

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 20 MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, Sept., 5 1918. No. 6.

Attention Patriots

REGISTRATION DAY SEPT 12TH.
 From 18 to 45 (both inclusive) ex- those previously registered, at- on! Your country calls! Do not er call in vain.
 Whether you were born in America some foreign country; whether have large family or are unmar- whether you work on the farm the shops—no matter who or you are, unless you are in- e, if you are between these you must register on September
 you shirk your duty not only will be in personal danger of arrest severe punishment, but your ry will be in danger. For as of Staff Peyton C. March says, only way that Germany can be ed is by America going into this with whole strength."
 e first draft obtained almost million men. Two million more eed. "With an American y of 4,000,000 men," says Gen. h, "we can go through the an line wherever we please." get the rest of this five million, en between the ages noted above eger. There are about three- millions of these. But the draft is will discard the unfit, those large families and those in war- ries—and leave a gigantic army termined men who are ready to e world of the menace of the
 e Government is very busy—it e days before the registration e checked up and it be deter- d whether or not YOU have eger. Don't wait for this eger up"—act as a man should, eger on September 12th with- urther notice.

District Court Next Monday

The Honorable District Court of Roberts county will be in session next week, starting Monday at ten o'clock. The docket so far is very light, only a few new cases of minor importance being filed.
 Following is a list of the Jurymen for the term.
Grand Jury.
 J. A. King.
 J. F. Rasor.
 C. L. Broadus.
 C. L. Thomas.
 C. R. Cowan.
 W. H. Coble.
 E. G. Gordon.
 J. E. George.
 F. W. Hoffer.
 B. F. Jackson.
 W. L. Mathers.
 J. A. Mead.
 Ray L. Morrison.
 G. M. Moor.
 H. J. McCuiston.
Feti Jury.
 H. C. Hill, A. B. McAfee, J. L. Keplinger, J. A. Covey, S. E. Robbins, L. G. Christopher, T. R. Saxon, W. E. Lutz, H. E. Weckesser, J. V. Coffee, Dan Kivlehen, Jno. Webster, Emmett, Coble, W. C. Scott, U. S. Strader, J. M. Smith, S. R. Nelson, J. C. Springer, H. E. Secore, E. C. Meador, H. T. Gill, L. A. Coffee, T. J. Boney, E. M. Gossett, R. D. Duniven, L. B. Cross, F. H. Smyers, C. H. Patton, W. H. Rhodes, J. W. Philpott, J. D. Lard, B. P. Talley, J. R. Durrett, H. Russell, Jim Dickerson, D. B. Stribling.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA
 SEPT. 10-11-12.

School Opens Next Monday

To The Patrons and Friends of The School.
 By referring to my former article you will recall that I outlined the purposes or aims of our present high schools as sought by the state. The first proposition was that the State desires the schools to produce citizens. As a first sub-topic the state is very much concerned at the present that its citizens be self governing.
 This work of citizenship should begin in the primary grades and carried until the last year of high school.
 While we do not like to refer to Germany as a precedent or example of any kind yet if we will learn a lesson from her practice and apply to our schools in the proper training of citizenship we can accomplish wonderful results.
 We shall be pleased to assist the teachers of each grade to do some definite constructive work in this direction.
 In order that we may develop the higher ideals of citizenship in the High School students we have decided to appoint or choose a students council. We desire to teach every student the duties of citizenship and to think more of its duty than of its rights.
 Our second subtopic is that the citizen should be a self-sustaining citizen. Business men have often made complaint that High School Students failed to make good in business. Whether this was because business men expect too much or that business does not come natural to some or the accusation is really true it, is a fact that most schools are patterned to admit students to college and University only, whereas a broader use of the school plant should be made and the work made more practical.
 Believing in this to the fullest extent, we have encouraged the addition of Bookkeeping in the school not only for high school students but for young people out of school who will abide by the rules and regulations, provided, however, that the classes do not become too large.
 For the same reason Domestic Science will be offered to the 8th and 9th grades within the limit of the class, in Domestic Science preference being given to the higher grade.
 This does not mean that 4 years work will be offered but that the 2 years work will be offered lower in the course for the benefit of those who may leave before graduation and for those who find it more convenient in those years.
 Outsiders will be permitted this year to take the 2nd year Domestic Science. All outsider students who ever the course will be required to pay tuition.
 We follow the governments policy when we require two units of science for graduation. This cannot be strictly adhered to with the present graduating class but is looking to the future of the school.
 Other options and electives in the course will be explained the first day of school and we shall have something to say later about the other points in our outline.
 In order to graduate from the Miami High school the student must have made 16 units as follows:
 4 English, 2 Science, 2 Algebra, 1 Plain Geometry, 1 Arithmetic and 4 Electives. Students who expect to attend College or University much elect Latin. Some of this year's graduating class will probably not have enough Science to comply with the requirement but will be able to get exemption from it. Students whose grades last year were satisfactory will be permitted to take five subjects.
 All High school students must take as many as four subjects.
 J. D. Clay, Supt.

JIM THOMPSON WRITES.

Somewhere in France, July 23 1918.
 Dearest Little Mother:
 I'm sorry that I couldn't write you lately, but I hope you haven't been worrying about me, for everything is well, and I'm in the best of health. I have been too much on the move to get any opportunity for writing to any of you, and I couldn't have sent even a card if I had written one.
 I suppose right now the work of the Americans in connection with the French is the most talked of thing in the United States. At least, it should be so, for those "doughboys" of ours surely did wonderful work. America's two best divisions were in it this time. We had several French divisions and many colonial troops. You have read of what they did to the Boche this time, and too much praise cannot be given to those men behind the gun who drove the Boche back about 15 kilometers on a front of about 50 kilometers. I didn't do litter-bearer work during this drive, and consequently can't tell you much of what actually went on. As a matter of fact, we were not hardpressed for litter-bearer because of so many Boche prisoners who were made to do our litter work. The French and Americans captured over 20,000 prisoners and we're still getting them. Souvenirs! Well, mother, they say that the Americans are fighting for souvenirs; at least, it appears that way. Every American got at least one souvenir from the Boches this time. I could have gotten many if I had only cared to, but we see so much of the Boche that we don't want as many of his belongings as we did when we first came over here. However, I have a Boches helmet which was picked up on the ground that was behind the German lines three days ago. The American Artillery gave them so much "hell" that they were only too anxious to retreat when the infantry went over the top. Much German equipment was left behind, such as helmets, gas masks, guns, and clothing. Many German dead and wounded were left also. I worked at the dressing station and helped to put quite a few Boche on the ambulances. We treat them white, and give them almost the same treatment that we give our own wounded, but I'll bet if the Boche got hold of any of us wounded, he'd most likely finish the job with a bayonet. I didn't see over five thousand of the prisoners, but even that number seemed quite a bit. One bunch of 1700 was stopped for a rest and we Americans talked with them. They're a hard looking lot of "animals," although occasionally one of them looks to be considerably above the others in intelligence. The officers generally speak from two to five languages, and we tried to get all the information we could out of them. The officers wears kid gloves, very fine uniforms and generally high-grade boots. It seemed rather nice to see an American "buck" private walk up to a German Captain or Lieutenant and grab off a button, ring, or part of his insignia for a souvenir. Could he refuse? Well, most of them didn't, because they weren't in the right position to refuse. They say they think the Americans are "some" fighters; the French have the same opinion of us. The Germans were surprised at being against us Americans, as they had been told by their high authorities that the Americans were only here in small numbers on account of the submarines sinking all of our transports. Too bad! A considerable number of large guns were taken, which is no easy job itself, but the thing that pleased me most was the taking of a colonel and his entire staff. Strange things happen over here in the battle because of the United States having so many German citizens. For instance, an American Captain came face to face with his brother in a Boche uniform when the American went over the top. The Captain was of german origin, but a naturalized citizen of the U. S. while the brother had remained in Germany and had to fight for his "fatherland." Well, it was quite a predicament for the brothers, but the brother was captured and sent to the rear by his American brother, whereas, normally he would have been punctured with a bayonet. A man out of my company was greeted two days ago by a Boche prisoner saying "Hello, Ben," as a matter of fact, the Boche once worked for Ben's father in the States. A German who had been a citizen of New York for four years previous to the war spoke to some of us litter-bearers in perfectly good English, stating that because we treated them so white, the Germans would reciprocate when we were to fall into their hands. He said it, but I believe it's just another Boche lie; anyhow, I'd hate to take my chance in the hands of the Germans.
 Enclosed in this letter you will find

Tall Aches from little toe corn grow

Large screams from little children flow

Watch Us Grow

We sell for less

REMEMBER also that we are always in the market for Poultry, Eggs and hides Highest market prices paid.

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

Government Representative Will Be Heard Here

Special Representative of the Red Cross Among the Army Cantonments to be on Our Chautauqua Program.



Cyrus S. Nusbaum has the honor of receiving the appointment to the distinguished position of Special Representative of the Red Cross to the Camps throughout the United States.
 He visited all camps, lecturing to the soldiers, conferring with the Commanders, studying conditions of the camps and reporting needs demanding immediate attention that the government does not provide for. His research study of camp life will be revealed in his lecture the last night of our Chautauqua. He resumes his work at the close of the Chautauqua season.
 Mr. Nusbaum is a great man with a master mind, magnetic personality the moment he steps on the platform, his audience is impressed with personal magnetism. He has had the advantage of association with the best intellect of the land, is a close personal friend of several ex-presidents of the United States, and is one of the most whole hearted, courageous, earnest, capable men on the lecture platform today. This is his fourth year with the Standard Chautauqua System.
 Mr. Nusbaum has the enviable ability to inspire his hearers and his great are "Winning the War" is full of facts up to the minute. His close association with governmental affairs and association with the Red Cross movement has given him a great inspiration and filled his master mind with the things we want to hear. Every citizen in our community should hear Dr. Nusbaum last night of our Chautauqua. We are fortunate in having a distinguished citizen on our Chautauqua platform.

Miami Chautauqua next Tus-Wed-Th.

VACATION TIME IS HERE

Have you any vacation money put aside or will you be forced to take a vacation on HALF RATIONS? WHY NOT OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US?
 Add a little to it each week and when the time comes you can enjoy a real vacation.
 SETTLE THAT VACATION PROBLEM AND IN THE MEANTIME FORM A GOOD HABIT—THAT OF SAVING.

THE BANK OF MIAMI
 (unincorporated)
 Roberts County Depository

BOUNTFUL RAINS VISIT THIS SECTION OF THE COUNTRY

It would be hard to estimate the great amount of good done this section of the country by the splendid rain we have had the past two days.
 Monday night a good slow one inch rain fell and the sun has not peeped from behind the clouds since that time up to this morning. At least another inch of water fell Tuesday and Wednesday, and with the extra cool weather we have had, the moisture has been driven into the soil, which will greatly add to the yield of many late feed crops and put the ground in much better shape for fall wheat planting.
 The rain so far as we are able to learn extended over all the Panhandle North and east of Amarillo.

Appointed Labor Chairman

J. L. Seiber received notice this week that he had been appointed County Chairman of the Public Service Reserve Labor enrollment, and J. M. Smith was appointed assistant Enrollment officer.
 This work will be relative to getting labor from Roberts County for Government work if there is any surplus labor, or if the county is short of labor in any essential work, labor will be sent here. Anyone wanting to enroll with the Government Reserve Labor may place their application with Mr. Seiber or Mr. Smith, and the names will be sent in at once.
 The purpose of this new organization is to recruit and direct unemployed labor to the nearest Government employment office where jobs are awaiting, and to induce employed in non-essential work to change to essential; to report labor situations from time to time and cooperate with the State Council of Defense in handling matters of importance to the Government, essential to winning the war.

a 50 phenig note (approximately 50 cents) which a prisoner gave me for a sack of Bull Durham, and also a strip of cloth taken off the shoulder of a wounded prisoner signifying his regiment. The helmet is a rather large article, and rather heavy. I will send it as soon as I get the opportunity of seeing a Y. M. C. A. or Red Cross man, because it cannot go through regular Army mail. It is quite a heavy souvenir, but you will also think it a good one if it ever gets in the furniture business and in a by the temptation of the mail clerks and finally gets to you. I'll try to get it sent to you as soon as possible, because it would look well in the front window of our place of business; I would love to hear Lee tell the customers about that helmet if it ever does get to you. If it doesn't get home, there are going to be plenty more opportunities for getting more of them, for I could have gotten at least fifty of them the last five days.
 I very seldom have any chance for sending you or sister any really decent souvenirs, for you must remember that ever since we left central France we have been on some front or other. I'm not "broke" by any means, and if we are sent back to a rest camp I intend to send you and sister several small articles for souvenirs de France.
 I am real well, liking my work better every day, and enjoy being in such a new organization (new compared with A. C. I. and its Civil War sort of sergeants.)
 I many times wish this war was over, and that I could be at home with dad in the furniture business. For one thing, when I return home, I don't want to hear even a fire-cracker. "There's a reason."
 Don't ever worry over me until there is some absolute reason for you to worry. There may be many times when it will be impossible for me to write, and I'd hate to think that I could write, but didn't have the ambition or energy, for you know that I have written often for a soldier since in France.

Sometime I may have the opportunity of sending you or sister something really decent from France, and maybe I can get a ring off of a Boche for sister sometime, but for the present, we are in a village where not a thing can be bought, for there are only soldiers here.
 I haven't heard from home in about two weeks and am certainly anxious to hear from any of you.
 Wishing you all kinds of good luck in the furniture business and in a by the temptation of the mail clerks "Home Sweet Home" which I haven't seen for almost a year, I am
 Your Son,
 Jim.
 Pvt. 1st C1 J. Thompson, Ambulance Company 15, American E. F. France.

Cattle Shipments

The following livestock shipments were made from the local yards last Saturday.
 W. L. Brown 1 car cattle.
 R. D. Duniven, 5 car cattle, 1 car hogs.
 L. B. Cross, 2 car cattle.
 B. F. Jackson, 1 car cattle.
 Homer Kitchen, 1 car cattle.
 Ben Talley, 1 car cattle.
 Chas. Christopher, 1 car cattle.
 L. F. Blake, 1 car cattle.

FREE

WE WILL GIVE FREE 25C THRIFT STAMP WITH EVERY PAIR OF LADIES AND MISSES SLIPPERS SOLD FOR CASH FOR THE NEXT 10 DAYS.

J. L. SEIBER & CO.

IT IS NOT HOW OFTEN YOU FACE THE PAYMASTER IT'S WHAT YOU SAVE THAT COUNTS

WE LIVE, WE GROW OLD, AND THE LAST YEARS SHOULD BE FREE FROM CARE, INSTEAD OF BURDENED WITH THE WIEGHT OF HAVING TO PROVIDE. THIS SHOULD HAVE BEEN DONE IN YOUTH BY THE PRACTICE OF FRUGALITY AND A LIVE BANK ACCOUNT.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

CAMERA IS REAL EYE OF ARMY

Photographer Must Encounter Battle Perils Practically Without Fighting Chance.

IMPORTANT PLACE IN WAR

Hundreds of Snapshots Taken From Air Are Cunningly Fitted Together to Make Complete Photograph of Any Given Section.

London.—To call the British airmen the eyes of the army is a common metaphor. Even at the beginning of the war they did much observation for the artillery besides playing the leading part in general reconnaissance. But their present value in all matters of observation greatly exceeds anything that was expected at the beginning.

Without aircraft in important numbers, and without aircraft whatever their numbers, which can hold their own against the enemy, an army is practically blind; and without their cameras airmen would not be the all-seeing eyes that they are. For, as the airmen is the eye of the land forces, so the camera is the eye of the airmen. It at least provides that part of his vision which is most penetrating and accurate.

A series of photographs from the air is a wonderful piece of work. Hundreds of snapshots go to make it, and these are so cunningly fitted together that a complete photograph is obtained. So the work goes on, section by section, and by degrees is procured a picture, which cannot lie, of the whole of the enemy's defenses from flank to flank of his lines. As his dispositions are constantly changing, or at least being elaborated in important respects, there is no rest for the aerial photographers and no end to their work.

Every day on which there is a reasonable visibility until the end of the war they must fly into the face of danger to discover new secrets with their cameras. The danger is of a particularly unpleasant kind, because throughout the operation they are within effective range of Archibald—the anti-aircraft gun—which is the flying man's most inveterate if not his most deadly enemy. To take a series of photographs of an enemy position needs a special coolness and nerve.

A Trip With the "Eye." This is a typical quiet morning in a day of the photographers of the air. A machine is run out from the sheds, and pilot and observer mount to their places. It is not a fast airplane, as speed is now counted, but each man is armed with a machine gun, and attack from the air will be met with stout and efficient resistance. Attack from the ground cannot be answered. It can only be evaded by maneuver.

Through a hole in the fuselage or body of the machine a camera points earthward, capable of reproducing a considerable area on each plate exposed. The device by which the snapshots are taken is as simple as it is ingenious, and it is almost "fool proof." In half an hour or so the machine has crossed the lines at a height of little more than 4000 feet. Far above are small, fast scouts, ready to attack any aerial enemy that may attempt to interfere with the work below. From the first, anti-aircraft guns are uncomfortably attentive, but the bursts can at this stage be defeated by climbing, diving or swerving movements.

It is when the actual objective of photographic attack has been reached that the real difficulties and dangers come. Further dodging and diving are no longer practicable, since an accurate pictorial record can only be obtained by steady flying. The airplane must be as level as possible when a snapshot is taken. Yet the enemy knows the purpose of the invader and chooses this moment to make his utmost effort to destroy him. The Archibalds are thicker than ever. The range has been nicely judged; the bursts are well aimed.

Under Difficulties. In the midst of them the two must do their work as steadily and quietly as if the air were still. Up and down, war on children



Little Jeanne's mother, living up in a French village near the front, finally had to send her to the American Red Cross asylum at Toul because she was too little to put on her own gas mask.

over the narrow section of ground whose secret must be won, the pilot steers, for the most part an even course. Shells burst closely round them, on this side and that, beneath and above. At moments the pilot is forced to swerve, but he must quickly get level and resume his ordered course.

Meanwhile the observer studies intently the pitted earth below, which would appear to the uninitiated as indefinite as a huge plowed field. But his practiced eye picks out its essential features, and, regardless of the shells, he presses his lever at carefully timed intervals. At last the deed is done—just as a shell bursts close under their tail and tosses them upward as a wave might lift a cork. Fortunately the damage is slight.

"Finished," asks the pilot through his telephone.

"Finished," says the observer. And they swing for home with an inevitable sense of relief. It is all in the day's work—a very ordinary job. But even the airmen's most ordinary job is out of the common as a risky experience. As for the knowledge obtained, it may prove of vital importance. The camera is more than an eye; it is a weapon. And the hand that controls it must be as purposeful and steady as if it held a rifle.

WOMAN WINDOW WASHER PATRIOTIC AND PLUCKY

Seattle, Wash. — "Shucks," said Mrs. Bessie McGilivray, who does the most hazardous window washing in Seattle, as she recently leaned over the sill of a 35-story window. "why not? I get a man's pay—\$80 a month—and release a man for the trenches."

That is the way she views her gamble for life with only a two-inch leather strap between her and death.

Finishing Touches Are Given in an Airdrome in Quiet Country Spot.

FIRST SOLO FLIGHTS THRILL

Fledgling Flyers Go Up Alone Only After Course With Instructor—First Flight is Closely Watched.

An American Airdrome in England.—This is one of the numerous aviation camps in England where Americans are receiving their finishing touches as flyers. When they leave here for the battle front in France they know all that can be taught about flying. Only the school of experience can supply the post-graduate course that makes Gwynemere and Lufbery.

The airdrome is set in one of those beautiful spots that one calls to mind from classic pictures of English landscapes. It is early in June and the great level field that stretches away in front of the hangars is like a rich green carpet. Beyond there is a woodland, and in the distance is a range of low hills whose smooth contour recalls to Western Americans the foothills of California.

It is a peaceful place and very quiet except for the droning of airplanes. At least a dozen are in the air and others are preparing for flight. Into one of these latter a young Kentuckian has just climbed. For the first time he is going up alone.

Passes All First Tests. For weeks the British instructor has been with him constantly and he has passed successfully the major tests. He can fly straight, the instructor sitting beside him has made sure, and he can work the controls without fear or "nerves." He knows how to stall, to glide and to climb, and he has learned a good deal, too, about the important art of landing.

On one memorable occasion the instructor has shouted to him above the roaring of the engine: "Shall we loop?" and they did. But hitherto, of course, the instructor has been the real pilot, explaining maneuvers, encouraging the young man to secure an accurate touch, and to become, as he must if he is to be successful, so perfect a master of the machine that he can make it fly of itself.

The fact that it is his first flight is known at the airdrome and many eyes are watching to see him "take off."

Gives Final Instructions. With a tremendous sputtering the engine starts. The instructor, standing on the step of the fuselage, holds to his cap against the hurricane raised by the propellers and shouts his final directions. He points to the instruments, shows what the engine revolutions should be, feels the controls, and bids the new "soloist" good cheer.

LIEUT. PAT O'BRIEN DID IT

Famous Ace Clears Up Mystery That Puzzled College Authorities For Years.

Berkeley, Cal.—A college prank which proved a mystery to the University of California for several years was cleared up here recently when Lieut. Pat O'Brien, the American "ace" who fell 8,000 feet into Germany and then escaped from a Hun prison camp, confessed to an audience of 10,000 in the Hearst Greek theater that he was "guilty."

On St. Patrick's day several years ago the university woke up to find its beautiful gold letter "C" on Charter Hill, overlooking the campus, shining forth in brilliant green. Investigations and probes failed to disclose whose hand had redecorated the big "C" and the school officials never knew until Lieutenant O'Brien made his "confession."

FROCK MADE OF FLOUR SACKS

Wisconsin Woman Designs One That Sets Pace Among Fashion Followers.

Sheboygan, Wis.—Flour sack dresses are again coming into their own as a result of the war. Time was when grandma's every-day summer white dress was made of flour sacks, but "times had changed since grandma was a girl." Then the price of dress goods began to soar again. Mrs. Anna Schuler has made a white summer dress out of 12 flour sacks and it's decidedly attractive; so much so, in fact, that it has set a pace among followers of local Dame Fashion and the demand for the new style dresses is now general.

Gets Potash From Dust.

Pittsburgh.—James D. Rhodes, a Pittsburgh manufacturer, says he has discovered a process by which he can extract potash from the dust from cement during manufacture in the kilns. Federal Judge Charles P. Orr heard the process explained and ordered Rhodes to enter into an agreement with an Ohio cement company to experiment with a view of aiding the government to obtain potash for munitions and fertilizers.

ENGLISH TRAIN YANK AVIATORS

What the fledgling flyer's feelings are only those who have flown alone know. He is dropping the pilot and embarking on the great adventure.

On a first flight alone the pupil's performance is carefully watched for any faults. Usually he is given a definite piece of maneuvering to carry out. A pupil is never sent into the air merely to fly about for a fixed time.

Afterwards he will have more "dual" with his instructor and much of the old teachings will be repeated and emphasized. At this point perhaps the real understanding between instructor and pupil becomes manifest. Understanding and sympathy are important factors in aerial instruction.

KIDNAPED, LOST 32 YEARS

Connecticut Woman Traces Family, Finding Brother in United States Army.

Trenton, N. J.—Thirty-two years after she was kidnaped while playing near her home at Mount Kisco, N. Y., Mrs. Ida Dinges Haywood of Long Hill, Conn., learned of her identity and communicated with her brother, Lieut. George Dinges, U. S. A., stationed at Tullytown, Pa., near Trenton. She is the wife of A. A. Haywood.

Ida May Dinges was two years old when stolen. She was subsequently adopted by a family named Hebbard. It was not until the death of her foster parents that she learned who she was. She traced many Dinges families in various parts of the country and finally found her brother through the war department.

Lieutenant Dinges said he plans to have the bodies of the foster parents exhumed, in order to examine dental documents which were buried with them, and which he thinks may disclose circumstances relating to the kidnaping.

WHIPPING POST DOES TRICK

Loafers Disappear When One is Erected on Scene of Favorite Hangout.

Birmingham, Ala.—An old-time whipping post with accommodations for two has been erected at Five Points in this city. The post stands out prominently before a background of trees and has written across the top: "For Loafers." Five Points has for years been the favorite hang-out place of scores of the city's idle rich. Following the work or fight order and the subsequent erection of the whipping post the usual gang of loafers puffing cigarettes with idle hands rammed into the pockets, has totally disappeared.

First Museum.

The first museum was part of the Palace of Alexandria, where learned men were maintained at the public cost, just as eminent public servants were in the Prytaneum at Athens. Its foundation is attributed to Ptolemy Philadelphus about 280 B. C.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

He only will please long, who by tempering the acidity of Sature with the sugar of Chloxy, and allaying the heat of Wit with the frugidity of Humble Chat, can make the true Punch of Conversation.—Johnson.

CHEESE A MEAT SAVER.

Cheese is best uncooked, but when served in dishes that are to be cooked the heat should never be very high, as intense heat toughens the protein and makes it stringy and difficult of digestion. Since it is such a highly concentrated food it should be served with foods that supply roughage or bulk. Cheese as the finish to a dinner is always served with crackers because the hard cracker must be well masticated and thus the cheese is finely divided and made more digestible.

Cheese Pudding.—Take one cupful of stale bread crumbs, one cupful of grated cheese, two cupfuls of milk, two eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of melted fat, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard, salt and paprika to taste. Mix the ingredients as for custard, turn the mixture into a greased baking dish and set in a pan of hot water to bake in a slow oven. Bake until firm.

Scalloped Cabbage With Cheese.—Cook the cabbage with leaves separated, uncovered in a little salted water as possible. As soon as the cabbage is tender, drain and add cheese sauce; bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven.

Cottage Cheese Sauce.—Make a white sauce using one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of butter or fat, a half teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of paprika and four tablespoonfuls to a cupful of grated cheese.

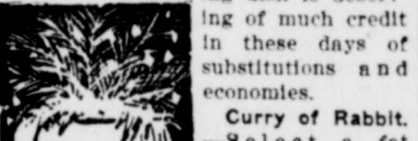
Cottage Cheese Loaf.—Take a cupful of cooked kidney beans, cottage cheese, ground peanuts, bread crumbs and boiled rice, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one tablespoonful of fat, a cupful of tomato juice. Mix all the ingredients and form the mixture into a loaf. Brush it with melted fat and bake in a moderate oven 25 minutes. Serve with a thick white sauce in which two tablespoonfuls of chopped red peppers have been added.

A cupful of cottage cheese added to a potato salad makes a much more nourishing and savory salad.

Let us be content to work To do the thing we can, not presume To fret because it's little. —E. B. Browning.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

A new dish is always welcome, and she who originates a new and appetizing dish is deserving of much credit in these days of substitutions and economies.



Curry of Rabbit.—Select a fat young rabbit which, if fresh, will have no unpleasant odor. Skin and clean it and split down the back. Disjoint and cut into convenient-sized pieces for serving; wipe each with a damp cloth and parboil it in a little vinegar water if the gamey taste is at all objectionable. Season with salt and pepper, roll in barley or corn flour and brown in a little salt pork fat. In the fat left in the pan put one sliced onion and cook until slightly softened. Mix two teaspoonfuls of curry powder with one teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of flour, and brown this mixture in the fat. Add slowly one pint of water and a cupful of strained tomato, six chopped raisins, one cupful of chopped sour apple, a few dashes of cayenne and salt to taste. Turn this sauce over the rabbit and let it simmer until the flesh is tender. When ready to serve, add a cupful of hot milk and a quarter of a cupful of chopped olives. Have ready a cupful of cooked rice, turn the rabbit into a platter and pile the rice around the edge.

Malabar Rice.—Cook together one tablespoonful of finely chopped onion and two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat, when well cooked, add one cupful of well-washed and drained rice. Stir it often until a light brown. Mix a quart of strong beef stock and one pint of strained tomato. Season highly with salt and cayenne. Add these to the rice and let it cook very slowly on the back part of the stove or in the fireless cooker. Just before serving, add more seasoning, if needed, and pour over it two tablespoonfuls of melted butter; add two large cardamom seeds split, and turn into a hot dish.

A cupful of grated cheese stirred into hot mush makes a nourishing and wholesome dish.

Nellie Maxwell

New Pleurisy Treatment.

Doctor Auld tells in the British Medical Journal of a chill and fever resembling malaria which he brought on by administering a platinum compound, and which upon subsiding left the patient in a markedly improved condition. He tried the treatment in cases of pleurisy with good result. It is especially adapted to sluggish cases of localized infection with low fever.

Nobody at Home.

A. E. Clark, editor of the City Bulletin of Columbus, O., was with a friend who was campaigning for the Red Cross. The friend knocked at the door and a voice said: "Come in." His friend tried the door, then shouted: "It's locked!" "Come in," repeated the voice, and the campaigner replied: "It's locked." "Come in." "It's locked." At that point a woman put her head out of a window next door and said: "There's no one home. You're talking to the parrot."—Troy Times.

Suitable Mood.

"Harry is swearing mad." "Why?" "Because he failed in his profane history."

Chester, Pa., is building 1,400 new dwellings for war workers.

Grove's Tasteless Pills

destroys the malarial germ and restores the blood by the Malaria Vaccine.

The Only Peace for Germany

"Germany," said a lot of arrogant noses, "It's locked." "Come in," repeated the voice, and the campaigner replied: "It's locked." "Come in." "It's locked." "Come in." "It's locked."

Up to June 29 United expended \$13,800,000 many.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child PAREGORIC or landanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium, and are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children, to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which does produce stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The small of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrup," etc. You should not medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician's consent. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Packers' Profits - Large or Small

Packers' profits look big— when the Federal Trade Commission reports that four of them earned \$140,000,000 during the three war years. Packers' profits look small— When it is explained that this profit was earned on total sales of over four and a half billion dollars—or only about three cents on each dollar of sales.

This is the relation between profits and sales:

If no packer profits had been earned, you could have bought your meat at only a fraction of a cent per pound cheaper? Packers' profits on meats and animal products have been limited by the Food Administration, since November 1, 1917. Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Help Save the Harvest

When Our Own Harvest Requirements Are Complete United States Help Badly Needed Harvest Hands Wanted

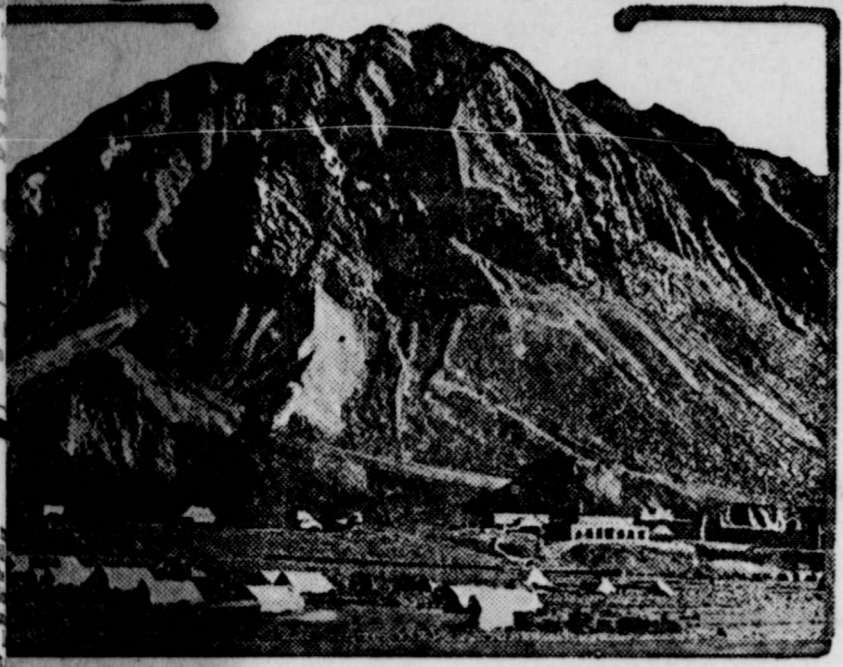
Help to Harvest the Canadian Grain Crop

Meets with a request for all available assistance to GO FORWARD AS SOON AS OUR OWN CROP IS SECURED The Allied Armies must be fed and therefore it is necessary to save the crop of the Continent—American and Canadian.

UNITED STATES EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

WICHITA, PARSONS, HUTCHINSON, HAYES

Afghanistan - A Buffer State



Fortified Pass Near Afghanistan Border.

AFGHANISTAN is a buffer state and a prize Germany would like to control. For it is a broad door to India. The stakes are high in this experience is a gamble as delicate as a game of roulette. This contest may be a question of influencing public sentiment through a thousand and one approaches, any one of which may be abandoned if proved a mistake about jeopardizing the other thousand.

writes Basanta Koomar Roy in "The Stakes are Laid on the Personality of One Individual—the Amir of Afghanistan. He is astute, ambitious, conscious of the balance of power holds, and not unlearned in the art of watching the turn of world events. If this is soil for intrigue and influence, the pretty gamble between Britain and the German, which at a period of the war was at high tension, can hardly be considered final. The British claim to the game is much in their favor at the present time.

the custom of the kings of the West, this absolute monarch of Afghanistan is accessible even to the humblest peasant of the kingdom for redress of wrongs. The Kazis act as judges. It may be noted here that drinking liquor is absolutely forbidden in Afghanistan, and violation may be punished by death.

Afghanistan has no outlet to the sea and hence no navy. But the paramount factor in its life is its state of military preparedness. Out of political and military chaos a new Afghanistan has been created by the supreme genius of Abdur Rahman, the late father of the present Amir. He fought his way to the throne of Afghanistan, and immediately after his recognition set himself to reorganizing the scattered forces of the army. He hired Turkish officers to train his officers and to drill his men. He built forts all over his kingdom, especially along its frontiers. He established arsenals, two of which, those at Kabul and Herat, were under German military experts for some time. Abdur Rahman used his subsidy money in buying guns, rifles and munitions of war from the British. He built storehouses throughout his kingdom for storing foodstuffs to be used only in cases of emergency. He built strategic roads—though there is not a single mile of railroad in Afghanistan—over some of the almost impassable parts of his mountain kingdom.

Paris Achieves Lovely Afternoon Gowns



Now that women feel it a duty to make afternoon gowns do service for evening wear, the ingenuity of costumers is put to the test. From one of the great Paris designers comes the lovely gown pictured above and it is a triumph of French discernment and good taste; for it is quiet enough for daytime wear and distinguished enough for evening. It is of black satin with embroidery in silver thread. This combination appears also in French millinery from the most authoritative sources, but in hats black frame velvet is used instead of satin.

We may accept this gown as a criterion in hues and general make up of styles for the coming season. It has a narrow, plain underskirt of moderate length and a straight hanging overgarment vaguely confined to the figure by an easy girdle terminating in sash ends. The girdle is made of satin and that portion that encircles the waist is embroidered while the sash ends are plain. The skirt portion of the overdress is as long as the underskirt at the back and considerably shorter in front. This is a new development of the tunic skirt which is destined to reappear in winter gowns. The embroidered band on the back portion is not so wide as it is on the front.

The sleeves and collar are especially interesting because they are both new departures. Both are as plain as possible but each is original. The sleeves are cut full length and flaring but are trimmed away at the wrist until the upper portion extends only a few inches below the elbow. The upstanding collar is of black crepe georgette and is supported by a few very small, unnoticeable wires.

Satin in black and in dark colors, promises to be of all fabrics the most used for afternoon gowns. New draped skirts and new tunic skirts appear and silver tinsel in embroidered bands is sure to be followed by silver lace in conjunction with them.

WORKING IN UNITY

Japan and the United States Exchange Ideas.

Island Empire Owes Its Systems of Technical Education to an American, and in Return Has Taught Us Much.

The arrival here sometime ago of a mission of eight officers of rank and distinguished record from Japan is proof of at least two things. It witnesses to the steadfastness of the national character, in seeking progressiveness as well as progress; and to Japan's purpose to keep in the foreground of invention and achievement, remarks New York Sun. No other nation realizes more keenly that in the rivalry of civilization the old must perpetually be renewed. There can be no standing still.

From the dawn of history Japan has excelled in fine and dainty work. Her museums illustrate the fact that her craftsmen invented and adapted. A little more than a real, not a poetical, "cycle of Cathay," that is, sixty years ago, according to oriental reckoning, the hermit nation suddenly found herself in the market place of the world. Though at first dazed, resources of mind and material were not lacking.

Age-old taste, skill, experience and reserve armies of trained craftsmen were at hand. Foreign teachers conferred no gift of brains or secrets of cunning. They simply pointed out the new paths and taught the modern methods of meeting the nation's needs. As early as 1861-63, after three years' labor, our own Raphael Pumpelly, still among us in vigor, revolutionized mining methods in Japan. When, in 1868, the intense inward political struggles between the old and the new were over, and Japan had a truly national government, the alertness of her people to the new situation supplied a striking feature in the history of modern education.

At a date when in Europe manual and technical training was still new, and among us the Rensselaer Polytechnic school at Troy was a lonely veteran, Yale and Harvard were at beginnings in this form of education, and even the Massachusetts Institute of Technology a baby, Japan had started in the race. Even before the department of education had been created, the necessity of Japan's training her own engineers, chemists and masters of applied science was pointed out to the important government. The newly elaborated scheme dividing the empire into eight great educational districts was, with the curricula, submitted to an American for criticism. He noted the serious defect of no provision for technical education. A long letter outlining courses of technical education and addressed to the Dai Jo Kuan, the supreme council, fell as spark upon powder. The department of education was created and a technological school started simultaneously in Tokyo. The system has ever since that time had a healthful development.

In addition to the eight universities and 37,810 lower schools of all sorts, there are now in operation under the government eighteen technical schools of the higher order, requiring a four years' course after graduation from the middle schools, while those under local or private auspices number many more. It was settled at court, by the United States minister in Yeddo, in the case of Raphael Pumpelly, that an engineer, civil, mining, or mechanical, was a gentleman and eligible to audience of both the president of the United States and the emperor of Japan. Ever since, the official and social status of a man trained to use his hands and brain in unity has been secure in the mikado's empire. At least two score of Americans have received imperial decorations for promoting technical science in Japan.

Nothing but good can come of mutual exchange of ideas. What the Japanese have borrowed from us is in the line light, and we boast of it; what hundreds of American inventors and seekers for knowledge have found in Japan and taken as loan is cryptic and untrumpeted. Yet our debt is none the less real. It is well for the two civilizations to enrich each other. If, in admiring legend, King Solomon set the mechanic on the throne to signify the basis of his realm's wealth, none the less should both republic and empire honor the technician who unites power of brain and the discipline of education to dexterity of manipulation. Honor to the technical workers of Japan and America!

Finland's Aristocracy. One of the anomalies of Finland, now struggling for its independence, is that it has inherited a foreign aristocracy, speaking Swedish. How foreign it remains to the true interests of Finland may be seen from the fact that it has all along worked for German intervention in Finland, and even helped to send thousands of young Finns to join the German army. With the importation of German rulers into Finland, the Finnish language will have one more competitor to cut it from the linguistic field, unless Swedish is entirely driven out by the language of the newly arrived supermen.

All in the Game. "Who is that big, strapping woman near the green just ahead of us?" asked the golfer. "Gee! That's my wife, as sure as I'm born," replied his partner, about to shoot. "Then I would suggest you approach with caution."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

WOODCHUCKS' BANQUET.

"How much wood could a woodchuck chuck if a woodchuck could chuck wood?" sang Willis Woodchuck.

"A woodchuck would chuck as much wood as a woodchuck could if a woodchuck could chuck wood," replied Winnie Woodchuck.

"Whatever are you two silly woodchucks saying?" asked Father Woodchuck.

"And who wants to have anything to do with wood?" asked Mother Woodchuck.

"It's all a joke," said Willie Woodchuck.

"There is no sense to it," said Winnie Woodchuck.

"It's simply hard to say," added Willie.

"I should say there was no sense to it," said Father Woodchuck.

"I have never heard anything so absurd," Mother Woodchuck said. "It's quite too silly for words," she squealed.

"Well," said Willie, "it's just a lot of words put together and made hard for folks to say." Their tongues got tied up saying it.

"Each word is sensible in itself," said Winnie.

"Yes," said Mother Woodchuck, "each word may be all right in itself. Now there is the word woodchuck—could any one think of a more beautiful word? It's a lovely, sensible, fine word for it means the family to which we belong. It's our family name, in truth."

"In truth, it is," said Father Woodchuck.

"Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Mouse think that mouse and mice are the two most beautiful words," suggested Willie.

"What do we care what Mr. and Mrs. Mouse think?" asked Father Woodchuck.

"Have you been cutting wood, or chinking wood or having anything to do with wood?" asked Mother Woodchuck.

"No, mother," said the woodchuck children, "we were simply singing and saying those words. We don't want to have anything to do like the song suggests. In fact the song itself makes it quite clear that a woodchuck couldn't do such a thing."

"Then there is some sense to it," said Father Woodchuck.

"Some sense to it after all," agreed Mother Woodchuck.

"You see," continued Father Woodchuck, "your mother and I were a little nervous. We were afraid that you weren't going to be true woodchuck children after all. We were afraid that you wouldn't care to go with us to the summer banquet of the Woodchuck family."

"Is there to be a banquet?" squealed the children delightedly. "Oh we will want to go. Never fear about that. When is it to be?"

"We had planned to go today," said Father Woodchuck.

"We had heard that there were some wonderful summer vegetables in the farmer's land nearby, and so we're giving our party there, when all the family is away. They've just started off on a picnic."

"We wouldn't want to go when they were there, you see," said Mother Woodchuck.

"No, it wouldn't be at all polite," said Father Woodchuck. "They have a dog and we can't get along with that dog. We never did like dogs anyway."

"We certainly never did," agreed Mother Woodchuck.

"And the little woodchucks added, 'We certainly never did like dogs.'"

So off started Father and Mother Woodchuck, Willie Woodchuck and Winnie Woodchuck and with some of their cousins they went to the farmer's land nearby.

Such a feast as they had of summer vegetables, and how they all did eat. Mother and Father Woodchuck were glad to see that the children hadn't changed their ways even if they did sometimes sing very silly songs.

When the farmer got back with his family and the dog from their picnic and was looking at his vegetables that afternoon quite late he said: "Well, it looks as though the woodchucks had been here today. But I suppose I shouldn't blame them so much, for we had a picnic of our own."

And the woodchucks were saying what a fine day they had had, and were planning to visit the farmer next time where no one would be on the lookout for woodchucks who loved summer vegetables!



"Is There to Be a Banquet?"

ANT NURSES OF BUTTERFLIES

Peculiar Relationship Which Naturalists Have Observed Between Creatures Which are Enemies.

Ants and butterflies are not ordinarily on friendly terms, for ants have a ruthless custom of seizing and devouring their winged acquaintances. There is, however, one species of butterfly the larvae of which are protected by the large black ants found in Indian gardens.

The secret of this care lies in the fact that the larvae give out a sweet liquid of which the ants are very fond, and which they obtain by gently stroking the little creatures with their antennae. At the foot of a bush on which the larvae feed, the ants construct a temporary nest and are then ready to act as attentive nurses.

About the middle of June the ants are busy running about on this bush in search of the larvae, and driving them downward toward their own nest. When the prisoners reach their places, they at once fall into pupae. During this period, if the loose earth at the foot of the bush be scraped away, hundreds of larvae and pupae may be seen arranged in a broad even band about its trunk.

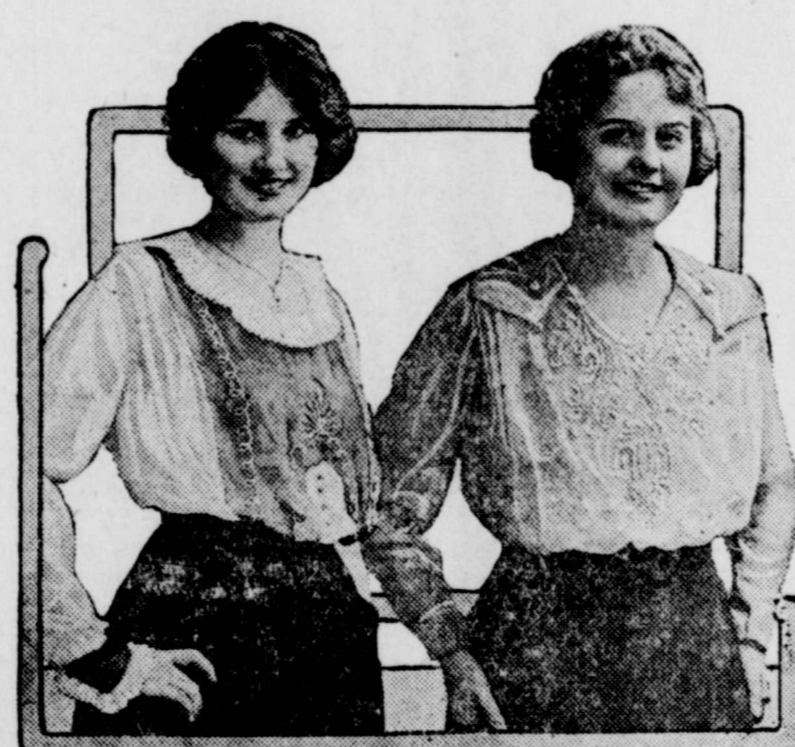
In about a week the butterfly is ready to come forth and is tenderly assisted to leave its shell. If it is strong and healthy, it is allowed to spread its wings and fly away, but should it prove delicate the ants exercise the utmost care in assisting it to the tree, and holding it there in safety. It is a curious sight to watch these fragile creatures going about in perfect confidence among the fierce ants, which have, however, by no means adopted the profession of nursing for the love of it, for when the larvae of another species are thrown among them they immediately set upon them and tear them in pieces.

Paradise Worth Attaining. According to the Koran the soil of paradise is composed of musk and saffron, sprinkled with pearls and hyacinths. The walls of the mansions are of gold and silver; the fruits are of a flavor and delicacy unknown to mortals. Numerous rivers flow through the paradise. Some are of wine, others of milk, honey and water. The pebbles are rubies and emeralds; the banks of musk, camphor and saffron. The meaneast inhabitant of the Mohammedan paradise will have 80,000 servants and 72 wives. Wine, though forbidden on earth, will there be freely allowed and will not inebriate.

Reminiscence. "Do you remember," said Farmer Cornatossel, "how you used to scold Josh for not comin' home to his meals regular?"

"Yes," replied his wife, "Josh is havin' his own way. Since he went across, all we kin do is to keep the old farm busy and send his meals over to him."

Among the Blouses for Fall



There is really an endless assortment of blouses all ready for women who look to the blouse more than ever to provide them variety in their apparel. Since we may not have so many frocks, what with the scarcity of wool and labor and everything, we must turn to the blouses made of cotton or those of silk to add the variety to skirts and suits that are serving overtime.

Blouses are of two characters—those that are moderate in price—anywhere from about three dollars to eight or ten—and those that employ lavish or difficult handwork that brings their value up to two or three times the outside price of those in the other class. It seems inconsistent to talk of war-time economy in the same breath with these extravagantly priced affairs, but it is not always so; some of them are remarkably durable. The blouses that are new and smart in design, French voile, fine batiste and georgette crepe are the materials to select—no matter what the price—for it is not in the materials but in the lace and other decorative features that take much time to make, that the high value lies. Women who know how to do exquisite needlework have the advantage because they can do this exacting handwork for themselves. Fine organdie is another material that helps solve the problem of dainty blouses at moderate prices.

Georgette remains a great favorite and the two new models shown in the picture for fall are of this delicate and beautiful material. They are among the considers number that

either slip on over the head or fasten along one shoulder. In the blouse at the left two colors are used—a panel at the front in color joined to the white of the blouse by handwork. Hemstitching is used in voile or other cottons and in silks to introduce a becoming touch of color by joining it to white blouses. This blouse has the round neck finished with a frill and the bands of ribbon laid over the cuffs, which are among new style features.

The blouse at the right is of georgette in a pale color, braided with soutache in the same shade. It fastens on the shoulder under a collar that is ornamented with two small silk covered balls.

When You Put Lace On. We are not doing much in the way of fancy work nowadays. Knitting takes up all our spare time, and to it we devote our energy. But perhaps you will have occasion to sew some lace on a curving edge—like that of a centerpiece—and if you do, writes a correspondent, here is a little trick divulged by a woman who is experienced in such things. Roll the lace in a little roll and tie it with a thread so that it will not unroll. Then dip the straight edge in hot water. Just the edge, and about half the width of the lace. Wring the water out and dry the lace, still in the little roll. When it is dry the inside will be slightly shrunken, so that it will measure less than the outside, and so you will have less difficulty in fitting it to the curved edges of the centerpiece.

Julie Bottomley

Grove's Tasteless...
The Only Peace for...
Up to June 29 United...
on Baby...
Profits Small...
big—...
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war years...
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NSON, HAYES

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Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county.
Protect your property against fire and Tornado.
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Experience the best Teacher.
It is generally admitted that experience is the best teacher, but should we not make use of the experience of others as well as our own?

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For Sheriff and Tax Collector. L. A. COFFEE
For County Treasurer. MISS CORA McCLUNEY
For County Judge J. K. McKENZIE
For County Commissioner, Precinct 4. W. B. KITCHEN.
For County and District Clerk. M. M. CRAIG, Jr.
For Representative 124th District. H. B. HILL
For Commissioner, Precinct 1. H. T. GILL

W.S.S. DOLLAR MARK YOUR PLEDGE - PAY THE PRESIDENT

SHARE OUR SUGAR WITH THE ALLIES
British Get Two Pounds a Month.
French Pound and Half,
Italians One Pound.

GERMAN SUPPLY PLENTIFUL.
All Nations Permit Use of Sweetening for Home Preserving Purposes.

America's new sugar ration of two pounds a month per person is equitable when compared with the sugar ration enforced by rigid governmental order in England, France and Italy, nations with which we are sharing sugar.
Each Allied nation—in the matter of sugar consumption—is sharing on nearly equal terms the hardships imposed by greatly altered conditions in the world sugar situation.
Formerly classed as a luxury, sugar is now a war time essential. The fair and just division of this essential is in the hands of the various Allied food controllers.

England today has a sugar ration of two pounds per month per person. In France the ration is a pound and a half and in Italy it is one pound a month. And the prices in allied countries are from two to three times as high as in America.
If you go to a hotel in England or France these days and order tea or coffee they serve absolutely no sugar with it. If you want sugar you must bring it with you.
In England it is allowable to use one-seventh of an ounce of sugar in the preparation of each luncheon. In France many persons carry little sacharine tablets about with them for use in hotels and in England rich and poor must take their sugar with them if they wish to have sweetened tea while visiting friends.

Italy Has "State Sugar."
Especially drastic regulations govern the use of sugar in Italy. Its manufacture, distribution and sale are closely controlled, and in part actually then over by the state.
Sucharine is permitted to be sold and used as a substitute for sugar and the government manufactures a mixture of sucharine and sugar called "State Sugar," which is largely used.
Germany, before the war, produced great supplies of sugar and exported large quantities. Today the Germans are virtually gone out of the export business, but have plenty of cheap sugar for home use.
Wholesale prices prevalent in the allied nations, according to information received by the United States Food Administration are as follows:
2 and 10 cents a pound; France, 2 cents; Italy, 25 cents.
While these high prices are being paid abroad the American wholesale price is being held at 7 1/2 cents.

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Just opened, and every pair guaranteed to be all leather.. We can fit your children out complete for school. Our Girley and Bear Brand stockings always give good service to school children.

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Everything for school children.

ALLPRESS ALL-STAR COMPANY

Company of Artists to Appear on Last Day of Chautauqua



Musical genius was strongly marked from early childhood in the life of Professor Thomas Allpress, violin virtuoso, composer, teacher, director and manager of the Allpress All-Star Company. His childhood longings for a violin were satisfied when his cousin gave him a little cheap instrument. Without aid he was in a short time able to play all the airs and songs that he had ever heard. His real musical education began when he was sixteen years old. He entered a large musical conservatory and finished with the degree of bachelor of music at the age of twenty, winning the honors of that institution and a scholarship which admitted him to the famous Sterns conservatory, Berlin, where he was readily accepted under the tutelage of Alexandria Friedman. After two years under this noted teacher,

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA SEPT. 10-11-12. MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA SEPT. 10-11-12.

MILITARY TRAINING IN THE WEST TEXAS STATE NORMAL

President J. A. Hill and Prof. D. A. Shidler of the West Texas State Normal College have just returned from Fort Sheridan, Ill. where they attended a conference of U. S. Army officials and College Officials. As a result of that conference the State School at Canyon makes the following announcement to the public.
1. The West Texas State Normal College has been designated by the U. S. War department as a station for military training and will proceed to provide equipment, barracks, etc.
2. The War Department will detail a U. S. Army officer to open a training camp here about Oct. 1st and continue same indefinitely.
3. The U. S. Government will furnish tuition, board, clothes, and pay \$30 per month to all who enter.
4. All men who are eighteen years of age or over and who have completed a standard high school or who can pass a college entrance examination are eligible.
5. Boys who are under 18 who have finished the high school course will receive free military training. Further remuneration cannot be promised at this time.
6. Boys over 18 who have not finished the high school and who cannot pass the College entrance examination may take the military training free of cost, but the government will not now make any promise of other remuneration. In case this institutional training school such boys might then be placed upon exactly the same basis as others.
7. Boys will all live in Barracks and will be under military discipline 24 hours per day, 7 days per week.
8. Boys will be required to do 13 hours per week of military work, and 3 hours of recitation on our "War Aims." It is desirable that all boys take French and technical English. Military instructions will consist of Rifle shooting, bayonet training, physical drill, and close order drill.

SAVE 25 PER CENT ON YOUR MACHINERY.

HOW?
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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"

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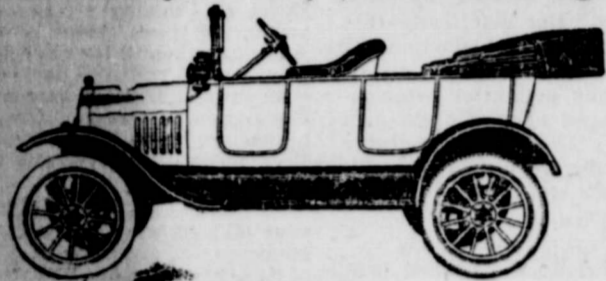
Ford Cars have advanced effective this date. Tracks Reduced. GET YOUR ORDERS IN FOR TRUCKS WHILE THE PRICE IS REDUCED.

Name	F. O. B.	Freight	3 per cent, Asm. Chg. Gov. Tax	Total
Chassis	\$475.00	\$51.00	\$12.12	\$538.12
Runabout	\$500.00	\$51.00	\$12.76	\$563.76
Touring	\$525.00	\$51.00	\$13.40	\$589.40
One Ton Truck	\$550.00	\$51.00	\$14.03	\$615.03
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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.
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We carry a full line of feed.
Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize and Kaffir Chops, Cake Hay and Salt.

We Buy Second hand Sacks

Prepared to do cleaning and mending in short time. Phone 131. Send for the clothes and deliver.

THREE MULES for sale on reasonable terms at the Huselby ranch, known as the D R Johnston mules. For particulars see L. D. Pittman.

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

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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

W. Y. Reid went to Wichita, Kansas Friday of last week and is in a hospital for examination. He has been "under the weather" most of the summer. Mrs. Reid left Tuesday for Wichita and it is expected that Mr. Reid will under go an operation this week.

Miss Nina Severson left this week for Minco, Oklahoma where she will teach Expression this winter.

Miss Jessie Severson will leave Monday for Chicago where she will study Art this winter.

Joe Williams is preparing to move to the Elliott ranch this week, which place he has leased. Mr. Elliott will move over to Miami as soon as the weather permits.

Mrs. M. W. Sullivan went to Panhandle first of the week for a few days visit with the Kirkseys.

L. G. Christopher and family left Friday for a few days visit in Colorado.

Clyde Bebee and mother and Mrs. Lester Bebee returned last week from a few weeks visit in Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling P. Clark of Ft. Worth have been visitors the past week with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mathers. Mr. Clark has many friends in Miami, and at one time owned several sections of land near town. He is the Democratic Nominee of Tarrant County for Sheriff.

Jas. B. Brown of Windom, Kansas came in last week and has been looking after land interests in this county.

Mr. and Mrs. Cladue Ledrick of Pampa visited Miami relatives and friends Sunday.

J. Fleming has sold his dray line to Johnnie Weckesser and is now farming. Mr. Weckesser took charge last week.

Miss Bobbie Dixon has accepted a position with a school 12 miles south of Pampa at a very handsome salary and will have a full nine months term. She left last week and opened the school Monday morning.

Jack Montgomery left Monday for Painview where he will enter the Wayland Baptist College for the coming term unless called to service with the Texas National Guards.

Miss Helen Hill of Cherokee, Oklahoma is a visitor with the Misses Reid.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Covey went to Pampa first of the week at which place Mr. Covey will have charge of a Wholesale oil station and also represent the Miami firm on the Fordson tractor.

"GUNNER DEPEW"

This remarkable story, declared the most gripping and thrilling of all that have been written by those who have seen and taken part in the great war, will appear as a serial in The Chief. This announcement is one of the most important that we have been able to make to our readers for a long time for "Gunner Depew" is one of the really BIG stories of the war.

It is the story of the actual experience of an American boy, Albert N. Depew, who joined the Foreign Legion in France and was in the thick of the fight on both land and sea. In incapacitated by five wounds and wearing the famous French Croix de Guerre, he was homeward bound when he was captured by the German raider Moewe. He was taken to Germany where he suffered unspeakable cruelties at the hands of his captors. His description of life in the German prison camps will make your blood boil. Watch for the opening installment.

PROGRAM AT PASTIME THEATRE

PERSHIN'S CRUSADERS TODAY

Under the Auspices of the United State Government, taken by the U. S. Signal Corps, Navy Department and the French General Staff. A production that your Uncle Samuel wants you to see, and one that you want to see. This is an official picture, and will give you a good view of what our boys are doing "over there" and "over here." You will thrill with a vital pride at sight of our Navy and our Army in action—Our own Crusaders striding in legions on to victory. Remember the date and don't let this opportunity pass of seeing what your assistance, your money and your boys are doing.

Admission 25 and 35 cents

An Eight Reel play, "The Christian," Monday night next week. This picture is very instructive and the ladies will sell tickets on commission basis. Admission 15 and 25cts

TO HELL WITH THE KAISER, Commencing Sept. 14th Admission 25 and 35c. Charley Chaplin next Saturday night.

C. G. Frame, Owner.

Cunningham Organizes Liberty Loan Com.

County Chairman, T. M. Cunningham has organized and appointed his staff for the next Liberty Loan, and they are as follows:

Vice-Chairman, W. E. Stocker.
Publicity Committee.
B. F. Jackson
Rev. C. E. Pitts
Rev. Hicks
L. G. Waggoner
Rev. Pennington
Johnnie Holmes.

The Publicity Committee is called to meet tomorrow, Friday Sept. 6th at Judge Cunningham's office at 3:30 p. m.

Salesman
T. J. Boney
J. B. Saul
C. T. Locke
Jno. Newman
H. A. Talley
H. E. Baird
Sam Seiber
J. P. Osborne
Rube Curtis
Chas. Thomas
C. R. Cowan
Archie King
Henry Gill
Jim Coffee
Mrs. W. I. Whitel
Mrs. D. D. Payne
Mrs. L. C. Heare
Mrs. Newt Locke
Mrs. J. L. Seiber.

RED CROSS COLUMN

Word to All the Red Cross Workers.

We have as you all know been handicapped in our work by the failure of getting materials for our quota for the current quarter. Only recently have we been able to do any of us the sewing and now we are behind with the work. While all agree that all work is important it will, I am sure be apparent to all that the MOST important thing just now is to get our quota of sewing done on time.

We have a large number of garments to make and they must be finished if possible by the 20th of the month so that we may send them in to the Division office by the end of the month.

May I ask therefore that the workers for the next two weeks concentrate their time on sewing in order that we may get all the work of our quota which we have in hand done and be ready for the new quota to be announced for the next quarter.

The sewing we have consists of Comfort Kits and girls dresses. They will be found at the work room and can be taken to the homes to be made up.

Also to those who have knitting either finished articles or yarn or needles. You are requested to see that all you have is turned to Mrs. Joiner by the 10th and not later than the 15th.

Mrs. C. E. Pitts,
Chairman Works Work.

County Commissioner Arch King underwent an operation last Friday for appendicitis, and is reported getting along nicely. He was at Amarillo a few days and moved from there to Liberal, Kansas where the operation was performed.

Dr. Kelley reports the arrival of a new boy at the Lawrence Maddux home on the 31st.

MUTUAL AID MEETING
Members of the Panhandle Mutual Aid Association the hereby notified of the regular Annual meeting at 1st State Bank at 3:00 p. m. Saturday, the 14th inst. J. R. Durrett, Sec'y

Attention! Cattlemen

From the undersigned you may obtain the genuine KANSAS GERM FREE VACCINE for Blackleg directly from the laboratory 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

FULL LINE

NEW FALL SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS, CAPS, AND SHOES PRICES RIGHT. CALL AND SEE THEM.

STYLES AND PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

W. E. STOCKER

Prayermeeting every Wednesday evening at 7.

FLEMING'S TRANSFER LINE

YOUR WORK SOLICITED
All work Promptly Done and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
PHONE NO. 119
Miami, Texas.

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

Time-saver
Errand-runner
Letter-writer
Efficient helper
Protection of Home and business
Order-bringer
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Easy way to travel

MIAMI COMPANY
Kate Lard
Chief Operator

DR. J. M. HYDEN, OPT.

Smith Building
Amarillo, Texas
Established 1911.
Eyes tested and glasses fitted without the use of drugs.
Any lens duplicated, send me your broken glasses for repair
Will make regular visits to Miami, watch for announcement of date.

DENTIST DR. R. C. BAIRD

GENERAL PRACTICE
Christopher Bldg. Phone 132
Miami, Texas.

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Via Mobetie
Schedule Except Sunday.
Leaves Miami 7:30 a. m.
Arrives Mobetie 9:30 a. m.
Arrive Wheeler 11:30 a. m.
Leave Wheeler 1: p. m.
Arrive Mobetie 2: p. m.
Arrive Miami 5: p. m.
Carry Passengers and Packages.
Make connection with the Daily mail line from Canadian.
J. R. Crocker, Carrier.

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WE NEED OUR MONEY.
DUNIVEN. BROS.

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 excepted for less than 100 lbs.
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 BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"Exactly. And they saw nothing."
"Your pardon, my colonel. They came back in a cold sweat, and they spent the night on their knees. The woman was there again. You have seen the salt sea at night? Well, her face was aglow, like that, so they said. They heard the clanking of chains, too, and the sound of hammers, coming from the very bowels of the earth. It is all plain enough, when you know the story. But it is terrifying."
"This is indeed amazing," Cobo acknowledged, "but of course there is some simple explanation. Spirits, if indeed there are such things, are made of nothing—they are like thin air. How, then, could they rattle chains? You probably saw some wretched pacificos in search of food and imagined the rest."

"Indeed! Then what did I hear with these very ears? Whispers, murmurs, groans, and the clinkety-clink of old Sebastian's chisel. For his sins that old slave is chained in some cavern of the mountain. Soundless! I'm no baby! I know when I'm asleep, and I know when I'm awake. That place is accursed, and I want no more of it."

Cobo fell into frowning meditation, allowing his cigarette to smolder down until it burned his thick fingers. He was not a superstitious man and he put no faith in the supernatural, nevertheless he was convinced that his sergeant was not lying, and reference to Pancho Cueto had set his mind to working along strange channels. He had known Cueto well, and the latter's stubborn belief in the existence of that Varona treasure had more than once impressed him. He wondered now if others shared that faith, or if by chance they had discovered a clue to the whereabouts of the money and were conducting a secret search. It was a fantastic idea, nevertheless, Cobo told himself that if people were prying about those deserted premises it was with some object, and their actions would warrant observation. The presence of the woman—a woman—

Jacket, too, felt the strain, and after several fruitless attempts to sleep he rose and went out into the sunshine, where he fell to whetting his knife. He finished putting a double edge upon the blade, fitted a handle to it, and then a cord with which to suspend it round his neck. He showed it to O'Reilly, and after receiving a word of praise he crept outdoors again and tried to forget how sick he was. Black spots were dancing before Jacket's eyes; he experienced spells of dizziness and nausea during which he dared not attempt to walk. He knew this must be the result of starvation, and yet, strangely enough, the thought of food was distasteful to him. He devoutly wished it were not necessary to climb that hill again, for he feared he would not have the strength to descend it.

Luckily for the sake of the secret, Evangelina spent most of the day searching for food, while Asensio lay bubbling upon his bed, too ill to notice the peculiar actions of his companions. It was with a strange, nightmare feeling of unreality that the trio dragged themselves upward to the ruined quinto when darkness finally came. They no longer talked, for conversation was a drain upon their powers, and the reaction from the day's excitement had set in. O'Reilly lurched as he walked, his limbs were heavy, and his liveliest sensation was one of dread at the hard work in store for him. The forcing of that door assumed the proportions of a Herculean task.

But once he was at the bottom of the well and beheld the handwork of Sebastian, the slave, just as he had left it, his sense of reality returned and with it a certain measure of determination. Inasmuch as he had made no visible impression upon the bulkhead by his direct attack, he changed his tactics now and undertook to loosen one of the jambs where it was wedged into the rock at top and bottom. After a desperate struggle he succeeded in loosening the entire structure so that he could pry it out far enough to squeeze his body through.

"I have it!" he cried to Rosa. Seizing the candle, he thrust it into the opening. He beheld what he had expected to find, a small cavern or grotto which had evidently been pierced during the digging of the well. He could appreciate now how simple had been the task of sealing it up so as to baffle discovery. Rosa, poised above him, scarcely breathed until she straightened herself and turned his face upward once more. He tried to speak, but voiced nothing more than a hoarse croak; the candle in his hand described erratic figures.

"What do you see?" the girl cried in an agony of suspense.
"I—It's here! B-boxes, chests, casks—everything!"
"God be praised! My father's fortune at last!"
Rosa forgot her surroundings; she bent her hands together, calling upon O'Reilly to make haste and determine beyond all question that the missing hoard was indeed theirs. She drew perilously close to the well and knelt over it like some priestess at her devotions; her eyes were brimming with tears and there was a roaring in her ears. It was not strange that she failed to see or to hear the approach of a great blurred figure which materialized out of the night and took station scarcely an arm's length behind her.

"He intended it for his children," she sobbed, "and providence saved it from our wicked enemies. It was the hand of God that led us here, O'Reilly. Tell me, what do you see now?"
Johnnie had wormed his way into the damp chamber and a slim rectangle of light was projected against the opposite side of the well. Rosa could hear him talking and moving about.
Don Esteban Varona's subterranean hiding-place was large enough to store a treasure far greater than his; it was perhaps ten feet in length, with a roof high enough to accommodate a tall man. At the farther end were ranged several small wooden chests bound with iron and fitted with hasps and staples, along one side was a row of diminutive casks, the sort used to contain choice wines or liquors; over all was a thick covering of slime and mold. The iron was deeply rusted and the place itself smelled abominably stale.

O'Reilly surveyed this Aladdin's cave in a daze. He set his candle down, for his fingers were numb and unsteady. Cautiously, as if fearful of breaking some spell, he stooped and tried to move one of the casks, but found that it resisted him as if cemented to the rock. He noted that its head was bulged upward, as if by the dampness, so he took his iron bar and aimed a sharp blow at the chine. A hoop gave way; another blow enabled him to pry out the head of the cask. He stood blinking at the sight exposed, for the little barrel was full of coins—yellow coins, large and small. O'Reilly seized a handful and held them close to the candle flame; among the number he noted a Spanish doubloon, such as young Esteban had found.

He tested the weight of the other casks and found them equally heavy. Knowing little about gold, he did not attempt to estimate the value of their

contents, but he judged they must represent a fortune. With throbbing pulses he next lifted the lid of the nearest chest. Within, he discovered several compartments, each stored with neatly wrapped and labeled packages of varying shapes and sizes. The writing upon the tags was almost illegible, but the first article which O'Reilly unwrapped proved to be a goblet of most beautiful workmanship. Time had long since blackened it to the appearance of pewter or some base metal, but he saw that it was of solid silver. Evidently he had uncovered a store of old Spanish plate.

In one corner of the chest he saw a metal box of the sort in which valuable papers are kept, and after some effort he managed to break it open. Turning back the lid, he found first a bundle of documents bearing imposing scrolls and heavy seals. Despite the dampness, they were in fairly good condition, and there was enough left of the writing to identify them beyond all question as the missing deeds of patent to the Varona lands—those crown grants for which Donna Isabel had searched so fruitlessly. But this was not all that the smaller box contained. Beneath the papers there were numerous leather bags. These had rotted; they came apart easily in O'Reilly's fingers, displaying a miscellaneous assortment of unset gems—some of them at first sight looked like drops of blood, others like drops of purest water. They were the rubies and the diamonds which had brought Isabel to her death.

O'Reilly waited to see no more. Candle in hand, he crept out into the well to apprise Rosa of the truth.

"We've got it! There's gold by the barrel and the deeds to your land. Yes, and the jewels, too—a quart of them. I guess, I—I can't believe my eyes. Look at that! Doubloons, eagles! There appear to be thousands of them. Why, you're the richest girl in Cuba. Rubies, diamonds—yes, and pearls, too, I dare say—" He choked and began to laugh weakly, hysterically.

"I've heard about those pearls," Rosa cried, shrilly. "Pearls from the Caribbean, as large as plums. Isabel used to babble about them in her sleep."
"I found those deeds the first thing. The plantations are yours now, beyond any question."

Rosa drew back from her precarious position, for she had grown limp from weakness and her head was whirling. As she rose to her feet she brushed something, somebody, some flesh-and-blood form which was standing almost over her. Involuntarily she recoiled, toppling upon the very brink of the pit, whereupon a heavy hand reached forth and seized her. She found herself staring upward into a face she had grown to know in her nightmares, a face the mere memory of which was enough to freeze her blood. It was a hideous visage, thick-lipped, flat-featured, black; it was disfigured by a scar from lip to temple and out of it gleamed a pair of eyes distended and ringed with white, like the eyes of a man insane.

For an instant Rosa made no sound and no effort to escape. The apparition robbed her of breath, it paralyzed her in both mind and body. Her first thought was that she had gone stark mad, but she had felt Cobo's hands upon her once before and after her first frozen moment of amazement she realized that she was in her fullest senses. A shriek sprang to her lips, she tried to fight the man off, but her weak struggle was like the fluttering of a bird. Cobo crushed her down, strangling the half-uttered cry.

Terror may be so intense, so appalling as to be unendurable. In Rosa's case a merciful oblivion overtook her. She felt the world grow black, fall away; felt herself swing dizzily through space.

O'Reilly looked upward, inquiring sharply, "What's the matter?" He heard a scuffling of feet above him, but received no answer. "Rosa! What frightened you? Rosa!" There was a moment of sickening suspense, then he put his shoulder to the timbers he had displaced and, with a violent shove, succeeded in swinging them back into place. Laying hold of the rope, he began to hoist himself upward. He had gone but a little way, however, when, without warning, his support gave way and he fell backward; the rope came pouring down upon him. "Rosa!" he called again in a voice thick with fright. Followed an instant of silence; then he flattened himself against the side of the well and the breath stuck in his throat.

In the dim circle of radiance above a head was thrust—a head, a pair of wide shoulders, and then two arms. The figure bent closer, and O'Reilly recognized the swarthy features of that man he had seen at the Matanzas railroad station. There could be no doubt of it—it was Cobo.

The men stared at each other silently, and of the two Cobo appeared to be the more intensely agitated. After a moment his gaze fixed itself upon the opening into the treasure chamber and remained there. As if to make entirely sure of what he had overheard, he stretched his body farther, supporting it by his outflung arms, then moved

his head from side to side for a better view. He seemed to rock over the mouth of the well like a huge, fat, black spider. He was the first to speak.
"Am I dreaming? Or—have you really discovered that treasure?" he queried.

O'Reilly's upturned face was ghastly. He wet his lips. He managed to whisper Rosa's name.

"The riches of the Varonas! What a find!" Cobo's teeth shone white in the grin of avarice. "Yes, I see now—a cavern in the rock. Well, well! And you are the spirit of Sebastian, chained in the bowels of La Cumbre. Ha! These are the ghosts—" He began to chuckle, but the sound of his malevolent merriment was like the hiccoughing of a drunken man.

"Rosa! What have you done—" Cobo ran on unheeding: "It must be a great treasure, indeed, from all accounts—the ransom of a dozen kings. That's what Cueto said, 'The ransom of a dozen kings'! Those were his very words."

The fellow continued to sway himself back and forth, peering as if his eyes were about to leave his head. For a long moment or two he utterly disregarded O'Reilly, but finally as he gained more self-control his gaze shifted, and his expression altered. He changed his weight to his left arm and with his right hand he drew his revolver.

"What are you doing?" O'Reilly cried, hoarsely.

The colonel seemed vaguely surprised at this question. "Fool! Do you expect me to share it with you?" he inquired.

"Wait! There's enough—for all of us," O'Reilly feebly protested; then, as he heard the click of the cocked weapon: "Let me out. I'll pay you well—make you rich. In desperation he raised his shaking hand to dash out the candle, but even as he did so the colonel spoke, at the same time carefully lowering the revolver hammer. "You are right. What am I thinking about? There must be no noise. Caramba! A pretty business that he would, wouldn't it? With my men running up here to see what it was all about. No, no! No gunshots, no disturbance of any kind. You understand what I mean, eh?"

His face twisted into a grin as he tossed the revolver aside, then undertook to detach a stone from the crumbling curb. "No noise!" he chuckled. "No noise whatever."
O'Reilly, stupefied by the sudden appearance of this monstrous creature, stunned by the certainty of a catastrophe to Rosa, awoke to the fact that this man intended to brain him where he stood. In a panic he cast his eyes about him, thinking to take shelter in the treasure-cave, but that retreat was closed to him, for he had wedged the wooden timbers together at the first alarm. He was like a rat in a pit, utterly at the mercy of this maniac. And Cobo was a maniac at the moment; he had so far lost control of himself as to allow the stone to slip out of his grasp. It fell with a thud at O'Reilly's feet, causing the assassin to laugh once more.

"Ho, ho!" he hiccoughed. "My fingers are clumsy, eh? But there is no need for haste." He stretched out his arm again, laid hold of another missile, and strained to loosen it from its bed. "Jewels! Pearls the size of plums! And I a poor man! I can't believe it yet." He could not detach the stone, so he fumbled farther along the curb. "Pearls, indeed! I would send a dozen men to hell for one—"

Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of glorified "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The encircling buoy is blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several bull's eyes on a target 300 yards away while floating across the stream.

Not Always.
"The young fellow who's calling on your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."
"Not any to notice when he's calling on my daughter."

O'Reilly had been standing petrified, his body forced tightly against the rough surface behind him, following with strained fascination the deliberate movements of the man above him; now he saw Cobo, without the least apparent reason, twist and shudder, saw him stiffen rigidly as if seized with a sudden cramp, saw his eyes dilate and heard him heave a deep, whistling sigh. O'Reilly could not imagine what all the fellow. For an eternity, so it seemed, Cobo remained leaning upon his outspread arms, fixed in that same attitude of paralysis—it looked almost as if he had been startled by some sound close by. But manifestly that was not the cause of his hesitation, for his face became convulsed and an expression of blank and utter astonishment was stamped upon it. The men stared fixedly at each other. O'Reilly with his head thrown back, Cobo with his body propped rigidly upon wooden arms and that peculiar shocked inquiry in his glaring eyes. But slowly this expression changed; the colonel bent as if beneath a great weight, his head rose and turned back upon his neck, he filled his lungs with another wheezing sigh. His teeth ground together, his head began to wag upon his shoulders; it dropped lower and lower; one hand slipped from its hold and he lurched forward. An instant he hung suspended from the waist; then he appeared to let go limply as all resistance went out of his big body. There came a warning rattle of dirt and mortar and pebbles; the next instant he slipped into the well and plunged headlong down upon O'Reilly, an avalanche of lifeless flesh.

Johnnie shielded himself with his upflung arms, but he was driven to his knees, and when he scrambled to his feet, half stunned, it was to find himself in utter darkness. There was a heavy weight against his legs. With a strength born of horror and revulsion he freed himself; then hearing no sound and feeling no movement, he fumbled for the candle and with clumsy fingers managed to relight it. Even after the flame had leaped out and he saw what shared the pit with him he could barely credit his senses. The nature of his deliverance was uncanny, supernatural—it left him dazed. He had beheld death stamped upon Cobo's writhing face even while the fellow braced himself to keep from falling, but what force had effected the phenomenon, what unseen hand had stricken him, Johnnie was at a loss to comprehend. It seemed a miracle, indeed, until he looked closer. Then he understood. Cobo lay in a formless, boneless heap; he seemed to be all arms and legs; his face was hidden, but between his shoulders there protruded the crude wooden handle of a homemade knife to which a loop of cord was tied.

O'Reilly stared stupidly at the weapon; then he raised his eyes, peering down at him out of the night was another face, an impertinent, beardless, youthful face.
He uttered Jacket's name, and the boy answered with a smile. "Bring my knife with you when you come," the latter directed.
"You!" The American's voice was weak and shaky. "I thought—" He set the candle down and covered his eyes momentarily.
"That's a good knife, all right, and sharp, too. The fellow died in a hurry, eh? Who does he happen to be?"
"Don't you know? It—it's Cobo."
"Cobo! Cobo, the baby-killer!" Jacket breathed an oath. "Oh, that blessed knife!" The boy craned his small body forward until he was in danger of following his victim. "Now, this is good luck indeed! And to think that he died just like any other man."
"Rosa! Where is she?" O'Reilly inquired in a new agony of apprehension.
"Oh, she is here," Jacket assured him, carelessly. "I think she has fainted."
"Help me out, quick! Here, catch this rope." Johnnie managed to fling the coil within reach of his little friend, and a moment later he had hoisted himself from that pit of tragedy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
One-Man Pontoon.
Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.
The new invention is a sort of glorified "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The encircling buoy is blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several bull's eyes on a target 300 yards away while floating across the stream.

Not Always.
"The young fellow who's calling on your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."
"Not any to notice when he's calling on my daughter."



"Good! I Shall Visit the Place."
with the glow of phosphorus upon her face was puzzling, but the whole affair was puzzling. He determined to investigate. After a time he murmured, "I should like to see this spirit."
The sergeant shrugged. It was plain from his expression that he could not account for such a desire. "Another night is coming," said he.
"Good! I shall visit the place, and if I see anything unusual I—well, I shall believe what you have told me. Meanwhile, go see your priest by all means. It will do you no harm."

CHAPTER XIX.

How Cobo Stood on His Head.
All that day, or during most of it, at least, Rosa and O'Reilly sat hand in hand, oblivious of hunger and fatigue, impatient for the coming of night, keyed to the highest tension. Now they would rejoice hysterically, assuring each other of their good fortune, again they would grow sick with the fear of disappointment. Time after time they stepped out of the hut and stared apprehensively up the slopes of La Cumbre to assure themselves that this was not all a part of some fantastic illusion; over and over, in minutest detail, Johnnie described what he had seen at the bottom of the well. He tried more than once during the afternoon to sleep, but he could not, for the moment he closed his eyes he found himself back there in that pit upon the ridge's crest, straining at those stubborn rocks and slippery timbers. This inaction was maddening, his fatigue rendered him feverish and irritable.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Personal Experience

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound."



"Mrs. John E. Pinkham, No. 1, McLean, Nebraska. This famous root and herb compound, has been restoring me to health for several months and it will help any woman who suffers from displacement, inflammation, ulceration, nervousness, headache, nervousness, 'the blues,' to give me a remedy a trial."

For special suggestions write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. of its long experience in this line.

Sounded Like Genie

A college professor called early stable, addressed a letter to me:
"Boy, extricate the gas from the vehicle. Stabilize him with an adequate supply of oxygen and when the aura has illuminated the oriental be award you a pecuniary reward for your amiable hospitalities. Groom, boiling inside, 'Master! Here's a Dutch to speak ter ye.'"

Fiery Red Pimple

A hot bath with Cuticura followed by an application of Ointment to distressing eruptions proves their wonderful power. Free samples address: Cuticura, X. Boston. At drug stores. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and Cream 50.

A Final Decree

Mrs. Enpeck (in husband's That new typist is a pecker! Enpeck (astonished)—What makes you think so? Mrs. Enpeck—She's a pecker, canned.

When Baby Is Terrible

GROWER'S BABY ROLLS. Makes the Stomach and Bowels Content. Less. See directions on the bottle.

WORTHY OF HIGHEST PRAISE

Country Owes Heavy Duty Men Who Served Near Time of Dire Crisis.
The brains containing the our technical directing side about guns and gun carries, Johnnie out the whole of last summer that do ing types, scrutinizing old weather, long new types, getting draughtsman arm vising the translations of know, seeing manufacturers, help the kids facturers and telling new you did, cers just what sorts of misray? T would be necessary, hunt, Oh, no, no hunting draughtsman, but, No, no nears, spreading themselves, everything—those brains, cers, were eight!

When we think of what when we think of how the thought through those first train bringing this country from something in cannon. I see we can do is to take off them and thank God they and he very humble in the —William Hard, in the Net.

Could Count on the It came as a blow to Rosa friend was leaving for the "Things will be pretty you, old chap," he said, "Don't feel down about the replied the other; 'but, al I bet I shall make things there."
"Got some scheme on a "Yes, you see, I'm thinking bees."

The Difference. "Look at that soldier both with such different "How so?" "One loves to face the the other loves to powder!"

SAVING WHIP
is only one good point for
POST TOAST
(MADE OF CORN)
—says



LL WOMEN WHO ARE... E. Pinkham's Compound... Mrs. John... Every Red Pimple... OF HIGHEST... The Difference... ING Wh... s only on... food point... for... T TOAST... MADE OF CORN... -says...

ASTHMADOR
AVERTS - BELIEVES
HAY FEVER
ASTHMA
Begin Treatment NOW
All Druggists Guarantee

Say "Nope!"
to your Grocerman



Red Cross Ball Blue

In the words of the immortal Josh Billings—"There ain't no such thing as a free lunch." There is positively nothing as good as, or equal to **RED CROSS BALL BLUE** for producing crops of such white purity as bring a blush to new fallen snow.

Try It Prove It
Cent's Everywhere

Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura

Sole, Olmstead, Talcum etc. each. Sample of "Cuticura" Dept. 2, Boston.

Earn Telegraphy

Learn 250 to 500 per month. By National Government. Various Unions demand for trained operators. High pay. No experience needed. Write for catalog. 1000 TELEGRAPHY COLLEGE, 100 Irving Ave., Chicago, Ill.

FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, mosquitoes, gnats, house flies, etc. Made of metal, can't spill or slip over; will not rust or corrode. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or sent by mail. Price, 50c per box. Write for catalog. 1000 TELEGRAPHY COLLEGE, 100 Irving Ave., Chicago, Ill.

KODAK DEVELOPED FREE

Prints 35mm. Kodak developed free. up to 24. Printers Kodak Co. 1000 Irving Ave., Chicago, Ill. Write for catalog. 1000 TELEGRAPHY COLLEGE, 100 Irving Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Count on the juice of two lemons into a white, shake well, and you have a quart of the best freckle cream and tan lotion, and complexioner, at very, very small cost. Try it!

Count on the juice of two lemons into a white, shake well, and you have a quart of the best freckle cream and tan lotion, and complexioner, at very, very small cost. Try it!

Granulated Eyelids

Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort. At all drug stores or by mail 60c per Bottle. Write for free literature. Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

FARM ANIMALS

FORAGE CROP IS IMPORTANT

Essential for Successful and Economical Production of Pork—Crops for Many Sections.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The successful and economical production of pork depends in a large measure upon good permanent pastures supplemented by other forage crops. There should be on an average one acre of permanent pasture for each brood sow kept. Green forage is little more than a maintenance ration, and if rapid gains are desired hogs should have a liberal allowance of grain. Growing forage crops and grazing them off is a good method of improving soils lacking in organic matter.

Kind of crops: (a) For the cotton belt, Bermuda, clover, white clover and Lespedeza make good permanent pastures. These should be supplemented by small grains and rape for winter, crimson clover and vetch for spring, cowpeas and sorghum for summer, corn with soy beans, velvet beans or peanuts for fall. (b) For the central and middle Atlantic states, including the blue-grass region, blue grass should be used largely for permanent pasture. It should be supplemented by rye for winter, rape for spring, red clover for spring and summer, corn with soy beans and rape for fall. (c) For the Northern and Eastern states blue grass or redtop provides permanent pasture. Supplementary grazing should be furnished by oats and peas for spring, rape and red clover for summer, and early field corn for fall. (d) For the West grazing is furnished by alfalfa and corn. Corn should be "hogged down."

SHIPPING SWINE IN SUMMER

Hot Weather Precautions to Prevent Loss of Important Part of Nation's Meat Supply.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every hog that is killed in transit due to overcrowding or mishandling means a loss, at present prices, of probably more than \$30 to the shipper as well as a waste of meat needed by the nation. Mortality in transit or after arrival at the central market can be lessened greatly in hot weather by the practice of the following simple precautions on the part of shippers and dealers:

1. When hogs are very hot, during or after a drive, never pour cold water over their backs.
2. Before loading, clean out each car and bed it with sand which, during dry, hot weather should be wetted down thoroughly. Hogs in transit during the night only are not so likely to be lost from overheating as are the animals shipped in the daytime. With day shipments in hot weather it is highly advisable to suspend burlap sacks of ice from the ceiling in various parts of the



Hogs at End of Their Journey to Market—Do Not Run Risks by Overcrowding During Any Part of This Trip.

car in order to reduce the temperature and, incidentally, to sprinkle the animals with cool water. The ice sometimes is placed in sacks on the floor, but the animals are likely to pile and crowd around the cakes so that only those close to the ice are benefited. The ice should be sufficient to last to the destination.

3. Do not overload. Crowding hogs in a car during warm weather is a prolific source of mortality.
4. The feeding of corn, because of its heating effect, before and during shipment in hot weather, should be reduced to a minimum. Oats are preferable where a grain feed is necessary. The maximum maintenance requirement of hogs in transit for 24 hours is one pound of grain a hundredweight or approximately three bushels of corn to a car. In the past thousands of bushels of corn have been wasted in live-stock cars.

Need of Wool and Mutton.
The general need of increased production of meat and wool, together with their high values, has given sheep raising a new appeal to the older farming areas.

Cleanliness Pays Dividends.
In feeding dairy calves cleanliness pays big dividends in the health of the animals.

HOME TOWN HELPS

CITY MANAGERS MAKE GOOD

Newspaper Points Out Many Instances Where New System Has Proved of Great Value.

St. Augustine, Fla., the oldest city in the United States, is now operating under one of the most modern of charters. It's a city manager charter that forbids candidates for commissioner, personally, to solicit votes. Once elected, a commissioner is forbidden to dictate any appointment by the city manager. Already the new plan has meant a considerable saving of public money in St. Augustine.

In Niagara Falls, where, owing to failure of the New York legislature to pass adequate legislation, the city manager administration is still hampered by partisan elections, the tax levy has been reduced to 97 cents per \$1,000 valuation.

In Sherman, Tex., the city manager installed a complaint system, by which each complaint is recorded, referred to the department concerned and followed up if necessary until cured. The number of complaints in six months dropped 90 per cent. Public works improvement bonds amounting to \$150,000 were voted by the people.

So obvious a step toward efficient government as depositing city funds in a responsible bank, willing to pay interest on daily averages, will save San Jose, Cal., \$5,000 a year under the city manager plan.—Omaha News.

DEAD TREE MADE ATTRACTIVE



Foliage has been added to the rather bare trunk of this fine Pepper tree by placing a fern box in its crotch.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

GET AFTER NEGLECTED LAND

Every Citizen Should Recognize a Duty in Seeing That It Is Kept Cleaned Up.

Look not only to your own back yard, but take a proprietary interest in any vacant yards or neglected patches of land that are in your neighborhood. You really ought to have had them cleaned up last autumn, but if you didn't then, in the cause of food conservation and with the hope of an increased crop from the home gardens this summer, have these patches cleaned up.

The department of agriculture sent a plea to the people of the land to clean up all plots that were used as war gardens last year in order that the insects that had been harbored in a dormant state in the underbrush and rubbish might be exterminated and not permitted to multiply and increase. Ideally, entomologists tell us, as soon as the crop has been harvested, the remnants should be promptly cleared away and burned with the insects which they harbor.

Many persons apparently believe that the action of winter snows and winds would be sufficient to destroy insect life, but such is not the case.

Elbert Hubbard's Work Goes On.
A reminder of Elbert Hubbard, victim of the Lusitania, is contained in this paragraph in a New York paper: "At East Aurora the Roycrofters continue to flourish. Their annual convention is as usual. But no invitation is necessary to attend it. Anyone who goes there is welcomed and the speakers include you if you want to speak. That's the Roycroft idea. The notables are scheduled, but in the grove the open-air theater is an open forum. Any subject goes. We hear that the work thing now. Which as we recall it was Hubbard's hope. A place where everything that was made was first useful and then beautiful. He used to say, 'If it's useful it is beautiful, but many useful things can be made more beautiful. That's what we want to do.'"

Leave Nature's Work Alone.
The most costly work in landscapes is moving earth; therefore do as little of it as possible, for seldom does it really aid in gaining pleasing results.

Fitting the Theory.
"I have an idea that rooms reflect the personality of their occupants."
"Then the lady who uses this room must be of a very worrying disposition, to judge by the fret work in it."

THE WAR IS INCREASING COLLEGE ATTENDANCE

DUE TO FACT THAT COLLEGES ARE AWAKE TO OUR WAR NEEDS.

FAIRMOUNT IS EXAMPLE

Causes Pertaining to the Various War Activities Will Be Part of This Winter's Inducements—All Are Anxious For the Training.

Wichita, Kan.—The war is increasing college enrollment rather than decreasing it, judging from college conditions in this city. At Fairmount College the enrollment in the summer session which has just closed was much greater than ever before.

This is due largely to the fact that Colleges are awake to war needs. At Fairmount a war institute supplemented the regular college courses this summer. Courses were offered in Red Cross Nursing both in camp and at home. Food Administration courses were offered and this attracted great numbers of women with families who wanted to learn how to conserve food and how to substitute the plentiful things for these the soldiers need.

French, which always has been taught in the colleges, has suddenly become immensely popular. It is an important study not only for the soldier, but for the girl who expects to take up service abroad, or who wants to be able to converse with her husband to be when he comes back from the war.

The making of war posters was taken up. There was a great attendance at the history lectures and even odder musty mathematics became popular, for no man can be an artillery commander who does not know how to figure where he is shooting. This is indeed a war of science and as a result sciences were much in demand.

Studies which formerly were thought impractical have suddenly become practical in the light of the present emergency.

War courses will be given at the college again this winter. It is true that there is an absence of the older men. They are at war and are winning laurels for themselves or paying the last full measure of devotion so that those who live may be free, but the young men are eager to take their places and are getting what training they can before their call comes to go to the front.

And the women are enrolling in greater numbers than in history, for this is just as much a woman's war as a man's war.

C. C. Harbison, the man who put Kansas on the map as a producer of college orators a few years ago, will return to this section of the country in September to train the youth in the art of public speaking at Fairmount College in this city.

Prof. Harbison has been at the University of Illinois for two years where he has made a wonderful record.

His work in turning the lads from Kansas and Oklahoma into orators a few years ago is probably unequalled.

In 1913 he first appeared in the West and the following winter he got results, when John Scott of Cunningham won the first place in the state old line oratorical contest and represented Kansas in the interstate contest where he ranked high. Kenneth Cassidy, now a lieutenant in France, and a son of a prominent Baptist clergyman, tied for first honors in the state prohibition contest. Miss Mary Marie Dixon of Derby won the state girls oratorical contest.

Four college oratorical contests are held in Kansas annually. These are the peace contest, the prohibition contest, the woman's contest and the men's contest. To win two out of the four first places and to tie for first in one of the two remaining contests is a remarkable record for a class of orators with only one year's training.

One year later, George Tripp, who later became a Congregational minister, won first place in the Prohibition contest; Frank Wood tied for first in the peace contest and Marie Dixon again won the woman's contest.

In 1916 J. Lyndon Beebe, who is now an aviator, won the prohibition contest and represented Kansas with high honors at the Prohibition National Convention at St. Paul. Paul Brees of Kingman won the mens contest and representing Kansas won third honors in the national contest. Brees also is in the army. Miss Tillie Magill won the woman's contest.

The following year Harbison went to the University of Illinois, but men and women he had trained continued to win high honors. Paul Brees carried off the first place in the Kansas peace contest, while Marion LeCocq, now in the army, won the prohibition state contest. Miss Myrtle Downing, a Stafford girl, carried off first honors in the woman's contest.

Brees went to the University of Illinois the following year and while there won high honors in oratory under the direction of Harbison.

Now Harbison is returning to Fairmount College, the scene of his earlier triumphs. The men he formerly trained are with the colors. It remains to be seen if he can develop oratorical ability among the young men and women he will find in college. His friends believe he will for he has unusual ability as a teacher of oratory.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel, and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a

Time Limit.
Mrs. Knicker—Have you a permanent cook?
Mrs. Bocker—Yes, she said she would stay till we could get another.

A man and two women were arrested in New York recently for attempting to sell a baby for 35 cents.

What Makes You Feel Tired?

If it isn't hard work or exercise, then it's your blood. Your blood has been poisoned by the bite of a malaria mosquito or by stomach and liver disorders. In some cases low vitality and lack of energy is due to thin, weak blood.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

Enriches the Blood and Purifies the Blood; by this means it Strengthens the body from head to toe and you can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. It contains just what the blood needs, Iron and Quinine, in a form acceptable to the most delicate stomach.

GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC is an exceptionally Good General Strengthening Tonic for the Child, for the Mother or any of the Family, young or old. Pleasant to take. Price 50c.

Perfectly Harmless. Contains no Nux-Vomica or other Poisonous Drugs.

Grove's chill Tonic Tablets

You can now get Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic in Tablet form as well as in Syrup, the kind you have always bought. The Tablets are intended for those who prefer to swallow a tablet rather than a syrup, and as a convenience for those who travel. The tablets are called "GROVE'S chill TONIC TABLETS" and contain exactly the same medicinal properties and produce exactly the same results as Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic which is put up in bottles. The price of either is 60c.

Watch Your Stomach In Hot Weather

A Cool, Sweet, Strong Stomach Your Best Safeguard Against Summer Sickness

"Keep your stomach in good working order during the hot summer months and you will have little to fear in the way of sickness!" the advice many physicians give as hot weather approaches.

Good, sound, common sense advice, too. For very frequently, and especially in hot weather, these common stomach disorders which so many people seem to regard as of minor importance, do open the way for serious illness.

So keep your stomach sweet, cool and comfortable all summer long. The extra war work—change of diet—poisons that come with hot weather—all hit us in the stomach. The strongest stomach will need help this summer as never before.

The one easy way if you have the right remedy is to rid the stomach of too much acid. Because it's superacidity that interferes with digestion and assimilation, and this causes about all those stomach miseries you are so familiar with—heartburn, food-repeat-

ing, indigestion, sour, gassy stomach and that miserable, bloated, putrid-condition after eating.

Now here is good news. An easy, sure relief has been found to get rid of the harmful acidity and gases in the stomach. It is called EATONIC, a good tasting compound that you eat just like candy. A tablet or two of EATONIC after meals will work wonders. You can have no idea of what sure, quick comfort EATONIC brings until you do try it. Use EATONIC after your meals, enjoy a good appetite and get full strength from the food you eat. At the same time protect yourself from summer stomach and bowel miseries.

Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. He will tell you that people who have used EATONIC say that they never dreamed that anything could give such quick and wonderful results. It costs only 50c a box and if it fails in any way, your druggist, who you know and trust, will return your money.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Good Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Some fellows never poisoned a well, scuttled a ship, or strangled a baby, but they do love easy money."

Ah, Mr. Farmer.—Listen. If you live in the rural districts and want anything this season for your farm in our line, lumber, lime, cement, wire, posts, etc.—you can't do better than call on us. Our experience is at your service to help you. Our honest treatment of customers has been long established. You are not taking any chances by buying from us.



WHITE HOUSE LUMBER CO

J. W. VOYLES, Local Mer.
WE HANDLE LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS

Has a High Opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I have a high opinion of Chamberlain's Tablets for biliousness and as a laxative," writes Mrs. C. A. Barnes, Charleston, Ill. "I have never found anything so mild and pleasant to use. My brother has also used these tablets with satisfactory results."

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

- S. D. PARK
- The big lean man of Mobeetie
 - is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which was the regular rate
 - SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS

A TIMELY NOTICE

Be it remembered, that owing to the fact, as all of us know, that everything to day, all business is on a strictly cash basis or its equivalent, and prices for the necessities of life and professional equipment are advanced to a very great extent, we, the Medical Profession are forced to advance also our charges, commensurate with the existing conditions, and our accounts with people, who we heretofore have treated very considerate and leniently, that is: waited patiently for settlement and adjustment, are now by force of circumstances compelled to force collections, and in order to protect ourselves from future losses of this kind, we state, that we have compared our outstanding accounts, and find that many people, so from one Physician to another without first discharging their old accounts, and that it is strictly against ethics amongst Physicians, to attend such patients who are inclined to do this, hence we have agreed to stand by these ethics, and not attend those so inclined unless they have first discharged their obligations. Now it is not our desire to cause hardships to anyone, and no one will deny the justness of our stand, as we know, and so do you, that our profession has always exceeded in charities, beyond and above requirements, but so as not to become delinquent ourselves, we have adopted the above as the future course for our protection. All accounts now standing on our respective books, must be paid or taken care of otherwise, as suitable arrangements can always be made. The care of the needy amongst the poor, who are not able to pay, we will see that proper services are rendered, but we do not propose to bear the whole burden as heretofore, as we feel that it is nothing but right, that friends, if they have any, and if not, the County should bear a just proportion of this responsibility. We have sent you statements of your respective accounts, many have not paid any attention to them, but as a matter of business, we ask you now to see us respectively and come to some kind of settlement, satisfactorily all around, and prevent the unpleasant necessity of refusing service under the present existing conditions, all of which can be avoided if you get right, and for once remember that our expenses are large and must be taken care of.

V. E. Bruno
A. Cole
A. E. Barrett
M. L. Gunn
J. H. Kelley.

BUY THRIFT STAMPS AND HELP WIN THE WAR.

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.

and Diarrhoea Remedy. "Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy was used by my father about a year ago when he had diarrhoea. It relieved him immediately and by taking three doses he was absolutely cured. He has great faith in this remedy," writes Mrs. W. H. Williams, Stanley N. Y.

- FOR SALE
- One two year old gelding. Grade.
 - One ten foot Star Geared windmill.
 - One 30ft Star windmill tower. Steel.
 - One eight horse power gas engine.
 - Hundred and fifty feet of 3 1-2 in. casing with a perforated screen.
 - One good milk cow.
 - Registered Poland China pigs.
 - Something to sell all the time.
- HARRY A. NELSON

THE OLD FASHIONED GIRLS

This Charming Company in Appropriate Patriotic Program Rendering the Songs and Stories of the '60's, Second Day of Chautauqua.



The Old Fashioned Girls with their patriotic program is more timely than the Standard dreamed of when they engaged this company for their 6-day circuit season of 1917. They proved to be one of the most popular programs of the circuit. We are led to inquire: "Have years of peace, unparalleled business development, a mad rush for pleasure, dulled the patriotic spirit of Our America? Are we modern Americans any less patriotic than our forefathers? Bess Gearhart Morrison thinks not and to prove her point has presented a musical company to the public—The Old Fashioned Girls.

These girls, charming in hoopskirts, hand mitts, curls and "bunnits," sweep into the strains of "Gone are the days that we were so dear, Long, long ago."

and instantly the rush, the cares, the sweep of these days are charmed away by the quaint pictures which through the mind. You lean back and seem to sniff "Sweet Lavender" as the violin and low voiced cello sing of "Robin Adair" and "Annie Laurie." You see a dear old couple smile shyly at each other as their lips form the words of "Seeing Nellie Home."

Suddenly you hear: "Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys We'll rally once again Shouting the battle cry of freedom."

and you start forward with a catch in your breath. From hill, from plain from farmyard and pulpit you see them, those boys of the sixties, hurrying to rally around their flag. Then the air changes. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching!" Oh the tender grip of that old chant! Our boys, the pick of the land, thousands of them dusty, tired, hungry, unconquerable. You hear a

queer sound, and an old soldier near you is laughing even while the unnoticed tears drop down on his wrinkled hands—hands which for three years bore a musket for Old Glory.

"We shall meet—but we shall miss him." Ah, that was the pity of it. The tense silence about you tells that the heartache of that exquisite old song has gone home. Then you see thousands and thousands of the "boys" sweeping past the tall, gaunt figure of Abraham Lincoln, down the avenues of Washington, to the lively strains of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." And up from the South, the boys in gray, marching to the strains of "Dixie," the air that all Americans love.

Have you been worried by what seemed the lack of patriotism among our people? Look! Softly, but gradually growing in volume and majesty, rolls forth—

"The Star Spangled Banner!" Oh, long may it wave—Violin, trombone, piano and flute throbb with your pulse and make you willing—nay, glad—to give your life if necessary, to keep our beautiful flag "O'er the land of the free And the home of the brave."

With choked breath and moist eyes you stand through the stately anthem to which all true American heads are bared. You turn, and on every face you see the look—the look which tells you that patriotism lives that close beneath the surface burns the fire which needs but the touch of danger or inspiration to fan it into flame. You lift your hand and your soul in a salute to your flag, and with a last glimpse of "The Old Fashioned Girls" you feel that your hour with "Stories and Songs of the Sixties" will always linger in your heart.

Miami Chautauqua Next week: September 10-11-12

OLD MAN DROUTH

Old man drouth, who resides in the South. He came sauntering by. Early in June, He pretended he'd leave soon. But he lingered on through July. He trod on our corn, our barley, our wheat. And left but little for poor hogs to eat. But we are not the kind that complain. So we bid him good cheer, Please excuse us next year. And trust his tracks will be blotted out by rain.

DAIRYING. I have pened a ariry in Miami, and will supply you with milk if you will give me your orders. All orders will be delivered. Also I have for sale some good milk cows and some blood White Leghorn roosters. Phone me at my farm for this week, Phone 32, 2 long rings. Mrs. M. McCauley.

NOTICE

Mrs. Trowbridge will sell at Auction her house-hold goods, Saturday Sept 7th. NOTICE. Mrs. Cleve Crocker will take a special line of Ladies Hats to Mobeetie today and remain balance of this week. Mrs. M. L. Gunn.

FROM EARL CHISUM

July 23, 1918

My Dear Home-folks: Just received your letter last night and it is useless to state how glad I was to get it. I was certainly glad you were all well. I am very well and feeling good.

Have just returned from the trenches for rest. Don't know how long we will be here. We had an exciting time and established a good record as I suppose you have noticed in the papers. We have been complimented by the Honorable General Pershing and some of the boys received the D. C. S. The boys of "Old Glory" are certainly showing some things they never dreamed of before. It is impossible for you all to imagine how brave these lads are. The German's can't win and they are beginning to realize it too.

I have not had the pleasure of meeting Roy yet, but believe I will soon for he gave a note to a boy in my regiment to give to me, but he did not say where he was. Got a letter from Henry last night. Sure was glad to hear from him, but would love to see him better. I don't believe any of the other boys will have to go for I don't see how this war can possibly last over three months longer. I wish you could just see how the situation really is. Have never seen a boy from home yet but think I will before long. I have been in France some 3 months now but it does not seem that long as time passes away fast over here.

I will soon sign the pay roll and will be paid 265 Francs so you see we dont get a pay day often. I will close as there is not much news that we are allowed to tell.

Earl.

CASH



AFTER SEPTEMBER 1st WE WILL SELL FOR CASH AND THIRTY DAYS ONLY. THIRTY DAYS DOES NOT MEAN SIXTY DAYS BUT MEANS THIRTY ONLY

We wish to thank our customers for their past trade and ask a continuance of their trade. Pay cash and buy cheaper.

LOCKE BROS.

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.

Under New Management

Our Ladies Ready to wear department is now under the management of Mrs. H. A. Palmer assisted by Mrs. Gordon. Mrs. Drake, and they will appreciate your calling and will gladly show you the largest and best selection of Ladies wearing apparel that you have ever seen in the Panhandle at prices that will surprise you.

WE SELL FOR CASH ONLY—HAVE ONE PRICE FOR ALL

—This is the only store that can afford to give the lowest prices, for we have no accounts, we have everything marked in plain figures and the price is the same to all our customers. No discounts are given to anyone, for we cannot afford to give them, our low prices does not allow us to do so.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTION

For we have our New York office who sends the newest as soon as it is seen on "Broadway". Most every day we receive some new items, and if you buy your clothes where you can walk on the streets feeling that you are wearing proper garments.

AMARILLO 5th and POLK
AMERICAN LADY AND FROLASSET CORSETS
N. B. We give useful premiums free of cost to you, to show you that we appreciate your business.

THE FAIR

TO THE CHIEF.

Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga. August 20 of July, had a pleasant trip to Travis. Eating breakfast in the city, dinner in Slaton, Broonwood, breakfast on the river and dinner in Camp Travis. Miami boys were put in Co. B. N. 165 Depot Brigade, which remained under quarantine. When the quarantine was over we were allowed to go any where pleased. Except in drill hours were from 8: o'clock a. m. to 1: p. m. until 10: p. m. On the 18th day of August we called to transfer, leaving Travis on the 20 of August we started passing through Houston, Shreveport La., crossed the Mississippi river on a ferry boat to Burg Miss., and kept north through Jackson, Miss., Bur Alabama, Atlanta Ga., and on August after about 75 miles the train, we landed at Camp Wheeler, Macon Ga. We have not signed to quarters yet, but Monday or Tuesday of next week there were about 1500 men sent to Camp Wheeler, but three from Miami. Otis William C. Hightower, and Williamson. We were under several towns and marched the street for exercise, and way at nearly all towns, we by the Red Cross, and at places were given ice-cream, pop, chewing gum and other things. The Red Cross is one of the ends to the Soldier boy. C. A. is also a fine place for where every one is welcome.

I dont like to hear one themselves, but the old saying you don't brag on yourself be bragged on. But I want here that you can tell a man almost as far as you can. They look healthier, more and have much stronger views the native Georgian. The here don't talk half as loud Texas officers do when they roll and when the cooks call to a meal they call the Texas we call cattle in the Panhandle they all go a howling, as there do when we go to feed. Here wishing good luck and sperity to the Panhandle inhabitants and hoping that soon be crossing the pond to sent Miami on the other side.

J. C. Williams

FOR SALE. Minneapolis and Emerson 14 disc Good condition. \$2500. G. L. Hise, Miami.

FOR RENT. Rooms for housekeeping. Mrs. ...

PAY THE PRESIDENT

A Trio called, and was a program to be the speaker. Cucus S. I represents to the of soldiers is held in them, pr him this ev tent. ery availa from the were sec tent, but provide sitt more than to stand o who said a lar in Miami anything national for one next y wer. Like some time t Chautauqua ary that v ace.



NOTICE

SCHOOL PATRONS I have a nice line of school Fountain pens, pencils, tablets, etc. I handle a high grade and my prices are absolutely low. I will ask parents to make arrangements before your children to have school charged. My terms are cash. Yours respectfully

A. M. Jones Drug THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST

PAY PRES

W. S. ... UNIT GOV

V. ...

BU ...

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