

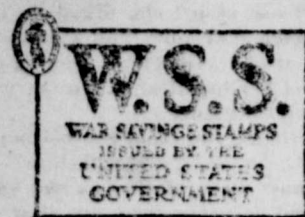
The Miami Chief.

Vol. 19

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, July, 4

1918.

No. 49



THRIFT STAMP PURCHASERS.

Following is a list of the Thrift Stamp pledges in Roberts County. The list is very long, and we will not be able to publish all names this week. The district north of the river has been reported up to today. The list below are from school district No. 1.

LIMIT CLUB, \$1000 EACH.
 W. I. Whitsett.
 Mrs. T. M. Cunningham.
 T. M. Cunningham.
 Mrs. J. H. Gill.
 Eva M. Gill.
 H. Russell.
 W. Coffee.
 Thos. Cook, \$750.00
 B. F. Jackson, \$700.00

From \$440. to \$520. Each.
 H. A. Talley, C. R. Cowan, Frank Davenport, C. M. McAfee, J. H. Hale and Son, Bank of Miami, C. S. Seiber, Lucile Gill, Joe B. Williams.

From \$300 to \$350. Each.
 A. D. Sanders, Sam Sanders, R. L. Morrison, F. F. Rasor.

From \$200. to \$250.00
 J. W. Whatley, A. W. Gill, L. B. Cross, J. R. Durrett, J. E. George, J. Carr, Byron Williams, Mrs. Ruby Williams, C. E. Harris, L. C. Heare.

From \$100 to \$165.
 C. T. Locke, W. F. Locke, Ellis Locke, J. D. Lard, Panhandle Lbr. Co., A. O. Pickets, Mrs. W. E. Stocker, J. L. Keplinger, J. E. Kinney, Dan Kivlehen, J. A. Covey, L. G. Christopher, W. H. Dial, R. D. Duniven, W. R. Ewing, Mrs. L. F. Ewing, J. H. Dial, C. F. Christopher, J. V. Coffee, White House Lbr. Co., J. R. Talley, R. J. Talley, Mrs. Nettie Talley, Mrs. Hettie Seiber, D. B. Stribling, J. M. Smith, W. E. Stocker, N. S. Locke, J. F. Johnston, T. M. Bradley, Mrs. Lannie E. Boney, H. E. Baird, C. M. Hockett, J. A. Holmes, B. C. Heare, N. A. Gray, S. E. Fitzgerald, J. K. McKenzie, Virginia Roby, D. D. Payne, Mrs. D. B. Payne, W. F. Patton, J. W. Philpott, Frank Purley, N. F. Locke, R. L. Howard, B. F. Tiley, Albert Wilde.

From \$50. to \$75. Each.
 Ross Ehman, Gus Ehman, Robt Ewing, J. W. Evely, J. H. Kelley, Mrs. J. E. Kinney, S. R. Nelson, Mrs. Ora C. Seitz, B. F. Seitz, R. H. Sewell, Mrs. T. R. Saxon, T. R. Saxon, Mrs. D. B. Stribling, M. Saul, Mrs. J. C. Saul, J. B. Saul, Mrs. M. Saul, J. C. Smyers, F. H. Smyers, Mrs. J. W. Voyle, J. W. Voyle, G. W. Wells, M. E. Wells, Mrs. J. W. Wells, J. W. Wells, R. A. Wyckoff, J. C. Weckesser, Mrs. L. G. Wagnor, L. G. Wagnor, A. M. Jones, O. L. Lyons, Wm. Lutz, Agathe E. Locke, Dona Locke, J. E. Lard, Roy M. Lard, Kathrine Lard, Mrs. M. R. Patton, Tom Purley, D. H. Patton, S. C. Osborne, Milo O'Loughlin, Miss Bessie Roach, S. E. Robbins, Mrs. S. E. Robbins, F. N. Reynolds, Mrs. F. N. Reynolds, W. S. Martin, W. L. Mathers, Mrs. W. L. Mathers, R. R. McGregor, J. A. Mead, Mrs. Ray Morrison, W. H. Ferguson, G. M. Graham, O. B. Hardin, E. C. Humphries, Mrs. I. W. Huber, Arthur Hockett, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hicks, Eva Howard, F. W. Hoffer, Flora Hoffer, A. F. and A. M., J. R. Patton, W. M. Byers, W. L. Brown, T. J. Boney, Mrs. Olive Dixon, Mrs. J. L. Davis, J. L. Davis, Adran Dial, W. A. Dyer, Mrs. Lucile Craig, Mrs. Ina G. Cantrell, G. L. Chisum, Joe Cunningham, D. S. Christopher, Alice Cunningham, Mrs. C. Coffee, and children, C. Coffee, Alice G. Coffee, M. M. Craig Jr., L. B. Robertson, Mrs. M. J. Osborne.

From \$25.00 to \$45.00 Each.

Mrs. L. G. Christopher, Mrs. W. S. Cartter, Geo. B. Cooper, L. A. Coffee, Miss Virgie Dyer, J. I. Dickerson, W. D. Dixon, Helen Baird, Mrs. H. E. Baird, C. F. Burnett, Geo. Bennett, J. W. Burks, Mrs. Aurelia Baker, Melvin Brown, Herbert Brown, C. C. Rodgers, Mrs. L. B. Robertson, R. L. Richardson, Mrs. Ada Rogers, J. P. Robertson, Mrs. M. W. O'Loughlin, Chas. E. Pitts, C. H. Patton, Mrs. Ivy Pursley, Miss Leigh Patton, Mrs. N. E. Pulaski, W. L. Lard, Mrs. W. E. Lutz, J. N. Leedam, C. E. L. Jones, Mrs. Katie Joiner, John Webster, Mrs. John Webster, Lewis Whitson, H. E. Weckesser, Mrs. Lula Weckesser, O. H. Webster, Henry Tieman, Joe Tolbert, W. P. Thornhill, Mrs. W. P. Thornhill, John Van, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Short, Miss Emma Sohns, Noel Stribling, U. S. Strader, Mrs. J. M. Keffer, J. M. Keffer, Mabel Kivlehen, Joe Kubik, Chas. Ehman, W. G. Estes, G. M. Moon, T. J. McEntyre, D. B. McGregor, Mrs. S. W. H. Craig, N. M. Maddux, Mac McClannahan, Clyde McClannahan, L. A. Maddux, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Frame, W. R. Fulton, C. A. Freeman, T. I. Fulfer, J. H. Flemings, M. O. Flemings, Mrs. E. G. Gordon, M. L. Gunn, E. E. Gordon, Jim Gill, Ed Humphries, D. K. Hickman, J. E. Hill, Wade Hampton, H. H. Hardin, H. C. Hill, Lawton Hoffer, J. S. Adams, Mrs. R. H. Anderson, R. H. Anderson, Mrs. G. L. Chisum, J. D. Collins, H. P. Chisum, Mrs. H. P. Chisum, W. H. Craig, Philip Cook, Mrs. Mary Cook, A. W. Chisum, Mrs. Jennie Cook, Mrs. W. Coffee, Mrs. J. A. Covey and Otto Covey.

\$20.00 Each.

A. L. Muncy, Roy Hicks, W. I. Gumm, Mrs. M. L. Gunn, Mrs. J. A. Mead, Kenneth Meade, Orville Christopher, Era Christopher, Mrs. W. A. Dyers, W. Y. Reed, Mrs. J. F. Rasor, Geo. C. Lard, C. E. Lyons, J. R. Webster, Jessie Bob Severson, Nina Severson, Mrs. Gus Severson, Gus Severson, Myrtle Severson and Mary Keplinger.

\$5. \$10. and \$15. Purchases.

Modena Burks, T. J. Cantrell, Mrs. B. F. Caster, Mrs. M. L. Christopher, C. C. Chisum, Ruth Coble, Mrs. T. L. Certain, T. L. Certain, M. L. Clatterbaug, Edgar Coble, John Compton, Tom Cooley, R. W. Dyer, Mrs. G. R. Daughette, Mrs. B. F. Bennett, E. O. Black, Mrs. Nettie Bennett, H. R. Blankford, Mrs. J. W. Burks, Miss Clara Black, W. H. Rhodes, Ershel Rhodes, Mrs. W. H. Rhodes, Mrs. W. S. Lard, Hattie Lard, Mrs. Geo. C. Lard, R. D. Lowery, R. E. Webster, Mrs. R. E. Webster, C. M. Walker, Mrs. C. M. Walker, C. H. Wilson, Geo. Williams, A. K. Wilkes, Roy Trowbridge, Eva Trowbridge, Isabel Trowbridge, C. M. Taylor, G. C. Springer, W. M. Southard, Mrs. G. C. Springer, Ardona Stribling, Fred Stribling, Mrs. F. E. Neal, F. E. Neal, Mrs. J. H. Nooe, J. H. Nooe, Mrs. S. R. Nelson, Mrs. M. Kuehn, G. M. Knudson, Chas. Kivlehen, W. J. Kuhn, P. W. Wade, G. C. Crocker, Mrs. Maude Covey, Rose Crocker, Mrs. Arch Chisum, Nannie Crocker, Mrs. C. Coffee, Mrs. Lee Cunningham, C. C. Carr, A. S. Casey, Mrs. C. F. Christopher, Mable Christopher, John Cunningham, Mrs. L. J. Beeley, Ada Black, Henry Hoffer, J. W. Harrah, H. U. Harrah, F. H. Harris, Hazel Humphries, E. V. Hickman, W. C. Hightwer, Mrs. Eva Hall, J. F. Holliss, Clyde Haynes, J. N. Harwell, D. H. Graham, Mrs. D. H. Graham, J. C. Gray, T. L. Graham, Mrs. T. L. Graham, W. H. Graham, Mrs. Bettie Graham, Mrs. W. H. Ferguson, Mrs. M. L. Fulfer, E. C. Finch, Miss Cora McCluney, Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie, Mrs. G. M. Moon, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mosley, Allen Meyers, S. P. Murray, V. B. Mathers, J. P. Murry, R. K. Elkins, Mrs. R. K. Elkins.

COUNTY AND MISCELLANEOUS DISTRICTS.

From \$120. to \$250. Each.

C. H. Lockhart, P. J. May, John D. McClellan, C. L. Thomas, Ross Crawford, R. H. Joice, S. E. Swain, Mrs. T. M. Osborne, T. M. Osborne, Wood Osborne, Mrs. W. E. Davis, Jake Foreman, H. J. McCuiston, J. P. Osborne, Samuel Edge.

\$100.00 Each.

G. W. Hodges, E. M. McCracken, J. G. Ramsey, Mrs. S. E. Swain, Mrs. J. O. Foreman, W. D. Christopher, Mrs. R. J. Curtis, R. J. Curtis, Wade Eller, H. E. Hogan, L. P. Yoder, Wiley Wright, J. B. Roberts, Mrs. E. W. Hogan, Homer Allen, W. Batholamew, C. L. Broadus.

\$50.00 Each.

W. A. Hoge, W. R. Parker, J. G. Pemberton, Will Robison, Claude Shapp, A. A. Hensley, Joe Fox, Levy Frye, J. W. Kitchens, Mrs. W. B. Kitchens, W. B. Kitchens, Homer Kitchens, Mrs. Millie Kitchens, C. Cooper, P. M. Meador, E. C. Meador, Porte Pennington, Mrs. Porter Pennington, Jno A. Reed, David Stribling, Wm. Waits.

From \$20. to \$35. Each.

T. C. Addington, J. R. Frye, E. C. Frye, H. P. Glass, Mrs. J. W. Kitchener, Lee Kitchener, Philip Nickle, S. D. Shartzer, J. L. Shankle, Mrs. C. D. Turcott, C. D. Turcott, Mrs. J. E. Seitz, J. E. Seitz, Mrs. B. C. Rogers, B. C. Rogers, John McComery, Mrs. G. T. MtGomery, G. T. MtGomery, W. G. Lyons, E. O. Hill, W. M. Daughette, Mrs. W. D. Christopher, G. M. Cooper, Mrs. G. M. Cooper, Lee Anderson, G. C. Fitzgerald, E. B. Gossett, E. M. Gossett, W. M. Booth, Arch Moore, S. D. McDonald, R. S. McCalip, Jim Rodgers, D. A. Turner.

From \$5. to \$15. Each.

J. E. Blair, Dee Bibb, E. G. Black, Home Progress Club, A. O. B. Kidd, Curtis Ratliff, Mrs. Orville Thornburg, Orville Thornburg, E. D. McClain, Mrs. E. D. McClain, Mrs. W. G. Lyons, Mrs. W. T. Hollis, W. T. Hollis, M. R. Hollis, Mrs. M. R. Hollis, Mrs. E. O. Hill, Mrs. H. H. Hoskins, H. H. Hoskins, Claude Cooper, Mrs. J. H. Blackburn, J. H. Blackburn, Gilbert Shankie, J. C. Bennett, Ada Barkley, Mrs. B. C. Frye, Dora Frye, E. F. Huglar, Thos. Higgins, Aubrey Kitchens, Thos. Kitchens, N. B. Logan, Wm. Martin, Mrs. Purvis Meador, Mrs. Smith Meador, Mrs. Bessie Meador, Rex Madden, Geo. W. Nickle, John Osborne, Mrs. J. L. Shankle.

SPEAKING AT COURT HOUSE - NEXT MONDAY NIGHT.

Hon. H. B. Hill of Shamrock, Texas, Candidate for Representative to the Legislature from this district will speak at the Court House Monday night in the interest of his candidacy. Mr. Hill is a pleasing speaker and presents his claims in a forcible manner. You will miss the opportunity of hearing a good speaker if you fail to hear Mr. Hill. It is important that we have good men in the Legislature so come out and learn what this candidate stands for. The ladies are especially invite and it will be a good opportunity for them to find out just what the issues are before the people. The good women have the privilege of voting and they should exercise that right.

Atty. J. A. Holmes will speak in behalf of Gov. Hobby for Governor. Mr. Holmes needs no introduction to the people of this community, we all know him and can vouch that he will have something worth while to tell us and as a speaker can hold the attention of his audience. The closing days of this campaign are fastly coming upon us and we need to know more of the issues that are confronting us, so lets give these speakers a good crowd and hear what they have to say. All county candidates who fail to speak at the last rally will be given an opportunity to present their claims.

SOME SPEECHES.

Judge W. R. Ewing acted as "Head waiter" at the big political rally at the court house Friday night of last week. A good sized crowd was present and the various county candidate did themselves honor at a general round of speaking. Practically all of the county candidate were present, only two or three not being there, and they all made a good speech. C. W. Turman, candidate for Representative from this district was present and put his claims before the voters in a very forcible manner. Monday night will possibly conclude the speaking for politics in this county. Every one is busy and it is commendable in our county candidates not to take the time for a general canvas of the county.

DRAFT CALL FOR JULY 22.

According to the Dallas News of yesterday another call has been made for men on July 22 and Roberts counties quota is ten men. After our quota leaves this week and the one for the 16th, and one man for the 19th, already certified, we have only three men left in class one. The call for the 22nd, for ten men will mean that something must come from a higher class.

99 WOMEN REGISTER.

Up to last night there has been 99 women registered in Roberts County showing their intention of voting. The registration blanks were received Tuesday and in the two days the registering was very brisk. It is now expected that a very big majority of the women in this county will register, and they should. The womens vote will count just as much as the men. The registration period closes July 12th.

Dallas, Texas, June 29th 1918.

Edieor-Chief,
 Miami, Texas.

Dear Sir:

Some things are easily forgotten, but the splendid work you have done in the Chief in the interest of the War Savings Campaign is not in that classification. Thousands of people have done most effective service for the Government in the Pledge Drive but I believe no state has had more co-operation than that given by the newspaper men of Texas.

I want to express to you my personal appreciation of the splendid way in which you have backed up the Government and helped to make a success of the biggest movement which has ever been inaugurated. I want you to know that the United States Treasury Department very fully and most sincerely appreciates your kind of cooperation.

I trust I shall sometime have the pleasure of thanking you personally for the big way in which you have done big things in Roberts County.

I am, Yours most sincerely,
 Louis Lipsitz, State Director,
 War Savings Committee.

FROM THE LOCAL DRAFT BOARD

The local exemption board have received three calls since the last publication day. Randal J. Patton left yesterday morning for Austtin. The following list have been notified to appear and leave for the training camp at Ft. Houston on July 5th.
 Herbert W. Chase.
 John Wither Lee.
 Wade Hampton.
 Albert Wilde.

Another call is made for the 14th

TO THE PUBLIC

We have moved our place of business from our old stand on Mobeetic Street to the Hill Market place where we will continue in the same lines, with a nice fresh stock of Groceries in addition.

Thanking our old customers for their patronage and hoping to make as many new ones as possible.

We are sincerely yours to please.

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

MID - SUMMER BARGAIN SALE.

\$12.50 Mens nice Summer Suit ... \$9.50
\$10.00 Mens nice Summer Suits \$7.50

SPECIAL PRICES ON PANAMA HATS

..... We are offering mens and boys slippers at a whole sale price.

A nice bunch of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Slippers carried over from last year, and the price, we are cutting almost half into.

Special prices on Ladies Muslin gowns and Underwear. These goods are cheaper than you can buy the bolt goods at.

WE STILL HAVE a few nice refrigerators in stock.

We ask you to call and look over our nice stock of Dry Goods, Shoes and Furniture. We are carrying the largest stock in Miami and can by that means give you a big assortment to pick from.

J. L. SEIBER & CO.

as follows:
 Leroy Hicks.
 Art La Shell.
 Chas. H. Ehman.
 Clyde Coffee.
 Another call is made for one man to go on the 19th to the University Mechanical school, but no one has yet been designated to fill the place.

MASS MEETING 6TH.

A mass meeting of the lady voters of Roberts County will be held at the picture show Saturday afternoon, July 6th 3 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to further Gov. Hobby's interest in his present race for Governor, and to explain the duty of registering by July 12th. Every lady in the county is urged to be present.

Situation wanted by a middle aged lady. Housekeeping or assist. ltp. Chief Office.

BUY THRIFT STAMPS AND HELP WIN THE WAR.



THE HARBOR OF SUCCESS IS DESIGNATED BY THE BEACON OF A BANK ACCOUNT. IF YOU WOULD STEER FOR THIS HARBOR OF SECURITY, YOU WILL START YOUR BANK ACCOUNT TODAY.

THE FIRST STATE BANK



A GOOD STRONG BANK.

IS THE STORE HOUSE OF LABOR IN RETURN FOR YOUR LABOR YOU RECEIVE MONEY.

If you place it in the bank you have stored your labor and some day you will get it back and gain through the transaction. IN THE YEARS TO COME IF YOU HAVE NOT STORED YOUR LABOR, WHAT WILL IT PROFIT YOU? LET THIS BANK BE YOUR STORE-HOUSE.

WE CHARGE NO STORAGE.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)

Roberts County Depository



PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

FRIDAY JULY 12, 1918.

STARTING AT 2 P. M.

At my place 15 miles South East of Miami; Nine miles west of Mobeetie, I will sell the following livestock and machinery. : :

LIVE STOCK	FARM MACHINERY
30 HEAD HORSES AND MULES	1 Eight foot McCormik Binder
1 Eight-year old 1500 lb work horse	1 New three disc John Deer Plow.
1 Eightyr old bay work horse, wt. 1100	2 disc John Deer plow
1 Brown mare, wt. 1300, Good worker	1 John Deer Gang Plow
1 Bay mare, wt. 1200, good worker.	1 Kingma Gang Plow
1 Black work mare 9 yrs old, wt 1200	1 J. I. Cas. Disc Cultivator
1 Bay work mare wt 1300, mule by side	3 Go-devils
1 Bay work mare wt. 1000, mule colt.	1 Three section Harrow
1 Bay work mare wt. 1000, mule colt.	1 Farm Wagon
1 Bay work mare wt. 1000, mule colt.	1 Twelve disc Van Brunt drill
1 Bay work mare wt. 1000, mule colt.	1 John Deer Lister
1 Brown mare, 6yrs, wt 1300, has colt	1 John Deer land Roller
1 Iron Gray mare, 3yrs, wt 1000; colt	1 Acme Mooer
5 Head yearling mule colts	1 Acme Rake
2 Two yr old mules, been worked.	1 John Deer 12 disc Harrow
1 Three yr. old mare wt 1100, been rode	1 Seven Shovel garden plow
1 Two yr old horse, wt 900	1 Ten bill wagon tank
1 Bay saddle mare, wt. 1200	2 Setsa Bretching harness
1 Boys family pony, wt. 900	Several horse collars, etc.

TERMS. 5 per cent off for cash, or approved notes, 14 months time bearing ten per cent interest from date. Sums under ten dollars will be cash.

W. W. DAVIS, Owner.
I. S. JAMESON, Auctioneer.

U. S. Must Cut Use Of Wheat by One-Half

America Consumed 42,000,000 Bushels Monthly.
From Now Until Harvest Must Use
Only 21,000,000.

**RATION PER PERSON IS 1 1/2 POUNDS
OF WHEAT PRODUCTS WEEKLY**

**Military Necessity Calls for Greater Sacrifice Here—Allied War
Bread Must Be Maintained—Our Soldiers and
Sailors to Have Full Allowance.**

If we are to furnish the Allies with the necessary proportion of wheat to maintain their war bread from now until the next harvest, and this is a military necessity, we must reduce our monthly consumption to 21,000,000 bushels a month, as against our normal consumption of about 42,000,000 bushels, or 50 per cent. of our normal consumption. This is the situation as set forth by the U. S. Food Administration at Washington. Reserving a margin for distribution to the army and for special cases, leaves for general consumption approximately 1 1/2 pounds of wheat products weekly per person. The Food Administration's statement continues: Many of our consumers are dependent upon bakers' bread. Such bread must be durable and therefore, requires a larger proportion of wheat products than cereal breads baked in the household. Our army and navy require a full allowance. The well-to-do in our population can make greater sacrifices in the consumption of wheat products than can the poor. In addition, our population in the agricultural districts, where the other cereals are abundant, are more skilled in the preparation of breads from these other cereals than the crowded city and industrial populations. With improved transportation conditions we now have available a surplus of potatoes. We also have in the spring months a surplus of milk, and we have ample corn and oats for human consumption. The drain on rye and barley, as substitutes, has already greatly exhausted the supply of these grains.

To effect the needed saving of wheat we are wholly dependent upon the voluntary assistance of the American people and we ask that the following rules shall be observed:

1. Household holders to use not to exceed a total of 1 1/2 pounds per week of wheat products per person. This means not more than 1 1/2 pounds of Victory bread containing the required percentage of substitutes and one-half pound of cooking flour, macaroni, crackers, pastry, pies, cakes, wheat breakfast cereals, all combined.
2. Public eating places and clubs to observe two wheatless days per week, Monday and Wednesday, as at present. In addition thereto, not to serve to any one guest at any one meal an aggregate of breadstuffs, macaroni, crackers, pastry, pies, cakes, wheat breakfast cereals, containing a total of more than two ounces of wheat flour. No wheat products to be served unless specially ordered. Public eating establishments not to buy more than six pounds of wheat products for each ninety meals served, thus conforming with the limitations requested of the householders.
3. Retailers to sell not more than one-eighth of a barrel of flour to any town customer at any one time and not more than one-quarter of a barrel to any country customer at any one time, and in no case to sell wheat products without the sale of an equal weight of other cereals.
4. We ask the bakers and grocers to reduce the volume of Victory bread sold, by delivery of the three-quarter pound loaf where one pound was sold before, and corresponding proportions in other weights. We also ask bakers not to increase the amount of their wheat flour purchases beyond 70 per cent. of the average monthly amount purchased in the four months prior to March 1.
5. Manufacturers using wheat products for non-food purposes should cease such use entirely.
6. There is no limit upon the use of other cereals, flours, and meals, corn, barley, buckwheat, potato flour, et cetera.

Many thousand families throughout the land are now using no wheat products whatever, except a very small amount for cooking purposes, and are doing so in perfect health and satisfaction. There is no reason why all of the American people who are able to cook in their own households cannot subsist perfectly well with the use of less wheat products than one and one-half pounds a week, and we specially ask the well-to-do households in the country to follow this additional program in order that we may provide the necessary marginal supplies for those parts of the community less able to adapt themselves to so large a proportion of substitutes.

In order that we shall be able to make the wheat exports that are absolutely demanded of us to maintain the civil population and soldiers of the allies and our own army, we propose to supplement the voluntary co-operation of the public by a further limitation of distribution, and we shall place at once restrictions on distribution which will be adjusted from time to time to secure as nearly equitable distribution as possible. With the arrival of harvest we should be able to relax such restrictions. Until then we ask for the necessary patience, sacrifice and co-operation of the distributing trade.

My First Case

By Margaret Estelle Anderson

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

The auto came to a dead halt with a softly dying echo of sound like the last expiring note of a musical thread. I sprang from the seat and went over the machine. Then I removed a cushion, unscrewed the tank top, probed it with the measuring ruler.

"Less than three-quarters of an inch of gasoline," I soliloquized ruefully. "There's nothing but sediment to draw from, and that below the strain pipe. Bother!"

It was not a pleasant, hopeful, nor apparently mendable misadventure. I knew that the nearest town lay six miles behind me, the city twelve miles ahead. The road I was traversing had not shown an average of one farmhouse to the mile, and that sparse neighborhood could scarcely support a garage. I was thinking hard what was best to do, when a pedestrian came up.

"Stalled?" he inquired. "What's the trouble?"

"Gas gone. You don't happen to know where I could get any?"

"Um! Let me see," drawled my chance visitor musingly. "Why, yes. You see that grove of trees, sixty rods ahead? Well, it hides Lanyon's farmhouse. They have a machine and can help you out."

I thanked the man, who went lumbering along on his way. Sure enough, as I got past the grove a farmhouse showed. It was dark and wrapped in gloom, and as I entered the gateway of its front yard I flared my pocket electric torch to guide me. I went up the steps, focussed the light rays to find no bell knob and knocked on the door. There was no response to my rapping, even after I had repeated it half a dozen times.

"Nobody home," I muttered, disgustedly and disagreeably enough, and had a daring idea in my mind to visit the barn structure at the rear and burst my way in, if necessary, to explore for the possible gasoline surplus kept on hand, when I fancied I caught the echo of a voice inside the house.

I descended the steps and, flaring the light as much to attract attention as to guide my course, descended them and walked slowly around one side of the house. Near to a small porch I paused. Again a cry, a call from inside, reached my hearing. I got up on the porch, ran my light across a low French window, and flared the rays upon a chair against the inside wall. In it was seated a girl, pale, eager faced, with parted lips and wild eyes in which there lurked a haunted expression. Those lips moved. "Push in the window!" she cried out.

I did so. "I have broken the catch," I said apologetically, as I stepped over the low sill.

"That does not matter," spoke the girl rapidly. "You are a stranger. What brought you here?"

"The need of gasoline," I told her. "Is there any about the place?"

"Yes. Are you bound for the city?"

"Yes."

"And your supply gave out? If you will help me, I will help you."

"Help you?" I repeated vaguely. "You mean—"

"I am a prisoner; and those who have chained me here may return at any moment, so hasten, oh! please don't delay. Then I will show you where the gasoline is, provided you take me to the city."

"Why, certainly," I replied, mystified and dubious. "Chained? Why, so you are!"

I was startled; I was thrilled. As I drew nearer to the girl I discovered that a chain encircled her waist. Through this ran another chain, and this was padlocked under the chair, holding the girl a helpless prisoner.

"The key to the padlock is on the mantel. Oh, hurry! hurry! hurry!" pleaded the girl breathlessly.

I could not analyze the situation coherently. Was she demented, and thus made helpless so she could not rove about and do mischief to life and property? Thinking a risk, I released her. She seized a bunch of keys and told me to follow her, ran to the door, unlocked it, and pointed toward a tank with a funneled zinc bucket beside it. I made two trips to the automobile, and had got the machine started when the girl, who had gone back to the house, came running up, dressed for the open air and carrying several parcels in her arm. These she threw into the rear seat and jumped in herself.

"You said you would take me to the city," she spoke in a strained, eager tone.

"I will keep my promise," I replied. "Only—I don't understand."

"You shall, when I am sure we are well on our way."

I had left a bank note on top of the tank in the barn, so I was satisfied on all scores except the fear that I might be meddling in a dangerous business in giving this girl her freedom. I made a swift spin, to slow down only as the lights of the city began to appear in the distance. She leaned toward me.

"You doubtless think I am some demented creature," she spoke into my ear. "Wrong. I have been kidnapped and held a prisoner for a reason I do not comprehend."

"I am a lawyer," I announced, the budding dignity quite professional.

"Tell me your story."

"No," she answered definitely. "People who certainly were bright enough to wish to make them no trouble, free, thanks to you. I have friends in the city. I shall be safe with them. She did not speak again until we were gliding along paved streets. She again leaned over towards me. "Please stop," she urged, in a collected tone now, and I did so, got out of the machine, leaning over to collect her bundles. Then she gave a grateful glance.

"I thank you from the bottom of my heart," she said, and somehow I had to know more of her, as she vouchsafed a corner from my view.

I longed to see her far more urgently an hour later. Why, I shall explain. I was a young lawyer as was due at the city the next day on first test case. Of course I represented my firm, but if I met with success it would be a great start in a promising legal career.

Briefly, the case was this: A. Moore, a lifelong client of the firm had died, and the week following a reputable mining promoter presented his note for thirty-five thousand dollars, due on demand, for a half interest in a patent of no value, but around the market unsuccessfully some years. The promoter also signed a signed agreement proving deal. This was duly attested by stenographer and notary public, Miss Deane.

There was no doubt but that Moore had held some correspondence with the promoter, but the date and location of Mr. Moore declared upon the day note and agreement dated, her father was automobile two hundred miles distant and could not have been in the city on that day. Further, although the signature was well counterfeited, it was a forgery. One contention was that the promoter hurriedly set up a plot from which he hoped to reap a rich harvest.

A singular circumstance was that had not been able to locate this Miss Deane, who had given up her post by telephone the day after the agreement was acknowledged.

And now for the climax! I had my satchel and a roll of documents comprising copies of all the papers in the case in the rear seat of the automobile, and in the haste of getting away the girl I had befriended had accidentally carried the parcel away with her own bundles.

I did not sleep that night. I saw the utility of locating a girl in hiding, tried to secure a continuance of the case in court the next morning, but was refused. The court was fairly in session when a bailiff came into the railing space, where I sat, gloom and wretched, and handed me a note. It read: "Send officers to detain the man in a checked suit; near the door if he tries to leave. Meantime, do as you please."

I lifted my eyes. A woman wearing a heavy veil had arisen and moved; he had as if to indicate that she was my mysterious correspondent. I went to her side. Her first astonishing act was to hand me the missing package; her next to lift her veil. She was the companion of my midnight automobile drive.

"I am Miss Deane," she said simply. "I fortunately looked over those papers and was fully enlightened. The man in the checked suit yonder is the one of the conspirators who signed the agreement which I counterfeited."

Her evidence sent the forger and the promoter to prison and saved my client thirty-five thousand dollars. We spared the relatives who had held her captive for a bribe.

We needed a stenographer at the of the firm, and I told Miss Deane so, and the firm, appreciating her splendid part in the case, made her an unusual salary offer.

And in four months I found I needed a wife, and who should I look to but Miss Deane, who had helped me win my first case.

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Gratitude Everywhere.

Livingstone, who spent most of his life in a hostile wilderness among villainous slave traders and cruel heathen, nevertheless said: "A kind word or deed is never lost." There is no excuse in civilized surroundings, notes an exchange, for the complainer who insists that everyone is ungrateful.

EXPERT'S TRIBUTE TO WESTERN CANADA SOIL

That there is good reason for the wonderful crops of grain grown in Western Canada, which have made thousands of former residents of the United States wealthy, is not always given the thought that it deserves is quite apparent. But that there must be a reason is quite evident. Probably more than one—but the one that requires emphasis—is that the soil is of the nature that will produce good crops. It was not long since that the farmer selected his land in the most haphazard way. He need not do so today. He will select it on the soil analysis plan. Soil from Western Canada was submitted to Prof. Stevens, soil physicist of the State College of Washington, at Pullman, Wash. His report should no doubt further encourage settlement in Western Canada. It reads as follows:

"We have analyzed this sample and find that it runs high in lime, very high in potash, phosphorus and in nitrogen; that it has a splendid supply of organic matter and is in the best of physical condition. There is nothing wrong with this soil from the standpoint of crop production, and I am satisfied that it will give splendid results wherever put under cultivation."

It is soil like this properly worked, and on scientific lines, as is the rule today, that gives the opportunity to quote the experiences of farmers who have increased their incomes from \$500 to \$30,000 in two seasons, and whose story would read as follows:

"I have threshed altogether 7,002 bushels of No. 1 Northern wheat from 200 acres, which went from 24 to 50 per acre—sowing 24, spring plowing 36, back setting 56 bushels—the average being 35 bushels per acre." The newspaper giving an account of this man's experience says: "When he disposed of his 1,000 acres north of Brooks, Alta, to four Oak Harbor men, he was worth \$30,000. Two years ago he came here with \$500 and a few horses."

It is the soil of Western Canada, and the knowledge of what it will do that brings to Canada the hundreds of settlers that are daily arriving at the border. A growing enthusiasm for the fertile prairie lands of Western Canada is spreading all over the continent. This enthusiasm is the recognition of the fact that sufficient food could be produced on these prairie lands to feed the world. From the south, east and west, hundreds of men, too old for military service, are pouring into Western Canada to take up land or work on the farms. A great many of the incoming settlers have arrived at such central points as Calgary, Edmonton, and Lethbridge, Alberta, and at Regina, Moose Jaw, and Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Judging from the bulk of their household effects, the number of their horses and cattle, and the quantity of implements they are bringing with them, most of the new arrivals also seem well blessed with the world's goods.

Reports from North Portal, Saskatchewan; Coumts, Alberta, and Kingsgate, British Columbia—the principal gateways into Western Canada from the United States—indicate that the present influx of farmers is in such volume as has not been witnessed for many years. From Vancouver, British Columbia, people are going to the prairies for summer farm work, many with the intention of taking up land themselves at the end of the summer.

The influence of this tide of farmer settlers on greater food production will be more readily appreciated when it is considered that the average settler takes up at least twice as much land as he has hitherto been farming—and land which, acre for acre, produces better and larger crops.—Advertisement.

Illusions Realized.

Luffington had called up to his wife: "Are you ready, dear?" "In one minute, darling," came the response down the stairs. "Matrimony," soliloquized Luffington, as he lighted a fresh cigar, "does not dispel all our illusions. Before our marriage I thought every moment I had to wait for her was an eternity, and so it has turned out to be."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Orthine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Orthine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Orthine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

And Why Not?

A presentation was to be made to Tommy's teacher, and he had been asked to contribute. His mother duly handed him a subscription, and then asked her hopeful nature of the gift.

"We are giving teacher an illuminated address," he said. "And, mother, that's rather a good idea. Why don't we buy ourselves an illuminated address and hang it on the letter box, so that the postman will always be able to see our number at night?"

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

Be Smart—Just Buy Comfort. 60 cents per bottle. Sold in all druggists. Write for Free Brochure. BURKE'S EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Taffeta Coats, and Others



No matter what else in the way of wraps is offered for midsummer, we are always sure of the taffeta coat. It is so practical and so pretty that it cannot be banished entirely—it comes along as inevitably as the Fourth of July or the bathing suit. Here it is as interpreted for this summer in taffeta, with bandings of velvet. It is as graceful and easy as the popular cape and at least as little trouble to manage.

In colors these silk coats are best in dark shades—deep blue, brown and green proving full of style. There is always black, of course, depending upon smartness of the design to rescue it from being commonplace. The luster of taffeta makes it a wonderful medium for colors.

Very much less familiar are new summer coats of wool velours and silk jersey and of silk jersey with big sat-

in collars. In the combinations of silk and wool the body of the coat—that portion about the shoulder and sleeve—is of the silk, often extended below the waist, forming a long waist effect. Collars—which are ample—are of the velours and cuffs to match them. Those who are looking for something new might consider the silk jersey or wool and jersey combinations.

Pongee, like taffeta, we have always with us in aristocratic coats. They are among those present this year. Very handsome models are entirely of pongee and others of pongee and black satin, the satin used in collars and cuffs and in wide borders at the bottom of the garment. Very handsome long capes of black satin lined with colored satin have scored a success, and some very dressy capes are in light colors finished with deep silk fringes.

Lovely Extravagances of Wedding Pageants



June weddings make a bright parenthesis in the grave story of war times. Just as many lovely brides grace just as many beautiful bridal processions this June as in June gone by—and the joy they radiate is more than ever welcome. No one expects the bride to curtail any of her privileges on her great day. It comes but once in a lifetime and she is entitled to make the most of it. The pomp and circumstance of war is not to be compared to it.

Society countenances the pretty extravagances of the wedding pageant and styles play into the hands of those who plan them. Mallines and georgette crepe make the more than ever picturesque hats for bridesmaids. Some of these have veils of mallines extended into scarfs that swathe the throat and partly cover the face. Special thought has been bestowed on the matron of honor—the most dignified millinery featuring her position. In a procession where there were two flower girls, small soft hats of narrow, val lace, trimmed with little rose buds were allowed them. In this company the matron of honor wore a wide-brimmed hat of sand-colored mallines and pale-gold lace, with a full short mantle of mallines to match with collar of gold lace. The bridesmaids rejoiced in wide hats of pink georgette crepe with big, soft popples made of the same material, set about the crown.

For brides who decide against the conventional white satin and long veil, pretty hats of white mallines and small white flowers have been provided with

long ends of mallines falling from the back to be wrapped about the neck and shoulders. For these simpler weddings organdie dresses and organdie hats give the bridesmaids every chance for lovely color and quaint design in their frocks and millinery. Organdie and net, or organdie and lace combined make fascinating wedding gowns.

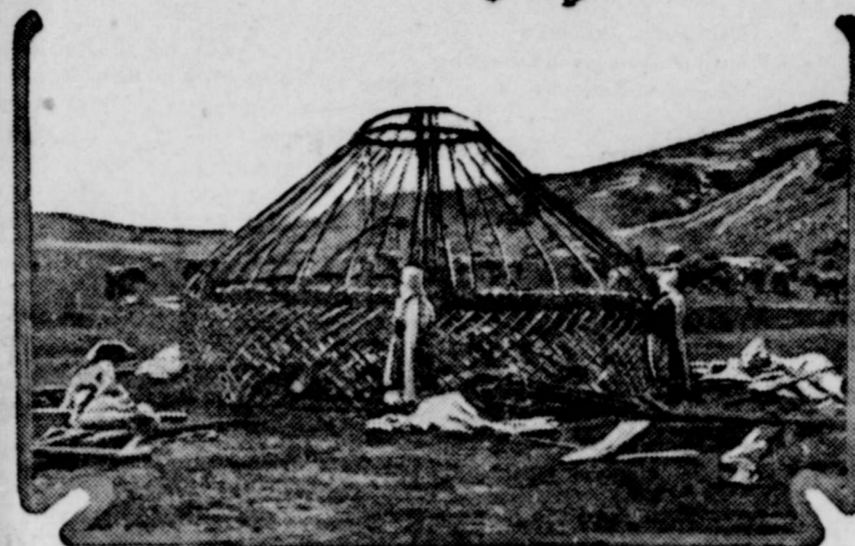
There are many ways of draping the veil. One very good way is to gather the tulle into a band of silver lace to form a close-fitting cap; another is arranged in a larger cap with double frill about the face—as shown in the picture, and a third presents the veil falling from a coronet of fine lace, wired to hold it in position.

Julie Bottomley

Shades Are Interesting.

It is interesting to note the different effects materials have in the various shades. Brilliant, clear colors are good looking for dull materials. By a dull material is meant one which does not show up in the high lights. Reds and bright blues look well, for instance, in crepe or homespun, and have a totally different effect when matched exactly in the same shade of satin or velvet. Quite the reverse is the case with browns or blacks, for satin or velvet is almost a necessity to keep these colors from looking dull and somber.

The Kirghiz of the Steppes



By E. NELSON FELL.

THE Kirghiz are divided into two branches: the Kara (or Black) Kirghiz, who inhabit the uplands of the Russo-Chinese frontier on the headwaters of the Yenisei river, and the Kirghiz-Kazaks or Kirghiz-Kiders, who live on the steppes of the central Asiatic plateau and extend as far west as the Volga. The Kirghiz-Kazaks are a Turko-Mongolian people, whose appearance inclines to the Mongolian type, but whose language has preserved its primitive Tatar (Turkish) form, writes E. Nelson Fell in Asia. They number about two million souls and are scattered over a wide territory of about two million square miles in extent.

During seven years the writer lived in intimate association with this people, as employer of the small fraction of them willing to work in and around the mines, and as a friend and companion of the large majority of them, who preferred to carry on the spirit of their race on the open steppe, meeting the sun in his daily course over the boundless plateau and watching their animals under stars at night, flitting from pasture to pasture as their flocks and herds required fresh grazing.

Here is a people which neither sows nor reaps, and which takes no thought of the morrow, but unthinkingly relies upon nature to provide for its wants by natural increase; which preserves its own integrity and continuity, not by restraints imposed from the outside, but by restraints imposed by the individuals upon themselves; which cares for the stranger by the divinely imposed duty of hospitality, which provides for the fatherless and the old and infirm by self-imposed rules and customs; which respects its dead and raises monuments to protect their remains and which (probably since its adoption of Mohammedanism) believes in a future life. The Kirghiz have been Mohammedans for three or four centuries. The essence of their code is kindness and self-restraint; kindness to man and beast and to the helpless and weak, and a self-control which arouses the sincere respect of our unbridled western natures.

Their Patriarchal Government.

They are a strictly nomadic people, who have wandered over this semi-arid land for centuries and have acquired a prescriptive title to it, without any centralized form of government to assert their rights to it against intruders. Their form of patriarchal self-government is quite well defined to themselves but almost invisible to our centralized minds. Each Aool (a settlement of 15 or 20 tents) is in charge of a headman, sometimes a "sultan," in whom all the property of the Aool is considered to be vested. This overlordship usually passes from father to son without friction, and the responsibility for the physical well-being of the Aool rests with him; the rules for the care of the old and young are prescribed by ancient custom, and the harmony of the Aool is rarely disturbed.

It is a gay life which the Kirghiz lead in their tents in the summer. Chattering an unceasing chatter, they watch the sun slip across the sky and night finds them chattering still. If a stranger comes in sight they jump into their saddles and rush helterskelter to meet him. With loud cries of "Amann! Amann, Bal!" they welcome him and seize the reins of his horse, drag him at headlong speed into their Aool and lead him into the tent suitable to his rank. The intensity of the chatter increases; the koumis is whipped to a foam in the huge skins which contain it and poured into a large bowl; from this it is served in smaller painted bowls, made of wood and holding about a quart, to each person present.

The Kirghiz Tent.

It is a gay, merry life, and in the tents of the rich patriarchs, it is one of considerable dignity. Their tents are of snowy white felt with the edges gaily embroidered. The ropes passing over such a tent are of camel's hair whose strands are of varied and gay colors. Like all yurts, it is circular in shape with a semi-circular dome-like top. A large one will be 25 feet in diameter, and the interior is free from all obstructions. The top is open to the sky, but can be closed at night

or in bad weather by a tunduk of large flap of felt. Inside there is no furniture, but the ground, which constitutes the floor, is covered with the finest emboldered felts and rugs from Samarkand. The sides are hung with gorgeous silks and large silk cushions are profusely distributed.

When guests are expected, the family hangs their brightest clothes and richest furs on ropes which stretch across the tent, and the whole effect is beautiful and extremely luxurious. Everyone sits on the ground or reclines on cushions and, when food is served (which is a continuous performance), a small round table is brought in, about six inches high. The only discontented thing in the tent is the hunting eagle, which sits in the background on his perch, sighing for the return of winter.

The Kirghiz are a short, thick-set race, with coarse black hair on their heads but with little hair on their faces. Their complexion is a dark olive brown and the young people have a pleasant rosy glow in their cheeks; their features have many of the Mongolian characteristics. The race is much mixed, however, and individuals of Turkish and Semitic cast of features are not lacking. They are neither ugly nor beautiful, but their expression is kindly and gentle; their teeth are usually white and often endure to old age unblemished. They never walk or perform any manual labor, and their hands and feet are almost invariably small.

They are perfect horsemen in their own peculiar style of riding; they sit on tiny saddles with very short stirrups. No man could ride on such saddles if he were not encased, as they are, in layer upon layer of thick cotton-wadded clothes and furs (usually sheepskins), and none of our race would consent to present the picture which they do when they sit perched high on their small ponies, stuffed out twice or thrice their natural girth.

Winter Their Hard Time. The winter is a hard time for man and beast. It is seven months long, and the wind never tires of blowing, while the thermometer sinks to 50 and 60 degrees below zero. When the blizzard blows, the air is full of blinding snow, and when the sun shines, as it does sometimes, the snow becomes covered with a hard crust, and then the stock suffers cruelly. Not so much the horses, for they are naturally tough and can paw through the crust, but the sheep and goats entirely so, and they must be herded where the snow is soft or where there is none, or they will be fed from the small supply of wild hay which has been saved during the summer. Only the camel is safe, with his long hair protecting his unmoist body, and large soft eyes which can look straight into the storm, and with his two lumps of fat, on which he can live till the stormy time passes and spring comes again.

The only relief which the people have from the tedium of winter is sport, of which they are very fond. They have few firearms and only use them when they hunt the bighorn sheep. Then they shoulder a muzzle-loading, smooth-bore, single-barrel rifle about four feet six inches long, whose barrel is so heavy that it must be supported by a wooden crutch at its muzzle end. The smaller animals they hunt with eagles, in the training and handling of which they are skillful, and a good eagle will, in a season, catch sufficient hares and foxes and wolves to furnish enough pelts for clothing all the dwellers in the Aool with the furs which are so necessary to them.

The Kirghiz practice a few arts or trades on a very small scale and frequently display a considerable sense of artistic thoroughness. During the winter the women spin thread both of camel's hair and sheep's wool, not with a wheel, but with a little spindle, which can be compared to a child's top. In the summer they weave the thread into narrow strips. A stake is driven into the ground outside one of the tents and here the weaving commences and proceeds across the Steppe indefinitely until the diligence of the weaver or the supply of thread fails. Camel's hair is preferred for cloth and the result is a strip, about 10 inches wide, of dull brown cloth, rather heavy and eternal wear-proof.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well. My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 6th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal. If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

BLACK LEGS
 LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
 BY CUTTIE'S BLACKLEG PILLS
 10-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
 50-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills, \$4.00
 Write for booklet and trial medicine.
 The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

Getting Rich Off Coyotes. The champion coyote killer of the Black Hills, South Dakota, is George Waters, Jr., living near Crow Park. In one day recently he brought in three coyote pelts, on which he collected \$3 each in bounty from the state, and then sold the pelts to a hide dealer for a good price. Several weeks ago he brought in 11 hides, which netted him \$73, including the bounty and the price received for the hides.

Soothe Itching Skins With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

FIRST TO USE "CAMOUFLAGE"

American Indians Early Recognized the Value of Simple Devices for Misleading an Enemy.

That the art of camouflage as now practiced in Europe is an American institution and originated by the American Indians was recently proved to the driver of a touring car which crossed the country. A squaw, reported to be over a hundred years old and to have lived in the days when the white man was a common enemy, through an Indian interpreter explained how the Indian children were taught to place flowers in their hair as well as twigs, leaves and other bits of foliage, and were able to move along the ground in such a stealthy manner that they were not discernible to the rest of the tribe. Before a young buck could become qualified as a warrior he had to make his approach to the Indian camp almost in the midst of the assembled warriors without being detected. The real origin of paint on their faces, as well as on their wigwags and horses, as claimed by authority, was for the purpose of making them blend in with rocks, trees and dirt, so that they could approach their prey or remain hidden without detection.

Bigamous Wish. A visitor to the household of a colored man in Georgia was much impressed by the thriftiness of the mistress of the house. "That's a hard-workin' wife you've got, Joe," said he. "Yes," said Joe, with the utmost gravity. "I wish I had a couple more like her."—Harper's Magazine.

Nothing Like It. "Is your master in a somnolent condition?" "No, sir; he was pretty bad, but now he's asleep."

It's a curious anomaly of war that both contending parties are always in the right. The cloak of charity is often a sad misfit.

When you think of Wheat-Saving foods, think of POST TOASTIES—SUPERIOR CORN FLAKES

The Miami Chief.

Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter. \$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner. Miami, Texas.

Thursday, June 20th, 1918.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce the following names, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 27th, 1918.

For Tax Assessor: W. A. DYER, TOM PURSLEY

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: L. A. COFFEE, JACK WILSON, JOHN H. SHORT, J. R. WEBSTER, J. P. MURRY, R. J. CURTIS.

For County Treasurer: J. B. SAUL, MISS CORA McCLUNEY

For County Judge: J. K. McKENZIE

For County Commissioner, Precinct 4: W. G. LYONS, W. B. KITCHEN.

For County and District Clerk: M. M. CRAIG, Jr., MRS. OLIVE DIXON

For Representative 124th District: H. B. HILL, C. W. TURMAN.

For Commissioner, Precinct 1: H. T. GILL.

FOR SALE: A 1917 Maxwell car, almost good as new and in fine running condition. Will sell or trade for livestock.

E. M. McCracken.

Miss Myrtle Pearson of St. Louis came in last Monday to visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Wilde.

Word was received from Panhandle this week that Thos. Thompson had purchased the Williams stock of goods at that place and his daughter, Miss Agnes and Miss Lula Byrd are among the clerk force. We have not been informed as to whether he will move to Panhandle or not.

R. L. Morrison and Thos. Cook returned first of the week from a business trip to Northern New Mexico. They state that things are pretty dry in that section.

W. F. Patton has taken charge of the oil and ice business which has been conducted by J. R. Patton.

Judge J. L. Lackey of Claude, Candidate for Congress was in our city yesterday interviewing the voters.

PURSLEY'S

TRANSFER LINE

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

Miami, Texas

Keep Yourself Up to Scratch

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

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

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

Central Drug Store.

DESERTED.

Our little city has been almost deserted this week. A great number of farmers began cutting Monday and Tuesday, and now most of them are busy. It is hard to scare up a man on the streets. No one has started threshing yet, but it is likely that some threshers will start next week.

WAR RECEIPTS.

FOR OATMEAL MUFFINS. 2 cups oat meal in one and a half cups sour milk over night, and in the morning, add one teaspoon of soda in two table spoonful of hot water, (if using molasses put the soda in molasses instead of water) one half teaspoon of salt, one egg, one cup of flour, one fourth cup of molasses, or two level table spoonful of sugar.

WAGON SCALES. For sale, a brand new set, never been uncrated. Purchased over a year ago and I can save you money on them. C. S. Seiber.

I am prepared to do cleaning and pressing in short time. Phone 131. Will send for the clothes and deliver them. M.: A. Wilde.

Large size tracing sheets of carbon paper at the Chief.

Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy

Now is the time to buy a bottle of this remedy so as to be prepared in case that any one of your family should have an attack of colic or diarrhoea during the summer months. It is worth a hundred times its cost when needed.

Doing Good.

Few medicines have met with more favor or accomplished more good than Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. John F. Jantzen, Delmar, Sask. Says of it, "I have used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy myself and in my family, and can recommend it as being an exceptionally fine preparation."

SWIMMING NOTICE. Bathing in my surface tank 4 1-2 miles east of town is forbidden. Please stay out. A. W. Gill.

FOR SALE. 150 feet 3 1-2 inch well casing. Harry A. Nelson.

STRAYED OR STOLEN Seven sheep and two goats from my place 10 miles north of town. Disappeared Saturday June 22. O. B. Hardin.

DENTIST. Dr. F. N. YEYNOLDS. "My Motto" First class work and careful operation. Special attention given to pyorrhea, (disease of the gums) and plate work. All work entrusted to my care will be appreciated and guaranteed. Can always be found in Christopher Bldg. Miami, Texas. Office hours 9-12 1-5. Phone 132.

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

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

DR. M. L. GUNN. Physician and Surgeon. Office at Central Drug Store. Eyes tested and glasses fitted. Miami - Texas. C. Coffee J. A. Holmes. COFFEE & HOLMES. Lawyers. GENERAL PRACTICE. 209 OFFICE IN CHRISTOPHER BUILDING. Miami - Texas.

South Bend Watch. Sold and Guaranteed by CENTRAL DRUG STORE. Prices from \$7 to \$50, and the best watch in the world for the money.

It can be done right here at home if it is commercial printing. Send your order for anything in the printing line to the Chief and save that bunch transportation. J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of children. Office at Miami Drug Co. - Phone 35 -

MONEY TO LOAN. On farms and ranch land or to Buy Vendors lien notes. Quick Service. L. B. ROBERTSON.

"NEVER-TEL" Darken Your Gray Hair. With Never-Tel - the world's cleanest, safest, most sanitary hair restorative. Not a dye, not sticky, and reacts only with the most delicate skin. No extra to buy, no mess, no red-dish tint to annoy. Put up in desirable Perfumed Tablets. Easily dissolved in a little water or used as directed on plain wrapper. SEVER-TEL LABORATORIES CO. 2151 22d St. Kansas City, Mo.

This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.

United States Tires are Good Tires. Now is the Time to Make Your Tire Buying a Business Proposition. Depot. Illustration of a car and a tire.

Now, in this time of war, it is more necessary than ever to buy tires for permanent economy. Hundreds of thousands of motorists have found that business judgment in tire-buying leads straight to United States Tires. The phenomenal growth of United States Tire Sales is positive proof of this fact. The unusually high quality of United States tires has made them easily the most popular tires among owners of the biggest-selling light cars. The same quality is built into all United States Tires—into the small sizes as well as the larger sizes for heavier cars. Select the United States Tire that fits your particular needs. Our Sales and Service Depot dealer will gladly help you. Then stick to it. PICKINS & DIAL, Local Agts. for U. S. Tires.

Do You Mean business? Do you really want to help WIN THE WAR? Of course you do— BUT WHY do you let your machinery lay out in the weather? Every new machine you have to buy takes the material and labor to build a Liberty Motor. The rains will come, if not in time for wheat, sure, in time for the row crops. Now is the time to build one of those PANHANDLE IMPLEMENT SHEDS. For plans, specifications and cost, see our local manager. BUILD NOW—What you have to SELL will BUY MORE LUMBER than ever before. SAVE YOUR FEED, LIVE STOCK AND MACHINERY. CONSERVATION AND SERVICE OUR AIMS. COME AND SEE US. PANHANDLE LUMBER CO. Illustration of a shed.

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

WE FIX CRIPPLES. Horses, Automobiles, Wagons, Buggies, Plows, in fact every thing you ride in are work with. If your car is giving you any trouble don't put it off, bring it in and let us look it over we don't charge to examine it for you. We have free air in front. Our Hobby is fixing Generators Starter, Motors and Batteries. All work is Guaranteed to give satisfaction both Blacksmithing and automobile repair. DUNIVEN BROTHERS

K. HICKMAN. Dealer in Lardmills, Pipes, Casing Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware. "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY. Galvanized Tanks, Frougs, Metallic Well Curbting, etc. Made to Order. TIN SHOP IN CO SECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

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

A MOTHER'S PROMISE TO HER SON

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

My Dear One—I'm writing this very, very small and on the thinnest of paper, so that tightly folded it may slip into one of the olive drab pockets of your new uniform without encroaching for the tiniest part of an inch upon all the new things that you must have there—the passports and identification slips and photograph, the knife and pen and writing pad, the lists and numbers and names and ciphers, the address book and the thin manual you have been studying so hard and the slim little Bible, for this letter is a part of your equipment, too, or at least I like to think that it is.

I'm going to tell you in it just one or two of the things we've been trying not to say in these last days. You've said to yourself, haven't you, that there were possibilities that I, thank God, hadn't seemed to think of. You've marvelled gratefully, haven't you, that I could say goodby with dry eyes and talk about what we should do when the war is over. My dear, there is nothing—nothing—that can happen to you that I haven't foreseen in every detail since May, since the very beginning of it all. I know that some of our men are not going to come back. I know—as I write this to the room you love—that your fingers may fumble for this little piece of paper in some dreadful hour, a month or two months or six months from now, just to read it over once more for the last time, just to feel in your fingers out there in a shell lighted battlefield something that I have touched—for goodby.

And thinking of all this for almost a year while you've been getting ready to go I've been getting ready to

stay. Just as you planned I planned, and I said to myself: "When the time comes for us to part I shall make him a promise." Dear one, this is my promise, and I make it for the term of your own—for the duration of the present war.

I promise you that while you are away, whether it is months or years, nothing except what I can give you and give all the others shall fill my life. I promise you that I shall devote myself, here in safety, to the work of making what you do easier and stronger and safer for you. I promise you that I shall give—and give and give—for the Cause! Not the money I can spare, not the time I have left when everything else is done, but all the money, all the time, all the energy I have!

Your whole life has been altered. Has been set to sterner and graver music. So shall mine be. You will know self denial, privation and fatigue while the war lasts. So shall I know them. Even if black news comes, even if the blackest comes, I shall remember that against your brave heart this promise is resting, and I shall go on. And while there is one man among our million and among the millions of our allies who needs clothing and nursing and comforts and solace for your sake I shall not fail him.

Perhaps in God's goodness this note will come safely back to me in the olive drab pocket, and we will smile over it together. But, remember, until that hour comes I shall be always busy filling my own small place in the great machine of mercy and as truly under the colors over here as you are over there. God bless you!

WHEN A CUP OF COFFEE TASTES LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS

He Got His Cup and Then Went on—to Death.

Through the establishment of the line of communication canteens in France the American Red Cross is setting records in serving hot coffee, cocoa and sandwiches to the troops. One of these refreshment units made another new record recently, serving more than 50,000 meals in one week. At another a cup of coffee was served every ten seconds for a period of two consecutive hours.

In a single week these lines of communication canteens often serve 80,000 American and French soldiers.

Soldiers in Box Cars.

Do our soldiers and their allies really want this form of Red Cross service? A letter from a young American aviator, a 1917 graduate of Princeton University, is probably typical. It might be added that this man has since been reported killed after bringing down a German Taube. "A 50 mile train ride over here," he said, "instead of taking a few hours may take days. When we stop at a Red Cross canteen you can bet that a cup of coffee tastes like a million dollars."

It is not always possible for a regiment to provide sufficient food and hot coffee on these long journeys, where the men must often be packed standing into unheated box cars ordinarily used for carrying horses. So imagine for yourself the warmth, the cheer, the comfort that piping hot coffee and good sandwiches bring to our boys after a night on such a journey! You can just bet that it stiffens a man's courage. Your Red Cross is handing out this renewed courage by the piping hot cupful.

Herbert C. Hill returned Monday from a business trip to Kingfisher, Oklahoma.

A hail on the South Plains done considerable damage in the Fulfer, McKenzie and Ehman neighborhoods last week. Some of the farmers receiving from 30 to 50 per cent hail damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mathers were in Tuesday from their ranch shopping. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Boney of Dallas visited his brother, Thos. J. Boney and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Coffee went to Mineral Wells last tweeks for a few weeks stay.

Mrs. L. J. Beeley and Miss Marie Covey left last week for San Antonio where they will spend the summer.

Atty. P. W. Robertson came in Friday of last week and is spending the summer with us.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tolbert were in Miami Saturday and Sunday visiting friends. Mr. Tolbert recently sold his ranch and moved to Dumas, he states that he will likely buy again in that county.

The Jim Talley children returned last week from a visit in Iowa with relatives. They had been gone about a month.

Mrs. M. Huseby and daughter Miss Isabel visited friends in Miami Sunday and Monday and Mr. Huseby came in Monday night from Denver Colorado where he has been visiting his brother Tom who underwent an operation and is now improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Berlin Parks of Canadian have been visiting the parental J. W. Harrah home this week. Mr. Parks has joined the U. S. Marines and will leave this week for a training camp.

Miss Virgie Richardson of Ochiltree has accepted a position as book-keeper in the First State Bank and began work July 1st. She is a graduate of the Hutchinson Business College, and a niece of Mr. Ben Talleys.

Miss Helen Baird is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pauline O'Keefe at Panhandle this week.

Leo Fitzgerald and Lee Newman came in Tuesday from Amarillo and are visiting homefolks. They think they will start for San Antonio about the last of this week.

Quite a number people, however mostly ladies and children are picnicking today on the river and various fishing places. Most of the men are in the harvest fields.

Attention! Cattlemen

From the undersigned you may obtain the genuine KANSAS GERM FREE VACCINE for Blackleg directly from the labratory of DDr Franklin, the dis-



coverer You cannot afford to use the cheaper imitation Purity of product is not only guaranteed, but the life of your animal is positively insured against death from blackleg Let Us Show you

R. K. Elkins. Phone 125

DRY - GOODS

Shoes, Hats, Caps, Suits, Ties, Collars, Spring Coats, Fancy waists, Etc. STYLES AND PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

W. E. STOCKER



BARRETT & ALLEN Licensed Auctioneers

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

You can get the Miami Chief 1 year and the Southwestern Plainsman one year, BOTH FOR \$2.00

At this Office.

LET US FIX 'EM

When you have Magneto trouble-ship it direct to us for immediate repair and return to you without delay. We employ factory trained men. Workmanship guaranteed. Ship in your Automobile battery starter, generator and magnetos. We have a new Storage Battery to fit every make of car. Ask for our exchange price.

THE T. M. CALDWELL COMPANY.

(Official Service Station)

West 5th St. Amarillo, Texas

TRACTOR MAGNETO REPAIRS.

Are You One of Them?

There are a great many people who would be very much benefited by taking Chamberlain's Tablets for a weak or disordered stomach. Are you one of them? Mr. M. R. Searl, Baldwinville, N. Y., relates his experience in the use of these Tablets: "I had a bad spell with my stomach about six months ago, and was troubled for two or three weeks with gas and severe pains in the pit of my stomach. Our druggist advised me to take Chamberlain's Tablets. I

took a bottle home and the first dose relieved me wonderfully, and I kept on taking them until I was cured." These tablets do not relieve pain but after the pain has been relieved may prevent its recurrence.

Cause of Dyspepsia.

Dyspepsia is often caused by indigestion and constipation; and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. These tablets strengthen the digestion and move the bowels.

S. E. Robbin renewed for the Chief this week.

Misses Lida and Ruby Spruill of Canadian were here Saturday to visit with their sister, Mrs. Clarence Luns.

Mrs. Clarence Luns has been visiting friends in Panhandle.

Sam Carter came in Sunday from Dallas and is visiting homefolks. He will return home this week where he is employed in the Parcel Post Department of a mail order house.

Mrs. Joe Kubik and children returned Sunday from a two months visit with relatives in Colorado.

R. R. McGregor is spending the past week and this in Amarillo in the clerical department of a Figgie Wiggle store.

Grandma Davis fell again Sunday afternoon and hurt her head severely.

Miss Ba Murph left yesterday morning for her home at Troup and Mrs. J. L. Seiber has taken her place in the store. Mrs. Kivlehen and two small boys went to Troup with her and will go from there to San Antonio where she will spend the balance of the summer.

DR. F. N. REYNOLDS LEAVING.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Reynolds returned Monday from a short visit at Albany and are preparing to leave us this week. Dr. has purchased a practice and nice home in Merkel and will go at once to take charge for them.

Dr. Reynolds has enjoyed a nice practice since coming to Miami and he and the good lady have a great host of friends who regret very much to see them leave us. May the good people find a sweet welcome in their new location and the Doctor have a good practice is our wishes to them.

The following list of boys left first of the week for Amarillo where they joined the U. S. Navy reserve.

E. Powell.

Bob Dial.

R. R. Jones.

Jimmie Kivlehen and John and Alvin Talley went to Amarillo with the above named boys and applied for enlistment but were turned down on account of eyesight, size and age.

FORD

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Model T One Ton truck is really the necessity of farmer, manufacturer, contractor and merchant. It has all the strong features of the Ford car made bigger and stronger. It has the powerful worm drive, extra large emergency brakes acting on both rear wheels and controlled by hand lever, 124 inch wheel base yet turns in a 40 foot circle, and has been most thoroughly tested. We know it is absolutely dependable. We advise giving your order without delay that you may be supplied as soon as possible. The demand is large and the orders are filled in rotation. Leave your order today.

J. A. COVEY & SON

Authorized Ford Sales and Service Station

PROGRAM AT PASTIME THEARE

C. G. Frame, Owner.

3 PROGRAMS WEEKLY. TUES., THURS., SAT.,

With a 6 or 7 Reel Program each nite. Show starts 8:30 p. m. sharp and 9:45. Regular admission 10 and 20 cents unless an exceptional large picture.

GOOD COOL REFRESHING ICE.

Delivered to your refrigerator daily. The wagon is now running every day except Sunday. Economize with your foods by keeping them on ice, it is cheaper and healthier than letting your eggs spoil or your butter melt and spoil. No orders accepted for less 10 cent Sunday hours 9: to 11: a. m.

SEE OR PHONE

THE CITY ICE COMPANY

J. R. PATTON PHONE 67. G.G. ROBY.



RAINBOW'S END A NOVEL BY REX BLEACH

THE IRON TRAIL "THE SPOILERS" "HEART OF THE SUNSET" ETC.

O'REILLY'S HOPES OF FINDING AND RESCUING ROSA RECEIVE A CRUSHING BLOW

Synopsis.—Don Esteban Varona, rich Cuban planter, hides his money and jewels and the secret of the hiding place is lost when he and the only other person who knows it are killed.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Senior, you are in danger. Tonight, at midnight, you will be arrested. I beg of you to see that there is nothing incriminating in your possession."

to be a far greater menace to the interests of my country than—well, than a score of dynamite experts. I believe you are a writer."

"The American smiled. "Are writers such dangerous people?" "That altogether depends upon circumstances. The United States is inclined to recognize the belligerency of these Cuban rebels, and her relations with Spain are becoming daily more strained."

Manin was leaning over the counter, his face drawn with anxiety, his lips framing the same question. "No!" The lieutenant shook his head. "I am a friend—a Cuban, in spite of this uniform. If you repeat my words I shall be shot within the hour, I implore you—'to heed my warning. Remember—midnight!"

On the stroke of midnight O'Reilly was arrested. After a thorough search of his person and his premises he was escorted to government headquarters, where he found Leslie Branch.

The invalid looked taller, thinner, more bloodless than ever, and his air of settled gloom admirably became the situation. "Hello. What luck?" Johnnie flashed at him. "Good!"



"Tonight, at Midnight, You Will Be Arrested."

acquaintance with Spanish, O'Reilly was able to defend himself without the aid of an interpreter. It was evident from the first that Branch's case was hopeless. He readily acknowledged himself to be a newspaper writer, and admitted having sent articles for publication through the mails.

a moment of thought he said gravely: "I appreciate the delicacy of your consideration, sir, and—I shall go." General Antuna leaped to his feet, his grim face alight; striding to O'Reilly, he pressed his hands—he seemed upon the point of embracing him.

O'Reilly was escorted to the railway station at daylight. He and Branch took their seats and their guards filed in behind them. He cursed savagely; the memory of those wasted weeks, the narrow margin of his failure, filled him with a sick feeling of dismay and impotence.

In marked contrast to the difficulties of entering Cuba was the ease of leaving it. A ship was sailing from Neuviatas on the very afternoon when the two Americans arrived, and they were hurried aboard. Not until the anchor was up did their military escort depart from them.

With angry, brooding eyes O'Reilly watched the white houses along the water front dwindle away, the mangrove swamps slip past, and the hills rise out of their purple haze. When



"His Name is Weyer."

the salt breath of the trades came to his nostrils he turned into his state-room, and, taking the crate of coconuts with which General Antuna had thoughtfully provided him, he bore it to the rail and dropped it overboard.

"Rheumatism was a fool disease, anyhow," he muttered.

"Great news!" Esteban Varona announced one day as he disembarked after a foraging trip into the Yumuri.

"We met some of Lauret's men and they told us that Spain has recalled Captain General Campos. What do you say to that?" "Does that mean the end of the war?" Rosa eagerly inquired.

"Oh, no. They have sent a new man—he's in Havana now—a dark little fellow who never smiles. He has a long nose and a big chin; he dresses all in black—a very 'jew-bird' in appearance, from what I hear. His name is Weyer—Valeriano Weyer, marquis of Tenerife."

Esteban covertly appraised his sister's charms, but respecting her terror of Cobo he did not speak his thoughts. He was certain, however, that Rosa knew, as well as he, what motive lay behind the fellow's tireless persecutions of the valley dwellers; for, in spite of their isolation, stories of Cobo had reached the refugees—stories that had reached both the boy and the girl sick with apprehension.

Esteban idolized his sister; her loyalty to him was the most precious thing of his life. Therefore, the thought of that swarthy ruffian hunting her down as a hound hangs to the trail of a doe awoke in him a terrible anger.

The thought of the hated Cobo had momentarily distracted Esteban's thoughts. Now he collected them and said: "Wait! I am forgetting something. See what Lauret's men handed me; they are posted from one end of the island to the other."

"All inhabitants of the country districts, or those who reside outside the lines of fortifications of the towns, shall, within a period of eight days, enter the towns which are occupied by the troops. Any individual found outside the lines in the country at the expiration of this period shall be considered a rebel and shall be dealt with as such."

It was that inhuman order of concentration, the result of which proved to be without parallel in military history—an order which gave its savage author the name of being the architect of a nation reputed peculiarly cruel. Four hundred thousand Cubans driven from their homes into shelterless prison camps; more than two hundred thousand dead from hunger and disease; a fruitful land laid bare of all that could serve as food, and changed to an ashen desolation; gaunt families from Oriente to Pinar del Rio—that was the sequel to those printed words of "Weyer the Butcher" which Esteban read.

"Eight days! When is the time up?" Rosa inquired.

"Bless you, this is already two weeks old!" her brother told her.

"Why, then, it means that we'll be shot if we're caught."

"Exactly! But we shan't be caught, eh? Let the timid ones take fright at the squeaks of this old blackbird. Let them go into the cities; we shall have the more to eat!"

Esteban crumpled the paper in his hand and dropped it. "Meanwhile I shall proceed toward my settlement with Pancho Cueto." His very careless confidence gave Rosa courage.

CHAPTER XI.

When the World Ran Backward.

Esteban went about his plan of destroying Pancho Cueto with youthful energy and zest. First he secured, at some pains, a half-stick of dynamite, a cap and fuse, and a gallon or more of kerosene; then he assembled his followers and led them once again into the San Juan.

La Joya was still tenanted when early in the evening its rightful owner arrived; the house and some of its out-buildings showed lights. Esteban concealed his men. While the horses croaked and the negroes rested he fitted fuse and cap to his precocious piece of dynamite.

Now while Esteban was thus busied, Pancho Cueto was entertaining an unwelcome guest. In the late afternoon he had been surprised by the visit of a dozen or more volunteers, and inasmuch as his relations with their colonel had been none of the friendliest since that ill-starred expedition into the Yumuri, he had felt a chill of apprehension on seeing the redoubtable Cobo himself at their head.

The colonel had explained that he was returning from a trip up the San Juan, taken for the purpose of rounding up those inhabitants who had been dilatory in obeying the new orders from Havana. That smoke to the southward had burned a good many crops and houses and punished a good many people, and since this was exactly the sort of task he liked he was in no unpleasant mood.

He had demanded of Cueto lodging for himself and his troop, announcing that a part of his command was somewhere behind and would rejoin him later in the night. Cueto had welcomed his visitor in all humility; he put up the soldiers in the bate of the sugar mill, and then installed Cobo in his best room, after which he ransacked the house for food and drink and tobacco.

When Cobo finally took himself off to bed Cueto followed in better spirits than he had enjoyed for some time. For one thing, it was agreeable to look forward to a night of undisturbed repose. Pancho's apprehensions had fattened upon themselves, and he had been living of late in a nightmare of terror.

But it seemed to him that he had barely closed his eyes when he was awakened by a tremendous vibration and found himself in the center of the floor, undecided whether he had been hurled from his bed or whether he had leaped thither. Still in a daze, he heard a shout from the direction of Cobo's room, then a din of other voices, followed by a rush of feet; the next instant his door was flung back and he saw, by the light of high-held torches, Esteban Varona and a ragged rabble of black men. Cueto knew that he faced death. He dodged a blow from Esteban's clubbed rifle only to behold the flash of a machete. Crying out again, he tried to guard himself from the descending blade, but too late; the sound of his horse's terror died in his throat, half born.

"Quick! Soak the bed with oil and fire it!" Esteban directed; then he ran out into the hall to investigate that other shouting. He found the chamber whence it issued and tried to smash the door; but at the second blow he heard a gunshot from within and the wood splintered outward almost into his face. Simultaneously, from somewhere outside the house, arose the notes of a Spanish bugle-call.

Young Varona waited to hear no more. Nor did his men; realizing the peril into which they had been led, they bolted from the house as fast as they could go. There was no need for questions; from the direction of the sugar mill came belated orders and the sound of men shouting to their horses. Evidently those wet troops—and trained troops, too, for they took no time to saddle; they were up and mounted almost before the marauders had gained the backs of their own animals.

Instantly there began a blind battle in desperately cramped quarters. Riders fought stirrup to stirrup with clubbed rifles and machetes; saddles were emptied and the terrified horses bolted. Some of them lunged up the banks, only to tumble down again, their thrashing limbs and sharp-shod hoofs working more havoc than blows from old-time battle-hammers.

Of course, after the first moment of conflict, Esteban had not been able to exert the least control over his men; in fact, he could not make himself heard. Nor could he spare the breath

to shout; he was too desperately engaged. His rifle was empty, he had his hot barrel in his hands; he dimly distinguished Asensio wielding his machete. Then he found himself down and half stunned. Something smote him heavily, at last—whether a hoof or a gun-stock he could not tell—and next he was on all-fours, trying to drag himself out of this rat-pit. But his limbs were queerly rebellious, and he was sick; he had never experienced anything quite like this and he thought he must be wounded. It greatly surprised him to find that he could struggle upward through the brambles, even though it was hard work. Men were fighting all around and below him, meanwhile, and he wondered vaguely what made them kill one another when he and his negroes were all dead or dying. It seemed very strange—of a piece with the general unreality of things—and it troubled him not a little. One of his arms was useless, he discovered, and he realized with a curious shock that it was broken. He was bleeding, too, from more than one wound, but he could walk, after a fashion.

He was inclined to stay and finish the fight, but he recollected that Rosa would be waiting for him and that he must go to her, and so he set out across the fields, staggering through the charred cane stubble. The night was not so black as it had been, and this puzzled him until he saw that the plantation house was ablaze. Flames were leaping from its windows, casting abroad a lurid radiance; and remembering Pancho Cueto, Esteban laughed.

By and by, after he was well away, his numbness passed and he began to suffer excruciating pain. The pain had been there all the time, so it seemed; he was simply gaining the capacity to feel it. He was ready to die now, he was so ill; moreover, his left arm dangled and got in his way. Only that subconscious realization of the necessity to keep going for Rosa's sake sustained him.

Daylight came at last to show him his way. More than once he paused, alarmed, at voices in the woods, only to find that the sounds issued from his own throat.

It had grown very hot now, so hot that heat-waves obscured his vision and caused the most absurd forms to take shape. He began to hunt aimlessly for water, but there was none. Evidently this heat had parched the land, dried up the streams, and set the stones afire. It was incredible, but true.

Esteban reasoned that he must be near home by this time, for he had been traveling for days—for years. The country, indeed, was altogether unfamiliar; he could not recall ever having seen the path he trod, but for that matter everything was strange. In the first place he knew that he was going west, and yet the morning sun persisted in beating hotly into his face! That alone convinced him that things had gone awry with the world. He could remember a great convulsion of some sort, but just what it was he had no clear idea! Evidently, though, it had been sufficient to change the rotation of the earth. Yes, that was it; the earth was running backward upon its axis; he could actually feel it whirling under his feet. No wonder his journey seemed so long. He was laboring over a gigantic treadmill, balancing like an equilibrium upon a revolving sphere. Well, it was a simple matter to stop walking, sit down, and allow himself



They Bolted From the House as Fast as They Could Go.

to be spun backward around to the place where Rosa was waiting. He pondered this idea for some time, until its absurdity became apparent. Un doubtably he must be going out of his head; he saw that it was necessary to keep walking until the back-spin of that treadmill brought Rosa to him.

Rosa and her faithful companions, facing starvation, obey the Spanish concentration order, ignorant of the greater privations that await them in the terrible refuge camp. Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FARM STOCK

RAISING ANIMALS FOR AR

Government and Farmers Co-operation in Production of Cavalry and Artillery Remounts.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In order to encourage the production of horses suitable for cavalry and artillery uses, the United States Department of agriculture, in co-operation with the war department, placed in selected localities of sound stallions of proper type and bred mare owners special incentives to make use of them.

The plan consists primarily in proper stud books and belonging to the Thoroughbred, American Standardbred, and Morgan breeds suitable localities in Vermont, Hampshire, Virginia, West Virginia, Kentucky, and Tennessee. Mares may be bred to these stallions on following terms. The owner of mares agrees in writing at the time of breeding to give the government action on the resulting colt as a year-old at a stated price, which has been \$150. No service charge unless the owner of a wishes to be released from the obligation in which case it is \$25.

This means that practically money is invested in service fees. The colt is purchased by the government no fee is charged, nor is any charge if the colt is offered to government and purchase refused. The government does not have to pay a service on a colt which dies, which is formed, or which is seriously injured. Only sound mares that approach a cavalry or a light artillery type used. Records taken June 30, 1913, show that 3,089 colts have been produced since this plan was put into operation at the beginning of the breeding season in 1913.

The plan has a number of advantages both to the government and



Morgan Stallion Owned by Government—This Is the Type Being to Breed Army Remounts.

farmers. The brood mares are ready farm work animals which give pay for their feed by doing farm and the colts are brought up without cost. High-class stallions available for the mare owners' Community breeding, which is of estimable value, is encouraged. The object of the remount breeding is to select for and breed sound possessing quality, stamina and endurance which conform to the needs, and such animals will be useful for general farm work especially in mountainous sections. It is true that the heavy draft horse more valuable for most farm work there are many sections where horses are better suited because their activity, sure-footedness, and lung capacity and endurance.

The government's plan of farmers in producing army horses giving them material as well as national aid in developing an important phase of their farming operations. Good horse power is indispensable to successful farming and horses cannot be produced by good sires. From the agricultural standpoint alone, the publication of the remount breeding work-shed extended to other suitable localities in addition to the defensive strength of the country in a military way.

BREEDING OF BEEF ANIMALS Aim to Develop to Greatest Portions of Body From Which Secured Choice Cuts.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The improvement of beef care has been taken to develop greatest extent those portions of the body from which are secured the priced cuts of beef. These should be kept in mind when selecting breeding animals.

OLD PRE... Have you... it is so... nervously ad... of eight an... reason is pl... the promise... applies more... A medicinal... curative val... an endless... recommended... benefited, to... A promise... example... preparation... and never h... almost every... suits, as m... No other ki... has so large... According... verified testi... using the pr... Kilmer's Sw... that, so m... most every... lives and b... binary trouble... acid which c... You may... Swamp-Root... Dr. Kilmer &... medicines ten... Large and m... at all drug st... Fat... "How are... son?" asked... camp at Yapp... "All right, vate... "Treat you... "Oh, yes; "... "Let you su... "Certainly... "Well, com... me." "I must ask... "Why, certai... he smoked... along, too an... Whenever... the old Stand... contain... QUININE and... General Streng... does on the blood... The... "Antitrount... proved total f... them tee-total... Her... "A fair exch... "Then, I gu... Germany never... The lass wh... sheds many a... 100 P... LIBER... 100% interest on L... in the LIB... face value in de... wards, NO LIMIT... JOHN I... 200 Elks Bl... GOLD... OK... FILM... 5... OK... All I F... 20c... Olin... Sely On... o Clear... 25c. Olin... WE... AR LOT... STING... SING CITY, MO... OWNER... A POSITIVE... E... SPECIAL... stop all... four... Increase... PAY FOR T... BY SAVE... Guarantee... 30... \$6.00 PE... Even-7... auto, trac... Ask your... THE EVER... Department... WICHTI...

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten?

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, to many people, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic, Take the Old Standard GUY'S TASTELESS CHILL CURE. It contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON and is very valuable as a general strengthening tonic.

100 Per Cent on LIBERTY BONDS. 100% interest on Liberty Bonds and War Savings Bonds. We pay \$25.00 on \$25.00 of face value in denominations of \$50 and upwards, NO LIMIT. Write quick what you have.

Renews Furniture and Floors. COLO-VAR. Most effective and present to COL-VAR dealer. It is the only floor polish that will not rub off.

FILMS DEVELOPED. 5 Cents a Roll. Prints 3 cents and up. OKLAHOMA FILM FINISHING CO. 311 1/2 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Kill them before they get into your food. Kill them before they get into your drink. Kill them before they get into your house.

Rely On Cuticura to Clear Pimples. Cuticura. Ointment 25 and 50c. Cuticura. Soap 15c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring Color to Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

POP CORN. WE BUY CAR LOTS OR LESS. STING 409-411 WALNUT STREET WICHITA, MO.

Owners Attention! A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMPKERS. Ever-Tyte Ford SPECIAL PISTON RINGS stop all carbon deposits and fouled spark plugs.

BEEF ANIM. to Greatest E From Which Choice Cuts. United States Agriculture. Government of beef men to develop those portions of the beef. These mind when sele

DEATH RATE IN BELGIUM IS HIGH

Under German Occupation, Ill Treatment and Poor Food Kill Thousands.

WORSE THAN AN EPIDEMIC

Mortality in Civil Life Greater Than on Battlefield—Situation Can Only Be Worse, Says Legation—One Execution Daily.

Washington.—The existing death rate in Belgium is as high as at the time of the most terrible epidemics and greater than that on the battle field, due to the extremities to which German occupation has reduced the country.

1. Civilians killed during the invasion, August-September, 1914.—Although we are not yet in possession of a complete list of the civilians killed by the Germans during those fateful days, we know the number of victims to be well over 5,000.

Deportees' Death Rate High.

2. Among the deportees the mortality resulting from privations, ill treatment, underfeeding, etc., exceeds largely the normal percentage of deaths. Some, too, have met death on the battle fields, where the Germans forced them to do auxiliary work.

3. The electrified wire which makes the Belgians prisoners in their own country accounts for a great number of victims, especially among young people, who try to escape in order to join the army, or among couriers, who try to smuggle news in or out of Belgium.

4. The death penalty, pronounced by the German military courts for crimes of patriotism, levies a heavy toll on the population. It is estimated that each day one Belgian at least suffers the supreme penalty.

The unsatisfactory food situation, due to the requisition of the home-grown foodstuffs and the sinking of many relief ships, the use of unsuitable substitutes, the lack of fuel, as a result of the exploitation by Germany for her own consumption, and for exportation, of the Belgian coal fields, has dangerously increased the death rate.

U. S. ENGINEERS EXTEND TRENCH LINES



American engineers are doing splendid work in extending and perfecting the trench system in the American sector in France. Demolished walls and ruined buildings are considered especially valuable for the establishment of intermediate depots and posts.

White Plague Prevalent. "The death rate all over Belgium, but especially in the large towns, is as high as at the time of the most terrible epidemics.

Cardiac affections and cerebral hemorrhages account for the greater part of the deaths, tuberculosis, especially under the form of tubercular meningitis, for almost as many.

SCRATCHED RASPUTIN'S FACE. Mile. Vera Smirnova is known to every Russian who has been in Petrograd within the last five years. Her marvelous contralto voice had won for her the most enviable position in court life.

Famine Stalks in Petrograd. Hams at \$300 Each, Eggs 75 Cents Each, Are Examples of Food Scarcity.

BRITISH COLONY SUFFERING. Its 500 Members Appeal to Foreign Office to Send Supplies—Relatives Rob Each Other of Food.

London.—A dispatch to the London Times from Petrograd says: "The famine in Petrograd is becoming positively alarming. There is practically no food in the markets or in the shops.

Why, of Course Not. First Coed—"Women always contradict one another." Second Coed—"They do not."—Punch Bowl.

Has Her Sympathy. Patience—"She says her face is her fortune." Patience—"Well, I pity the one she leaves it to."

When the stork visits a home he leaves a howling reminder behind. After landing a man a regular girl denies that she fished for him.

ment he had long wished for came during an entertainment held in the home of a grand duchess.

On the plea that he desired to talk with her on spiritual things, she went with him into the conservatory. When she realized his plans, she forgot that she was the guest of the grand duchess, forgot what the result might be, forgot her surroundings completely and almost tore into shreds the face of the Holy One.

Prince Youssouppov and his wife, Princess Irene, were the intimate friends of Mile. Smirnova. Naturally she told her story of the encounter with Rasputin to them.



already worked up to a pitch over a similar insult by Rasputin to Princess Irene, vowed that within 48 hours she would be revenged.

Mile. Smirnova is now in this country, where she is helping to swell the coffers of the Red Cross fund by singing her loved gypsy songs to the people of her own country.

Rob Without Compunction. "Relatives and dependents rob one another of food without compunction. Hunger has no conscience. If a morsel of anything is left on the plate for later consumption it will disappear as soon as you turn your back.

London.—A dispatch to the London Times from Petrograd says: "The famine in Petrograd is becoming positively alarming. There is practically no food in the markets or in the shops.

Prices of other articles are quite fabulous. Hams are offered at £40 and £50 each. Butter costs 42 shillings a pound; cheese, 3 shillings a pound; white flour, 30 shillings a pound; eggs, 3 shillings apiece; carrots, 5 shillings a pound; potatoes, 6 shillings a pound.

In these circumstances the British community in Petrograd, which is now reduced perhaps to about 500 persons who are unable for various reasons to leave Russia; felt obliged to induce the British consul and the incumbent of the English church to wire to London for a few edible supplies to help us tide over this serious crisis.

There has been no essential improvement of internal affairs here. On the contrary, the situation in many respects has been going from bad to worse.

Good Item. "Can you suggest something nice for a cold luncheon?" "Sure; ice pudding."

Don't give your candid opinion to friend unless you are tired of that friend.

When a Man Eats. "So you are dieting again. Doctor's orders?" "No. Food administrator's."

All the world asks of a man is to do his best. If that doesn't suit him he can get out.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drope and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 80 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION. Genuine bears signature.

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Steals EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE. Cures Him—Comes Back and Pays For It. It's the Acid Test of Man and Eatonic They Both Win!

Most Startling Endorsement Ever Published. Mr. A. W. Cramer, Registered Pharmacist and Druggist of Plano, Illinois, writes under date of December 12, 1918: "Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill."

Why, of Course Not. First Coed—"Women always contradict one another." Second Coed—"They do not."—Punch Bowl.

Has Her Sympathy. Patience—"She says her face is her fortune." Patience—"Well, I pity the one she leaves it to."

When the stork visits a home he leaves a howling reminder behind. After landing a man a regular girl denies that she fished for him.

Libby's Appetizing Vienna Sausage. THE aroma of Libby's Vienna Sausage tells you that it is delightfully seasoned.

Have Vienna Sausage for luncheon today. Your husband—your children will ask for it again and again. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits. Join Now! APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Early to bed and early to rise and you will never meet any of our prominent citizens."

Did you ever think of the advantage and convenience of having a large lumber and building material stock right at your door, so to speak? If we enumerate here all the different things we can supply you and all in the best grades, you would be astonished.

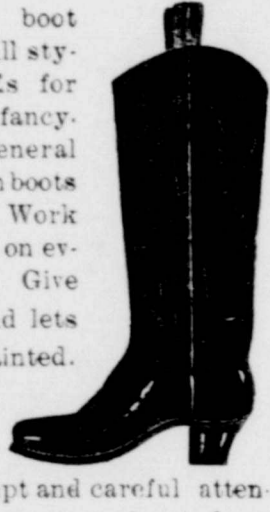
If we haven't got what you want we will order it for you. As we told you many times, we are here to serve you right.



WHITE HOUSE LUMBER CO
J. W. VOYLES, Local Mgr.
WE HANDLE LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS

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 let's get acquainted.



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

GENTLEMEN. If it's a plow and farm tractor that will do the work you want done, call J. W. Phillpitt, at Miami and secure the Allis-Chalmers. This tractor can be seen at his farm at the O'Loughlin ranch, 14 miles S. W. of Miami.

The Chief \$1.50 Per Year.



LOOK OVER YOUR GLASSES.

There! That proves they DON'T FIT YOU
The kind we fit you with are made so you can see through them. So they correct your visual defect. So that they are of benefit to you. That's the reason for your own sake we ask you to let us fit you with glasses



A. M. Jones Drug Co.
S. D. PARK
The big lean man of Mobeetie is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate.
SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS

WOMEN TO REGISTER.

All women in the county who desire to vote should register some time between now and July 12th. Sheriff Hardin informs us that he has deputized Mrs. N. S. Locke as a special deputy for the purpose of registering the women. Mrs. Locke will be at the Court House four days of the week, and it will be necessary for all women to come to the court house to register. The Registration blanks are expected to arrive today and as soon as they come, women may begin registering. Following is the blank they will have to fill and swear to.
No. of Roberts County, Texas, am years of age, color, race, occupation, residence, precinct, post office, have lived at said place years. Signed and sworn to before a proper officer.

Voting is a new privilege given the women, and we believe that every woman should vote. Women now are allowed only a vote in the primaries, but they will soon be allowed a full vote on everything is our prediction.

NOTICE. All parties knowing themselves to be owing me notes or accounts past due will please make arrangements to settle same at once.
J. W. Wells.

LOST. My big steel colored rabbit. \$1.00 reward for recovery.
Dr. M. L. Gunn.

FOR SALE. A good header and two barges. See Frank Hollis, five miles south of town.

I. E. DUNCAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Pampa, Texas.

STRETCHING PARIS TO MEET THE NEEDS OF FRANCE

THE RED CROSS HAS HELPED WHERE GOVERNMENTS WERE HELPLESS.

The avalanche of refugees that swept into Paris from the north of France had been the despair of the civil authorities. These homeless, stunned people were a new responsibility to be added to the thousands of wounded men that came steadily from the shambles of the west front.

Paris is an old city. It was not ready to take in its neighbors' children. Its population was already a tight fit. So it made the best of its poor hospitality by offering up its garrets. New building construction seemed impossible. Men were scarce. The mechanic was either manning the trenches or fighting the fight in the war factories. Paris was distracted. It is wonderful indeed how nobly Paris tried to meet this condition. And it is remarkable how Paris met it with the aid of our own Red Cross. Unhindered by red tape or precedent, our Red Cross put on overalls and jumper, carried the hod, became architect, engineer and contractor and went into the building of homes. Here was a church lot that lay vacant; here an unfinished hospital; there a worn out building, all of which in a fortnight were started on their way toward new apartments, rooms and sleeping wards.

THE RED CROSS MAN

*By AMELIA JOSEPHINE BURR
Of the Vigilantes.*
Broken with pain and weariness
And sapped with vile disease,
Back to the land of ruined towns,
Of murdered men and trees,
Through Switzerland from Germany
The trains of wreckage ran,—
And on the French frontier they found
A Red Cross Man.
And when to what had once been home
Those haggard exiles came,
Young wheat was green above the scars
Of steel and blood and flame
Round new built houses where once more
The work of life began.
Add still they found to welcome them
A Red Cross Man.
There the husband clasped again
The wife he mourned as dead—
The child was on its mother's breast,
The old were comforted.
What wonder if they hope to find
The Angel of God's Plan
Who meets them at the heavenly gate
A Red Cross Man!

RED CROSS COLUMN

ATTENTION EVERYBODY
On account of recent rulings from Washington the entire plan of work in the Red Cross Chapters must be changed. The output of supplies must be increased largely in order to meet the increasing demands. We are required to speed up in the departments of sewing and knitting, and in knitting especially.
We have just received from Division office our quota for three months and it will require the help of a larger number of workers to accomplish the task.
May we not have our afternoon units full and the work-rooms busy all the time. Some work will be provided for every one.
There will not be sewing for all

department. She will receive them at the drug store.
We have gone over the top with every thing else; let us go over with this.
Mrs. C. E. Pitts, Director Women's Work.

Believing that the local Red Cross Chapter would appreciate a mid-year report on its financial standing we beg to submit the following which can be substantiated by either the Secretary or Treasurer.

Initial funds at organization Jan 12, 1918	\$734.65
Amount Deposited in Jan. and Feb.	\$286.37
Total	\$1021.02
Expenditures in Jan. and Feb.	\$536.91
Balance on hand Mar 1.	\$484.11
Deposits during March	\$864.90
Total	\$1349.01
Expenditures in March	\$182.26
Bal on hand April 8.	\$1166.75
Bal Bro't forward	\$1166.75
Deposits in April	\$404.70
Total	\$1571.45
Expenditures in April	\$328.21
Bal on hand May 6.	\$1243.24
Deposits in May	\$1633.20
Total	\$2876.44
Expenditures in May	\$558.88
Bal on hand June 1.	\$2317.56
Deposits in June	\$623.55
Total	\$2941.11
Expenditures in June	\$1700.87
Bal in Banks July 1.	\$1240.24
Mrs. N. S. Locke, Chairman of Finance Committee.	

THE LIFE OF CHRIST IN MOVING PICTURE AT PASTIME THEATRE

Next Sunday Evening at 8:30
At the request of some of the religious leaders of the community, Mr. Frame, Manager of the Pastime Theatre, has agreed to put on the screen next Sunday evening, July 7, "The Life of Our Savior." This is to be a real religious service to which everybody is cordially invited and urged to come. No charge will be made for admittance, but a free will offering will be made in order to cover the expense of the picture. As resident pastors in Miami, we are in hearty accord with this plan, and are ready to do what we can in making the service worth while.
Chas. E. Pitts.
J. H. Hicks.

LATER, Manager Frame received a telegram this morning stating that it would be impossible to secure the picture above mentioned in time to show next Sunday night, so the dates have been changed to Sunday night, July 14th.

AN EVENING OF SONGS, STORIES AND PICTURES.

On next Friday evening, July 5th, the Junior Missionary Society will give an open program to which everyone is cordially invited. The first part of this program, from 8:30 to 9:30 o'clock, will be at the Methodist Church. This will consist of a popular African Village, hand work of the Juniors, and stereopticon lecture on "The Congo Mission." The remaining part of the program will consist of a number of slides, explained in story form, on "The Other Wise Man," "Poe's Raven," "Ben Hur," and several hymns. Come enjoy the evening with us.
Superintendent of Juniors,
Mrs. J. H. Hicks.

ARE YOU GOING TO BURY YOUR DEBTS WITH YOU?

We are living in an age of "Safety First." The "safety first" principal makes the same demand upon the individual as upon the institution, and the only way the individual can maintain a legal reserve guaranteeing the payments of his debts is by the use of legal reserve life insurance. Investigate.
The Missouri State Life Insurance Co.
"All that's good in Life Insurance."

W. H. CRAIG, Agent.
MIAMI, TEXAS.

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

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

We Buy Second hand Sacks

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
The Ford Model T One Ton Truck is really the necessity of farmers, manufacturer, contractor and merchant. It has all the strong features of the Ford car made bigger and stronger. It has the powerful worm drive, extra large emergency brakes acting on both rear wheels and controlled by hand lever, 124 inch wheelbase yet turns in a 46 foot circle, and has been most thoroughly tested. We know it is absolutely dependable. We advise giving your order without delay that you may be supplied as soon as possible. Tech demand is large and orders are filled in rotation. Leave your order today.
J. A. Covey & Son, Authorized Agts.

WE PLEDGE
TO SERVE OUR COUNTRY
WE HAVE ENLISTED IN THE
UNITED STATES.
FOOD ADMINISTRATION.
We pledge ourselves to give our customers the benefit of fair and moderate prices. Selling at no more than a reasonable profit above cost to us.
J. W. WELLS
Member of the United States Food Administration.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is Hereby Given, that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued by the Clerk of the County Court of Tarrant County, on the 20th day of June 1918, in a certain cause where-in Ft. Worth Well Machinery and Supply Co. plaintiff, and J. P. Wright defendant, in which cause a judgment was rendered on the 5th day of March 1918 in favor of the said plaintiff Ft. Worth Well Machinery and Supply Co. against said defendant J. P. Wright for the sum of three Hundred Thirty four 75-100 Dollars with interest thereon at the rate of per centum per annum from date of judgement, together with all costs of suit, I have levied upon, and will, on the third Tuesday in July 1918, at being the 16th day of said month, at S. D. Shartzler's farm 11 miles West from Miami, Roberts County, Texas, within legal hours, proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of J. P. Wright in and to the following described personal property, levied upon as the property of J. P. Wright to wit:
1, model A. Ft. Worth well drilling machine fitted with steel driving gear, tight and loose pulleys for operating with engine, 1 eye loop or rope socket, 1, 3 1-4x14 drill bar, 1, "4" club bit, 1 6" Club bit, 1 set drill wrenches, 450 ft. 5-8 steel drilling cable, 500 ft. 3-8 steel drilling cable.
The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgement for Three Hundred Thirty four and 75-100 dollars, in favor of Ft. Worth Well Machinery and Supply Co., together with the cost of said suit, and the proceeds applied to the satisfaction thereof.
O. B. Hardin, Sheriff Roberts County, Texas.

Closing out sale of Summer Millinery now. Everything goes regardless of cost. See our new white Milans and dainty organdies.
Mrs. M. L. Gunn.

FOR SALE. Some good solid we horses.
Chas. Patten.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TRADE inquire at the Chief office.

EXTRAORDINARY NOTICE.
On and after July 15th all mail something will be strictly cash. Kindly remember this. We must have money to continue in business as our bills must be paid in cash. As to those who owe accounts, we want that you please settle them at once.
Duniven Bros

PLEDGE THE PRESIDENT YOUR LOYALTY IN WAR SAVING STAMPS.

Kerosene for Tractor work delivered any where within radius of mile, 15 cents per gallon. Also Gasoline for Tractors and Thrashers use at 25 cent.
J. A. Covey

MAKE ORDERS NOW
For Registered Poland China Pigs. Nelson's Registered Stock farm can supply you with the best grades of registered hogs and horses.
H. A. NELSON.
FOR SALE. An eight b wagon tank.
Geo. Graham

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