

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 19

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday,

November, 29th 1917.

No. 18

THANKSGIVING

The President of the United States issued a proclamation calling upon the people of all the country to observe from their regular labors on November 29th and gather themselves in their places of worship and give thanks to almighty God for all the manifold blessings which he has visited upon us as a people during the year past.

It is very fitting indeed that as a whole we should respond to this call of our national executive. There has never been a time when there was greater need of prayer and thanksgiving than now. When the civilization of the entire world menaced by the righteousness of war. When nations are fighting to the death for liberty. When millions of the world's bravest and best men have already been sacrificed and millions more are likely to perish before peace can come it seems the least we can do to remember the God of our fathers and turn our thoughts to him at this time of distress and while we give thanks for the innumerable blessings we enjoy also make humble confession of our sins and pray for the success of the arms that make war on oppression and for the liberation of mankind.

With just this in mind the pastors have arranged the following program for the week. We trust that every man, every person in the entire community will feel obligated to attend all of these services and participate in the worship.

All service will be held at the Baptist church.

PROGRAM FOR THANKS-GIVING.

THURSDAY, 10 A. M.

Hymn, Come Thou Almighty King. Scripture Reading and Prayer. Chorus, Sing Praise. Offering for the Poor.

Duett; Be Glad Ye Righteous; Mesdames Wells and Rhodes. Sermon, Rev. J. H. Hicks; Subject, Deliberate Thanks-giving. Closing prayer followed by America.

THURSDAY 7:00 P. M.

Praise Ye The Lord; Orchestra. Hymn: All Hail The Power of Jesus Name.

Scripture Lesson. Awakening Chorus.

Prayer.

Quartette, God So Loved The World.

Sermon; America-Chosen Among Nations.

Hymn; Pesus Calls Us.

FRIDAY 10: A. M.

Sermon; Rev. H. P. Wilsford; The Inward Look.

Appropriate music will be furnished.

FRIDAY P. M.

Lycum Number at Auditorium.

SATURDAY 10: A. M.

Sermon; H. P. Wilsford, Whence Cometh Help.

Appropriate Music.

SATURDAY 7:00 P. M.

Sermon; J. H. Hicks, The Range of Prayer.

Appropriate Music.

SUNDAY 11:00 A. M.

Doxology; Invocation.

Response, Gloria Patri.

Hymn.

Scripture and Prayer.

Hymn.

Sermon; C. E. Pitts; Armenia The Desolate.

Closing and Benediction.

7:00 p. m. Sermon H. P. Wilsford, Evangelistic Service.

You can find any kind of a rug you ever wanted, at a price you can afford to pay at Locke Bros. furniture store.

LOST on the streets last week, a Cameo Broach.

Mrs. Lottie Williams

ONE MAN KILLED, TWO INJURED.

One man, Elmer Mason, was killed. J. E. Woods, Jr., was critically injured and fireman A. D. Curtis suffered a fractured knee and other injuries when an east bound local freight ran into the rear of a stock train standing on the main track of the Santa Fe at St. Francis, the first station east of Amarillo at 8:30 Monday morning. A heavy fog was on at that time and railroad officials credit the accident to this fact.

The stock train was bound for Kansas City and had been stopped at St. Francis only a short time when the local smashed into the caboose. Mason and Woods were both in the caboose and both had charge of shipments of cattle bound for Kansas City. Curtis, the fireman of the local, perceived the standing train in time to jump and in so doing suffered the fracture of a knee. None of the other trainmen were injured.

The injured men were rushed back to Amarillo. Attending physicians say that Wood's condition is very critical and do not believe there is much chance for his recovery. One of his legs was crushed off above the knee, his head badly crushed and also internal injuries were received. Mason's body was not cut up in any way and it is believed that he died from internal injuries and suffocation. He was dead when the wreckage was cleared away and he was found.

Curtis, the fireman on the local was able to fire his engine back to Amarillo after the wreck, but is in a very painful condition, although his injuries are not serious.

The damage to the train was not very great. The engine of the local was damaged to some extent but not enough to hamper its running. The caboose ran into was telescoped by the engine and torn into splinters.

The body of Mason is being held at the Griggs undertaking establishment until information can be received from his relatives or employer as to the disposition of it.

Miami Loses to Pampa.

Saturday morning our girls team in Basket Ball boarded a couple of "jitneys" and started to Pampa where they were scheduled to play that evening. Everybody had plenty of "Pep" and were confident of winning the game.

When we arrived Pampa and Canadian were just starting a game and our girls yelled for both teams when the occasion presented itself. The game resulted in a victory for Pampa, by a score of 17-13.

At 3:00 the game was called between Miami and Pampa, and during about the first ten minutes of play Miami scored 7 points while Pampa only succeeded in scoring 3. At this time one our of our best players was disqualified for making four line fouls and that blew us up, but we went on and did the best we could under the circumstances and took our 31-16 defeat the best we could, although it was hard medicine. We are going to try and get some more games with Pampa in the very near future, and believe that Mr. Stigler and his crowd will consent to play us again, for they realize that we were at a great disadvantage, although the fault was ours. Pampa has not been beaten this year and our girls feel that they can beat them and then claim one of the best teams at least in this part of the Panhandle. West of Canadian acted as referee, and called asquare game, he also refereed the Pampa-Canadian game.

The Foot Ball boys and the basket balls wish to thank Mr. Covey for the free use of one of his cars when making the past two trips.

MIAMI-ELECTRA CO. STARTS DRILL.

A telegram received from Judge Heare Tuesday stated that the drill on the Miami-Electra Oil Company had been started, and that a double shift would be put on the last of this week. A double shift with no trouble can put a well down a thousand feet in about 15 days. This Company will likely stop at the 1000 foot sand if a paying well can be had, and later, put a well down 1700 feet for the deep sand.

The Company have this week applied for a charter, calling for \$30,000. All stock has been sold and paid for save a few hundred dollars, and Judge Heare took this stock.

Dan Kivelhen left last night and will begin work on the well this week. Judge Heare, General Manager for the Company will also stay on the ground most of the time. The first well is being sunk on the lease just north of Electra, and the company expect to start another well on their lease southwest of Electra in the next few days.

AUTO NUMBERS AND SEALS

Some people do not fully understand the new automobile registration system, and have been removing the red seal as soon as their numbers arrive. Sheriff Hardin ask us to notify the people that the Red Seal is as necessary as the number. Your number will not be changed yearly, but the seal will. Keep the seal on your car to show that you have paid the license. We understand that each year the color of the seal will change, and they must at all times be on the car.

NEW BRICK ADDITION.

Contractor Weckesser this week started the building of a new brick addition to Locke Bros. store. The corner at the rear of their building, will be built, giving them about fifty feet square more floor space. Laying the foundation has been in progress this week, and the building completed as soon as possible.

TEXAS WAR WORK COUNCIL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

Headquarters, Dallas, Texas. November 22nd, 1917.

Mr. Chas. E. Pitts, Miami, Texas.

Dear Mr. Pitts: I take pleasure in acknowledging receipt of your letter of recent date containing two cashiers checks as follows:

First State Bank Miami No. 17995 for \$427.25.

Bank of Miami No. 26 for \$477.50. Making a total of \$904.75, the same being a contribution from the citizens of your city to the War Work Fund of the Young Men's Christian Association.

I note what you say in your letter about population of your city, and I must say that the amount you sent in speaks volumes for the patriotic and sacrificial spirit of your people. In behalf of the Texas War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A., I desire to thank you and every other person, who has helped make possible this good sum from your little city. I also desire to thank you for the list of names you sent in. This will be kept on our honor roll.

Yours very truly, E. R. Brown, Treasurer, Office Sec. R. L. Brewer.

TEXAS WAR WORK COUNCIL CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

Headquarters, Dallas Texas November 21st, 1917.

Mr. Chas. E. Pitts, Miami, Texas.

Dear Mr. Pitts:

I want to express to you personally my very sincere appreciation of all your courtesies and kindnesses to me during our recent War Work Fund Campaign as well as to tell you how much I value your interest and work for the Y. M. C. A. War Work.

It has been a great pleasure to me to be associated with you and other men of the Panhandle Counties, who have taken such an active part in our work. I presume it will not be possible for the War Work Council to

SELLING FOR CASH

Corn Meal	\$1.00
6 1 gallon cans Peaches that did	
Sell at 70c for	60c.
6 1 gallon cans Black Berries that	
sold at 80c for	65c
6 1 gallon cans apples regular price	
was 50 c, now at	40c
3 lb. Tulip Coffee that sold at \$1 for 90c	
3lb F. F. O. G. Coffee regular price	
was \$1.15, now sold at	\$1.05
Potatos per hundred pounds,	\$3.25
Gold Plume Coffee regular price \$1. now	
.....	90c.
Morning Glory Coffee regular 25c seller	
5 lbs	\$1.00
Tulip Coffee regular 35c seller 3 lbs, 90c	
Red Wolf Coffee regular 34c seller 3	
lbs,	90c.

Everything we sell in accordance with these extremely low prices.

You will find Bargains everywhere in the store.

HERBERT C. HILL,
MARKET AND GROCERY

PHONE 83, FREE DELIVERY.

THANKSGIVING IS A GOOD TIME TO GET THAT PLAYERPHONE

THE NEW HIGH QUALITY LOW PRICE CABINET INSTRUMENT



It will help to make the day a pleasant one for everybody, and you can rest assured that they will thank you for providing a 'Musical Feast.'

Come in and see about your Playerphone. There is one in size to suit you. Terms can be arranged if desired.

J. L. Seiber & Co.

communicate with individuals their appreciation for contributions. So I shall appreciate it very greatly if you will let the people whom you touch know that their help has been invaluable and is appreciated accordingly. Trusting that our lines shall cross many times in pleasant places as they have in the past few weeks.

Very sincerely yours,
R. N. Watts.

Twenty five different designs of rugs, now on display at our store. Locke Bros.

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

Dr. S. R. BOON.
Chiropractic-Masseur
I. O. O. F. Building,
Phone No. 78.

DO YOU DREAM OF FORTUNE

Make your Dreams come true! You can if you start now to save, and persist in it.

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A BANK ACCOUNT IS THE BEST INSURANCE POLICY

You don't have to wait until you die until you get your money

It is waiting for you at any time you need it—and sometime you need it mighty quick.

Start an account and insure yourself and family against the unexpected

You will find in our bank that courteous attention is given to the small depositor quite as freely as to the wealthy one.

GIVE US YOUR ACCOUNT.
THE BANK OF MIAMI
(unincorporated)
Roberts County Depository

"CONTRABAND"

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

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CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"I know it, will, if you remain on deck," she answered earnestly. "I—I have learned to trust you."

The hours of the night gave me ample opportunity for thought, and careful consideration. The wind held steady, and while the sea roughened somewhat this slight change was not sufficient to diminish our progress, or cause any swerving from the course set. All remained quiet forward, the watch on deck finding little to do other than their routine duties, and no member of the crew had any occasion to come aft, except those detailed to the wheel. There seemed no reason why I should remain on deck, yet the responsibility rested upon me, and the importance of the night's run prevented my having any wish to retire below. However, I found no occasion to interfere with the operation of the ship, and remained mostly on the main deck, where my watchfulness assured me there was no communication passed between fore-castle and cabin.

The fog grew steadily more dense, until at dawn, we were steaming recklessly through a thick cloud of vapor, barely able to observe the surface of



"Lie Still, D—You!"

the sea, dull, sodden gray, a few yards in advance of our bow. The dense, watery folds swept along our sides, and the rigging dripped moisture onto the glistening deck planks. It was a gloomy, dreary morning enough, and even as the light of early dawn strengthened, I could scarcely distinguish a thing forward of the main mast. However, there was no slowing up of speed or sounding of siren. Convinced that we were now safely to the north of the usual course of ships, I preferred to take the chance of possible collision.

My eyes were heavy from lack of sleep, and long staring out through the black night; my senses dulled by hours of inaction, during which nothing unusual had occurred to arouse me to realization of impending danger. I no longer even suspected trouble, or any active hostility forward. With the dawn the density of fog enveloping us seemed to increase, and completely blot out every glimpse of sea and sky. Even Leayord leaned over the rail just above me, could scarcely be distinguished as a man, and evidently his eyes could not make me out at all, for he halted doubtfully:

"Are you still on deck, Mr. Hollis?"

"Yes," I answered, starting up at his shadow. "A bad fog."

"It is, sir. Would we better reduce speed?"

"No, not yet; I am counting on open water, and would rather chance striking a stray than risk being overhauled by a British cruiser. The sun will spit this mist before noon, and meanwhile we must make all the nothing possible."

I heard his "aye, aye, sir," as I crossed to the port rail. I had reached a point nearly opposite the broken stump of the foremast when I was suddenly confronted by two blurred figures emerging noiselessly from the deeper shadow cast by a quarter boat swinging in davits. The fellows must have known who I was, and the path of my approach; no doubt had been conversation with Leayord. At least they were on me before I truly realized their near presence—the one gripping the arm I flung up in startled defense; the other driving his fist straight into my face, a sledge-hammer blow which sent me crashing back full length on the deck. Stunned, dazed as I was by this vicious attack, I made an instant's struggle, but was quickly crushed back, a merciless hand gripping my throat.

Almost at the same moment the revolver was removed from my pocket, the cold muzzle thrust against my cheek.

"Lie still, d—you!" muttered a tense voice, and I knew the speaker for Jim White, "or I'll blow the whole top of yer head off."

I retained sense enough to obey,

White's knee pinning me to the deck, but some sound of my fall must have carried aft, for Leayord sang out through the fog:

"Forward there! What's all that racket about?"

White's fingers choked me into helpless silence, his knee crunching hard into my breast. It was Liverpool Red who answered sullenly:

"I knocked over a capstan bar, sir; never saw it in the bloomin' fog."

Leayord growled something, the words failing to carry to us against the wind, but a moment later, satisfied that no further investigation was to be made, Liverpool thrust White aside and lifted me to my feet, his eyes glaring into mine.

"One whimper from you, an' yer overboard," he muttered hoarsely. "Take it from me we know what we're about. Come on now, an' don't attempt nuthin'. There's nobody forward here ter give yer a hand. Take him by the collar, Jim."

With White's hand gripping me, and my own revolver at my head, any attempt to break away would have been simply suicide. The thick fog hid the scene from those on watch aft, and that the two men were reckless and desperate, their plans well laid, was evident. The gray light revealed their faces, and there was no mercy in the scowling eyes.

"Forward yer go, sir!" growled White, his fingers twisted in the jacket collar. "It's little more yer'll hav' ter say aboard this hooker."

"What do you propose doing? This is mutiny, men."

"Then it'll have to be mutiny. It's our war, an' we're Englishmen; this ship's loaded with war stuffs, bound fer Germany. That sort of talk means nuthin'—so come on, and stow that gaff."

They forced me around the bulk of the windlass to the head of the fore-castle steps, slid back the door in its grooves and thrust me staggering down into the murky depths below. A slush light, swinging to a blackened beam in the deck above, cast a ghastly yellowish glare over the interior, revealing to me at least two-thirds of the crew, clustered about, evidently awaiting some such event. White held to my collar, but Liverpool closed the entrance, shutting out even that faint breath of pure air, before speaking a word.

"Well, we've got the main guy, lads, an' no shindy," he said cheerfully, "an' a gun came with him. Now a few of us will see if we can persuade the first mate into taking a trip forward."

"Where's Billy Olson?" asked a voice.

"Oh, he's asleep below; there's plenty o' time to attend to him, an' we'll let the engine-room gang alone till we get control o' the deck. Simms, you an' Harris better come along with Jim an' me on this job. Leayord is a husky buck, an' we might not get him foul like we caught Hollis here. We don't want to hurt nobody unless we have to. Where's the nigger Watson?"

"Right byar, sah."

"Come on, then; it's your trick at the wheel in five minutes; the rest o' you fellows know yer business."

The five men slipped out cautiously, sliding the door shut behind them, and I stared about into the faces of those left with me, still dazed by the rough handling to which I had been subjected, yet fully aroused to the fact that the attack upon me had come from no sudden impulse, but was the first step in a carefully formed plan to gain possession of the ship. My duty was to warn the men aft of the approaching danger. How should I act? In a vague way I knew most of the faces of those grouped about me, but I could recall only a few names. They were a rough lot, typical foremast hands, many of pronounced foreign appearance, yet there was nothing especially vicious about them. Ordinarily they would obey orders without a complaint, but now they were evidently under full control of their leaders, yet their expression of their faces bespoke curiosity rather than hatred. Determined to test them I straightened up and placed a foot on the lower step.

"None o' that now," a voice growled as a hand gripped my arm. "You don't want ter git hurt none, do yer?"

I faced the speaker, a big, two-fisted giant with a red face and a slow drawl in his voice.

"You mean to hold me here?"

"Sure; we've gone too far on this job now fer to back down. That'd be a row or a time if we turned you loose."

"You're an Irishman?"

"'Twould be hard fer a Dugan to deny that, sor."

"Well, Dugan, look here—you and your mates. You are saltloamen, and you know the rules of the sea. This is mutiny, and a mighty serious affair fer caught in, lads."

"We're not lookin' at it that way, Mr. Hollis. We shipped fer a peaceful voyage, not to run no cargo o' contraband fer the Dutch. This yer Indian Chief is chock-full o' munitions o' war—an' that's the truth, sor?"

"Yes," I admitted, "but shipped before war was declared. The sick man

back there in the cabin has his whole fortune in this venture."

"Devil take him an' his fortune. The point is we're not Dutchmen, an' in wartime it's no mutiny fer a crew to capture an enemy's ship."

"Who told you that?"

"Never mind who told us; it's the truth, ain't it?"

"Under some circumstances it might be," I said, casting my eyes about the ring of faces. "But the present conditions do not justify any such action. Now look here, Dugan; you fellows are in a mighty bad boat in this matter. You're merchant seamen; you've signed on fer a peaceful voyage, and it is no business of yours what's below hatches. That's for the warships to find out. The Indian Chief is under American register. She's a neutral boat, and your act is mutiny on the high seas. You know what that will mean to you and your mates, don't you, if you're ever caught?"

"Who says that?"

"I do; and I know more of sea law than any of those fools who are steering you into this trouble. You kill a man on board here, and it is murder, and the whole bunch of you can be made to swing fer it. Men have got life fer less than you have done now. But I'll give you a chance."

"What chance, sor?"

"To stand by the ship. Set me free now, and back up the officers in maintaining discipline aboard, and not one of your names goes into the log."

"An' sail the bloomin' hooker to Hamburg?"

"Of course; that's the port you signed for."

There was an uneasy shuffling of feet, and a muttering of voices. The light was too poor to enable me to decipher the expressions on the faces of the men, yet I felt that my words were wasted. Dugan, however, voiced the prevailing sentiment.

"Not a d— one o' us is fer making that voyage," he said grimly. "So stow yer tongue, mate. He winked at me facetiously, then glanced about at the others. "There's bigger wages comin' to us now than ever we signed on fer."

CHAPTER XVII.

Held a Prisoner.

These words, and the laughter with which they were greeted, made clear to my mind the whole truth of the uprising. It was not so much the destination of the ship, or the nature of our cargo, which accounted for the widespread spirit of mutiny aboard, as it was the McCann money. These other things had been used to influence the men, to convince them that they had a right to seize the vessel, and refuse to continue the voyage, but it was the glitter of the McCann gold which had won converts to this theory.

One thing was certain—no argument of mine, no threat of punishment, would have any present effect on the fellows. While there might be among them some who would listen to reason, this big Irish brute of a Dugan had control, and he could only be overcome by physical force.

The one and only hope lay in my escape; in my raising an alarm in sufficient time to warn Leayord of danger. He was a fighting man, and armed; one cry would put him on his guard, and his position on the poop would enable him to put up a strong defense. These thoughts flashed through my mind as I stood there, staring into Dugan's face. I dared not glance about, or seem to harbor any plan of escape, yet I knew that all was clear between me and the three steps leading to the deck, and that the sliding door was not hooked. The fellows were gathered closely about us in a half-circle, Dugan alone being within reach of my arm. The only weapon I saw was a sea boot beside a chest to the right. The fellow must have felt some vague glimmer of my purpose, for he gripped my shoulder, his fingers pinning the flesh.

"None o' that now," hoarsely. "You can't fight the whole—"

I struck him with all the force I could throw into the swift blow, and he went staggering back into the ring of men, his hands clawing at the air. But for their bodies the fellow would have measured his length on the deck. The force of his fall, the unexpected suddenness of it, for the instant stunned the others, and gained me opportunity. With one leap I had the heavy boot in my hand, and swung it crashing against the face of the fellow between me and the lower step. He went over like a stricken bullock. A hand gripped for me, but missed its hold; there was a roar of anger, a rush of bodies, and above all other sounds Dugan's voice howling madly:

"Stop him, yer tarriers! Crack him on the head!"

I stumbled over the body on the lower step, yet had reached the door before the first man gripped my leg. I broke loose from his fingers, yet the instant of delay blocked escape. They were on me, their faces barely visible in the dim light, and I fronted them, fighting for life, striking fiercely with the great sea boot, its iron-shod heel

a terrible weapon. Twice men fell, but there were too many of them, nor could I protect my rear. They swarmed to either side, and clambered up behind me; the low beams of the upper deck permitting no swing to my arms; one fellow gripped my feet, and another leaped at my throat. I was tripped and flung headlong, the full weight of a man's body crashing down on top of me. Then came oblivion.

How long I remained unconscious I never knew, but it must have been some hours, for when I struggled back to a vague sense of life once more, I was alone, lying on a mattress in a bunk. My head throbed with pain, and I managed to lift one hand, assuring myself that my hair was matted with blood. Where was I? Had I met with some accident? It was only gradually that the vision began to reflect upon my mind—the attack on deck; the struggle in the fore-castle; and then Vera Carrington. It was her face, her memory which aroused life, and gave me back the strength to struggle. The fate of the ship was of small importance to me, but the girl left alone and helpless among these ruffians, was a thought so filled with horror as to draw me back from the very gates of death.

I forced my eyes open, finding at first the light blinding, and for an instant stared up through a red mist. Gradually normal sight came back, and I realized that I rested in a bunk, gazing upward at the white-painted bottom of another. There was a splash of sunshine on the side wall, and I slowly turned my head toward the open port through which it streamed. Then I knew where I was lying—in the captain's stateroom. Why had I been brought there? What object could those villains have for giving me these quarters if they were really in control of the ship? Perhaps they were not; perhaps Leayord and Olson had been warned of danger in time to overcome them, and still retained command. That would account for my presence—but, if this was true, why was I left alone, uncared for? Why had they brought me here? Gradually the conception of their purpose dawned—a navigator; the need of a navigator. Without me they were helpless; without my knowledge and skill not one on board could tell where they were, or how to shape the course of the vessel. I was a necessity to them; in a way I held the villains still in my power; they dare not let me die—nor yet! I cannot explain the new life this thought brought to me. I seemed to feel the strength of it injected into my veins, and I rose up on one elbow, and then, encouraged by this effort, swung my feet over the edge of the bunk and rested them on the deck. The hands of my watch told me it was after eleven. I got to my feet, clinging to the berth, and swaying weakly at first, but gaining strength with every movement. The chart still lay on the desk, our course prickled on it up until the day before, and the telltale compass told me the ship's bow was still pointed northward. I clawed my way across to the door, and tugged at the latch. It was locked.

This discovery vanished the least doubt. The men had won, and were in full possession. Fergus McCann was in control by virtue of his money, and his chosen lieutenants were Liverpool Red and Jim White. What their object might prove to be remained to be learned—but they must seek some obscure port, or some safe spot for shipwreck, sacrificing everything else to their own safety—and, to accomplish this they must use me. Lord! I gripped that idea strongly enough, my brain clearing as I realized the important part I must still assume in this odd sea tragedy. Perhaps I could not save the Indian Chief, but

where I sat beyond the desk. He took a step within, still staring at the rumpled blankets, and I had a glimpse of the inflamed countenance of Liverpool just beyond his shoulder.

"Blow me!" he ejaculated in startled voice. "The fellow's not here; he's got away!"

Red laughed, and pushed past, but still blocked the door with his great body.

"Got away! Where could he have gone to with the door locked? He's here all right."

I stood up and faced the two, the desk still between us, but took the precaution to grip the stool by one leg.

"I am certainly present," I said coldly. "If your reference is to me; but

I advise you both to keep your distance. I'll brain the first man who attempts to lay hands on me."

Red must have felt the challenge of my words, and I could tell he was in liquor by the vivid flame of his face. An oath broke from his lips.

"You tried that before; 'twill pay yer to be civil now."

"There were some of your rascals who tasted the weight of my blow," I answered, "and I only hope it may be your turn next, you dirty dog of a mutineer."

"You'll get no chance to ever break your stool on me, d—yer," he roared, jerking a revolver from his jacket. "Do you see that? Well, we've got the ship—"

McCann grasped his sleeve.

"Let up on that, Red," he said shortly, his voice having a tone of command in it, which surprised me. "We didn't come here to beat Hollis up, but to talk with him. This is my game."

The other did not resist, only to mutter behind his teeth. The ship still glistened in his hand, but I felt no fear of the fellow, and returned the stool to the desk.

"Tell me what you mean, and be brief about it."

McCann's eyes met mine, and I read in them uncertainty. He was not yet quite sure that he had my measure; how far I would resist, or what form my opposition would take. Perhaps for a moment money did not seem to him quite so important a weapon as he had found it elsewhere.

"I'm sorry the crew beat you up the way they did," he began apologetically. "They are a rather rough set—"

"Don't waste your time over that," I interrupted in disgust. "I can deal with an out-and-out fighter, and still respect him, but your kind only engenders disgust. There is no love lost between us, Fergus McCann, so state your purpose plainly, and without lying."

"By God! I will," he snapped, "and I'll put it straight enough this time to satisfy you. The only reason I don't let Liverpool kill you is that you are more valuable to me alive. I've hated some in my time, but there never was a cur I despised worse than I do you."

"Thanks," I said quietly, "I am honored."

"And more than that, I pay my debts," his temper now entirely ruined by my pretense of indifference. "So I advise you to keep a civil tongue in your head—you're no longer in command of this ship."

I smiled at the two of them, calmly sitting down on the desk. I was not certain yet what hand I held, but determined to play the cards coolly.

"So you fellows are in control; and you come to me now with some sort of proposition. All right; what is it?"

"We need a navigator for a few days; one who will lay out the course we decide on."

"And I am the only one on board."

"You are by far the most competent," he confessed. "But you need not think from that we are helpless without you. I have no doubt I could figure the matter out fairly well if I had to, and I am perfectly aware that Miss Carrington possesses some knowledge of navigation. I imagine you might prefer doing this yourself, rather than having her compelled to show her efficiency."

"Where is Miss Carrington?"

"In her own stateroom; I have not seen her since we took possession of the ship."

"And the others—Bascom, and the officers?"

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Somehow or other we can't help feeling glad to wear garments that can be seen through.

"I'll Brain the First Man Who Attempts to Lay Hands on Me."

I advise you both to keep your distance. I'll brain the first man who attempts to lay hands on me."

Red must have felt the challenge of my words, and I could tell he was in liquor by the vivid flame of his face. An oath broke from his lips.

"You tried that before; 'twill pay yer to be civil now."

"There were some of your rascals who tasted the weight of my blow," I answered, "and I only hope it may be your turn next, you dirty dog of a mutineer."

"You'll get no chance to ever break your stool on me, d—yer," he roared, jerking a revolver from his jacket. "Do you see that? Well, we've got the ship—"

McCann grasped his sleeve.

"Let up on that, Red," he said shortly, his voice having a tone of command in it, which surprised me. "We didn't come here to beat Hollis up, but to talk with him. This is my game."

The other did not resist, only to mutter behind his teeth. The ship still glistened in his hand, but I felt no fear of the fellow, and returned the stool to the desk.

"Tell me what you mean, and be brief about it."

McCann's eyes met mine, and I read in them uncertainty. He was not yet quite sure that he had my measure; how far I would resist, or what form my opposition would take. Perhaps for a moment money did not seem to him quite so important a weapon as he had found it elsewhere.

"I'm sorry the crew beat you up the way they did," he began apologetically. "They are a rather rough set—"

"Don't waste your time over that," I interrupted in disgust. "I can deal with an out-and-out fighter, and still respect him, but your kind only engenders disgust. There is no love lost between us, Fergus McCann, so state your purpose plainly, and without lying."

"By God! I will," he snapped, "and I'll put it straight enough this time to satisfy you. The only reason I don't let Liverpool kill you is that you are more valuable to me alive. I've hated some in my time, but there never was a cur I despised worse than I do you."

"Thanks," I said quietly, "I am honored."

"And more than that, I pay my debts," his temper now entirely ruined by my pretense of indifference. "So I advise you to keep a civil tongue in your head—you're no longer in command of this ship."

I smiled at the two of them, calmly sitting down on the desk. I was not certain yet what hand I held, but determined to play the cards coolly.

"So you fellows are in control; and you come to me now with some sort of proposition. All right; what is it?"

"We need a navigator for a few days; one who will lay out the course we decide on."

"And I am the only one on board."

"You are by far the most competent," he confessed. "But you need not think from that we are helpless without you. I have no doubt I could figure the matter out fairly well if I had to, and I am perfectly aware that Miss Carrington possesses some knowledge of navigation. I imagine you might prefer doing this yourself, rather than having her compelled to show her efficiency."

"Where is Miss Carrington?"

"In her own stateroom; I have not seen her since we took possession of the ship."

"And the others—Bascom, and the officers?"

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

Somehow or other we can't help feeling glad to wear garments that can be seen through.

"Blue" and Worried?

"Blue," worried, half-sick people should find out the cause of their troubles. Often it is merely faulty kidney action, which allows the blood to get loaded up with poisons that irritate the nerves. Backache, headaches, dizziness and annoying bladder troubles are added proofs that the kidneys need help. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands thank them for relief from just such troubles.

A Kansas Case

Mrs. G. W. Thrasher, "Every Father Tells a Story" er, 194 Appleton Ave., Parsons, Kan., says: "My ankles began to swell and I had large puffy sacs under my eyes. I had severe pains through my loins 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 had dizzy spells, too. I commenced 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.

Do YOU want Clothes that Dazzle?



It's SO easy!

A single trial package of

Red Cross Ball Blue

will convince you that never before have you known *such* happiness at the end of the day.

White?—why it gives your clothes a whiteness that even the fleeciest clouds cannot rival.

Don't Wait, Don't Doubt—Get It—Use It—and KNOW

5 Cents. At GOOD Grocery Stores

MEN WANTED

There will be a demand for the services of at least 100,000 more vulcanizers in the United States during the coming tire season and in order to help meet that demand we are installing in our repair department a system of instruction to students in the use of rubbers and in the building. Vulcanizers are the best paid workmen in the line of trades, drawing from \$25.00 to \$50.00 per week according to their ability. We are in position to take only a limited number of pupils and if you are interested, would suggest that you write immediately for particulars. We give no mail instructions. You must work in our shop and learn the trade in the right way. We can fit you in thirty days to hold any position that requires expert work. Men not employed by us take only a limited number of pupils and if you are interested, would suggest that you write immediately for particulars. We give no mail instructions. You must work in our shop and learn the trade in the right way. 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TRADE WITH J. W. WELLS

COMPLETE STOCK OF
Staple and Fancy Groceries

DRY GOODS; NONE BETTER
on the market. Service the best

Prices Right

NEW PREACHER.

Reynolds of Amarillo has been called to preach at the Church of the Holy Trinity in Miami twice a month. He is bringing his family this week to Miami and will also preach there a month. Eld. Reynolds is not only a fine preacher, but a good singer, and will come to Miami and give some choir instructions. He will preach at Miami on the second and fourth Sundays of each month, and on the afternoon of the same day, will preach at Laketon, returning to Miami for the night services. All are invited to the church and are assured of a good sermon when they attend.

W. G. Lyons was down from near Hoover Tuesday and was feeling good over the recent rains. Mr. Lyons states that the wheat is certainly looking fine.

Mesdames J. J. Long, Dread Lee and W. H. Ellis of Mobeetie were in Miami Thursday of last week soliciting funds for a new Baptist church at Mobeetie. They expect to build a new church there this winter.

Atty M. M. Miller and Sheriff Lee Gunter of Wheeler spent Thursday afternoon in Miami.

Mrs. J. A. Covey and daughter, Marie and Mrs. L. J. BBeely came in Sunday from San Antonio and will be citizens of our town from now on. The Coveys live in the Walter Cook residence.

Donald McGregor has accepted a position with J. A. Covey and Sons and has charge of the mechanical department of the Garage.

H. P. Chisum made a business trip to Canadian Monday.

Mrs. Jno. A. Newman and Mrs. W. E. Stocker went to Canadian Monday afternoon in interest of the Red Cross work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Newman spent Sunday at the A. E. Gething home in Gray County.

Vick Nelson of Panhandle was down on business Monday.

Born, Thursday of last week to Mr. and Mrs. Logan Coffe a girl.

Miss Angie Harle left yesterday with her brother John for San Antonio where she will spend the winter.

Thad Pulaski came in Monday from Shamrock where he has been working. He will take Dan Kivlebens place at the Harrah Barber shop.

R. R. and Donald McGregor and families spent Sunday in Mobeetie visiting relatives and friends.

W. M. Daughette was in yesterday from Hoover and was optimistic over the present wheat prospects.

L. G. Christopher attended a District Stewards meeting at Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. John Short returned Tuesday from Amarillo where she visited parents a week.

The Home Progress Club met with Mrs. J. A. Newman and Mrs. E. V. Hickman, on November 22nd. An interesting lesson was led by Mrs. McKenzie. Two new members, Mrs. Tom Cook and Mrs. Will Locke, were added to the membership list. Next meeting will be with Mrs. Pitts and Mrs. N. S. Locke at Mrs. Locke's home.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM.

DECEMBER 2nd 3:00 p. m.

Song No. 43.

Roll call, Minutes, Business.

Subject, Moses.

Scripture reading, Hebrews 11: 23-29.

Leader, Ruth Willborn.

Prayer.

Song No. 77.

Isreal in Bondage Ex. 1: 8-14.

Louise Johnston.

The Childhood of Moses EX. 2: 1-5.

Annie Neal.

Moses the Servant of God talk.

Joan Cooper.

Moses Call, Ex. 3: 1-5, Mary Graham.

Moses Delivered Isreal, Ex. 12: 29-31, Leo Coffee.

Song No. 9.

What Moses saw Beth Mathers.

Crossing the Red Sea, Edna Jones.

Reading—Lead Me On, Aline Coffee.

Song, Joan and Clarence.

Benediction.

Art Squares, Rugs and Linoleum at Locke Bros. The biggest ever shown in Miami.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

OF THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI, Texas at Miami State of Texas, at the close of business on the 20th day of Nov. 1917 published in the Chief a newspaper printed and published at Miami, State of Texas, on the 30th day of Nov. 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$174,097.06
Loans, real estate	\$9,725.65
Overdrafts	0000
Bonds and stocks	\$1,200.00
Real estate (bankinghouse)	0000
Other Real Estate	0000
Furniture and Fixtures	\$2,609.51
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	95,381.38
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	0000
Cash Items	\$1,931.52
Currency	\$8,596.00
Specie	\$3,849.52
Interest in Depositor's Guaranty Fund	\$3,155.01
Other Resources as follows:	0000
TOTAL	\$300,545.65

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	\$6,400.00
Undivided Profits, net	\$15,371.22
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	000
Individual Deposits, subject to check	\$229,272.21
Time Certificates of Deposit	\$24,316.94
Demand Certificates of Deposit	000
Cashiers Checks	\$185.28
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	000
Certificates of Deposit, issued for money borrowed	0000
Other Liabilities as follows:	0000
TOTAL	\$300,545.65

STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF ROBERTS

We, B. F. Talley, Vice-President, and H. E. Baird, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

B. F. Talley, Vice-President.
H. E. Baird, Cashier.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 27th day of Nov., A. D. 1917.
George G. Fletcher.
Notary public Roberts county, Texas.
CORRECT—ATTEST
J. L. Seiber,
J. R. Henry

THE RED CROSS MEMBERSHIP.

No more commendable work can be undertaken by the people of Miami than the effort now on to organize for Red Cross work.

Every one should become a member whether one has any time to give to the work or not. No body has to work if it is not convenient and nobody will be drafted for ANY service what-so-ever. Every body therefore should be willing to pay the membership fee and in that way help out with a work so much now needed. Our boys at the front and in camps are in need of clothing to keep them warm and fit for service and all of us should join in the Red Cross plans for their help.

Chas. E. Pitts.

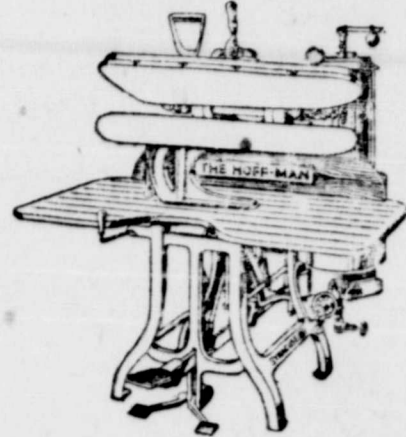
LOST a Black Poland and China male hog. Left my place at Codman Sunday at about 3:00.
Joe Tolbert.

LADIES.—We have a limited supply of carbon paper in large sheets for tracing work. 20 cents per sheet for large size. THE CHIEF

POSITIVELY The very latest and most scientific invention. Just installed.

We received and now have in operation a Hoffman Steam Press for pressing clothes. This machine cannot scorch, or burn your clothes; it has an automatic vacuum which removes all dust and this in connection with our new dry cleaning process makes the best method known for cleaning and pressing.

We can handle your work promptly and give you the very best service possible. Your clothes will last longer and look better if you will let us keep them cleaned and pressed for you.
COME IN AND SEE THE NEW PRESS



THE TOGGERY

Certain Cure for Croup.

Mrs. Rose Middleton, of Greenville, Ill., has had experience in the treatment of this disease. She says, "When my children were small my son had croup frequently. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always broke up these attacks immediately, and I was never without it in the house. I have taken it myself for coughs and colds with good results."

As a general rule all you need to do is to adopt a diet suited to your age and occupation and to keep your bowels regular. When you feel that you have eaten too much and when constipated, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets.



FOR SCHOOL LIFE OR LIFE'S SCHOOL. Whether it be Commencement gift, School or College Supplies or personal toilet articles, you will find our stock replenished with all that is necessary.

A. M. Jones Drug Co.
THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST
MIAMI, TEXAS

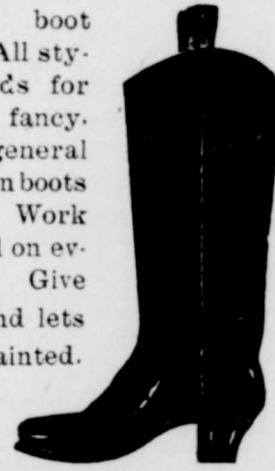
Boot & Shoe Maker.

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, Texa



Trees! Trees!
When in town dont forget to place your order with J. W. Harrah for any kind of nursery stock. Agt. Plainview Nursery

Mrs. P. O. Stuchell Tells How She Cured Her Son or a Cold.

"When my son Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and uickly broke up his cold," writes Mrs. P. O. Stuchell, Homer City, Pa. This remedy has been in use for many years. Is good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take.

WANTED.
Loans on improved farms and ranches. Long time, low rates, liberal options. Quick service. 2. t. f. Hoover and Roach, Groom, Texas.

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

Don't forget the next number of our Lyceum course which will be given at the school auditorium Friday night, Nov. 30th. The Sunshine Concert Company of Los Angeles will appear in a very interesting evening entertainment. They will satisfy the most critical demands for a clean, wholesome and artistic concert, and the character of the program will appeal in a most unusual manner. The personal of the company are, Mr. Chester Rand, Tenor, Miss Kellog, reader, Miss Epperson, Child Impersonator and Miss Alice Wheeler, pianists. They come under the auspices of the B. W. M. W. Admission 35 and 50 cents Don't miss this, the best number of the course.

WE HANDLE GROCERIES ONLY

And are well acquainted with the market at all times and have made some exceptionally good buys on our stock and ask the public to look over the following prices and consider them

WHY PAY MORE?

King Koneus Ribbon Cane Syrup per gal.	85c	Laurel Purf Lard per No. 10 pail	\$3.00
White Swan Ribbon Cane Syrup	85c	Swifts Jewell Compound per No. 10 pail	\$2.45
Green Velva	90c	Snow Drift Per No. 10 pail	\$2.50
Airo Cane and Corn, Syrup per gal.	75c	Criso Per No. 10 Pail	\$1.85.
Waf Co. Cane and Corn Syrup per gal.	75c	CANNED GOODS.	
Wild Rose corn Syrup per gal.	60c	Owing to the high price of Dried Fruit we have some exceptional bargains in No. 10 Fruits.	
Blue Karo Corn Syrup per gal.	65c	Red Pitted Cherries No. 10 per can	\$1.00
Red Karo Syrup per gal.	75c	Appricois No. 10 per can	65c.
We have Maple syrup in any size cans at the right price.			
BEANS.			
Large Navy Beans per pound	17 1-2c	Peaches No. 10 per can	50c.
Lima Beans per pound	17 1-2c.	Logan Berries No. 10 per can	70c
Pinto Beans per pound	12 1-2c	Apples No. 10 per can	45c
Red Beans per pound	14c.	Our coffee is all guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. To decrease our stock we offer	
Canned goods. Onr line is always complete			
Decco Corn per can 15c 2 for	25c.	3 lb can Gale Coffe a \$1.20 value for	95c.
Justice Corn, Extra standard sweet corn per can	15c.	4 lb can Cheek and Neal a \$1.15 value for	85c.
Decco, Extra June peas per can 15c 2 for	25c	3lb Can Cheek and Neal value \$1 for	90c.
Success Green string Beans 15c 2 for	25c.	3lb can Maxwell House Blend value \$1	90c.
Wap Co. (Red Beans) 2 for	25c.	3lb can Coopers Dallas Pail	20c
We have a good stock of potatoes while they last 3 1-2 c per pound; \$3.25 per hundred.			
Lard and lard substitute with the present price of Cottonseed and hogs we cannot expect cheap lard. Although we have the following to offer:		Sweet potatoes 4c per lb; bushel	\$2.
		4 Pkg Ivory Soap	25c
		25c Catsup	20c

THE CASH GROCERY CO.
PHONE 70

FOR THANKSGIVING! WE WILL HAVE IN VEGETABLES.

Bunch	Beets.
Bunch	Carrots.
Bunch	Onions.
Bunch	Parsley.
Jumbo	Celery.
Jumbo	Raddishes.

Mangoes and Leaf Lettuce.

FRUIT

Jonathan Apples.
Irwindale Oranges.
Emperor Grapes.
and Grape Fruit.

FRESH MEATS.

Home killed yearlings at all times.
Dressed Turkeys and Chichens. place your order early and get the best.

The City Market

Phone 18.



Preparing the Feast

No Thanksgiving Proclamations of Revolutionary Days

THE last Thanksgiving proclamation of the revolution was reported to congress October 18, 1783, by Duane, Samuel Hunt and Holten. It was written by Duane and given to the people on second Thursday in December. It presses thanks for the discharge of arms in the following words:

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of all human events to close the hearts of the late belligerent powers to put a period to the effusion of human blood, by proclaiming a cessation of all hostilities by land and sea, and these United States not only happily rescued from the perils and calamities to which they had been so long exposed, but their dominion, sovereignty and independence are ultimately acknowledged; whereas, in the process of a contest in which the most essential rights of human nature depended on the interposition of divine providence in our behalf, have been most abundantly and graciously manifested, and the genius of these United States have by reason for praise and gratitude the God of their salvation; . . . the United States in congress assembled recommend it to the several states to set apart the second Thursday in December next as a day of public Thanksgiving.

The first national Thanksgiving promulgated after the adoption of the Constitution of the United States was written by Washington and issued October 3, 1789. This was a general recommendation of Thanksgiving to the establishment of the Constitution. The whereabouts of the original instrument is unknown. The first Thanksgiving proclamation of Washington as president in the position of the department of state is dated January 1, 1795, and was issued in view of the suppression of rebellion in western Pennsylvania, which for a time threatened the safety of the union.

This document was written by Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury, and bears amendments by Edmund Randolph, secretary of state. The original copy is yellow and the ink is faded, but it is yet legible. It is an engrossed copy which bears the seal of the United States and the signatures of Washington and Randolph. The proclamation is as follows:

When we review the calamities which afflict so many other nations, the present condition of the United States affords much consolation and satisfaction. Our exemption hitherto from foreign war, an increasing prospect of the continuance of that exemption, the great degree of internal tranquility we have enjoyed, the recent termination of that tranquility by the suppression of an insurrection which wantonly threatened it, the happy

Heavy Responsibility



course of our public affairs in general, the unexampled prosperity of all classes of our citizens, are circumstances which peculiarly mark our situation with indications of the divine beneficence toward us. In such a state it is an especial manner our duty as a people, with devout reverence and affectionate gratitude, to acknowledge our many and great obligations to almighty God, and to implore him to continue and confirm the blessings we experience.

"Deeply penetrated with this sentiment, I, George Washington, president of the United States, do recommend to all religious societies and denominations, and to all persons whomsoever within the United States, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 19th day of February next, as a day of public Thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day to meet together and render their sincere thanks to the great ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot as a nation, particularly for the possession of constitutions of government which unite and by their union establish liberty with order, for the preservation of our peace, foreign and domestic; for the reasonable control which has been given to the spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection."

G. Washington
By the President
Edw. Randolph

Belongs to All Humanity.
Essentially our American Thanksgiving is least American of our holidays, for the simple reason that it is too human to be merely American. There were no most human things left for the New England fathers to originate. They are immemorably older than this country. There are no original ways of expressing gratitude. All the pathways of thanksgiving are very old paths.—James Lane Allen in Munsey's Magazine.

Make Use of God's Gifts.
"All that I have is thine," says God to us—earth and sun and rain and crops. Let us use them all the year for all they are worth.

Season for All to Magnify Blessings and Forget Crosses

WE CELEBRATE that great holiday, Thanksgiving, at this season. In the gay round of pleasures the day always brings, perhaps not one of us will stop a moment and seriously look back over the past year, now rapidly drawing to a close. Many of us—in fact, all of us—should pause a moment and quietly review the past months.

Perhaps these months brought us many trials, but they also brought us many blessings. It is the blessings we should itemize and magnify and forget the crosses. We may sigh discontentedly and say, "Well, last year I had many more reasons to be thankful than I have this year," but if we are fair and honest with ourselves we will have to admit that, even if troubles came our way, the blessings that followed them were far greater in number.

Who has not read the story of that first Thanksgiving Day? Fancy a man in those times enduring the hardships and worries those strong-armed New England pilgrims endured; and what a wonderful lesson in unselfishness they have handed down to us!

Argue and elaborate as we will on our burdens, we know fate has been good to us. Life is not all sunshine. If it were we would very soon grow tired of life. Disappointments, setbacks, disillusionments come to every one, and we must expect they will come to us. Indeed, we have no voice in the matter. They will come to us as surely as day follows night; but do we accept them patiently? That is another story.

Many women look only on the dark side of life. "What's the use?" they say dejectedly. "Everything I try to do turns out a failure." There is a tiny breath of selfishness here. "I" is very prominent in these women's thoughts. Perhaps if they did something worth while for someone else their work would be crowned with success. Doing something for another has never yet turned out a failure. There isn't a case on record showing where failure has followed a kind deed done for another. Perhaps this other did not appreciate the efforts taken in her behalf, yet the fact remains that the woman who put herself out to make another woman happy experienced a wonderful happiness herself.—New York Evening Telegram.

VERY POPULAR



The Duck—My, I'm getting popular. The whole family just watch me all the time.

Feast Without Gorging.
Thanksgiving day is devoted to many pleasant activities in social life, in the pursuit of health and amusement, but of old it was a day of heartfelt thanksgiving, first of all, and so it should always be, and especially so it should be this year. It is a feast, but why should the feast be a gorge?

Royal Baking Powder saves eggs in baking

In many recipes only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

Try the following recipes which also conserve white flour as urged by the government.

Corn Meal Griddle Cakes

- 1 1/4 cups corn meal
- 1 1/2 cups boiling water
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 tablespoon shortening
- 1 tablespoon molasses
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

NO EGGS
Scald corn meal in bowl with boiling water; add milk, melted shortening and molasses; add flour, salt and baking powder which have been sifted together; mix well. Bake on hot greased griddle until brown.
(The Old Method called for 2 eggs)

Eggless, Milkless, Butterless Cake

- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1 1/2 cups water
- 1 cup seeded raisins
- 2 ounces citron, cut fine
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1 cup flour
- 1 cup rye flour

Bolt sugar, water, fruit, shortening, salt and spices together in saucepan 3 minutes. When cool, add flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Mix well; bake in loaf pan in moderate oven about 45 minutes.
(The Old Method [Fruit Cake] called for 2 eggs)

Send for our new booklet "55 Ways to Save Eggs." Mailed free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., Dept. W., 135 William Street, New York

Remunerative Bits.

The old soldier was showing how fields are won.
"The worst time I ever had," he said, "was when we were besieged. We only had one bite a day for a fortnight, and that was horse flesh."

The young soldier sitting at the other side of the top room chipped in:
"I remember living for a month on one bite, and that was out of my own leg."

The old soldier flushed.
"I don't believe it!" he said, angrily.
"Believe it or not, it's true!" said the young man. "A dog took a mouthful out of my leg and the compensation kept me like a lord for four weeks."

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

Love Found the Way.

The spirited story of one of the most romantic weddings of the war was unfolded recently, writes a British correspondent. Lieutenant Wyndham was gassed in France, and taken to Lady Luchepes's hospital. There he fell in love with Lord Incheape's daughter, but the girl's father refused his consent to their marriage. The couple ran away to London, only to find Lord Incheape in hot pursuit, and that Wyndham was wanted for being absent without leave. There followed a chase through London, in the course of which the couple got into telephone booths and changed their clothes, and then walked out under the very noses of the detectives who were waiting for them. They then made their escape to Scotland, where they were married.

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.

Glasgow, Scotland, has given \$12.50 per head of population to war relief funds.

The average man has more than one kick coming—to him.

Don't attempt to swindle a mule; he is apt to get back at you.

Murder Will Out.

A French woman with a sense of humor once told this story:
She was walking up a flight of stairs in one of those Paris apartment houses with a mirror at the head of each landing.

As she glanced up, panting, she thought she saw a woman descending. She said to herself: "Well, if I were that fat old woman I should know better than to dress in that ridiculous way."

When she reached the head of the stairs she confronted herself.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming of up food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Not a Sure Sign.

The way wife shows her shoulder blades at the opera isn't any sign she means to cut expense.

The fickleness of some women is what makes them interesting.

Honest men are almost as scarce as silent women.

THE LAST EXAMINATION OF WAR'S DRAFT

Many a man has fallen down because a test of his water showed unmistakably that he had kidney disease. The kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as backache, depression, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges, dropsy, gout.

"The very best way to restore the kidneys to their normal state of health and cure such symptoms," says Dr. Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., "is to drink plenty of water and obtain from your favorite pharmacy a 60-cent bottle of An-u-rio, double strength, which is dispensed by almost every druggist." You will find Anuric more potent than lithia, dissolves uric acid as water does sugar.

Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. and ask for advice if there is need.

Supplying the Names.

"So you have twins at your house?" said Mrs. Nabor to little Jack.

"Yes," he said soberly, "two of them."

"What are they going to call them, my dear?"

"Well, I don't know for sure, but I think their names is Thunder and Lightning, 'cause that's the names papa called them when the doctor came in and told him about them."—New Puck.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Contrary Adjustment.
"I want a square deal in this fight."
"All right; try another round."—Baltimore American.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.
You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Looks That Way.
"You know these war rates?"

"Yes."
"Are they going to hurt matters?"
"I dunno. I fear that 3-cent postage is going to put a lot of poets out of business."

A woman is never more beautiful to a man than when he sees her passing out of his life.

WHAT NEIGHBORS SAY

Fleetwood, Okla.—"I think Anuric is very good; it helped me. I was suffering with a severe kidney trouble. I tried a physician's medicine, but it didn't do me a bit of good. I saw an advertisement recommending Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for kidney trouble, so I sent and got a package and they surely helped me wonderfully. I am awfully glad I tried them and am going to tell my friends about them. I always praise Dr. Pierce's medicines."—MRS. ESTHER SMITH, Fleetwood, Okla.

Yoakum, Texas.—"After using different kinds of medicines for kidney and bladder troubles without results, will say that I have given Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets a fair trial and was greatly benefited, and do hereby cheerfully recommend Anuric to all persons suffering from kidney or bladder troubles."—HENRY ROTH, Route 4, Box 153.—Adv.

Stop! Women and consider these facts

Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that

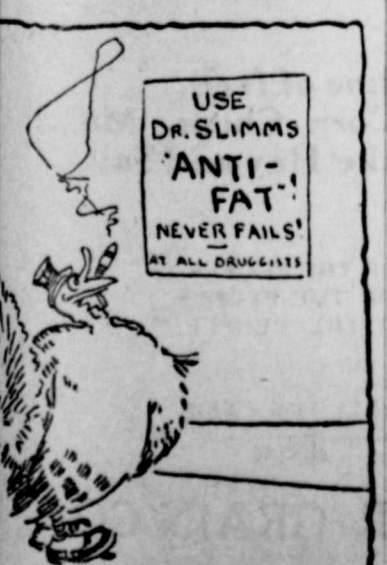
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the greatest remedy for women's ills known

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



JUST THE THING



"I'm, I guess I'll get about a barrel that stuff."

Suffered Several Years. PERUNA MADE ME WELL

Mrs. Elizabeth Reuther, 1002 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I endorse Peruna as a splendid medicine for catarrh and stomach trouble, from which I suffered several years. I took it for several months, found my health was restored and have felt splendidly ever since. I now take it when I contract a cold, and it soon rids the system of any catarrhal tendencies."

Its My Standby for a Cold.



Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

Tests Gas on Dogs.
Stray dogs are being used by a professor in Yale medical school to test out a new gas, which he believes to be more deadly than the chlorine combination used by the Germans. He admits he is working on the poison gas problem, but says all further information must come from the war department, with which he is in daily communication. Because of the widespread epidemic of rabies in the state of Connecticut, notes an exchange, the commissioner on domestic animals, has placed a quarantine in all the towns west of the Connecticut river and ordered that all stray dogs be impounded, and if no claim of ownership is made within 72 hours they are to be sent to the professor.

Fasten Helmets at Back.
Soup-plate helmets worn by British troops in France are to be adopted by the United States troops in preference to the French pattern of protective headgear. The wearing of these tin hats, by the way, although it has proved of great value against certain species of attacks, shrapnel, for instance, is not entirely without its dangers, writes a war correspondent. When they were first introduced the men naturally put the strap under the chin, but so many were killed by having their necks broken by bits of shell hitting the helmet in front that the order was made to fasten it at the back of the head.

A husband has grounds for divorce if his wife refuses to help him with the housework.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR CONSTITUTION
Have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature.

PALE FACES
Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood.
Carter's Iron Pills
Will help this condition.

Every Woman Wants
Partine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration 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. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Patent Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

B-QUICK IN FIGURES
Any one can be by our easy methods. Send 25c NOW FOR our BOOK. BUSINESS METHODS COMPANY BOX 791 WICHITA, KANS. W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 45-1917.

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher than Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by killing some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

G. A. COOK
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

THANKSGIVING

By REV. JAMES M. FARR
Thanksgiving is not a day; it is a habit. We cannot be thankful on Thanksgiving day unless we have been learning how every other day in the year. There are some simple rules: Walk on the sunny side of the street; live as much as possible in the best room in the house; think about your friends, not your enemies; talk about your good luck, not your bad. These are some of the ways of acquiring the spirit of cheerfulness which is the only soil on which the flower "Thanksgiving" will grow.

PRETTY GOOD KIND OF MAN

Deacon Opydke's Action Showed He Was Only Properly Appreciated by His Neighbors.

"Well, he is this kind of a man," said the livery stable keeper, when I asked him about his townsman, Deacon Opydke: "Last year the deacon had some extra work to do on his farm on the upper road, and I hired out my old Bill to him. At the end of a month the horse came back in good condition, the deacon paid the price, and everyone concerned was satisfied, including Old Bill, I guess. Along about Thanksgiving time the deacon dropped in here and inquired about the horse. Seemed real pleased when I told him Bill was spryer than usual after his summer's work. Asked to see him, but the horse was out on a job. 'Quite a member of society, that horse is,' he said, and went away after inquiring how many horses I had in the stable, boarders and all. 'Thanksgiving morning there wasn't much doing here after the regular chores were done, and we all sat around the office stove, when the deacon's hired man drove up and unloaded a gunny sack full of something. I remember thinking he had borrowed that kind of satisfied smile of the deacon's, as he said I would find a note inside the bag. I did; and this was about what it said: 'You will find enough carrots here to give every horse in the stable a good dessert after the regular feed today. Be sure and have them cut fine enough so they won't choke, and tell the horses that Old Bill is standing treat.' 'That's the kind of a man I've found Deacon Opydke to be,' said the liveryman, with what I thought was considerable conviction.—Youth's Companion.

POOR OUTLOOK



"Why, what's the matter, son?" "Doo, hoo! You'd cry, too, if it was Thanksgivin' an' your folks was vegetarians."

Autumn.
Now when the time of fruit and grain is come, When apples hang above the orchard wall, And from a tangle by the roadside stream A scent of wild grapes fills the racy air, Comes Autumn with her sun-burnt caravan, Like a long gypsy train with trappings gay And tattered colors of the Orient, Moving slow-footed through the dreamy hills. The woods of Wilton, at her coming, wear Tints of Bokhara and of Samarcand. The maples glow with their Pampolan red. The hickories with burnt Etruscan gold; And while the crickets file along her march, Behind her banners burns the crimson sun. —Bliss Carman in the Atlantic.

Be Thankful Every Day.

The purely passive contemplation of all good ought to be granted to common days on which no more has occurred than the daily round of little pleasures and the absence of more than ordinary annoyances. With the evening offering of a silent thanksgiving to God we take conscious possession of simple happiness and enjoy it once again, instead of slipping off, past God's best gifts as men so often do. Thus thanksgiving involves the recognition: All this good is from God, and this recognition rears on our own mind, creating conscious joy and humble trust in the God who will continue to bless in things both great and small.

Good Thought for the Day.
There can be no better thought for Thanksgiving day than that which expresses honest gratitude for what our fathers won for us, and determination to confer its blessings unimpaired on our offspring.

The Meaning of Thanksgiving Day

By Mary Graham Bonner

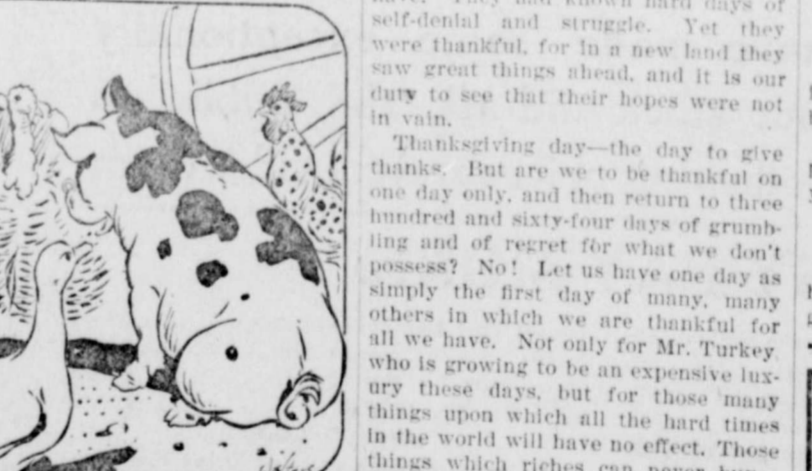
TWO turkeys in the barnyard were gobbling, and if we had been able to understand their language this is what we would have heard them saying, several days before the last Thursday in November: "My father was at one of the merriest of scenes last year," said Mr. Gobbler. "He was kept for our own jolly farmer, his wife and their four fine children. The farmer's wife dressed him up so well, cooked him until he was brown and tender, and then she served him on a big platter as the principal part of the meal. To be sure, she had many other goodies, such as soup, stewed corn, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, squash, pumpkin pie, nuts and apple cider, but he was the main thing! He was the center of at-



"My Father Was at One of the Merriest of Scenes Last Year"

traction, and when he was brought in on the platter, piping hot, the rosy-faced children screamed with delight and said: "Oh, isn't he a beauty! The two boys ate as much as they could, so did the two little girls with the blue eyes and the soft brown hair. And so did the mother and daddy. But even then my father had not entirely vanished, and with one accord they said that they had never had such a Thanksgiving dinner." The turkeys, as well as the other creatures in the barnyard, had gathered around to listen. "You are so proud of being eaten," said the pigs and ducks, "and how can you enjoy being proud—your joy is so soon over? Why do you want to be fed so much when it only means that soon you can have no more to eat, because a hungry family has eaten you?" "That's because you don't understand turkeys," said handsome Miss Turkey. "We consider it such a splendid honor to be eaten on such a notable day. We are not eaten any time at all, like some creatures I know of."

The other barnyard animals hung their heads. They knew of whom she spoke, and they were suddenly much quieter, clucking, quacking, grunting and squealing in low voices. Mr. Gobble, cousin of Mr. Gobbler, had begun to speak: "Your father was very fortunate in being the one



Mr. Gobble, Cousin of Mr. Gobbler, Had Begun to Speak.

saved for the farmer's family. And a great treat he was. But listen to my tale of a greater treat." They all drew nearer. "Gobbie, gobbie, gobbie," repeating his own name and the call of Turkey-land, "my father served a far better purpose. "The farmer knew of a family in the city, far from here, where there are no barnyards and where there are streets and houses everywhere, instead of hayfields and meadows and woods. The daddy of the family had once been a school friend of the farmer, but he had gone to the city to live, and he had had a very hard time. He, too, had four children, but their faces were pale, and often, often they had not quite as much to eat as they needed. My father turkey was sent to this family. The turkey paused, gobbled three times, then began to talk again. "Ah, when my father arrived, there was such joy! The four children looked at the feet pecking out of the box, and there were some feathers left on his handsome legs and around his neck. 'He has fur boots,' they shouted, 'and a fur collar. Oh, what a rich bird he must have been! Isn't he too rich to eat?' "They called him a rich bird—they didn't know he was still greater than

a rich bird—one of the turkeys of the great Thanksgiving day. But their daddy told them how Mr. Turkey had come from the country, and that he would be cooked and would be eaten that day for their dinner—as soon as he was nice and brown and while he floated in a little pond of gravy! "Now, wasn't my father the lucky one? He was used for children who had never known a Thanksgiving dinner before. And weren't they thankful? Oh, weren't they happy! Such a surprise as my father gave them, such a meal as he made for them, and how happy the little pale children were that there was a day in the three hundred and sixty-five set aside for Thanksgiving—and for turkeys! "While you creatures in the barnyard got so many of the goodies left from the Thanksgiving table, so did old Dan, the dog, get the bones from my father—such bones as he had never before tasted. Even Dan knew the meaning of the day!" "We score both right," said Mr. Gobbler. "My father's children were thankful because they knew they never had to long for food. They always had enough. They never needed to long for fresh air and a place for playing. And they did not wish for something they did not have. So were the family to whom your father went thankful. They were happy they had each other and they were delighted to share your father and to have such a meal and treat. For them, too, there was Thanksgiving turkey. And they talked of better days ahead. "Yes," said Mr. Gobbler proudly, "Thanksgiving day is well named—a holiday of giving thanks because we are eaten. Our fathers were eaten in both those homes—the poor and the rich, and in both made happiness equally great. And so will we make happiness in a very few days."

But back of Thanksgiving day, back of the idea that eating a turkey is the

Save Your Cash and Your Health
CASCARA QUININE
The standard cold cure for 25 years—cures cold in 24 hours—gripes in 48 hours. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

Electric Furnaces.
The electric furnaces of England, alone can now produce tons of steel per year, and it is anticipated that in 1918 the output of these furnaces alone will be 12,000,000 tons.
To keep clean and healthy take Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.

At the Post Office.
"What did she do when you were her it would cost 3 cents to send letter hereafter instead of 2?" "Cough—she got so angry stamped her foot."

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 store it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Never Heard of It.
"Have fishermen a patron saint?" "Dunno. Never heard of anyone being canonized."—Browning's Magazine.

Housekeepers Can Save \$200,000,000 on Food
In these days when the high cost of living pinches nearly every home, no one should be overlooked. One of the most important and the most easily preventable causes of the destruction of food by rats, mice, and insects is a sticky, greasy residue on the walls of cupboards, drawers, and other places. Exterminating them with these pests. Exterminating them with Siga's Paste and save this enormous loss of food. A small box of Siga's Paste costs only 25 cents and is easily enough to completely rid the house of rats and mice; also effective against roaches and waterbugs. Adv.

Saving the Bullets.
There are several kinds of airplanes adapted to different kinds of military service and their equipment varies according to whether they are intended chiefly for scouting, for bomb dropping or for gun fighting. On most of the machines of the last named or battle plane type, a writer in the Scientific American says, a machine gun is fitted as to point along the axis of the machine. The pilot, who is alone, directs the nose of his airplane at the enemy and fires across the propeller. Two plans were tried for preventing the propeller from being broken by the bullets. The first consisted of stopping the machine gun where the propeller came within the field of fire, but experience showed that frequent stopping of the gun with the propellers making 1,200 revolutions a minute ends in putting the gun out of order. Designers then placed steel plates on those parts of the propeller likely to be struck, and these plates turn the bullets that strike the propeller. It is mathematically calculated that only one bullet in eighteen is wasted in this way.

Through and Through.
The two men in blue were exchanging confidences on the veranda of a big military hospital in France. "Did you go to the big society party they gave for us crooked fellows yesterday?" "Yes," said the other and shuddered. "What did you think of it?" "Believe me, old bloke, I'd rather have another ball go through me than go through another ball."

Save In the Use of Wheat
By eating **Grape-Nuts**
All the food value of the grain is used in making this delicious food; and its blend of malted barley not only adds to its nourishing qualities but produces a flavor of unusual richness.

All Food—No Waste!



Preparing the Feast



Royal Baking Powder saves eggs in baking

In many recipes only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

Try the following recipes which also conserve white flour as urged by the government.

Corn Meal Griddle Cakes

- 1/2 cup corn meal
- 1/2 cup boiling water
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 tablespoon shortening
- 1/2 tablespoon molasses
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

NO EGGS
Scald corn meal in bowl with boiling water; add milk, melted shortening and molasses; add flour, salt and baking powder which have been sifted together; mix well. Bake on hot griddle until brown.
(The Old Method called for 2 eggs)

Eggless, Milkless, Butterless Cake

- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1/2 cup water
- 1/2 cup seeded raisins
- 2 ounces citron, cut fine
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1 cup flour
- 1 cup rye flour
- 1/2 cup Royal Baking Powder

Boil sugar, water, fruit, shortening, salt and spices together in saucepan 5 minutes. When cool, add flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Mix well; bake in loaf pan in moderate oven about 45 minutes.
(The Old Method [Fruit Cake] called for 2 eggs)

Send for our new booklet "55 Ways to Save Eggs." Mailed free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., Dept. W., 135 William Street, New York

Thanksgiving Proclamations of Revolutionary Days

THE last Thanksgiving proclamation of the revolution was reported to congress October 18, 1783, by Duane, Samuel Hunt and Holten. It was written by Duane and given to the people on second Thursday in December. It reads in the following words:

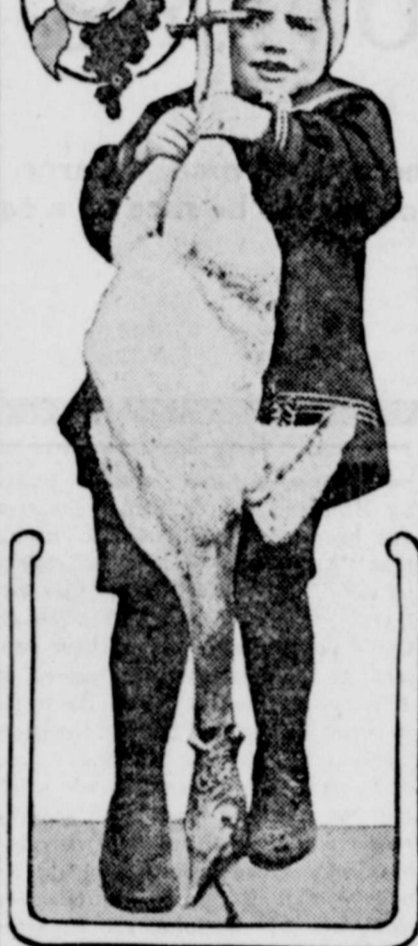
Whereas, It has pleased the Supreme Ruler of all human events to direct the hearts of the late belligerent powers to put a period to the effusion of human blood, by proclaiming a cessation of all hostilities by land and sea, and these United States not only happily rescued from the perils and calamities to which they have been so long exposed, but their independence and sovereignty are ultimately acknowledged; whereas, in the process of a contest which the most essential rights of human nature depended the interposition of divine providence in our behalf has been most abundantly and graciously manifested, and the prayers of these United States have been answered by the interposition of the God of their salvation; . . . the United States in congress assembled commend it to the several states to set apart the second Thursday in December next as a day of public Thanksgiving.

The first national Thanksgiving was proclaimed after the adoption of the Constitution of the United States written by Washington and issued October 3, 1789. This was a general recommendation of Thanksgiving to the establishment of the Constitution. The whereabouts of the original instrument is unknown. The best Thanksgiving proclamation of Washington as president in the position of the department of state is dated January 1, 1795, and was issued in view of the suppression of rebellion in western Pennsylvania, which for a time threatened the safety of the union.

This document was written by Alexander Hamilton, secretary of the treasury and bears amendments by Edmund Randolph, secretary of state. The original copy is yellow and the ink faded, but it is yet legible. It is an engrossed copy which bears the seal of the United States and the signatures of Washington and Randolph. The proclamation is as follows:

When we review the calamities which afflict so many other nations, the present condition of the United States affords much of consolation and satisfaction. Our exemption hitherto from foreign war, an increasing prospect of the continuance of that exemption, the great degree of internal tranquility we have enjoyed, the recent termination of that tranquility by the suppression of an insurrection which so wantonly threatened it, the happy

Heavy Responsibility Season for All to Magnify Blessings and Forget Crosses



course of our public affairs in general, the unexampled prosperity of all classes of our citizens, are circumstances which peculiarly mark our situation with indications of the divine beneficence toward us. In such a state it is an especial manner our duty as a people, with devout reverence and affectionate gratitude, to acknowledge our many and great obligations to almighty God, and to implore him to continue and confirm the blessings we experience.

"Deeply penetrated with this sentiment, I, George Washington, president of the United States, do recommend to all religious societies and denominations, and to all persons whatsoever within the United States, to set apart and observe Thursday, the 19th day of February next, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, and on that day to meet together and render their sincere thanks to the great ruler of nations for the manifold and signal mercies which distinguish our lot as a nation, particularly for the possession of constitutions of government which unite and by their union establish liberty with order, for the preservation of our peace, foreign and domestic; for the reasonable control which has been given to the spirit of disorder in the suppression of the late insurrection."

By the President
Edmund Randolph

Belongs to All Humanity.
Essentially our American Thanksgiving is least American of our holidays, for the simple reason that it is too human to be merely American. There were no most human things left for the New England fathers to originate. They are immemorially older than this country. There are no original ways of expressing gratitude. All the pathways of thanksgiving are very old paths.—James Lane Allen in Munsey's Magazine.

Make Use of God's Gifts.
"All that I have is thine," says God to us—earth and sun and rain and crops. Let us use them all the year for all they are worth.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

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

Love Found the Way.

The spirited story of one of the most romantic weddings of the war was unfolded recently, writes a British correspondent, Lieutenant Wyndham was gassed in France, and taken to Lady Luchape's hospital. There he fell in love with Lord Incheape's daughter, but the girl's father refused his consent to their marriage. The couple ran away to London, only to find Lord Incheape in hot pursuit, and that Wyndham was wanted for being absent without leave. There followed a chase through London, in the course of which the couple got into telephone booths and changed their clothes, and then walked out under the very noses of the detectives who were waiting for them. They then made their escape to Scotland, where they were married.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless 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.

Glasgow, Scotland, has given \$12.50 per head of population to war relief funds.

The average man has more than one kick coming—to him.

Don't attempt to swindle a mule; he is apt to get back at you.

VERY POPULAR



The Duck—My, I'm getting popular. The whole family just watch me all the time.

Feast Without Gorging.
Thanksgiving day is devoted to many pleasant activities in social life, in the pursuit of health and amusement, but of old it was a day of heartfelt thanksgiving, first of all, and so it should always be, and especially so it should be this year. It is a feast, but why should the feast be a gorge?

Remunerative Bits.

The old soldier was showing how fields are won.
"The worst time I ever had," he said, "was when we were besieged. We only had one bite a day for a fortnight, and that was horse flesh."

The young soldier sitting at the other side of the room chipped in:
"I remember living for a month on one bite, and that was out of my own leg."

The old soldier flushed.
"I don't believe it!" he said, angrily. "Believe it or not, it's true!" said the young man. "A dog took a mouthful out of my leg and the compensation kept me like a lord for four weeks."

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY

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

Love Found the Way.

The spirited story of one of the most romantic weddings of the war was unfolded recently, writes a British correspondent, Lieutenant Wyndham was gassed in France, and taken to Lady Luchape's hospital. There he fell in love with Lord Incheape's daughter, but the girl's father refused his consent to their marriage. The couple ran away to London, only to find Lord Incheape in hot pursuit, and that Wyndham was wanted for being absent without leave. There followed a chase through London, in the course of which the couple got into telephone booths and changed their clothes, and then walked out under the very noses of the detectives who were waiting for them. They then made their escape to Scotland, where they were married.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless 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.

Glasgow, Scotland, has given \$12.50 per head of population to war relief funds.

The average man has more than one kick coming—to him.

Don't attempt to swindle a mule; he is apt to get back at you.

Murder Will Out.

A French woman with a sense of humor once told this story:
She was walking up a flight of stairs in one of those Paris apartment houses with a mirror at the head of each landing.

As she glanced up, panting, she thought she saw a woman descending. She said to herself: "Well, if I were that fat old woman I should know better than to dress in that ridiculous way."

When she reached the head of the stairs she confronted herself.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming of up food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Not a Sure Sign.

The way wife shows her shoulder blades at the opera isn't any sign she means to cut expense.

The fickleness of some women is what makes them interesting.

Honest men are almost as scarce as silent women.

THE LAST EXAMINATION OF WAR'S DRAFT

Many a man has fallen down because a test of his water showed unmistakably that he had kidney disease.

The kidneys are the scavengers and they work day and night in separating the poisons from the blood. Their signals of distress are easily recognized and include such symptoms as backache, depression, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges, dropsy, gout.

"The very best way to restore the kidneys to their normal state of health and cure such symptoms," says Dr. Pierce of Invalide' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., "is to drink plenty of water and obtain from your favorite pharmacy a 60-cent bottle of An-u-ric, double strength, which is dispensed by almost every druggist." You will find Anuric more potent than lithia, dissolves uric acid as water does sugar.

Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. and ask for advice if there is need.

Supplying the Names.

"So you have twins at your house?" said Mrs. Nabor to little Jack.

"Yessum," he said soberly, "two of them."

"What are they going to call them, my dear?"

"Well, I don't know for sure, but I think their names is Thunder and Lightning, 'cause that's the names papa called them when the doctor came in and told him about them."—New Puck.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Contrary Adjustment.

"I want a square deal in this fight."
"All right; try another round."—Baltimore American.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzly, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Looks That Way.

"You know these war rates?"
"Yes."
"Are they going to hurt matters?"
"I dunno. I fear that 3-cent postage is going to put a lot of poets out of business."

A woman is never more beautiful to a man than when he sees her passing out of his life.

WHAT NEIGHBORS SAY

Fleetwood, Okla.—"I think Anuric is very good; it helped me. I was suffering with a severe kidney trouble. I tried a physician's medicine, but it didn't do me a bit of good. I saw an advertisement recommending Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets for kidney trouble, so I sent and got a package and they surely helped me wonderfully. I am awfully glad I tried them and am going to tell my friends about them. I always praise Dr. Pierce's medicines."—MRS. ESTHER SMITH, Fleetwood, Okla.

Yonkum, Texas.—"After using different kinds of medicines for kidney and bladder troubles without results, will say that I have given Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets a fair trial and was greatly benefited, and do hereby cheerfully recommend Anuric to all persons suffering from kidney or bladder troubles."—HENRY ROTH, Route 4, Box 153.—Adv.

Stop! Women and consider these facts

Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND


Is the greatest remedy for women's ills known

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

JUST THE THING

USE DR. SLIMMS' "ANTI-FAT" NEVER FAILS! AT ALL DRUGGISTS

I'm, I guess I'll get about a barrel of that stuff."



Siberian Kid Calf.

From Siberia comes a skin called Siberian Kid Calf. It is really a calf-skin, but it has the softness of kid combined with the strength of calf. It does not scuff easily and it takes a beautiful polish. It makes up into a shoe that is good to look at and gives the comfort that comes from complete forgetfulness that you are wearing shoes at all.

Walk-Over SHOES

This remarkable leather is to be found only in Walk-Over shoes this season. The Walk-Over factories are the only American shoe factories to obtain any sizable quantity of skins from Russia since the outbreak of the war.

THE TOGGERY

It will be a lot cheaper to give your message to the public through the Chief Advertising Column than it will be to mail out circ'ars. Let us figure with you about it.

TOWNSITE OPENING
LOTS IN THE TOWN OF
FOLLETT TEXAS.

WILL BBE OFFERED FOR SALE ON
SATURAY, DECEMBER 1ST.

This town is located on the North Texas and Santa Fe Railroad, now being constructed between Shattuck, Oklahoma and Spearman, Texas, about 7 miles south of Ivanhoe, Oklahoma, in the center of a first class farming district. An excursion train for the accomodation of such parties as desires to attend this sale will be operated from Shattuck, Oklahoma, leaving that point at eight a. m. on December 1st, returning to Shattuck after the sale, thereby giving all purchasers an opportunity to personally examine the property. Fare for the round trip, \$1.00.

FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
F. W. WILSEY Canadian, Texas.
BRANCH OFFICE ON TOWNSITE.

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.

HONOR ROLL
Our Boys in the Service

- Two more boys have been reported to us this week for the Honor Roll, bringing our total up to 45.
- Jas. W. McCarty.
 - Albert Mallory.
 - James M. Thompson.
 - Eugene Martin.
 - Earl Mead.
 - Dee Lard.
 - William Lard.
 - Jim Bob Carter.
 - Jack Nickle.
 - Herbert Smith.
 - Oren Coffee.
 - Roy Coffee.
 - Ray Crossan.
 - Charlie Wells.
 - Atlas Stallings.
 - Henry Chisum.
 - Jack Murry.
 - Alfred Crump.
 - Geoffrey Haws.
 - Red Murry.
 - Larry Counts.
 - Turman Van Fleet.
 - Virgie Daughetee.
 - Bill Tolbert.
 - Windom Allen.
 - John Nelson.
 - Chas. Heare.
 - Alfred Morris Black.
 - Joe Collins.
 - Wm. Raymond Morrison.
 - Alva Roysse Abbott.
 - Troy Williams Adams.
 - Chas. Arthur Hobbs.
 - Thos. Bruce Whiteon.
 - Roy M. Meyers.
 - Dimsy Adams.
 - Earl Chisum.
 - Alfred Wilson.
 - Harald Davis.
 - Geore Bruce.
 - Roy Chisum.
 - Dave Keen.
 - John Hollis.
 - Lester Bebee.
 - M. C. Hildebrand.

An Old Man Stomach.
 As we grow older and less active, less and less food is required to meet the demands of our bodies. If too much is habitually taken, the stomach will rebel. When a man reaches the advanced age of 85 or 90, you will find that he is a light eater. Be as careful as you will, however, you will occasionally eat more than you should and will feel the need of Chamberlains Tablets to correct the disorder. These tablets do not contain psnin, but strengthen the stomach and enables it to perform its functions naturally. They also cause a gentle movement of the bowels.

For a Weak Stomach.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.
 2,555 acrs, 400 acres in high state of cultivation. All fenced and cross fenced. Good five-room house good orchard, plenty of water. Present tenant had 110 acres in broom corn this year. It gave him \$100.00 per acre profit. This splendid place is

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have gone tomuch expense in equipping our shop. So that we can do any and all kinds of work and are now prepared to do work on all makes of cars. We have also secured the service of DONALD MCGREGOR and feel quite sure the publc will appreciate his mechanical ability.

A full line of accessorys always in stock, including Hi Test Oil and Gasoline.

J. A. COVEY & SONS

Ford cars are becoming more scarce Daily. Get your order in early if you would be sure of a car.

located 14 miles northwest of Hereford on 25-mile avenue and six miles northwest of Dimmitt, the county seat of Castro County. Price \$26.50 per acre bonus. Terms \$18,500. cash, balance in one to five years at 7 per cents interest. This ranch has just been on the market by us. No adjoining land can be purchased for less than \$30. to \$35.00 per acre.

1,011 ACRES.

In Castro County highly improved, every inch tillable, 742 acres in cultivation, located five miles north of Nazareth. Good five-room house, fine grove of trees, plenty of watter. Adjoining farm threshed out twenty-nine bushels of wheat per acre this year, which sold for \$2.78 per bu. The price for this property is \$28.50 per acre. Terms: Cash \$8500.00 balance one to five years at 6 per cent interest.

We own all of the above phroperty, and the prices we are quoting here-in are liable to advance within the next fifteen days. Aside from the above we have several other Bargains in Deaf Smith, Randall, Castro and Carson Counties. See us at our office at First Natl. Bank Building, The Home Land Company, John Young.

Office phone No 195 or Phone 43. Amarillo, Texas.

UNDER WHICH GOD.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

"Forward with God!" says the Kaiser of Germany to the kaiser of Austria. "Forward with God!" to the destruction of men by every conceivable device of diabolism. "Forward with God!" in submarines for wholesale assassination. "Forward with God!" in the sweep of poisonous gas across the fields of war. "Forward with God!" in the raining of bombs upon the peaceful inhabitants of unfortified cities. "Forward with God!" in the willful destruction of churches and hospitals. "Forward with God!" in the violation of women and the mutilation of children. "Forward with God!" to the downfall of civilization and the enslavement of humanity. Who is this God who is thus associated with deeds of cruelty unparalleled in the world's history, deeds beyond the power of imagination or execution of any other race or any other time? Is this the God whom we have worshipped, and whom we now worship? Is it the God to whom the nation offered prayers last Sunday? Is it possible that this new and superior Attila is indeed "the scourge of God," our God?

No, it is not possible. We do not know this God. Our God is not a God of hate but love, not a God of cruelty but tenderness, not a God of savagery but humanity, not a God of destruction but construction. And we, too have our visions of a divinely guided nationalism, a vision of

people created for a purpose, created by Him and led by Him. Emerson has been recently quoted as saying that "America is God's last chance to save the world." Is that so? Hardly, for it puts a limitation on God's powers, and makes them subject to the elements of chance. If America's somehow to save the world it is not by chance, but by direction. "There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we will," and we cannot believe that shaping power is limited or may be frustrated by circumstances. Rather would we believe that its processes, however slow, however strange, are superior to chance and inevitable in their results. Nearly twenty years ago the following lines appeared in this newspaper, and we reprint them here because they seem to express the American vision of divine leadership, and to express it better now than then, for its fulfillment is now more easily discernible.

"Tis God who leads us on. Our destiny He holds within the hollow of his hand, And all the Armies, all the fleets of earth, Can nothing do to check our forward course, Till he achieves his end. Upon the rocks of Stern New Englands coast he sowed the seed of Liberty, three hundred years ago. He warmed it with his breath; with human tears He watered it, and from the sterile soil brought forth a tree whose fruit when ripe should be for all the people of our

mundane sphere. This western tinct He held till time should it ready for his plan divine; then pled it with men of brawn and ny. Of such he made a nation, it wealth and power, gave it rich fruits from Freedom's blooming tree, and fitted it in way its mission to fulfill. That nation, ours the grateful lead the World to Liberty and And shall we draw our backs shall we sit down and rest on with what we have, and have blessings as a miser hoards his If he has spared our land from to coast, and placed our flag over verdant isles of India and the shall we decline the burdens of leadership entails? No, we could not if we would. The that led us to our present place nor relax its grasp till we have ed the glorious goal he fixed in In some dim cycle of the book past."

Which God is the true God? God of progression, of constructive purpose, of benevolence and love, or the God of destruction, of cruelty, of frightfulness, glorified by the kaiser? We America knows, civilization Christianity knows, and whatever part we are called upon to play in this leadership we shall not "the burdens," nor deny their tion.

FEED IS CASH

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

THE COMPANY OF THE PEOPLE
 THE COMPANY FOR THE PEOPLE;
 THE COMPANY BY THE PEOPLE;

WE BUY AND SELL FOR CASH

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.
 W. H. RHODES, GEN., MANAGER

Vol. VISION NINETEEN

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