

WAR DEVELOPS WEIRD SCHEMES

One Inventor Would Snatch Enemy Rifles by Means of Magnets.

FLEA SHELL IS OFFERED

Then There is the Scissors Plane, the Tally-Ho Cannon, and the Moon Veil—Aeronautics Favored by Inventors.

London.—Pushing the war on is the latest popular hobby. It's a great amusement. Perhaps you have a tame balloon to snatch the rifles from the enemy's hands by means of suspended magnets; or, maybe, a few spare snatches to hurl into the trenches by pneumatic propulsion; or, perhaps, a shell with a man inside it to steer it at the target. If so, pack in brown paper and dispatch to Inventions Department, British Ministry of Munitions. Some months later you will receive a polite notification informing you that your invention is receiving their collective and "earnest attention."

Meanwhile your competitors have supplied suggestions for:

A shell to contain fleas or other vermin inoculated with disease.

The spraying of cement over soldiers so as to petrify them.

The throwing of live wire cables carrying a high voltage among advancing bodies of infantry by means of rockets.

Germany should be attacked in one case by making a "tube" all the way, and in another by employing trained comorants to fly to Essen and pick out the mortar from Krupp's chimneys.

One inventor proposes a machine of the nature of a lawn mower as large as a tank to make incision of them.

The Scissors Plane a New Idea.

The clouds are to be frozen artificially and guns mounted on them; heavy guns are to be suspended from captive balloons; the moon is to be covered with a big black balloon; airplanes are to be armed with scissors or scythes, like Boadicea's chariot, or to trail bombs behind them on a long cord; heat rays are to be projected for the purpose of setting Zeppelins on fire; electric waves to paralyze the magnets.

One of the most popular suggestions of all is to attach a searchlight to an anti-aircraft gun, get the light on the object and shoot along the beam; but, unfortunately, the path of a shell is quite different from that of the ray of light. Most elaborate "decoy" schemes are sometimes worked out for the confusion of the enemy, comprising in at least one case sham factories with chimneys and hooters complete.

Not unnaturally aeronautics have been favored by the inventors. Many seem to have thought that the lifting power of hydrogen is unlimited, for they have suggested armor-plated balloons, the transport of artillery by airplane and of troops by balloon.

Shells and projectiles have received not a little attention. Proposals include a shell containing gravel to lay a path-way over mud; another containing irritant powder or sticky substance to hamper machine guns, and another for holding many thousand feet of wire, weights and a clock motor.

Many inventors of a device requiring a knowledge of ballistics betray no knowledge that such a science exists. By one scheme two guns are to be fired simultaneously, the shot being connected by a chain to which bombs and incendiary devices, etc., are to be attached. It is clear that variations in powder or differences in wear would make it impossible to predict which direction the device would take.

Then There is the Relay Shell.

Another favorite subject, mechanically unsound, is the "relay shell," a shell acting as a small gun discharged in mid-air and expelling a small inner shell, the object being to obtain an increased range. The fact is that a shell in flight does not point directly along its trajectory, but makes an uncertain angle with it, so that accuracy of aim would be impossible.

In the group of inventions coming

under the head of motive power the majority are of the "overbalancing wheel" type, which dates from the thirteenth century. Power is to be obtained from other schemes of people walking about floors and up and down stairs; passenger lifts are to be used as power hammers, and power is to be generated from the flow of rain water from the rooms of houses.

Suggestions are also frequently received in connection with colored searchlights. The most remarkable proposition of all in connection with searchlights is perhaps that of a "black beam," whatever that may mean, for obscuring the moon.

Many inventors are absolutely impervious to argument or explanation and are always dissatisfied with the treatment they receive. In this respect they contrast unfavorably with a foreigner who submitted an engine which would not work, and concluded the correspondence with than; and the admission that he was "completely cured" of the idea.

Postcard 12 Years in Mail.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—Marked "returned for correct address," a postcard mailed in this city by Miss Bertha Newman of Marlborough to Miss Ethel Hanson in Bradford, Pa., 12 years ago, has been returned. The card, bearing a picture of Vassar college, is as clean and unruined as on the day it was mailed.

IN HUN PRISON THREE YEARS

Doctor Beland, Once Canada's Postmaster General, Cannot See Dying Wife.

EXCHANGED AFTER DELAY

Says Kaiser Envis Hindenburg Popularity and Tries to Appropriately His Victories—Saw Capture of Antwerp.

An Atlantic Port.—After being kept in a German prison for three years Dr. Henri Severin Beland, postmaster general of Canada under Premier Wilfrid Laurier, and who lives at Beauve, in the province of Quebec, arrived here, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Jeannette, who was held in Belgium by the Germans while her father was in Germany. Added to the sufferings of his imprisonment was the death of his wife in Belgium after he had been locked up for 18 months.

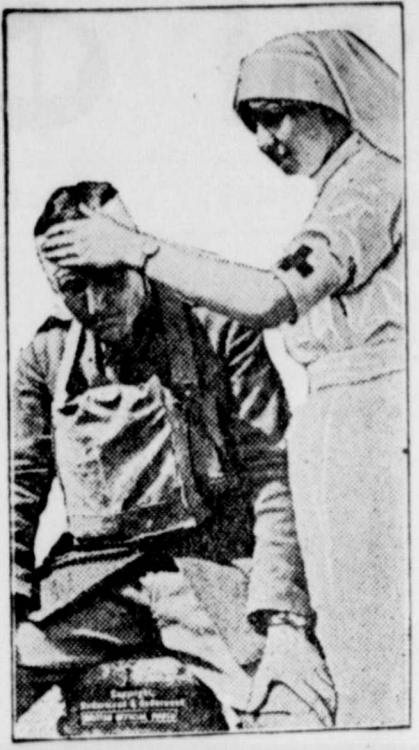
His jailers refused to allow him to go from Berlin to see her when she was dying. The news of his wife's death was withheld from him for 11 days, and he was only given the date after he had begged to be allowed to go to her funeral, to show that it was too late.

Doctor Beland was only postmaster general for two months in 1911 when the Laurier administration was defeated over the reciprocity question. It was because he had held this political appointment that the Huns would not permit him to leave Germany two years ago when arrangements were made between that country and Great Britain for the exchange of civilian prisoners more than forty-five years old.

During the three years he lost 20 pounds in weight, and his luxuriant black hair became thin and turned gray. The only occupations he had were to attend the prisoners and the officials of the prison when they were ill and to learn to speak, read, and write German fluently. He was finally released in exchange for the brother of Prince von Bulow, who was the head of the Krupp gun company in London before the war.

The doctor was in northern France in August, 1914, and his wife was stopping at her estate in Cappelen, near Antwerp. He promptly offered his services as surgeon to the Belgian

AN ANGEL OF MERCY



This British official photograph depicts most strikingly the part that the Red Cross nurse is taking in the great conflict that is now raging. She braves the shot and shell of the German guns and sees only one thing, that of caring for the wounded. This photo taken on the British western front in France shows one of these "Angels of Mercy" tending a British officer who has been wounded in a car accident. Note the gas mask that the wounded man carries before him in readiness for any gas attacks.

YANK SOLDIERS COOL, WILLING AND DETERMINED

Our Doughboys Mean Business When They Take the First-Line Trenches.

THEIR EFFICIENCY EVIDENT

Veterans Before They Enter the Trenches, by First-Rate Military Training if Not by Experience—Every Man in Line Has Personal Grudge to Settle With Huns.

With the American Troops in Alsace-Lorraine.—By the dim light of the moon you could barely see the stream of doughboys pouring out of the sheltering woods and scraping over the dusty French road toward the trenches. They said very little and trudged along with that measured swinging tread which enables Europe's veterans to carry their heavy packs almost unheeded of distances.

The stream seemed unending, as the United Press staff car picked its way from squad to squad without using lights, without falling in ditches and without touching a single doughboy. Finally one section of the human stream halted in a ruined village. The press car stopped, too, for beyond this point everything except ammunition and food goes on foot.

The officers gave the order to rest, and a lot of packs dropped to the ground, followed by doughboys. Their rifles they never dropped. In the moonlight you could see the ground covered with resting soldiers, mostly strong. There was a clicking of rifles and sounds of tightening packs, and bits of gossip which could come only from a group heading for its first night in the trenches.

Indifferent to Danger.

These were Uncle Sam's citizen soldiers, new men just over from "the states," as they have a habit of calling home when over here. A few questions revealed the fact that a year ago these boys were clerks, carpenters, students and whatnot, in civilian clothes. Six months ago they were in a training camp. Now they were soldiers in France, and tonight they were making their genuine debut into the war for civilization.

There was no wild enthusiasm nor any evidence of fear or even apprehension among those citizen-soldiers as they rested before making the last lap into the trenches. There was a matter-of-fact sort of confidence prevalent, and every man was making the most of the breathing spell to see that he was 100 per cent ready for battle. Interest and talk centered around the clicking rifles and other equipment.

"This old gun's sure going to do some work from now on," said one doughboy to his pal, as he played with the rifle fondly. "It's the best gun in this army."

"Say, you never shot this gun," replied the other. "Nobody ever did, and nobody will but me. It's some Boche-getter. It was made for me 'specially, Bo."

Ready for Business.

As they got nearer the front trenches the word was passed to walk more quietly. Conversation except in undertones stopped, and they descended into trenches. All you heard was the steady knock of hobnailed shoes on the trench duckboards, as these new arrivals were quietly initiated to the trenches in France. Quietly and without commotion the officers stationed their men, with lookouts watching across moonlit No Man's Land, the former occupants of the trenches left, and the relief was completed.

There is something about the fearless quiet way these new doughboys take the trenches that makes you feel they know a lot about warfare. They are veterans before they enter the trenches, by first-rate military training if not experience. Their discipline is fine, and their efficiency tells you they are ready for business—meaning whipping Germans.

"Well, you can tell Kaiser Bill we're here to fight," said one doughboy, as he took his station. "Hear the Germans say we're just a crowd of untrained boys. We'll soon show them we're soldiers."

It happens this doughboy's platoon did it very soon. The next night 150

DAKOTA "PRAIRIE DOG" BECOMES "DEVIL DOG"

St. Paul, Minn.—"Say, pard, I'm a 'prairie dog' from North Dakota and I want to go over there and become a 'devil dog,'" and, relieving himself of this sentiment, William D. Knickerbocker of Dogden, N. D., took his place in line in the United States marine recruiting station here.

Knickerbocker passed an almost perfect physical test and is now on his way to Paris Island, S. C., to the marine training station there.

Germans came over, and fifty of these "untrained boys" withstood the attack and stuck to their guns. The Germans who were still alive and able to run, retreated, double-quick time.

All in Day's Work.

Speaking of the way the newly arrived Americans take to the trenches and to their duties, one brigadier general, who had just finished a complete relief, said: "They're not exactly glad to get into the trenches. I guess no one is glad of that. But these boys all figure it's work to be done, and they're here to lick Germans. They're keen to get the job done. They're confident, all right, but not boastful, because they know there's a lot to learn."

A doughboy gave his version of how he and his pals felt while out there facing No Man's Land for the first time. "We're not scared of the Germans, and when the time comes, we'll show them. We're going to do our best, which is about all they ask of us. Believe me, it's going to be a mighty good best."

The new men in the fighting game adapt themselves to the front quickly as did the first Americans over. Every night it is "over the top" for patrols of them, and in a few days they are entirely familiar with No Man's Land. The German front trenches next fall in the line of investigation and the Germans soon adopt the policy of falling back to avoid fighting.

Back of the lines on the home side, bank clerks, barbers and men of every profession who have temporarily become soldiers soon make themselves at home among the ruins and in woods. They eat army "grub" and relish it more than the most delicate meal they ever ate from a white linen covered table and real dishes, especially if there has been work to do. Soldiering agrees with them, you can see, by the work they do, the meals they eat and the huskies they have become.

Chauffeur Gets "Fresh."

Discipline is fine, even if it is hard. A major tells how his chauffeur became a little "fresh" one day. Knowing the doughboy was a good chap, the major took him aside and talked to him instead of "bawling him out" before the crowd. The doughboy apologized.

"I'm sorry, major," he said. "You see I own a couple of businesses back in New York, and have more than a million dollars in my own name, and it's a little hard to remember my place in the army now. But I'll do it, somehow."

You think you are in an international army when you visit some of the new American units now in the lines. One company from New York boasts that its members know seventeen languages, and if you wander in on them about mess time, when talking and plates full of "grub" have been emptied, you are convinced.

All of these doughboys are ardent Americans, and they have won the admiration of their comrades who can speak the tongue without an accent. They are all snappy looking soldiers.

Sure of Success.

The new units have dragged their clean and fresh-looking equipment, such as supply wagons, camp kitchens, machine-gun outfits and all that is needed up into the Alsace and Lorraine hills. The line runs up and down steep mountain sides and across pretty valleys. It is beautiful country and a fine place to be initiated to the front, for the doughboy must be on the alert all the time. In this area there is a shell-swept, well-wired No Man's Land across which Germans cannot come without being easily detected. Woods and hills and wild country make the place one in which only strict attention to business will keep the Germans out.

These doughboys in the line have no hankering to "take things easy." Every man in the line will tell you in confidential tones that he has a personal grudge to settle with the Huns for dragging the world into this nasty business, and the sooner aggressive action is taken the sooner Germany is going to be punished and war made a thing of the past.

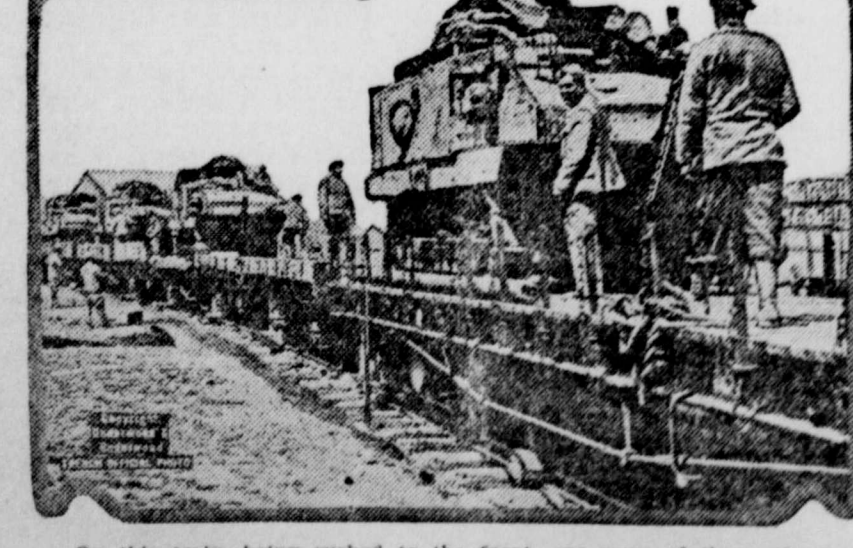
This is the job every doughboy figures he has to do, and the confidence with which he takes to the trenches tells the world he will succeed.

MAKING HAT CORDS FOR OUR FIGHTING



The manufacture of hat cords for the various branches of the States army is in a large part carried on by women in factory country. This picture shows the machine wrapping twisted threads.

SWIFT MOSQUITO TANKS OF THE FRENCH



On this train, being rushed to the front, are some of the swift, light mosquito tanks built by the French that have proved so efficient in the allied offensive in the Aisne-Marne region.

Toothpick Conservation.

Cleveland, O.—The latest conservation move on the part of Cleveland restaurants has just been inaugurated by some of the "eat shops" in refusing longer to serve toothpicks with meals. What connection toothpicks have with saving for the big fight over there is not readily discernible to patrons.

Boy, Page Mr. Hoover.

Martins Ferry, O.—Here's a case for Hoover. Following a wedding here 24c spring chickens were consumed by the guests.

DUCHESS OF



The Duchess of Athlone, prettiest woman in England, wife of the new duke of Athlone, has inherited many personal negatives from her ancestors, a cathedral in Perth, right to maintain an army of thousands of men with artillery.

BROTHERS ARE RE

Enlistment in Marine Corps of More Than Years' Standing

St. Louis.—Two brothers not spoken to each other although they slept in the same bed and ate at the same table, reconciled through the in the Marine corps.

The boys are Dan and Antola of this city. Dan and Angelo, eighteen, when Angelo broke up in the Marine corps.

Angelo joined the Marine corps, learned of it and train to bid him farewell, coming reconciled them to join the marines and brother.

So he enlisted two days before the brothers are now at S. C., where they are again after two years' part of.

HEART RIGHT SIDE

Patriot Who Tried Two Has Cardiac Organ in Breast

Philadelphia.—Another cure was uncovered for Dr. John H. Bailey, medical local board No. 22, refused George W. Nicholson for cause his heart was on the even though it was on his chest is thirty years old, desperately to go. Some down because he was his examiners at his condition. When he was initiation before the draft, Bailey made the discovery location of his heart.

HAS FIVE BOYS

Mrs. A. P. White Is the Mother of Ten

Knoxville, Tenn.—The mother of Tennessee, and Dixie, is Mrs. A. P. White, Station, Knox county. Sons in the service; Captain White, Lieutenant John Private William Homer Marvin B. White and Private White.

"All my boys volunteered proudly.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Come to this Woman after Making Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. Improved in health so I could do my own work; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. Johnson, R. No. 2, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

There's Magic, in



Red Cross Ball Blue

A hundred years ago, the magic, dazzling whiteness it gives to the corsets as well as most delicate fabrics would have caused its user to be hailed as a witch. Today she is the envy of her neighbors, at much less labor to herself. Makes clothes beautiful.

Buy it—try it—and you'll stick to it. At all good grocers

6 Cents Almost Free!

PUT IT SQUARELY UP TO DAD

Young Son of Famous Member of "Vigilantes" Frankly Considered His Father a Slacker.

Ellis Parker Butler, the author, who lives at Flushing, and is devoting his energy to aiding in the successful prosecution of the war, does not bear an enviable reputation for patriotism in his own household. Mr. Butler has been writing for the Thrift and War stamps campaign.

Mr. Butler is the father of twin sons of tender age. Several nights ago he returned home tired after a day's work for the Red Cross and took his seat at the head of the table. After they had finished their dinner the twins produced their Thrift stamps and started to count them.

"Dad, look at all the stamps I have," said one of the youngsters. "I have 200. Look at brother's pile; he has more than I."

Mr. Butler nodded approvingly to Mrs. Butler and they both smiled. There was silence for a minute, then one of the twins looked up and exclaimed: "Dad, why don't you do something patriotic?"

Nothing Like That.

"Didn't Peggy marry a literary man?"

"Dear me, no; he's a magazine writer."—Life.



The Wear and Tear on that boy of yours during the active years of childhood and youth necessitates a real building food.

Grape-Nuts

supplies the essentials for vigorous minds and bodies at any age.

There's a Reason

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SUMMER CORN.

"Let me tell you," said Grandfather Corn, "the ways of summer corn."



All the ears of corn listened, which, of course, they could do quite perfectly, as they were all ears!

"I have grown very quickly. I am very big and full grown," continued Grandfather Corn. "I wanted to be like this, for in every cornfield someone must give this word of advice to the little ears of corn."

"We're Always Made Steaming Hot."

"We are going to hear advice," said Grandfather Corn.

"Corn is a beautiful vegetable," said Grandfather Corn.

All the ears of corn waved a little in the summer breeze and repeated: "We are a beautiful vegetable."

"Corn is perfectly delicious," said Grandfather Corn.

"He says we're delicious," repeated the little ears of corn.

"We make a fine vegetable when cut off the cob and stewed."

"We can be stewed," repeated the little ears of corn proudly.

"And above all," continued Grandfather Corn, "we can be eaten on the cob. That is quite the most delicious way to eat us."

"The best way to eat us," repeated the little ears of corn, "is to eat us on the cob."

"We're always made steaming hot," said Grandfather Corn, "and sometimes we're so very hot that I've heard of people dipping us into cool water so they can hurry and eat us."

"They can scarcely wait to eat us," said the little ears of corn, "we're so good that they cool us at once with water instead of letting us wait a moment upon their plates."

"And, too, we can be made into a delicious vegetable called succotash."

"What's succotash?" asked the little ears of corn.

"That is a vegetable made out of us and the lima bean family."

"They have us play with the lima beans," repeated the little ears of corn, "and then they cook us all together, and we make a fine vegetable. Is that it, Grandfather Corn?"

"That's it, my bright little ears. I would say my bright little eyes if I could, but of course I can't."

"Too bad," said the little ears. "But never mind, we are not without ears, even if we haven't eyes and noses and chins."

"Eyes, and noses and chins are very silly and quite useless," said Grandfather Corn.

"Certainly for us at any rate," said the little ears.

"But for the advice," said Grandfather Corn.

"Now we are to hear the advice," the little ears repeated.

"When it gets cold, don't let anyone encourage you into growing. We will give the people our fine selves as long as the warm weather remains, but not when it is cold."

"No, we like the heat, and we're nice and pleasant and sociable and fine food then. But when it is cold we're of no use and it's foolish to try to do anything during the cold days."

"We're famous for being summer corn, and we will never let it be said of us that we were so coarse and hardened that we could stand the chilly days."

"We must only grow in the summer, eh, grandfather?"

"Only when it is warm," said Grandfather Corn.

"I don't object to folks putting us up in jars and cans for the winter, but I won't grow in the winter, and none of us ever have."

"It's a good thing to have a holiday," said the little ears.

"Yes," said Grandfather Corn, "we must rest when it is cold and work when it is hot, for that is the nature of corn, and we must do as our grandparents have always done before us."

And the little ears nestled in their silken beds and said they would certainly not try to grow in the cold weather for they knew they would hate anything that wasn't like summer warmth.

New Honor.

Some time ago a teacher in a public school was giving a talk on classic mythology. Little Willie was not very attentive, and when it came to the questioning part of the game he was lost in the wilderness. "Willie," said the teacher, closing the book and looking impressively at the youngster, "can you tell me who Cyclops was?"

"Yes, ma'am," was the prompt answer of Willie. "He was the feller that wrote the cyclopedia."

Home Town Helps

APPEAL FOR STREET TREES

Los Angeles Newspaper Recognizes Their Value in Residential Streets of the Community.

Los Angeles is more in need of street trees than ever before, declares the Times of that city. We have lately annexed territory far more in need of shade trees than any other part of the city. There are miles of bare streets now, and as subdivision comes, which will be soon, there must be planted thousands of shade trees. This work should be done only under municipal control and the only debatable question is how.

In a city so large, having a magnificent park area, the park commission has all it may easily do in the proper development and maintenance of the parks. And it must not be supposed that the two lines are identical in their demands, in either theory or practice, or in necessary technical knowledge. These local problems, if controlled by the same commission, would cause a division of interest, whereas the opposite should obtain. If one body controls the two, which shall be the tall and which the dog? Today a majority of the commission may favor upbuilding our parks, and little realize or recognize the necessity or desirability for street trees. In two years changes in the personnel might put the shoe on the other foot.

BRING SONGSTERS TO GARDEN

Artificial Birds Attract Them and Give Realistic Appearance to Flower Beds.

Birds are sociable creatures. If one finds a pleasant spot and seems to stay around it, his presence will do more than anything else to attract others. For this reason the use of artificial birds in garden plots and as props on which to train growing vines has found favor.



Artificial Birds Mounted on Sticks Are Ornamental in the Garden and Attract Other Birds to the Spot.

Artificial birds in garden plots and as props on which to train growing vines has found favor. The birds are pivoted on stakes of varying heights so that they may be used in beds of dwarf plants or tall ones. The effect is very pleasing to the eye.—Popular Science Monthly.

Syracuse Aids in Good Work.

Syracuse is a community that has lately joined the shade-tree fraternity, and, moreover, is working at it. Syracuse university has a school of forestry, recently established, including the first definite course on street silviculture. By means of its extension department it is aiding in New York state in the shade-tree idea. The city has recently appointed a city forester, a graduate of that school—a good beginning. The park superintendent and the city forester have exclusive control of existing trees and power to set out new plantings. With proper appreciation of trees as a decorative factor and of the splendid possibilities of that city set on its seven hills, we may expect results if the municipal authorities will grant sufficient funds. At present they give about \$7,000 per year for the maintenance of their 45,000 trees, which means about 15 cents per tree per annum. Much of this is spent in taking down dead trees. (The park department of the city of Paris pays \$1.25 per tree per annum; the city of Newark, 50 cents.)

Feeling Better.

"Good morning!" was the salute of the doctor as he breezed into the patient's room. "Are you feeling better today?"

"Oh yes, doctor, much better," replied the smiling young man patient. "Our home team won yesterday!"

Women Chimney Sweeps.

In Paris women have proved entirely efficient as chimney sweeps. They are said to ply their new trade as fearlessly as if they were born to it.

Poor Garden Building.

The most ridiculous results in garden building come from trying to convert (and pervert) the grounds into something out of harmony with surroundings.

As to Formal Gardens.

Even out in the country formal gardens abound, and if the lay of the land does not agree it is cut and filled and bolstered up to suit, with generally unsatisfactory results.

VERMIN ATTRACTED BY FOOD

If No Scraps Are Around There Will Be Little Trouble With Ants or Roaches.

The surest way to keep a house free from ants is to leave no food lying about on shelves or in open places, where they can reach it. Ants go where they find food, and if the food supplies of the household are kept in ant-proof metal containers or in ice boxes, and if all foods that may happen to be scattered by children or others is cleaned up promptly, the ant nuisance will be slight. Cake, bread, sugar, meat, and like substances, are especially attractive to the ants, and should be kept from them.

Roaches will not frequent rooms unless they find some valuable food material, and if such materials can be kept from living rooms and offices or scrupulous care exercised to see that no such material is placed in drawers where it can leave an attractive odor or fragments of food, the roach nuisance can be largely restricted to places where food necessarily must be kept.

No Older Than Your Face.

Is true in most cases. Then keep your face fair and young with Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Three Million Spangles in Flag.

A flag of extraordinary beauty, composed entirely of spangles, was recently displayed in a Chicago store window. The brilliant emblem, flashing back the light from innumerable points, extended almost the full width of the panel at the back of the display area. Three and one-half million of the tiny metal disks, strung on threads, were used in fashioning this flag.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try It! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quartet pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whiteners, at very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

Joy for Archeologists.

I was at Caracemish on the day the greatest Hitrite find ever unearthed was revealed to the eye of man for the first time in three thousand years.

When the enthusiastic laborers had carefully uncovered the precious dolerite slab, and the overseer, bending over it like some near-sighted Silas Marner caressing his gold, had discovered that it bore the longest Hitrite inscription ever found, ten shots from a big Colt revolver, fired as a back-sheesh to the stone, echoed and re-echoed across the Euphrates, and workmen and directors knew that a big find had been made.

Pandemonium was let loose. Laborers came running from all directions to share in the joy of discovery. I also shared in that joy. I shouted congratulations to Khali, the giant pickman.

"Praise be to God!" I cried. He grinned so I could see all his teeth, and answered, "God's blessing return to you!"—Christian Herald.

Stomach Troubles and Dysentery

caused from drinking ice water or from sleeping near an open window should be checked immediately! Get a bottle of GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE, a safe and sure remedy for Summer Diarrhoea. It is just as effective for Adults as for Children.

Hard Luck, Indeed.

"Say," said an infantryman, "do you want to hear about the worst piece of out-of-luck that ever happened in the A. E. F.? A pal of mine went into the fight with 2,000 francs in his pocket. Now he's reported missing."—Stars and Stripes.

We'll say this for money. It's the only thing that will make some fellows work.

South Pasadena Home Guardsmen refuse to read Hearst publications.

Oh, Well!

"Do you raise flowers, Mrs. Subb Urbs?" asked Mrs. Sitty-Folks. "No, we merely plant 'em. The chickens raise 'em."

Reading, Pa., posts a night guard around its city hall to prevent visits of supposed German spies.

Used to It.

"Here's that returned soldier boasting about how he was gassed in the trenches, and it never hurt him."

"How could it? He was a book agent for ten years."

New York has 5,000 women enlisted in a police reserve corps.

A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood; the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you; the doctors with souls and hearts; those men who are responding to your call in the dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a number of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

NO WORMS In A Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

contains just what the blood needs, Iron and Quinine in a form acceptable to the most delicate stomach and if given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. It is pleasant to take. Price 60c.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS. CONTAINS NO NUX-VOMICA OR OTHER POISONOUS DRUGS.

When A General Strengthening Tonic is Needed in the Home For The Child, For the Mother or the Father, Take Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

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.

Yum Yum.

After watching some folks eating the delightful fruit, one is inclined to say with that distinguished statesman whose name we forget, "Come on in—the watermelon's fine."

An honest man never has to sit up nights wondering how much his neighbors know about him.

Illinois last year reported 22,241 fires with insurance of \$5,747,267.

St. Louis, Mo., is to be wholly without hard coal next winter.

HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES IF YOUR BACK ACHES

Do you feel tired and "worn-out"? Are you nervous and irritable? Don't sleep well at night? Have a "dragged out" unrested feeling when you get up in the morning? Dizzy spells? Biliousness? Bad taste in the mouth, backache, pain or soreness in the loins, and abdomen? Severe distress when urinating, bloody, cloudy urine or sediment? All these indicate gravel or stone in the bladder, or that the poisonous microbes, which are always in your system, have attacked your kidneys.

You should use GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules immediately. The oil soaks gently into the walls and lining of the kidneys, and the little poisonous animal germs, which are causing the inflammation, are immediately attacked and chased out of your system without inconvenience or pain.

Don't ignore the "little pains and aches," especially backaches. They may be little now but there is no telling how soon a dangerous or fatal disease of which they are the forerunners may show itself. Go after the cause of that backache at once, or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease.

Do not delay a minute. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. In 24 hours you will feel renewed health and vigor. After you have cured yourself, continue to take one or two Capsules each day so as to keep in first-class condition, and ward off the danger of future attacks. Money refunded if they do not help you. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand, and thus be sure of getting the genuine.—Adv.

Are You Bloating After Eating

With that gassy, puffy feeling, and hurting near your heart? For Quick Relief—Take ONE

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

You can fairly feel it work. It drives the GAS out of your body and the Bloat goes with it.

Removes Quickly—Indigestion, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, etc. Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE. Read for the "EAT" Book, Address: EATONIC Remedy Co., 1119-21 St. W. Wash. Avenue, Chicago, Ill.



J. K. MCKENZIE
 Complete Abstract
 of land in Roberts
 county.
 Protect your prop-
 erty against fire and
 Tornado.
AGENT FOR
 Leading fire insur-
 ance Companies.
 Phone 103

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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

Thursday, Sept. 19th, 1918

HORSES FOR SALE.
 I am going to reduce my Horse
 Stock. I have some good Percheron
 Fillies from suckers to 2 year olds,
 that I am going to sell also one pair
 of good work mares, and one extra
 good work horse 7 years old, if you
 want anything like this stuff come
 at once, I will price them right.
 S. 4tc. F. P. Reid.
 Mobeetie, Texas.
FOR SALE OR TRADE. A rose
 binder in good condition.
 Edgar Coble.

COMFORT KIT DONATIONS

Contributions to the Community
 Comfort Kit fund.
 Mrs. George Lard \$1.00
 Mrs. W. R. Ewing \$1.00
 Mrs. G. M. Moon .50

PEARS ARE RIPE.

Many have ask me when pears
 would be ripe. Will say that they are
 now ripening and I have a few for
 sale.
 Mark Huseby, Mobeetie, Texas.

Experience the best Teacher.
 It is generally admitted that ex-
 perience is the best teacher, but
 should we not make use of the expe-
 rience of others as well as our own?
 The experience of a thousand persons
 is more to be depended upon than
 that of one individual. Many thou-
 sands of persons have used Chamber-
 lain's Cough Remedy for coughs and
 colds with the best results, which
 shows it to be a thoroughly reliable
 preparation for those disease. Try
 it. It is prompt and effectual and
 pleasant to take.
 Great Faith in Chamberlain's Colic

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

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



The Branch House Man

This is one of the Swift & Company
 Branch House Men.
 They are all pretty much alike in the
 way they feel toward their work—and that
 is what this ad is about.
 They know that most people couldn't
 get such good meat promptly and in good
 condition if it weren't for the branch houses
 of which they are in charge.
 They know that the branch house is
 one of the most important links in the chain
 of preparing and distributing meat for a
 nation.
 They know that Swift & Company must
 have its branch houses run at the highest
 notch of usefulness; that even a Swift &
 Company branch house won't run itself, and
 that it is up to the branch house man to
 run it properly.
 Any branch house man who doesn't
 see his work in this light is transferred to
 some other place with Swift & Company to
 which he is better adapted.
 They are picked men, these branch
 house men. Every time you sit down to a
 steak or chop, or cut of roast, you can give a
 grateful thought to the whole crew of them.
 And remember, in a general way, that
 everything that makes life smoother and
 more convenient for you, is the result of the
 thoughtfulness and effort of a lot of people
 of whom you have never heard.
Swift & Company, U. S. A.



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

People Speak Well of Chamberlain's
 Tablets
 "I have been selling Chamberlain's
 Tablets for about two years and heard
 such good reports from my customers
 that I concluded to give them a trail
 myself, and can say that I do not be-
 lieve there is another preparation of
 the kind equal to them," writes G. A.
 McBride, Headford, Ont. If you are
 troubled with indigestion or consti-
 pation give them a trail. They will
 do you good.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon
 Special attention given to Obstetric
 and diseases of children.
 Office at Miami Drug Co.
 Phone 23

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

"NEVER-TEL"
 Better than advertised
**Darken Your
 Gray Hair**
 With Never-Tel—
 the world's clean-
 est, safest, most au-
 thentically restorative.
 Not a dye, not sticky,
 and positively will not
 stain the most delicate
 skin. No extras to
 buy, no muss, no red-
 dish, extra soapy. Put
 up in delicate
Perfumed Tablets
 Easily dissolved in a little water
 as usual. All all directions on
 and direct in plain wrapper.
NEVER-TEL LABORATORIES CO.
 Dept. 28 Kansas City, Mo.

**PRICES OF
 Fordson Tractors
 & Olliver Chilled
 Plows.**

F. O. B. MIAMI AND PAMPA, TEXAS

F. O. B.	Fright	F. O. B.
Derbron	and Assem-	Miami and
Mich.,	bling Chgs.	Pampa.
Tractor	\$885.95	\$49.05 \$933.00
No. 7 Turning Plow	\$140.00	\$25.00 \$165.00
No. 43 3 Disc Plow	\$220.00	\$30.00 \$250.00
No A27 Tractor Pulverizer	\$95.00	\$20.00 \$115.00
No. A27 Tractor Pulv	\$95.00	\$20.00 \$115.00
Tandem Disc Harrow	\$124.00	\$18.00 \$142.00

**GET YOUR ORDERS IN EARLY SO YOU
 WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED.**

**ONE NOT ABLE TO PAY CASH, CALL
 AND LET US EXPLAIN OUR TIME PAYMENT
 PLAN, THIS WILL ENABLE ANY FARMER TO
 PURCHASE A TRACTOR AND MAKE IT POS-
 SIBLE FOR HIM TO PRODUCE MORE AT LESS
 COST PER ACRE.**

The Factory have their entire output sold to
 Distributors for a period of TWO years so if we do
 not take our quota as they are offered us, they will go
 to others, who know their real value and we will be
 without Tractors.

J. A. COVEY & SON

MIAMI AND PAMPA

**SAVE 25 PER CENT ON YOUR
 MACHINERY.**

HOW?
 Build an implement shed. Paint your
 plements. Uncle Sam needs all the
 terial and labor for airplanes and side
 rine chasers and other war machin
 Don't add to the load by letting your
 chinery GO TO THE BAD for lack of
 paint and shelter.

Necessary Improvements First.
**PANHANDLE
 LUMBER
 CO.**
 Main Office at Amarillo, Texas
 "SERVICE OUR MOTTO"
 Our aim—to help improve the Pan-
 handle.
 BRANCHES AT Pampa, Pampa,
 Miami, Canadian, Glazier, Ochiltree
 and Hereford.

**EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD
 EATABLES**

Belle of Wichita Flour will please,
 Alton Steel-cut Coffee is the best,
 every other article their equal, is
 you will find at

G. M. MOON'S

A Complete Line of Everything Good
 Eat, all Fresh and the Very Best. Par-
 ticular Goods for Particular People.
 "Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon"

WE FIX CRIPPLES.

Horses, Automobiles, Wagons, Bu-
 gies, Plows, in fact every thing you
 in are work with. If your car is giving
 you any trouble don't put it off, bring
 in and let us look it over we don't charge
 to examine it for you. We have free
 in front.

Our Hobby is fixing Generators,
 Starter, Motors and Batteries. All work
 is Gauranteed to give satisfaction by
 Blacksmithing and automobile repair.

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
 Lumber, Pipes, Casing
**Hardware, Stoves,
 and Tinware.**
 "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
 IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc., Made in
 TIN SHOP IN CO. SECTION, MIAMI - TEXAS

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles,
 —C. S. SEIBER, Prop—
 JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
 Miami - - - Texas.

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.

FOR SALE

Two year old gelding. Grade.
Ten foot Star Geared windmill.
30ft Star windmill tower. Steel.
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

S. D. PARK
The big loan man of Mobeetie is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate.
SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS
BUY THRIFT STAMPS AND HELP WIN THE WAR.

ARE YOU GOING TO BURY YOUR DEBTS WITH YOU?

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

The Missouri State Life Insurance Co.
"All that's good in Life Insurance."

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

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

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

We Buy Second hand Sacks

H. M. BARRETT

Licensed Auctioneers

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

PURSLEY'S

TRANSFER LINE

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

Miami, Texas

Keep Yourself Up to Scratch

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take **LIV-VER-LAX** regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work.
LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at

Central Drug Store.

Claude Hale returned Sunday from Virginia where he went a few weeks ago to work in the Ship Yards. He reports the work fine with good pay, but says there is not as good cooks there as he likes to eat after.

John O'Keefe was down Sunday from Panhandle, spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Baird. Mrs. O'Keefe who has been convalescent for the past few weeks returned with him Sunday night.

Mrs. Aurelia Baker left Saturday night for Altus, Oklahoma where she has a very large music class awaiting her arrival. Mrs. Baker is a very thorough musician with a delightful character and her piano pupils have advanced rapidly while she taught them here. We regret to see Mrs. Baker leave as she took very active part in church and Chorus music.

Pete Long passed through town Monday enroute to Lexington, Mo., where he will enter the Wentworth Military school for his second years work.

Mrs. J. E. George received a letter from her son Flake, stating that he had recently received his commission as first Lieutenant, and also that he had been chosen with 49 other men as Champion rifle shots of their camp who will contest soon in the National Rifle shoot. 500 men contested to get into the team and only fifty of them were chosen for the team. This is a very fine record for young Mr. George, as he has been in the army less than one year. He is a very brilliant young fellow, and the present honors will not be the top for him by any means.

Eld. O. M. Reynolds announces that he will preach at the Church of Christ next Sunday and the Sunday following. Services will be held both morning and night. He will preach at Laketon in the afternoon each Sunday.

Mrs. J. I. Dickerson received a card from her son Jap that he reached Camp Travis recently and was now a soldier for Uncle Sam.

Sam Leedam was over from Wheeler first of the week visiting with Miami friends. He states that he will be at Wheeler for about two months longer.

W. E. Lutz left Monday for Ft. Worth where he will visit his mother a week.

Jno. Webster has accepted a position with J. A. Covey and Son at Pampa managing their wholesale oil station. He went up Friday of last week and took charge.

Miss Aurelia Robertson left Monday for Eureka Springs, Arkansas where she will enter the Eureka girls college.

Miss Anna Poole, an experienced dry good clerk has accepted a position with J. L. Seiber and Company and began work this week.

Mrs. W. Y. Reid returned first of the week from Wichita, Kansas at which place Mr. Reid recently underwent an operation for cancer of the stomach. He is now getting along fine and the physicians says a permanent cure is effected. He will likely be able to be home in two or three weeks.

Mrs. John Short was down from Amarillo first of this week preparing to ship their household goods to that place. Mr. Short is bracing on the Santa Fe and likes the new work real well.

L. B. Robertson and Edgar Coble left yesterday morning for Burk Burnett on business.

Jimmie Kivlehen left first of the week for Austin where he will enter school.

A letter from Leo Fitzgerald at Camp Travis says he is still alive and liking the work better every day.

A letter was received this week from Windom Allen tating that he was on the ship, but expecting to land the next day.

W. L. Parton of Claude spent yesterday and today in Miami on business matters.

Mrs. G. W. Gill left last night for Coshah, Stephaville and other central Texas points where she will spend a month visiting.

Mrs. Travis Ivy left this morning for Nashville, Tenn., where she will join her husband who is working in a powder factory.

District court of this district will be held at Panhandle, Carson county next week.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid reorganized Wednesday 18, after the summer vacation, at the home of Mrs. W. L. Mathers with 19 members and 4 visitors present. Exercises were opened by singing of America by all, followed by prayer by Mrs. Pitts, we were then favored by Solos by Mrs. Arch Morrison and the Aid was open for a good time which seemed to be had by all, until 4:30 tasty refreshments were served after which we adjourned to meet with Mrs. J. D. Lard next Wednesday in regular session.

Mission Society met at at the church at 3 o'clock. Opened by singing No. 63. Scripture lesson read by Mrs. Newman, Iza 58 chapter.

Prayer by Bro. Hicks.
Roll call and reading of minutes.
Number of members present 12, visitors four.

Debate: resolved That Sunday laws must be abolished. Negative, Mrs. Durrett, Mrs. McKenzie and Mrs. Severson. Affirmative, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Locke and Mrs. Rodgers. Negative side won but the affirmative side was good. Next Wednesday is social day with Mrs. Newman.

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."

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.

Boot & Shoe Maker.

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine good Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy.

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

MAIL ORDERS

Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come In.

ALBERT WILDE

Miami, Texas

FOR RENT. Rooms for light housekeeping. Mrs. M. L. Gunn.



NOTICE

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

A. M. Jones Drug Co.
THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST

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 an 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 Mgr.
WE HANDLE, LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND POSTS

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.

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

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

MIAMI COMPANY
Kate Lard
Chief Operator

DENTIST
DR. R. C. BAIRD
GENERAL PRACTICE
Christopher Bldg. Phone 132
Miami, Texas.

Anyone knowing themselves indebted to us for over thirty days please call at once and settle by paying the cash or a note. We are closing our books and positively will not sell on longer than thirty days time. By special arrangements we will accept good notes. This means you if you owe us.
We will also accept Liberty Bonds in payment of accounts, or for goods.
LOCKE BROS.

FLEMING'S TRANSFER LINE

YOUR WORK SOLICITED
All work Promptly Done and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

PHONE NO. 119
Miami, Texas.

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, waiting for announcement of date.

MIAMI-WHEELER MAIL LINE.

Via Mobeetie
Schedule Except Sunday.
Leaves Miami 7:30 a. m.
Arrives Mobeetie 9:30 a. m.
Arrive Wheeler 11:30 a. m.
Leave Wheeler 1: p. m.
Arrive Mobeetie 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.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA
SEPT. 10-11-12.

DO YOU OWE US?
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 accepted for less 10 cent Sunday hours 9: to 11: a. m.
SEE OR PHONE

THE CITY ICE COMPANY
J. R. PATTON PHONE 67. G.G. ROBY.

WHAT CAN WE DO?



The following account, taken from the Red Cross Bulletin, makes plain the way in which the Red Cross of America is helping the women and children of France:

The American Red Cross has placed at the disposal of General Petain, commander in chief of the French armies, the sum of 5,650,000 francs (\$1,130,000) for distribution among the sick and "reformed" French soldiers and their needy families.

It extends its aid to the repatriated children coming in convoys from occupied France and Belgium by way of Evian-les-Bains. Four thousand children have been examined and nearly 1,000 treated at the American Red Cross hospital where also acute and contagious cases are treated. More than 18,000 have received dispensary treatment, and those in need of convalescent care or those suffering from tuberculosis are sent to the Red Cross hospital near Lyon. The thousands of old folk, women and children without homes, who leave Evian each week for the various departments to which they are designated, find there the representatives of the American Red Cross. There are more than fifty distributed in forty-four departments, who take part in the work of rehabilitation, supplying furniture, clothing, fuel and food.

In Paris, twenty-six houses for the lodging of refugees have been turned over to the bureau. These will take care of 700 families, or 3,850 individuals. The Red Cross furnishes the necessary requisites and in certain cases advances money to cover the expenses of construction. A refuge of the American Red Cross at Toul houses 466 young children and their mothers who have come out of the bombarded villages, while the means furnished by the Red Cross have made possible the opening of a maternity hospital at Chalons in which 600 babies have been born since the beginning of the war.

The American Red Cross gives care

and comfort to the babies of France in thirty-seven different posts, nine of which are the "postes sanitaires" established in Paris where schoolchildren whose mothers are engaged in war work may get their meals.

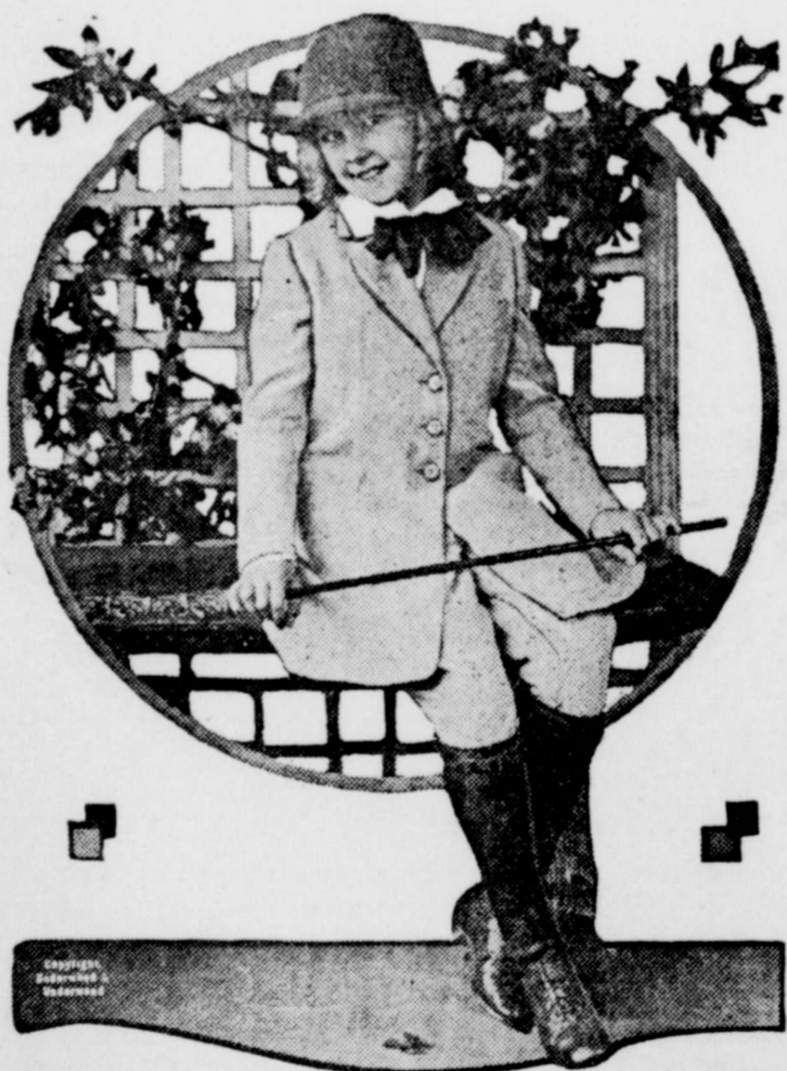
Work is also going on in the five villages selected for intensive reconstruction. The houses damaged by shell-fire and bombs have been rendered habitable, barns and other farm buildings have once more been made fit for service. A subvention of 50,000 francs (\$10,000) has been set aside for the planting of 40,000 fruit trees in the orchards destroyed in the departments of the north.

Supplies for the refugees have been made direct, through the medium of the 78 organizations and the 28 local branches. A total of 74,372 articles of clothing, 257 infant layettes and 30,150 meters of goods have been distributed, as well as sewing machines, sewing materials, food and medicines.

A Clothes Mandate. Owing to the necessity for conserving materials and labor, and to keep the ever-rising cost of garments down to a minimum, fashion authorities are not authorizing or recommending radical changes for the autumn. Therefore the silhouette will be straight and youthful; colors will be restricted to the smallest possible number and for street wear will be dark and rich in tone, with much fur trimming, fringe and embroidery.

One hears that very few capes are smart unless they are touched up with a checked or plaid fabric. And capes, you know, are as smart as jackets, and will continue to be so through the autumn. They are worn over separate skirts and culottes blouses, or short Chinese tunics, and they have that swaggy military air that comes from their careless arrangement across the shoulders. All of the new ones have some kind of waistcoat arrangement which holds them closely over the bust and waistline.

Riding Togs for Youthful Wearer



Whatever accomplishments or sports are to be cultivated in our girls, their training for them should begin early. Riding, swimming, tennis, walking, climbing, music and languages—add so much to the joy of life that every girl is entitled to a chance at some of them. While the girl is growing up is the time for her first instruction and for the really tedious practice which a knowledge of music and languages compels. Timidity is easy to overcome in the young. It is especially sensible to insist on having children taught to swim and ride, and girls excel when given a chance in these sports.

A glance at the habit of the smartly clad little miss shown in the picture above reveals that her habit follows closely the summer-time habits worn by her elders. The fad for puttees in place of high-top boots has extended their use to the youngsters, and washable cloths—heavy linens and Palm Beach cloth particularly—make the best choice of fabrics for breeches and coats. It is only in certain details that there is a difference between this habit and those made for grown-ups. The coat is less trim in lines than those cut for developed figures. The soft blouse with turn-over collar and bow tie provides about the only appropriate manner of dressing the neck, and the high-crowned visored cap, fit-

ting snugly, is the happiest choice in headwear for a small girl.

A habit of this kind need not fear comparison with others when the youngest horse-women ride their ponies at the horse show or county fair. There ought to be blue ribbons for all of them—to reward some particular excellence in which each one is sure to exceed all the others.

Julia Bottomley

Roman Belts.

Roman belts have been revived with the colored jewelry; even the old-time sashes with deep knotted fringe are coming to the fore. The Roman belts and matching hat bands look very smart with white golf togs, the blouse of which is fastened with jade buttons, and the hat with jade pins. Much fancy jewelry is worn in the daytime with the wash dresses, always harmonizing with the gown. Or when white is worn, with the hat and veil.

Face Powder to Be Scarce.

The French government has prohibited the manufacture of face powder from rice, an official report stating that 100,000 soldiers' rations of rice are wasted daily on women's powder puffs.

Unconquered Dixmude



Airplane View of Dixmude.

DIXMUDE, seated high among the pastures, was like a peasant in holiday garb of pale green with the rivers Yser and Handzaeme tied to her girdle. She was like a girl standing motionless looking upon the smooth countryside, with the sea in the distance—the sea toward which ever blew a crisp breeze that made bend the willows of her winding paths, writes Douglas Ainslie in London Graphic.

To Dixmude, indeed, there is also applicable another figure—the martyr—and her history from the middle ages has had its full share of blood and iron ever since it was but a simple fortress built upon an eminence above the place where various rivulets unite to form the Yser. In the thirteenth century Guy de Damperre surrounded it with powerful ramparts, and through all the centuries that have followed, from the period of the civil wars that rendered desolate the low countries in the fourteenth century to the days when Rantzau and Turenne entered it as conquerors, the city has been one of the delights of the low countries. Dixmude did not attempt resistance to the troops of the French Revolution, and it is notable that whenever she has been allowed some respite she has quickly resumed her peaceful commercial life.

People Slow to Take Alarm.

Her population had the Flemish phlegm, and even when the mobilization began in 1914, it was looked upon as a simple precautionary measure. Was not the neutrality of Belgium guaranteed by treaties signed by the plenipotentiaries of all the great powers? Had not this neutrality been respected since 1870? What cause, therefore, was there for alarm? Such was the confidence in "scraps of paper" that when a certain individual took it upon himself to announce Germany's violation of the neutrality of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, on the second of August, and to prophesy the worst, he was positively hissed and accused of propagating demoralizing news. Dixmude did not wish to believe in the treachery of the Germans.

But events hasten on. News comes of the destruction of Vise, of the resistance of Liege, and that England, respectful of international treaties, has declared herself for the allies. White troops of trembling fugitives who had escaped from the sack of Louvain and the massacre of Tongres and Aerschot, came pouring into Dixmude, toward safety and the west, in a state of pathetic desolation.

Ruined Beauties of the City.

But the ups and downs of the siege, the false tranquillity, and the horrible awakening, must be sought elsewhere in print. It will, perhaps, be interesting to glance rather at a few of the outstanding beauties of Dixmude which have disappeared beneath the blows of the Teutonic hammer. The Church of St. Nicholas was, perhaps, the most remarkable of the monuments that had survived from ancient times. It was built upon the site of the primitive chapel of the tenth century, and its interior belied the comparative modesty of the exterior. It contained the famous rood-screen, one of the marvels of Belgium. The screen was remarkable, owing to the enormous number of leaves, flowers, fruits, and even of minute insects with which the ancient sculptor had been at infinite pains to adorn it. This prodigious labor, lasting over many years, was accomplished by a single artist, whose name alone has come down to us from the sixteenth century: Jean Bartet.

The old Beguinage, inhabited by women who were not nuns, and forming a lay order which they might leave at will, was a touching relic of the past. It used to stand in the middle of the town, surrounded with high walls, crowding there as though from modesty. A low door afforded an entrance to the grass plot around which were grouped the little houses. At the further end stood a chapel

Little Folks' Apron.

Little ones who can sew will find this apron very easy to make either for themselves or a little friend. Dot-dotted swiss or any thin material makes a very dainty apron. For a child eight years old, one yard of material is sufficient. Also one yard of insertion and two and one-third yards of ribbon about one and a quarter inches wide are needed. The material should be 24 inches wide. Measure the length needed, allowing for a three-inch hem. Make two tucks at bottom of apron

whose low roof and damp walls seemed exactly to suit, by reason of its very humidity, these good souls in the evening of their life, dwelling so peacefully there under the mild rule of their patron, Saint Begue.

Favorite Place of Artists.

Yes, Dixmude was the younger sister of her neighbor, Bruges, offering to tired eyes a like prospect of green and leafy surprises along its ancient quays. Unlike Bruges, Dixmude was never "discovered" by the fashionable crowd. The same old North and Roman bridges, the bridge of the Peize and of the Alee, which spanned the Kreekelbeek, were never trod by feet hurrying from one table d'hotel to another. The calm burghers of Dixmude had crossed and recrossed them, in the hard frosts of winter or in the golden evenings of autumn, when the sun came to die amid prodigious magic of light.

The charm of Dixmude made especial appeal to artists, and the Parisian Leon Cassel was one of its most fervent admirers. He left Paris every summer to plunge again into the inspiration which came to him from the old walls peopled with old memories, and it is largely thanks to him that Dixmude is still living for us, though many of his finest pictures have, alas, been destroyed by the fury of the Hun.

Monday, market day, was the most animated of the week. On that day Dixmude was alert at dawn, roused from its customary repose. The good women of Essen, of Woumen, of Cueskerke, the jovial dealers from Roulers and Poperinghe, drovers from Ypres and Furnes shouted their broad jokes at one another as they pressed on to the Woumenstraat. The butter market presented just before the war a spectacle as stirring and as picturesque as it had presented for centuries, and with little difference.

SEEMED TO UPSET THEORY

Meat Eater Had No Chance at All With Vegetarian Ludding to Be Meek and Lowly.

Many of the things we are quite sure of are probably not true. For instance, one cannot rely upon the theory that the diet controls the man—that the vegetarian is, by virtue of his diet, meek and docile, while the confirmed and habitual meat eater is a ferocious animal when aroused.

Mr. Brandon, in our block, is a consistent vegetarian—not only believes in it, but urges the merits of his system upon his friends. He was ecstatic about the fine, tender spinach he was permitted to enjoy, and made the neighbors weary singing its praise, says a writer in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Well, yesterday morning when I slipped over to pay my meat bill, Mr. Brandon was wrangling with the butcher about his account. It appears there was a cipher too much in his total, or something—it was \$10 and Brandon thought it should be \$1. Well, anyway, the butcher lost his temper and called Brandon a liar, and you ought to have seen that vegetarian land on the butcher! He banged him first on one side of the face and then on the other, and kicked him down in a corner and kicked him in the ribs; it looked like he was intending to take the butcher apart when the help interfered.

If a man can work up that sort of action on spinach, radishes and gram-bam gems, why should anybody buy meat? And another thing, what was the ferocious meat eater doing while the vegetarian was at work on him? Nothing, absolutely nothing! No, indeed; he didn't even have time to get mobilized. It seems to be plain that this theory of vegetarian docility has got to be revised.

Not Like Mother Made.

"You must not eat that cake, my son. It will make you sick."
"No, it won't father. Mother didn't make this cake."

and then sew on the insertion. Then make two more tucks above the insertion. Measure across the chest for the band, and sew on insertion and the ribbon in half and sew to each end of the band. It goes over the shoulders and is crossed at the back, brought round the waist and tied in front in a bow.

Piping Adds.

Pipings of bright colors make otherwise plain frocks very interesting.



Packers' Profits Are Regulated

The public should understand that the profits of the packers have been limited by the Food Administration since November 1, 1917. For this purpose, the business of Swift & Company is now divided into three classes:

Class 1 includes such products as beef, pork, mutton, oleomargarine and others that are essentially animal products. Profits are limited to 9 per cent of the capital employed in these departments, (including surplus and borrowed money), or not to exceed two and a half cents on each dollar of sales.

Class 2 includes the soap, glue, fertilizer, and other departments more or less associated with the meat business. Many of these departments are in competition with outside businesses whose profits are not limited. Profits in this class are restricted to 15 per cent of the capital employed.

Class 3 includes outside investments, such as those in stock yards, and the operation of packing plants in foreign countries. Profits in this class are not limited.

Total profits for all departments together in 1918 will probably be between three and four per cent on an increased volume of sales.

The restrictions absolutely guarantee a reasonable relation between live stock prices and wholesale meat prices, because the packer's profit cannot possibly average more than a fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Since the profits on meat (Class 1) are running only about 2 cents on each dollar of sales, we have to depend on the profits from soap, glue, fertilizer (Class 2, also limited) and other departments, (Class 3) to obtain reasonable earnings on capital.

Swift & Company is conducting its business so as to come within these limitations.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Clear Your Skin While You Sleep with Cuticura
All drug stores. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c. Talisman 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 5, Boston."

A Bright Pupils Teacher—Into what is the human race? Pupil—Motorists and...

Grove's Tasteless... destroys the malarial germ in the blood by the Malaria M...

The Yanks are fighting as though they are at home to wife and mother...

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Make reasonable. Highest references. Satisfaction.

Canada made me Prosperous
Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle on homesteads or buy land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She is helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres
or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farms are also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The best grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or COOK
G. A. COOK
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

Poor Comparison. Caroline was eating a green apple, and her mother said, "O, dearie, don't eat that. It will make you sick as a dog!" Caroline's reply was prompt and logical. "Our dog is the well-est one of the family."

Philadelphia is to have a hospital for wounded negro soldiers.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

A Dreadful Possibility
He—The government will be economical. She—Oh, Harold, do you will make us cut down our...

RAINBOW'S END A Novel

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

(Copyright, by Harpe and Brothers)

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

She stepped to the door, only to behold her late companion making off down the village street in great haste and evident excitement. Approaching between the drunken rows of grass huts was a little knot of people. Even as Norine watched it grew into a considerable crowd, for men and women and children came hurrying from their tasks. There were three figures in the lead, a man and two boys, and they walked slowly, ploddingly, as if weary from a long march.

"Esteban!" Norine cried in a voice she scarcely recognized. She retreated into the doorway with one hand upon her leaping heart. "Esteban! Look! They're coming—here! Yes! It's—It's O'Reilly!"

Young Varona struggled from his hammock. "Rosa!" he called, loudly. "Rosa!"

There came a shadow, then in the doorway the figure of a man, a tattered scabbard of a man whose feet were bare and whose brown calves were exposed through flapping rags. His breast was naked where thorns had tried to stay him; his beard, even his hair, were matted and unkempt, and the mud of many trails lay caked upon his garments.

It was O'Reilly! Dumb with amazement, blind with tears, Norine found herself staring upward into his face, and heard him saying: "I told you I would bring her home."

The next instant she lay upon his breast and sobs of joy were tearing at her.

The story of Rosa's rescue came slowly and in fragments, for the news of O'Reilly's return caused a sensation. His recital was interrupted many times. "As a matter of fact, our get-away was ridiculously easy," he said, "for we had luck at every turn—regular Irish luck. I made Morin independent for life, but it wasn't the money, it was Jacket who induced him

him now. I'm afraid he'll tip off the news about that treasure in spite of all my warnings. Those jewels are a temptation; I won't rest easy until they're safely locked up in some good vault. Now then, I've told you everything, but I'm dying for news. Tell me about yourselves, about Esteban. I expected to find him well. What ails him?"

"Oh, Johnnie!" Norine began. "He's very ill. He isn't getting well. Help me, Johnnie! Help me to get him home—"

"Of course I will. We'll take him and Rosa away where they can forget Cuba and all the misery it has caused them. We'll make him well—don't worry."

O'Reilly saw little of his sweetheart that day, for Norine promptly bore the girl off to her own quarters and there attended to her needs, the most pressing of which was clothing.

While O'Reilly was similarly engaged in making himself presentable, he and Branch talked earnestly, with the result that they repaired later to General Gomez. O'Reilly concluded by saying:

"I've done what I came to do, sir, but Miss Varona is badly shaken by all she has been through. She's very nervous and far from well. Esteban, too, isn't recovering."

General Gomez nodded. "Miss Evans declares he must have a change, and we have arranged to send him out of the country. His sister, poor child, should go, too."

"They should go at once," O'Reilly said, positively. "That's why we came to see you. Let us—Branch and me—take all three of them to the United States."

"But how? How can you take two women and a sick man?"

"We'll manage somehow," O'Reilly declared. "It isn't far across to the Bahama Banks. I'll agree to come back if you so desire."

Gomez shook his white head. "No! You came to find and save your fiancée, and you volunteered to serve with us while we were doing so. We have no desire to keep any man against his will. Some one must escort Miss Evans, who is our guest. Why not you two?"

"I was looking forward to an interesting ceremony this afternoon," Gomez went on. "Has your arrival changed the plans?"

"Oh, no, sir!" O'Reilly said, quickly. "I'd like to make it doubly interesting, if Miss Varona will consent to such short notice."

"Bravo! You have a way of doing the unexpected. Why not? I don't think Miss Varona will have it in her heart to refuse you anything."

The old soldier was right. Rosa did not gainsay her lover, and toward sundown the city among the leaves witnessed an unaccustomed scene.

Rosa, very dainty in her borrowed nurse's uniform, was round-eyed, timid; she evoked much admiration, but when she was addressed as Senora O'Reilly she blushed to the roots of her hair and shrank close to her husband's side. Branch proved to be a happy choice as Esteban's proxy, for he relieved Norine's anxiety and smothered her apprehensions.

When Rosa and O'Reilly returned to Esteban's cabin they found Norine ahead of them. She was kneeling beside the sick man's hammock, and through the doorway came the low, intimate murmur of their voices. Rosa drew her husband away, whispering, happily:

"He will get well, God and that wonderful girl won't let him die."

CHAPTER XXII. The Rainbow's End. The journey to the coast was made by easy stages and Esteban stood it fairly well. Jacket, of course, went along. Upon the announcement of O'Reilly's intended departure for the States he had promptly abandoned Cuba to her fate. He foreswore her utterly and declared himself a loyal American citizen.

Relying upon the best information obtainable at Cubitas, O'Reilly had counted upon securing a sailboat from a certain fisherman whose sympathies were known to be loyal, but in this he was disappointed. The party arrived at its destination, a tiny clearing on an unfrequented part of the north shore, only to find it deserted and already grown to weeds. The house was empty, the boats were gone—all but one old hulk, too rotten to warrant moving, which lay high up on the sand, its planks worm-eaten, its seams wide spread by the sun.

O'Reilly was in a quandary. He gravely doubted Esteban's ability to stand the rough return journey, and when he spoke to Norine of turning back she was panic-stricken at the suggestion.

"No, no!" she cried, anxiously. "We must get him away. His heart is set on going through and it would—kill him to go back."

"Then I guess we'll have to go through," he smiled. For the first time in their acquaintance Norine lost control of herself. "Promise that you won't go back," she implored him.

"Very well, if you'll consent to risk

this miserable tub we found on the beach—"

"I'll risk anything—a raft, even. Is there an even chance of our getting across?"

"Perhaps. It all depends upon the weather."

When morning came O'Reilly made a closer examination of the abandoned boat. The result was not encouraging, but he determined to make use of it, and the crazy craft was launched. It was necessary to handle her gingerly, and when she took the water she leaked abominably. But during the night she swelled and in the morning it was possible to bail her out.

From the point of leaving it was perhaps five miles across the sound to the fringe of keys which in this neighborhood bordered the old Bahama channel with its unplumbed depths of blue water. Here it was calm, so the run was soon made.

When the coastline of Cuba had become a blur astern Rosa crept back and seated herself beside her husband. "How much I love you," she whispered. "But I never can tell you, for we are never alone. Was there ever such a courtship, such a marriage, and such a wedding journey as ours?"

It proved to be a long, long night, for the boat, though roomy, was uncomfortable. Daylight brought an increased breeze which heeled the boat further. Fortunately the haze was not thick enough to wholly obscure the sun and so O'Reilly was enabled to hold his course. But he did not like the look of things. In time there came a spiteful drizzle which completely hid the sun and left no indication of the course except the direction whence drove the rain.

No one spoke now. Even Esteban lay silent, shivering miserably upon his sodden bed. Rosa finally straightened her aching back and smiled at her husband.

"Are we going down?" she asked. "Oh no! This is merely a squall," he told her, with an assumption of confidence he was far from feeling.

Deliverance came suddenly, and from the least-expected quarter. Out of the mist to starboard there materialized a shape, a schooner driving ahead of the wind. The refugees descried her simultaneously and stood ankle deep in the wash, waving their hats and their calabashes, and shouting crazily until she saw them and fetched up.

There was a babble of voices, shouted questions, hysterical answers. Rosa was weeping softly; Norine had lifted Esteban and now clutched him tight, while her tears fell upon his face.

The schooner was a sponger boat for Nassau; its blackbird crew spoke English and they willingly helped the strangers overside, laughing and shouting in a childlike display of excitement. Soon there was hot food and coffee, dry beds and blankets for those who needed them.

Johnnie tucked his bride snugly into one of the hard berths, then stooped and kissed her. Rosa's teeth were chattering, but she smiled happily. "God's hand directed us," she said.

(THE END.)



It Was O'Reilly!

to bring us clear to Turiguan. He landed us one night, this side of the Moron trocha. Since then we've waded swamps to our armpits, we've fought the jungle and chewed bark—but we're here," Johnnie chewed a deep sigh of relief.

"Where did you get the money to hire schooners and corrupt captains?" Branch inquired.

O'Reilly hesitated; he lowered his voice to a whisper. "We found the Varona treasure."

Norine uttered a cry. "Not Don Esteban's treasure?"

"Exactly. It was in the well where young Esteban told us it was."

Johnnie produced from his pocket a handful of coins.

Branch's eyes bulged, he touched a gold piece respectfully, weighed it carefully, then pressed it to his lips. He rubbed it against his cheeks and in his hair; he placed it between his teeth and bit it.

"It's real!" he cried. "Now let me look at the jewels."

"Rosa has them. She's wearing them on her back. Hunched backs are lucky, you know; hers is worth a fortune."

"Why, this beats the Arabian Nights!" Norine gasped.

"It beats—" Branch paused, then wagged his head warningly at the girl. "I don't believe a word of it and you mustn't!"

BOTH MEN IN RIGHT PLACE

At Least, That Is Likely to Be Verdict of Those Who Toiled Over Income-Tax Schedules.

The visitor was being conducted through a state institution for the insane and his guide was an affable young man from the harmless ward whose keen intelligence made the visitor wonder why he was under restraint.

Stopping in front of a padded cell, they looked at a stout, short individual with a forelock draped over one eye and a pose characteristically Napoleonic.

"Thanks he's the Little Corporal, eh?" the visitor asked of the guide.

"Yes; he's had that hallucination for five years."

Across the corridor in another cell was an old man poring over a number of blue prints.

"What's the matter with him?"

"Poor chap," laughed the guide; "he thinks that he has invented a submarine-proof ship. The hull of the ship is honeycombed with holes; when the war-head of the torpedo strikes, it goes into one of the holes and is held fast by its sides."

"But," objected the visitor, "suppose the torpedo strikes between the holes?"

"In that case," said the guide as he shook with laughter, "it wouldn't count and the submarine would be entitled to another try."

In the last cell was a middle-aged man at a high desk. He looked up as the others approached and nodded smilingly.

"What's the matter with him?" queried the visitor.

The French Tricolor.

The Tricolor, the French national standard of blue, white and red, divided vertically, originated during the first French revolution. In 1789 the leaf plucked by Camille Desmoullins in the garden of the Palais Royal became a rallying sign, and green was to be adopted as the national color; but, remembering that green was the color of the hated Prince d'Artois, they rejected it on the following day. They at first chose, instead, blue and red, the colors of the city of Paris, and later added the white of royalty, that had been faithfully preserved by the national guard. This new standard was adopted with enthusiasm. A few months after taking of the Bastille, Bailly and Lafayette offered to Louis XVI the three-colored cocard as a badge of reconciliation with the king.

Thus the Tricolor originated as the symbol of the liberty of the French nation, and it continued as such even when afterward the "reconciliation" with the king ended with his decapitation.

This Swindler Up to Date. Thought reading was the method claimed to have been employed by a man in Bengal, India, to win large sums of money on the race course. It turned out to be a very ingenious form of swindle. Finding a man who is interested in racing, the confidence man produces a roll of money, and states that he won this by his fore-knowledge of the winners on the track. He then suggests that his friend test his knowledge. He induces his victim to hand him sums of money to be placed on the horses, and then vanishes. Investigation has proved that this Bengal had swindled a number of people of large sums of money in this way.

Lay of the Last Hen. "The Lay of the Last Minstrel" may have caused some apprehension in its day, but were the lay of the last hen to be announced in ours there would certainly be a panic.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

FARM STOCK

MANY SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS

Ways of Preventing Ravages by Animals Are Suggested by Agricultural Department.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Uniform state laws are advocated by the United States department of agriculture as being the most effective method of dealing with the sheep-killing dog. Investigation by the department among sheep owners in 15 states east of a total of 6,836,492 sheep in the 502 counties reporting, 34,683 were killed by dogs in one year (1913) and were paid for by the counties. At the same rate of loss in other farm states the total annual destruction of sheep by dogs would be 107,760.

But these figures are based only upon the number actually paid for, and it is more than probable that the true losses far exceed this. It is known that many sheep are killed which are never reported to the county official. In 1913 crop reports in 36 states submitted estimates which showed that the number of sheep in those states could be increased 150 per cent without displacing other live stock. Such an increase would place approximately 34,000,000 more sheep in those states than there are now. Of 1,411 answers received to the question as to whether sheep raising is profitable in the farm states 887 answered "yes." Of 504 answers as to the causes preventing increase in the numbers of sheep 531 said, "Dogs."

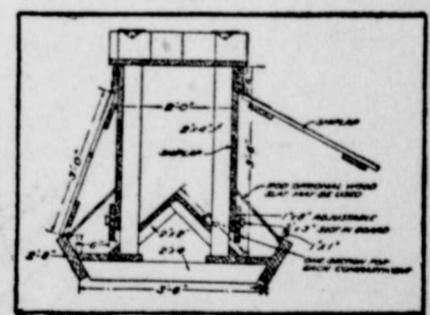
USE SELF-FEEDERS FOR HOGS

Device Will Give as Good Results as Most Expert Hand Feeder—Time and Labor Saved.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

By means of the self-feeder the average farmer will have as good results as the most expert hand-feeder, and the results will be obtained at much less expense of time and labor. For the average farmer there is little doubt which method is the more economical, for the self-feeding system is advantageous in every respect. Its use results, first, in larger daily gains in live weight, bringing the pigs to a marketable size at an earlier date; second, feed is consumed more rapidly, and consequently gains are more rapid; and, third, as there is an actual saving in the amount of feed required to produce 100 pounds of gain, it is shown that the increased feed consumption and the more rapid daily gains are not made at the expense of efficient use of the feed. On the contrary, a smaller amount of feed is consumed in making pork, which is a fact of extreme importance at present. The last and one of the most important advantages to the farmer at this time is the saving of labor, for although daily watch must be kept on the self-feeder to see that each compartment is well supplied and not clogged, this requires only a fraction of the time necessary to hand-feed the same hogs several times a day.

The self-feeder may be adapted to the use of any kind of grain or feed, although shelled grain and ground feeds are most commonly used. It

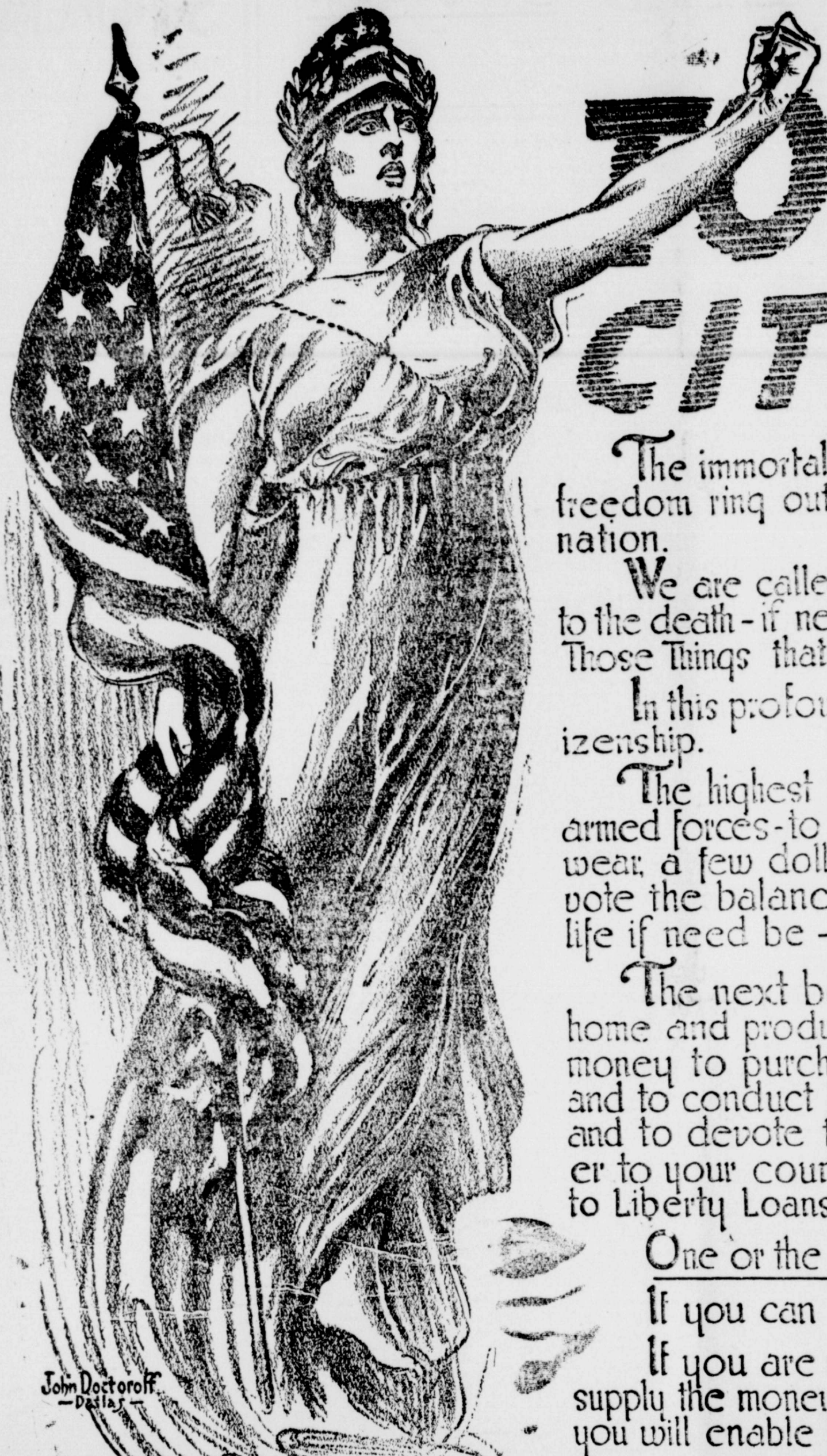


Ohio Self-Feeder—End View With End Siding Boards Removed.

may be adapted to handle ear corn, but such a feeder must be of large size and heavily made in order to hold sufficient grain to feed a bunch of hogs several days without refilling.

In order that the self-feeder may readily be adapted to different kinds of grains it should be constructed with some means of regulating the opening through which the feed passes. For example, cornmeal or barley requires a smaller opening to prevent too rapid a flow of grain than is required in the case of shelled corn. A well-constructed self-feeder will last a number of years, and as it may not always be convenient to feed the same grain every season some provision must be made to accommodate different sizes of grains.

Care should be taken to see that the self-feeder is always supplied with each feed, for if one part of the ration is missing the pigs will naturally eat an increased amount of any other available nutrient, and in such a case will make very poor use of it. For example, when tankage and shelled corn constitute the ration, if corn were to become exhausted the shoats would naturally eat a very large amount of tankage, which would not only fail to produce rapid gains, but would increase the consumption of a very high priced feed. Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon this point, for the beginner is apt to become careless in the use of a device which does not require constant care.



TO ARMS CITIZENS

The immortal words of the French battle cry of freedom ring out again today to the American nation.

We are called upon to take up arms and fight to the death - if need be - for freedom, Justice and Those Things that make life worth living.

In this profound crisis is the test of citizenship.

The highest form of duty is to fight with our armed forces - to have enough to eat, enough to wear, a few dollars in your pocket, and to devote the balance of your earning power - your life if need be - as an offering to your country.

The next best form of duty is to stay at home and produce - allowing yourself enough money to purchase the bare necessities of life and to conduct business, essential to the war and to devote the balance of your earning power to your country in the form of subscriptions to Liberty Loans.

One or the other duty you must assume.

If you can bear arms you will do so.

If you are unable to bear arms you will supply the money and material for those who can you will enable them to bear your arms for you

TO ARMS, CITIZENS!

FIGHT or BUY LIBERTY BOND.

As a part of their efforts to fight this war to a prompt and victorious conclusion, this advertisement is endorsed and paid for

JUDGE T. M. CUNNINGHAM

Vol. 20

Liberty Loan \$76,400

County Chairman C... a telegram late... the Federal Reser... our quota at \$76,4... three times our... loans. Gosh, Yes... must get it. The b... when they face th... guns. We must... our Liberty Loan... h it is large. It i... sands and the cook... it is up to every in... ty to go the limit.

th Loan Can

JUDGE HUFF WILL SATURDAY

idge S. P. Huff of here Saturday th Liberty Loan C... ing will be held... at 3 p. m. an... of the Loan Co... body come out... and lets start the... start and keep... ay of the campai... Committee has... all stores put... day morning a... for the afternoo... organization wi... Chairman will... part in the work... part of the progr... ating.

LADY SPEAKER

Lulu Fitch Ew... or certificate cor... apointment as Com... Women's Com... h Liberty Loan... s very official l... ures of higher c... at of Wm. G. ... of Treasurer. U... n shall be defen... behalf and he sp... it done proper... ittee met at the... uesday afternoo... eir plan for a vi... campaign. Ladies are enth... Roberts Count... up with their qu... date. Everybod... to have the Sta... ng at their home... at every busines... me festive air t... h of July. Wit... tions and the k... urday afternoo... should be a real... y of Miami. L... man, who can, b... help the cause... le.

complete Sales... omen is as follo... James Stocker... ber, L. C. Heare... N. S. Locke, ... ne, Polk Osborn... Thomas, Miss R... Miss Simmons a... in charge of a... ned of lady tea... This Commit... part of Roberts... ne allotted for fl... W. R. Ewing, C... ns Committee r... his morning of... R. R. Hazelw... ik here Saturda... a very promi... k will be very... wing is the out... or Saturday af... nus parade 3... the Methodist... Hymn of the l... ol Children P...

VAC



TH