

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 19

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, September, 27 1917.

No. 9

Chautauqua a Big Success.

The Standard Chautauqua system entertained our people last night a sweet recollection and remembrance of their stay in our city. The first two days of the program were noted fully in last week's issue. Thursday afternoon the Ladies Quartette gave a full program of music, songs and readings. A well balanced program and interesting, entertaining and instructive throughout. Thursday night gave a thirty minute prelude which was very lively, full of pep and winding up with one of the finest patriotic endings one could imagine. Their songs were all the most in patriotic music. Following the part of the program, Paul Sundberg Deitric gave his splendid educational lecture, "Grasshoppers and Destroying Worms." One would possibly not guess from the title, what the subject would be, however he proved to be such a grasshopper that we were not long in finding out, he was going to give us a valuable lesson in character reading. This proved to be one of the most interesting numbers on the Chautauqua and we dare say it was worth the price of a season ticket. The last program drew the biggest crowd, and that prince of managers, Francis J. Gable, also author and lecturer took a vote from the crowd to see whether or not they wanted a Chautauqua next summer, the result was almost unanimous in favor of it. Rev. Pitts thanked the people in behalf of the local committee for their support, and handed Mr. Gable a contract for another year with fifty names on it, thus assuring us another attraction, and also showing the general approval of the one we had this year. It was hard last winter to get twelve men to sign a contract, at the close of this, fifty were eager to sign, and some felt slighted because they did not get to sign. The Committee are glad to report that they paid all expenses and have a little balance left in the treasury. We had a big chautauqua this year, and are looking for a better one next.

Dial-Hamilton.

The Chief overlooked a good news item last week, or rather some times these people who get married have a habit of "puttin-one-over" their friends and not letting the wedding be known for some time. Mr. Adrain Dial and Mrs. Elsie Hickman Hamilton were married Sunday of last week at Canadian, at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. B. G. Taylor. The contracting parties in this instance are both well thought of folks and have many friends in Miami. They have returned to Miami and will make their home near Miami. Here is wishing you good luck and happiness throughout a long and useful life.

TO THE LADIES OF MIAMI. You are extended a cordial invitation to call on us and inspect our new Fall line of Suits, Coats, Blouses, Petticoats, Camisoles, Fancy Dress Skirts, Hats, Veils and Laces. Complete lines of fancy silks and wool dress goods.

The opportunity of making your acquaintance—saying "How do you do" to you if nothing else, will be welcomed.

Get down our address on your memo pad NOW while you think of it. Will we see you? Good!
MISSIE TAYLOR.
603 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas.

Miami 25 Canadian 000.

Saturday afternoon the High School Foot Ball team, accompanied by about twenty of the school boys and others out of town, went to Canadian where they were scheduled to play foot ball that evening, yes and we make it more emphatic, "Where they played foot ball that evening."

The day for such a game could not have been better and the "Pep" that both teams seem to have, put spirits into the entire crowd of people who witnessed the game. The game opened with Miami receiving and they carried the ball without a loss straight forward to their goal in a very few minutes. Mathers completed a nice pass but was downed before reaching the goal line, from here short end runs and line bucks were used until Miami crossed the line, but failed to kick goal. End of first quarter, Miami 6, Canadian 0.

The second quarter opened with the ball on Canadian 20 yard line, and as they were not able to make the required gains the ball went to Miami who carried it across the field at a fast pace until nearing the line, when they lost the ball on downs. Canadian took the ball and in an attempt to make a pass, Chisum of Miami completed it for them and also made a nice gain. Miami slowly moved up the field until they had for the second time crossed the goal line, but again failed to kick goal. End second quarter, Miami 12, Canadian 0.

The second half opened with Canadian receiving and they made so nice gains on end runs, but finally forced to punt and lost the ball, here Miami took up their open play work and Carter paced down across the patch for 55 yards and another touch down, thus the third quarter ended, Miami fails to kick goal, Miami 18, Canadian, 0.

The fourth quarter was hard and fast, but Canadian even seeing they were up against it never gave up one minute, and Miami had to play hard to complete their last touchdown before the whistle blew. This time they kicked goal, making them 25, while Canadian still stood wanting.

Both teams played a fair and square game only one penalty being credited to each side. Canadian succeeded only once in nearing the goal line and they were then seven yards from victory. Both lines held perfectly and Miami owes her victory to open field play. George, Chisum, Carter and Thompson made touchdowns, Thompson fumbled after crossing the line, but Carter recovered the ball.

"Flunkies" of the game were Mr. Attwood and Mr. McAfee timekeepers, Edd Hoover, head linemen, Mr. Mayes, Umpire, Leo Fitzgerald, referee.

FOUND MANS SHOE AND FOOT

Boys Make a Discovery Which is Causing Much Speculation.

To find an old shoe, even far from the haunts of man, is not an unusual occurrence, but to find a perfectly good shoe containing the bones and some bits of flesh of what was once the foot of a human being—well, that is an entirely different proposition.

A. E. Powers and son Douglas came in from their ranch down the Palo Duro Saturday bringing with them what may lead up to the unraveling of the mystery surrounding the death of a man, of which nothing is known at present. It was the bones of a man's foot in a shoe. The flesh had been eaten away by worms, a large number of which yet remained in the shoe, indicating that deceased met death in not far distant past. The shoe is in good condition and the lower part of the sock remained

JAMES E. FERGUSON, PRIVATE CITIZEN.

Austin, Texas, Sept. 23, 1917

In 1914 very few people out side of Bell County knew James E. Ferguson. He had never been in politics. He was a plain business man and a prosperous man from among the people. He became a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor and would not be eliminated, espoused a middle ground between the extreme pros and the extreme antis, yet favoring the antis and declaring no liquor legislation of any kind would be approved by him if elected governor. He espoused the cause of the tenant farmer and the country schools. He was plain, fearless and a popular stump speaker. The people believed him and voted for him as candidate for governor of Texas over Hon. Tom Ball of Houston, who had supporting him many prominent leaders in the state, both pro and anti, but the people refused to follow the leaders, and followed "Farmer Jim" to victory.

His first term beginning January 1915, brought many good things and he favored and approved many needed reforms and measures. The land Tenant law was enacted. The rural school bill was made a law and the Government seemed to be getting closer to the people again. He was hailed as the friend of the common people and as champion of their rights. He was popular because in his personal relations he was and is a lovable character who makes friends.

He is no longer Governor of Texas. He cannot hold another office in Texas. He has been removed from office by the legislature. He has come to his own downfall because power and influence have led him too far beyond the privileges of his office. He thought that because he was governor he had to answer to no one. He vetoed the University appropriation bill seemingly without cause, thereby closing the doors of this great institution. He used the funds of the State government unwisely and instead of letting same be deposited in the State Treasury, as the law directs, he procured the placing sums in his bank at Temple, Texas. He permitted the funds to be used for his own private gains. He permitted other illegal acts to be done which could have been easily avoided. He took advice from unwise men and followed his own prejudice until he, pulled the house down upon himself destroying himself and those who loyally stood by him. His expulsion from office is the "handwriting on the wall," and every man who thinks, sees in it, the passing of the Brewers' and the open saloon, and many a man will sing: "Sunrise and morning star And no more booze I'll see, I hail the passing of the bar So full of woe from me."

around the bones. It is a common work shoe, No. 7, and from its appearance has not been exposed to the elements more than 6 months.

The find was made in Mr. Powers hay meadow on last Friday by Lou Womble and Perry Walker. The shoe had been washed there by the recent overflow or else carried there by a dog or coyote. Sunday a party of men headed by Sheriff Hancock went down the Palo Duro in search of the remainder of the body, and another search was made Monday, but nothing was found. Searching parties will be organized at different times and it is thought very probable that the remains will be found. No one has the remotest idea of who the dead man was or how he met his death, but if the body can be found it is possible that it could be identified by the clothing. No one can recall the sudden or mysterious disappearance of any one from this section during the past year. The man may have been murdered, or he could have met his death in a number of ways. As it is now, we are only left to wonder who the unfortunate was, from whence he came and whether a fond mother, sister or sweetheart awaits his return. It is a case for a Burns or Pinkerton.

The shoe and its ghastly contents are in the keeping of Sheriff Hancock—Hansford Headlight.

Mission Society met at Mrs. McCauley's with Mrs. McCauley and Mrs. McAfee as hostesses. A short program was rendered. Roll Call—8 members present with 10 visitors. Delicious refreshment of salad, sandwiches, coffee, sherbet and cake was served. Next meeting on Wednesday at the church. Business day, so every one come as we take up our new Mission Study.

MUTILATED BELGIAN CHILDREN IN U. S.

The following article tells of the awful condition of little Belgian boys and girls who have recently landed in America to spend the remainder of their apparently wrecked lives in the "land of the free."

A few days ago nine cars loaded with mutilated Belgian children passed over the Union Pacific Railroad to an improvised home. They were in charge of the Red Cross nurses.

At Cocatello, Idaho, a delegation with Dr. R. J. Skaaf was permitted to pass through the coaches and all came out weeping. Those poor little Belgian Boys and girls had had their hands chopped off by the brutish Germans and the boys had been unsexed.

Germany is now clamoring for a status quo peace that declares the war a draw fight and puts everything back to where it was in July, 1914, so that a few years later, after Germany recuperates, the war can be fought over again and more children have their hands chopped off by the brutish fiends, more Red Cross hospitals bombed, more nurses butchered, more women and children drowned and more maidens ravished under a free hand license from a carnal beast. Never. The Texas farmer was right when he declared he would rather his son go to heaven from the battlefields of France than to go to hell in America talking peace for the great red dragon that would come here to mutilate our children.—Idaho San Poll Eagle.

It is to be regretted that the unfortunate children could not visit every city of the country, Amarillo included. And there is no doubt that every one who would gaze upon these real proofs of German warfare, war relief work of all kinds and anything else that could be performed by the citizens of this free loving country to hasten the termination of this barbarism would be done with double enthusiasm and zeal that is now being manifested. Often it takes the most lamentable to wake some people up to a great vicissitude.—Amarillo News.

From last weeks Church Bulletin.

Am I really interested in my church—in helping it achieve its objects and ideals—or do I just think I am? What do I do to PROVE my interest.

How do I look to the man on the outside? Could he tell that I am interested by what I do?

Am I a good example for anybody to follow? Or do I just think I am? Or do I think about my responsibility in this connection at all?

Do I attend church services as often as I think I do?

How often do I speak a word of encouragement or praise to the minister, or have a pleasant word or smile for his wife? Do I as often as I think I do.

How would the minister classify me? As interested, as a friend or helper, or just as one of the congregation? Would he be justified by what I do.

Do I really give as the Lord has prospered me, or do I just think I do? If I should add up my contributions to local church support and to missions, would they represent as large a part of my total income as I think they do?

What kind of a church member am I anyhow? Am I the kind I think I am, or do I just THINK I am?

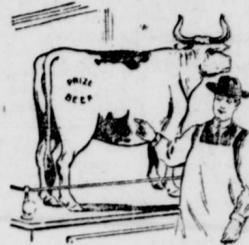
Suppose we all try a little personal interspection along these lines.

Chritie Weckesser was over in town bright and early this morning, spry as a frying chicken and ready for a romp with the boys. He is today celebrating his 94th birthday, and is possibly the oldest citizen in the county, yet he gets around lively and says he does not feel half that old.

Windmill broken, out of which or needing repairs. We can furnish them. Don't let the mill do half work on full wind.
Panhandle Lumber Co.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

This is a medicine that every family should be provided with. Colic and diarrhoea often come on suddenly and it is of the greatest importance that they be treated promptly. Consider the suffering that must be endured until a physician arrives or lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea medicine can be obtained. Chamberlain's Remedy has a reputation second to none for the quick relief which it affords. Obtainable everywhere.



WHEN YOU SEE PRIZE BEEF CATTLE

at an exhibition you very naturally think you would enjoy a roast or steak from the carcass. Well, you can enjoy one equally as good if you will order is from this market. All our beef comes from grain fed cattle, bred and fed especially to produce the tenderest, sweetest meat. Try it for a treat.

HERBERT C. HILL, MARKET AND GROCERY

PHONE 83, FREE DELIVERY.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the sheriff or any constable of Roberts County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st Judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said 31st judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to the said 31st judicial district, the following notice.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, to all persons interested in the estate of Sarah F. Meade, deceased.

Know ye that J. A. Meade, administrator of the estate of Sarah F. Meade, having on the 4th day of September A. D. 1917 filed in the county court of Roberts County, Texas, his application to set the following described land belonging to the said estate.

158 acres of land in Ellis county, State of Oklahoma, described as Lot section 7 S 1-2 N. W. 1-4 and N. E. 1-4 S. W. 1-4 section No. 4 township 16 North Range 24 West Indian Meridian, also.

Portions of the South East 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4 and lots Nos. 5-6 and 7 of section No. 5 and lots No. 5 and 6 of section No. 4, in township 16 North of Range 24 West of the Indian Meridian, containing 54 acres of land, more or less, valued at \$4.00 per acre.

All of block No. 60 in the town of Ochiltree, Texas Ochiltree County containing 24 lots numbering from 1 to 24 inclusive.

Now therefore these are to notify all persons interested in said estate to be and personally appear at the next regular term of the honorable County Court, to be holden at the court house in the city of Miami, on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1917, same being the first day of said month, and then and there to show cause why such sale should not be made, should they choose to do so.

Given under my hand and seal of office this 7th day of September, A. D. 1917. M. M. Craig, Jr. Clerk County court Roberts County Texas.

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original citation now in my hands. O. B. Hardin, Sheriff
First Published Sept. 13th 1917.

COMING ON SATURDAY OCT. 6.

The Photo Studio formerly run by Mr. Addison will be open on Saturdays only, the present date Tuesday will be cancelled indefinitely.
2-t-9 C. O. Rowe, Photographer.

PIANO RECITAL.

On Friday evening Oct. 5th, a recital will be given by pupils of Mrs. Baker's Summer class. This will be given at High School Auditorium and the public is cordially invited.

We can supply you with repairs for your windmill. Complete catalogue of repairs at our yard.
Panhandle Lumber Co.

Fred Lazarus of the Fifth U. S. Cavalry, stationed at El Paso came in yesterday and is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. R. W. Wright.

LOST. A Greever Oratory medal. Finder please return to Mrs. J. A. Mead.



BE A GOOD FELLOW FOR THE FUTURE.

The man who don't provide for future days is fettered, for he is ill at ease and never free from worry. You may break these fetters and be truly free by starting a bank account and adding to it regularly a portion of all you receive.

THE FIRST STATE BANK



The Best Remedy For an Empty Pocket-book and a Useless Life Is

A Bank Account and a Wife

We will help you get the bank account and the BANK ACCOUNT WILL GET THE WIFE.

Start the Savings habit NOW, young man, and when you meet the girl of your choice you will not have to ask her to wait.

GIVE US YOUR ACCOUNT.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)
Roberts County Depository

DENTIST
Dr. F. N. REYNOLDS
 "My Motto"
 First class work and careful operation. Special attention given to pyorrhea, (disease of the gums) and plate work.
 All work entrusted to my care will be appreciated and guaranteed. Can always be found in Smith & Barum bld. Miami Tex
 Phone 192
 Office hours 8-12 1-5

FARM AND RANCH LOANS
 ON LONG TIME EASY TERMS
Also Cattle Loans
 W. A. PALMER
 Canadian, - - - Texas

DR. M. L. GUNN
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Central Drug Store
 Eyes tested and glasses fitted
 Miami - Texas

C. Coffee J. A. Holmes
COFFEE & HOLMES
 Lawyers.
 GENERAL PRACTICE
 OFFICE IN CHRISTOPHER BUILDING
 Miami - Texas.

 ♦ J. K. McKENZIE ♦
 ♦ Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county. ♦
 ♦ Protect your property against fire and Tornado. ♦
 ♦ AGENT FOR ♦
 ♦ Leading fire insurance Companies. ♦
 ♦ Phone 103 ♦

 ♦ MONEY TO LOAN ♦
 ♦ ON LAND, straight 8 per ct. ♦
 ♦ 5, 7 or 10 years. ♦
 ♦ DYER & SMITH ♦
 ♦ ***** ♦

 ♦ MONEY TO LOAN ♦
 ♦ On farm and ranch land or to BUY Vendors lien notes. ♦
 ♦ Quick service ♦
 ♦ L. B. ROBERTSON ♦
 ♦ ***** ♦

City Barber Shop
 First Class Service
 HOT AND COLD BATHS
 Agent for Amarillo Kwitchehikin Laundry
 Rough Dry Work, 7c per lb.
 YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED
H. U. HARRAH
 Proprietor

MONEY TO LOAN
 5 to 7 years time on first mortgage loans, will buy up good Vendors lien notes. See or call
 F. P. Reid
 Mobeetie, Texas

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention given to Obstetric and diseases of children.
 Office at Miami Drug Co.
 -Phone 33-

FRANK WILLIS
 Attorney-at-law,
 Will practice in all Courts.
 111 E. Babco Bldg. Canadian, Tex

FARM AND RANCH LOANS QUICK
 I am offering exceptionally attractive terms for farm and ranch loans. Just tell me what you want, and we will do the rest. No delays, no red tape, no loan too small to interest us. Long time, low rate of interest, courteous treatment. Write or phone me at Canadian, Texas.
 7-41 W. A. Palmer.

The Miami Chief.

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 \$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE
 L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.
 Miami Texas.

September 27th, 1917.

Germany continues her air raids on the helpless women and children of England. They have made poets slaves and harlots of the French womanhood caught behind their lines. They have sunk ships loaded with wounded soldiers, with women and children, with food for the starving; they plotted to overthrow the U. S. Government while we were entertaining their representatives. If there is a law of humanity that they have not violated, it has never been printed. Yet in the face of all this, some fanatic will arise and say, "This is a rich mans war." "I could not shoot a fellowman" or ten thousand other frivolous excuses. If one of their small children had been sunk on the Lusitana; if their daughters were behind the German lines; if the fatal bomb from a German Zeppelin should fall in their home, it would make things look different. This is a war for the sake of humanity. It is virtue against vice; it is democracy against tyranny; it is Christianity against deception; it is the dove of peace against the demon. Whom side are you on? There is no neutral ground.

It is now reported that all men who registered will soon have to take the examination, and thus line up for the call to duty as their time comes. We believe this would be a good step as it would let everyone know whether or not he was going to pass the examination, exemptions allowed, etc. and give one a better idea of what to expect in the future. Men will be better satisfied and know more how to proceed if they can get an idea when they will have to go.

Wheeler County failed to get the required number of men for their quota and have made an extra call for the next thirty men on the list.

It appears that Miami has shamefully neglected the Roberts County boys on their departure for training camps. A number of the boys have left first and last, and not one public demonstration has been given them. There has been no banquets, public speaking, or the least sign given that we lived and appreciated them. There is no excuse for this. True, the boys left two and three in a bunch, sometimes one; many of them living in the west part of the county and not very well known here, and many of us not knowing at what date they were going to leave. Anyhow, let that be as it may, let us see that not another one of our boys leave without showing them that their home people appreciate them. Several of the boys will likely leave next week. Why not let's have a patriotic meeting of some kind, get the band out and show publicly a token of our patriotism to those who are going to fight for us.

Miami feels just a little bit resentful against our good neighbors, Canadian and Pampa. Miami people attended the Pampa Chautauqua by the dozens, one audience there showing almost as many Miami people as Pampa people. Many of us, however, did not attend in the past few years. We invited our neighbors down last week to help us enjoy an attraction second to none. The result was not a single Pampa citizen visited us, and only two from Canadian. Hey, folks, this is no way to us. Let's be neighborly. We enjoy coming up to you, and would also enjoy you coming over to see us.

The McLean News, one of our valued exchanges which has been published by Mrs. Richardson the past two years has been sold to L. Moody, who will take charge of the plant next week. Mrs. Richardson has been one of the most successful newspaper publishers of the Panhandle, but since her dear little hubby (weighing 240) is in the banking business she can retire from the work. We do not know from whence the new publisher hails, but here is a welcome, Mr. Moody, and we trust your adventure in the newspaper business proves profitable and pleasant.

The recent bank statements showed the best financial conditions they have shown in many months.

Dan Kivlehen, our popular County Treasurer, and one of the X Oil Kings says that the oil business left him in a bad predicament for clothes. He now only has three changes left, they are "Put on," "Take off," and "Go without."

Real estate is again taking the stage. Last fall more land was sold in the Panhandle than ever before. No one can tell what this fall will bring but buying and trading is starting out briskly.

Many of the Mobeetie people took advantage of our Chautauqua last week, coming over by the dozens. Miami was glad to have them and we feel sure that not one went away disappointed. Come again, Mobeetie Miami always welcomes you.

Farmer Jim Ferguson is now a private citizen of Texas. He says he did no more than many other state officials have been doing. Allright Jim, we are with you now to help make a cleaning of the whole bunch.

The railroads of this section report the biggest travel among people in the past two months that the roads have ever carried. All trains are crowded, hotels accommodations are hard to get and everybody is going. Nobody appears to know where, but they are all on their way.

Since the anti-Ferguson feeling in Texas has been so strong, there is a tendency among some of our state officials to turn against him. Some of the chronic office seekers stayed with Ferguson, hoping to get an appointment of some kind, and since he is ousted, they are turning to the people with condemnation and think they will slip in office because they think they fooled the people. We are just guessing that some of this kind of politics will get a black eye when another election rolls around.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO ALL.

There are now a number of Miami boys in the U. S. Army. No one person is able to name them all. We have been asked to ask the people to make a report of all the youngmen who have enlisted in the past year. Their names are needed for several reasons. The Churches want them, and we all want to know exactly how many, and in what service they are in. Therefore we want to ask the parents or relatives and friends to do this.

Write plainly on a piece of paper, the names of the ones you know enlisted, especially those who enlisted before they registered. Give date of enlistment, branch of service, and if you know, give their address. We ask all to do this whether relatives or not. Some of the boys may have had no relatives here. Mail your letters to the Chief, Volunteer Department, and it will be properly cared for. Make a list of all the boys you know, and by doing so, none will be missed, even if several reoport the same boys.

For bargains in Land or Cattle in the Famous White Deer, Country, Call on or write H. E. Carter, White Deer, Texas. 4-1f-9.

How to give Good Advice.

The best way to give good advice is to set a good example. When others see how quickly you get over your cold by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy they are likely to follow your example. This remedy has been in use for many years and enjoys an excellent reputation. Obtainable everywhere.

Save business hours by using
"Katy" to St. Louis

Without Reservation
 All America has been captivated by the refreshing goodness of

Beck's BEVERAGE
 Those who have tried it have spread the news of its deliciousness. Those who have tested it testify to its purity, wholesomeness and nutritive qualities.
 That's why, throughout the country—north, east, south and west—in cities and villages—on land and water—among civilians, soldiers and sailors are found hosts of enthusiastic friends of
 Beck's—the all-year-round soft drink
 Get Beck's at local grocers, groceries, department and drug stores, public grounds, baseball parks, soda fountains, dining cars, restaurants, and other places where refreshing beverages are sold. Watch for Beck's advertising signs and service signs in front of you.
 Beck's is sold in bottles only—and is bottled exclusively by
ANHEUSER-BUSCH—ST. LOUIS
 Sole U.S. Distributors: **W. A. Palmer, Grocer Co.**
 Sole U.S. Distributors: **AMARILLO, TEXAS**

AnSCO CAMERAS
 THE superb AnSCO—best for all scenes, at all times, in all weathers. The amateur camera of professional quality. Priced from \$2.00 up. See the various models here. We also have AnSCO Speedex Film and Cyko Paper.
A.M. JONES

SAVE YOUR GRAIN
 Your Maize* crops are worth lots of money. If you cannot afford a granary for the crop you are about to harvest, try some of our Hodge fence. This will make you a dandy good pen for maize and kaffir heads. It will
SAVE YOUR GRAIN AND SAVE YOUR MONEY.
 The insurance companies will now insure maize that is in the pen. This will meet your requirements. We want to talk it over with you.
 COME AND SEE US
PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.


EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD EATABLES
 Belle of Wichita Flour will please, and Alton Steel-cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal, is what you will find at
G. M. MOON'S
 A Complete Line of Everything Good to Eat, all Fresh and the Very Best. Particular Goods for Particular People.
 "Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon"

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
 DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc.
 -C. S. SEIBER, Prop-
 JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
 Miami - Texas.

EQUIPMENT.
 is as necessary for your convenience as ours. It is your convenience that we are looking after, that is why we have spared no expense in equipping one of the best Blacksmith shops in the Panhandle. We can handle your work promptly and do it right.
DUNIVEN BROTHERS

K. HICKMAN
 DEALER IN
 Windmills, Pipes, Casing
Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.
 "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
 Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc. Made to Order
 TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. **MIAMI - TEXAS**

HAVE YOU Been Trading With Us? IF NOT,

GIVE US A TRIAL
AND BE CONVINCED
We Can Save You Money

Below is a few of the many articles we have to offer. All flours listed below are first-class flours, and are some of the best bargains on the market.

- Diamonk K Flour, per 100 lbs. \$5.80
 - Jersey Cream Flour, per 100 lbs \$5.80
 - U. S. Flour per 100 lbs.\$5.80
 - Mistletoe Flour per 100 lbs.\$5.80
 - Honey Bee Flour per 100 lbs.\$5.80
 - Lilac Flour, per 100 lbs.\$5.80
 - \$1.00 Can steel Cut Coffee, Wapco, \$7.15
 - 25 cent Calumet Baking Powder \$1.15
- Give us a trial in any department and save \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ for yourself and family

LOCKE BROS.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

LIBERTY A ROMANCE OF OLD MEXICO By H. VAN LOAN

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTOPLAY SERIAL OF THE SAME NAME, RELEASED BY THE UNIVERSAL FILM MANUFACTURING COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Liberty Horton, American heiress and owner of a large Mexican estate, is captured and held for ransom by Juan Lopez, a noted Mexican insurance agent. She escapes, with the aid of Pedro, a faithful servant, and while a rescuing party, headed by Major Winston, United States army, Capt. Robert Rutledge of the Texas Rangers stop pursuit, she rides to warn the Americans, but is too late, and the Mexicans attack. They are repulsed by American soldiers that night. Pancho Leon threatens the Major with exposure of misappropriation of funds left in his care, unless he, Major Winston, forces Liberty to marry his son Manuel. The Major refuses. Liberty who has heard the argument between Pancho and the Major, steps into the room, and to save the Major's honor, she agrees to marry Manuel. Rutledge prevents Pedro from killing Manuel. The marriage takes place. Major Winston, with Rutledge, leaves to join the troops, who have in the meantime received orders to cross the line and bring back, dead or alive, the parties responsible for the Discovery outrage. Manuel goes to Liberty's room that night and is watched by Theresa. Liberty tells him that she is his wife in name only. As he is leaving, Theresa attempts to kill Manuel. Pedro arrives at the hacienda in time to hear Theresa's lie. Liberty that although she is Manuel's wife in the eyes of the law, in the eyes of God she (Theresa) is his wife. Pedro confirms this statement. Manuel joins Lopez. Liberty makes a desperate effort to escape. Lopez attempts to blow up American troops at Lachinda, but the plan is foiled by Liberty. An aviator arrives at the camp of Major Winston with orders, and goes to aid Bob who, with four troopers, is surrounded in a hut. After escaping numerous perils in the canyon, Liberty and Pedro are picked up by an airplane scout, who starts back with them to Winston's camp. Lopez, who realizes that if the airplane gets back to Winston's camp there will be no further attack, orders the machine gun turned on the party. Manuel fires, but misses them, whereupon Lopez takes charge of the gun himself and fires, disabling the machine. The party have a miraculous escape, when the airplane drops to earth, where it is wrecked. Liberty rides to warn Major Winston of the proposed attack, while Liberty starts off to find the rangers. She is overtaken, however, by two of the bandits sent out by Lopez to find her, and they bring her back to his camp while he is in the midst of a drunken orgy. Liberty is placed in a hut, and that night Manuel comes to claim her. As he goes to clean her, his arms he is shot and falls lifeless at her feet. A woman then enters the room and, placing the gun at her own head, pulls the trigger and falls across his dead body. A Mexican detachment comes upon the scene and finds Liberty with the smoking revolver in her hand, and takes her to Chihuahua prison. In the meantime, Lopez and his band attack Major Winston's troops and the Americans meet with disastrous defeat. Major Winston is wounded during the fighting. While the Mexican detachment is on its way to Chihuahua with Liberty, they come across the unconscious figure of Pedro, who has been thrown from his horse while on his way to Winston's camp. He is made a prisoner, and they take him along with Liberty. Bob, who has been held at bay by a band of rangers, manages to escape. Major Winston's troops are annihilated; the Major himself being the only one left alive. Pedro and Liberty arrive at Chihuahua and are thrown into cells. Pedro makes a vicious effort to escape, and kills one of the guards. He is overpowered and taken to the torture chamber. Liberty, who, in the meantime is endeavoring to free herself, partially succeeds in breaking herself imprisoned in a subterranean chamber. She gives up hopes of escape, loses his senses and wanders in the desert, where he is found unconscious by Rutledge. Pedro, who has been tortured almost to the point of death, is finally thrown down a chute and lands in a pool in the chamber where Liberty is imprisoned. She saves him from drowning, and the two finally manage to crawl through a small opening. They believe would lead them to freedom. They are tricked, however, and find that they have entered a steel chamber. The guards endeavor to crush them to death by the moving walls, but Pedro pits his strength against the mechanical device of the Mexicans and saves the lives of himself and Liberty. The walls go back into position, but the force of the spinning windlass, which works the device, sends one of the walls out of its place, thus allowing Liberty and Pedro to escape. They make their way out of town. Pedro is captured again by Lopez, but Liberty escapes. The Major and Rutledge reach the American town of Chico, across the border, where the Major is held in a hospital. Rutledge then leaves for Washington to see the president, for the purpose of getting his permission to organize a detachment to cross the border and wipe out Lopez and his band.

"Is the secretary in?" asked the ranger as he stepped up to the rail which separated him from the rest of the room.

"Your name, please?" inquired the clerk.

"Robert Rutledge, captain of the Texas Rangers," replied Bob, as he pulled himself up proudly.

"What do you want to see the secretary about?" continued the other very sternly.

"I'll tell him that," answered Bob, who was not favorably impressed with his interrogator's manner.

"He can't see you," the other informed him as he started to walk away.

"How do you know, unless you ask him?" inquired Bob, who was getting peeved.

"Before I ask him I must know the nature of your business," said the clerk.

"I want to see him about an American girl who has been captured by a band of Mexican bandits," the ranger informed him somewhat abruptly. Rutledge was fast becoming irritated by the fellow's attitude.

"Just a moment," said the clerk as he started towards a big door, at the other end of the room, which evidently led to the private office of the secretary of war.

Before he reached there, however, an officer came through the doorway, closing the door softly behind him. The subordinate turned to him, and with a sarcastic gesture toward Bob, said: "This rube expects the government to send an army, I guess, into Mexico to get his girl."

Rutledge overheard the remark and, leaping over the rail, he walked up to the fellow and floored him with a well-directed blow on the jaw. The officer started for him, but Bob stood grimly facing him.

"Now, then, you stand back, or you'll get the same!" he said as he waited for him to raise his hand. But the officer heeded not the warning of Rutledge,

three started to barricade the doors. Then Pancho told Liberty and Pedro that he would steal out another way and go to the peon settlement for help. And, picking up a gun, he started out. But he did not get far, for Lopez and his men quickly surrounded the house, and one of the bandits, seeing Pancho as he started toward the settlement, called to the leader.

"I'll get this man," said Lopez. "The rest of you capture the two in the hacienda."

Liberty and Pedro had secured arms and ammunition, and were looking out anxiously, awaiting the attack, while Pancho turned and, seeing Lopez, rushed into the barn, warning the bandit back with his gun, which was leveled straight at the chief of the bandits.

Lopez, realizing his danger, paused and looked around for some way to gain the barn under cover. But, seeing there was no other way, he advanced in the open, firing as he went.

His shots struck only the barn, for he had no way of telling just where Pancho was located within. But Pancho saw him, and he knew that at last he had the bandit at his mercy. He stood behind the big doors and, putting the muzzle of the gun through the crack, he fired straight at Lopez as the latter approached. The first shot missed him, but the second struck him in the chest, and he heaved a sigh of satisfaction as he saw the Mexican fall to the ground with a curse.

Seeing that Lopez was laying quite still, Pancho opened the doors and started towards him. As Lopez saw him approaching he cautiously reached for his gun, and before Pancho realized what had happened, the bandit fired, hitting him in the side. He dropped to his knees, and then the two started crawling towards each other, shooting as they closed, until they were but a few feet apart.

While the duel between Pancho and Lopez was going on, the bandits were firing into the hacienda—Liberty and



The Duel Between Pancho and Lopez.

and the next instant the two were struggling together. While they were grappling, two other men entered the office and overpowered Bob, who was no match for so many.

"Arrest him," commanded the officer to the men who were holding Bob. Although he attempted an explanation, the officer was firm and refused to listen, with the result that Bob was led to jail. Before being locked up, he requested permission to send a telegram. This was granted him, and he wrote a message to Major Winston, telling him of the trouble he was in, and requested that he come to Washington as soon as possible, after which he was placed in a cell.

While Rutledge sat a prisoner in the jail, trying to devise some way to save Liberty and Pedro from the Mexicans, the two stood in Pancho's hacienda watching Lopez and his murderous band, which were now within a few feet of the place.

Finally the old trustee, who was at first tempted to rush out and face the bandit, reconsidered, and putting his gun away, he decided to try and throw the leader off the scent. So, advising Liberty and Pedro to remain out of sight, he stepped outside just as Lopez pulled up his horse within a few feet of the doorway.

"Have you seen the senorita and that slave of hers, Pedro, around here?" inquired Lopez as Pancho approached.

"They rode by here, not long since," replied Pancho. "They were headed towards the American border, and were going in that direction," he added as he pointed down the road.

Lopez studied the face of Pancho for an instant, and then, assuming to believe him, the bandit started his horse and beckoned to his men to follow.

After he had felt certain that he had saved them, Pancho returned to the house and reported the coast clear to Liberty and Pedro, who cautiously made their way outside, to where they had hitched their horses.

However, the bandit leader was not so certain that Pancho had told him the truth, and, after making a short detour, he started back towards the house just as Liberty and Pedro were about to mount their horses. They saw him, and quickly putting the horses in the barn, the three made a dash for the hacienda.

They reached there just in time, for Lopez saw them and opened fire just as they closed the door. Inside, the

Pedro returning their fire behind the barricade and wounding three of them. The men and women in the peon settlement, hearing the fusillade, came running from their houses. They reached Pancho, who told them to go to the hacienda and save Liberty and Pedro. While two of them remained to assist Pancho, the others ran towards the house.

The Lopez men saw the peons, and, after an exchange of shots, two more bandits dropped to the ground, while the three or four remaining escaped, leaving their leader at the mercy of Pancho. Liberty and Pedro, seeing the bandits mount their horses and ride off, realized that assistance had arrived. Pedro, with some of the peons started after them, while Liberty went to Pancho.

Pedro took charge of the peons, and led them across a ravine, and, as the bandits rode back they were picked off, one by one, until finally they were all wiped out. Then he started back to the hacienda.

In the meantime, Liberty had returned to the house, with the peons who were carrying Pancho. They took him inside, where Liberty revived him. As she was bending over him, Pedro entered and reported the death of the remainder of the Lopez band.

"Where is Lopez?" asked Pedro, as his hand grasped his gun.

"Pancho finished him," said Liberty softly without looking up. "Some of the peons have taken his body away."

"Thank God for that," said Pedro, as his eyes brightened. "That's the best news I hear in long time."

But, although Pancho had killed the terror of the border, one of the bandit's bullets had found its mark, too, and, as Pancho lay there staring up into the eyes of Liberty and Pedro, he knew his end was near. The only consolation he had was the satisfaction of destroying Lopez before the bandit discovered how badly he had injured Pancho.

His breath came thick and fast, and he found it difficult to speak. He motioned Liberty to come nearer and, as she bent over him, he whispered his last words, which were, in effect, that her property, which had been entrusted to him, as one of her trustees, would now revert to her.

He struggled to raise himself, and, resting himself on one arm, he whispered a blessing to her, and then sank back on the bed, lifeless.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The above episode at Caprock Theatre Next Monday night

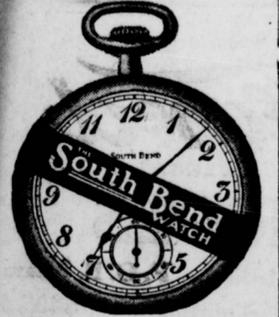
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Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take LIV-VER-LAX regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work.

LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at

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CENTRAL DRUG STORE
Prices from \$7 to \$50, and the best watch in the world for the money.

Join the New Class No. 2 in the Panhandle Mutual \$5.00 for a \$1 00 Policy. See J. R. Durrett, Sec'y.

ESTRAYED.
Four cows branded L bar on left hip and bar on left thigh or xx on left shoulder, H on left side and bar on left thigh. \$5.00 reward per head for their return to us.
Wells Bros.

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Concent may puff a man up but it never props him up."

There is no philosophy in business that makes a fellow up so much as "Make good or Make Room" when we started in business here we made up our minds to make good by offering to our customers the best lumber and building materials and our large trade is good evidence of our efforts. We are not standing still, however, our desire is to continually build up business which we shall do by adding new stocks to supply our growing trade.



J. H. FORD, Local Mgr.
WE HANDLE LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS

"I am bothered with liver trouble about twice a year," writes Joe Dingman, Webster City, Iowa. "I have pains in my side and back and an awful soreness in my stomach. I heard of Chamberlain's Tablets and tried them. By the time I had used half a bottle of them I was feeling fine and had no signs of pain." Obtainable everywhere.

THE OVERLAND AGENCY
Invite you to investigate their unexcelled value of the Overland car. We have all models on display and will gladly give you demonstration.

Our repair department is operated by competent men and our specialty is fixing the overland car.

GIVE US A TRIAL
A. O. Pickins, Mgr.

S. D. PARK
The big loan man of Mobeetie is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate

SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

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- Protection of Home and business
- Order-bringer
- Night and day worker
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MIAMI COMPANY
Kate Lard
Chief Operator

WAR MONEY WHEAT
If you need money on account of the war or the short wheat crop, let me figure with you. My companies have plenty of money at low rates on easy terms. Phone me at my expense at Canadain.
W. A. Palmer.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of
Roberts County,
Greeting

Whereas, on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1917, Robert G. Wright, Administrator of the estate of R. W. Wright, deceased, filed in the County Court of Roberts County, Texas, application for the partition and distribution of said estate, and alleging that Mary Waterman and husband J. O. Waterman of Smith River Calif. Julia Secor and husband Harry E. Secor of Miami, Texas, Mattie M. Lazarus and husband S. A. Lazarus, of Amarillo, Texas, J. P. Wright, Miami, Texas, F. E. Wright, of Gurdon, Ark., Inez V. Melvin, and husband Leon R. Melvin of Smith River, California, Neal M. Wright, residence unknown, and Robert G. Wright, Denton, Texas, are entitled to a share of said estate.

Therefore you are hereby commanded to summon and require the said, Mary Waterman and husband J. O. Waterman, Julia Secor and husband Harry E. Secor, Mattie M. Lazarus and husband S. A. Lazarus, J. P. Wright, F. E. Wright, Inez V. Melvin and husband Leon R. Melvin, Neal M. Wright and Robert G. Wright, and all persons interested in said estate to be and appear before said County Court at the next term thereof, to be held at the courthouse of said Roberts County, in Miami Texas, on the first Monday in October, A. D. 1917, the same being the first day of October A. D. 1917, then and there to show cause why such partition and distribution should not be made.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness M. M. Craig Jr. Clerk of the County Court of Roberts County. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at my office in Miami, Texas this the 28th day of August, A. D. 1917.

M. M. Craig Jr., Clerk of the County Court of Roberts County.
First published August 30th.

Were you there last Sunday? No; well be there next Sunday and you will not miss again.

FOR SALE. Big 4 engin. 30-60 tractor. First class condition.
Harry A. Nelson.

2 room house for sale cheap. See M. E. Wells.

Just the Thing for Diarrhoea.
"About two years ago I had a severe attack of diarrhoea which lasted over a week," writes W. C. Jones, Buford, N. D. "I became so weak that I could not stand upright. A druggist recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The first dose relieved me and within two days I was well as ever." Many druggists recommend this remedy because they know that it is reliable. Obtainable everywhere.

Are You Looking Old?
Old age come quick enough without inviting it. Some look old at forty. That is because they neglect the liver and bowels. Keep your bowels regular and your liver healthy and you will not only feel younger but look younger. When troubled with constipation or biliousness take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are intended especially for these ailments and are excellent. Easy to take and most agreeable in effect. Obtainable everywhere.

WE WANT.
WE WANT WE WANT WE WANT WE WANT WE WANT WE WANT
We want, Hides, Eggs, Chickens, Rubber tires, Old brass and copper and all kinds of Junk.
MIAMI PRODUCE COMPANY.
J. H. Dial.

Dr. S. R. Boon for the past four years has been associated with the Grogan Wells and Boon Institute of Massage, Sweetwater, Texas, is located in Miami for a few months and will be glad to treat anyone who desires his method of treatment.
OFFICE, I. O. O. F. Hall Building.
Office hours 8: a. m. to 6 p. m.

FOR SALE.
About 20 good hogs. Can be seen at my place south of Miami.
6.t.f Mrs. E. V. Tillman, Rt. 1.

LOST. Agood Cameo locket between the Baptist Church and the Servant Hotel. Very small, near size of a 25c piece. Finder return to the Servant Hotel.
6.t.f.

The New Fashions are Going out Briskly and Other New Fashions Come in to Take Their Place in The Style Show.

Assortments are extensive and varied. We never had so many in any other style show--this accounts for the ease and satisfaction in choosing.

The Annex has long been the wonder of the retail ready-to-wear business throughout the Panhandle, the volume of business done is truly remarkable. As the volume increases assortments grow in proportion. So, today, patrons of the Annex will find more fine suits, coats and dresses than usually comes in a whole season--and still they come, more and more each day.

There are hundreds here ready now for you to step in to, and at almost any price you want to pay.

There's the practical serge dress we hear so much about in scores of variations--serge and satin, serge and crepe Georgette dresses that appeal more particularly to certain taste; there's the frock that is serge, all serge and nothing but serge, and there's one that seems to rejoice the more, the more it has of ornamentation.

In other words, serge frocks are legion and their ways are many and they are priced accommodatingly all the way from \$9.50 to \$49.50.

NEARLY ALL THE COATS have are cape-like collars that may be muffled up close when desired. There are lots of fine black plush coats, some with fur collars, and there are more and more coats of pompom, Bolivia cloth, broadcloth, etc., and coat prices range from \$19.50 to \$98.50.

SOME NEW MILLINERY FASHIONS for little folks have just come. Most of these are velvet, all very interestingly fashioned for the little girl. Prices range from \$1.50 to \$4.95 with majority of pretty styles around \$2.50.

VELVET SHAPES \$2.45-Special. A big assortment of velvet shapes are on sale at \$2.45, and some of these are

worth nearly double the sale price. Very little trimming is required to make really smart hats of these. See them in the Annex Monday.

ETHIOPIAN BROWN BROADCLOTH--A very rich popular color for suits, dresses and coats; 50 inches wide, at \$2.75.

BEETROOT BROADCLOTH--Another charming new shade very high in popular favor--\$2.50.

TAUPE BROADCLOTH--A leading favorite with many and takes well to lively bits of trimmings.

NAVY BLUE AND BLACK BROADCLOTH-- Beautiful chiffon weights in 50-54 inch cloths--\$1.50 to \$4.50 a yard.

WHITE & KIRK, Amarillo.

The PLACE To BUY SHOES

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of
Roberts County--GREETING:

You are hereby commanded, That you summon, by making Publications of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Roberts if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 1st judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district then in a newspaper published in the nearest to said 1st judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, E. Z. Williams, whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Roberts at the Court House thereof, in Miami on the 3rd day of February, A. D. 1918, then and there to answer to a Petition filed in said Court, on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1917, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 534 wherein plaintiff and defendant.

The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit: Plaintiff alleges that on the 22nd day of February 1903 she and defendant were legally married, and as a result of their union they have two children, who are both living, Wallace a boy 13 years and Tolbert a boy seven years of age, both of whom are now living with plaintiff in this Roberts County, Texas.

3rd. That during all of the time since their marriage plaintiff has undertaken and to the best of her ability has discharged each and every obligation and duty toward defendant, in that she has been affectionate, considerate and kind to defendant, has kept the house done the house-keeping in as nice way as she knew how, has stayed at home and cared for and taught the children, as

a loving and affectionate wife and mother should do.

That during the last few years plaintiff has been in failing and uncertain health, and that defendant for the last year or two next preceding this date, became neglectful and apparently lost interest in plaintiff and his home life and that on the 8th day of May this year, according to previous plans and arrangements the defendant succeeded in getting plaintiff to leave their home and take a trip to Oklahoma for the purpose of visiting her sister and to try and regain her health while he would go into the adjoining county or counties in order to seek out and find a location in which to reengage in the mercantile business.

That on said date plaintiff taking with her the two children as defendants request left Miami and defendant going with her as far as Blazer, Texas, she to go to her sisters, and he to go to Ochiltree County, Texas, to seek for a location to engage in business. That Defendant got off train at said place, for the purpose, ostensibly, of taking private convey-

ance to Ochiltree, and she went on the journey to her sisters. But on the contrary the defendant doubled back on the next train passing through said town, stopped at Amarillo, Texas long enough to inform the plaintiff by letter that he was leaving her and his children and abandoning them, and that it would be of no use far her to seek him out as he was gone for good and would never return to her.

Plaintiff has since learned that long prior to said time defendant had been selling trading and disposing of their property converting it into notes and money, and that when he left he took with him or has disposed of the same about twelve or fifteen thousand dollars worth, money and notes, and only left remaining a small amount of property including the homestead in the town of Miami, and few notes aggregating about five hundred dollars. That all of the property owned by them is the community property and the separate property belonging to plaintiff, inherited by her. That defendant made no proper provisions for the support and

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Make sales anywhere and positively guarantee satisfaction. Years of experience in the business and we know we can please you. Our terms are always right, and if our service is not right, it costs you nothing. For dates address H. M. Barrett, Pampa, or the Miami Chief.

Fall And Winter Coat Suits

JUST RECEIVED

WE NOW HAVE ON DISPLAY OUR NEW FALL LINE OF FALL AND WINTER SUITS AND COATS. LADIES, HERE IS SOMETHING NICE, COME IN AND SEE THEM.

W. E. STOCKER

EXCURSIONS



FOR TEN DAYS.

Arkansas Pass, Corpus Christi, Galveston, and several other Gulf points. For dates of sale, final limits and fares ask.

J. M. KEFFER, Agent.

PURSLEY'S

TRANSFER LINE

Solicit a liberal share of your dray work and hauling. All work given careful and prompt attention.

Miami, Texas

maintenance of plaintiff or his children and that the small amount of property left by him stands in his name and can be sold and conveyed by him, except the homestead, at any time, thereby depriving plaintiff of all the interest which is left, that she should have for support of herself and children.

4th: Plaintiff alleges that the conduct of defendant in leaving her without cause or excuse, in a state of broken health and unable to work or provide for herself or children, all which was well known to defendant, constitutes such wanton conduct and cruel treatment as to render their future living together insupportable.

5th. Plaintiff alleges that of the property remaining now unappropriated and removed by the defendant is a half interest in Lots 1 and 2 in block 7, and Lots 5 37 1-2 feet South side and all of 6 in block 26 of the town of Miami Roberts County Texas, which is much less than her part of the community property, is all that remains of the same.

Wherefore premises considered plaintiff prays that citation be issued as provided by law in such cases, and

that upon a final hearing hereof have judgement dissolving the bond of matrimony, and in addition to she have custody management education of the children and that she have a decree of her with the title to the described property to apply and charged to her, on her portion of community property belonging to community partnership.

And for both general and relief as she may be entitled to or equity.

Herein Fail Not, And have before said Court, on the said day of the next term thereof, Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Miami, Texas this the 12th day of September 1917.

M. M. Craig Jr., Clerk of the Court Roberts County, Texas.
First published Sept. 13th.

Don't forget to pay your Smith bill the first of every month.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

PRICES

F. O. B. Detroit		F. O. B. Miami.
\$360.00	Touring	\$405.60
\$345.00	Runabout	\$390.60
\$325.00	Chassis	\$370.60
\$505.00	Couplet	\$550.60
\$645.00	Sedan	\$690.60
\$600.00	Truck	\$645.60

We can make you terms on purchase of a Ford.

J. A. COVEY & SONS.
Authorized Agents

"THE ALLEN" Ladies Ready-to-Wear

7th and Polk, AMARILLO.

Don't fail to make Amarillo a visit during the great Panhandle Fair, everybody's Fair. And while in the City, if you intend to do any shopping we would appreciate it very much, if you will make us a visit inspect our high class line of Ladies Ready-to-wear; for we feel, that we can show you, and convince you, that you will get better values for the price, at "THE ALLEN," than in any other shore in the City; Each, and every garment is marked at what it is worth, and no more, and a one price to all, and your money's worth in each and every garment you purchase.

WE DO NOT CUT PRICES; we give you values instead, and satisfaction guaranteed. We could not or would not give you your money's worth, if we were a cut price store, for we would mark our goods up to meet the cut; It is in your favor to give you value, instead of a cut price. One price to all, we sell for less.

NOTICE.

All persons pasturing cows with me, please arrange to care for them else where after October 1st, as I cannot take them after that date.
I. T. 9. C. Coffee.

*Next Sunday at the Presbyterian church. All members of the church and congregation are urged to attend both church and Sunday School. Sunday Oct. 6th will be Rally Day and we wish to lay plans for a good increase in all our activities.
Chas. E. Pitts, Pastor.

NOTICE.

On account of the 5th Sunday Meeting at Ochitree, there will be no preaching at the Baptist church Sunday. As I expect to attend the meeting there. I wish to urge though that there be a full attendance at Sunday School. Be loyal to your Sunday School, its teachers and officers and also all to your Christ. All Midweek services will be as usual.
H. P. Wilsford

For bargains in Land or Cattle in the Famous White Deer, Country, Call on or write H. E. Carter, White Deer, Texas.

Mrs. D. K. Hickman and Mrs. J. C. Dial returned last week from a several weeks visit with relatives in the northern states.

Mr. and Mrs. Addrin Dial and Mrs. E. V. Hickman motored to Canadian Friday to visit relatives.

A number of Miami people went to Canadian Friday to see the Circus.

Rev. Daniel Rees of Big Springs visited his daughter, Mrs. Clarence Locke between trains Tuesday. He was on his way to Oklahoma on business.

Erve Black came in Sunday from Colorado where he has been for a few weeks visiting relatives.

Roy Chisum passed through here Wednesday night of last week en route to camp Funston Kansas, where he with forty other New Mexico boys were called to report there. A letter from him since stated they arrived at their destination safely, and that there were 65,000 in camp for training and still arriving on every train.

Miss Loma Nickle went to Wichita, Kansas Sunday and will spend the winter there taking painting.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smyers left yesterday for Wichita Falls for a short visit with relatives.

E. A. Cousineau is here this week visiting his daughter, Mrs. Jim Johnston.

Little four year old Edith Johnston fell while playing yesterday and received a broken collar bone.

Jack Montgomery Johnston left last week for Plainview where he will enter the Wayland College. Mrs. Johnston went with him, returning immediately.

Geo. Bruce who enlisted a few months ago in the U. S. Cavalry came in yesterday and is visiting Miami friends.

The Crescendo Music Club will give an entertainment—the first of a series to be given from time to time—on the evening of September 23rd at the High School Auditorium. This initial number will be an operetta and different from anything ever given here. The music is brilliant, consisting of solos and bright catchy choruses. The dialogue is enter taining throughout—Some humorous situations developing. The cast of characters includes members of Mrs. Baker's summer class of piary pupils. An admission will be charged and a part of the proceeds given to the Red Cross Fund.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Sept. 30, at three p. m.
Song.
Roll Call, Minutes, Business.
Subject: The Christian Life.
Scripture reading Heb. 12: 1-4
Leader, Louise Johnston.
Prayer.
Song
A new Creature 2nd Cor. 5: 17, Clarence Huber.
Newness of life Rom. 6: 4-6, Willie Thornton.
New Garment Rom. 13: 14, Joan Cooper.
Growth 1st Cor. 3: 1-3, Geore Philpott.
Unto God Gal. 2: 19, Catherine Simmons.
With Christ Col. 3: 1-3 Lorena Willbornfl.
Song.
Paul the Christian, Dochia Graham; Growth, Ada Humphries.
Helpson the Way, Emoeen Johnson Benebietion.

W. T. Hayter and wife of Clarendon visited the Dr. Kelley home Friday of last week.

Rev. J. B. McCarley returned Friday from St. Louis where he has been purchasing a big stock of hardware and furniture for the new McCarley store at Wheeler. Their building is going up fast at Wheeler and they are trying to get opened for business by October 15th.

J. T. McEntyre has purchased the C. M. Hockett interest in the Cap Rock Theatre and took charge last week. The show will continue under the management of Bob Elkins and J. T. McEntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Talley were down from Pampa yesterday visiting at the Harley Talley home.

Ira McNeil was down from Panhandle Monday winding up some business affairs. Mr. McNeil states that he is putting in a large wheat crop this fall, and already has wheat coming up.

W. E. Dudley was down from Panhandle Sunday visiting friends. Mr. Dudley is employed at that place by the Cozart Grain Company.

Clayton Heare and mother left last week for Austin where Clayton will enter school as a Senior in the State University.

Jimmie Kivlehen left last week for Austin and will enter the State University for this years term.

Mrs. John Wisely of Slaton is here this week visiting at the Jim Johnston home.

Don't let anyone lead you to believe that there is better tailoring than is produced by



It can't be did Their tailoring is always up-to-date in every respect, fully guaranteed, and we can give you prompt service. Come in and let us show you their new line of Fall and Winter samples.

THE TOGGERY

Constipation the Father of Many Ills

Of the numerous ills that affect humanity a large share start with constipation. Keep your bowels regular and they may be avoided. When a laxative is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. Obtainable everywhere.

FOR RENT. A good three room house with concrete cellar.
Mrs. R. W. Wright.

Jack Coffe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Woods Coffe received a broken arm Friday from the kick of a jitney.

BORN, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Kitchen, Tuesday a boy.

Carl Black and family left this week for the oil fields in Kansas.

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good

Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy.

Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and lets get acquainted.

MAIL ORDERS Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come in.
ALBERT WILDE
Miami, Texas

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JEWELRY and

OPTICAL WORK.

I have just opened a Jewelry and Optical work shop in Miami. Am fully prepared and competent to do your work in a first class way. Regardless of how delicate your repairing may be, you may have it done at home with satisfaction of knowing it will be done right.

Every peice of work guaranteed. Glasses fitted Correctly.

W. Y. Reed.

WE SELL HIGH GRADE GROCERIES

When you trade with us, you have our guarantee that every article is the best that can be procured. We make it a rule never to handle an inferior article when we know it. If the present era of high prices has taught us one thing, it is, that the BEST IS CHEAPEST. Do your trading at the store that sells the BEST. IF ITS GOOD TO EAT, WE HAVE IT

TRY US AND SEE

**THE
CASH GROCERY
PHONE 70**

At The Shop Beautiful.

It is the eneral opinion of those who are familiar and are close observers this store is better prepared to serve you—better equipped for th convenience of shoppers than any one of a like nature in this section.

We have already indulged extravagantly along the best lines and our taste should meet your approval.

In clothing the HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER and SOCIETY BRAND are represented here as EXCLUSIVE AGENTS.

When in town look up

The Louie

In the middle of the Kerrect side at Polk, next door to P. H. Seewald's Jewelry Store.

WHY SWELTER

COOL COLORADO
And the world famous
ROCKY MOUNTAIN-ESTES
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afford numerous pleasant hotel, ranch, camping and fishing resorts which may be enjoyed at moderate expense, and the undersigned will gladly supply, free of charge, such illustrated and detailed information regarding them as will greatly assist in deciding your point.

VACATION. "THE DENVER ROAD"

(Fort Worth and Denver City Ry.) is the direct route from all points in the Southwest and affords its patrons quick time, close and safe connections, and all the Comforts and Conveniences Necessary to

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"CONTRABAND"

By RANDALL PARRISH
A War Sea Story Abounding in Adventure and High Romance

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THERE COMES A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT—HOLLIS AND FERGUS M'CANN RESCUE THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN FROM DROWNING AT NIGHT

Synopsis.—Robert Hollis, who tells the story, is a guest on Girard Carrington's yacht, Esmeralda. It is supposed to be a "stag" party, and Hollis is surprised on discovering a woman, who evidently wishes to remain unknown aboard. Hollis, the next night, succeeds in having an interview with the woman. She merely tells him her name is Vera. Carrington tells his guests of the coming war, and that he is engineering a copper pool.

CHAPTER IV.

The Wreck of the Esmeralda.
We passed the greater part of the day below, and long before night came, a heavy, sweeping rain set in and kept us there. I never recalled a more blinding, disagreeable storm at this season of the year, and in those waters, although there was very little wind or sea accompanying it. The smother, however, made it safer to proceed at half-speed, and the lookouts forward were doubled.

It seemed a long evening, as I was in no spirit for cards, and discussion was altogether about the war, and the projected copper pool. Carrington received several messages in further proof that the affair was already well under way, but he made no other attempt to arouse my interest. By ten thirty I had retired to my stateroom. Yet even there, and when partly disrobed, a temptation to explore the decks again assailed me. I unscrewed the port and glanced out, the cold rain driving hard against my face. Nothing could be seen; I stared into an impenetrable black wall. There was evidently nothing to do but remain where I was, and I closed the port and lay down in the berth.

I do not know what aroused me, but I sat up suddenly, wide awake, a strange, ill-defined fear clutching at my heart. What was it I had heard? a cry? a blow on the deck above? Had I really heard anything, or was it merely the echo of a dream? The stateroom was dark as Erebus, but I got my feet over the edge of the berth, and switched on the electric light. Even as I stood thus, my hand still on the switch, someone ran swiftly across the deck directly overhead, and a voice wavered out:

"Port, sir! Hard aport—my God!"
There was a startling crash forward, the awful sound of crushing iron and splintered timbers. I was flung headlong against the partition, barely saving myself by outstretched hands, but falling bruised and helpless to the deck. The electric flashed out instantly, but a dull gleam from without streamed through the glass of the port. It was a ghastly green light, and I recognized it at once as the port lantern of the ship which had rammed us. Before I could get to my feet even, still dazed and trembling from the shock, the ghastly green radiance began to re-



1 Was Flung Headlong Against the Partition.

cede. Rage took the place of fear—the dirty murderer was backing off! I was leaping up to sink! I clawed my way across the stateroom, seeking to gain view without, but could perceive little. The glass was dimmed with moisture, and through it I could see merely the circle of green light revealing the outline of a high bow. No other gleam was visible, but above me a man cursed hoarsely, and then screamed out some order, which I could not distinguish.

All this was the work of an instant. What had occurred was as clear to my mind as though I had actually witnessed the scene from the deck above. A great steel steamer, a tramp, no doubt, from its darkened decks, had plunged out of the blackness, and rammed her bow straight into us. The contact must have been well forward, near the bridge. We were going down

by the head; already I could perceive the list, the deck underfoot was tilting; the engines had ceased to throb, as though the inflow of water had reached the boilers. Feet scrambled along the deck, overhead voices yelled, and I could hear the creaking of boat tackle.

Working desperately in the dark, scarcely able now to keep feet on the slanting planks, I hastily drew on what bits of clothing I could find at hand, and felt my way blindly to the door. It was jammed, but I kicked it open, and stumbled forth into the main cabin, clinging to the door frame in order to retain my feet. The stateroom doors stood wide open, but no living being was visible. All who survived that first shock must have fled to the deck in mad struggle to escape. Ay, and there was desperate need for me to join them. The Esmeralda was going down; already her forward hold was filled with water, the bulkheads alone keeping her afloat; once they gave way, she would sink like a stone.

I crossed the cabin on hands and knees, clawing my way desperately through the litter until I attained the stairs. These no longer led up, but forward. Beyond was utter blackness, silence; and through the shattered door drops of rain splashed.

It was not until I had made my way to the outer deck, and felt the night air and rain on my face, that I truly awoke to the danger. The tilt of the yacht forward was so sharp, I dare not release my grasp of the rail. I could scarcely see anything; not a light burned, not even a distant star glimmered; the driving rain blinded me, and soaked through my shirt to the skin.

I scarcely dared move, for to release my grip was to slide down into the black water, into the rifle of spars and ropes forward. It was all horror and death that way, but from aft, under the awning, a sound of excited voices reached my ears, and the rasp of boat tackle. No doubt all on board, who lived, were there, seeking to escape. They had sprung for the open deck at the first alarm, not even waiting to dress, and, if I would join them, there was not an instant to lose. The after bulkhead could not hold long; any moment, any unusual roll of the sea, would rend it asunder, and the Esmeralda would sink. Life hung on seconds; nor would those frightened wretches wait to learn the fate of any others on board.

Clinging to every projection of the cabin, I attained the port rail, but even as I attempted the first step, a voice called to me from out the black depths below, and I hung there, staring behind me, unable to perceive a thing, excepting a litter of tangled wreckage.

"Don't leave me! Give me a hand."
"Who are you?"
"McCann; you are Hollis, ain't you?"
"Yes; are you hurt?"
"No; bruised a bit, no doubt; my foot is caught under a spar."
"Alone?"

"The second mate fell with me; he's down below—dead, I guess."

It was no small job getting to him, using the slippery rail for a ladder, and I was knee deep in water when I finally found foothold in the rifle, and rolled the spar off the imprisoned limb. He was lying flat on the deck, his head barely free of the waves, but was able to clutch the nearest stanchion and haul himself up to the protection of the rail. His face was but a blurred outline, although I could perceive the glimmer of a white shirt. I stared beyond him into the black silence.

"You say Seeley is down there?"
"I fell on top of him," the words scarcely audible. "He was trying to get into the cabin, when he lost his grip. I tried to catch him, and he took me along. Say," he was breathing hard, "do you know if there was a girl on board?"

"Yes, there is. I met her night before last on deck. Did Seeley tell you where she was hidden?"

"In a stateroom, next to the steward's pantry; he said the door was locked."

Desperate as our own situation was, all thought of personal danger left me in a sudden realization of the awful horror fronting her, almost under our very feet. I gripped McCann by the arm.

"We must get her out of there," I cried. "Come on with me."
"Where? Down—down there?"

"Yes, of course; you are a man, I take it. The lantern is still burning, and we have a chance. Come now, wake up, McCann—we are Americans, and it is women first, you know."

If he was a coward, he had no wish to let it be known, although the suddenness of disaster had broken his nerve. The words spoken, the tone of my voice, touched his pride, his real manhood.

"Ah, you're right, Hollis," he said heartily, and the grip of his hand tightened. "I'm no seaman; I hate the sea, but no one ever called a McCann a quitter. I'll go as far as you, and we'll get that girl out, or drown together."

I was climbing the rail before he finished, reckless of all else except the task confronting us. The face of the girl whose hand I had held in mine under the light of the stars, seemed to rise before me, her eyes pleading for help. The vision urged me forward. I know not what strength or skill enabled me to swing from the rail and grip the cabin front, but I hung there with one hand, my feet finding slight support on the slippery slope of the deck, and reaching back, gave McCann support, while he also made desperate passage to the safety of the companion. An instant later I was beside him, and we crept together down the inverted stairs.

The frightfulness of our position became more evident as we advanced. The dead bodies, the smashed furniture, the horrid swaying of the bulk beneath us, suspended, we had to use the forward wall as a floor, crawling through the litter, made us feel that certain death must end the adventure. There was a hook in the deck below—for what purpose it had been placed there I do not know—but it gave me foothold, enabling me to kneel.

"Here, McCann, climb to my shoulders," I ordered, "and take down the lantern. Quick now; I'll hold you all right."

His face was ghastly, and he obeyed as though he moved in his sleep. Every muscle in me felt the strain, but I held him, straightening out my body, and balancing myself, until his uplifted hands gripped the light.

"Have you got it?"

"Yes; let me down slowly."

"All right; hang on to it for your life—now."

My arms gave under the strain, and a sudden surge of the sodden wreck, but he held to an end of the overturned piano, the light still burning feebly, threatening every instant to flicker out. I caught and steadied it, turning up the wick, and casting the faint glimmer along the passage leading to the steward's pantry.

I slipped down, gripping the lantern, the dim, smoky glow of which made the passage visible. The pantry door stood open; indeed, I doubt if it had a door, but everything else was closed. McCann was just above me, and I sung out to him to hold fast; then, the lantern wick gripped in my teeth, I lowered myself the full length of my arms. This brought the water to my knees, while the lodged chairs were a foot or two below. As I hung there, dreading the plunge, my eyes were directed opposite the pantry, and the gleam of the lantern glittered on the blade of a hatchet just inside the door. Never was a tool more welcome.

"Hold tight above there," I managed to ejaculate through closed lips.

"What are you going to do?"

"Swing in toward the door on the right—there is a hatchet lying there."
With feet braced against the opposite wall, I forced my way across, making three efforts before my fingers finally gripped the hatchet handle. Clinging with one hand, I thrust the tool into my belt, fully prepared now to let go.

CHAPTER V.

The Rescue of Vera.
"Take this lantern, McCann," I called, and held it up to him, "I'll need both my hands free. Hold it as low as possible. Now, here goes!"

I did not pray audibly, but a prayer was in my heart, as I released my grip on the rug and took the plunge. The first chair crumpled beneath my weight, but by good luck the second held just long enough to enable me to grip the latch of the door and cling tight. The slant of the deck gave one groping foot precarious purchase on the threshold, although water swept nearly to my waist, and for a moment I tottered there, helpless to do more than merely sustain my position. The noise made by this struggle must have been heard within, for I became aware of water splashing, and a fist pounded the door.

"Help! Is that you, Mr. Seeley?"
"No," I answered, nerved to new effort by the sound of her voice, and the knowledge that I had indeed located the right spot, and found her still alive. "This is Hollis. Is the door locked?"

"Yes, Mr. Seeley has the key; you must be quick—the water is already above my waist."

"No time for keys, then," I said. "Stand back until I cut a way in."

Throw your light down, McCann—ay, that's better!"

The latch of the door was forward; I could cling to it, and have my right hand free with which to wield the hatchet, keeping both feet wedged on the threshold. The light was the merest glimmer, yet sufficient to reveal the paneling of the door, and I hacked at this fiercely, exerting the full strength of my arm. A dozen blows splintered the upper panel, and then I sent the keen blade crashing downward, gouging out great chunks and splinters until a jagged passage had been made, sufficiently large for the passage of a body. The water was deeper in the cabin than in the opening, drenching me nearly to the armpits. McCann called in warning, his voice cracked with a terror he could no longer control.

"Wait; I'll be there in a minute!" I shouted back, my only fear lest he desert us. The bulkhead still held; this torrent was water which had found other entrances; no doubt it would eventually increase in volume and sink the vessel, yet there was still ample time for us to escape. There would be no sudden plunge while that bulkhead held.

"Are you all right, Miss Vera?" I asked anxiously. "Where are you? Can you see me?"

"Yes; I am clinging to the berth." Her voice was excited but clear. "The water is up to my shoulders. Is the opening sufficient?"

"For you, I think, if you can make it alone. I should have to knock out another panel to get through myself."

"There is no time for that, and no need. I'm coming now; watch out."

Our two bodies so obscured the faint glow of the lantern dangling from McCann's hand above that I could see nothing, yet I managed to grapple her arm, and thus assist in dragging her into the jagged opening. The water, surging to the sodden roll of the doomed yacht, and now dammed by her body, poured over us both in suffocating volume, but the struggle was only for a moment, and then I had the girl safely clasped in my arms, her head elevated well above the receding flood.

"Now, grasp the rug," I ordered, as I thrust her light form upward. "It will help you creep up the slope of the deck. Creep on back, McCann, with the lantern; never mind me—I'll find a way out."

She possessed sufficient nerve and strength for the effort. There was no hesitancy, no word of protest. Silently, inch by inch, she fought her way aft, her feet slipping on the wet planks, but her fingers gripping desperately at the sustaining cloth. I could see only the outline of her revealed against the gleam of the lantern, as McCann clambered upward in advance. I could hear the groaning of the bulkhead to the strain, and realized that the timbers could not long hold against the immense weight. Suddenly the fear had come into my heart; not until then had I paused to think—effort had obscured all conception of danger; but waiting there in that black hell, the creaking of timbers in my ears, the water clutching my throat, the full horror of it overwhelmed me with sudden terror. My God! Surely we could not have accomplished all this, and still be doomed to die like rats in a hole. At least we must reach the open deck, and have a chance to fight for life under the stars.

Yet, once I had attained the cabin, all this left me. Ghastly as the wreck of that interior appeared, the wider space brought back to me the seaman's courage. There was hope yet, an opportunity to fight. McCann had dropped the lantern on the overturned piano, and was urging the girl forward toward the stairs. Terror made him oblivious to everything except a mad desire to escape, but she was glancing back, as though in search for me. I clambered to my knees amid the litter of furniture, and snatched up the light barely in time to keep it from smashing on the deck.

"I am all right," I called confidently. "Get outside both of you as quickly as you can."

Never in all my life have I experienced the same sense of relief as when I stumbled out of that companion onto the open deck, and felt the night air in my nostrils; yet not until then did my brain truly grasp the desperate nature of our situation. The gleam of the lantern revealed the sharp slope of the deck, and the surge of water churning from rail to rail scarce a dozen feet away; the rifle of tangled spars and ropes to port under which I knew lay dead bodies; the smashed bulwarks, and a wrecked small boat hanging stern down from a davit, with a man's arm and head dangling. All about us the night and sea was black as ink—not a glow anywhere except a single white gleam far away to starboard like a distant star. It was not a star—it was far too close to the horizon—beyond doubt it was a masthead light on the steel monster which had run us down.

I held the lantern behind my body, and stared out through the void at the faraway spark—it was no more than a pin-prick, barely visible across miles of open water, and growing fainter each second. I read the whole meaning, despair clutching my heart. The vessel had waited and picked up the Esmeralda's boats; believing she then had on board all who lived, she had resumed her voyage. We were alone, deserted, in the midst of the dead, possibly without even a chance to save ourselves from going down with the sodden wreck.

But if there should be a chance there remained not an instant to lose. I flashed the light about into the face of McCann and the girl, the man white and haggard, his eyes as dull as though he had taken an opiate, absolutely stupefied with fear. But the girl in

the gleam of the lantern her eyes met mine, full of questioning, but fearless. She must have seen, and understood also, for she called to me, clinging to the rail to keep her footing, her loosened hair flapping in the wind.

"They are leaving us, Mr. Hollis? Is not that the steamer out there?"

"Ay, the last glimpse we'll ever have of her," I answered bitterly, forgetting myself in anger. "The d— brutes think more of a few dollars than our lives. But we'll make a fight just the same. Come, wake up, McCann! I'll not let you fall—good! You are the better sailor of the two."

I held the lantern in my teeth, and clambered after them. It was a thirty-foot climb, but the rail stanchions made a fair ladder, giving good hand and foot hold, although occasionally the bulk beneath us rolled so heavily in the sea as to bring us to a pause, clinging grimly to the tarred rope in order to retain our balance. Twice I thought the doomed yacht was actually going down, as under the blow of some swell she leaned heavily to starboard, giving glimpse of the black water just below where we clung so desperately. Yet with sodden, sickening motion, like the last painful effort of a dying creature, she managed to right herself once more, every timber groaning in agony, the salt spume of the sea blown into our faces.

Once beyond the overreach on the cabin we found opportunity to stand erect, gripping the iron supports which had sustained the awning above the



She Possessed Sufficient Nerve and Strength for the Effort.

after deck. In the dim rays of the lantern the scene was one of utter wreck and desolation. There had been four boats hung in davits above the rails; two of them were gone; one hung trailing overboard, half submerged, with the bow still swinging to the tackle; the fourth had been smashed into kindling. I staggered across to where I could look down at the dangling craft, holding my lantern out over the rail. It was broken amidships and useless, but jammed under a thwart lay a man's body; the gleam of light rested on the upturned face, and I recognized with horror the features of Fossilick.

Sicken, covering my eyes with one arm, I clung to the shattered rail, completely unnerved. The voice of the girl aroused me, brought me back to manhood.

"Mr. Hollis, the dory is still here!" I swept the lantern about, confused, and unable to locate the sound. McCann was crouching against the cabin, but the woman, sided by the flange locker, had crept aft, and now leaned out over the stern rail and was pointing eagerly down into the black water. I worked my way cautiously forward to where she clung, the lantern swung overhead, its small ring of light giving me view of the whole uptilted stern. The dory, which had evidently been left trailing astern, was actually afloat, although half filled, and her oars, jammed severely under a thwart, were still in place.

The position of the vessel, the waterlogged condition of the smaller craft, told me at a glance the whole story. What was left of the crew of the Esmeralda, together with those guests who had lived to attain the deck, had made their escape in the two missing boats—they would hold twenty each, and were strong and seaworthy. No doubt the smashed one there had been lowered first, but the tackle jammed, and in the wreck Fossilick had been killed. The others had clambered aboard the two left, leaving him crushed behind.

The two men and their charge manage to get away in the dory from the sinking yacht, but their troubles have only begun.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Downhill Road.
A. J. Balfour, head of the British commission, told a pathetic anecdote at a New York reception about a young peer.

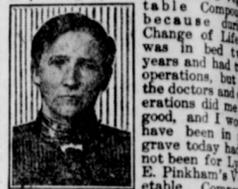
"He was dreadfully wounded at Mons," said Mr. Balfour, "and though he lingered on a long time, he knew, as we all knew, that his hurts were mortal."

"I met him limping painfully on his crutches in Piccadilly one morning. He was the shadow of his former self."
"You're walking very slowly," I said.
"He gave a sad kind of laugh."
"But I'm going very fast," said he."

CRISIS OF WOMAN'S LIFE

Change Safely Passed by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Wagoner, Okla.—"I never get tired of praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because it has changed my life."



Wagoner, Okla.—"I never get tired of praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because it has changed my life. I was in bed two years and had no operations, but the doctors and operations did me no good, and I would have been in my grave today had it not been for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back aches, dread of impending evil, timid sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through the crisis.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED BY your druggist without any question if this remedy does not bring every case of Asthma, Bronchial Asthma and the Asthmatic symptoms known as Hay Fever. It is the most powerful solvent of the attacks of obstructive breathing.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES positively give INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable after having tried every other means of relief in vain. Asthmador should be taken at the first attack of the disease. It is a powerful solvent of the attacks of obstructive breathing. Buy a 50-cent package and present it as a testimonial to your druggist. You will be able to judge as to whether you are benefited and the druggist will give you back your money if not satisfied. We do not know of any fairer proposition which we could make.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

Not Confidential to Him.

Little Eva—I will now read to you from Milton's sublime epic, "Paradise Lost."

Uncle Tom—Huh! Ah knows all about dat pair o' dice los'. Ah done los' dem bones mahsef'.

SOAP IS STRONGLY ALKALINE and constant use will burn out the scalp. Cleanse the scalp by shampooing with "La Croelle" Hair Dressing, and darken in the natural way, those ugly, grizzly hairs. Price, \$1.00.—Adv.

SHARKS TO SERVE MANKIND

Veteran Fisherman Believes That Properly Handled, the Meat of the Fish Is Edible.

Russell J. Coles of Danville, Va., who taught Colonel Roosevelt how to harpoon devilfish, announced that he has discovered a method of preventing world-wide starvation by tests he has carried out with regard to certain species of the dark shark and ray family. Mr. Coles has just come back from Morehead City, N. C., where he caught a number of fish, and despite the popular belief that the eating of them would bring death in a terrible form, he decided to take the risk and he sampled several of them. He has sent a complete record of his findings to Herbert Hoover in the hope that the food administrator will incline an ear and start the fashion of shark eating.

Mr. Coles believes that the sides of the larger fish may be tanned and converted into marketable leather.

After trying several methods the Danville man gives the following recipe for cooking shark steaks:

Salt heavily for 30 minutes, soak out in three waters, parboil a few minutes, change water, parboil again, cook heavily seasoned and serve hot. The amount of seasoning must be used according to the odor of the meat.

In after years a man begins to appreciate the woman who handed him the icy mitt.

Switzerland's 1915 imports were valued at \$882,880,836; exports, \$322,872,036.

Switzerland's 1915 imports were valued at \$882,880,836; exports, \$322,872,036.



The wholesome nutrition of wheat and barley in most appetizing form

You Look As YOU FEEL

You know well enough when your liver is loafing.

CONSTIPATION

is the first warning; then you begin to "feel mean all over."

Your skin soon gets the bad news. It grows dull, yellow, muddy and unsightly. Violent purgatives are not what you need—just the gentle help of this old-time standard remedy. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine bears signature *Brewer's Food*

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for colorless faces but **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people.

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

160 ACRES FREE
You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

MINERAL FERTILIZERS
The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for best or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or **G. A. COOK**, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent

Back Given Out?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and gives weak kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and aching and your kidneys irregular, if you have "blue spells," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn out women.

A Kansas Case

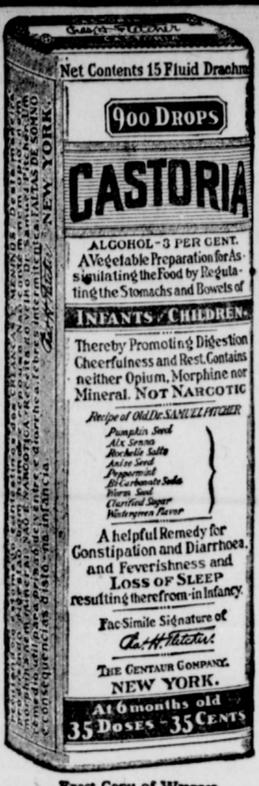
Mrs. G. W. Thrasher, "Every Picture Tells a Story" 164 Appleton Ave., Parsons, Kan., says: "My ankles began to swell and I had large puffy joints under my eyes. I had severe pains through my joints and across my kidneys and mornings could hardly get out of bed. Every time I moved a sharp pain would catch me in the small of my back and it was all I could do to get dressed. Many mornings my feet were so badly swollen I had to wear slippers. I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills and before long I was completely cured."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

Every Woman Wants **Pantine** ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulcerations and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample, Free. 25c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Pantine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 37-1917.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Got a Line on Them.

Two English laborers who were on the road to Birmingham to get work happened to meet an old Irishman breaking stones on the roadside. They inquired of Pat how long it would take to get there. Pat simply looked at them and made no reply. Thinking he was deaf they walked on. When they had gone about 300 yards he called after them, so they came back. "Ye asked me how long it would take to go to Birmingham?" "Yes," they said. "Well," said Pat, "it will take ye four hours."

The Broker's Son.

Visitor—Your little boy doesn't seem to be very cheerful. Isn't he well?
Broker—Yes, he's well enough, but he is feeling rather blue just now. You see, there was a great drop in leather this morning.
Visitor—Bless me! You don't mean to tell me that child knows anything about the market?
Broker—Well, perhaps not, generally speaking, but you see the particular leather that dropped this morning was his mother's slipper.

MINNESOTA DRUGGIST PRAISES DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

I believe you have a splendid, reliable kidney, liver and bladder medicine in Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and my customers who have taken it during the past thirty-six years have nothing but praise for what it accomplished for them. On account of the splendid reputation which it enjoys in the trade I have no hesitancy in recommending it for the troubles for which it is intended.

Yours very truly,
J. G. SIBBEN, Druggist,
Sept. 21, 1916.
Hastings, Minn.

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. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Encouraged Her.

She appeared to be somewhat excited when he came home that night and he naturally asked the cause. "The man in the top flat has fallen in love with our maid," she said. "What of it?" he asked. "He's been trying to get her to run away and marry him."

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY

but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Time to Get Ready.

The other day a man telephoned to the draft selection board for Marion county outside of Indianapolis and asked whether it is necessary to have the wife's signature on an affidavit for an exemption claim. He was told it is necessary if he is claiming exemption on the ground that his wife is dependent on him.

"Won't anyone else do?" the inquirer asked. "My wife says she won't sign it."

The board member told the man that the best thing he could do was to "get ready to go."

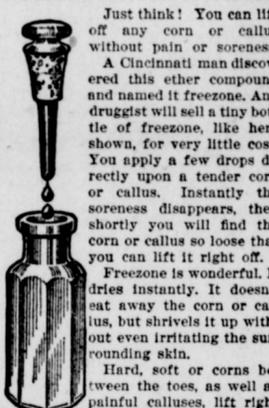
Let 'Er Rip. "Say," bawled the drill sergeant, "what do you think you are trying to do to that dummy?"

"I'm trying to stick my bayonet into it," answered the frightened recruit.

"Well, don't tickle it. Put some snap into your work. Act as if you were about to spear a sausage with a fork on a cold morning when your appetite's good."

WOMEN! IT IS MAGIC! LIFT OUT ANY CORN

Apply a few drops then lift corns or calluses off with fingers—no pain.



Just think! You can lift off any corn or callus without pain or soreness. A Cincinnati man discovered this ether compound and named it Freezone. Any druggist will sell a tiny bottle of Freezone, like here shown, for very little cost. You apply a few drops directly upon a tender corn or callus. Instantly the soreness disappears, then shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it right off.

Freezone is wonderful. It dries instantly. It doesn't eat away the corn or callus, but shrivels it up without even irritating the surrounding skin.

Hard, soft or corns between the toes, as well as painful calluses, lift right off. There is no pain before or afterwards. If your druggist hasn't Freezone, tell him to order a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

Obviously.

"Who planned the ventilating system for the building?" "Some draftsman, I suppose."

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

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

Good for the Liver.

Spinach and dandelions used in small proportions daily for 21 days will correct liver complaints.

SOOTHES ITCHING SCALPS

And Prevents Falling Hair Do Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

On retiring, gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water using plenty of Soap. Cultivate the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment for everyday toilet purposes.

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

The Difference.

The wife looked at her dress materials just sent with evident dissatisfaction. "There is no body in my purchase," she said.

Her husband opened his parcel, laid in with a view to future emergencies, and sighed with satisfaction. "There's lots of spirit in mine," he smiled.

His Narrow Escape.

Friend—Were you ever lost in the woods?
Batch—Almost.
Friend—Who rescued you?
Batch—Nature.
Friend—What do you mean?
Batch—The wind was blowing so hard that the girl didn't hear me when I proposed.—Stray Stories.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

No Amateur Stuff.

"The Browns have invited us to dinner."
"Good. I'd rather eat there than anywhere else."
"Why?"
"All the vegetables they serve were raised by professionals."

COVETED BY ALL

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

Change the Name.

"John," she said sternly, "the coal bin is empty."
"Yes," was the disconsolate reply. "It's that way most of the time. It's never of use in an emergency. I'm going to change its name, and call it a coal has-bin!"

At the Dance.

She—My French heels hurt me this evening.
He—Yes, they hurt me, too.

Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

Harvest the Crops—Save the Yields

On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prussianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Departments of Labor and Agriculture of the United States, under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Oklahoma, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over into Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been conserved, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by that time will be ready for harvesting.

HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED!!!

Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of its 13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International Boundary.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings.

An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his, in this way do you assist in helping "Win the War".

For particulars as to routes, identification cards and place where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to **G. A. COOK, 2012 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.** Canadian Government Agent.

Quick Punch.

The daily pinochle game in the smoker was going on as usual when suddenly one of the commuters jumped to his feet and yelled wildly for the newsboy.

"Give us a new deck of cards, quick," he cried when the boy answered his summons. "The conductor just punched the ace of diamonds instead of my commutation ticket."

Holland, in 1916, exported \$23,863,300 worth of bulbs.

Don't lose heart. Pluck brings luck in business.

Already Done.

"That chorus will soon catch up the national airs."
"From what the director has been saying to me, I should judge they had already caught Hull Columbia."

RED CROSS BALL BLUE

Makes clothes whiter than snow. Delights the housewife. Large package 5 cents at all good grocers.—Adv.

True happiness is the consciousness that we are doing what we ought to do.

The world makes way for the determined man.—O. S. Martin.



Certain-teed

Certain-teed is tangible—something you can take hold of. It means certainty of quality and guaranteed satisfaction. Behind the name is the definite responsibility of a great business which has reached commanding position in its field because of its ability to manufacture and distribute the best quality products on the most efficient basis. An extensive system of factories, warehouses and sales offices makes possible low manufacturing costs and quick, economical distribution.

Certain-teed Roofing

is the best quality of roll roofing. It is recognized and used as the preferable type of roofing for office buildings, factories, hotels, stores, warehouses, garages, farm buildings, etc., where durability is demanded. It is economical to buy, inexpensive to lay, and costs practically nothing to maintain. It is light weight, weather-proof, clean, sanitary, and fire-retardant. It is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply).

Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes

are good, honest, dependable products made as good paints and varnishes should be made, from high grade materials, mixed by modern machinery to insure uniformity, and labeled to truthfully represent the contents. They are made by experts long experienced in paint making, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Made in full line of colors, and for all different purposes. Any dealer can get you CERTAIN-TEED Paints and Varnishes.

Certain-teed Products Corporation

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Buffalo, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Grand Rapids, Nashville, Salt Lake City, Des Moines, Houston, Duluth, London, Sydney, Havana



I'm glad there's such a big corn crop—says *Bobby*.
MORE POST TOASTIES FOR ME!

Is 10 Per Cent Interest on Safe Investments

a good investment? We ask your indulgence for a moment in reading some facts on positively the most liberal and safest oil investment on the market, with almost assurance of big returns. Read and judge.

INVEST WITH THE MAN WHO HAS MADE GOOD IN THE OIL BUSINESS.

Ahilene, Texas, Sept. 10, 1917. Read the following voluntary message from one of his associates. Said letter explains itself.

W. T. Jackson J. W. Greenwood.
Bell H 3534 Bell H 7721.
DALLAS MUTUAL OIL AND GAS COMPANY

Buy, Sell and Develop Oil and Gas Land.

Office 719-720 Wilson Building
Phone Main 1081.

Dallas, Texas, Sept. 4th 1917.
Mr. E. A. Bedichek.

Wichita Falls, Texas.

My Dear Sir and friend;

In consideration of the fond recollections of the past in the hour I first met you, and that magic influence which so uniquely blended in the culmination of our friendship, and the great pleasure it has afforded me along life's journey as I commemorate the advent of our friendship, I take this opportunity of testifying to that again, which you are well apprised of, but as we are taught to give testimony unto those we love in order that even greater blessings may come, I cannot forego my inclinations of breathing that outburst of thought of that manly and spiritual influence which always gives me hope and bids me live.

It is indeed too, a pleasure to note that many talents with which some are so fortunately blessed which not only qualify them for their chosen and most noble calling, but enables them to diversify and pursue in the various phases and business channels of life successfully in competition with the most genius and strongest competitors. My association with you in a business way has indeed been a source of much pleasure, and I here wish to thank you and congratulate you for your wonderful ability and power of resourcefulness in the construction, which in themselves are living testimonies of great ability, and when your task of the Petrolia Oil and Gas Co. is over, we extend to you a very cordial invitation to our office that we reason together in order to accomplish greater things

for the good of humanity. Wishing you health and success in your meetings as well as your other undertakings, and to hear from you at your convenience, I am at ever your true friend.

J. W. Greenwood

WHAT OTHERS HAVE DONE, YOU CAN AND MAY DO BY INVESTING IN THE STOCK NOW OFFERED BY BEDICHEK & FINDLEY.

- \$100 invested in Peerless Oil Co. made \$4,300.
- \$100 invested in Imperial Oil Co. made \$4,500.
- \$100 invested in Kern Oil Co. made \$4,500.
- \$100 invested in Monte Cristo Oil Co. made \$4,000.
- \$100 invested in Hansford Oil Co. made \$4,000.
- \$100 invested in Alcade Oil Co. made \$30,000.
- \$100 invested in Pinal Oil Co. made \$10,800.
- \$100 invested in Home Oil Co. made \$40,000.
- \$100 invested in Central Oil Co. made \$15,000.
- \$100 invested in San Joaquin Co. made \$5,700.
- \$100 invested in S. F. and McK. Oil Co. made \$6,250.
- \$100 invested in Caribou Oil Co. made \$6,400.

94 acres adjoining the 120 on the north of the Petrolia-Burk Burnett Oil Co. has realized 500 per cent on the investment since Jan., 1st, 1917.

(The above was taken from a list of "Stocks and Bonds" published by T. E. Denman and Co., of Houston, Texas, recognized as reliable statisticians.)

THE TWIN OIL FEILDS.

AND THE TWIN OIL LEASES.

Description of The Petrolia-Burk Burnett Oil Company's Leases. Located on The Northwest end of Petrolia and Southeast of Burk Burnett. The Petrolia Oil Feild is about sixteen years old, and has produced oil in paying quantities from five different oil stratas; 150, 224, 237, 750 and 1800 feet. And in addition one

of the largest gas feilds in Texas. The Lone Star Gas Company which supplies Dallas and Fort Worth is located in the Petrolia feild. Two pipe lines which transport the oil to market passes through this feild.

The above stratas have been producing from 5, 10, 15, 25 to 50 and up to 1800 barrels daily, and one of the best quality of oil on the market, commanding the highest price of about \$2.50 per barrel.

It appears that as the feild is extending in developing each of the above stratas on the Northwest and Southeast end that it is really just in its infancy and some of the most regular and strongest productions in the history of the feild has been brought in within the last few months.

E. A. Bedichek, E. A. Findley and T. M. Myrick of Wichita Falls, Texas, own and have organized and capitalized 280 acres. 160 acres of this 280 is located on the Northwest end of the Petrolia Oil Feild with thirty wells 3000 feet Southeast; twenty wells South about the same distance with a well brought in during the past sixty days 980 feet deep producing about 50 barrels, about 5000 feet Southwest with oil developed directly west. The above wells described, produced from 50 to 1800 barrels when brought in and have been running regularly with the average settle production of the feild for eight to ten year. This 160 acres is located perfectly ideal for the same production as described above. We are to begin drilling on this tract by November 12th 1917, and we have, judging by the production as described above, at least 99 per cent chance for getting the same production.

BURKBURNETT OIL LEASE.

The Burk Burnett Oil Feild is about fifteen years old, and is producing some of the largest quantities and finest qualities in North Texas. This feild has ten different sands; five shallow and five deep, running from 100 feet to 2000 feet producing from five barrels to 3000 daily with great activity in all parts of the feild bringing in new wells daily. The same parties named above owning and developing the 160 acres located

at Petrolia, have coupled with this acreage 120 acre on the Southeast end of the Burk Burnett feild. This feild is about ten miles long and five miles wide.

The five shallow sands from 100 feet to 600 feet in depth, have been drilled and now producing from five to 50 barrels daily within 1200, 1500, to 2000 feet on the Southeast, East, Northeast, North, Northwest and West on this 120, and 3 shallow wells 96 feet in depth on this land producing about five barrels each daily, price about \$2.50 per barrel. This lease is about three miles South of Burk Burnett town with pipe lines passing through the feild which transport the oil to market.

Deep production in the five different sands is now within one mile Northwest of this lease and the deepest is now being drilled 1500 feet North of this lease.

94 acres joining this 120 on the North sold this week for \$100,000.00 cash to the Oriental Oil Refining Company of Dallas Texas, there being about 100 barrels production daily on this tract and which has been developed since January 1917. In the same time and with same development our lease can be well worth the same price or more.

In view of the fact that dozens of rigs are now penetrating the oil sands both shallow and deep, coming closer every day to our lease, coupled with the fact that we will have a rig operating constantly on this lease for shallow production and soon raise the production to at least 100 barrels daily which will pay \$250.00 daily in sight of eight or twelve months, makes this almost excellent location.

DEEP TESTS WELL.

All who are familiar with this feild and our lease as drillers and geologists are unanimous in their verdict that we have one of the most perfectly ideal locations for one of the best producers in the Burk Burnett feild, seeing that we are in direct line with the very heart of the production which has come in the past fifteen years for 10 miles and now within one mile and soon will be within 1500 feet.

THIS HAS NO ELEMENT OF CHANCE.

It is a cinch as a guarantee for oil in paying quantities even the three wells now producing about fifteen barrels daily at the shallow depth of 96 feet, costing only \$300.00 to drill and equip them. Thus paying for themselves in thirty days with very little cost to operate them which shows even now a 10 per cent dividend can be realized on the capitalization \$100,000.00 with production increased as stated above. So you can see the wonderful and most phenomenal dividend can be realized to the smallest as well as the largest investor. Shares are only \$100 each par, and in view of the above facts and figures, dividends can be increased rapidly until even 100 per cent and 200 per cent can be easily realized on the capitalization.

\$31,500.00 OF THIS STOCK TO BE SOLD.

For the purpose of developing both the Petrolia and Burk Burnett acreage, as it is combined in the same Co. the above mentioned amount of stock will be sold. Where could you ever hope to find a better opportunity to invest in such a proven feild with such a cinch and with the physical facts submitted above which appears to guarantee such wonderful results from the expenditure of such small amount?

The cuts show both Petrolia and Burk Burnett as twin sisters almost ready to strike hands in developing as they are on an air line with the 160 acres on the Northwest end of Petrolia, and the 120 acres on the Southeast end of Burk Burnett, and each surrounded three-fourths of the way with oil, and with both pipe line and railroad advantages passing by each. Here is the happy combination of all the elements which constitute one of the best oil propositions and investments that one may find through all of North Texas, and now is your time to act, as several thousand have already been sold even before the stock certificates came from the press.

Address me at Wichita Falls, Texas
E. A. Bedichek.

E. A. BEDICHEK, Wichita Falls, Texas

Up To the Minute

Our Ladies ready-to-wear Buyer has just returned from New York an Eastern Markets, having selected the prettiest line of Ladies Coats, Coat Suits and Dresses that has ever been seen in a city the size of Amarillo. The selection is larger than you find in most stores in Cities of this size, and we are receiving new garments almost every day.

Our two New York Offices, always awake, send us the very latest while it is new, so you may rest assured that you get only the right styles, and do not forget that our CASH system enables us to sell you from 10 to 25 per cent cheaper than other stores.

WE HAVE THE GOODS YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT THEM: One Price to ALL. Cash to All.

The Fair Department Store AMARILLO, TEXAS

OUTFITTERS TO THE WHOLE FAMILY.

N. B. We always prepay charges on your packages no matter where you want them sent. Mail Orders promptly attended to.—Our Mail Order Department does nothing but look after your orders,—and goods shipped same day as order is received. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County:

Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Roberts if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st judicial district; but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in a newspaper published in the nearest district to said 31st. judicial district, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, B. Z. Williams who residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District court at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Roberts at the Court House thereof, in Miami, Texas, on the 11th day of February 1918 then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the thirty-first day of August A. D. 1917, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 533, wherein Mrs. S. S. Lomax, is plaintiff and B. Z. Williams is defendant.

The nature of the plaintiffs demand being a followings, to-wit:

That heretofore to-wit on the 18th day of December 1915 the defendant made, executed and delivered to the plaintiff his certain promissory note for the sum of \$1,000.00 bearing date on day and year afore said payable to the order of plaintiff at Miami, Texas and due on the 18th day of December, 1916 bearing interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable annually, and if not paid to bear the same rate of interest, and providing for 10

per cent additional on the amount of principle and interest then due as attorneys fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection or suit is brought on same.

Plaintiff says that said note now is past due and unpaid and defendant though often requested has hitherto refused and failed and still refuses to pay the same or any part thereof to plaintiff's damage in the sum of \$1356.54.

Plaintiff says that defendants residence is unknown and he secretes himself so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him, and plaintiff asks that an original attachment issue by the Clerk of this Court and by the Sheriff of this county levied upon whatever property may be found belonging to this defendant, that the same may be held and subjected to the payment of plaintiff's debt.

Wherefore plaintiff prays the court that defendane be cited to appear and answer this petition, and that she have judgement for her debt, interest and attorneys fees and costs of suit and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity that she may be justly entitled to.

Herein fail not, And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Miami, Texas this 10th day of Sept. A. D. 1917.
M. M. Craig Jr., Clerk District Court Roberts County, Texas.
First published Sept. 13th.

FOR SALE, FARM-RANCH.

I have for sale in Castro County 2,555 acres, lightly improved. 300 acres in good state of cultivation; balance fine grass. Every foot tillable, except about 20 acres in lake, fenced and cross fenced, five room house; two wells, good orchard Price

\$16. per acre bonus. Terms \$1250 cash, balance in five yearly payments at 7 per cent. Adjoining land recently sold for \$22.50 per acre. Address H. D. Ruckerd, Amarillo, Texas, or you can phone to 2194.

FEED IS CASH

We carry a full line of feed.
Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize and Kaffir Chops, Cake Hay and Salt.

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