

The McLean News

THIRTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1916

NO. 2



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Western Lumber Co.

From Over The Panhandle

S. J. Frye, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Plainview died at his home in that place last Wednesday. He was 67 years old and had lived in Plainview twenty five years.

Little three year old Harold Wayne Obrecht, of near Panhandle, was kicked in the stomach by a horse and died from the effects the next day.

The Crozart Grain Company will build a grain elevator at Cuyler, a small station on the Santa Fe near Panhandle.

The Commissioners Court of Roberts County has ordered a road bond election for the purpose of voting bonds to the amount of \$30,000. The election will be held June 17th.

Miss Kate Gathings and J. O. Turner, Jr. were married in Higgins last week. The bride had just closed a successful term

of school in that community and the groom is a successful young ranch man.

Mrs. J. R. Hicks, wife of the Baptist minister at Claude, was badly burned when a pan of gasoline which she was using exploded.

Frank Collins of Clarendon sold 63 head of steers, averaging 1,199 pounds at \$9.30, probably the highest price ever paid for such a number of cattle from this part of the country on the Kansas City market.

In the case of the State of Texas vs H. Lott, charged with "murder by abortion" growing out of the death of Miss Lottie Scaff, on trial in Amarillo the jury returned a verdict of five years in the penitentiary. Mr. Lott is a citizen of Clarendon. Motion has been made for a new trial.

Citizen's Duty In Polytics

One reason why our ballot boxes often turns out unsatisfactory results is that many good citizens (in all other respects) ignore their duty at the polls. It is not reasonable to charge that every man who fails to vote is a traitor. In some instances a good citizen may find it impossible to decide between two candidates for the same office, or he may really have an ox in the ditch or sickness in the home or other serious hindrances of some kind. The best or most reliable voters are not always those who carry blood their eyes continually and are wild every day to get to the polls. Some voters are too bitter in their prejudices to decide fairly, and certain of such ardent devotees to practical politics are even moved by other more questionable considerations. But no good citizen has a right to abandon or even neglect his duty as a voter.

The model voter is a citizen of sound intelligence and fair purpose, whose desire is to take his part in elections and all other movements to conserve the public interests, to improve the public safety and service. He can't always enjoy pleasure of voting for his first choice in either men or measures, and must be willing to do the best he can during the campaign, at the ballot box and after the election is over. He must not neglect his public duty. He must lend a hand in persuading the right sort of men to run for the offices, in selecting the best man for nominee, in electing such nominee and in holding up his arms after he takes on the responsibilities of office. He must not fail in any of these duties unless there is a good reason for it, and mere indifference is not a good reason for his failure to inform himself and express his preferences.

No system is going to give us good results until the public duty of the best citizens is regarded and earnestly followed up. The popular indifference is so great when it comes to many voters that one rarely hears the elections discussed or even referred to

(continued on back page.)

A Tripple Tragedy

In the presence of one largest crowds ever gathered at the Alreed cemetery the bodies of the three young men killed in the fight there last Friday morning were laid to rest Friday afternoon, the triple service being conducted by Rev. J. T. Howell, pastor of the Methodist church. This is one of the saddest events in the history of Gray county and the harrowing details of the tragedy have passed from mouth to mouth until are common property, but few have stopped to realize the bitter anguish of those loved ones thus bereft. Their's is the burden of sorrow and to them our heart goes out in sincere sympathy.

The following editorial taken from the Amarillo News touching the matter should be read by every citizen:

Three men buried simultaneously, following a single funeral service, and a whole community plunged into deepest gloom, were among the results of a "difference among friends, apparently without cause" yesterday morning, at Alanreed east of Amarillo on the Rock Island.

This event, following so closely after the quadruple tragedy at Plainview, brings to the minds of the people with great force, that death is reaping too great a toll from the ranks of the young, robust men of this section of the state. That these men are more to be pitied than blamed, is a fact patent. They were human beings, young with the day of their greatest possibilities, according to all measures of time, ahead of them, and now they sleep that quiet, long slumber which knows no awakening to time's side of eternity.

Out of the dim distant past comes a voice: "Wine is a mockery, strong drink is raging and whosoever is fooled thereby is not wise!" Many men have fallen through failing to attune their ears to the sound of the voice of this truth. Without any intention of attempting to know which, if either of the individuals, parties to this tragedy, was primarily at fault, the truth is inescapably in evidence that all of them were swept out of themselves into a state of abnormality, and then—the ending. Friends and neighbors tell that these three men were kind, noble hearted people. So far as has been developed, they were friends to each other, and yet, when their minds were fired through unfriendly influences, they took each others lives without hesitancy.

Is there a man in the Panhandle and Plains Country of Texas who can sit unmoved in the presence of such tragedies as those at Alanreed and Plainview? Do not the minds of the citizenry of this matchless section of Texas turn in an attempt to find a remedy to the only available source of present help? Are not the advocates of "personal liberty" roundly rebuked in the presence of such occurrences as the ones herein referred to and recorded in less time than a week? Does diplomacy so called claim a greater consideration than the safeguarding of the lives of those who show by their actions that they are incapable of standing guard over their own weaknesses? Let the public mind weigh and consider these matters?



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We try in every way to please, and our very highest ambition is to please our Customers.

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D. N. MASSAY

Panhandle Distributor

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson)

Novelized From the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film 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 Gretzhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Gretzhoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER LI.

The Last Arbitrament.

The call to arms was as music to Count Frederick's ears. Leaving his idle, addled king steeped in his follies, he hurried to the front.

The army was ready enough to put itself under his control; recognized him as the one ruler in all the realm. His quick orders, supplementing the arrangements of the day before, soon set all events in train. It had been his plan to mask his men deep within the town; and, as has been said, the jaws of the trap now were sprung.

The charge of the forces of King Cortislaw was met by the counter-charge of the Gretzhoffen arms. Frederick's forces sprang forward with the enthusiasm of troops long in leash, and swept back the invaders. For a few moments the two lines writhed here and there in deadly embrace, as so well-matched wrestlers, neither saving the advantage.

Deep within the palace Kitty had forgotten her errand in the greater part of these sudden events. The pain had done all this—it was indeed a thing of omen, a thing of destiny.

She peered from the palace windows here and there, seeking to gain some knowledge of the fray. Now and then a wounded man limped back. Others came, carried by the litter-bearers of the palace. Defeat was at hand for the defenders of the palace.

"Is there no hope, then?" she demanded of one of the high officials of the household. "Where are our reserves? See, our men can hold them no longer—they must have help or all is lost."

The official, thus adjured, pulled himself together for a moment of thought.

"Yes," he exclaimed, "there is a regiment held in reserve back of the palace, toward the water front."

"Then summon them at once!" exclaimed the young woman.

Presently the retiring troops heard the sound of bugles, the clatter of hoofs from the opposite direction; saw the advance of the Gretzhoffen reserves so badly needed. They swept on now to the front, rallying their retreating men. The leader of the reserves looked around for the commander of the battle; instead he saw the figure of a young girl flash down the palace steps and hurry toward them.

"Yonder!" she cried. "He is at the front, supporting their fall attack."

It was time now for the reserves, that was sure. Close to his own thinning front line, Frederick sat, from his saddle scanning the work of a battery hidden somewhere back of the advance of the Gretzhoffen troops, which was raining ruin on his own men. It was hidden somewhere, he could not tell where, although he swept the line beyond where the glasses time after time.

At last he found it, marked it by the smoke belched from a screen of green—green branches lashed to the frames of guns.

Count Frederick called an officer to him. "We must take that battery," he said. "If we don't, in five minutes we will be gone."

Meantime Sachio himself, bold leader of armed men, albeit self-seeking courtier, openly exulted at what seemed to him the quick success of his country's arms. He held on, directly under the eye of Cortislaw himself, and no unskilled soldier he now showed himself to be.

"In five minutes, your majesty," said he, "we will have broken their front. There will remain nothing but for us to advance."

His eyes, skilled in observation in such scenes, caught sight of the mounted figure of Count Frederick, leader of the Gretzhoffen arms. He recognized him in the distance—and quickly sent orders to the officer of the battery. Whether or not it was due to this slight change of aim, the next salvo from the hidden guns accomplished that which Sachio most desired. Sachio turned his glasses once more upon the spot where his enemy had sat. His horse was down. Blows to pieces by the explosion of a shell, and the tall figure of Frederick himself lay prone!

"Now, forward, men!" cried Sachio. "They have broken! They will run! At them with the bayonet! Charge!"

The Gretzhoffen troops swept forward. Man to man, now, the ultimate issue must be determined. It was at this moment that, coming on at a gallop from the protection of the palace grounds, the reserve regiment de-

ployed into action in regimental front, the leader cheering his men on into the charge. They met the advancing infantry of Gretzhoffen, many of them with their rifles unloaded, depending upon the bayonet—met them, and rode them down. The line of assault, unsuspecting this new resistance, recoiled and turned.

Kitty had pressed forward behind the column which now pushed back the advance of the enemy.

The plan of Count Frederick was completed. But as to Count Frederick, where was he? She found him at last, surrounded by a little group of his men, who supported him as he lay.

"What do you here, mademoiselle?" said he. "Retire at once. This is no place for you."

"You are alive! You will recover!" Kitty Gray was on her knees beside him.

Frederick essayed to rise, but fell back for a moment. "Give me a moment's time," said he. "I am not hurt. The shell came close, but my horse saved me. I suppose, I am but slightly wounded. I think it was the shock of the explosion. I was dazed for an instant. Where are my men? Come, let me up!"

"Your men are on ahead, Count Frederick," replied Kitty Gray; "too far for you to catch them up now. Come, you must rest. Come with me."

"With you, mademoiselle?" she heard him say. He staggered to his feet.

But now—and her woman's heart admiring ever the strong and resolute, rejoiced to see it—Count Frederick's gaze was turned not to her but toward the front where the fighting lay.

"My men," said he. "Look at them—the royal reserves! Who brought them on? We have won! They are broken. The battle is ours, after all!"

CHAPTER LII.

Roleau, the Spy.

In all these rapid events of the last few hours Roleau had been left quite to his own resources. His mistress had slipped away from him without his knowledge. Count Frederick was gone, he knew not where. He guessed rather than knew that each of them might be seeking the other. That meant, according to his reasoning, that they must be at or near the royal palace. It was thither Roleau at length turned his own footsteps.

Discovered at last through the notice attracted by his lack of uniform, he was halted by an officer, who brought him forthwith to the commander of the army, none less than Sachio, who sat close to the king, watching the progress of the battle.

"General," said the officer to Sachio, "here is a man who was trying to get through our lines. What shall we do with him? We think perhaps he is a spy."

"So, fellow, you are here again?" he said, grimly. "I know you, yes, well enough. We have met more than once before now. I recall you at my lodging, and elsewhere. What do you here? Where is she, your mistress, the young American?"

"Yonder somewhere, excellency," said Roleau, pointing toward the palace.

"Take him away, lieutenant, and keep him safe until I call for him."

It was thus that Roleau remained for a time unobserved, but was ultimately caught in the general rout of King Cortislaw's armies. It was night when finally the rout ended under the walls of Gretzhoffen itself.

Cortislaw was an old man when he had started out that day. Since morning he had aged yet a dozen years. Nothing was left to him! The end of his life's dream was at hand.

"Curses upon all things!" exclaimed old Cortislaw, at last, sweeping a level glance under his bushy gray brows at his courtiers. "Once more they have proved too much for us. It was my one remaining chance."

None dared raise a voice against the wrath of the broken king. After a time, he went on:

"What use, then, Count Sachio, was your coin, after all? We had it, and we lost."

"Count Frederick told me, your majesty," began Sachio, "that what we had was only a counterfeit. He said he gave it to the king of Gretzhoffen in a bit of deceit for purposes of his own. It read the same—that I may be sworn. Its errand should have been the same. But as to our victory—look, it was counterfeit!"

"Yes," said Cortislaw, slowly, "count that not for us, but against us. I say the cursed coin is bewitched—it is in the service of Gretzhoffen, not our own. It is the evil spirit of our own kingdom, that I will be sworn."

"But," said Count Sachio, after a time, "the coin never is till all is done. True, we have failed at arms, your majesty, but after all, that does not affect the existence of the Gretzhoffen

treasure. I myself have been in that room. I have been beneath the walls—I know the very place where that secret is concealed. Look, we have all the coin—and even if this half is counterfeit, their half, the true half though it be, is no more than half. They cannot read the riddle of their own treasure, and yet we know it! Who, then, has won this battle? Riches are needful for any king. Without the secret which we ourselves hold, what may they hope? No, not all is yet lost, your majesty!"

The old king turned upon him his burning eye. "Count Sachio," said he, "you have disappointed me time and again regarding yonder coin; yet after all, of all my noblemen, you have been the most successful, for surely you brought to us the secret. That is true. At one time we had all the coin. Long we have had half the coin. Today we held it all in our possession, and we still hold it. Bring me the coin. I want to examine both halves once more with my own eyes."

"It is well, your majesty. I will go get both halves, we will compare them."

Count Sachio hastened to the room where on his return from the battlefield he had changed his dusty apparel. His tunic and trousers lay where he had left them. Evidently his orderly had fled.

Count Sachio took up the trousers and thrust a hand into a pocket. He knew where he had kept the coin, in his little leather folding portemonnaie. But he withdrew his hand and looked at it curiously. The blank look on his face remained as he felt quickly in other pockets of the same garment, as he searched nervously through every pocket of the tunic which he had discarded.

When Count Sachio returned to his king he was in deep pallor; consternation sat on his face.

"Well, well, Sachio!" demanded that monarch, testily. "You have on your face now the same look which I have learned to know. But surely you have not failed. Come, let me see it."

"I cannot, your majesty. It is gone!"

"Gone? Yet you had it?"

"Yes, your majesty. Both halves—I had them both. You yourself gave them in my keeping on the field. I was responsible for them, that is true. But, see here where I hid them—everything is empty now. They have been taken away by someone. And who could have known of it?"

A silence fell upon the group.

"Stay!" added Sachio a little later—"there was a man, a prisoner, who was brought to me just before our retreat began—the man named Roleau."

"Find that man!" said Cortislaw, coldly, returning a savage eye upon Sachio.

The prisoners taken by the Gretzhoffen

kingdoms, jealous of the other, and rivaling methods of richer empires than their own, had developed as best it could each branch of the service approved in modern warfare. Each had its little corps of air craft, each its miniature navy, its submarines, its destroyers.

Full details of all this Roleau did not know. He knew well enough, none the less, that escape for him lay by water and not by land.

It was night when he approached the wharves along the Gretzhoffen harbor front. At their anchorage lay the dim gray hulks of the few battleships belonging to Cortislaw. At one of the docks signs of activity attracted him. A yacht, a long, clean-lined vessel, a thoroughbred in all details, beautifully equipped and apparently well manned and officered, was getting ready to set out. Roleau looked at it closely. It bore the royal ensign. In truth, it was none less than the yacht of royalty itself.

"Good morrow, sir," said Roleau to the captain of the yacht, before whom he presented himself a little later. "I see you are setting out. Would you take a passenger, one as anxious as yourself to leave this place?"

The captain looked at this intruder for a moment with none too much favor.

"This boat is not for charter," said he. "We are leaving, it is true, but we offer no passage for the public."

"Nor am I under charter for the public," rejoined Roleau calmly. "I am in high service. None the less, I am ready to pay for transportation from this place. I am careless where you may be sailing. Ask me not too many questions, and I will not inquire of you, my dear captain, why you are now sailing with the king's yacht."

This bold chance thrust went home. Roleau suspected now that the captain was sailing under orders of his own and for reasons of his own. The man hesitated now.

"Well, then," said he, at length, "we have room, that is true. But as to refugees—"

"Call me no refugee!" said Roleau firmly. "I tell you, I am on business of importance, and care little where you go, save only that you take me hence, I can pay."

By this time Roleau was aboard. The captain neither welcomed him nor repulsed him. He only shrugged his shoulders, and accepted some coins which Roleau placed in his hand.

CHAPTER LIV.

By Air and Water.

Roleau awakened at dawn. The ripple of water was in his ears. The yacht was under way. Soon it was out of earshot of all that went forward at the wharves. None aboard might know what meant the little group of men who hurried here and



The Army of Gretzhoffen in Action.

fen men, more by chance than plan in their own tempestuous retreat, had been grouped under loose guard in the rear compound of the Gretzhoffen palace. It was with them that Roleau had now turned his steps. Hastily he inquired of this officer and that, of this prisoner and that.

Once more the spy Roleau had escaped!

CHAPTER LIII.

By Land and Sea.

In the confusion which followed the retreat of the Gretzhoffen troops upon their own capital, Roleau found himself swept away from the officer who first had taken him in charge.

Roleau, not unused to scenes of violence, had himself well in hand, and now studied his situation calmly, finding it somewhat to his own advantage. He saw that he now had better opportunity for escape than at any time before.

Resolved at last, he slipped away beyond his guards, and made off through the city, not to the westward toward the plain which lay between the two cities, but to the east where lay the water front of Gretzhoffen.

The desert which lay between these two little kingdoms ran far to the southward in a barren peninsula, on either side of which swept the blue sea. Each kingdom, therefore, might be said to have a seaport as good as the other, although that of Gretzhoffen lay closer to the Mediterranean proper. Nevertheless, the Gretzhoffen harbor was an ample one, and here all the tiny navy of the little kingdom lay—beyond the aviation grounds where the scanty corps of that service sometimes held their maneuvers.

As may be seen, each of these little

there along the water front, giving this order and that.

"In the king's name!" one man cried.

It was, indeed, in the king's name, for now, shallow though was his disguise, none less than Cortislaw had joined Sachio in this last pursuit of the evasive coins. Hurried inquiry had convinced Sachio that Roleau had made his escape in this direction.

As for Cortislaw, he raged.

"It is nothing, your majesty," rejoined the dauntless Count Sachio. "All is not ended till all is done. We shall not let them evade us. Come, we have craft of our own. Here are some of our fast boats. Would your majesty dare the submarine?"

"I dare anything that another man dare," rejoined Cortislaw savagely. "Quick, then—order the first boat ready."

Now in truth the nobleman and his sovereign were to embark in a novel undertaking. The long, slim fish-nosed craft, with its upright periscope, received them. They heard the hatch closed firm above them, heard the singing of the air pumps and saw the gray opaque wall of the water, not below them, but around them, above them, as at length the craft, obedient to the command of its officer, slid out from its slip into the harbor and headed forward after what had been pointed out to it as its prey.

Part of the time submerged, most of the time just breaking the surface with the deck, they sped on.

When at length, with hatches open and access given to the deck, they sped on, unsubmerged, close upon their quarry, none of them at first heard the curious humming which came on from the rear, none for the moment saw the vast shape which approached from behind them and above,



The Army of Gretzhoffen Retreating.

sailing like some monster bird. It was Count Sachio at length who turned, his attention arrested by the familiar sound of an air craft motor.

"Look! your majesty," said he, turning and pointing.

A sudden exclamation came from the lips of Cortislaw.

"It is from Gretzhoffen!" he said. "Our own air craft are not mobilized. I wonder who planned that raid. You told me Count Frederick was killed—that you saw it with your own eyes. That cannot be. King Michael, weak as he is, never would be afoot—never would he have had his air craft moving at this hour. They have been above our city—it is a mercy if they have not dropped bombs upon our shipping."

"Look!" said Sachio. He indicated now the course of the pursuing air craft, which, far from following them directly, now swept aside in a great tangent.

"They are bound also for the yacht!" said Sachio. "It is not us, but yonder boat they are pursuing. What does it mean? Surely they can have marked us under water or above—they see us now, if they have eyes. But now they evade us and pursue the boat which we pursue. What does it mean? And who is in command?"

Slow enough would even keen-witted Count Sachio have been to guess the real answer to his own question. It was his enemy who was in command of this pursuing air craft—Count Frederick, not killed, but in full possession of his powers once more.

It had been Frederick's plan to hasten across the neutral lands and over Gretzhoffen itself in a foray of scouting and discovery. He wished to see whether the forces of the enemy would rally or whether they were to be utterly broken, accepting their defeat. And at the last instant, when he had stepped into the seat of the air craft, he had been followed by one who would not accept denial from him—the young American. Thus they had swept across the broad plain, across the city of Gretzhoffen itself, and along the water front—and now far down the great arm of the sea which thrust up from the south.

The aeroplane for a time fell off from the direct course held by the submarine. Ahead of the wind and driven at top speed by its own tremendous engines, it advanced in vast sweeps and swoops, at a speed incalculably fast.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at length, laying down the glasses with which he had been examining the ship of the air which passed above them, "I was wrong! At first I thought some leader of their aviation corps had developed this raid today, but it is not so. I told you that Count Frederick was dead. My eyes must have deceived me. It is he, yonder! He himself is guiding this pursuit. With him there is another—a woman, your majesty! It is none less than the young American, who has been the most dangerous enemy we yet have met. They two—for what reason I am not informed—are aloft together. Their purpose I can only guess."

The rage of Cortislaw now was such as left him silent.

"Your majesty," said Count Sachio at last, "it must be as your majesty reasons. But it is by sinking yonder craft, not by saying it, that he can most hurt us. Yes, I am convinced, yonder is the coin. How they know it—how they guess it, I do not know. More than once it would seem to me that intuition rather than knowledge has guided them in their plans. I say that yonder coin is bewitched and always fights for Gretzhoffen and not for us."

The chase went on, and now under such curious relations as left the three vessels of the surface, of the submarine and of the air, drifting along, none taking the offensive.

But though the giant air craft followed close, seeming ever to hold the yacht at its mercy, it made no offensive movement; it seemed rather to shelter than to menace the feeling vessel which steamed on so gallantly. And in the rear of both, helpless, impotent, with speed and naught but speed at its disposal, came the submarine of Cortislaw and his nobleman. Thus neither of the three could or would hurt another.

But Sachio's guess had been right. The governing influence in Gretzhoffen affairs scarce was so much reason as instinct, intuition—a woman's intuition. For he had been right—a woman was aloft, yonder with the pilot of the air craft.

"It is a curious chase, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick, turning to the companion at his side and speaking so that his voice could be

heard above the loud drone of the engines. "What have we gained? What do we know?"

"Look!" said she. "Look at them below us yonder. They want what we want. They pursue what we pursue? Why? Believe me, they know that the coin is on ahead. If they know it, why shouldn't we? Monsieur le comte, your ride this morning was an inspiration. The accident of following what might have been the wake of a fish, but was the flash of a submarine—the accident of seeing yonder cloud of smoke ahead—that was fate fighting with us. Believe me, Roleau is yonder on that boat! Believe me, he has the coin. Fate is fighting with us at last, I say. The end of all our troubles is at hand."

As they swept forward, now near, now dropping off from the course of the speeding yacht, always Kitty turned her glass upon the decks of the water craft. At length she exclaimed:

"It is he! I see him. He is there, standing looking back. He has no glass. He cannot recognize us now. But it is he. Ah! trust yonder faithful soul not to be traveling in vain. I am sure, as though I saw it, that he has the coin with him there. I am sure, as though I saw him, that it is Count Sachio himself in yonder submarine pursuing him. Come! Liberator, we must fly!"

And fly they did. Moment after moment, hour after hour, until at length the smoke above Gretzhoffen harbor thickened, until the towers of the cathedrals and the palace appeared, until the lightning grew more distinct, until the long green slope of the coast fortifications showed to the eyes of Count Frederick, high above the level of the sea.

"We will make it safely, mademoiselle," said Count Frederick, at last. "For some reason the submarine does not attack, I do not know why. The three of us soon will be within reach of our own guns. I wonder—"

The wonder of Count Frederick was not ill placed. In a few moments they heard the dull report of a 30-centimeter piece of one of the coast batteries—saw the white cloud of smoke burst from the emplacement in front of the disappearing gun. On ahead they saw the white splash of the shell across the bows of the advancing yacht.

"What do they mean?" exclaimed Count Frederick. "Ah, I see. The yacht carries the ensign of the royal navy of Gretzhoffen! It is armed. Our gunners take it for an enemy. Now heaven send them bad aim for once!"

A shot, and yet another followed, bracketing the yacht between the ranges. Count Frederick held his breath for what he knew would come. Come it did. The yacht, struck full by the impact of a heavy shell, reeled, careened, half broke apart and began to settle by the head.

"It is too bad!" exclaimed Count Frederick; "sunk by our own men! Yonder yacht was coming to our harbor for protection, carrying our own man—carrying our own fortune—the Gretzhoffen coin! And now all is lost!"

He turned the prow of the air craft full toward the setting yacht. The wake of the submarine was no longer visible.

Then, what the men of the Gretzhoffen batteries saw—what the men of the submarine might have seen had their periscopes then been above the surface—was the swift volplane of the air craft which they so long had followed. It swept down now like a giant bird, at a keen angle, as though itself would dip into the sea. Below it there swept the great anchor rope, its end whipping white here and there on the tops of the waves.

"Ahoy, Roleau!" cried the voice of Count Frederick.

Roleau looked up at this summons from the clouds, and saw above the rail of the air craft he so long had noted in wonder two faces that he knew and loved! A great sob shook his giant chest. Even his callous soul was affected. Out of the very deep they had come—his master and his mistress—to save him, when he thought all was lost! He lifted up his hands.

The whipping rope coiled and turned, twisted this way and that, but the steady hand at the rudder of the air craft guided it straight onward, downward.

Roleau reached out, made a swift grasp, felt himself swept free, off his feet. An instant later, hand over hand, he began his ascent from what had been the extremest peril of his life.

STORIES From the BIG CITIES



Scene in Savannah Brought Back the Old Days

SAVANNAH, GA.—Recently there was a scene in Savannah which brought back to many older residents the flourishing days of slavery, when a man's wealth was gauged by the number of negroes he owned. A group of former slaves gathered in front of the municipal building to receive from a committee of Savannah citizens gifts of a substantial nature that had been provided for them by the business men along the famous Bay street, where so many wealthy cotton factors and others do business. None was less than eighty years old and some claimed to be "ninety goin' on a hundred." They were mostly men, but there were one or two women among them. Women who as young and healthy black "wenches" had been worth from \$1,500 to \$2,000 each during the days before the sixties, when negroes were valued solely by the money their healthy bodies would bring if offered for sale in the slave marts at New Orleans, Richmond, Milledgeville, Ga., and other places, were there, as were many broken and decrepit men.

Some of the old negroes in the group about the entrance of the city hall on this bright day probably remembered being brought to Savannah by their owners and placed in safekeeping underneath the Pulaski hotel, a Savannah hostelry, about one hundred years old. This hotel is within a stone's throw of the city hall, where this year's bounty was distributed, and it had a great reputation in the days before the sixties as one of the big hotels of the South, where a gentleman and a slave owner might carry his charges and turn them over to the proprietor and his lackeys, with the knowledge that when the time came for him to continue his journey his men and women would be turned back to him, well fed and well cared for. The Pulaski made a specialty of this kind of patronage, and today its cellar, far under the ground, is honeycombed with slave cells. They are of sufficient size to be comfortable, but are in most cases as dark as Egyptian blackness itself. Light seldom penetrates into their deep recesses. More than a hundred remain, and in the times when space was at a premium for this kind of entertainment there were more.

Chicago Slicker Has an Adventure in New York

NEW YORK.—Leonard Anderson is one of those slickers from Chicago who just adores his profession of detecting. He came back the other day after a year's visit to relatives in Norway and he just chuckled all the way over on the boat over how he was going to fool all the crooks in Gotham.

While in Norway he did as the Norwegians sometimes do and raised a crop of whiskers which afforded him a disguise that would not result in some crook shouting "take 'em off, Len, we know you." He was aching to get to work behind his King Lear and took a room at a cheap hotel near the steamship piers. He donned an immigrant's cap and started joyously to Sherlock Holmes around. Two affable strangers fell into conversation with him. He could hardly keep a straight face it was that ludicrous. In answer to their sympathetic and interested questioning, he informed them that he had a roll of \$166 in his pocket. It was a delicious situation, indeed, and he felt it was a big joke.

That is he felt it for a second or so and then somehow someone turned off the sunshine and he didn't feel anything because one of the affable strangers affably tapped him on the bean with a restless blackjack and the other removed the money and verified the amount.

Anderson identified himself with little trouble at the hospital, promptly visited a barber and took the first train in the direction of Chicago.



Northampton Rooster Captures a Bad Raccoon

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.—A desperate battle between two coons and two prize roosters broke the quiet of Northampton early one morning. The coons had been the object of a frenzied two-day search by the members of the Masonic street engine company, from whose large and varied menagerie of pets they had escaped. The battlefield was the fancy henry of J. J. Kennedy on King street, and the other combatants were two of his prize roosters.

It was in the small hours of the morning when the two miscreants sneaked around the henry door and peeped in. There, roosting in neat orderly rows, was their breakfast. They stealthily entered. Each picked his first choice, in each case a large rooster. One spring, and things started. Round and round the struggle raged. The multiplicity of wives of each of the defendants, seeing their noble lords and masters so beset, stood on their toes, fluttering their wings and squawking. The squawks woke Mr. Kennedy, who immediately hurried re-enforcements.

When he arrived at the battlefield, one of the roosters was hors de combat and his assailant had made good his escape. The other coon was vainly trying to, but with an infuriated rooster firmly attached to the end of his tail, even a wily coon hasn't time to think just where the door was when he came in. The proverbial bulldog has nothing on Mr. Kennedy's roosters once they get a good "holt."

The rooster's bill was pried apart and the coon released. The penitent firemen received their pet again in good shape, except for a sore tail, in exchange for the price of one perfectly good prize rooster, suitable only for boiling. The firemen are watching for their other coon, the coon in captivity is contemptuously watching the end of his tail and swearing off on chickens, and the other poultry fanciers of Northampton are double-locking their coops and keeping a weather eye open for early morning squawks.

New York Women Are Drilling for Possible War

NEW YORK.—Major Thiery, trim and severe in his regimentals, stood in the door of the Ninth Artillery armory, in Fourteenth street near Sixth avenue, the other night and with mingled pain and disdain upon his face watched the invasion of the fair. Girls, scores of girls, and women, old women, divided into squads, marched and counter-marched upon the polished floor, directed by smiling young soldiers.

In the middle stood Gen. (Mrs.) J. Hungerford Milbank, head of the American Woman's League for Self-Defense, with a clanking sword at her side and martial fire blazing from her eyes. Major Thiery glanced from the general to Col. (Miss) Ida Vera Rimonton, whose khaki skirt, designed originally for the exploring trips she has made through the jungles of Africa, was much shorter than he approved. He snorted.

"What I want to know is," he said, "what're these women going to do with this. What does this mean?"

An eager member of the league informed him that if war came General Milbank would not hesitate to take her companies of girl soldiers right into the field—yes, into Mexico if necessary.

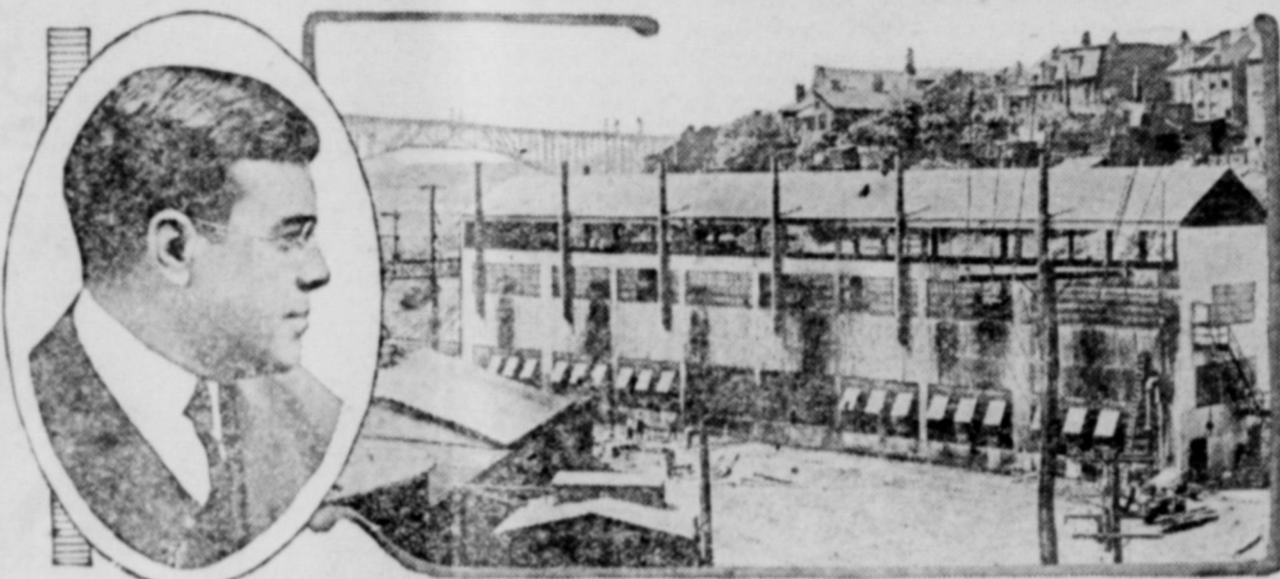


CARRANZA MEN TRAILING VILLA IN THE BRUSH



According to reports, Carranza believes his troops would be able to capture Villa if the job were left to them. Some of the Carranzistas are here seen on the trail of the bandits.

GASOLINE USERS PIN FAITH TO RITTMAN PROCESS



Representative Randall of California proposes, in a bill before the house, that the government buy by condemnation proceedings all the oil-producing area of the country. He asks the secretary of the interior to report on the advisability of having the bureau of mines establish oil-pumping plants and make gasoline by the process discovered by Dr. Walter F. Rittman. The picture shows the plant in Pittsburgh, where Doctor Rittman's process for obtaining a greater yield of gasoline from crude oil was perfected. This experimental plant was erected at a cost of \$250,000. Doctor Rittman, shown at the left, has resigned his position as chemical engineer of the bureau of mines to become head of the Pittsburgh corporation.

TURKISH DIPLOMAT'S WIFE



This portrait of Mme. Abdul Hak Russell, wife of the Turkish charge d'affaires in Washington, was made recently. She is popular in diplomatic circles and entertains frequently.

Efficient Friend of the Allies.

Col. Isaac N. Lewis, U. S. A., retired, who has been authorized by the French government to construct an ordnance factory at St. Etienne for the manufacture of the Lewis rapid-fire gun, is an American, whose invention was submitted to the war department while he was on the active list, and was not accepted. He then tried Germany, who, quickly realizing the importance of the weapon, asked for the sole right to use and manufacture the gun, but was refused. Next he tried England. The British government consented to the sale of the guns to her allies, but at that time would not guarantee to purchase all that Colonel Lewis could manufacture, so he went to Belgium, where he was given orders without restrictions. Final delivery was only twenty days before the European war broke out. The Belgians were the only soldiers having the Lewis guns. The English army is being supplied from the Birmingham factory. France will receive the gun in large quantities as soon as the new Etienne plant is ready.

PERSHING STUDYING MEXICAN MAPS



An intimate study of General Pershing, commander of the expeditionary force in Mexico, taken at field headquarters at Casas Grandes. The photograph shows the general in his camp chair in the shade of a tree.

GUARDING RAILWAY TUNNEL NEAR BORDER



United States infantrymen guarding a tunnel on the El Paso and Southwestern railway west of El Paso. Its destruction was threatened by Villa sympathizers.

SPEAKS UP FOR CANADA

And No Wonder—Renting His Land He Made \$8.50 Per Acre.

So many Americans now have personal knowledge of Canada that false reports concerning this country are being continually corrected by Americans themselves who know the facts, and who are too fair-minded to let a false statement go unchallenged. A case in point arises out of a statement supposed to be made by a resident of Alberta, and published recently in the Spokesman-Review, of Spokane, in which the condition of settlers in this country was painted in a very bad way indeed. The writer of this attack on Canada refused to let his name be known, so it can be taken for what it is worth, but Mr. S. L. Wallace, of N 4723 Crestline, Spokane, who lived for some years in Western Canada, came to the defense of the country in the following letter which was published in the Spokesman-Review of February 11, 1916:—

"To the Editor of the Spokesman-Review:

"In Sunday's Spokesman-Review was a letter from a man in Alberta to the chamber of commerce, asking that something be done to keep Americans from going to Canada, and saying that that government was run by the railroads, banks and manufacturers; that once a man got there he never could get away. Had this man published that letter over his own signature there is no doubt but he could get out of Canada.

No country will do as much to help a man to get on his feet, if he tries to help himself, as Canada. I know of the government helping people to provisions, feed, seed grain and fuel, and charging only cost of delivery to the nearest town and 6 per cent. What more could a man ask?

I lived five years in Southern Saskatchewan and earned a patent to 320 acres of as good land as I ever saw. I have raised over 80 bushels of oat on sod, 40 bushels of wheat, and 1 of flax to the acre. Until I lost my health I never was better satisfied anywhere. I had my land rented this year for one-third. It brought me most \$8.50 per acre, or \$1,143.91 a 135 acres.

This man says he loves the land his fathers died for. So do I, and I love the land that gave me my home.

"S. L. WALLACE."
N4723 Crestline, Spokane.—Advertisement.

Cutting English Trees.

England has 125,000 acres of crown forests, containing magnificent trees untouched by the woodman's ax. Now they are to go. England needs the lumber and has appealed to Canada to provide a battalion of axmen. Needless to say, Canada has responded gladly. There is now organizing a battalion of 1,500 experienced bushmen, who will wear the khaki, be subject to military direction and wield their axes on the ancestral oaks of the motherland. Soon the music of their blows will be heard ringing through the great New Forest of Hampshire and Dean forest, in Gloucestershire. England must have the wood, but it is sad to think of these glorious old trees 'isappearing. Many of the woodsmen will come from Quebec, where experts in the craft abound.

The Last Request.

A kind physician living near Peoria, wishing to soothe the last hours of a poor woman whom he has been attending, asked her if there was anything he could do for her before she died. The poor soul, looking up, replied:

"Doctor, I have always thought I should like to have a glass b-tter dish before I died."

For Oiling Machinery.

The operation of oiling machinery, especially where it is desirable that the oil should be kept from the hands and clothing of the operator, has been devised recently in making use of the well-known collapsible lead capsules, so widely used for artists' colors, druggists' products, paste, etc., in the United States. The capsules are provided with a screw thread which is screwed into an adapter, which in turn is fastened to the part to be lubricated. The lead capsule and the brass adapter make a tight joint and all that is necessary is to apply pressure from time to time, as desired. When the grease capsule is emptied, one merely unscrews it and puts a new one in its place. No refilling is necessary, and the pressure of the fingers is usually sufficient to force the grease into the bearing.

Something to Be Thankful For.

Only a fool man will laugh at a girl because she can't hit the side of a barn with a brick; he may marry her some day, then he will be glad that this is true.

Unpopular Stand.

"Do you know how much the war is costing Europe every day?" asked the statistician.

"No," answered the busy man. "I only know the number of friends it has cost me in my home town to maintain strict neutrality."

Temperature Kept Right.

Freight cars for shipping bananas in winter are heated by half a dozen or so large oil stoves ranged down the center of the car. The temperature is kept at an average of 85 degrees.

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

McLEAN

TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

Year \$1.00

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

New Uniforms Have Arrived

It would seem that an unkind lingereth continually in the ke of our Wampus Cats, and spite of their heroic tenacity and everlasting sticktoitiveness were a matter of sheer impossibility for them to accumulate a baseball victory. Time after time they have gallantly charged an enemy and time after time they have been routed in utter defeat, leaving all the spoils of victory to their unvanquished

Our citizenship, feeling that the lack of proper equipment is probably handicapping operations, provided a fund for a new uniform—grey with stripes—but they did not have time to be used in the field with the Texola team. The Texola grounds last Tuesday hence another defeat. However, the uniforms are here now and but for the timely arrival of the rain Wednesday afternoon their efficiency would have been tested out in a return game with Texola, who was here ready for the fray.

The Texola boys graciously agreed to remain over until Thursday morning in order that the game might be played and that very act they made a serious mistake for the Wampus Cats proceeded to trim them in a most emphatic manner with a score of eight to ten in a ten round session. In spite of the very damp and discouraging weather a big crowd assembled at the grounds at nine-thirty and cheered the boys on to this victory which will probably serve to sever their relations with a certain jinks that has hounded them for the past several weeks.

One of the new acquisitions to the team is Fred Twyman, an itinerant actor and excellent ball player, who held the mound in this latest game and won laurels for himself by his splendid work. The game was called by Billie Biggers.

Summer Fallowing Advisable.

On account of late sowing many fields of winter wheat will not be worth cutting this season. A large number of these fields will be planted in row crops, such as dwarf kafir, dwarf milo, feterita and sudan grass. But on many farms there is too much acreage of poor wheat to plant to row crops and something else must be done. Again, many owners desire to get this land back into wheat as soon as possible, and this is often difficult to do, especially when row crops are late.

Through the right kind of summer fallowing, this year's loss of a crop can be made up in the increase yield in next year's crop. The writer's observation throughout this section has shown conclusively that good summer fallowing increases the yield, especially on winter wheat from one-half to double that of the average yield of wheat on land that is cropped every year. The last statement is true every year, and in dry years the summer fallowed wheat makes good yields when other wheat is not worth cutting.

To "summer fallow" or "summer till" means to cultivate the land one season without a crop (not even weeds), growing the crop the second year. In wheat sections, two regular crops are often produced following the land was summer fallowed. Where row crops are raised along with wheat the following three-year plan gives excellent results. First year, a row crop; second year, summer fallow; third year, wheat. Continuing this rotation, the row crop would follow wheat and summer fallow would follow the row crop.

Mainly, summer fallow stores a portion of two year's crop. In addition, the cultivation makes a surplus of plant food available to go along with the extra moisture, thus insuring a good crop every other year, or two good crops in three years. The extra yield always pays "big" for the extra work. There is no

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

FOR TREASURER:

HENRY THUT

FOR PUBLIC WEIGHER:

T. J. (JEFF) EARP

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

country that responds to good cultural methods better than his Southwestern country of ours. Many of us find that we get results in proportion to what we do and how we do it.

Under present conditions the land available for summer fallowing either has a poor stand of wheat or oats on it, or a good start of weeds. To save moisture or make more plant food available, this poor stand of wheat or weed crop must be destroyed, the sooner the better. If the land has been well prepared last fall then to double disc at once will be all that is necessary, but if the land was poorly prepared last fall, then better results would be obtained by plowing with a mold board plow to a depth of five to six inches right away. This land should be harrowed after the first good rain. Never allow crusts to form. Whether the land has been disced or plowed, in either case it must be plowed again, six to eight inches deep, with a mold board plow, preferably during the last half of July, if moisture conditions are favorable. In fact this plowing can be done any time in July when the moisture is right. Pack this freely plowed land behind the plow, preferably with a sub surface packer, or if this is not available, with a weighted disc harrow with the blades set straight. Harrow with common smoothing harrow cross ways.

If no rain comes after plowing, harrow anyway, cross ways about the 15th of August. Harrow again, the same way the land was plowed, about September 1st.

Sow from September 15th to October 10th, preferably during the last half of September. If the ground is handled about as outlined, from 15 to 20 pounds of good winter wheat will be abundant for an acre. Do not sow summer fallowed land with a half bushel of seed like that which is cropped every year.

Results of Summer Fallowing—Grimes Bros. Whitedeer, Texas:

In 1913, on 26 acres, produced 34 1/2 bushels per acre.

In 1914, on 30 acres, produced 41 3/4 bushels per acre.

In 1915, on 40 acres, produced 42 bushels per acre.

In 1915, on 47 acres, produced 35 1/2 bushels per acre.

It should be remembered that 1913 was a poor wheat year, and even this year Grimes Bros. produced slightly more than 34 bushels per acre on summer fallowed land, as compared to 14

R. N. Ashby Announces

We are pleased to include among the political announcements this week the name of Mr. R. N. Ashby for the office of commissioner from this precinct. Mr. Ashby is now filling the unexpired term of J. R. Hindman resigned, and is making a capable officer, bringing to the administration of his office a thorough knowledge of the needs and requirements of this portion of the county.

If re-elected to the place he promises to continue his best efforts towards conducting the county's affairs in an acceptable and satisfactory manner. The support and influence of the voters generally is solicited.

Card of Thanks.

We the bereaved of Tobe Clodfelter, do express our deepest gratitude and thanks for the love and beautiful flower tributes given us during our dark hour. May God's choicest blessings fall upon you.

Mrs. T. E. Clodfelter and daughters.

Mrs. Newt Clodfelter, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Agee.

Nunn Whittimer.

On Monday afternoon of this week occurred the marriage of Buford Nunn of this city and Miss Cordie Whittimer of Erick, Rev. R. F. Hamilton performing the ceremony at his home in the South part of town. The couple were attended by the groom's brother, Henry Nunn, and sister, Alma Nunn, and Miss Monta Tod of Erick.

This wedding did not come as a surprise to the friends of the contracting parties but is the culmination of a childhood love affair. The News joins with hosts of admirers in wishing for them a long life of happiness.

Herefords Bring Big Price.

J. B. Paschall this week shipped out his herd of registered Hereford cattle which he had recently sold to Dr. J. M. Hill at Crowell, Texas. A. B. Fortner accompanied the cattle Tuesday night and Mr. Paschall followed Wednesday morning, going with them to Crowell. The price paid for this bunch of stuff was a hundred and forty seven dollars around, including cows and fall calves and was the highest price ever paid here for a herd of this size.

County Court.

County Court has been in session at LeFors this week and an unusually heavy docket was disposed of. Several from here were in attendance.

47 bushels on well prepared land on their farm cropped every year.

M. K. Brown of Pampa, Texas, last year (1915) produced 42 1/2 bushels of wheat per acre on 40 acres of summer fallowed land.

W. D. Christopher, Miami, Texas, produced 18 bushels of wheat per acre on 40 acres of summer fallowed land during the dry year of 1913, when his other wheat was too poor to cut.

Nels Walberg, of Pampa, Texas, produced 39 bushels of wheat per acre on 50 acres of summer fallowed land in 1915 as compared to 22 bushels per acre on 1200 acres, cropped every year. In 1913, the dry year, he produced 14 bushels per acre on summer fallowed wheat as compared to 3 1/2 bushels per acre on his other land.

H. M. Bainer, Agricultural Demonstrator, Santa Fe Ry. Company.



Farm and Ranch Loans.

I am prepared to make five, ten and fifteen year loans on farm and ranch property. Easy terms—perfectly safe. Why not improve your farm and put it in shape to make you money? See me at once.

T. J. (JEFF) EARP.

Ice.

I will be prepared to furnish you ice from this date on through the summer. Will be located at the o'Dell ice house, phone number 134, and can sell you ice in small and large quantities. Will deliver every morning. Get your ice boxes ready.

E. M. BUNCH.

Dr. M. B. Harris

Surgeon
Amarillo, Texas.
Jones Dry Goods Co. Building.

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, 2226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

For Millet seed see C. A. Watkins at the Livery Barn. 4c

We cannot sell for credit. Our prices are less. McLean Shoe Store.

MOTHERS DUTY! Is Your Daughter in Good Health?

The responsibility for the perfect wife and mother of TOMORROW rests with the mother of TODAY.

How are YOU rearing your daughter? Are you fitting her for the responsibilities that are sure to come to her?

Are you endowing her with a sound body, robust health and a clear, forceful mind? Or, are you, by neglect, condemning her to a life of suffering invalidism?

Argue as you will, plead as you will, YOU CANNOT DODGE THE RESPONSIBILITY—your daughter will be just what you make her.

STELLA-VITAE is the happy combination of harmless but wonderfully effective natural remedies that give to the budding girl that assistance so necessary to pass her successfully from girlhood to womanhood.

Are you availing yourself of its remarkable virtues to give your daughter the assistance she needs so much?

Or are you allowing prejudice or reluctance to try a remedy you have never tried before, rob your daughter of her right to receive every help you can give her?

If it is prejudice, dismiss it as utterly unworthy of you.

If it is because YOU have never tried STELLA-VITAE, remember that untold thousands of women today bless the hand that pointed them to health through the use of this greatest of remedies for women. It is GUARANTEED TO BENEFIT—if it don't get your money back. All to gain and nothing to lose.

Do YOUR duty. TRY STELLA-VITAE. You don't need to buy a second bottle if the first bottle fails to benefit.

Your dealer sells and guarantees this great remedy in \$1.00 bottles. See him TODAY. Don't delay the start to good health.

Thacher Medicine Company
Chattanooga Tennessee

Wolfe Drug Company
McLean, Texas

We have opened up a new

Blacksmith Shop

And will appreciate a share of your trade

Welch Brothers

Drink



For Its Wonderful Tonic Properties

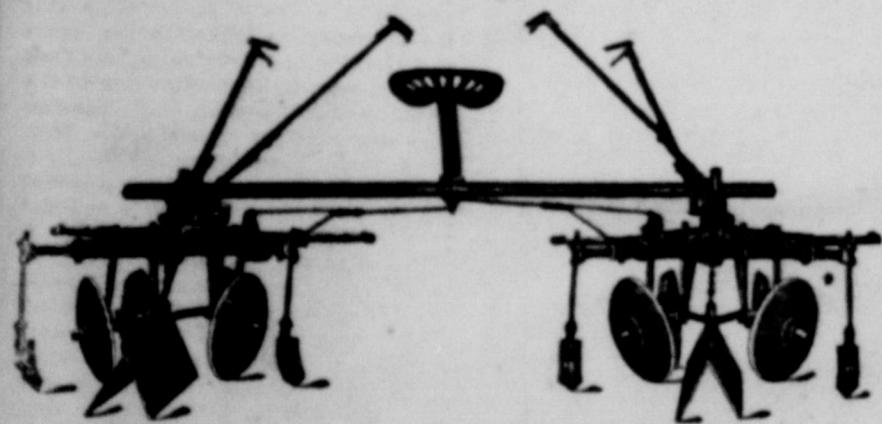
Note the following analysis:

Dissolved by water from 100 grams Maté as given by König.

Lime	0.14
MAGNESIA	0.46
Iron Oxide	0.02
Phosphoric Acid	0.07
POTASH	0.44
Manganese Oxide	0.11
Chlorine	0.22
Sulphuric Acid	0.13

El Maté Will Do Your Stomach and Nerves Good

5c—All Fountains—5c



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

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

Just a few ladies' hats left at a practically cost. Bundy-Hodges.

Mrs. Temple Adkins of Rams- was in the city yesterday.

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

J. Coffey is here today from Shamrock.

Baby buggies at Bundy-Hodges.

Born on the 15th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. L. Cox a boy.

Millinery, our entire line of ladies' trimmed hats at cost and low, at Coffey's

T. Tipton of Alaured is a reader of the News.

On the 11th inst. a little son born to Mr. and Mrs. H. N. each.

Men's oxfords at Bundy-Hodges.

J. H. Bodine and J. T. Glass renewed their allegiance to the News and Semi-Weekly.

One lot of ladies' French Serge suits, in popular colors, reduced \$12.75 at Coffey's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Garden are housekeeping in the Crabtree cottage.

Sam Hodges was a business visitor to Shamrock Wednesday.

Geo. B. Vannoy made a business trip to Oklahoma City this week.

Some more new duofolds just received. Bundy-Hodges.

Miss Annes Lorance of Clinton visiting at the Thompson ranch.

Terry Hudgins of Erick was here Wednesday to see the ball game.

Ansley Brothers of Plainview and Amarillo were here the first of the week looking after cattle sales.

One lot of ladies' shepherds week suits, handsomely trimmed, man tailored garments, at half price at Coffey's.

Men's hosiery—something nice. Bundy-Hodges.

Mrs. J. L. Crabtree has as her guests this week Mesdames W. J. Sherwood and Ben A. Wooten of Shamrock.

Temple Piper of Plemons is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lizzie Easterwood.

We are offering the very best models in ladies' spring coats at half price at Coffey's.

Just unloaded another car of Belle of Wichita flour, shorts, bran and meal. Bundy-Hodges.

R. E. Willis returned the latter part of last week from N. M. where he had been visiting his sons.

Miss Winnie Floyd has as her guest, Miss Ruth Wakefield.

Miss Violet Kendrick of Amarillo is a guest of Miss Orma Kibler this week.

Try our keg pickles they are fine—sweet and sour. Bundy & Biggers.

A. A. Callahan returned Wednesday from an extended business trip in Central Texas.

Men's caps, boy's caps—new stock just received. Bundy Hodges.

Fred O'Dell shipped a car of hogs to the Oklahoma City market Saturday of last week.

Lowell Veale is here from Granite, Okla., this week the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Paschall.

Miss Mary Henry left yesterday for Sedan, N. M. where she will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. R. E. Cole.

Wanted—Dry bleached bones, clear of hide and gristle. Will pay \$8. 0 per ton. N. J. Miller, the Junk man.

Ladies and children's slippers A big line to select from. McLean Shoe Store.

J. H. Crabtree shipped two cars of hogs to the Oklahoma City market last Saturday, one from here and one from Groom.

Men's shoes, any style, McLean Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Jones and two children left Monday for an extended visit with relatives in Illinois.

Get your garden plows, hoes and rakes from C. S. Rice.

S. R. McKinze of Waurike, Okla., has been spending a few days here the guest of his brother, Tom McKinze.

The name of Robert N. Ashby appears in our announcement column this week, candidate for Commissioner of this precinct.

A fine line of men's gloves just received at Bundy Hodges.

Mrs. Lizzie Easterwood returned the first of the week from a visit with her mother in Amarillo and brother in Clovis.

If you want it quick phone No. 32—Bundy & Biggers.

Mrs. W. E. Yarnell and children of Amarillo are visiting at the home of Mrs. D. R. Holland this week.

Just received a new shipment of pocket cutlery over 100 different styles to select from. C. S. Rice.

Mrs. M. Hodges arrived Sunday from Tulsa, Okla., and will spend the summer here with her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Watkins, and son, N. T. Hodges.

I. E. Duncan will appreciate your support on election day for County and District Clerk. 5-2c

Dowdy Tucker of the Wellington country has moved his cattle to the G. W. Cooke place on the river north of town and will summer them here.

Fresh vegetable Saturday at Bundy & Biggers.

W. B. Brewster of El Campo, Texas, J. N. Saye and Mrs. C. C. Cooper of Endee, N. M., have our thanks for subscription renewals.

Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard left the first of the week for Ochiltree where she will spend the summer with her son, E. C. Hooper, and family.

We have an enormous stock of merchandise—we want to sell you part of it. Will have a solid car of furniture in a few days. Bundy Hodges Merchantile Co

Men's shirts at McLean Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Glass attended the Commencement exercises of the Normal at Canyon the latter part of the week.

Men's shirts and men's underwear at Bundy-Hodges.

Geo. W. Sitter this week presented the News family with a bunch of deliciously crisp and palatable asparagus tips which were grown in his own garden and for which we are daily thankful.

Miss Leota McKinley is spending the week with her grandparents in the Gracey neighborhood. She expects to visit relatives at Mobeetie before returning home.

Strictly pure Apple Vinegar from Arkansas at Bundy & Biggers.

C. A. Cash has sold his remnant of dry goods, hats and shoes and granite ware to Will Haynes. He expects to remodel his building inside and run an exclusive grocery business.

Peanuts for sale—The large pink ones. \$1.00 per bushel. W. T. Wilson at the Lumber Yard. 3p

Mr. and Mrs. George Bourland left Saturday of last week for a visit with relatives and friends in Birmingham, Ala.

We have put our entire line of ladies' spring coats and suits on special sale, and the only way to appreciate the values we are offering is to visit this department and see for yourself. J. T. Coffey.

A large shipment of rugs in a few days. Bundy-Hodges Co.

Jas. Craig has just returned from an extensive visit in New Mexico. While away he was a guest of M. C. Swafford who had recently moved to that section of the country from here.

If you are in the market for furniture see us. Bundy-Hodges.

Mrs. W. H. Holt and children and Miss Isabell Davidson left Sunday for Gage, Okla. Miss Davidson will return to her home in Chicago and Mrs. Holt will visit several points in Oklahoma and Kansas before returning home.

Mrs. Luther McCombs is in charge of a play "The Village Post Office" which will likely be given the latter part of next week. Proceeds are to be applied on the piano recently bought for the Presbyterian church.

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 on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

We want the news of our former readers as well as our town readers. If you have a visitor, go away on a trip, have any kind of gathering or anything that might be of interest to others, please phone this office. We cannot make the News a good local paper unless our readers help us.

Junk Made.
"There should be a national holiday called junk day, when every house, barn, shed, garage etc., should be relieved of all its junk."
That's right old man but do you realize how little there would be left of many a happy home?"

Photographs
I will take pictures at the studio each Tuesday and Saturday until further notice. Don't wait too long about coming, for I may have to quit at any time.
John B. Vannoy.

Card of Thanks.
We sincerely thank each and every one who so thoughtfully offered and gave their help and sympathy in this, the hour of greatest anguish known to mortal man, the giving up of our son and brother, Roy, who was so ruthlessly cut down with out any known cause. Especially do we want to thank the family of W. J. Ball and those who gave us the lovely flowers. God grant that this bitter cup may never stop at any of your homes, is the prayer of
Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Tipton and Family.

Blondin Show Pleases Crowds.
The Leo Blondin Show, exhibiting under their big tent, have entertained large audiences this week with a repertoire of splendid plays, opening Monday night with a dramatization of Lena Rivers. The entire cast of each play presented has been filled with good talent and much commendatory praise is heard concerning their work. The between-acts specialties are of a high class and on the whole the company has made a favorable and lasting impression among local theatre goers.

The play for tonight will be entitled, "St. Elmo." Tomorrow afternoon they will give "My Wild Irish Rose," and tomorrow night, "The Warrens of Virginia."
Will have a car of cake and meal in a few days. \$1.85 a sack. A. T. Russel.

Save the Gears

The engineer in charge of a large warehouse and compress has this to say about

TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND

The Great Gear Lubricant


"We use Texaco Crater Compound on our large 6-inch Herring-Bone Gear. It doesn't sling off, gives a cushion effect, and should perpetuate the life of any gear on which it is used.

"We are today ordering another barrel.

"The 'Hydro-Electric' Press on which this Compound is used is the first of its kind to be put in operation in the world; a great deal of the success and smooth operation of this Press is due to the use of CRATER."


TEXACO CRATER COMPOUND is a lubricant which is protecting heavy duty gears in all classes of work. It is particularly adapted for cooker gears of oil mills, cotton compresses, tractors, and other heavy equipment.

It is one of the special lubricants from our line of high-grade lubricating oils for all purposes.



TEXACO

The Texas Company
Petroleum and Its Products
General Offices: Houston, Texas
Agents Everywhere



TEXACO

74 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW



1
8
4
2

THE WORLD'S TWO BEST TWO-ROW CULTIVATORS

BACKED BY AN UNQUALIFIED GUARANTEE

The P-O Two-Row Cultivator

covers every essential feature for perfect work, ease of adjustment and adaptability of all conditions of soils. The simplest and strongest Two-Row Cultivator made. "It's the way we build them". Frame as strong as a bridge. Axes of improved construction prevents wheel widening in front; make light draft. Fine depth adjustment; each gang controlled independently. Four levers do the work of six on other styles, as the inside levers control the inside gangs independently, and also raise or lower the gangs in pairs. Easy working adjustable foot levers. The wheels can be pivoted alone or in connection with the lateral gang movement. The pressure springs are center hung, insuring proper tension in all conditions of the ground and in any position of gangs. The parallel movement of gangs insures each shovel cutting the proper width and depth. Furnished with any style gang.




No. 27 2-Row Lister Cultivator

We make a complete line of DRY-FARMING tools, prominent among which is the No. 27 Lister Cultivator, which has many superior features, consisting of two sets of gangs mounted slidingly on a trussed spreader pipe. Turn table construction evenly distributes weight on the gangs, holding them level and preventing one side from going in deeper. Each gang follows its own row. Roller connection between the gangs and spreader pipe. Gangs can be raised as a unit, or shovels can be raised separately. Frame balances with tongue when raising gangs. Easy change from first to second cultivation. Extra high clearance for large corn, with long shield for small corn. Eight shovel attachments can be furnished when ordered.

If your dealer will not supply you it ONLY TAKES A POSTAL to get our new 1916 catalog and special introductory prices.

Parlin & Orendorff Implement Co.
DALLAS, TEXAS



Get Your
Money's
Worth

To-Night And Saturday Night

At the movies at the Electric Theatre. Every body is anxious to see

The Broken Coin Tonight and the Special picked program Saturday night

A complete change of pictures to our regular program, picked to suit everybody. Don't miss them only

10 & 15 cts Admission

And your money stays in the town. Come early or late

Open From 8 until 10:30 p. m.

Special attention given to funerals. Calls answered day or night. C. S. Rice.

Sitter Sells Steers.

George W. Sitter last week sold to Messrs. J. E. Williams and George Thut of LeFors three hundred yearling steers for a consideration around forty dollars. The remainder of his herd, thirty odd, he sold to C. Dean, who will put them to grass on the E. D. Langley place north of town.

This was the best bunch of yearlings so far marketed this spring and were all raised on the Sitter ranch, coming from his herd of fine grade cows.

42 Party.

Twenty young people enjoyed the hospitality of Miss Ruby Cook at her pretty home Wednesday evening, the occasion being a progressive 42 party. Miss Annes Lowrance of Clinton came out with first prize. "The Crisis," and Miss Hattie Thompson carried off the booby.

As the guests entered they were served with delicious punch and at a late hour ice cream and cake were served.

Claude has a new electric light system.

Be Ready for Mealtime

With appetite keen, digestion normal, and no fear of any after eating distress.

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

helps very materially in bringing about such a condition. It is an excellent tonic and appetizer. Try it

Princess Christian's favorite pastime is hat trimming.

A Kidney Medicine That Makes Friends Everywhere

Thirteen years ago we commenced selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and during our entire experience we have not encountered a single unpleasant dealing with our customers who have used it. It is a preparation that gives universal satisfaction, and our customers are always pleased to speak to the highest terms regarding it. We have sufficient confidence in Swamp-Root to recommend it and consider we are doing our customer a favor.

Very truly yours,
BARNETT-SCHENK DRUG CO.,
Jan. 10th, 1916. Roanoke, Va.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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.

Standardizing Gas Safety.
The work begun some months ago in connection with a national gas safety code has made good progress, and the United States bureau of standards is now receiving the co-operation of several engineering societies which have appointed representatives for the purpose. This gas safety code will relate to both the life and fire hazard and hence will cover the ground which, in the case of corresponding work in the electrical field, is covered by two codes—the underwriters' fire code and the national electrical safety code, which is being prepared by the bureau.

Good Substitute for Marshal.
"Over progressive little burg got a stingy spell not long ago," related the proprietor of the Tote Fair store at Petunia, "and in the interest of economy cut off the town marshal's salary. When he quit the job they got a life size cut-out of Charlie Chaplin, stuck a tin star on it, stood it around on various corners, took it down to the depot at train times, and so forth. And 'pears like it makes just about as effective and fully as dignified a marshal as we have ever had."—Kansas City Star.

How did it ever profit you to talk mean about your neighbors?

A good mirror tells the truth, no matter upon whom it may reflect.

Well Built

Is Built To Win—

but in building brain and body, often the daily diet lacks certain essential mineral elements.

These necessary factors are abundantly supplied by the field grains, but are lacking in many foods—especially white flour, from which they are thrown out in the milling process to make the flour white.

Grape-Nuts

made of whole wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, those all-necessary builders of active brains and vigorous bodies.

To build right, eat Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"



WORKING AT THE SOLDERING BENCH



RUNNING A TURNING LATHE

SUPPLIED with artificial limbs, thousands of maimed soldiers are learning new trades so they can make a living

GRIPPLED and wounded soldiers, after leaving the hospital, have to undergo a long and laborious process of training in order to again fit themselves for their former occupation, or, if necessary, to learn some other trade. This preparatory stage involves a number of national problems and representatives of the various industries have been working hand in hand with the medical profession in order to obtain the best possible results.

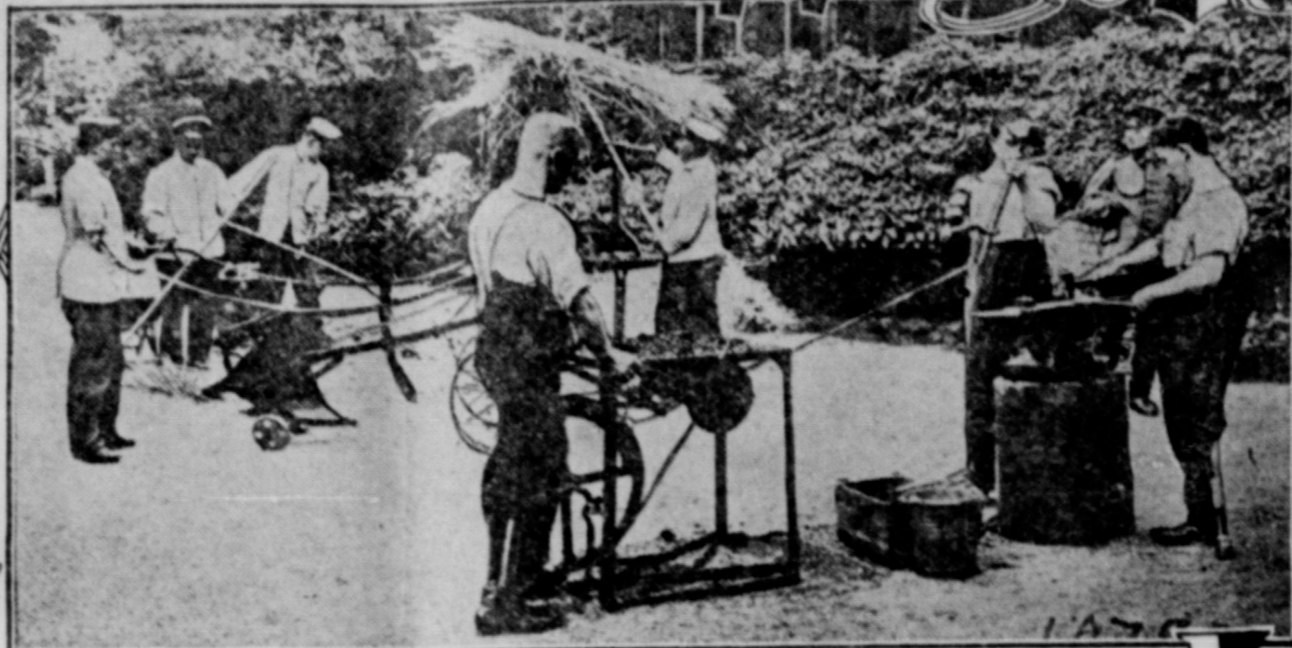
Their principal aim is that wherever possible men who have become partially disabled through service at the front be fitted to resume their former duties where they have acquired valuable practical knowledge and skill in their work and no efforts are spared in order to have the men return to activity as speedily as possible, before their limbs have become stiffened, thus making adaptation more difficult. The medical practitioner, as Herr Probst, director of a Dusseldorf factory, plainly put it in a recent lecture, "should to some extent become an engineer, while the works manager, under whose care the hospital is placed should acquaint himself with orthopedy."

This difficult task has been solved in an exemplary manner at the workshops conducted by Herr Probst, where an "industry hospital" has been founded, a sort of intermediary stage between the hospital and the factory, utilizing industrial labor as a curative agent for the treatment of patients, so that the latter, of their own accord, adapt themselves to normal factory work.

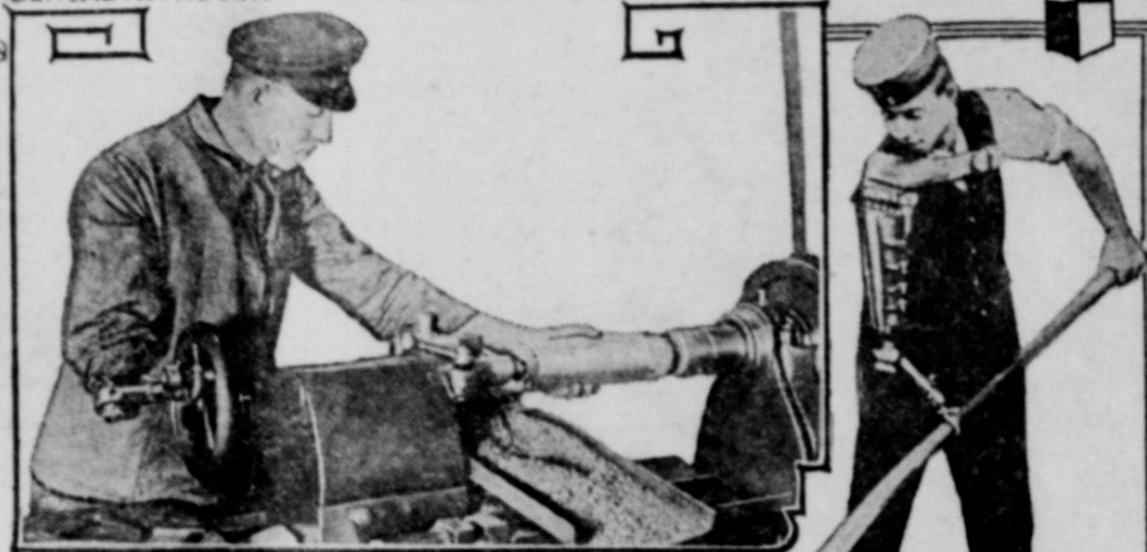
The patients received at this unique hospital are expected to submit to the regulations of the factory, where they are placed under the supervision of a sergeant. After ascertaining the kind of work formerly done by each patient, he is given his present task. The doctor has to fix the time when the man is to commence his duties, the daily work at first starting with a few hours each day, then a half a day and as his strength and proficiency increase to a full day.

For hygienic reasons patients at the hospital wear blue-white clothes, and on entering, their task is stimulated by a fortnightly pocket-money allowance, to be taken off the regular salary paid out on leaving the hospital. After each day's work the patients are examined by the doctor, and if necessary, spend some time in the medic-

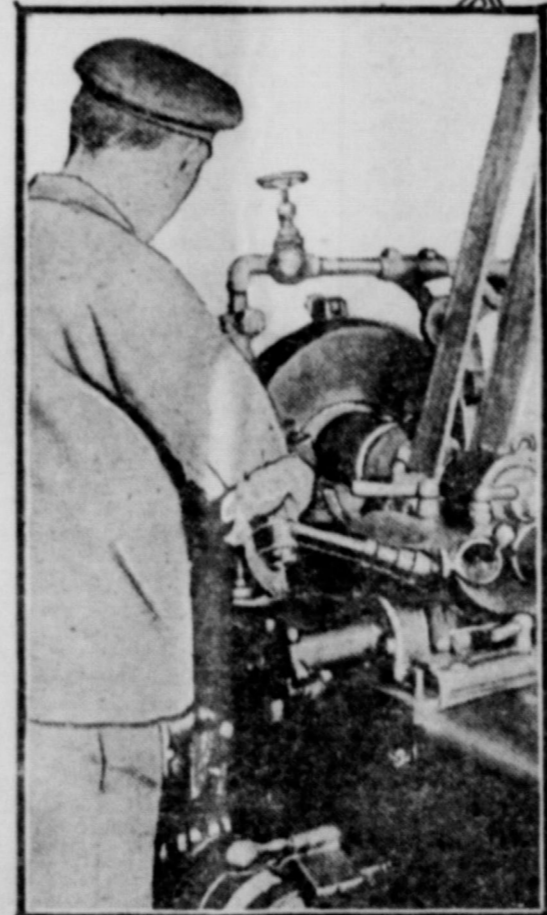
How Germany Helps Her War Cripples



BLACKSMITHS AND FARM WORKERS



RUNNING A TURNING LATHE



mechanical hall under the care and guidance of trained nurses and the sergeant.

Another establishment of the same kind, though operated on a more elaborate plan, is the society hospital "Flora," which has been



WAR CRIPPLE SHOVELING COAL

provided with extensive and well equipped work shops by a factory owner of the same city, Herr Emil Jagenberg, who is the inventor of an improved artificial arm, which not only increases the capacity and working efficiency of injured soldiers, but also very materially increases the output of artificial limbs. The construction of this artificial arm is of steel and weighs but one and three-quarter pounds.

Immediately below the stump is a ball-joint of steel arranged so that it can be clamped and adjusted in any desired position. Another ball-joint similarly arranged is at the wrist. The lower fitting is so short as to allow considerable force to be brought to bear on the work, while its mobility and adjustability enable the attachment to be used for an endless variety of purposes, even in case the whole arm up to the shoulder should be amputated, the patient will still be able to perform a great range of operations. After the day's task is completed this "working arm" is detached and replaced by a regular pleasure "Sunday arm."

The patients at these hospitals are not long in recovering their self-confidence and their working capacity increases daily. No patients are discharged until a suitable position has been obtained for them where they will be able to perform their duties in a satisfactory and proficient manner, which greatly increases the assurance of the patients and makes them self-supporting.

For National Park Service

A bill is under consideration in congress to establish a national park service. The federal government owns fourteen national parks, with a total area of nearly five million acres, all under the jurisdiction of the department of the interior. It also owns thirty-one national monuments, of which nineteen are in the department of the interior, ten in the department of agriculture and two in the war department. Under existing arrangements there has been no central organization for the administration of these splendid recreational possessions. Each of the fourteen national parks is now under separate management. It is very desirable that these parks be administered through a general bureau at the seat of government in Washington.

There is a constantly increasing volume of travel to the national parks, and it is necessary that there should be one central organization which may furnish reliable information attractively prepared for the benefit of tourists to the parks. Under the existing order of things very little systematic work in this direction has been possible. With a national park service, equipped with facilities and a competent corps of workers, there might be developed a fine bureau of information, supplying to the general public the things it wants to know about its parks and monuments. It is to be noted in this connection that Canada, through its department of parks, has so thoroughly exploited its several national parks that during the season of 1915, when there was such a large volume of travel through the West, the Canadian parks attracted in the aggregate more visitors than the parks of the United States, thus affording a fine illustration of what the government in exploitation of its recreational areas can do.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and the rest try to thrust themselves upon it.

WISDOM OF PAW.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is the street-cleaning department?
Paw—It's the place where they explain to the dissatisfaction of taxpayers why the streets are not cleaned, son.

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced to get better and am now well, an stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave ere this if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHIE JEFFERSON, 703 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

IF YOU HAVE no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find **Tutt's Pills** just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

Honestly Rewarded.

Walter—Beg pardon, sir, but this quarter you gave me is counterfeit.
Patron—Is that so? Oh! well, keep it for your honesty.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT When your shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache, get Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and used in foot-bath. Gives instant relief to Tired, Aching, Swollen feet. Over 100,000 packages are being used by the troops at the front. Sold everywhere. Do Not accept any substitute. Adv.

This world has no love for the lover who loves only himself.

Golden Rule in Business.

You get your money's worth every time. Hanford's Balsam is guaranteed to cure ailments and injuries that can be reached by external application or your money will be refunded by the dealer. Getting a bottle now is like taking out insurance. Adv.

Be a reformer if you will, but begin on yourself.

To stop bleeding use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

War has seriously affected the peanut trade of Madras, India.

Thousands Tell It

Why daily along with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand American people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of any one who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disorders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. L. G. Ivers, 410 W. Washington Ave., Oklahoma City, Okla., says: "My kidneys were badly disordered and I had a dull, heavy ache in my back almost constantly. My kidneys acted too often, at times, and I had dizzy spells and headaches too. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected these ailments very satisfactorily, and I have had little kidney trouble since."

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

Avoid the Knife! Take Stella-Vitae

It Has Saved Thousands of Suffering Women.

Mr. W. P. Nelson, a merchant of Elizabethton, Tenn., says that the daughter of one of his neighbors, Mrs. James Roberts, was in such a condition with female trouble that an operation was advised, and the young lady was sent to Chattanooga for the purpose. She dreaded the operation, and Stella-Vitae having been recommended, decided to try that first. She used six bottles and is happy on the road to recovery. She is able to do her usual work and is in better health than for years before, but continues to use it. She writes: "Stella-Vitae will do all you claim." Her father says "she began to improve all once, after taking Stella-Vitae." Thousands of other women on the verge of serious surgical operations are saved by a timely use of Stella-Vitae, the great female remedy. Try Stella-Vitae on our money-back-if-not-beneficial guarantee. \$1 at your druggist.

THACHER MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.



INFLUENZA

Catarrhal Fever, Pink Eye, Shipping Fever, Epizootic

And all diseases of the horse affecting his throat speedily cured; colts and horses in same stable kept from having often cure; one bottle guaranteed to cure one case. Safe for brood mares, baby colts, stallions, all ages and conditions. Most skillful scientific compound. 50c and \$1 per bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Any druggist or delivered by manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind.

Unequal to It.
"Never mind, old man. It'll all come out right in the long run."
"In the long run, yes; but I'm only trained for a sprint."

RED CROSS—GOODNESS YES.
Red Cross Ball Blue, yes. Nothing else will do. Red Cross Ball Blue makes my clothes a beautiful clear white, not the dingy yellow green tinge of liquid blue. Red Cross Ball Blue for me. Yes sir—Bob.—Adv.

Such Nerve.
"I want to exchange this book; it has a very stupid ending."
"I think you've made a mistake, madam. This is not a library."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART.
So on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

David Belasco, the playwright and stage manager, was once a call boy in a San Francisco theater.

A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and all Uric Acid Troubles

Dear Readers:
I appeal to those of you who are bothered with kidney and bladder trouble, that you give up the use of harsh salts or alcoholic medicines and in their place take a short treatment of "Anuric." I have taken many of Dr. Pierce's medicines for the past twenty-five years with good results. I suffered with kidney trouble for some years. I recently heard of the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, namely, his "Anuric" Tablets. After using same I am completely cured of my kidney trouble. A doctor pronounced me a well preserved woman for my age, all due, I believe, to Dr. Pierce's aid. MRS. MELINDA E. MILLER.

If you suffer from backache, lumbago, rheumatism, get "Anuric" now.

Too often when opportunity knocks at a man's door he is holding down a chair at the corner boozery.

For bunions use Hanford's Balsam. Apply it thoroughly for several nights and rub in well. Adv.

An Exception.
"There is no money in poetry."
"True. If you tell a man there is no money in the pressing club business, the chances are that he won't go into it, but that doesn't apply to poetry."

Too Slow for Her.
"Do you know what I've been thinking about for the last half hour?" asked Mr. Dubson.
"I can't imagine," answered Miss Peacher.
"I've been thinking about kissing you."
"Umph! If I'm ever about to drown I hope it will fall to somebody else's lot to throw me a life-preserver."

Wanted 50,000 Farm Hands



of experience at once on the farms of Western Canada

To replace the young farmers who have enlisted for the war. Good wages and full season's work assured.

There is no danger or possibility of Con- scription in Canada.

References required from all applicants. For special railway rates and other information apply to

G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Authorized Canadian Government Agent

NO PASSPORTS ARE NECESSARY TO ENTER CANADA

In Woman's Realm

For the Afternoon a Costume of Taffeta Silk Is Among the Best— May Be Had in Practically All Styles and at All Prices— Pretty Bonnets Have Been Provided for Delight of the Little Miss.

A quiet and simple afternoon costume, of taffeta silk, follows the mode in a conservative way and justifies its reserve by its charm. It is a design essentially youthful, with the lines of its full skirt unbroken and the fullness a mere matter of width shirred in at the waist. Such artlessness belongs to the young and lends its own air to the wearer.

The little coat disposes of its fullness above and below by shirrings at the waist line. It dips at the front and back of its skirt and has cascaded revers. The sleeves are full but of a simplicity to match the skirt. Two bands of velvet ribbon finish them and appear also on the coat revers. A narrow sash of the silk ties in the most casual manner at the front, with its ends hanging a little below the bot-

tom of the coat. They are pointed and untrimmed. The easy-going coat is smartened by a high flaring collar at the back, and its open throat gives a glimpse of lace in the blouse worn under it.

The suit as pictured is made of black taffeta, but the design would be successful in any color of silk, with velvet ribbon to match, used for trimming. For general service nothing could be better. The coat is available for wear with lingerie gowns and separate skirts, and the skirt may be worn with any sort of blouse, so that each does double duty. In selecting taffeta suits the plainer models will make themselves very useful in this way.

Taffeta appears to have taken the world of fashion by storm, and there-

held firmly by a millinery glue which keeps them in place. Mounted in this way they form, with the roses, a prim wreath having the appearance of embroidery or painting, both of which, by the way, are used in spring millinery.

Ties of narrow faille ribbon in a fairly dark blue shade hang from each side, and the same ribbon is used for a facing about the underbrim. Black is noticeable among the bonnets for little girls, but it is always enlivened with flowers and ribbons.

A bonnet of chiffon and taffeta, at the left, has a sort of puffed crown of silk and two ruffles over the silk-covered brim. They are finished with cut hemstitching, as is so much of the millinery for grownups. A frill of narrow lingerie lace is set near the edge of the



YOUTHFUL AFTERNOON COSTUME.

tom of the coat. They are pointed and untrimmed. The easy-going coat is smartened by a high flaring collar at the back, and its open throat gives a glimpse of lace in the blouse worn under it.

The suit as pictured is made of black taffeta, but the design would be successful in any color of silk, with velvet ribbon to match, used for trimming. For general service nothing could be better. The coat is available for wear with lingerie gowns and separate skirts, and the skirt may be worn with any sort of blouse, so that each does double duty. In selecting taffeta suits the plainer models will make themselves very useful in this way.

Taffeta appears to have taken the world of fashion by storm, and there-

held firmly by a millinery glue which keeps them in place. Mounted in this way they form, with the roses, a prim wreath having the appearance of embroidery or painting, both of which, by the way, are used in spring millinery.

Ties of narrow faille ribbon in a fairly dark blue shade hang from each side, and the same ribbon is used for a facing about the underbrim. Black is noticeable among the bonnets for little girls, but it is always enlivened with flowers and ribbons.

A bonnet of chiffon and taffeta, at the left, has a sort of puffed crown of silk and two ruffles over the silk-covered brim. They are finished with cut hemstitching, as is so much of the millinery for grownups. A frill of narrow lingerie lace is set near the edge of the



PRETTY BONNETS FOR SMALL LADIES.

are suits and suits of it. Also there are numberless frocks that run after strange gods in panner and bustle draperies or hoops placed in the skirts. These are the unusual things which may become popularized. In the meantime the unpretentious suit is already popular and is prettily developed in many colors. It is charming in champagne and gray and appears along with blue, rose and the darker colors as well as black. There is nothing that will give better value as a part of the outfit for summer than the suit made of taffeta, and manufacturers have made them in a wide range of prices.

No one is happier at the Eastertide than little maids who bubble over with frank joy in new finery. They are

underbrim, which is bent into a point at the front. Here and at each side a small rose is set on the edge of the brim. A sash and ends of faille ribbon add any color desired to the bonnet, which is shown in white and in light colors. The sash is finished with loops and ends at the right side.

What Settled Him.
She—"You'd think he'd cut more teeth. He's a Son of the Revolution, and—"
He—"I know—but he married a daughter of the revolution."—Judge.

Look and Feel Clean, Sweet and Fresh Every Day

Drink a glass of real hot water before breakfast to wash out poisons.

Life is not merely to live, but to live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble, rheumatism; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any store that handles drugs which will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of internal sanitation.—Adv.

Quite the Contrary.
"Young Reginald Twobble is said to own 27 suits of clothes."
"What's the idea?"
"There isn't any. Do you suppose an idea is ever associated with the possessor of 27 suits of clothes?"

There is No Art in Taking Medicine.
Just follow directions on every bottle of "Plantation" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Falling Down on the Job.
"There is one thing this aviation business in Mexico is not."
"What might that be?"
"All aero-plane sailing."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Their Own Fault.
"Why is it the big thieves go free, while the little ones go to jail?"
"That's an easy one. The little fellows don't steal enough to enable them to hire good lawyers."

HOW TO REMOVE DANDRUFF
Itching and Irritation of the Scalp With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring lightly touch spots of dandruff, itching and burning with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo thoroughly with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and to promote hair growth.

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

Irresistible.
"I wonder how Mabel ever happened to accept Jack?"
"How could she help herself? He's an insurance agent."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

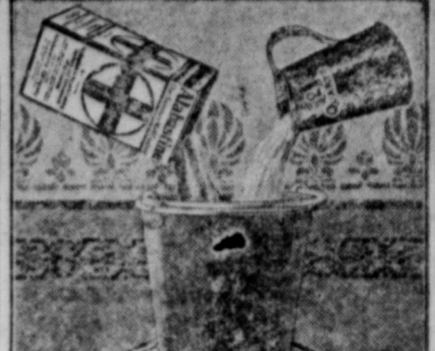
Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Sorry.
Elotse—You have made a great impression upon me.
Elotse—I'm so sorry. I'll not hold you so tightly next time.—Record.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY
is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Creole" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Every time a man says something complimentary to his loving wife it removes one more wrinkle from her brow.



Mix in One Minute with Cold Water—Ready to Apply Immediately

Alabastine is the most effective, economical and simple wall decoration on the market. It has demonstrated its superiority in thirty-five years use.

Think of it! No boiling water, no glue added. It's one of the easiest jobs in the world to prepare and apply Alabastine, and the resulting surface, if ordinary care is taken, is solid, streakless and mat-like.

Alabastine

The Most Beautiful Wall Tint

And when you consider that you obtain the most beautiful, mellow, nature colors, viz., soft buffs, delicate greens and exquisite blues, or any shade you wish by combining shades of Alabastine, then you'll know why Alabastine is one of the most popular wall decorations with millions of Painters and Householders, Decorators and Womenfolk, who take a pride in their homes the wide world over.

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Be sure the red cross and circle are on each package of Alabastine you buy. Alabastine is sold by most druggists, hardware dealers and paint stores everywhere. If you do not handle Alabastine, take no substitute, write us.

There's something wrong with the bride who doesn't select a homelier girl than herself for a bridesmaid.

A FRIEND IN NEED.
For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

New York has a city block which houses 4,556 people, an average of 1,000 to the acre.

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam. Get it into the bottom of the affected part. Adv.

Hens are exclusive; they like to stick to their own sets.

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Save the trademark signature of Paul F. Skinner from all packages and exchange free for Oneda Community Silverware. Write today for free 35-page recipe book and full information.

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\$1.15 per 100; and all other kinds, Cabbage, Tomato, Etc. Send for our list. Hayes Seed House, Topeka, Kan.

Millions Best Varieties YELLOW YAM POTATO SLIPS \$2.00 PER 1,000 DELIVERED Tomato and Cabbage Plants, for Sandy and Black land, all leading varieties \$1.50 per 1,000, 500 for \$1.00, 50c per 100 delivered. Well packed and guaranteed to arrive in good condition. Write for Plant Catalogue. MILANO PLANT CO. MILANO, TEXAS

Arkansas Homestead Lands Plans showing Lands of Forest Reserves which are now open for homesteading. State map. Homestead Laws, all for 25c. Questions answered. Free. Lead and Oil District Maps \$1.00. J. H. A. HENDERSON'S TRUST, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

Sweet Potato Plants, Pumpkin, Bauling, Vines, Nancy Hall, \$1.75 per thousand. Quantities cheaper, 100 prepaid, 35c. Terms cash. B. Foreman, Distribr., Hivers, Texas.

Manufacturer of California Delicious Fruit Confection wants agents. Opportunity of lifetime. Gen. Sales Agt., 1421 Van Ness, Fran.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 18-1916.

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 off 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 colt stand for service. The above horse and jacks will stand for the season of 1916 at our barn 6 miles west of McLean and 1 1/2 miles east of Alanreed.

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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

Read The News

(continued from front page)

Well, good citizens of Texas, take this timely and friendly word of notification—no matter what the system of selecting public servants may be, no matter what party you belong to or what party is in control, regardless of your theories of government and your patriotic sentiments and desires, you will continue to have groan for, something to give you that bitter tastes of disappointment, just as long as you remain indifferent and fail to keep right up with your duty as a citizen in the campaign and at the polls.—
Dallas News.

A Surprise Birthday Dinner.

Responsive to an invitation tendered by Mrs. W. H. Bates a few friends gathered at the Bates home on last Thursday to enjoy a delightful mid-day luncheon tendered by the hostess in honor of her husband's anniversary. So carefully had the affair been planned that Mr. Bates was in total ignorance of the arrangements going forward and had not the slightest hint of the surprise until he was confronted by the party of friends at the noon hour. Although somewhat taken aback by the sudden appearance of the guests from all directions the honoree expressed his delight in the surprise and his jovial hospitality made the affair doubly enjoyable.

A four course luncheon, splendid in appointment and faultless in service, was arranged for the guests by Mrs. Bates, assisted by Mesdames S. W. Rice, John Sparks and J. Y. Bates. Covers were laid for ten and ten men indicated their entire approval of the luncheon by their hearty indulgence. It was a most enjoyable affair and each guest, before departing expressed the hope that Daddy Bates might live to enjoy with them many more such pleasurable events. Those present besides the guest of honor, were: Messrs. J. Y. Bates, W. P. Rogers, J. S. Morse, W. H. Holt, J. M. Noel, F. M. Faulkner, Clay E. Thompson, John Sparks and A. G. Richardson.

Bids For Wayland College.

At a Meeting of the Board of Trustees of Seth Ward College last week the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, Seth Ward College was burned in March, 1916, and whereas we have failed to secure funds in Plainview with which to replace the buildings therefore

"Be it resolved that we now will receive bids from other towns to be presented to the board of trustees on June 1, 1916 from which they shall select a proposition to recommend to the Northwest Texas Conference which meets in Stamford, Texas, in the fall of 1916."

Rev. W. M. Lane, W. A. Robins and Judge E. P. Thompson are the Floydado members of the board. The two former were in attendance at the meeting.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Birthday Party.

Following the dinner party given for Mr. Bates on Thursday of last week Mrs. W. H. Bates entertained a number of little folks in the afternoon complimentary to her nephew, Joe Mattox. The occasion was in celebration of the young man's ninth birthday and many lovely gifts were brought by the guests.

Besides the usual games the hostess took them for an auto ride and on returning served them with a delicious lunch followed by ice cream and cake.

Buggy whips! Buggy whips! I have a 25 cent whip that has Carabos hide from end to end. I will give a safety razor and 6 blades, worth \$1.00, with each

Notice of sale of Real Estate under order of sale. State of Texas, County of Gray. In the District Court of Gray County, Texas.

Sol Winetroub vs E. F. Simmons, Et. al.

Whereas, by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Gray County, Texas, on a judgment in said court on the 28th day of March A. D. 1916, in favor of the said Sol Winetroub and against the said E. F. Simmons, Wm. H. Stephens, C. L. Maple, Lillian E. Maple, A. J. Lee, W. H. H. Stephens, Cordelia A. Stephens and William A. Jackson, No. 512 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 25th day of April A. D. 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tract of land situated in Gray County, Texas, and belonging to the said defendant, to-wit: All survey No. 43, in Block 25, certificate No. 12-2526, H. and G. N. Ry. Co. and containing Six Hundred and Forty acres of land and located in the East part of Gray County, Texas. About twenty miles from LeFors and known as the Winetroub land. And on the 6th day of June A. D. 1916, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock P. M. on said day at the court house door of said county I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to said property.

Dated at LeFors, Texas, April the 25th, 1916.

W. S. COPELAND, Sheriff of Gray County, Texas.

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Daily May 15th
To Hundreds of Points
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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 mentioned 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, Fort Worth, Texas.

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\$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.

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"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!

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Church Directory

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Cordially invites you to all its services.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Preaching at McLean 3rd, 1st and 5th Sundays morning and night; Groom 4th Sunday, morning and night; Alanreed 2nd Sunday, morning and night; Heald 3rd Sunday, 3:30 p. m.; Eldersedge 2nd Sunday, 3:30 p. m. Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues at 2:30 and 3:30 p. m., respectively, every Sunday. Woman's Missionary Society 2:30 p. m. every Tuesday. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. J. T. HOWELL, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

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

Nazarene Church.

Services Second and Third Sundays 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. K. Jones.

WANT A DRAY

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

PHONE 126

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AND
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