

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, OCTOBER 23, 1919.

No. 12.

CONGRESSMAN JONES EXPLAINS

Recently Hon. Marvin Jones voted "no" on the bill passed by Congress conferring on General Pershing the highest rank in the army and number of his constituents have criticized him for so voting, among them Editor Ben Smith of the Lockney Beacon. We take from the Beacon of last week the following:

Congressman Marvin Jones in a personal letter to the writer, commenting on his vote in the House of Representatives against conferring special honors on General Pershing, says: I would have no objection to granting General Pershing the highest rank in the army. I think such action would have been proper. But the bill which Congress passed created a special position in addition to the regular army commission. It carries with a salary of fifteen thousand dollars per year, and in addition thereto an annual allowance by the President which has no limit whatever and may be \$25,000 or \$50,000 per year. In Europe they grant title and money. This bill creates rank and money, which to my mind is a little different. I would no more vote for such measure than I would to make a man a duke or a prince. I have no criticism of General Pershing. He did his duty and deserves credit, just as the other millions who crossed the seas. I am glad you expressed your opinion. I believe in the exchange of ideas. In Congress we are called upon to cast many votes. We cannot hope to agree upon all of them, but I am very much pleased at the generous attitude you assume in this respect. I am simply endeavoring to explain to you why I do not believe in this character of legislation."

RED CROSS DRIVE WORKERS

J. W. Voyles, appointed Manager for Roberts County for the Red Cross drive, November 2 to 11, has made the following appointments for solicitors, and given the territory assigned them. The drive is for membership and our membership has been set at 600 members for the coming year. Membership is \$1.00 per year, and the workers can get full instructions and supplies by applying at the White House Lumberyard.

For the territory north of the railroad, the workers are, Wilmoth Dickson—Margaret Hickman.

For the block alongside the railroad on the south side Miss Ethel Porter—Miss Beulah Lee.

For the block from the Court house west to creek, Misses Lillian Dial and Ruth Martin.

For the block from B-rum and Meade residences west including the school building to creek, Mrs. Dan Kivlehen and Mrs. Baker.

For the next chain of blocks south of this chain Mrs. N. S. Locke and Mrs. W. E. Stocker.

And for all territory south of this, Miss Helen Baird.

For Coffeetown, John Nelson and Leo Fitzgerald.

For the country districts; North Plains, Polk Osborne. South Plains, Rufus Sewell. GreenLake country, G. W. Hodges.

Let us not forget the Red Cross because the war is over. The American Red Cross is always on the job in times of calamity or disaster. There is always work for those seeking to help the sick and needy, and the Red Cross is the one place where we may put our money and know that every penny is properly expended to relieve sickness and distress.

STORAGE NOTICE. On and after November 1st, all car storage will be \$5.00 per month in our Garage.
J. A. Covey & Son.

GOOD WOMAN DIED TUESDAY

We are very sorry to chronicle the death this week of Mrs. Frank Holland, which occurred in Amarillo Tuesday evening of this week. Mrs. Holland has been in failing health for the past year or more, and was taken severely ill last week and moved to Amarillo for special treatment. This however was of no avail and the good woman passed to the Heavenly home. Mrs. Holland was born in Parker County, Texas on June 15 1896. At the age of 13 she was converted to the Christian religion at Moffitt, Colorado and united with the Baptist church at that place, and since her membership with the church she has been a faithful Christian woman, ever seeking to help the cause of Christ and live an upright life. She was married to Mr. Frank Holland May 3, 1916 and has lived at Miami since 1914.

Aside from the husband, Mrs. Holland leaves her parents, several brothers and sisters and a great number of friends who deeply regret her untimely death.

Funeral arrangements are being held this morning at 10 o'clock at the Baptist church, conducted by the local pastor, E. G. Pennington and the remains will be laid in the Miami Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland have lived at Miami almost continually since their marriage, and the departing life of this good wife is mourned over by all their neighbors and friends.

OSBORNE BUYS HIGH PRICED HEREFORDS

J. P. Osborne, one of the foremost Hereford breeders of the Panhandle returned last week from Dallas, where he attended the State Fair. While attending the Fair, Mr. Osborne purchased some prize cattle, topping the sale on the Anxiety 4th, Herefords. There never was a time in the history of American Herefords when so many of our leading breeders were demanding the strongest bloodlines of this noted family of Herefords.

These new additions to Green Lake Herefords help to make it the most up-to-date herd in the Panhandle.

Mr. Osborne has just completed two new modern barns on his Hereford ranch, and will install electric lights as soon as possible to get the house and barns wired, making him an ideal ranch with everything convenient to care for his splendid herd of registered cattle.

Few men in the Panhandle are making the success of registered cattle breeding as Mr. Osborne has. Starting only a short while ago with a few head of the best grade he could get at that time, he now has over hundred head of as fine bred cattle as there are in the state, and is using all efforts to improve them every year. Experiences has always proven that there is more value and greater returns in good cattle than there are in the common run, so why not every man raise good cattle; it takes no more feed and care for them and they always bring top price.

WIDOW WALKS ELEVEN MILES TO GIVE 30 CENTS

News of the Baptist 75 Million Campaign was carried to the rural people of Scraggy Mountain community, near Asheville, N. C., and an aged widow, supporting herself and four little orphan grandchildren by her own labors, walked eleven miles to the little Baptist church in the suburbs of Asheville in order to make a contribution of 30 cents, all the cash that she had. From the standpoint of sacrificial giving, this is the largest gift made to the campaign Dr. Scarborough believes.

NOVEMBER 11, LEGAL HOLIDAY IN TEXAS

Let Us Make Preparation for Ex-Soldier Celebration

Governor W. P. Hobby has declared November 11 to be a legal Holiday in Texas. He requests all religious denominations, commercial organizations and schools to unite in demonstrations and exercises befitting this great historical day that has come to the people of the world, and to give thanks to the Omnipotent Ruler of the Universe for the answer he gave to the prayers of our people and to pay tribute to the men of America who bore themselves with such bravery and courage and success under the flag of the Allied forces.

This is the appropriate day for Miami to celebrate, and in some befitting manner show to the boys who have returned that we appreciated them and their efforts in behalf of humanity.

As to the manner of the celebration, there are many ways it can be done, but the plans should be started at once. Some of our returned soldier boys in answer to the question, have stated that they would appreciate a basket supper on the court house or school house lawn, or in a building of suitable size, and this has in the past been a very pleasing experience. Miami has so far failed to give our boys a proper celebration for their return, and we must not let this occasion pass. Let us say right here that we are going to have it; name the place and what it will be, and everybody will be anxious to help.

CONSTITUTIONAL ELECTION

In view of the coming election on constitutional changes Nov. 4th 1919, I want to urge that every voter go to the polls and exercise the right of suffrage. Just preceding the May election I went over a portion of the district giving expression to my views, but that is impossible at this time, and I take this means of expressing myself very briefly. After careful consideration I expect to support each proposition submitted on that date, and would like to give my reasons in full but space will not permit, and I will only discuss two of them.

Our forefathers in their wisdom provided for certain lands to set aside to create an endowment fund for establishing a "University of the first class." They did not anticipate the gigantic proportions our University and A. and M. College would reach in the years to follow. We now have a University of 4000 students with accommodations for about 2000 cared for in the proper manner. Many of the buildings are framed shacks constructed of boxing plank without paint. The Legislature is powerless and the only relief is a constitutional change. This amendment separates the University and A. M. College, and without further taxation makes it possible for bonds to be issued, based upon the income from lands and endowment fund, for the purpose of erecting the needed buildings. If these educational institutions of Texas are to keep abreast with other great State Universities and Colleges a change is imperative. Will the people stand by and see these schools of theirs take secondary place? I cannot believe they will.

Panhandle people have heard little and perhaps some have thought little of the amendment to allow Galveston to vote a tax upon Galveston and GALVESTON ONLY, for the purpose of safeguarding that sea port from gulf storms. This amendment will be worth millions of dollars to the State of Texas, this being by nature the only Texas port, and not cost the rest of the State a dollar. Galveston is willing to pay the price because it is worth it to her alone. The recent storms and the congested grain condition each express the need of the protection, so that Galveston may become a great sea port.

Every voter remember the day, November 4th.

Sincerely yours,
H. B. Hill,
Representative 124th, District.

HALLOW'EEN FESTIVAL

On Friday eve, October 31, 6:30 p. m. the doors of the School Auditorium will be opened for a regular community meet. School children with their parents and friends will be entertained in true Halloween style. Don't fail to come. This is for all with no charge for admission.
Committee.

FOOT BALL

The High School team from Pampa came down Friday afternoon with full expectations of thoroughly cleaning the Miami High School team on the local gridiron. The game was called at four thirty and started on time with Miami receiving and on the first attempt to cross the field succeeded in reaching the forty yard line. Here the game started in real earnest and the first down or so Miami was only able to make five or six yards each down, but after making three line plunges and tearing the Pampa line up, they slipped away on an end run for a touchdown and hence the race started. From the first five minutes of play or better we had say the first two minutes, as that is the time required by the local boys to make their first touchdown, Pampa had not the slightest show of winning as our boys had some ten pounds to the man advantage in weight, experience, speed, etc which of course put Pampa to a great disadvantage. Pampa tried nothing but end runs and open field work, while our boys just for fun once in a while, would play some real foot ball and see how far they could plunge through the Pampa line, and then put over a little fake for anything from ten to seventy five yards and a touch down. Nelson, for Miami completed two passes for Pampa and touched down on them. Kivlehen for Miami also completed one for Pampa and touched down on it. Cunningham at quarter played a cool game and was in it every minute even though it was not necessary. George at Full made gain after gain through the line and shook the Pampa chaps off until he could reach the center of the field. Mathers at center was there all the time and playing open center as he did, wrecked Pampa's hopes for gaining through the line. Humphries and Smith at ends made several good gains and a couple of touchdowns each on fake plays. Holmes, McFarlin, Williams (hold) played a good steady game in line but with little opposition.

Our boys showed that old foot ball coaching of theirs in hitting the dirt, and giving way nothing, with an interference on end as that would do credit to any team and when they go a gainst Canada in the next few days, strange things are going to happen greatly to the surprise of the visiting team.

The final score of the Pampa game was 86 to 10 (and they liked three and one half minutes completing the third quarter. The boys thought they would make it a hundred, but Pampa decided they could stop that scoring one way if not another, so each team agreed to quit.

The Home Progress Club had its usual program Thursday, October 23, with Mrs. Claude Locke as hostess. The program was made more interesting by the mothers interring into the discussion with experiences, and observations. A good attendance was noted and three visitors. During the business session the social committee presented plans for a Halloween festival for the school children, parents and teachers on Halloween night in the Auditorium. This is a community meeting and we hope to make and have a jolly good time in that spirit. The club was delightfully surprised with the social hour which followed. Halloween decorations were beautifully arranged and the darkened house added much to the ghost stories which each one was asked to tell. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Kivlehen and both wore caps and aprons of "Ghostly design". Refreshments of apple and pumpkin pie, cheese and coffee were served. Dainty little favors containing candy were passed. The next meeting will be November 13. Note next weeks paper for the place and name of hostess.
Press R.

BAPTIST CHURCH

In every part of the country where people are willing to be informed on the Baptist 75 Million Campaign the campaign is rising like a great tide. It is a great task but our God is a great God and he wills that we undertake things for him. If every Baptist will be just as loyal to Christ in this great campaign as we were to our government, we will go "over the top" with colors flying. You miss something informing and inspiring every time you miss a service. The Baptist Four Minute speakers are bringing helpful messages. Come and see for yourself. Services at the usual hours (Mountain time.)
E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

THE INTELLIGENT HOUSEWIFE

Wants to trade at a store where Quality is Supreme and the Price is reasonable. A visit to this store will convince the most skeptical housewife that we have good groceries and that the price is right. We endeavor to keep our groceries in such a manner as to safeguard your health.

PHONE US

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

I have purchased the City Meat Marke and want to invite your patronage, guaranteeing you courteous treatment, reasonable profits and the best of quality in fresh and smoked meats, fresh fruits and vegetables in season with a nice small line of canned goods and Bakery bread.

My stock will be kept neat and complete and if you are hungry, come to see me.

C. P. PURSLEY.

METHODIST CHURCH

Our services on Sunday and throughout the week will be at the usual hours but by the new time.
Morning theme, "The Way to The Unseen."

Come and join in the worship of these services.
John H. Hicks, Pastor.

\$40,000 FOR RIGHTS TO "DADDY LONG LEGS"

In "Daddy Long Legs," in which Mary Pickford will be seen at the Pastime, Miss Pickford presents the first picture made by the Mary Pickford Company. Marshall Nilan directed the picture, the screen rights for which Miss Pickford purchased from Klaw and Erlanger for \$40,000.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR BANK YOUR FRIEND

Square dealing, prompt payments and open and above board methods are what makes a bank your friend. Any bank is a friend indeed and a friend in need.

While this bank is not a charitable institution its constant influence is to promote the highest form of integrity. May we not be of service to you?

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)

Roberts County Depository

WHILE OUR RESOURCES

are ample to take care of the big business of this community, we solicit the accounts of individuals, and assure each depositor, large or small, the full courtesies and services of this institution.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI
OPENED UP FOR BUSINESS IN SEPTEMBER OF 1907

CAPITAL

STOCK

\$25,000



SURPLUS

And Profit

\$300,000

B. F. TALLEY, President

W. L. MATHERS, V-Pres
W. I. WHITSEL, V-Pres.

H. E. BAIRD, Cashier
H. A. TALLEY, A-Cash.

Bottled Manpower

Coughs and colds are weakening. Get rid of them as quickly as you can. Catarrh in any form saps the vitality. Fight it and fight it hard. There is a remedy to help you do it—a medicine of forty-two years' established merit. Try it.

PE-RU-NA

For Catarrh and Catarrhal Conditions
It purifies the blood, regulates the digestion, aids elimination, tones up the nerve centers and carries health to all the mucous linings. For the relief of those pains in stomach and bowels, belching, sour stomach, rheumatism, pains in the back, sides and loins, PE-RU-NA is recommended.

PE-RU-NA restores to healthy action the vital organs which are so intimately related to the strength and vigor of the nation.

There are fourteen ounces of health-giving punch and pep in each bottle of PE-RU-NA. It is a good medicine to have in the house, ready to take for emergencies. It is a good remedy to use.



TABLETS OR LIQUID SOLD EVERYWHERE

THE "BLUES" Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people who worry, are despondent, have spells of mental depression, feel blue and are often melancholy believe that these conditions are due to outside influences over which they have little or no control. Nearly always, however, they can be traced to an internal source—acid-stomach. Nor is it to be wondered at. Acid-stomach, beginning with such well defined symptoms as indigestion, belching, heartburn, bloating, etc., will if not checked, in time affect to some degree or other all the vital organs. The nervous system becomes deranged. Digestion suffers. The blood is impoverished. Health and strength are undermined. The victim of acid-stomach, although he may not know the cause of his ailments, feels his hope, courage, ambition and energy slipping. And truly life is dim and work is dull to the man or woman who has acid-stomach!

Get rid of it! Don't let acid-stomach hold you back, wreck your health, make your days miserable, make you a victim of the "blues" and gloomy thoughts. There is a marvelous modern remedy called EATONIC that brings, oh! such quick relief from your stomach miseries—restores your health—makes it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. Helps you get back your strength, vigor, vitality, enthusiasm and good cheer. So many thousands upon thousands of sufferers have used EATONIC and gone home with helpful results that we are sure you will feel the same way if you will just give it a trial. Get a big 18 cent box of EATONIC—the good tasting tablets that you eat like a bit of candy—from your druggist today. He will return your money if results are not even more than you expect.

EATONIC
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH
Cuticura Soap
IS IDEAL
For the Hands
Soap Co., Ointment & Co., Talcum Co., Sample each mailed free by Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston.

FARM FOR RENT
Immediate Possession
Rich land, part of a large successful estate, new building, soft water, paved roads, main line R. R. on State Highway, good markets, high school, grade school, churches, good American neighbors and plenty and ready to go on at any time. Will consider only good hard working farmers who can make a real opportunity and who want to become owners themselves. Will give a five year lease and you can average from \$10 to \$15 per acre per year and your share. You must have live stock, implements, and some money. You must be willing to work hard every day. For that kind of a man will be given a chance to own a place for himself. Land produces two crops year. Best grain, alfalfa, truck, fruit, cattle and hog feeding and dairying in America. Located in San Joaquin Valley, California at Chowchilla near Fresno. Farms about this estate owned by 400 middle western farmers and bankers. Write quick and tell me all about yourself—list your family, live stock and implements. Also list your financial condition. If you mean business I can not see you from 10 to 12 miles from the farm. Farm Manager, don't hesitate—don't put it off. Tell me all about yourself and I will tell you all about this opportunity of a life time for several men and their families.
Address EASTERN TRUSTEE
Suite 621
109 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

A Poet Scorned.
Poet—There is poetry in everything.
Editor—There is too much of it in the mails.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT
Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. "Women's" complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.
If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.
Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.
Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.
Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

A good intention makes a poor blanket on a cold night.

Sometimes a man misleads people by being honest with them.

MURINE
Night and Morning, Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infants and Adults. At All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

FARM STOCK

STOCK MAINTENANCE RATION

Silage, Corn Stover, Straw and Unmarketable Hay Should Be Given Cattle to Be Grazed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The greatest obstacle in developing the grazing industry in many eastern and central sections is the cost of wintering the stock. It is impossible to buy young cattle or sheep in the spring in sufficient quantities and at a price to yield a satisfactory profit from the summer grazing.

One of two plans must be followed. A breeding herd may be kept to produce the stock, as is practiced on the ranges of the West, or young stock may be purchased in the fall—the plan followed by the grazers in the bluegrass region of the Virginias and Kentucky. Either method necessitates the wintering of animals.

Right here should be laid down a hard-and-fast rule. Cattle which are to be grazed the following summer



Cattle Feeding on Pasture.

should be carried through the winter on a strictly maintenance ration. Silage, corn stover, straw, and unmarketable hay should form its basis. The silo is almost indispensable for economical feeding of such stock. No grain should be fed if it can be avoided. It has been the experience of grazers in the bluegrass region that steers which have lost 50 pounds in weight during the winter finish the grazing period weighing the same as those which made a gain of that amount.

KEEP LARGER SHEEP FLOCKS

High Prices of Wool and Mutton Induce Western Growers to Increase Number of Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

As a result of high prices of wool and mutton and the value of sheep as weed and waste utilizers, western irrigation farmers are keeping more and larger flocks. As a rule these farm flocks are of good breeding, many consisting of purebred animals, their owners making a specialty of selling purebred ram lambs to range-country stockmen, who do not reserve breeding stock from year to year. Several projects are now operating wool pools, the main function of which is to concentrate the wool in large quantities and develop keener competition among buyers. Combination also favors grading and better classifying of wool and allows a small producer to realize greater profits from his sheep-farming operations.

CALCULATIONS OF HOG FEEDS

Light Thrown on Proper Combinations for Different Purposes—Big Aid to Grower.

The calculation of rations with the aid of feeding standards and tables will prove both interesting and profitable, for it will throw much light on the proper combinations of food for different purposes. At the same time it promotes a spirit of inquiry and close observation on the part of the farmer, which is one of the first requisites of a successful feeder.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Lambs feeding in corn should never be short on roughage.

Salt placed where the sheep may have it when they want it is essential.

For wintering cows or stock steers, stover silage seems to be of decided value.

Stock hogs can be kept thrifty largely on pastures; however, they will grow slowly without some grain.

When it is necessary to have the mare do harvest work the colt should be weaned, even if he is not more than three months old.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trademark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Faithful Unto Death.

The death of Navarre, the famous young French ace—Navarre was considered the best flyer in the world—led Orville Wright to say:

"The fascination that flying exerts over its devotees is the strangest thing imaginable. If men and women were as faithful to their love as airmen are to their art the divorce courts would disappear.

"Two young airmen were talking one day at our flying school at Issoudun. "I hear that Jones has given up flying," said the first airman. "Ge!" said the second, "when's the funeral?"

Just say to your grocer Red Cross Ball Blue when buying bluing. You will be more than repaid by the results. Once tried always used. 5c.

His Favorite Play.

Edith (theoretically inclined)—What is your favorite play, Mr. Jiles? Charles (baseball enthusiast)—If I have any, I like to see a player stall second base on the hook slide.—Judge.

Important to Mothers

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

GOODBY, WOMEN'S TROUBLES

The tortures and discomforts of weak, lame and aching back, swollen feet and limbs, weakness, dizziness, nausea, as a rule have their origin in kidney trouble, not "female complaints." These general symptoms of kidney and bladder disease are well known—so is the remedy. Next time you feel a twinge of pain in the back or are troubled with headache, indigestion, insomnia, irritation in the bladder or pain in the loins and lower abdomen, you will find quick and sure relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This old and tried remedy for kidney trouble and allied derangements has stood the test for hundreds of years. It does the work. Pains and troubles vanish and new life and health will come as you continue their use. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported from the laboratories at Haarlem, Holland. Do not accept a substitute. In sealed boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

That Depends.
"Do you think any woman believes you when you tell her she is the first woman you ever loved?"
"Yes, if you are the first liar she has ever met."

A SUMMER COLD

A cold in the summer time, as everybody knows, is the hardest kind of a cold to get rid of. The best and quickest way is to go to bed and stay there if you can, with a bottle of "Boschec's Syrup" handy to insure a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning.

But if you can't stay in bed you must keep out of draughts, avoid sudden changes, eat sparingly of simple food and take occasional doses of Boschec's Syrup, which you can buy at any store where medicine is sold, a safe and efficient remedy, made in America for more than fifty years. Keep it handy.—Adv.

The New Class.

"Willie, name one of the speculative sciences."
"Geography."

Men listen when money talks. Probably that is why we sometimes hear of hush money.

To Purify and Enrich the Blood Take GROVES TASTELESS CHILL TONIC which is simply IRON and QUININE suspended in Syrup. So Pleasant Even Children Like It. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 50c.

The Mode.
"Sometimes I have traveled miles in my dreams."
"I suppose it was on a nightmare."

Do your work cheerfully, heartily and effectually, and then be prepared for the place farther up.

Optimism, unless backed by hard work, never cashed in.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

PIGS' PARTY.

"Well," said Sir Percival Pork, "now that we have joined the pig pen, I think we should be given a party."

"What?" squealed Grandfather Porky Pig. "You think that we, old residents, old inhabitants, old pigs of the pen, should give newcomers like yourselves a party?"

"Certainly," said Sir Percival Pork. "We have lately come to this pen and we think we should have a party given in our honor."

"When people go to new places they are very often given parties," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"True," said Sammy Sausage. "Mrs. Pink Pig speaks the truth," said Pinky Pig.

"Yes," said Master Pink Pig, "she does."

"She most certainly does," said Brother Bacon.

"For once in her life she is right," said Miss Ham.

"But pigs," said Sir Percival Pork, "make this one of the times, and give us a nice party."

"You said that when people went to new places they were usually given parties. But you're not a person, and none of you new pigs are people. You're all pigs, and why should we give a party for pigs?" asked Mrs. Pink Pig.

"Why not?" asked Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"Why not?" asked Sir Percival Pork.

"We'd all be so glad to have parties given for us. We'd thank you and squeal with delight and grunt our thanks and wiggle our crooked tails," said Sir Benjamin.

"Do not make too many promises," said Sir Percival.

"I mean, after we were through eating," said Sir Benjamin.

"Yes, not before," said Sir Percival. "We've not said we would give a party for you," said Grandfather Porky.

"For my part," said Brother Bacon, "I think it is disgracing the old-time name of pig for any of us to give a party."

"He speaks wisely," said Grandfather Porky.

"He does indeed," said Mrs. Pink Pig.

"He speaks selfishly," said Sir Percival Porky.

"Very selfishly," said Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"Wisely and selfishly mean the same thing," said Grandfather Porky. "I am surprised you shouldn't know."

"So am I," said Brother Bacon. "Well, it depends on who is being wise and who is being selfish," said Sir Percival.

"Yes, that makes all the difference," said Sir Benjamin.

"They're regular pigs, all right," grunted Grandfather Porky.

"They are," agreed Miss Ham. "Then won't you give us a party?" they asked.

"Not much," grunted Miss Ham. "Not much," said Brother Bacon. "Indeed we won't," said Sammy Sausage.

"We most certainly will not," said Mrs. Pink Pig. "We want all the food for ourselves," said Master Pink Pig. "The pig speaks correctly," said Pinky Pig.

"Well, aren't we to have a party?" asked Sir Percival Porky.

"Yes, aren't we?" asked Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"Only if you give it to us," said Grandfather Porky.

"We could never do that. It wouldn't be fitting," said Sir Percival.

"Don't know what you mean by fitting," grunted Grandfather Porky.

"It wouldn't be the thing for strangers to give a party," said Sir Benjamin.

"It wouldn't be the thing for us to give one either," said Grandfather Porky.

But the farmer brought the pigs their food at this moment and they did have a party—but not for each other!

A Natural Inference.
"Paw!" yelled several of the Johnson children. "Bearcat says he won't go to school this morning!"
"He won't, hey?" roared Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "Knock him down with something, and then five or six of you pile on him, hogtie him, and drag him along. What the Sam Hill does the little cuss think he is, anyway—a Second Lieutenant?"—Judge.

Farmer Jones Syrup is Better

First, last and all the time we maintain the quality! Its excellence cannot be duplicated. It's wholesome, economical and delicious. Nature helps us. The cane is grown under our supervision from seed chosen under direction of our own agricultural experts. By an exclusive process of manufacture we keep the purity and goodness which come from the sweet juices of the sorghum. We include sugar syrup with an addition of corn syrup to prevent fermentation.



FARMER JONES SORGHUM BLEND SYRUP

Send name for our new FREE Recipe Book. Name genuine without this signature

THE FORT SCOTT SYRUP SORGHUM CO. GENERAL OFFICE: BOSTON, MASS. PLANT: FORT SCOTT, KANSAS. PHONE: 1111. MANUFACTURERS OF LENO CORN SYRUP

Her First Attempt.

It was my first attempt at teaching a Sunday school class of boys, ranging from the age of 9 to 12 years. After I had done my best in teaching these youngsters and to test their attentiveness, I asked them what they would tell their mother if she was to ask them what they learned, and a red-headed youngster of about 10 years seriously replied: "Nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Har! Har!

First Minstrel—Tambo, can you tell me why baseball and pancakes are alike?
Second Minstrel—No, I can't. What's the reason?
First Minstrel—They both depend upon the batter.

The Last Ride.

Headline—"Five-Cent Fares Never to Return." We don't know any such place—unless it refers to the cemetery.

Encouraging Bolshevism

Everything that falsely encourages unrest also encourages bolshevism.

Misunderstanding of American industrial organization, and of its benefits to mankind, leads to unrest, dissatisfaction, and radicalism.

For example, the Federal Trade Commission tells the public that the large packers had an agreed price for lard substitute (made of cotton-seed oil.)

It reproduces letters taken from the files of one of the packers, showing that such agreed price existed.

But it failed to mention that the agreed price was determined at the request of and in co-operation with the Food Administration!

Even the Department of Justice, in its unjust attempt to create prejudice against the packers, has made public these same letters, with no explanation.

How long must this kind of misrepresentation continue? In so far as it is believed, it not only breeds discontent, but results in injustice to our industry.

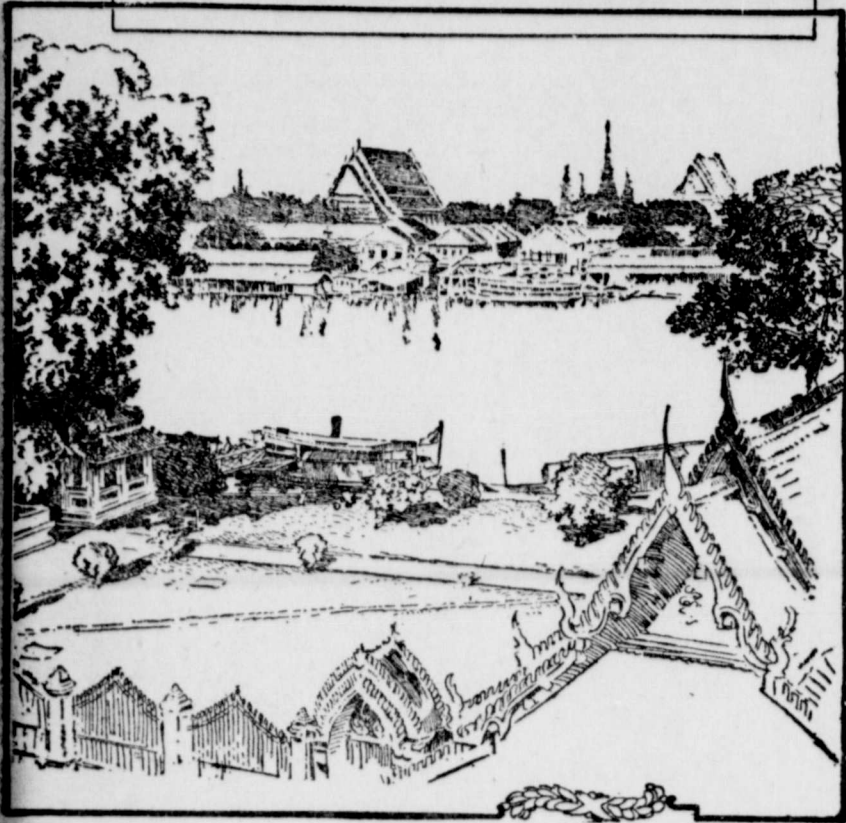
Let us send you a "Swift Dollar." It will interest you. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

SWIFT DOLLAR
WHERE IT GOES
12.96¢
85¢
To Stock Raisers

THIS SHOWS WHAT BECAME OF THE AVERAGE DOLLAR RECEIVED BY SWIFT & COMPANY FROM THE SALE OF MEAT AND BY PRODUCTS 85 CENTS IS PAID FOR THE LIVE ANIMAL. 12.96 CENTS FOR LABOR EXPENSES AND FREIGHT 2.06 CENTS REMAINS WITH SWIFT & COMPANY AS PROFIT

IN BANGKOK



A View in Bangkok.

AT Singapore the traveler bound for Siam quits the liner and embarks upon one of the small steamers which take the mails to Bangkok. The steamer makes for the low mangrove-fringed shore which marks his destination and presently enters the muddy Bangkok river, writes P. A. Thompson in "Siam." On either side stretch salt marshes, soon hidden behind the luxuriant vegetation. Here on the oozy banks are fern-like attap and rank tropical growths, half submerged, while rising from the firmer ground behind are the slender trunks and graceful fronds of areca and coconut palms.

Bangkok is twelve miles from the coast in a direct line, but so tortuous is the river that it is fully three hours before we arrive. Here a score of small steamers are anchored in mid-stream. Others lie alongside the wharfs, together with sailing vessels of all descriptions: merchantmen from Europe, rice boats from up country, and fishing boats from the gulf. Everywhere we see Chinese toiling. Boats ply to and fro between the banks, and every now and then the little vessels are set dancing and plunging in the wash of the steam launches which tear by. At length we, too, draw in to a wharf and land amidst piles of goods.

Motley Throng in the Street.

Behind the wharfs and mills which line the river on its eastern side, we come upon a long street, white and dusty in the dry months, and in the rainy season a lane of mud. Here at all seasons a motley crowd of Chinese, Siamese, Malays, Hindus and Mahomedans jostle each other, while coolies toil along at a foot pace with "rickshaws" in the last stages of dilapidation. A crazy gharry, bearing a distant resemblance to a London growler and drawn by a diminutive pony, bumps over the uneven surface, and on one side of the road electric trams, packed with natives, are screeching along the ill-laid track. None of these methods of locomotion appeals to us, nor do we feel inclined to mingle with the throng of pedestrians. However, if we are lucky we may find near by a stable, at which we may hire a pair-horse gharry, a sort of miniature victoria. We will not look on while the ponies are being put in, for it is not well to know exactly how much string is used in the composition of our harness. It is certain that the proportion is large, but if only the reins hold out we must be thankful.

On either side are rows of one-storied wooden houses. The shops on the ground floor are quite open to the street, and we can see Chinese carpenters, tailors and bootmakers at work inside, while elsewhere cheap cotton goods and hardware are displayed. Now and then we pass a Chinese joss-house with fantastic roof-ridge, and through the open door we see an altar decked with tinsel and peacocks' feathers.

Official Quarter and Royal Palace.

Our driver expects us to direct him at every step, so if we say nothing he will keep straight on and we shall presently come to the old city wall, white-washed now, and much disfigured with telegraph wires, but with picturesque battlements shaped like the leaves of the sacred Bo tree. Within we are at once sensible of a great improvement as we bowl over the well-kept surface of a broad avenue, planted with trees, and bordered by neat rows of brick houses. As we cross a canal we catch a glimpse of trees reflected in the water, and trim lawns, and beyond them pagodas blazing with pure gold in the sunlight. This is the official quarter. Here, too, is the Royal Palace, whose brilliant roofs and iridescent spires are seen over the dazzling whiteness of the outer wall.

Just outside the city wall is the Golden Mount, a bell-shaped mound, faced with brick, but so overgrown by trees that it has the appearance of a natural hillock. On the summit is a little shrine surmounted by a pagoda, and to it leads a flight of steps, winding about a hill. From here we look down upon a forest of palms and plane trees, through which break the red roofs of the houses. Everywhere rising above the trees are graceful spires and the manifold roofs of temples,

with their tiles of rich orange or deep purple, great splashes of color against the clear blue sky. To this place we may often return to watch the dawn stealing over the paddy fields, whilst at our feet the palm trees rise through a veil of purple mist; or when at evening the pink rays of the setting sun are shooting halfway to the zenith we may come up here and see the thousand pinnacles of Bangkok, outlined in the rifts between low-lying clouds against a smoky orange sky.

KEEP BUSY AND LIVE LONG

Notable Examples of Longevity Among Men Who Have Elected to Remain in "Harness."

Maybe it used to be that "the good die young," but it doesn't look as though they're doing it now.

Take, for instance, Rev. Albert Vogel of Jeannette, Pa.

He's one hundred and two years old. He's never smoked or chewed tobacco or drank intoxicating liquor. Never quarreled or fought with another man. Always trying to do good and to persuade others to behave themselves.

Rev. Mr. Vogel is the oldest active minister of the gospel in the United States.

Hard work, lots of walking and an occasional fishing trip is his formula for a long and happy life.

And this reminds us that Rev. Dr. Aaron E. Ballard is president of the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting association, New York, and is ninety-eight years old.

"I never would have lived to this age," Doctor Ballard said, "if I had retired at sixty and commenced twirling my thumbs in idleness."

So it seems the good don't die young—if they keep busy.—New York World.

SAYINGS OF CARNEGIE

Educate man and his shackles fall.

I hope Americans will some day find more time for play, like the wiser brethren on the other side.

Immense power is acquired by assuring yourself in your secret reveries that you were born to control affairs.

The day is coming and already we see it dawn, in which the man who dies possessed of millions of available wealth which was free and in his hands ready to be distributed, will die disgraced.

Labor, capital and business ability are three legs of a three-legged stool; neither is first, neither is second, neither is third; there is no precedence, all being equally necessary. He who would sow discord among the three is an enemy to all.

The first and most seductive peril, and the destroyer of most men, is the drinking of liquor. (Mr. Carnegie himself was a total abstainer, and gave his employees at Skibo castle a 10 per cent advance on their wages every year they reported that they had not touched liquor).—From the Books and Public Addresses of the Ironmaster.

Fish That Spin Silk.

Silk stockings are very expensive nowadays, says Pearson's Weekly.

The most costly of all this kind of hosiery, however, is made from silk which is not the product of the silkworms, but a species of shellfish called a puina.

The puina makes its home in the warm waters of the Mediterranean and round Sicily. It has an odd little tube at the end of its tongue.

Out of this tube, spider fashion, or silk-worm fashion, it spins a silk thread with which it fastens itself to any rock to which it wishes to adhere.

When the puina moves on to fresh feeding grounds its silken cable is left behind. This cable, which is called byssus, the Sicilian fishermen gather. Byssus weaves into the softest, finest, sheeniest of fabrics; but it is very rare, and the stockings woven from it consequently are—as has been said—exceedingly expensive.

FUND FELL SHORT

One of Franklin's Experiments That Went Wrong.

Philanthropic Bequest, Intended to Aid "Young Married Artificers," by No Means Came Up to His Expectations.

Residents of Philadelphia realize well why Ben Franklin's picture appears on the 1919 War Savings stamps. One item of the versatile printer's thrift has given many Philadelphians ready money when it was badly needed, and now nets the city at large a handsome little building.

Franklin made a bequest of \$25,000, known as the "Dr. Franklin fund for loans to young married artificers." The bequest was made in 1790, and in making it Franklin looked 200 years ahead, estimating what the total would be on 1890 and 1990.

By his process of calculation Franklin estimated the fund would be \$655,000 at the end of the first 100 years, but it fell far short of this figure, reaching but \$89,883.95.

Several reasons are advanced for the failure of the fund to reach the amount Franklin had expected in 1890, but the principal one is that the "young married artificers" failed to borrow as often as he had expected, due probably to the restrictions. Later, the restrictions were made less drastic in an effort to get the money out to borrowers, with the result that less attention was paid to character and responsibility, and frequently the loan and interest were both lost.

The terms laid down by Franklin were characteristic. They were dictated by sound business judgment. He decreed that the loans should not be more than 60 pounds sterling, nor less than 15 pounds.

Borrowers were required to pay each year interest at 5 per cent, together with 10 per cent of the principal, until the loan was paid off. It was with the expectation that the entire fund would be kept busy that Franklin made his estimates of what the total would be in 100 years.

Franklin did not intend the entire fund to be continued for loans after 1890, but that in that year 100,000 pounds be turned over to the city of Philadelphia to "bring the waters of the Wissahickon creek to the city and for public improvements, such as aqueducts, fortifications, etc."

In 1907 the board of city trusts, which was custodian of the Franklin fund, turned over the money, about \$133,000, to the Franklin institute, for use by the latter institution in its fund to erect a memorial building on the new Philadelphia parkway in memory of Franklin.

Brussels' Debt to Rothschild.

When General von Bissing, the German governor general, levied a fine of 50,000,000 francs on the city of Brussels, the coffers of which were empty, Baron Lambert Rothschild, who died in Paris a few days ago, came to the rescue and through the bank assumed responsibility for part of the tribute demanded by the Huns. Baron Rothschild's wife died in Paris during the war. She and her husband played a part in bringing Roumania into the war on the side of the allies. On one occasion a courier being sent to Roumania, was intercepted and suspicion was turned against Baroness Rothschild. She escaped arrest only through the intervention of Brand Whitlock, the American minister, but had to apologize to Von Bissing and promised to refrain from such acts in the future. Baron Rothschild himself was held hostage by the Huns one time because he was slow in paying a tribute of \$2,000,000. Baron Rothschild's son was wounded severely serving with the Belgian army.

Does Away With Waiters.

A waiterless table was recently exhibited in the East. Miniature electric railways somewhat on the principle of the cash carrier connect each table in a restaurant with the kitchen. The guest, after attending to the hanging up of his own hat and coat, seats himself and scans the menu card. He writes his order and drops it into a slot on the table. A kitchen attendant places the dishes which the patron has ordered, on the proper train, which stops automatically at the patron's table. Dishes that have been used the guest puts on the train and they are whisked back to the kitchen. When he has finished his meal he pays the cashier and goes out.

The Only Way.

Sir John Foster Frazer, the English litterateur, was talking in New York about the privations of literary men.

"With the price of food trebled and quadrupled," said Sir John, "and the price of copy cut in half, what is the literary man to do?"

"I know a literary man in London who teaches up-to-date dancing in a night club all night, and writes stories and novels all day."

"You can't keep this up, old chap," I said to him sternly. "You can't burn the candle at both ends."

"But, hang it, Sir John," he answered, "it's the only way to make both ends meet."

Fish Enemy to the Mosquito.

The island of Barbados is said to be kept free from malaria by the tiny fish known as "millions," which devour the larvae in the early stages of its development.

Some Charming Street Shapes



Hats for street wear vary all the way from the plain, business-like banded sailor, in leathers, plush or silk beaver, and similar hats in tricorne and four-cornered shapes, to those with rolling and curved brims as new and original as those shown in the group above. The demand for variety in hats is insistent, as it is in other matters of dress. Starting with the banded sailor for example, even this plain model is shown in many variations. The crowns are sometimes high and sometimes low. They are either round or square and straight or belled. Brims are more or less wide, and they may be straight or curve upward. These hats are favorites with business women.

The shapes shown in the group are less severe and equally popular. They are cunningly thought out to suit the various types of faces. Among them soft crowns are almost universal, and the brims fashioned to prove becoming, no matter what may be the peculiarities of the wearer. Velvet, beaver, duvety, leather and other fabrics are used for making these shapes and often two colors or two materials in the same color, make a contrast between brim and crown. Innumerable small, chic feather ornaments have

been made for trimming hats of this character, and those who have an imagination for ribbons conceive many tailored ribbon ornaments for them. Fancy ornamental pins, with large heads and composition ornaments, in imitation ivory, jet and other things—as tortoise shell for one—make a variety of simple trims possible.

The shape at the upper left of the group has a rolling brim that curves and is thrust out to the front in a way that proves becoming to mature faces. Just below it at the lower left is an opposite. In this shape the back of the hat is extended and the front shortened, with brim turned back. This gives the "fleeing profile," becoming to youthful faces and regular features. The shape at the upper right hand is a familiar favorite that almost any one can wear, and that at the lower right is one of those smart tricorons that delight the heart of the matron.

Holding the center of the group is one interpretation of the perennial French sailor, with brim rolling upward and a soft crown made of sections of velvet in a contrasting color. The shape's the thing to consider first in selecting millinery and there is one for every face.

Dividing Honors With Street Suits



The "all-day dress" appears to have come to stay, and is dividing honors with the tailored suit for street, traveling and business wear. It is defined by its name and is a garment for morning or afternoon wear, which made its appearance after the war began to curtail the supply of tailors, and a substitute for suits that could be made by dressmakers had to be promoted.

An example of a draped all-day dress is shown in the picture. It is made of brown in tricotine, with a fascinating cascade of folds formed by draping the material at the right side, and a long row of round covered buttons lending interest to the left side of the skirt. The very simple, surplice bodice is gathered in at the waistline and joined to the skirt with a piping of the goods. The dress opens at the right side and a long narrow sash of the material ties here, in the simplest of loops and the most casual manner. A piping at the neck opening would make a severe finish if it were not for flat silk braid, put on in points, that gives a pretty and original finish to the bodice, and appears on the sleeves from elbow to wrist.

It will be noticed that the hat worn with this dress is a strictly tailored affair of black hatters' plush, one of the many banded sailors that are business-like and popular for street wear. Grosgrain ribbon makes its very effective trimming.

Many an all-day dress was once a street suit. There are so many designs for making these one-piece frocks that they tempt the thrifty to remodel suits that are out of style, or show signs of wear, and give them a new lease on life. With the popularity of more fanciful styles remodeling becomes easier, and it is the fashion to be economical. With a world in need of clothes, every yard of wool or cotton goods should make itself useful in the wardrobe or be eliminated from it. Many people are in need of clothes for the coming winter, and many have more than they need. If you have a suit that has served its day with you, pass it along to some one who can remodel it into a good looking dress.

Julia Bottomley

WILD LIFE OF PALESTINE

All Kinds of Birds, European and Tropical, Found There, and Fishes in Great Abundance.

Swarms of European birds visit Palestine in winter and many breed there. The cranes, as in Dante's fine line, still pass the winter "trailing their long-drawn line drawn across the sky," and in the spring the voice of the turtle dove is heard in the land.

The Holy Land is appropriately a stronghold of the pigeon family; turtle doves are found, the wood pigeon comes in myriads in winter, and the common pigeon, the true dove of Scripture, is still abundant, both wild and tame, throughout the country.

As a contrast of the "every raven after his kind," the crow tribe of several species is in abundance, and birds of prey, from the great giffon vulture, the "eagle" of Scripture, to the sparrow hawk, are a feature of the country.

In the deep, tropical Jordan valley we find a sort of aviary of real tropical birds, which found there a refuge from the last glacial epoch—the lovely little sun bird, or "Jericho humming bird," the land-feeding, white-breasted kingfisher and a species of the gregarious thrush.

On the coast is found the great Indian fishing owl, and among the rocks of Marsaba the monks have half-tamed the orange-winged blackbird, which is really a starling of African type, as much out of his latitude as the hyrax. One of the birds peculiar to Palestine, the pretty little pigmy Monibite sparrow, which lives in reed beds, is one of the rarest birds in the world.

Reptiles abound, and even the Nile crocodile, the leviathan of the Bible, lingered long enough to give Tristram the chance of obtaining a specimen nearly twelve feet long, while in addition to the African cobra, we find the grass snake among the harmless species, and the wicked little horned viper lies in wait, as in olden times, to bite the heels of the horses.

As for the fish, they are as abundant and varied as ever, and it is interesting to note that the Sea of Galilee is still packed with them, and that the most common kinds are of an African family, an interesting illustration of the scientific interest which unites with the religious to make Palestine among the most interesting of all countries.

Custer's Island.

The town of Hays, Kan., has a normal school and a history. The two naturally come to mind together, for the normal school is built near the site of the historical events which made Hays famous, and the students of the school have taken it upon themselves to restore the spot to something of its old-time appearance.

Hays was once Fort Hays, and General Custer, the famous Indian fighter, was stationed there during the building of the first transcontinental railroad. His wife accompanied him and shared all the hardships of frontier life. A little island in the stream which flows past the fort is known as Custer's island and is especially associated with the name of Elizabeth Custer because she nearly lost her life there in a flood. One of the officers lashed her to a great log, so that her body might be found after the flood was over.

The engineering class of the Hays Normal school has undertaken the work of restoring the old fort and blockhouse and has already erected a monument to General Custer upon the island bearing his name. The custom is for each class to erect some monument or restore some landmark to its original appearance. Upon its graduation day the class unveils its work to the public.—"Miksal," in Chicago Daily News.

Spicy Advertising.

Charles Dudley Warner, who was connected for many years with the Courant of Hartford, Conn., once asserted that the colonial newspaper was a "broadside of state news with a moral essay attached." Whatever may be true of these old newspapers were rather interesting reading, or at least they are now. There was nothing very stale in this item inserted at regular rates in the New York Gazette in 1734:

"Whereas James Moore of Woodbridge has advertised in this Gazette as well as by Papers sent out and posted up, that his Wife, Deliverance, has eloped from his Bed and Board. These are to certify, that the same is altogether false, for She has lived with Him above Eight years under His tyranny and incredible Abuses, nor He has several times attempted to murder Her and also turned Her out of Doors, shamefully abusing Her, which is well known to the Neighbors and Neighborhood in Woodbridge."

Who Invented the Telephone?

The first patent for a practical telephone was granted to Alexander Graham Bell by the United States patent office in 1876, but Bell had a close rival for the honors in Elisha Gray, of Boston, whose caveat for an invention "to transmit the tone of the human voice through a telegraphic circuit" was filed a few hours after the Bell application for a patent. Gray had described his invention in a paper communicated the previous year to the American Electrical society.

The Gray and Bell telephones were similar in many particulars, but after a memorable litigation the honor of the invention was awarded by the courts to Professor Bell. Gray contributed many other important inventions to mankind.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.

Miami Texas.

Thursday, October 30th 1919.

Selected Teas and Coffees



For your own daily use or for special occasions when you entertain, you want the very best of Coffees and Teas for the least money.



Our Coffees are all high quality—finest flavor, best selected beans, all evenly roasted. No matter what price you wish to pay, we can please you.

And our stock of Teas is made up of the choicest varieties of leaf—anything you want both as to flavor and price. Try us.

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G. M. MOON GROCERY

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Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county. Protect your property against fire and Tornado.
AGENT FOR Leading fire insurance Companies.
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HYDEN'S
Optometrist & Manufacturing Opticians
618 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas. Eyes tested and glasses made in our own shop. Any lens duplicated from the pieces.
(Dr. J. M. Hyden)

The town of Lipscomb is now beginning to be moved to the new railroad town of Perrytown. Perrytown is just five miles from the present town of Lipscomb, located at the end of the new railroad.

We have been promised relief on car shortage about long enough. It is now time for some of the cars to be arriving and the wheat loaded into them. Every day though, bring new hopes.

"Turn backward, oh backward, Oh time in your flight." "Who'd a thought it would happen, but it did and now we must reset all our clocks, including the clock to our appetite, which is really the hardest to get regulated.

President Wilson has set his foot square down on the coal miners as calling for a strike at an unreasonable time, for unreasonable wages ask, and without an offer of arbitration. The American people are behind Mr. Wilson on this, and we believe that he has made the proper step. When a few men, possibly also ninety per cent of them foreigners demand unreasonable wages, or a tie up of all commerce in the United States, it is time they were told where to headin, and time to head them in too, if they are not willing to do their heading.

It may have been alright for Congress to pass a bill giving General Pershing the highest honors in the army, carrying with it a salary of \$15,000 per year, with an additional appropriation by the president, unlimited, but that is not our way of thinking. General Pershing is a great man and showed his greatness unmistakably, but why put a man on such enormous salary with appropriations for the balance of his life, and then ask the privates to serve for

\$30 per month. In America we are all human bings, not all equal, but there is not that much difference in any of us who are true Americans.

THANKS THE PUBLIC

I take this method of expressing to the general public my highest appreciation of their general and liberal patronage during my business experience in the City Meat Market. I enjoyed a liberal trade from the good people of Miami and vicinity, and it is with regrets that this business relation was severed with you. It is indeed a pleasure to transact business with honest, reliable, pleasant people, and I ask for my successor that you extend to him a liberal share of your patronage. Again thanking you I remain, Very Truly,
W. A. Patton

FOR SALE

One heavy sheet iron pressure tank 12 ft. long 3 ft. in diameter, together with pressure gauge, water gauge, hand air pump and all necessary connections, steel wind mill and wooden tower and about 150 ft pipe. 10 tfe.
W. R. Ewing.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. From a small beginning its sale and use has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. This alone is enough to convince one that it is a medicine of more than ordinary merit. Give it a trial and you will find this to be the case.

NICE FRESH PECANS

Send me your order for nice fresh Pecans. Will select nice choice ones - you at 20 cents per pound. F. O. B. Broomwood, Texas. Address me 1405 Ave B. Broomwood, Texas.
Walter Cook.

An Agreeable Surprise.

"About three years ago when I was suffering from a severe cold on my lungs and coughed most of the time night and day, I tried a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was surprised at the promptness with which it gave me relief," writes Mrs. James Brown, Clark Mills, N. Y. Many another has been surprised and pleased with the prompt relief afforded by this remedy.



Solid Comfort

is what you want and what you need after the day's work and supper are over, and the evening at home is before you. It is what you will have, too, when

We Furnish Your Living Room

The line of lounges, library tables, reading lamps, bookcases, easy chairs and similar furnishings which we sell will satisfy the most discriminating customers at the most reasonable prices. We will prove this to you when you come in to see our display.

Our Word Is a Guaranty of Honest Values
LOCKE BROTHERS.

GRANARIES AND WHEAT BARGES

Come in and see our New Plans showing our combination granary and cake house. We have a complete line of wheat barge material on hand. Is your barge ready for service.

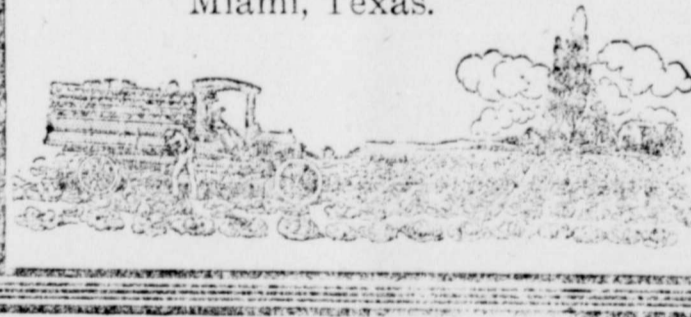
PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

OUR AIM - TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Model T One Ton Truck with its manganese bronze worm-drive is really a necessity for the farmer because it solves his problem of economic transportation from the farm to the city. And in farm work alone, it will be found a great money saver as well as a big labor saver. Has all the merits of the Ford car multiplied by greater capacity with greater strength. No extra cost in operation. We'd like to talk it over with every farmer. Bring your Ford car to us for necessary repairs and thus get the genuine Ford parts and reliable Ford workmanship.

J. A. Covey & Son, Agents
Miami, Texas.



FOR SALE—Bundle Oats and Kaffir Corn, Cain, Baled Millet and ear Corn. 9 tfe.
W. A. Dyer.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon

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PHONE 73

Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation

Chamberlain's Tablets have restored to health and happiness hundreds who were afflicted with indigestion, biliousness and constipation. If you are troubled in this way give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased for they will benefit you.

DR. M. L. GUNN
Physician and Surgeon

Office at Central Drug Store
Eyes tested and glasses fitted
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PASTIME PROGRAMS

FRIDAY, Tomorrow

Regular Triangle Program of seven reels. They are really good, too.

SATURDAY, This week.

Second episode of that big new serial, LIGHTING RAIDER in which Pearl White plays such an interesting part. Also Cartoon, Pathe Review and single reel Lloyd or Toto Comedy.

Matinee and Night

MONDAY,

JASS MONKEY. Bran new, and the first two reel Comedy ever made with a Monkey, (Joe Martin) as star. If Monkeys are funny to you, this will be a scream. Also five reel Bluebird Feature, Ruth Clifford in THE CABARET GIRL.

Daddy Long Legs
Next Tuesday and Wednesday
EXTRA SPECIAL

This is the Biggest picture we have ever attempted to "put over." It is seven reels of pathos and fun. Mary Pickford at her best in her own production. It has carried the plaudits of every audience who ever saw it, and with the special music, you will find one of the best evenings entertainment you ever saw. Remember a full show on Tuesday and a full show on Wednesday, two days, playing the same program. SPECIAL MUSIC BY THE MIAMI ORCHESTRA.
ADMISSION, 25-50 cents, including war tax

THURSDAY OF NEXT WEEK
The BRIDES AWAKENING, featuring May Murry, a Universal Special Attraction.

THE PASTIME THEATRE



What is in the Bottle

Can be depended upon according to label when you buy it from us. You know it is FULL STRENGTH—you know you will get what you ask for—we know the prices are as low as consistent with goods of quality. Come to us.

A. M. Jones Drug Company.

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
Lumbermills, Pipes, Casing
Hardware, Stoves,
and Tinware.



"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metallic Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order
TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

BLACKSMITHING AND AUTO REPAIRING

We do all kinds of work. If you can't get it fixed, bring it here and we will fix it if it can be fixed.

WE SELL AJAX TIRES GUARANTEED 5000 MILES AND SILVERSIDE TUBES. THEY ARE GOOD ONES

Say, Buy a PAIGE car, we are agents... Come in and lets talk about them. Good Gulf Gasoline and Auto Oil is best for your Car, and we sell them both. We are looking for customers.

Give us a trial and you will be Satisfied

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc.

— WALKER & TALLEY, Props—

JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Miami - Texas.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of smoke peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidior with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

A man's best pal is his smoke



"Let's do the darn job together"
—Ches. Field

WHY is it that more and more smokers (millions now) are getting together with Chesterfields?

First of all, fine tobaccos. Our own buyers in the Orient send us the pick of the finest Turkish varieties (Xanthi, Cavalla, Smyrna and Samsoun). We blend these by a secret method with specially choice Domestic leaf.

This method brings out new qualities of flavor—a smoothness, a richness, a mellowness that go right to the spot. That's the reason Chesterfields satisfy.

And remember—"Satisfy" is Chesterfield's secret, based on our own private formula, which cannot be copied.

Every package has a moisture-proof wrapping—another reason for Chesterfield's unchanging quality of flavor.

Ligarette Makers Tobacco Co.

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

They Satisfy

—and the blend can't be copied

20 for 20 cents



Mr. and Mrs. Scott Griffith of Pasadena, California who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Stump left this week for their home.

Mrs. A. Wilde returned Monday from Wichita, Kansas where she had a successful treatment of her eyes.

W. C. Scott goes to the Cross ranch this week to take charge of the working end of it on a three year contract. Mrs. Scott and the son will remain in town during school.

Houston Park and Miss Ruth Cole of Mobeetie were married at that place last Saturday.

The Ray Morrison family have moved to the Thos. Cook residence and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Pursley have moved into their new home on the hill.

Sanders Brothers recently purchased six Ford Trucks and had them equipped with gravel beds, painted red and started them out yesterday morning for Merkel Texas where they have a contract for graveling several miles of road. Among the drivers on them were Clyde Behee, Dick and John Patton and William and Homer Orr of Mobeetie. Mr. Sanders keeps their general office at Miami, having moved this week to the Smith building. He will leave in the morning for a short stay at Merkel.

BORN, to Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Wells, Monday, a son.

Rev. E. C. Mobley spoke Friday evening of last week at the Methodist church to a very attentive audience. Rev. Mobley is a very fine speaker, and he gave an interesting message on the war and the League of Nations.

Atty. N. P. Willis of Canadian spent Saturday in our city looking after legal matters.

District court has been in session in Gray county this week and several Miami parties have been in attendance.

T. R. Saxon who has been selling automobiles out of Amarillo the past few weeks spent Saturday and Sunday with us.

S. R. Nelson and daughter, Miss Miss Lurean motored to Tulsa last week and returned.

Ab Smith was in from the Mobeetie country this week, giving one of our grocermen a round about the high price of groceries. But Ab forgot himself before he left town and told about selling one bale of cotton the day before he was here for \$225.

LAKETON LINKS

We are enjoying some pleasant autumn weather at present.

The G. W. Welch family entertained the community with a singing Sunday night. A large crowd was present and each spent a very pleasant evening.

The John Turcotte family took Sunday dinner with the A Converse family.

Brother Sola is holding a meeting at Cushion Oklahoma but expects to return soon.

The C. C. Gillis family spent Sunday afternoon at the parental W. G. Gillis home.

Misses Faye and Lucile Christopher spent Sunday with Misses Ora and Beulah Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Euel Webster spent Sunday at the parental Jones home.

Douglas Christopher is still suffering from injuries sustained last Friday.

FIRST MARY PICKFORD FILM BY OWN COMPANY ADAPTATION OF GREATEST HUMAN STORY

"Daddy Long Legs," Most Popular Serial Ever Published in Ladies Home Journal—Book read by Millions—Screen Version Directed by Marshall Neilan

"Daddy Long Legs," in which Mary Pickford has the most appealing role of her career, and which will be presented at the Pastime, is one of the most celebrated stories of the past decade. It first appeared in the Ladies' Home Journal, where it was hailed as the most humanly interesting serial in the history of that publication.

A Tremendously Successful Book It soon followed in book form, and was read in every city of the English speaking world. One million copies were sold, so that Jean Webster, a young woman not long out of college, made a fortune from this single work. Of course the stage claimed it, and under Klaw and Erlanger management it "cleand up," making hundreds of thousands of dollars for the producers.

The part of Judy Abbott, the orphan girl, is one exactly suited to Mary Pickford. For a long time Miss Pickford has been anticipating the part, for it was inevitable that she should play it one the theatrical producers were willing to turn over film rights. These Miss Pickford purchased recently for \$40,000.

Now, on the screen, "Daddy Long Legs," will be seen by more people than ever. The millions who read the book, or saw the play will see it on the screen, too, for none of them ever have forgotten this appealing story which comes like a ray of sunshine.

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

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



Living Room Furniture

A cheerful living room makes the evenings at home more pleasant. And desirable living room furniture can now be had at desirable prices.

Best Values in
Tables, Desks, Rockers

Whether you prefer mahogany, oak, mission or any of the other popular woods, come here first and see what we can offer you. Latest styles now on display.

Style and Stability at Pleasing Prices

J. L. SEIBER & COMPANY

GREEN LAKE HEREFORD FARM
J. P. OSBORNE, Prop.

Now have to offer for immediate delivery, 14 head of registered Hereford Bulls Best line bred Anxiety, 4th breeding. Yearlings and twos.

LADIES COAT SUITS
FOR FALL NOW ON
DISPLAY.

W. E. STOCKER

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

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of
"Contraband," "Shoes of the Irish
Brigade," "When Wilderness
Was King," etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
IRWIN MYERS

"IS YER REALLY AWAKE AGIN, HONEY?"

Synopsis.—In 1832 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. The commandant sends him with dispatches to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer Warrior and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaucaire, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler. Knox learns Judge Beaucaire has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, Renee, offspring of a son whom the judge has disowned. Renee's mother is a negress, and she of a girl who has been brought up as a slave. Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Carver, Kirby's partner. The two hands contain five aces, and Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaucaire, infuriated, wishes to attack Kirby, and drops dead in the confusion. Kirby and Carver are enabled to steal away. Knox plans to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings.

CHAPTER IV—Continued.

Unarmed, never once dreaming of attack, I advanced alone along the dark, narrow strip of deck, leading toward the ladder which mounted to the wheelhouse. There were no lights, and I was practically compelled to feel my way by keeping one hand upon the rail. I had reached the foot of the ladder, my fingers blindly seeking the rungs in the gloom, when a figure, vague, suddenly emerged from some denser shadow and confronted me. Indeed the earliest realization I had of any other presence was a sharp pressure against my breast, and a low voice breathing a menacing threat in my ear.

"I advise you not to move, you young fool. This is a cocked pistol tickling your ribs. Where were you going?"

The black night veiled his face, but language and voice, in spite of its low grumble, told me the speaker was Kirby. The very coldness of his tone served to send a chill through me.

"To have a word with Throckmorton," I answered, angered at my own fear, and rendered reckless by that burst of passion. "What do you mean by your threat? Haven't you robbed enough men already with cards without resorting to a gun?"

"This is not robbery," and I knew by the sharpness of his reply my words had stung, "and it might be well for you to keep a civil tongue in your head. I overheard what you said to those men in the cabin. So you are going to take care of me, are you? There was a touch of steel in the low voice. "Now listen, you brainless meddler. Joe Kirby knows exactly what he is doing when he plays any game. I had nothing to do with Beaucaire's death, but those stakes are mine. I hold them, and I will kill any man who dares to interfere with me."

"You mean you refuse to return any of this property?"

"Every cent, every nigger, every acre—that's my business. Beaucaire was no child; he knew what he was betting, and he lost."

"That may be true, Kirby. I am not defending his action, but surely this is no reason, now that he is dead, why you should not show some degree of mercy to others totally innocent of any wrong. The man left two daughters, both young girls, who will now be homeless and penniless."

He laughed, and the sound of that laugh was more cruel than the accompanying words.

"Two daughters!" he sneered. "According to my information that strains the relationship a trifle, friend Knox—at least the late judge never took the trouble to acknowledge the fact. Permit me to correct your statement. I happen to know more about Beaucaire's private affairs than you do. He leaves one daughter only. I have never met the young lady, but I understand from excellent authority that she possesses independent means through the death some years ago of her mother. I shall therefore not worry about her loss—and, indeed, she need meet with none, for if she only prove equal to all I have heard I may yet be induced to make her a proposition."

"A proposition?"

"To remain on the plantation as its mistress—plainly, an offer of marriage, if you please. Not such a bad idea, is it?"

I stood speechless, held motionless only by the pressing muzzle of his pistol, the cold-blooded villainy of the

man striking me dumb. This then had probably been his real purpose from the start. He had followed Beaucaire deliberately with this final end in view—of ruining him, and thus compelling his daughter to yield herself.

"And you actually mean that you propose now to force Judge Beaucaire's daughter to marry you?"

"Well, hardly that, although I shall use whatever means I possess. I intend to win her if I can, fair means, or foul."

I drew a deep breath, comprehending now the full iniquity of his plot, and bracing myself to fight it.

"And what about the other girl, Kirby? For there is another girl."

"Yes," rather indifferently, "there is another."

"Of course you know who she is?"

"Certainly—a nigger, a white nigger; the supposed illegitimate daughter of Adelbert Beaucaire, and a slave woman. There is no reason why I should fret about her, is there? She is my property already by law."

He laughed again, the same ugly sneering laugh of triumph. "That was why I was so particular about the wording of that bill of sale—I would rather have her than the whole bunch of field hands."

"You believe then the girl has never been freed—either she, or her mother?"

"Believe? I know. I tell you I never play any game with my eyes shut."

"And you actually intend to hold her as a slave?"

"Well, I'll look her over first before I decide—she would be worth a pot full of money down the river."

The contemptuous, utterly indifferent manner in which he voiced his villainous purpose, would have crazed any man. To me this utterance was the last straw, breaking down every restraint, and leaving me hot, and furious with anger. I forgot the muzzle of the pistol pressed against my side, and the menacing threat in Kirby's low voice. The face of the man was indistinct, a mere outline, but the swift impulse to strike at it was irresistible, and I let him have the blow—a straight-arm jab to the jaw. My clenched knuckles crunched against the flesh, and he reeled back, kept from falling only by the support of the deckhouse. There was no report of a weapon, no outcry, yet, before I could strike again, I was suddenly gripped from behind by a pair of arms, which closed about my throat like a vise, throttling me instantly into silent helplessness. I struggled madly to break free, straining with all the art of a wrestler, exerting every ounce of strength, but the grasp which held me was unyielding, every effort to call for help, Kirby, dazed yet by my sudden blow, grew eager to take a hand in the affair, struck me a cowardly blow in the face, and swung his undischarged pistol to a level with my eyes.

"D— you!" he ejaculated, and for the first time his voice really exhibited temper. "I'd kill you with this, but for the noise. No, by God! there is a safer way than that to settle with you. Have you got the skunk, Carver?"

"You can bet I have, Joe. I kin choke the life out o' him—shall I?"

"No; let up a bit—just enough so he can answer me first. I want to find out what all this means. Now look here, Knox, what is all this to you? Why are you butting in on my game? Was Beaucaire a friend of yours?"

"I can hardly claim that," I admitted. "We never met until I came aboard this steamer. All I am interested in is justice to others."

"To others? Oh, I suppose you mean those girls—you know them then?"

"I have never even seen them," I said.

"And if I refuse?"

"Then, of course, we shall be compelled to shut your mouth for you. Self-preservation is the first law."

I looked about at them both, scarcely able to distinguish clearly even their outlines in the dense gloom. The seriousness of the situation, coupled with my helplessness, and inability to achieve the object proposed, was very evident. It might, under the circumstances, have been the part of wisdom for me to have sought some means of compromise, but I was young, and hot, fiery blood swept through my veins. The words of Kirby stung me with their breath of insult—his sneering, insolent offer to pay me to remain still.

"You must rank me as one of your own kind," I burst forth. "Now you listen to a plain word from me. If that was intended as an offer, I refuse it. You, and your confederate, have coolly robbed Beaucaire, and propose to get away with the spoils. Perhaps you will, but that end will not be accomplished through any assistance of mine. At first I only felt a slight interest in the affair, but from now on I am going to fight you fellows with every weapon I possess."

Kirby chuckled, apparently greatly amused.

"Quite glad, I am sure, for the declaration of war. Fighting has always agreed with me. Might I ask the nature of those weapons?"

"That remains for you to discover," I ejaculated sharply, exasperated by his evident contempt. "Carver, take your dirty hands off of me."

In spite of the fact of their threat, the ready pistol pressing against my ribs, the grip of Carver's fingers at my throat, I did not anticipate any actual assault. That either would really dare injure me seemed preposterous. Indeed my impression was, that Kirby felt such indifference toward my attempt to block his plan, that he would permit me to pass without opposition—certainly without the slightest resort to violence. The action of the two was so swift, so concerted, as though at some secret signal, that, almost before I realized their purpose, they held me helplessly struggling, and had forced me back against the low rail. Here I endeavored to break away, to shout an alarm, but was already too late. Carver's hands closed remorselessly on my throat, and when I managed to strike out madly with one free fist, the butt of Kirby's pistol descended on my head, so hincrating my scalp the dripping blood blinded my eyes. The blow partially stunned me, and I half fell, clutching at the rail, yet dimly conscious that the two straining men were uplifting my useless body, Carver swearing viciously as he helped to thrust me outward over the wooden bulk.

The next instant I fell, the sneering cackle of Kirby's laugh of triumph echoing in my ears until drowned in the splash as I struck the black water below.

I came back to the surface dazed and weakened, yet subconsciously conscious to make an intelligent struggle for life. The over-hang of the rapidly passing boat still concealed me from the observation of those above on the deck, and the advantage of permitting them to believe that the blow on my head had resulted in drowning, together with the knowledge that I must swiftly get beyond the stroke of that deadly wheel, flashed instantly through my brain. It was like a tonic, reviving every energy. Waiting only to inhale one deep breath of air, I plunged back once more into the depths, and swam strongly under water. The effort proved successful, for when I again ventured to emerge, gasping and exhausted, the little Warrior had swept past, and become merely a shapeless outline, barely visible above the surface of the river.

Slowly treading water, my lips held barely above the surface, I drew in deep draughts of cool night air, my mind becoming more active as hope returned. The blow I had received was a savage one, and pained dully, but the cold water in which I had been immersed had caused the bleeding to cease, and likewise revived all my faculties. The very fact that no effort was made to stop was sufficient proof that Throckmorton in the wheelhouse remained unconscious of what had occurred on the deck below. My fate might never be discovered, or suspected. I was alone, submerged in the great river, the stars overhead alone piercing the night shadows. A log swept by me, white bursts of spray illuminating its sides, and I grasped it gratefully, my fingers finding grip on the sodden bark. Using this for partial support, and ceasing to battle so desperately against the down-sweep of the current, I managed finally to work my way into an eddy, struggling onward until my feet at last touched bottom at the end of a low, out-cropping point of sand. This proved to be a mere spit, but I waded ashore, water streaming from my clothing, conscious now of such complete exhaustion that I sank instantly outstretched upon the sand, gasping painfully for breath, every muscle and nerve throbbing.

The night was intensely still, black, impenetrable. It seemed as though no human being could inhabit that desolate region. I lifted my head to listen for the slightest sound of life, and strained my eyes to detect the distant glimmer of a light in any direction. Nothing rewarded the effort. Yet surely here on this long-settled west bank of the Mississippi I could not be far removed from those of my race, for I knew that all along this river shore were cultivated plantations and little frontier towns irregularly served by passing steamboats.

The night air increased in chilliness as the hours approached dawn, and I shivered in my wet clothes, although this only served to arouse me into immediate action. Realizing more than ever as I again attempted to move my weakness and exhaustion from the struggle, I succeeded in gaining my feet, and stumbled forward along the narrow spit of sand, until I attained a bank of firm earth, up which I crept painfully, emerging at last upon a fairly level spot, softly carpeted with grass, and surrounded by a grove of forest trees. The shadows here were dense, but my feet encountered a depression in the soil, which I soon identified as a rather well-defined path leading inland. Assured that this must point the way to some door, as it was evidently no wild animal trail, I felt my way forward cautiously, eager to attain shelter, and the comfort of a fire.

I came suddenly to a patch of cultivated land, bisected by a small stream, the path I was following leading along its bank. Holding to this for guidance,

within less than a hundred yards I came to the house I was seeking, a small, log structure, overshadowed by a gigantic oak, and standing isolated and alone. Believing the place to be occupied by a slave, or possibly some white squatter, I advanced directly to the door, and called loudly to whoever might be within.

There was no response, and, believing the occupant asleep, I rapped sharply. Still no voice answered, although I felt convinced of some movement inside, leading me to believe that the sleeper had slipped from his bed and was approaching the door. Again I rapped, this time with greater impatience over the delay, but not the slightest sound rewarded the effort. Shivering there in my wet clothes, the stubborn obtuseness of the fellow awakened my anger.

"Open up, there," I called commandingly, "or else I'll break down your door."

In the darkness I had been unobservant of a narrow slide in the upper panel, but had scarcely uttered these words of threat when the flare of a discharge almost in my very face fairly blinded me, and I fell backward, aware of a burning sensation in one shoulder. The next instant I lay outstretched on the ground, and it seemed to me that life was fast ebbing from my body. Twice I endeavored vainly to rise, but at the second attempt my brain reeled dizzily and I sank back unconscious.

CHAPTER V.
Picking Up the Threads.

I turned my head slightly on the hard shuck pillow and gazed curiously about. When my eyes had first opened all I could perceive was the section of log wall against which I rested, but now, after painfully turning over, the entire interior of the single-room cabin was revealed. It was humble enough in all its appointments, the walls quite bare, the few chairs fashioned from half-barrels, a packing box for a table, and the narrow bed on which I lay constructed from saplings lashed together, covered with a coarse ticking, packed with straw. I surveyed the entire circuit of the room wonderingly, a vague memory of what had lately occurred returning slowly to mind. To all appearances I was there alone, although close beside me stood a low stool, supporting a tin basin partially filled with water. As I moved I became conscious of a dull pain in my left shoulder, which I also discovered to be tightly bandaged.

I presume it was not long, yet my thoughts were so busy it seemed as if I must have been lying there undisturbed for some time, before the door opened quietly and I became aware of another occupant of the room. Paying no attention to me, he crossed to the fireplace, stirred the few smoldering embers into flame, placing upon these some bits of dried wood, and then idly watched as they caught fire. The newcomer was a negro, gray-haired but still vigorous, evidently a powerful fellow judging from his breadth of shoulder, and possessing a face denoting considerable intelligence. Finally he straightened up and faced me, his eyes widening with interest as he caught mine fastened

upon him, his thick lips instantly parting in a good-natured grin.

"De good Lord be praised!" he ejaculated, in undisguised delight. "Is yer really awake agin, honey? De doctah say he done thought y'd cum round by terday sure, sah."

"The doctor?" I questioned in surprise, my voice sounding strange and far away. "Have I been here long?"

"Goin' on 'bout ten days, sah. Yer was powerful had hurt an' out o' yer head, I reckon."

"What was it that happened? Did someone shoot me?"

The negro scratched his head, shifting his bare feet uneasily on the dirt floor.

"Yas, sah, Mr. Knox," he admitted with reluctance. "Ts sure powerful sorry, sah, but I was de boy whut done plugged yer. Yer see, sah, it done happened dis-a-way," and his black face registered genuine distress. "Thar's a mean gang o' white folks 'round yere thet's took it inter their heads ter lick every free nigger, an' when yer done come up ter my door in de middle ob de night, a-cussin', an' a-threatenin' fer ter break in, I just nat'ally didn't wante be licked, an'—an' so I blazed away. Ts powerful sorry 'bout it now, sah."

"No doubt it was more my fault than yours. You are a free negro, then?"

"Yas, sah. I done belong on ter Colonel Silas Carlton, sah, but afore he died, just because I done saved his boy from drownin' in de river, de ol' colonel he set me free, an' give me a patch o' lan' ter raise corn on."

"What is your name?"

"Pete, sar. Free Pete is whut mostly de white folks call me." He laughed, white teeth showing and the whites of his eyes. "Yer see thar am a powerful lot o' Petes 'round 'bout yere, sah."

I drew a deep breath, conscious of weakness as I endeavored to change position.

"All right, Pete; now I want to understand things clearly. You shot me, supposing I was making an assault on you. Your bullet lodged in my shoulder. What happened then?"

"Well, after a while, sah, thar wad' no mor' noise, an' I reckoned I'd ether done hit yer or else y'd run away. An' thar ye was, sah, a-lyin' on yer back like ye was dead. Just so soon as I saw ye I know'd as how ye never was no nigger-hunter but a stranger in dese yere parts. So I dragged ye inside de cabin, an' washed up yer hurts. But ye never got no bettah, so I got skeered, an' went hoodin' it down fer de doctah at Beaucaire Landin', sah, an' when he cum back along wid me he dug the bullet out yer shoulder, an' left some truck fer me ter giv' yer. He's done been yere three times, sah."

"From Beaucaire Landin'—is thar a town?"

"A sorter town, sah; 'bout four miles down ribber."

The mentioning of this familiar word brought back instantly to my darkened understanding all those maiden events leading up to my presence in this neighborhood. Complete memory returned, every separate incident sweeping through my brain—Kirby, Carver, the fateful game of cards in the cabin of the Warrior, the sudden death of the judge, the mob anger I sought to curb, the struggle on deck, my being thrown overboard, and the danger threatening the two innocent daughters of Beaucaire. And I had actually been lying in this negro hut, burning up with fever, helplessly delirious, for ten days. What had already occurred in that space of time? What villainy had been concocted and carried out?

"Now see here, Pete," I began earnestly. "How did you learn what my name was?"

"De doctah he foun' dat out, sah. He done looked through yer pockets, sah, an' he took two papers whut he foun' dar away wid him. He done tol' me as how yer was an officer in de army—a lieutenant er sumthin'—an' thet dem papers ought fer ter be sint ter de gov'ner on oct. De las' time he was yere he tol' me thet he wint down ter St. Louee hisself, an' done gif bof dem papers ter Gov'ner Clark. So yer don't need worry none 'bout dem no mor'."

I sank back onto the hard pillow, greatly relieved by this information. The burden of official duty had been taken from me. I was now on my own, and free to act as I pleased.

"Have you picked up any news lately from Beaucaire plantation?"

"I heerd dey done brought de body ob de ol' judge home, sah—he died mighty sudden sumwar up de ribber. Thet's 'bout all I know."

"When was this?"

"When was this?"

"When was this?"

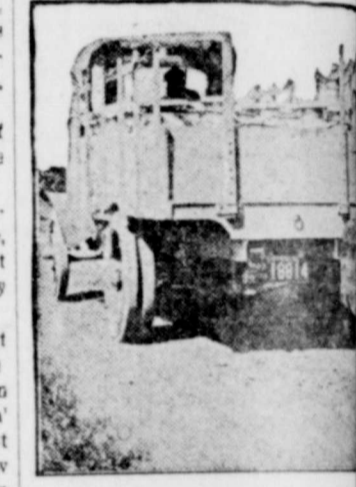
PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

ADVANTAGES OF GOOD ROADS

Public Improvements Will Effect a Real Reduction in High Cost of Living.

"Food products were never so priced or more needed than they are this past year, and yet the food administration states that one-half of perishable produce rotted on the ground for lack of transportation facilities," said George C. Habbe, manager for a large automobile concern. "Such a waste would be heard of in Europe. It would be a national disaster. And at first it seems remarkable that it should be true of the country which has 25,000 miles of railroad as against 100,000 miles for all the rest of the world together, and 6,000,000 motor cars as against approximately 400,000 of the rest of the world.

"But we must remember that this great network of railroad waterways might as well not exist far as the farmer located here



Motor Trucks Help Farmer to Produce to Market Cheaply and Quickly.

back in the country is concerned, less he is able to advantageously ship his produce over that five mile nearest shipping point. As Secretary Redfield recently put it, "To build the railroads up until the ten tracks wide, but you do not help the farmer ten miles away ship his produce to market. And just fill the rivers with steamers, they still be isolated."

"Motor cars and motor trucks are a partial solution. But they are not enough. To use them advantageously requires good roads as well as the which the farmer can haul his produce in motor vehicles directly to the consumer, where possible, or to the nearest shipping point, where it never was a sounder investment than the world than money expended in the building of good roads."

Romans had learned that 2,000 years ago, and they built their roads that some of them are used yet. "Certainly one of the surest ways to reduce the high cost of living is to build more good roads. And you so need 'campaign which Mr. Wagoner, secretary of labor, has recently advocated receive the hearty approval of everybody."

WILL TEACH HIGHWAYS

University of Michigan Announces Course in Road Transportation and Its Students.

One of the most far-reaching experiments to place our national highway system on a sound, scientific, economical basis is the announcement by President H. H. Henshaw that the University of Michigan will offer a course in highway transportation to its students, says the Goodrich Rubber company.

The significance of highway transportation was vividly brought to light by the war and is now being recognized as much a part of our national communication scheme as are the roads and the steamship lines.

INVESTMENT IN GOOD ROADS

Does Not Become Real Economy Unless Provision Is Made for Permanent Maintenance.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) Investment of money in roads does not become real economy unless provision is made for keeping new roads in condition after they are built. If a new road is built and allowed to fall into disrepair, the original investment is wasted.

To Secure Permanent Results It would seem advisable that the construction of all roads, whether durable material should be used, a top covering in order that the masonry may be secured.

Drag Troublesome Road If you and your neighbor are having trouble over your road, let it into court. Just drag it.

Anybody Can Build Road Anybody can build a good road if you give him enough money.



"I Advise You Not to Move, You Young Fool."

any wrong. The man left two daughters, both young girls, who will now be homeless and penniless."

He laughed, and the sound of that laugh was more cruel than the accompanying words.

"Two daughters!" he sneered. "According to my information that strains the relationship a trifle, friend Knox—at least the late judge never took the trouble to acknowledge the fact. Permit me to correct your statement. I happen to know more about Beaucaire's private affairs than you do. He leaves one daughter only. I have never met the young lady, but I understand from excellent authority that she possesses independent means through the death some years ago of her mother. I shall therefore not worry about her loss—and, indeed, she need meet with none, for if she only prove equal to all I have heard I may yet be induced to make her a proposition."

"A proposition?"

"To remain on the plantation as its mistress—plainly, an offer of marriage, if you please. Not such a bad idea, is it?"

I stood speechless, held motionless only by the pressing muzzle of his pistol, the cold-blooded villainy of the



"Is Yer Really Awake Agin, Honey?"

within less than a hundred yards I came to the house I was seeking, a small, log structure, overshadowed by a gigantic oak, and standing isolated and alone. Believing the place to be occupied by a slave, or possibly some white squatter, I advanced directly to the door, and called loudly to whoever might be within.

There was no response, and, believing the occupant asleep, I rapped sharply. Still no voice answered, although I felt convinced of some movement inside, leading me to believe that the sleeper had slipped from his bed and was approaching the door. Again I rapped, this time with greater impatience over the delay, but not the slightest sound rewarded the effort. Shivering there in my wet clothes, the stubborn obtuseness of the fellow awakened my anger.

"Open up, there," I called commandingly, "or else I'll break down your door."

In the darkness I had been unobservant of a narrow slide in the upper panel, but had scarcely uttered these words of threat when the flare of a discharge almost in my very face fairly blinded me, and I fell backward, aware of a burning sensation in one shoulder. The next instant I lay outstretched on the ground, and it seemed to me that life was fast ebbing from my body. Twice I endeavored vainly to rise, but at the second attempt my brain reeled dizzily and I sank back unconscious.

CHAPTER V.
Picking Up the Threads.

I turned my head slightly on the hard shuck pillow and gazed curiously about. When my eyes had first opened all I could perceive was the section of log wall against which I rested, but now, after painfully turning over, the entire interior of the single-room cabin was revealed. It was humble enough in all its appointments, the walls quite bare, the few chairs fashioned from half-barrels, a packing box for a table, and the narrow bed on which I lay constructed from saplings lashed together, covered with a coarse ticking, packed with straw. I surveyed the entire circuit of the room wonderingly, a vague memory of what had lately occurred returning slowly to mind. To all appearances I was there alone, although close beside me stood a low stool, supporting a tin basin partially filled with water. As I moved I became conscious of a dull pain in my left shoulder, which I also discovered to be tightly bandaged.

I presume it was not long, yet my thoughts were so busy it seemed as if I must have been lying there undisturbed for some time, before the door opened quietly and I became aware of another occupant of the room. Paying no attention to me, he crossed to the fireplace, stirred the few smoldering embers into flame, placing upon these some bits of dried wood, and then idly watched as they caught fire. The newcomer was a negro, gray-haired but still vigorous, evidently a powerful fellow judging from his breadth of shoulder, and possessing a face denoting considerable intelligence. Finally he straightened up and faced me, his eyes widening with interest as he caught mine fastened

Knox to the rescue of the Beaucaire women.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

First Maine Post Office.

In 1775 the first post offices in Maine were established at Kennebunk, Falmouth and Bath. The mails were carried by carriers on foot or by horseback and the average week's mail did not amount to five letters a each office. The rates were high 64, 12 1/2, 18 1/2, 25 and 37 1/2 cents according to the distance the letter had to be carried, and double the rate when the letter was on more than one sheet of paper.

Paws Here for Reflection.

Said the facetious feller, "The main difference between valuable city property and valuable dogs is that the v. c. p. is sold by the front foot, while the dog is jest charged for all eyes."

Your New Home



should be made artistic, sanitary and livable.

These walls should be Alabastined in the latest, up-to-the-minute nature color tints. Each room should reflect your own individuality and the treatment throughout be a complete perfect harmony in colors.

The walls of the old home, whether mansion or cottage, can be made just as attractive, just as sanitary, through the intelligent use of

Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper

How much better, when you have a new home, to start right than to have to correct errors afterward from former treatment with other materials, when you come to the use of Alabastine, as does nearly every one sooner or later.

Once your walls are Alabastined you can use any material over it should you desire, but having used Alabastine you will have no desire for any other treatment.

Alabastine is so easy to mix and apply — so lasting in its results — so absolutely sanitary — and so generally recognized as the proper decorative material in a class by itself that it is becoming difficult to manufacture fast enough to supply the demand.

Alabastine is a dry powder, put up in five-pound packages, white and beautiful tints, ready to mix and use by the addition of cold water, and with full directions on each package. Every package of genuine Alabastine has cross and circle printed in red.

Better write us for hand-made color designs and special suggestions. Give us your decorative problems and let us help you work them out.

ALABASTINE COMPANY
Grand Rapids Michigan

The KITCHEN CABINET

Not understood, we gather false impressions. And hug them closer as the years And go by. Till often virtues seem to us transgressions. And thus man rises, falls and lives and dies. Not understood.

FOOD FOR THE DAY.

The simplest foods well cooked and served are the most satisfying to the majority of people for every day.

Coconut Bisque.—Grate one coconut without removing the brown skin, cover with one quart of water boiling hot, and let stand until cold; strain through a thin cloth, and add the juice of one lemon and sugar to taste. Serve cold, preferably.

Eggs De Lesseps.—Sauté the eggs in a pan with a small amount of butter, taking care not to break the yolk. Then place them on a hot platter and dust with salt; brown the butter in the frying pan, adding a teaspoonful of vinegar to four eggs, and one teaspoonful of minced parsley. Serve with calves' brains that are boiled, seasoned and sautéed in butter, then pour the sauce over the eggs and brains.

Claridge Beef Heart.—Wash and remove pipes from the heart, wipe dry, stuff with an herb stuffing, tie securely and roast for about three hours in a moderate oven. Remove strings, serve hot with gravy poured around.

Stuffing.—Chop one ounce of suet fine, add two cupfuls of bread crumbs, one chopped onion; season with parsley, thyme, pepper, salt and bit of grated nutmeg. Mix well and add one whole egg to bind it.

Sauce.—Mix three large ripe tomatoes, two sliced onions, two cupfuls of stock, juice of one lemon and a teaspoonful of prepared mustard. Cook 15 minutes, mix with a teaspoonful of cornstarch dissolved in cold water; rub through a sieve, reheat and add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley.

Fish With Green Pepper.—Take one and three-fourths cupfuls of cooked fish and one cupful of white sauce. Cook a half a slice of onion in butter until brown, add salt, pepper. Parboil a pepper, then cut in strips and add to the fish, onion and white sauce. Serve hot.

Celery Toast.—Cut tender stalks of celery into thin slices and cook in salted water until tender. Use but little water, so there is none left when cooked. Add cream to cover, season with pepper and salt; add flour with a little cold milk, mixed to a paste until thick. Prepare buttered toast and pour the celery sauce over it. Serve piping hot.

He either fears his fate too much, Or his desserts are small, That dares not put it to the touch Determined to gain all.

DATES MAKE MANY DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME DISHES.

A few dates, a handful of nuts, a bit of bread and butter, a glass of milk, and one is well fed. The date is valuable food, and it is refreshing occasionally to cut loose from modern cookery and enjoy first principles.

Date and Apple Pie.—Line a pie plate with a rich crust, fill with a mixture of chopped dates and apples, using one cupful of dates to two of apple; sprinkle with cinnamon, sugar and dot with bits of butter. Cover with a top crust and bake in a moderate oven one hour. Serve hot or cold with whipped cream or a la mode.

Date Sandwiches.—Remove the stones from well-washed dates and cut in strips; add an equal quantity of pecan meats, cut fine; mix with a little creamed butter; add a dash of salt and spread on slices of bread.

Stuffed dates make a most dainty little dessert when one does not wish anything more filling. Stuff with fondant, cream cheese, or with nuts, as all are good.

Date Cream Puffs.—Fill cream puffs with a mixture of nuts, dates and whipped cream; roll in sugar and serve. The puffs, if made very small, look more dainty and go further.

Date Bread.—Make a sponge with one quart of lukewarm water, half a compressed yeast cake and a teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half pints of flour. When light and spongy add half a cupful each of sugar and molasses and flour to make a drop batter; add two cupfuls of chopped dates; knead and let rise. When light, mold into loaves; rise again and bake 45 minutes.

Date Pudding.—Take two-thirds of a cupful of chopped suet, one cupful of bread crumbs, one egg well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cupful of milk, one cupful of stoned dates cut fine, one teaspoonful of vanilla, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half-teaspoonful of salt and enough flour to make a drop batter. Steam three hours and serve with an egg sauce.

A chicken salad which is different is one using a small cupful of chopped apple with the celery and chicken, adding the usual dressing preferred.

Nellie Maxwell

DEWS OF EVE

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels

It is just as needless as it is dangerous to take violent or nasty cathartics. Nature provides no shock absorbers for your liver and bowels against calomel, harsh pills, sickening oil and salts. Cascarets give quick relief without injury from Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Gases and Sick Headache. Cascarets work while you sleep, removing the toxins, poisons and sour, indigestible waste without griping or inconvenience. Cascarets regulate by strengthening the bowel muscles. They cost so little too.—Adv.

Useful Practice. "What practical good did your son's athletics ever do him?" "Well, he got position as a bank runner."

Even the feet of a lazy man can tick up trouble dust.

Political Boundaries.

"Johnny, you haven't studied your geography lesson." "Not very well," confessed the youngster. "But father says that geography is one of the most difficult and uncertain studies now before the public."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

He Meant Well.

"English!" "No; Australian." "I see," said the pleasant stranger; "one of ze bulldog's chickens."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

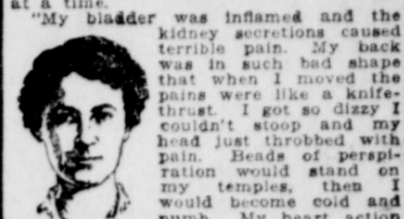
How much easier it is for some folks to make their won't than it is to make their will!

Ignorant is bliss until it begins to associate with egotism.

Was Laid Up In Bed

Doan's, However, Restored Mrs. Vogt to Health and Strength. Hasn't Suffered Since.

"I had one of the worst cases of kidney complaint imaginable," says Mrs. Wm. Vogt, 6315 Audrey Ave., Welton, Mo., "and I was laid up in bed for days at a time."



"My bladder was inflamed and the kidney secretions caused terrible pain. My back was in such bad shape that when I moved the pains were like a knife-thrust. I got so dizzy I couldn't stoop and my head just throbbed with pain. Heads of perspiration would stand on my temples, then I would become cold and numb. My heart action was affected and I felt as if I couldn't take another breath. I got so nervous and run down, I felt life wasn't worth living and often wished that I might die so my suffering would be ended. Medicine failed to help me and I was discouraged."

"Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I could tell I was being helped after the first few doses. I kept getting better every day and continued use cured me. My health improved in every way and best of all, the cure has been permanent. I feel that Doan's saved my life." Signed before me, HENRY B. SURKAMP, Notary Public.

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

320 acres, Rio Grande Valley, 1 1/2 miles court house, Del Rio, Tex. The 28 a. irrigated, with improvements, worth the price, \$12,000. 1-2 cash. Morgan Jolly, Box 192, Baitate, Tex.

Too Ill to Work

Scores of Women

in homes, stores, offices and factories are not fit to be at work. They toil on day after day and year after year suffering with distressing weaknesses and derangements, hoping against hope that they will soon feel better, but how can they hope to do good work or escape permanent invalidism?

Such women are in danger of derangement of women's functions. They owe it to themselves to try that good old fashioned root and herb remedy Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for more than forty years has been restoring American Women to health and strength.

Here is a Notable Example

Joplin, Missouri.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see if it really would do as it was advertised and it sure did, and more. I was weak and could not do much work, had bearing down pains and had to go to bed. I learned about the Vegetable Compound from my mother and my husband told me to get it. After taking one bottle I was able to be on my feet most of the time and do my work again. I have a baby eleven months old and I have done all my own work, even the washing and ironing since she was three weeks old. I certainly recommend your great medicine to everyone who complains of female trouble and I am more than willing for you to use my testimonial."—Mrs. TIMOTHY GRANEY, 426 Connor Ave., Joplin, Mo.

And Another

Chicago, Illinois.—"I suffered for four years with pains in my sides, hips and legs and a terrible backache. I could not do any work at all. I was treated by many physicians but they did not help me. I read in one of your books where other women have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I tried it and it helped me very much so that now I can do everything in the house. I have told my friends about Vegetable Compound and you have my permission to use this letter."—Mrs. I. OVENSTEIN, 902 S. Marshfield Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Thousands of such Letters Prove the Curative Value of



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

"HANG ON" FOR MANY YEARS WOULD HAVE ONE GOOD FEED

Scientists Know That Jellyfish Live Long, but "What Do They Get Out of It?"

In a recent lecture to children at the Royal Institution, London, Prof. D'Arcy W. Thompson told of a jellyfish known as Granny that was rescued by Sir John Graham Dalyell and kept alive in sea water. Granny, according to Prof. Thompson, was carefully tended by Sir John and fed regularly one-half mussel a fortnight. She thrived exceedingly under this kind of attention. Six hundred of her offspring were known. On the death of Sir John she passed to the care of an arctic explorer and was bequeathed by him to another scientific man. Granny outlived four protectors and died at last, Oct. 11, 1887, at the authentic age of 87 years, because of the neglect or ill-treatment of a botanist.

Prof. Thompson did not say so, but he left it to be assumed that had the neglectful botanist been as careful and attentive as was Sir John Dalyell, Granny might yet be alive, says the New York Tribune, in which case she would be no less than 98 years old, under investigation and assuming that she was at least a good 20 years past the century mark.

His Eccentricity.—"Yes," said old Gaunt N. Grimm, "he is a remarkable man—one of the sort you so seldom see that you finally wish Mr. W. to fancy they are extinct—a person who does his duty without bothering about what Smith, Jones and Brown are doing, or waiting for them to do it first."—Kansas City Star.

Man With \$700,000,000 Had Meal Fricured Out, Even to Amount Left for Waiter.


"I read in the paper," said the fat plumber, "about a Columbianna man who is to inherit part of \$700,000,000." "Gee," said the thin carpenter, "I'd like to be in on a fortune like that." "What would you do if you had \$700,000,000?" "I have always wanted a lot of money and I know just what I'd do." "Well—" "I'd go right into the biggest hotel in New York city—" "Yes—" "And I'd walk right into the main dining room—" "Yes—" "And I'd say to the waiter: 'Bring me the best plank steak you have in the house.'" "Uh, huh." "And after I had eaten it I'd tell the waiter to bring me the check." "Of course." "I'd pay the check with my money and then I'd take my 30 cents change to tip the waiter."—Youngstown Telegram.

Rest in the Old Home.—"Won't you be lonesome without the summer boarders?" "No," replied Farmer Cornstossel; "we are goin' to take a little rest ourselves now. Nobody around the house is goin' to play jazz on the phonograph or say a word about the League of Nations."

The average consumption of coal for steam boilers is 12 pounds per hour for each square foot of grate surface.

The less some people have to say the more difficult it is for them not to say it.

A Drink That's Part of the Meal!



POSTUM CEREAL

has a flavor that's sure to please. An economical factor in housekeeping. A health builder, used instead of coffee.

No Raise in Price

Two sizes usually sold at 15¢ & 25¢

Made by Postum Cereal Company
Battle Creek, Michigan.

BLIS... WAW... IF GOOD... Will Effec... n in High Coe... living... were never... ed than the... id yet the... that one-half... e routed... rge C. Hubbs... rge automob... raste would... s. It would... and at first... y which has... as against... est of the... 0,000 motor... imately 400... rid... remember... rk of railroa... as well not... r located five...

LOCKE BROS.
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
MIAMI, TEXAS PAMPA.

Dear Sir:-

Forced by uncounted applications for credit, and our actual inability to carry it, and the unsettled conditions of which we have no control. We are unwillingly forced to a new system of business. Here after we will sell strictly for cash and thirty days time. Please don't ask further extensions.

All accounts will be due on the first of the month, any account due on the first and not paid by the fifteenth of the following month, credit will be discontinued, unless special arrangements are made.

Thanking those who have patronized us, we beg your continuance. We appreciate all patronage and will treat you right. Price and goods guaranteed.

Respectfully,
LOCKE BROS.



THE INDIAN

**Had Homes That Showed
the Lack of Expert
Building Service**

Living in simple wigwams, and having no one to consult as to how to build better homes, they had to be content with a mere shelter.

You Can Profit By Our Building Service

If you are going to build a house, barn or garage, our assistance in submitting plans and helpful suggestions about how to avoid waste, cut costs and improve appearances, should prove very valuable to you.

It costs nothing to come in and talk the matter over.

WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY

J. W. VOYLES, Local Manager

HIDES

We always pay the highest market prices for hides - Phone, wire or write for prices.

American Coal Grain and Hide Co.
Phone 101 501 Grant St.

AMARILLO, TEXAS.

CREDIT NOTICE. From to date on, we will sell everything strictly for cash. Nothing will be charged. Also, if you owe us anything, please call and settle same at once.
Cozart Grain Company.
12-1fc. W. M. Byres, Manager.

NOTICE. The Laundry basket will leave every Monday instead of Tuesday from now on. Please have your laundry in by that time.
12-2tc. M. W. Sullivan, Agnt.

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

WANTED, A married man to work on a ranch.
M. W. O'Loughlin.

FOR SALE, Singer Sewing machines new and second-hand. Oil and needles.
J. T. Cantrell.

MICKIE SAYS



**Miami Saturday Novembes 1st, 1919
At 2 And 8 P. M.**



**COL. GEO. W. HALL
TRAINED ANIMALS
RAILROAD SHOW**

See the Big Free Act in front of the Big Tent at 2 and 8 P. M.

**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**

Constipation.
The beginning of almost every serious disorder is constipation. If you want to enjoy good health keep your bowels regular. This is best accomplished by proper diet and exercise, but sometimes a medicine is needed and when that is the case you will find Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. They are mild and gentle in their action, easy and pleasant to take. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

**DOG AND APPLE JACK MIX IN
"DADDY LONG LEGS"**

One of the bits which will delight all in "Daddy Long Legs," the Mary Pickford Company Picture featuring the famous little star, is the performance of a dog who drinks part of a jug of applejack. Audiences at the Pastime where this picture will be shown real soon will see a new type of humor in the antics of this animal which gives a first rate imitation of a tipper trying to make his way home after too liberal imbibation. Seven reels of real fun in this picture.

ROOMS FOR RENT. See or phone Mrs. J. F. Rasor at the H. T. Gill residence.

Who's Your Tailor?

PEOPLE CAN WEAR MORE CLOTHES IN WINTER THAN IN SUMMER.

That is why we have been so very careful in selecting a line of samples that will suite you in style, workmanship and price. Of course we can show you samples of men's suits up to \$60 and \$75 each, but we also can show you some of as fine samples as you ever saw at from \$35 to \$50. Our Fall and Winter samples are here, and if you will need a suit or overcoat we will be more than glad to show you, and prove to you that THE TOGGERY can give you better fit, better style and better prices than you can find elsewhere.



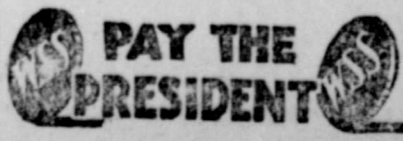
**THE
TOGGERY**

LEE NEWMAN, PROP.

Mr. Grocery buyer.

We want to impress upon you that we have one of the best stocks of nice fresh groceries obtainable. We are offering them to you at real attractive prices, and guarantee to give you honest and courteous treatment. We want your business and are willing to serve you right, and your patronage will be appreciated.

Webster Grocery Co.



Large size tracing sheets of paper at the Chief.