among the graduates. Miss Wilson is the daughter of Geo. P. Wilson of this city and has the honor of being one of the first graduates of this institution.

Friends will be glad to know that Miss Wilson has been elected principal of the Shamrock school and will have charge of the English and Latin department.

Musical Recital.

On Friday afternoon June the 16th at 5 o'clock the members of Miss McCurdy's music class will give a public recital at the Presbyterian church.

All parents and friends of the pupils are invited to be present.

The Picnic Is Assured

The latest news concerning the picnic situation is to the effect that we will have the said event as scheduled and to that end committees have been at work securing the funds, which already totals more than two hundred dollars. This committee will continue their labors until a sufficient amount has been raised and other committees will take charge of the arrangements, assuring us of an event that will not only be well attended but will prove a success from every viewpoint.

There is no limit expressed in the invitations that will be sent broad cast over this section of the Panhandle, for it is the desire of the people of McLean to entertain all who can find it convenient or expedient to be with us. No exact date has been set, but it will likely be the latter part of this month.

There are to be plenty of amusement features and a full program will be announced later. You are invited.

Some pretty new rugs on display now at Bundy-Hodges.

Woman's Auxiliary Notes.

The ladies of the bible study class spent a pleasant and profitable hour Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Cousins as teacher. The Auxiliary will meet next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. A. Hedrick, five miles north of McLean. Every member of the Auxiliary is requested to be present and enjoy the usual monthly Voice program. Mrs. Wheeler Foster will be leader.

Bible Study Notes:
"Luke describes the character that John the Baptist longed to see in the nation. The essential elements were sympathy and honesty — the man with extra food and clothing was to have sympathy with the man in need. The publicans were to be honest in their collection of taxes; the soldiers were to be reliable guardians of the public interest, not using their power to treat men unfairly. There must be a disposition on the part of all to give everybody a fair deal, not simply because of cold blooded determination to do right, but because everyone was sympathetically interested in everyone else.

"Our prayer should not be for endorsement but for direction." A Christian is safe in feeling that, "in the face of every need God is the source of forces that are steadily working to supply that need."

A Letter From
R. L. Templeton
Candidate For Representative
124th District

To the News:
I have noticed with much interest different articles you have recently had in your valuable paper relative to the establishment of a Branch A. & M. College somewhere in the west. I am especially interested because as representative in the Legislature from the 124th District I have introduced and urged bills to establish such institution making its location in the Panhandle to meet the needs of the people of this part of the State. I had the valuable assistance of the late Judge J. C. Hunt of Canyon and also of Hon. E. P. Haney of Wichita Falls. If renominated and re-elected to the Legislature I shall urge such a bill again and with the aid of the news papers we will be able to secure the results.

Very respectfully,
R. L. TEMPLETON.

Good-Roads Activities

Through the activities of Jno. W. Kibler, A. B. Fortner and other good road enthusiasts, interest is again awakened in the portion of the Interstate Highway between here and Shamrock.

County Commissioner West of Wheeler county, assisted by the public donation of the people of Shamrock, have already put in several days with men and teams grading and fixing the sandy stretch near the Fortner school and the people of McLean, assisted by the farmers along the route, went out Wednesday and Thursday of this week and made further improvements along the worst places east of this.

It is the intention of those who are interested in the improvement of this piece of road to put in at least one day a week during the next month or two in an effort to do away with the hard sandy pulls along the route.

B. Y. P.U. Program.

Subject, Bible Study Meeting, Mat. 7.
Song, Make Me a Channel of Blessing"
Scripture lesson, Mat. 7:1-27—Responsive reading, Eunice Floyd and Verda Dean.
Prayer.
Psalm 119, 130 and Tim. 3:15—Luther Petty.
Conscience judgment condemned, Par. 1—Dewitt Burks.
Encouragement to prayer, Par. 2—Winnie Newton.
Courage—Bettie Lee Christian Mat. 7:12, read in concert by members.
The Golden Rule, Par. 3—Alma Nunn.
"Jesus is a Friend of Mine"—Mr. Willard with audience joining in the chorus.
Doing vs Hearing, Par. 4—Alma Evans.
Leader—Horace Dean.
Everyone, young and old, is invited to attend and take part in our work.

Will Close.

I will close the Photo Studio July 1, 1916. Those wanting pictures made will please come on or before that date.

JOHN B. VANNOY.

John B. Vannoy

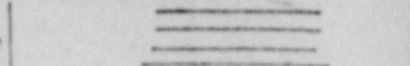
Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

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



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 202 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

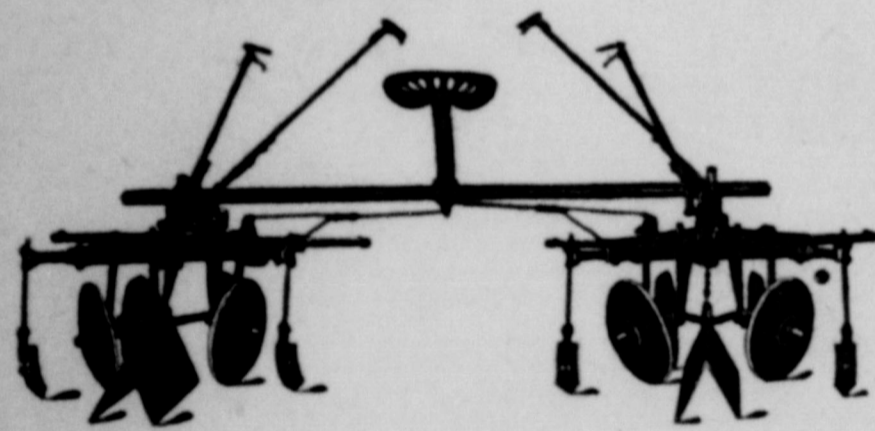


For Sale at a bargain—The McLean News Building.

For Sale at a bargain—The McLean News Building.



Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.



You will need a Go-Devil or Cultivator Remember the

CANTON

Has stood the test for three fourths of a century and is made Right

See me for anything in the hardware and furniture line.

C. S. RICE

D. N. Massa

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property
A List of Your Property Solicited
McLean Texas

Drive Away The Fleas and Mites

Buy a sack of that Hydrated Premium White lime and drive the fleas and mites from your place. We have just unloaded a car of lime and we are prepared to sell you this lime so that you can afford to strow it all over your place. This kills germs as well and adds to the health of your place and your neighbors. Try a sack.

We carry everything usually carried in a one horse lumber yard and are always glad to have you call and let us show you our nice line of paints.

Wagon beds ready to set on your wagon \$22.50 two sets Sideboards.

Cicero Smith
Lumber Company
Phone 3

Read The News

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Porch swings for the children and old folks. C. S. Rice.

Miss Pearl Rice is expected home Sunday from El Paso.

Ben Moore of Amarillo was a visitor here the first of the week.

Suits called for and delivered. C. W. Haynes, the Tailor.

Erwin Rice is visiting his brother, Roy, in Oklahoma City.

Bran and shorts—phone 32. Bundy & Biggers.

Saturday night the Movies—watch what's coming.

A. C. Clark is a new subscriber to the News.

For refrigerators see C. S. Rice.

Miss Leona Watkins visited friends at Amarillo this week.

Dried fruit, prices low at Bundy & Biggers.

Kelley Patterson left Wednesday night for an extended stay with relatives at Vernon.

For Sale—Good ear corn and threshed kafir, \$1.00 per 100. J. W. Skidmore, phone 69 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Doves have moved to their farm north of town.

Shipment of decorated china ware just unpacked, call and see it. C. S. Rice.

Mrs. Sallie Simmons of Amarillo is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Easterwood.

For trade—One light buggy as good as new for anything of equal value. G. B. Fogg. 2p

J. S. Morse and F. M. Anderson have recently renewed their subscriptions.

Expecting another shipment of those Arkansas Sweet potatoes. Bundy & Biggers.

A little girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bevers on the 1st inst.

Ice is an economy in hot weather, not an economy. E. M. Bunch.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Jaye announce the arrival of a little daughter on the 2nd inst.

A new shipment of kitchen cabinets just received at C. S. Rice's.

E. J. Pickens, candidate for District attorney, was here this week.

You people out of town as well as in town, the Movies Saturday night?

Dock Fort left the first of the week for Endee, N. M., where he expects to file on land.

Men's sport shirts from 75 cents to \$1.25 at Coffey's.

Messrs. Boyett and Massay attended to business at LeFors Tuesday.

Geo. Woodward, Manager of the Western Lumber Co., was here from Oklahoma city yesterday.

Strayed—black horse, sway backed, brand 8 on left shoulder. Notify G. W. Sitter, McLean. 2p

Curly Crockett has accepted a position with the Bundy Hodges Mercantile Co.

Most all can goods have advanced—with few exceptions—we are selling at the old price. Bundy & Biggers.

Mrs. Thomas Bodine and children visited relatives at Ramsdell this week.

Some new patterns in silver grey beds. Bundy Hodges.

Miss Orma Kibler has as her guest this week Miss Barnett of Clarendon.

Mrs. G. H. York and grand daughter of Abeline are visiting at the J. W. Brewer home.

If I overlook any customer in delivering ice phone me at once. E. M. Bunch.

Mrs. A. J. Mayfield of Altus, Okla., is visiting with relatives and friends.

For Sale—Bundle kafir corn at my place. Geo. Bourland, phone 121. 2p

Mrs. B. F. Gardenhire and little daughter returned Sunday from a visit with her parents in Clarendon.

Only 5 and 10 cents each Tuesday night and more to be seen and learned than at any tent show. Bring all the children.

Mrs. J. G. Cash is enjoying a visit from her brother, Henry Tinkle, and family of Maude, Okla.

Fancy waists in all the newest styles. Coffey's.

Miss Horn of Higgins visited her Uncle, J. W. Kolb, and family the first of the week.

How about a fifty four inch dining table—we have them. Bundy Hodges.

J. W. Kolb has been elected superintendent of the Alanreed school. Mrs. Kolb will teach in the primary department.

Next Saturday we will sell old spuds at 2 3/4 cents per pound. Special prices per bushel. Bundy & Biggers, phone 32

Mr. and Mrs. Clay E. Thompson attended the Banker's Convention at Clovis, N. M. this week and also visited friends in Bailey county.

BIG SALE

ON Men's Women's and Children's SLIPPERS

25 Per Cent Discount

McLean Shoe Store

Cattle For Sale—175 native white faced heifers, just ready to breed. Some registered Hereford bulls. J. S. Little, Amarillo, Texas. Phone 575 M.

Mrs. W. C. Montgomery is in Ft Worth attending the graduating exercises of the Texas Christian University, Miss Vida being one of the 1916 class.

Our intentions and efforts are to make the Movies educational, as well as entertaining and we try to suit all. Help us by giving us your ideas.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bourland and little Miss Frankie have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Alabama and Oklahoma.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Have you noticed how pretty the park looks since the trees have been ploughed. In a very few years it will be a wilderness of shade.

The infant girl of Mr. and Mrs. Tom McKinzie passed away and was buried in the local cemetery Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Hamilton holding the service.

Men's work and dress trousers at Bundy-Hodges.

Misses Ruby Cook, Dora Dean and Katie Robinson and Messrs. Billie Biggers, Wayland Floyd, and Andrew Jordan left Monday for Canyon to attend the summer normal.

Prof. W. E. O'Neal, who has been engaged as superintendent of the Ochiltree public school for the past three years, has elected as superintendent of the Claude schools.

The pretty little Bogan cottage has been handsomely furnished, by the Bundy Hodges Mercantile Co., and Mr. and Mrs. Culbertson Bogan are now at home to their friends.

Miss Grace Hamilton returned Tuesday from Abeline where she has been in college during the winter. Miss Hamilton has been engaged in the primary department of the local school.

Georgette Crepe waists—the very latest models at Coffey's.

Miss Etta Storts and Mr. Lester Evans of Erick were married at that place Sunday afternoon. Both are well known here, Miss Storts being a sister of Mrs. T. J. Coffey. The News wishes them well.

We are ready to figure with you on your house keeping outfit—we are able to fit up several houses and then have furniture left. Bundy-Hodges.

An auto party composed of Misses Velma and Ethel Duncan Sallie Lou Haynes and Arlis Duncan spent Saturday and Sunday in Pampa. Miss Ethel remained in Pampa where she is employed in the telephone office.

Wanted—Dry bleached bones, clear of hide and gristle. Will pay \$8.00 per ton. Also wrought steel, malleable pipe, stove plates, or any other good iron—No trash—\$2.00 per ton f. o. b. McLean. N. J. Miller, the Junk man.

Beautiful line ladies silk hose in stripes and fancy colors. A splendid silk, worth the money. Coffey's.

The Wampus cats were woefully defeated at Memphis this week, losing all three games. Memphis has a salaried team and several league players so the boys feel like they played exceptionally good ball to do as well as they did.

W. A. Daugherty left Monday for Hot Springs, Ark., where he goes for the benefit of his health. Several weeks ago while in Amarillo Mr. Daugherty was poisoned by something he ate and has not been well since. It is hoped he will entirely recover.

Bogan Beall.
On Tuesday evening at six o'clock, at the Minister's home, Rev. R. F. Hamilton, pastor of the Baptist church, performed the ceremony uniting in marriage Culbertson E. Bogan and Miss Thelma Beall, both of this city. The young couple are furnishing the little Bogan cottage in the northwest part of town and will be at home to their friends the first of next week.

The wedding was not a surprise to their many friends as the young people had been sweethearts for a long time and the event had been generally predicted. Mr. Bogan is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bogan and has resided here since boyhood. He graduated from the local high school and has since been engaged in the banking business, being at present assistant cashier in the Citizens State Bank. Miss Beall is the daughter of J. W. Beall, formerly engaged in the mercantile business here, and has been making her home recently with her sister, Mrs. Clay E. Thompson. She is a refined and intelligent young woman who enjoys the esteem and admiration of a wide circle of acquaintances. She was a member of the local graduating class this spring.

Both young people are deservedly popular and we bespeak for them a happy and contented married life.

Hats for picnics—ladies' sport hats in sport styles, suitable for picnics. Coffey.

Notice.
MODERN WOODMEN:

You are requested to be present at the W. O. W. hall June 12, 1916, at 8 o'clock at a business meeting. Refreshments will be served.

L. L. LASSWELL, Clk rk.

Notice Phone Subscribers.
I have a car of telephone posts on the track and it is very important that I collect all outstanding accounts in order to pay for them. If you are in arrears with your phone bill please settle up at once.

Yours truly,
JNO. W. KIBLER.

Mrs. Bride and Groom

Let us furnish your new home—you don't have to buy from pictures—we have the goods right in the house to select from and the prices are RIGHT

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company

Everything In Furniture

Oscar B. Colquit

Ex-Governor of Texas and candidate for the United States Senate

Will speak in McLean

Tuesday

At 1 O'clock

We are requested to announce that there will be services at the Nazarine church on the 3rd Sunday in this month.

The infant baby of Mr. and Mrs. John Mertel born on the 2nd inst. passed away Wednesday and was laid to rest in the local cemetery Thursday.

Some special bargains in men's oxfords—to clean up—Bundy-Hodges.

To The Trade.

I am now ready for your grocery orders. I have a nice clear, new stock now up and ready for inspection so will be glad to have you come and let me show you. If you can't come just phone your orders, number 161. Remember everything sent out under a guarantee that it's first class.

I don't have a car for delivery service, but will see that the hack and old Dobbin gets there in a hurry.

G. R. BELLENGER.

Baby buggies—the kind you are looking for Bundy-Hodges.



USE

"Light Crust" Best FLOUR

Every sack guaranteed

Bundy & Biggers

Phone 32

The BROKEN COIN

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by GRACE CUNARD
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY WRIGHT A. PATTERSON

Novelized From the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name. Produced by the Motion Picture Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Grahoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Grahoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

SEVENTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER LX.

The Plotters of Grahoffen.

In the court of Grahoffen, meantime, mixed sensations occupied the minds of those responsible for the disappearance of Kitty Gray and her servant, Roleau. Old Cortislaw and his redoubtable aid, Count Sachio, foregathered in the palace rooms immediately following the acts which had meant the forced deportation.

"She has gone, then, Sachio?" demanded the king.

"Without a doubt, your majesty! I myself from a distance saw the two hoisted inboard in freight nets—as so many cattle. They went into the hold of the vessel beyond any question—whether or not they come out again is their concern, not ours!"

"I am not so sure," said the old king thoughtfully, "not so sure. True, we have rid ourselves of potential trouble, but at the same time we have deprived ourselves of potential aid in questions not yet solved. They might have been useful, perhaps—"

"You mean the girl?"

"Yes. She has a mind, be sure of that. But what she might have done of use to us we may no longer ask with profit—she now is beyond our recall. That is only as to her knowledge, whatever it may have been, of the broken coin. As to this other enigma, this scrap of paper, which may or may not be connected therewith—who knows? I declare, I am like a horse in the dark—ready to shy at any such trifle as a scrap of paper blowing on the wind."

"We still have it, your majesty—we took it from her."

"Yes, but when we separate the two—the scrap of paper and the scrap of a girl—what do we actually accomplish? We have only a larger secret left, a deeper mystery. Curses on all women, anyhow! They only make us trouble. Mysterious themselves, they solve no mysteries. The best I hope for yonder traveler is that she sinks at sea. I swear, sometimes our little kingdom bids fair to sink in its own waves of trouble."

"Well, now, your majesty," said Sachio, who disliked this discontent of his sovereign, at no time safe for any courtier, "let us see what ourselves may be able to do in solution of this mystery which has been bequeathed us. Surely our minds are as good as those of a rattle-brained girl from America."

"Hum—it may be true. What do you propose, at least?"

"Why, your majesty, that is obvious. What we must do is to get into our hands the other half of this scrap of paper. It lies still somewhere over to Grahoffen, along with the other half of the Grahoffen coin."

"Yes, along with the missing half of that coin, also! They hold the key, or half of it, that is true. And yet we hold as much as they—half of the answer. Each is complement of the other. That is to say, a stalemate, a drawn game—there is never profit in any such."

"Stay, your majesty, let us see further before we call the game done. Surely our chances outweigh theirs, for we have a monarch to guide us who has brains and courage. I count myself, also, as worth an equal balance with Count Frederick, their strongest man. And how shall we estimate yonder drunken, worthless, puppet king of theirs—how shall he stand in comparison with ours?"

Sachio bowed deeply. His flattery was not without its effect on the old king, who smiled his approval.

"My dear Sachio, whenever I need comfort you have it at hand!" exclaimed he. "Well, then, what further may we plan against them? How may we lose their hold upon these secrets which perplex and menace us so much?"

"Why, this: That we profess a new and profound friendship for Michael. He will be but too glad to listen to our proposition, be sure of that."

"Suppose we may be assured of that—what then?"

"He would be willing to do us some little favor if it caused him but little trouble to grant it. He looks on us as defeated. Let us encourage him to play the role of the grand Caesar, able to be gracious, to be magnanimous, to a fallen foe."

"Good—go on—I see the point."

"So we ask of this weak mind something which his mere sloth will dispose him to grant us—nothing much—only the ownership of a worthless bit of paper. He does not know its value—perhaps he does not know of its existence."

"But if he knows nothing whatever of that scrap of paper—if he never heard of it—"

"All the more he will be willing to part with it if we ourselves can find it. As to that, we do not know. This is but a drag-net sort of move on our part, but it may take some fish—who knows?"

"Good! Then what is our next move, as you perceive it?"

"Why, let us make a cautious move to feel out their point—as a fencer tests his adversary's wrist, to feel his strength at the hilt. Let us send a note of friendship to Michael and ask him if it be not better that these two little kingdoms, separated by so narrow a stretch of land, should not henceforth meet in harmony, and no longer join in armed encounters. Let us point out to him that there are other nations greater than either of us—or both of us—which perhaps some time may look our way. Let us show him the virtue of an alliance between these two kingdoms. Let us play upon his fears, his vanity, his weakness, until we have convinced him that friendship with us is a thing desirable for him. Let us ask good Michael if he is not graciously disposed to be our friend today—to be our magnanimous and powerful friend!"

Sachio grinned broadly at his own irony, and his monarch gave vent to a loud laugh, his gray beard curling at the thought of his courtier's cunning as well as his loyalty to his own king.

"Excellent! Sachio, excellent!" he exclaimed. "Nor do I doubt the success of this thing as you plan it, if you yourself shall carry it forward. Do you then write that humble missive that you suggest—do you yourself ask Michael to be graciously generous to a weak and pleading friend! Ha! ha! Sachio, what next lies on the board for us?"

"Why, then, your majesty, we are alongside the fence that lies between us. We do not know how far it may be until we come to a gate or a gap, but sometimes there will be a gate or a gap, through which we may pass. In some way I doubt not, I and others may perhaps gain access to the palace of Grahoffen. That gives us our footing. As for them, they sleep and revel. As for us, we act. It is the man of action who succeeds. Let them dream—we will act."

"Your counsels jump with my own, my dear Sachio," said Cortislaw. "I have small use for the man who dreams or the man who waits. It shall be as you say. A test of this at least cannot harm us, and may prove of extreme value. Go forward with it then, as you have said."

CHAPTER LXI.

The Discovery.

The two kingdoms now hung on the fate of two refugees, two castaways, themselves forlorn and hopeless. Even as Grahoffen's king and its leading man of affairs pondered the absence of these two, so likewise the kingdom of Grahoffen was concerned in their absence, in their welfare, in their future, in their return.

Count Frederick stood on the deck of the Prinz Adler liner and fronted the captain of that vessel, who was severe in his resentment of the liberties he deemed to have been taken with himself and his ship.

"I tell you," said he, "I have nothing to do with your little war here. I am neutral—I am a carrier in the open trade of the open sea. My government will demand reparation for this insult to our flag."

"Sir," said Count Frederick, "your government be damned! I will take my chances with your government. Of what use will your government be to you if we blow your ship out of the water?"

"You threaten me, then?"

"No, I do not deal in threats. I tell you that I know the persons whom I mentioned are on this ship. I mean to take them off."

"And I tell you again that there are no such passengers on my ship. The ship's lists show all who have sailed with us. You may look for yourself—examine our books all you like. Do you take us for pirates—are we beyond all responsibilities?"

"I do not call you pirates," said Count Frederick, calmly. "I only call you dupes. I believe you have been deceived. You are not in possession of all the facts. My own men have told me that these persons were to be smuggled aboard the ship."

"Heiliger Gott!" mused the captain. "What is this that has been undertaken here? I never discovered it. Who and what are these persons—if there be indeed any such aboard?"

"Two, as I said. One is a man of small rank, no more than a faithful servant, powerful and resourceful himself, once loyal in my own service, now loyal in that of his mistress. And she—the other—"

"Yes, a young American of youth and much beauty. She was in this country on business of her own. Without plan she became involved in affairs between these two monarchs. She has been the victim of evil fortune, not through fault of her own. Now, I am telling you the truth—since I have gained my purpose of an audience with you. You may rely upon what I have said, captain. This is the truth, so far as I know it."

"Then why not let them sail for their own country—if she has been injured here why not let her go back to her own country? I am booked for New York. If that be a port of her native land, why not that port as well as any other? And how shall I know your own motives?"

Count Frederick paused in thought at this. "True—that is true," said he. "Very well, we will search your ship. When we find the young woman let her decide what she wishes to do. If she says she wishes to go back to her home, I will not prevent it. But if she be asked to go back against her will, then I shall take her with me, no matter at what cost. At least she should have the choice of decision—she should not be stowed aboard like a dumb beast with no volition of her own."

"We are quite at one as to that," assented the captain. "Good, we will search the ship—I am convinced we shall not find these persons in any of the cabins."

"Stay," he added an instant later. "I recall that a short time back there was complaint of noises below decks! I sent some men to look into that. Where are they?"

He pressed a bell and soon one of his assistant officers came.

"Go, bring me the men I sent to examine the cargo a while ago. There was some talk of a noise as of loose animals in the hold."

After a time the officer returned, pushing before him two seamen. They were the same who had been dispatched on the errand mentioned. But



They Rose After an Agonizing Instant Which Seemed Death Itself.

they were not now as they had been then. Both bore marks of conflict, and of conflict which had not gone altogether to their favor.

"How, now, you dogs?" cried the captain. "What's wrong with you? Have you been fighting among yourselves?"

One, quicker witted than the other, gave his assent to this at once. The second was not so fortunate.

"'Twas the animals," said he, with cunning not quite equal to the issue.

"What? You disagree, then?" said the captain. "What does this mean, fellows? Animals? What animals? Lions? tigers?—I did not know we carried such!"

The sailor hung his head, and the captain's suspicions grew.

"You are covering up something here. Speak, you ruffians, and speak the truth."

"Captain," began the man once more, "we are innocent. But we found two stowaways below, and thinking to bring them up, they fell upon us and beat us—a man and a woman."

"How did they get aboard—where are they then—who are they?"

"They must have come in with the freight by the lift from the deck, captain. The young woman—she is like a tiger. As to the man, yes, he was like a lion. They fought us, you see."

"Where are they now, spitzbuben, ruffians?"

The speaker paled suddenly. "They are there in the hold," he said.

"Captain—quick!" he exclaimed.

"There is trouble with the engines."

"What's wrong?" inquired the ship's master.

"The right-hand tubular has gone bad," exclaimed the engineer. "She has been pounding like a million hammers. The water is low, and the intake's clogged. Something's wrong—I cannot tell what. We have tried to shut her off and can't. The boiler may go at any minute."

"Explode?" inquired the captain calmly.

The engineer could only nod.

"Stay," called Frederick at this juncture. "Let the engineer go back to his work. Let us first find the helpless persons below. If danger impend let us bring them up to have their chance for safety."

The captain, a gallant man without, turned to him and nodded grimly. "Go back to your post, Miller," he said to the engineer. "We will join you presently."

He himself led the way to the lift which led to the lower decks and the hatchway which covered the ladders into the ship's hold.

They found themselves at last deep in the bowels of the vessel, among the hales and casks of the cargo, where for a time all was darkness and mystery. But as they hurried here and there, commanding the guidance of the two recreant seamen and casting the rays of their lights hither and yon, at last they saw a trussed-up bundle behind a bale of goods which seemed to have some human semblance. It was Roleau. Frederick himself was first at his side. He bent over him, freed him, and after a time revived him.

"Monsieur—your excellency!" said he at length. "It is you."

"Where is she?" demanded Frederick. "Was she here?"

"I have known nothing for some time, it seems. Yet she was here, yes—she is gone, I know not where."

Frederick left him to continue his

numerous cries of those in mortal terror.

Obedient to their orders for a time, the crew held to their posts. The boats were lowered one after another. Yet into each there piled a senseless mass of packed humanity, overcrowding and rendering it useless as it reached the surface of the sea.

Children and women and strong men fought now for a place in the last of the boats. Discipline broke and failed. What had been a happy party of travelers was now a disorganized mob.

His arms supporting Kitty on one side, those of Roleau on the other, Count Frederick did his best to reach the rail. Useless, hopeless! They were forced back time and again.

"Jump!" cried Frederick at last. "Jump! We will swim for it. We must take the last chance."

The look on the face of the girl at his side was one in part of despair, but more of trust. Unhesitatingly the three sprang together.

The sea closed over them. They rose after an agonized instant which seemed death itself—rose but to see the giant ship which had carried them raise her bows aloft, shiver and tremble, and slowly slide back and down beneath the waves. In the whirlpool which marked the spot they were but little human units, floating as best they might among scores and hundreds of others.

"This way!" cried Frederick, and he and Roleau aided Kitty to a floating piece of wreckage. But others saw it also. Time and again they were fought back from it as others stronger or more remorseless claimed it as their own.

In all this commotion of shouting and struggling men, of wailing women, of falling arms and beating fists, Frederick and Roleau lost sight of Kitty at last—she had gone, they knew not where, in that chaos of the sea.

"Where is she?" demanded Frederick weakly, himself well-nigh spent. "Which way?"

"I know not," gasped Roleau, himself in as bad case as the other. "I cannot tell, but fear that she is gone."

They swam about for a time in search, but could not make out the whereabouts of her whom they sought; then they hoisted themselves one on each side of a floating spar and rested.

"Allow me, excellency," said Roleau, and lunged across the end of his belt. "Let us lash fast. I cannot hold much longer."

Spent and hopeless, they rested as they might and allowed fate to have its way with them.

"Our boat—the yacht, excellency," exclaimed Roleau at length. "Where is she—the vessel which brought you out?"

Frederick could only shake his head. "Gone," said he. "I doubt not she was scuttled by the heavy ironwork blown out by the explosion. There is no hope."

CHAPTER LXII.

Marooned.

The vessel when blown up was well on her way with the favoring winds which she sought, which in ordinary course would have carried her out into the Mediterranean.

How Count Frederick and Roleau lived they scarcely knew. Happily the water at that latitude was not cold, and the day was one of calm.

"Roleau, she has perished!" murmured Count Frederick. "She is gone. Let me, too, perish then, for I have never been able to say that which I should have said. I have had no opportunity to expiate many things which I have done."

"As well die now as any time," said Roleau.

Wind and wave carried these two far—they knew not how far, and had no means of guessing, for they could not tell how long a time had passed since the explosion which had sunk the ship. They knew not which way to look for land, if land there might be. It was by mere chance that at one moment, as they flung high on the crest of the wave, Count Frederick saw, many hours after the wrecking of the ship, something which caused him to give an exclamation of surprise.

"Roleau," he exclaimed. "There is land ahead, I believe!"

"Look!" said Count Frederick at length. "They are coming out to us."

Surely enough, even from where they were they could see dark forms running here and there, could see the launching of a boat, could see it coming on, rising and falling on the waves.

At length the craft came alongside, manned by strange, swarthy natives, whose speech they did not know, yet who seemed friendly enough withal to serve as rescuers for them. With small ceremony they were hauled on board, and the boat, turning, made way back again to the shore ahead.

"'Tis an island, Roleau," said Frederick, after a moment spent in examination. "Not so large, but excellent under foot, is it not true? And these people seem not unfriendly to us."

For a time they had been left alone, but now they saw certain of the natives returning with food and water. Upon these both the shipwrecked adventurers fell with eagerness. Their captors stood about and grinned in pleasure. All the wealth of Count Frederick, his gold, his castles, his lands—these things seemed little in value as compared to what these swarthy natives brought him now.

CHAPTER LXIII.

Kitty, the Castaway.

If Count Frederick and Roleau had been dismayed when they saw Kitty Gray swept away from them in the mad struggle for safety in the sea,

what must have been her own feelings as she found herself separated from these powerful friends? Once more she found herself alone—and once more in the blind instinct for self-preservation she did what she could for her own safety.

She dared not think of the fate of her friends. She mourned them now as dead, but still in her subconscious mind kept bitterly fighting the conviction even as it came. And as she argued, she found herself swept away farther and farther from the place where last she had seen them.

In some way, she knew not how, Kitty found herself among many others upon the same considerable piece of wreckage where Roleau and Frederick had endeavored to place her soon after the explosion. Many others now clung to this. She shuddered as she cast a glance about her over the water, and drew closer to the center of the raft. One after another she saw them lose their hold; one after another she saw them carried away by the waves. As for herself, preserved miraculously, she knew not how, she fastened herself as best she could to the frail floating floor and ceased to struggle. Mercifully her senses left her for a time.

When she came once more slowly and painfully to a realizing sense of what had befallen, she looked about her wearily.

She was alone upon the sea. Of those who had been about her, none now survived! Not far from her a body or two floated, but not a living being was to be seen, not a survivor save herself had found this means of safety.

There was no food. There was no fresh water for her. There was no means of raising a sail, or using an oar, even of hoisting a signal had she had one. And yet the sky above her was so blue and gentle, the sea around her so kind, that all now seemed less terrible than it had been but now. Hungry and thirsty as she was she shuddered as she thought of the added pangs that might be hers. She called aloud in her distress, her despair. There came no answer, save in the shrieks of the circling birds which hovered, ghostlike, above her.

The waves bore her onward, she knew not where, and cared not how, for how many hours she could not tell. Face to face with herself, her past, her future, the unhappy girl passed a period of unknown duration, engaged in her own reflections.

It was not her own life she feared to lose, so she said, for life after all was a little thing, a temporary passage at best. But if only she might have lived now for the sake of that which she felt in her own heart—for the sake of that uncompleted period of her own life whose dawn she acknowledged to have seen but now!

He was gone! She had seen him swept away before her very eyes. He was her enemy, who had so often taunted her and defied her, who had chopped her in every contest of wits—yet in turn he had aided her to escape and saved her but now—instead of enemy he had turned into friend or more than friend—and he was gone. The sunset of her day came even with its dawn.

"Yes," she said to herself, "he saved me at the cost of his own life. And the life of that other faithful friend, Roleau, the dauntless, it, too, had been wasted to save her own—the life she now could hold but worthless, since it must be lived alone. They were dead—and she had been the cause of that! What could life hold further for her?"

Kitty Gray bent her head down upon her knees. Her hair fell about her face. And thus she sat, she knew not how long, resigning herself to her fate, making her peace with what she felt now must come. "Now," said she, "let me die!" And when once more the sleep of exhaustion came upon her she thought it that of death itself.

She awakened, none the less, in time—for strong indeed are the ties that bind us whether or not we like to this life into which we are born without our asking. She awakened and stared with hollow eyes about her at a world which she neither knew nor loved. But even so, at length her gaze found something to cause her eyes to kindle, her breath to come a trifle faster.

Far in the distance she had caught sight of the shore of distant land—the same sight which in turn had met the gaze of that friend whom now she mourned. It lay there low on the sea and distant—land, some sort of land, she knew not what.

She looked at it dully, apathetically. In truth, she was too far gone to care. Whether or not she retained consciousness through the remainder of her voyage, she herself could never tell.

At length, a weak and unimportant bit of flotsam of the sea, Kitty Gray was cast up upon the shore, rejected by that sea but now so eager to claim her as its own. Yes, by some miracle, she dared not ask what, she had been spared. This at least was land. If death must come, it was not now to be death through peril of the sea. Wearily she lifted herself from her bed upon the sand, raised herself upon an elbow to look about her.

What she saw gave her no great delight. Rather, had she had strength left for terror, she had known additional terror now.

Approaching from a distance were certain figures, inhabitants of this land, whose look she could not recognize, whose language she could not understand. They approached, shouting, gesticulating. They were armed, and they advanced upon her menacingly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUGH

Is a dark bay Percheon Stallion 10 years old. He is 16 hands high and weighs about 1400 lbs., and for style and action unsurpassed. His sire was imported Percheon Stallion, Lynx, register No. 39721. Hugh's dam was sired by Oscar Wild, the best French Percheon horse ever imported from France by W. D. Dunham, Wayne, Illinois.

TOM AND DAN

Are black Jacks, white points, ages 6 and 7 years old, respectively. They are very large Jacks with heavy bones.

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 after mare is traded or removed from county without the written consent of the undersigned. Care taken to prevent accidents but will not be responsible should any occur. Mare and colts stand for service. The above horse and jacks will stand for the season of 1916 at our barn 6 miles west of McLean and 14 miles east of Alamo.

J. W. Sherrod & Son

What Can You Do?

"Frances E. Willard said, 'The greatest discovery of the century is the discovery of woman.' A few years ago, there was no business doors open to her, but now the great world of business is calling her. Young women, are you ready? What can you do? If you are prepared the position is waiting for you.

Just this month, we filled calls for our graduates as follows: Miss Julian Rippstein for Mr. Heyser, Lawyer, Wichita Falls; Miss Jewell Fehr for Nelson & Hunter, Lawyer, Wichita Falls; Miss Kate Eads for Templeton & Templeton, Lawyers, Wellington; Miss Stella Robinson for Johnson Land Company, Dalhart; S. E. Brown for Master Mechanic Rock Island Line, Dalhart; Joe Jennings for Helm Ward & Dillehay, Hardware, Decatur; Earl M. Brown for A. H. Wilson, Druggist, Bowie; We also had two other calls for lady stenographers this week—one from Wichita Falls and one from Stratford.

All you young ladies saw her picture and read in both the Ft. Worth Record and Star Telegram of Miss Willie May Ross who took the Bar Examination for Lawyers in Fort Worth this month and made a higher grade than any of the men that took it. She is one of our graduates who received her start in Law here in our college less than three years ago.

Young lady, your standing and prestige everywhere as a graduate of this School will add materially both to your opportunities and to your earning power. From the moment you register as a student until you accept a good position, we assume an obligation to direct and promote your efforts.

We are a good deal more concerned than you think with the work of training and finding a position for you. If you decide today to enroll, you fix a definite date upon date on which you go to work. Don't delay, but come NOW, or call upon TODAY for further particulars of our great Business Training School of Texas.

BOWIE COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Bowie, Texas

Plainview Nursery

Has the best stock of home grown trees that they have ever had, propagated from varieties that have been tested and do the best. We make a specialty of growing the kind that seldom gets killed by frost.

We are agents for Warneck's tree paint, which is guaranteed to protect trees from rabbits and diseases. Also for Arsenate Lead in 500 and 1000 pound cans only, and for spray pumps.

Plainview Texas

The World Famous Singer

Runs lighter and lasts longer than any machine on earth. Any body's credit is good with us—\$3.00 down and \$2.00 per month buys one. We also sell the farmers on the three-year note plan, no interest. We have millions of satisfied customers. We sell oil, needles and belts.

Singer Sewing Machine Co.

L. N. Smith, Local Agent

C. A. Cash Store

Mistreatment Of Insane

It looks as if it were impossible to touch the subject of our treatment of our insane without disclosing something that reproaches the State. If the moral sensibilities are no longer shocked by these disclosures, one might find some excuse in the fact that they have become common.

The members of a recent Dallas County Grand Jury gave some consideration to this matter, as was fitting, of course. There is nothing new in the report that there lunatics in the jail. The jail is never without them, and has not been for years despite the contrary boast of our Governors as they leave that office preparatory to becoming candidates for the Senate. Nor is this condition peculiar to Dallas County, being true of every large county and of most of the small ones. There is something of novelty in the report that one of these lunatics has been in the Dallas County jail five years, out the importance of this case in its exemplifications of the law governing the committal of insane people to the asylums.

The asylums are always crowded; there is always a waiting list of lunatics, and, for the most part, they wait in jails. The law permits an exercise of discretion, and under this has grown up the practice of giving curable cases a preference over the incurable ones. There is something to be said for such a rule, of course, but it appears from the statement of one of the Grand Jurors that the lack of accommodations in the asylums has become so great that it is not only the incurables that are kept waiting in the jails. The average wait, it appears is eight months; that is a lunatic may be counted fortunate—or influential—if he is kept in jail no longer than eight months before being admitted to an asylum.

We have, as it were, interloped the word influential; for it appears from the statement referred to that "people with neither friends nor money are in jails," from which it is to be inferred that there are influences susceptible to being so exerted that a lunatic having friends of high social position can be moved from the jail to the asylum out of the natural order. It is declared that, as a result of these discriminations, demented people who might be cured if given prompt treatment are kept in jail until that chance is gone. Here is the ineradicable disgrace of the matter. The default of the State has the effect of foreclosing whatever slight chance they have of recovery. A worse delinquency than this could not easily be conceived.

The suggestion of the Grand Jury making this report was that the law be so changed as to require that a rule of seniority be in transferring lunatics from the jails to the asylum vacancies. Apparently it is meant that no distinction should be made as between the curables and incurable cases. Possibly this rule is so easily susceptible of abuse as to justify the abolition of it, but unless that is the case we should say this rule should be retained. However it is becoming increasingly evident, it seems to The News, that the whole of this subject of caring for the insane ought to be submitted to a body of competent men for investigation and report. The trouble now is probably due largely to the fact that the few remedies we have adopted have been improvised

and ill-assorted. Governor Ferguson has declared that he will ask the next Legislature to appropriate a half million dollars, if necessary, to provide adequate accommodations for the insane. He ought if it is possible, to accompany his recommendation with such a report by a body of experts as would enlighten the Legislature as to every aspect of the matter. Something like a fundamental, comprehensive treatment of the subject is needed.—Dallas News.

See
Will Langley
For
Painting
And
Paper Hanging
Phone 114

We have opened up a new
Blacksmith Shop
And will appreciate a share of your trade
Welch Brothers

Dr. M. B. Harris
Surgeon
Amarillo, Texas.
Jones Dry Goods Co. Building.

Summer Tourists' Fares
Daily May 15th

To Hundreds of Points Throughout The Country including the Great Cities of
Buffalo, Chicago, New York
Kansas City, Washington
Memphis, St. Louis, St. Paul
Colorado Springs, Denver
Daily, May 1st
To
California and South-West
VIA



The Rock Island Service Includes All That's Best In Accommodations and Equipment
Three trains daily—morning, afternoon and night.
For Information and Reservations Write
G. S. Pentecost, G. P. A.
Ft. Worth, Texas

FARMERS located in the territory of the Fort Worth & Denver City and Wichita Valley Railways constitute a vast proportion of those who are out of debt, possess an abundance of all that is necessary to comfort and easy hours, and own bank accounts.

Those who are so fortunate should profit by past experiences and recognize that these conditions are only possible in Northwest Texas, for the reason that other sections do not offer equally high class land as at low prices and that the agricultural and stock farm possibilities of this section are equal to, and in some respects better than considerably higher priced property located elsewhere. Many excellent opportunities are still open in territory man-

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.
Everything New and Clean. The very best service in tonsorial lines given our customers.
Agents for the reliable
Panhandle Steam Laundry
Next door to Postoffice

\$25.00 REWARD

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

RESTAURANT

We have opened up a restaurant in connection with our hotel and are prepared to serve the short order trade at all hours.
Will serve regular dinners in the restaurant at the same rate as the hotel dining room—35 cents. Our meals will be the very best the market affords.
A part of your trade will be appreciated.

HOTEL HINDMAN

Church Directory

Methodist Church

Cordially invites you to all its services.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. on Sunday.
1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Alamoed 2nd Sunday morning and night; Herald 3rd Sunday 3:30 p. m.; Eldersville 2nd Sunday p. m.; Junior and Senior League at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Women's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Past.

Baptist Church

Preaching second and fourth days 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. Sunday. Reop Landers, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday fore the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. R. F. Hamilton, Past.

Nazarene Church

Services Second and Third days at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. The public is invited. S. R. B.

WANT A DRAY

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

W. R. PATTERSON

ABSTRACTER AND CONVEYANCER

Fire and Tornado Insurance

McLean, Texas

TERRY W. HUDGINS

ERICK OKLAHOMA

Expert Watch [Repairing]

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

Send us your work by Parcel Post

All communications with the McLean News MUST be signed by the writer. Their name will not be published.



ROYAL

"The Machine with a Personality"

NO matter what your touch—this new Royal Master-Model 10 will fit it.

Just turn the set-screw and regulate the touch of this new Royal to fit YOURSELF! Make it light and smooth as velvet—or firm and snappy as you like.

Built for "Big Business" and its Great Army of Expert Operators

Every keen-witted stenographer—every office manager—every expert operator on the firing line of "Big Business" will grasp the enormous work-saving value of the new Royal's Adjustable Touch that takes the "grind" out of typewriting!

But the new Model 10 has many other big, vital new features. Investigate them!

Get the Facts!

Send for the "Royal man" and ask for a DEMONSTRATION. Or write us direct for our new brochures, "BETTER SERVICE," and "One Problem Solved"—a postal brings them free of charge.

Price \$100



ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO. Inc.

tioned for those possessing but little money; but prompt investigation and quick action is advisable as against the activities of speculators who are purchasing with a knowledge of late opportunities to sell to others at greatly increased prices.

For information as to fares train service, etc., address, W. F. Sterley, General Freight and Passenger Agent, Ft. Worth, Texas.