

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, July 8, 1920.

1920.

No. 47.

COX AND ROOSEVELT NOMINATED

Governor James O. Cox of Ohio was nominated by the National Democratic convention in San Francisco Monday of this week. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Assistant Secretary of the Navy was nominated for Vice President. Roosevelt is a distant relative of the late "Teddy" and also related to the Astor family. He was elected to the senate from New York in 1910-1912 and appointed to the navy position in 1913 which he has held since.

The forty Texas voters stayed with McAdoo in the presidential nomination until the last ballot. With both the main candidates for president from Ohio, Senator Warren G. Harding, republican, and Gov. James M. Cox, democrat, looks pretty promising that Ohio will have the honor of furnishing the next Chief executive.

POPULAR COUPLE MARRY MONDAY

Mr. Dallas George and Miss Helen Baird, a very popular Miami couple were married Monday at Tampa, according to a telegram received from him on their way to Amarillo.

The bride of this wedding is purely a Miami daughter, she was born and reared in Miami, and the youngest daughter of Cashier and Mrs. H. E. Baird of the First State Bank. She graduated from the Miami Public School in 1915 at the age of sixteen. Spent four years in school at Denton in the C. I. A., graduating from that school last year and taught in our home school the past term.

Mr. George is a son of the late J. E. and Mrs. George of this place and well respected young citizen of our own, the family having moved here several years ago from Henrietta, Texas.

This wedding is a culmination of a five year courtship and does not come as a surprise to friends. We presume they will make their home in Miami, however they returned no word to that effect. However, wherever they may live, the good wishes of many friends are theirs.

CANADIAN LOSES SUNDAY

The Canadian Ball Team came down with colors flying Sunday to make a game with the Unbeaten Champions of Miami, but went back with less than they came on their honor list. Happy Jack Abbott, an old time pitcher for Miami and Mobeetie, twirled for Miami and held the local down to two scores, while he local succeeded in getting around our times. A large crowd was out to see the game, and another is scheduled for next Sunday with the marillo Cubs and the local team on the Miami diamond. Some game his well, but necessity of course will just add another game to our local teams honor list.

ROBERTS COUNTY GASSER

Panhandle, July 6.—The Gulf Production Company's test on the 4-6 ranch, 15 miles north of Panhandle, struck a gas flow yesterday estimated between eight and ten million cubic feet according to announcement made here last night.

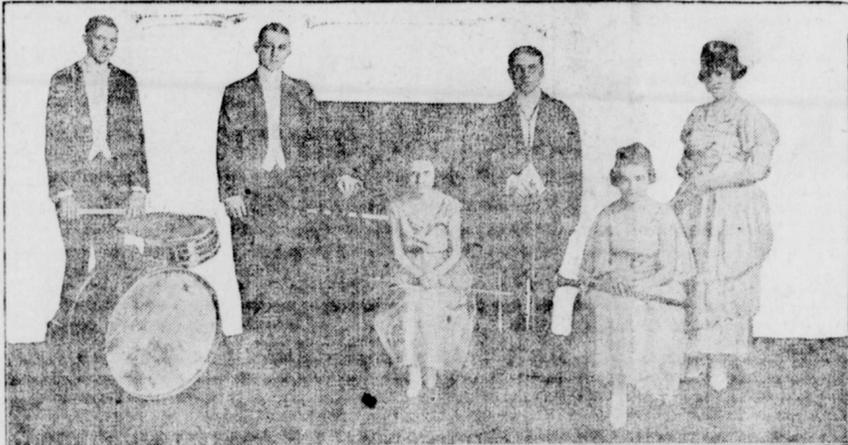
The gas was found at a depth of 317 feet and oil operators and others are interested in Panhandle developments are highly elated over the reports.

It is understood the company will continue drilling.

WANT TO TRADE. Some registered Poland China Pigs with someone. Chas. Patton.

BIG MUSICAL FESTIVAL

The Last Day of Chautauqua Will Be a Big Musical Treat for Everyone



Buck's Orchestra, appearing in two programs on the last day of our chautauqua, has made a notable advance in chautauqua music. They have refuted once and forever the old belief that American audiences do not care for the best in music. The people of chautauqua audiences do resent music given for the purpose of demonstrating technical ability, but we will welcome the real, throbbing, vibrating music of the great composer when it is so given that it may be understood.

Buy a season ticket and get the Chautauqua habit. Get started on the opening day and you will not miss a session. A season ticket is a real investment.

If you believe in our town, believe in our boys and girls believe in our churches and schools and believe in clean entertainment for our town, you will boost for our chautauqua.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA JULY 15-19

That is what Buck's Orchestra is doing, interpreting for the popular audiences the greatest music of the old masters. Their programs are for all people. Plenty of popular numbers. They present violin, cello, clarinet, flute and cornet solos and orchestral music.

Harold Buck, organizer, director and violin soloist of the company, studied under some of the great masters, is a graduate of the American Conservatory of Chicago. He has assembled a group of eminent musicians around him and had made a distinct reputation for his organization in the musical world.

If you believe in clean streets and alleys, in flowers and grass plots, in buildings both sightly and useful—if you do, you are a chautauqua booster, for chautauqua believes in these things.

OUIJA AND H. C. L.

"The most worshipped household god in The World is known as the Ouija Board, and the most feared devil the H. C. L. Every family has its Ouija, and not only whole families but sometimes whole neighborhoods gather in the early evening to ask Ouija questions as to the future."

"Ouija is the spirit supposed, by the quaint belief of the Worldings, to inhabit the Ouija Board, a simple triangle of wood with wheels at the base and a pencil at the apex. Ouija is believed to reveal herself in writing as she moves the pencil over paper. The Worldings apparently believe every word that Ouija writes; nevertheless they treat the spirit with great hardness. Never have I seen a shrine or altar to her name."

"H. C. L. is a devil who makes every wordling moan many times per day. His full map is the High Cost of Living, but all the World is too excited over his alleged misdeeds to use his full title. Ouija is said to have made but one prediction concerning the end of H. C. L., and that is that he would lose his power when all the World refused to pay tribute to him."

Thus might a Man from Mars report on the two favorite subjects of conversation in America. No stranger to our customs could be greatly blamed for misinterpreting the attention that Ouija gets. The country is in a rather "Ouija" state of mind. Instead of getting its feet down on pressing problems, the cost of living, by increasing production and building up the country's capital through increased savings, it prefers to spend its increased earnings as freely as may be for high priced articles, and ask "Ouija" what can be done about it.

As the Savings Division of the Treasury Department has consistent-

RAIN AND SOME HAIL

Monday of this week a small section of our country was visited by a severe hail storm. A heavy rain fell over most all the territory from here to Mobeetie and hail struck the George and Mathers ranches a few miles east of town and reached town, doing considerable damage to the wheat in the country and town gardens.

Local showers have been visiting various parts of the Panhandle all week.

What appears to have been a general rain started falling real early this morning, and continued to up in the day, thoroughly soaking the earth, and stopping all harvest for a few days.

EXAMINATION FOR P. O.

Oscar Webster, acting Postmaster of Miami, was notified this week to appear at Canadian on the 17th to take the examination for Postmaster at this place. The recent examination was held before Oscar was a grown man according to the postal laws, but he is now and will take the examination next week.

ly pointed out, prices as may be for high priced articles, and ask "Ouija" what can be done about it. The money they have saved while waiting will thus profit them by buying more goods. In addition, if they have had their money invested while waiting in some such security as War Saving Stamps, it will have earned interest for them.

Whether for temporary or permanent savings, War Saving Stamps are an ideal form of investment, since they are always worth more than was paid for them, and are quickly and easily converted into cash.

—BUY W. S. S.—

CONGRESSMAN MARVIN JONES PASSES THROUGH

Congressman Marvin Jones of this district spent a short while with Miami friends Friday morning while passing through our town to the North side. Mr. Jones stated that he would make a return visit to our town and spend some time with us before returning to Washington.

MICKIE SAYS

IT DON'T PAY TO OBT IN BAD WITH TH' EDITOR. FER SOME DAY YOU'LL HAF TA GO TO HIM FER A FAVOR 'N IF YOU'VE ALL THE TIME BEEN THROWIN' TH' HARPOON INTO HIM, YOU'LL PROBABLY BE OUYA LUCK, FER EDITORS IS OUYA HUMAN, 'ATS ALL!



Come and see us about your GROCERIES

We have appreciated the big harvest trade in groceries this store has been receiving, and are still dispensing the best groceries on earth at the lowest margin of profit of anything on the market. We want your threshing bill for groceries, your harvest bill, your ranch bill, and your family grocery order. Fact of the matter is, we are in the grocery business and are equipped and prepared to serve you with anything you want to eat. We acknowledge that we don't handle the lower grades of canned goods because we don't believe in eating that junk. We do handle QUALITY groceries and are willing to live and let live on our profits. Give us a trial.

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR GOOD AND MINE

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

THE CITY MARKET

Solicits your liberal patronage for anything in the eating line which is carried in our nice and complete line of market goods. Fresh beef and pork all the time of the very nicest and best grades of cuts in any quantity. Also salt and cured meats, breakfast bacon, etc., and a most complete line of lunch and canned goods, bread, etc. Let us serve you, and we guarantee quality and service.

We sell the famous O. M. Franklin Vaccine.

Duniven & Elkins, Props.

ON HONOR LIST

Austin, Texas, July — The honor list of the University for the spring term has just been compiled. In computing the score of the students an A is counted as 12, a B as 9, a C as 6, a D as 3. The best one per cent of upperclassmen made scores of 64 up; the best one per cent of freshmen made scores lower than these, but above 45 in the case of freshmen and 48 in the case of upper classmen.

Student from Miami on the honor list for the spring term is Eldon Sherman Dyer.

Summer Complaint in Children.

There is not anything like so many deaths from this disease now as before Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy came into use. When this remedy is given with castor oil as directed and proper care is taken as to diet, it is safe to say that fully ninety-nine out of every hundred cases recover. Mr. W. G. Campbell of Butler, Tenn., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy for summer complaint in children. It is far ahead of anything I have ever used for this purpose."

J. A. COVEY & SON ARE SELLING KEROSENE OIL, DELIVERED TO THE TRACTOR MEN AT 19 CENTS PER GALLON. PROMPT SERVICE. SEE US FOR YOUR KEROSENE, GAS OR OILS. J. A. COVEY & SON.

COME TO THE WAGON YARD for your Bran and other feed. S. M. Drum, Prop. Miami, Texas.

PERSONALITY

The old idea that a banking institution should be cold and impersonal in its dealings with depositors is decidedly out of date.

No two persons' requirements are quite the same and we take a personal interest in accommodating our depositors in the way each individual case demands. If you have out-of-the-ordinary banking requirements we will step out of the beaten path to meet them. See us at your convenience.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI "The Guaranty Fund Bank"

B. F. TALLEY, President
W. L. MATHERS, V-Pres.
W. I. WHITSEL, V-Pres.
H. E. BAIRD, Cashier
H. A. TALLEY, A-Cash.

WE SELL AND RECCOMEND THE GREAT MINNEAPOLIS Line of Tractors and Threshers

Fully Guaranteed. Come in and let us Make you a proposition and price on one of these dependable machines.

D. K. HICKMAN

STRENGTH

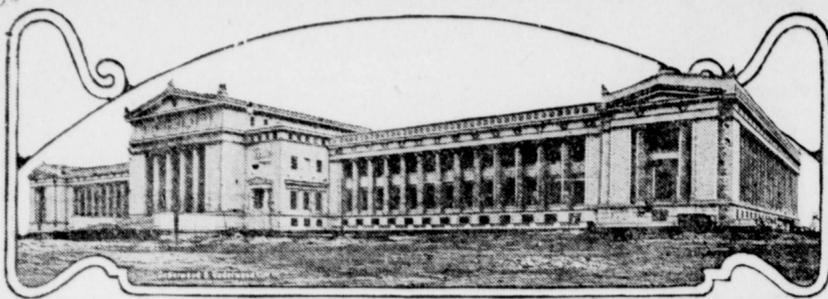
—YES AND SERVICE TOO

This bank combines Strength and Service to a remarkable degree. The strength of this bank lies in its large resources, capital and surplus. Its financial strength is backed by ten years of banking and a record of honorable business dealing. EVERY ASSURANCE OF POSITIVE SAFETY. PERSONAL AND BUSINESS CHECKING ACCOUNTS ARE INVITED

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository
Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00
H. Russell, President.
J. F. Johnston, V-Pres.
Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.
Jas. B. Saul, A-Cashier.

Field Museum, Chicago, Moving Into New Home



This is the new building of the Field Museum of Chicago, to which all the vast collections of the museum are being moved from their temporary home in Jackson park.

Hundreds of Millions Saved

War Unscrambling Almost Finished, Technical Committee Will Be Dissolved.

FROM POWER TO CASTOR OIL

Incidentally the Committee Adjusted the Great Kansas Rabbit Meat Claim Along With Some 200,000 Others.

Washington.—After assisting in saving the country several millions of dollars through adjusting more than 24,000 war contracts which were abruptly terminated by the armistice, the technical advisory committee of the war claims board of the war department is about to be dissolved, according to Campbell Scott, who organized the committee under the direction of Benedict Crowell, assistant secretary of war and director of munitions. The committee, which was composed of experts in practically every branch of engineering and manufacturing, was organized to meet the critical situation which developed as soon as the war claims board attempted to settle the 30,000 contracts in existence at the close of the war.

The greater number of these contracts involved questions of a highly technical nature, and it was to settle these that the technical committee was organized. Many of the contracts involved had been let on a basis of the war lasting four or five years more; the great majority had been placed during the last six months of the conflict. An idea of their scope is obtained when it is understood that there were more than 20,000 contractors who, in turn, had let sub-contracts to more than 200,000 others. In fact, to have finished the war contracts for munitions and supplies of every conceivable nature which were in existence on Armistice day would have meant the tying up of practically 60 per cent of the manufacturing resources of this country.

An outstanding feature of the great work of the investigations which were completed by the technical committee is the fact, contrary to general belief, more than 99 per cent of the contractors were found to be scrupulously honest in their dealings with Uncle Sam.

"We found that the great majority of the contractors," said Chairman Scott yesterday, "had undertaken their work with the prime idea of assisting their country in a time of need. While they did not forget that business is business, many of them might have made much more money than they did. Of course, it is true that the small minority took the viewpoint that the government had made the war and therefore should be made to pay for it, but when it came to adjusting their claims even these were found to be fair and reasonable, indicative of the good spirit which prevailed. Only 29 out of 24,000 contractors have appealed to the court of claims from the awards made to them. This shows the painstaking work done by the technical committee of the war claims board."

Claims Big and Little.

Some of the claims adjusted were distinctly of an extraordinary nature. They ranged from the adjustment of the great power contracts in the Pittsburgh district, which involved 1,900,000 horse power, to the re-arrangement of the rabbit meat industry which had sprung up in Kansas. Incidentally, the castor oil contracts— the oil to be used for Liberty motors— have come up before the technical committee. The fact that the entire amount of more than \$3,500,000,000 worth of war contracts was settled at 12 per cent of their total face value shows that real Americanism pervades the industries of this country.

"It is the biggest job of arbitration the world has ever known," is the way in which a prominent member of the administration characterized the work of "unscrambling the war."

One of the most highly technical contracts, and one which required deep investigation, was that affecting the power supply of the Pittsburgh district. This district, the chief products of which were munitions and steel of every kind, was practically tied up in government work during the last year of the war. Additions were built to plants, thousands of new employees were added, and as soon as

the contracts were well under way a serious power shortage developed. Only 40 per cent of the necessary power was available and the munitions companies were forced to arrange their shops so that they could use the power in rotation.

This cut down the possible output practically 60 per cent and the government immediately undertook to provide the additional power needed. Contracts were made with three companies to supply 1,000,000,000 kilowatt hours of electric power, which at the ordinary New York rate would be worth about \$165,000,000. This meant an increase of 1,000,000 horse power, and the government agreed to assist in financing the construction of the new power plants.

When the armistice came these plants were not completed, and there was a clause in the contracts whereby for a certain length of time. In addition, the contracts bound the government to pay its proportion of the cost of the plants on a basis of their value three years after the signing of peace. In settling these power contracts all these factors had to be considered. The technical committee solved the problems in a manner which was considered fair to all concerned.

Rabbit Meat Problem.

In contrast to the power contracts was the settlement of the rabbit-meat claims. These arose from an excess of patriotism and were not covered by contracts. When food conservation was being advertised as generally necessary, a public-spirited citizen of Hutchinson, Kan., received information that the war department would be glad to obtain a supply of rabbit meat for the men in training camps. History does not state just where the Hutchinson man obtained this information, but he made all speed for this city and here obtained the financial backing he needed.

Shortly afterward there began a wholesale slaughter of rabbits in the vicinity of Hutchinson, Kan. Three carloads of ammunition arrived there and was distributed to all those who agreed to procure rabbits. A packing plant was erected, and there ensued a perfect deluge of rabbits of all kinds, from the domesticated Belgian hares to the fleet-footed jackrabbits of the western prairies.

As soon as a carload of cold-storage rabbit meat was ready it was shipped to a nearby training camp. To the dismay of the rabbit man, the quartermaster refused to accept it, holding that "it was not an article of issue," as government regulations have it. It then developed that the war department could not use the rabbit meat and the carload was shipped to this city. The markets here refused to absorb it, and in despair it was shipped to England, the impression being that the British were quite hungry enough by that time to relish Kansas rabbit. However, fate intervened, the ship was set on fire by shells from a German U-boat and the rabbit meat was entirely destroyed.

When the war ended there were more than 300,000 rabbit carcasses in storage. These were finally sold as fertilizer to the farmers in the vicinity of Hutchinson. The promoters of the rabbit meat "war baby" appealed to the war claims board and the technical committee passed on their claim. A settlement resulted which the claimant accepted as satisfactory, despite the fact that it represented only a small fraction of the amount claimed.

An interesting claim advised on by the technical committee was that arising from the unprecedented demand for castor oil which the Liberty motors developed. Castor oil was then the only oil these motors could use, and when it was decided to produce Liberty motors by the tens of thousands the government set out procuring an adequate supply of this lubricant. At the castor oil beans in the world would not have made a sufficient quantity of oil, even if the allied airplanes had not needed their supply. The government sent out scouts all over the South to induce the farmers to plant castor oil beans, and more than 8,000 agriculturists put in crops.

Probably the greatest castor oil acreage in the world was planted in the southern states during that period, the seed being supplied by the department of agriculture. Farmers plowed up other crops to put in castor oil beans, and the government scouts did everything possible to insure a tremendous supply of castor oil. In some cases men were even exempted from military service to grow the beans, because the need was so vital.

However, there followed a sad awakening. The bean vines grew luxuriantly but there was less than one bean pod per plant, and there was practically no crop. Investigation showed that while the seed had been successfully imported, the small insect which fertilizes the plant had been forgotten.

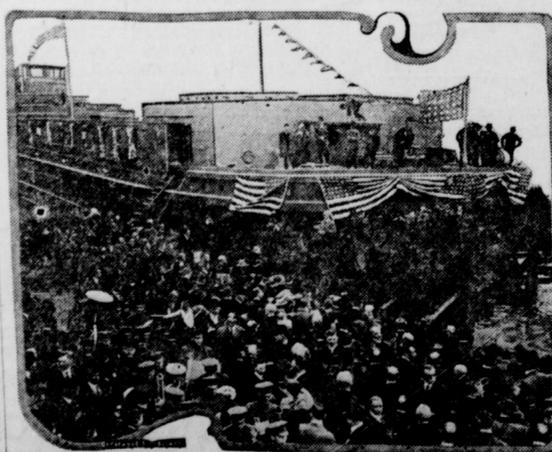
As the result of this futile castor oil culture there was lodged with the war claims board claims aggregating several millions of dollars, and additional claims are still coming in. So far no basis of settlement has been arrived at, but the farmers seem satisfied that they will get a "square deal."

The Men Who Did It.

Other claims of all kinds were adjusted through the advice of the technical committee, and it is stated that not more than 1 per cent of the \$3,500,000,000 worth of claims went through without change, although a satisfactory settlement was reached in all but a score of cases. Among the experts prominently concerned in this work were Campbell Scott of New York, chairman of the committee; W. D. Etnis, who handled the power and mechanical contracts; Ernest P. Goodrich of New York, who placed valuations on plants and structures built for war contracts; Colonel Frank B. Maltby of Philadelphia, who acted as expert on construction and contracts involving civil engineering; Arthur W. Hixon of New York, who advised on chemical and metallurgical contracts; Fred E. Rogers of New York, whose work concerned mechanical and machine equipment, and George B. Frankforter of Minneapolis, who investigated chemical and explosive contracts.

All told there were nearly a score of the leading engineers and industrial experts of the country, who spent practically a year of their time in assisting the war claims board in closing up its contracts.

Revival of Mississippi Traffic



Revival of traffic on the Mississippi river on a large scale is not very far distant, judging by the recent launching, in one day, of two self-propelled steam barges, constructed for the United States government at a cost of \$500,000 each. This is a scene at the shipyard in St. Louis during the christening of the Birmingham.

RIVAL FROCKS OF EQUAL CLASS



THE FOREMOST American designers concede the wonderful talent of the French in the conception and making of clothes, but they have arrived at the point of excellence where they are not afraid of comparisons. Here we have an opportunity to consider an American and a French frock, side-by-side, and both made for summertime dress-up occasions, shown with the millinery and footwear selected for them. French costumers are establishing branches of their houses in this country, but it is more significant that Americans are sending millinery and footwear to Paris, and perhaps other things.

From Paris comes the lovely frock of flowered georgette with an accordion plaited skirt and plain, short smock, cut in the kimono style with elbow sleeves. The sleeves are turned back in a cuff and a little frill made of the plaited georgette finishes them. Two-toned ribbon with picot

edge makes the loose girdle and outlines the square neck, but wider ribbon is used for the bow and single sash end at the side. A bit of French ingenuity is revealed in the smock which develops extra fullness and length at each side. A leghorn hat, fringed and wreathed with ostrich, and satin slippers live up to the requirements of this delightful dress.

Our American costumer has made use of black chantilly flouncing in the rival frock. The skirt, of two flounces, is attached to a plain bodice with full pleat. The long sleeves flare at the wrists and there is a fold of flesh-colored georgette at the front of the square neck. The girdle of blue satin ribbon slips under the pleat at the front where two large roses are posed. The airiest of hats, of black malines and narrow ribbon, and black satin slippers with steel buckles are of the same aristocratic class as black chantilly lace.

Midsummer Brings Its Blouses



AN EPILOGUE to the story of summer blouses might easily be longer than the story itself for midsummer has modified the earlier styles and added some new ideas to those that the spring has brought in. The popularity of elbow and shorter sleeve persists, except for the tailored styles. Tricotee was a second thought with designers and has proved immensely popular. Just now it has joined forces with georgette and these two are used together, with the tricotee appearing in wide panels on the front of sheer blouses to provide a smart vest for the street or formal suit.

Nearly all the new smocks are very short, made of georgette with embroidery for decoration. Those for afternoon and dinner wear are in high colors and often use a plain and a figured pattern in combination. Orange, flame, turquoise, emerald, rose and jade green are in high favor and they are embroidered in other brilliant colors. Georgette maintains its position as the favorite material for blouses, but fine voile is very close to it—may out rival it as summer advances. These lovely and practical voiles are reasonably priced and other blouses show a decline that is promising. Voile is ideal for wear with street suits and wash satins or pongee silks are its competitors in tailored models.

A blouse and a smock of georgette are shown in the picture, both of them examples of long-sleeved designs. The blouse is in a very light tan color, and cherries with twigs and foliage are embroidered in beads and silk. Very wide tucks at each side of the front and above the cuffs help give this

model its tailored character. Wide tucks are unusual, but a great many models employ very narrow ones and pin tucks like those that embellish the smock pictured. An attractive detail in this smock appears in velvet ribbon bands at the waist, and a velvet ribbon girdle.

Julia Bottomley

For Little Girls.

Among the smart tailored frocks recently brought out for little girls, one especially good-looking dress was of tan linen with a cuff hem of dark brown. With this dress a brown straw hat, or a tan-colored one with brown band, and brown shoes and stockings and hair ribbons should be worn. A little blue-and-white striped organdie frock recently seen had stripes of the waist running vertically and of the skirt horizontally. Color combinations are approved, a yellow linen frock having cuffs and collar of lavender linen.

Gingham Trims Tricotine.

This is to be a season of bright contrasts, so behold even tricotine frocks trimmed with a collar and vest of French gingham, the edge of the latter frilled well down toward the hem of the skirt.

Draped Skirts Are Becoming.

Draped skirts are becoming to the slim woman or the debutante, and when made of voile or taffeta fall in soft, graceful lines.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE



PUMA LION.

"I'm an American Puma or mountain lion," squealed the Puma, and my name is Mike.

"Some of my family are quite vicious and dangerous, the way all members of the great wildcat family can be, and then again we can be tame and friendly. That is, if we're made friends of and if we're tamed when we're young and have the right sorts of tame dispositions, which, after all, the great majority of creatures have.

"There's Leo, the second, in the next cage. He is over seventeen years old. He is the father of almost all the lions around here. There is Helen, though. He is not Helen's father. Helen is the wild lioness and says she is glad that Leo isn't her father. She doesn't think Leo is nearly wild enough, though, gracious, most would think so.

"And I don't believe they would like to see Leo free to see whether he would be wild enough or not.

"There is that Siberian Tiger pretending he feels sleepy, but if anything turned up that was wild enough for him to do he would do it. It's rainy today and he feels drowsy and is perfectly happy playing with that bone as a little dog would do.

"Then there is the Leopard standing up and waving his paw to the people passing. They think that is a great sight. I doubt if they would, though, if he were on the opposite side of the street and should do that.

"That would be a different sight! That would be a joke.

"Ah, he has handsome spots and he is now admiring every one of them himself. He is a great admirer of his own spots and they are handsome. But he is a treacherous wild creature.

"In fact there isn't a creature in the whole cat family that is as wild as the leopard. The tiger is a wild one, too, though.

"He is very handsome as he lies there so contentedly playing with the bone. His whiskers are very fine. But he too is wild and treacherous. Creatures must look out for him.

"There is the great lion, old Leo; he is roaring now and giving them a great scare. He banged against his door and they thought for a moment, a horrible moment, he had opened it. He is a bluff, that old lion. He roars and gets the children standing in front of him, saying, 'Oh, isn't he terrible and wild!' He's wild enough but not nearly so much so as the leopard and the tiger. No, indeed.

"There are the llamas in the next house. Their heads are out in their yards and their bodies inside. I don't mean that they've left their bodies in corners of their houses while their



"Why Hello, Pussy Cat."

heads are separate from them. They just want to wet their heads and see the outside world without getting wet all over. But it's a funny sight.

"There goes Leo talking to the children again!

"Why, hello, Pussy cat, me-ow; I can me-ow, too," said the Puma. What do you think of all this and when did you come?"

"I came from the out-of-doors," said the cat as he took a seat upon the floor. He had just walked into the zoo house. "I didn't want to get wet."

"What do I think of it all?" the cat asked. "Me-ow, me-ow, I think it is glorious.

"I love seeing all these wild creatures and knowing that I, too, belong to the great family of cats. Gracious, if some of the people who know me could hear me speak like this they would be surprised. But never mind; I won't tell them. I will purr when I talk to them.

"But once in a while I do love to come in the zoo here and I like to sit on the floor and think what fine cousins and relatives I have, how great and fearful and fine and dangerous they are. That was what I was thinking when you spoke to me, me-ow, me-ow," ended the cat.

"I had an idea it was, a good idea that it was," said the Puma; "yes, me-ow, me-ow, I know you're a cousin and there is a bit of wildness even in you!"

Two Sides.

Every street has its sunny side, and every path in life has its opportunity side. But some girls, even on a cool day will walk on the shady side of the street, and others will take the side of the path which belongs to discouragement. If that has been your way, cross the street without waiting to get to the corner. Get on the sunny side, the side of opportunity.—Girls' Companion.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

Mrs. J. Christman Proved That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a Remedy for this Trouble.

Binghamton, N. Y.—"I was in a very nervous condition for over a year, my mind was gloomy, could see no light on anything, could not work and could not have anyone to see me. Doctor's medicine did not help me and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended. I took it and am now well. I recommend it to all afflicted with nervous prostration."—Mrs. J. CHRISTMAN, 133 Oak Street, Binghamton, New York.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from nervous prostration, displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion and dizziness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

If there are any complications about which you need advice write in confidence to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Teaching Music to the Young. Children are now taking in the musical work in the Roman choirs as early as seven years of age, says a writer in the Etude in discussing the importance of early training in music for church purposes. They are not merely taught in the music they are to sing but are given a very thorough drill in solfeggio, and, when necessary, at the proper time in harmony and in music in general.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Adv.

One's wife never gets mad when he finds fault with the meals—if they live in a boarding house.

It is easier to dodge responsibility than it is to dodge the result.

The strength that flowers in beauty is twice strong.—Richard Barton.

Frantic With Pain

Doan's However Brought Complete Recovery and Trouble Has Never Returned

"My kidneys were weakened by exposure in Alaska," says Hermann Schrader, 325 Park Ave., Hoboken, N. J., "and my misery at times became so great I thought I would lose my mind. I had terrible pains in my back, and a constant desire to urinate. My back felt as if it were in sections with each crushing against the other. Finally I was taken desperately ill. It seemed as if something were crushing out my life. Before long I passed a gravel stone the size of a pea. If the pain had been any more intense I think I would have died. I was having practically no relief of the kidneys and my weight had reduced from 178 pounds to 125. The doctor told me I had gravel and small stones filling up the passages of the bladder. After all of this I began to use Doan's Kidney Pills and soon improved. In a short time I was well and my cure has lasted fifteen years. Today I am in perfect health."

Sworn to before me, W. P. WEISS, Notary Public.

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

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

one or two tablets—eat like candy. Instantly relieves Heartburn, Bloating, Gassy Feeling. Stops indigestion, food souring, repeating, headache and the many miseries caused by Acid-Stomach

OLD SORES, PILES AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment a Favorite Remedy.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off my leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichols, 40 Wilder Street, Rochester, N. Y.

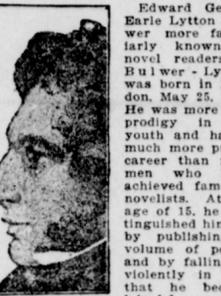
W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 25-1920.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

By EDWARD BULWER LYTTON

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris of Cambridge, Mass.



Edward George Earle Lytton Bulwer more familiarly known to novel readers as Bulwer-Lytton was born in London, May 25, 1803. He was more of a prodigy in his youth and had a much more public career than most men who have achieved fame as novelists. At the age of 15, he distinguished himself by publishing a volume of poems and by falling so violently in love that he became highly morbid when his proposal of marriage was not taken seriously by the father of the girl he loved. She died a few years later and Bulwer said that the disappointment shattered his whole life. At Cambridge, he won a medal for the excellence of a poem and published another book of verse.

"GLAUCUS the Athenian,

thy time has come," said a loud and clear voice; "the lions await thee."

"I am ready," said the Athenian. He had bent his limbs so as to give himself the firmest posture at the expected rush of the lion, with his small and shining weapons raised on high, in the faint hope that one well-directed thrust might penetrate through the eye to the brain of his grim foe.

"But to the unutterable astonishment of all, the beast seemed not even aware of the presence of the criminal. It halted abruptly in the arena, raised itself half on end, snuffing the upward air with impatient sighs; then suddenly it sprang forward, but not on the Athenian. At half-speed it circled round and round the space, turning its vast head from side to side with an anxious and perturbed gaze, as if seeking only some avenue of escape; once or twice it endeavored to leap up the parapet that divided it from the audience, and, on failing, uttered rather a baffled howl than its deep-toned and kingly roar. It evinced no sign either of wrath or hunger; its tail drooped along the sand, instead of lashing its gaunt sides; and its eye, though it wandered at times to Glaucus, rolled again listlessly from him.

"How is this? Take a good, and prick him forth, and then close the door of the den."

"As the keeper, with some fear, but more astonishment, was preparing to obey, a loud cry was heard at one of the entrances of the arena; there was a confusion, a bustle, voices of remonstrance suddenly breaking forth, and sudden silence at the reply. All eyes turned in wonder toward the quarter of the disturbance; the crowd gave way, and suddenly Sallust appeared on the senatorial benches, his hair disheveled, breathless, heated, half exhausted. He cast his eyes hastily around the ring. "Remove the Athenian," he cried; "haste, he is innocent! Arrest Arbaces the Egyptian; he is the murderer of Apaecides!"

"Art thou mad, O Sallust!" said the praetor, rising from his seat. "What means this raving?"

"Remove the Athenian! Quick! or his blood be on your head. Praetor, delay, and you answer with your own life to the emperor! I bring with me the eye-witness to the death of the priest Apaecides. Room there! stand back! Give way! People of Pompeii, fix every eye upon Arbaces; there he sits. Room there for the priest Calenus!"

Arbaces sat. His releasers had given him sparingly of food; but the chief sustenance that served his feeble limbs was revenge!

"The priest Calenus! Calenus!" cried the mob. "Is it he? No, it is a dead man!"

"It is the priest Calenus," said the praetor, bravely. "What hast thou to say?"

"Arbaces of Egypt is the murderer of Apaecides, the priest of Isis; these eyes saw him deal the blow. It is from the dungeon into which he plunged me, it is from the darkness and horror of a death by famine, that the gods have raised me to proclaim his crime! Release the Athenian—he is innocent!"

"It is for this, then, that the lion spared him. A miracle! a miracle!" cried Pansa.

"A miracle! a miracle!" shouted the people; "remove the Athenian—Arbaces to the lion!"

"The power of the praetor was as a reed beneath the whirlwind; still, at his word the guards had drawn themselves along the lower benches, or which the upper classes sat separate from the vulgar. They made but a feeble barrier; the waves of the human sea halted for a moment, to enable Arbaces to count the exact number of his doom! In despair, and in a terror which beat down even pride, he glanced his eyes over the rolling and rushing crowd, when, right above them, through the wide chasm which had been left in the velaria, he beheld a strange and awful apparition; he beheld, and his craft restored his courage!

"He stretched his hand on high; over his lofty brow and royal features there came an expression of unutterable solemnity and command.

"Behold!" he shouted with a voice of thunder which stilled the roar of the crowd; "behold how the gods protect the guiltless! The fires of the avenging Orcus burst forth against the false witness of my accusers!"

The fires of the "avenging Orcus" were those of the great eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A. D. Toward such a melodramatic climax, furnished him by Nature, the author had been spinning the lives of his characters in the little city which nestled under the shadow of the volcano.

The converging threads of the story are many, giving in the final weaving a complete picture of the life of Pompeii—its shops, tiny palaces, baths, forum, theater, circus, and all that daily took place in the energetic life of this toy copy of Rome at the beginning of the Christian era. The story centers around Glaucus the Athenian, brilliant, gay, witty, descendant of a nobler race frivolling himself away amid the coarser pleasures of the Romans, until finally all that was fine in him was brought forth by his love for Ione of Naples, who, like himself, was a child of Greece. And alongside this tale of love runs the pathetic story of Nydia, the blind slave girl, who centers all her hopes of happiness in winning the affection of Glaucus. To this end she gains possession of a love potion which the opulent Julia has had prepared in the belief that it will bring to her the much-desired Glaucus. In reality the potion is a poison which will drive the unfortunate drinker mad. It is designed by the sinister Egyptian Arbaces to clear his path to Ione from his rival Glaucus. In his raving, Glaucus comes upon Arbaces just as the latter has killed Ione's brother Apaecides, a young priest of Isis, who, much to the annoyance of Arbaces, has embraced the new Christian faith. Arbaces throws the guilt upon poor Glaucus with apparent success. But the priest Calenus was a hidden witness, with the final result shown in the great episode of the book. As the crowd in the circus turned their eyes toward Vesuvius, they beheld "a fire that shifted and wavered in its hue with every moment, now fiery luminous, now of a dull and dying red, that again blazed terrifically forth with intolerable glare. Then there arose on high the universal shrieks of women; the men stared at each other, but were dumb. At that moment they felt the earth shake beneath their feet; the walls of the theater trembled, and beyond in the distance they heard the crash of falling roofs; an instant more and the mountain-cloud seemed to roll towards them, dark and rapid, like a torrent; at the same time it cast forth from its bosom a shower of ashes mixed with vast fragments of burning stone! Over the crashing vines, over the desolate streets, over the amphitheater itself, far and wide, with many a mighty splash in the agitated sea, fell that awful shower! No longer thought the crowd of justice or of Arbaces; safety for themselves was their sole thought. Each turned to fly—each dashing, pressing, crashing, against the other."

It was save himself who could in that night of horrors. Of many episodes seen in the flashes of light was that of blind Nydia guiding Glaucus to Ione, and then leading both to safety, she the only one at home in the darkness in which she had always lived. And then, when they had gained a ship and put to sea and all but Nydia had fallen into exhausted slumber, "May the gods bless you, Athenian!" she murmured, "may you be happy with your beloved one; may you some times remember Nydia!"

A sailor, half dozing on the deck, heard a slight splash on the waters. Drowsily he looked up, and believed, as the vessel merrily bounded on, he fancied he saw something white above the waves—

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THE KITCHEN CABINET

For the world in general food is prepared and eaten at home; and no matter how many farmers and butchers and sailors and teamsters and grocers have conspired to provide us with good food, the one cook in the kitchen may vitiate the product in an hour.—Helen Campbell.

DISHES WITH CHILI.

For all who like peppery dishes the following will be appreciated:

Mexican Hash.—Take one half pound of boiled beef chopped fine, one tomato and two cloves of garlic, also chopped fine. Cook the tomato and garlic in a little fat for a few minutes, then add the meat and one-half teaspoonful of chili powder, one onion chopped fine, salt and pepper to taste. Then add the broth in which the meat was cooked and cook for twenty minutes.

Boiled Ham.—Cover the ham with water and let it come to a boil. Add half a cupful of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of chili powder and set back to simmer for three hours, then remove the skin. Put the ham in a roasting pan, cover with bread crumbs, stick in it a few cloves and sprinkle with chili powder. Put into a hot oven to brown.

Tripe Mexican Style.—Put tripe to cook in boiling water until tender. Add one clove of garlic, chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls of chili powder and one can of hominy. Stir and let cook until well done. Serve hot.

Kidney With Chili.—Cut up the kidney into small pieces. Add one onion cut fine, put the kidney and onion into a saucepan with hot fat and let them fry. Add salt and pepper, one bay leaf, two tablespoonfuls of chili powder and a little flour. When smooth set in broth or hot water for a sauce, with a dash of vinegar.

Carne de Olla.—Brown three or four pounds of rump roast in two or three tablespoonfuls of lard, then add a teaspoonful of salt, pepper to taste, two tablespoonfuls of chili powder and one bay leaf. Put all into a casserole with a half cupful each of carrot, turnip, and one onion with three stalks of celery, all cut in bits. Then add two cupfuls of soup stock or water. Cover and cook in a moderate oven three hours. A sauce may be made with the liquor in the pan. Add flour and chili powder to thicken and season.

A genius for orderliness is the sanity of not the religion of everyday life.

GOOD FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

For that tired feeling which afflicts so many at this season of the year, a tonic is good, but take it from dandelion greens, spinach and tender green vegetables. For sleeplessness a hot egg nog will be found most soothing. Beat an egg very light, add one cupful of scalded milk, a pinch of salt and a little sugar if liked, with a grating of nutmeg. Add the milk, a little at a time, beating well. Serve hot. The blood is drawn from the brain to the stomach and the sleepless sleep.

Baked Beans With Sausage and Hamburger.—Take hamburger steak and pork sausage, half and half. Place parboiled beans in the bean pot, with a small onion, cover with a layer of meat, then a layer of beans, another layer of meat and beans. Add salt, mustard, molasses and water as usual to the bean pot and bake all day slowly.

Roast Beef With Onions.—Put a rolled roast of beef in a baking pan and surround it with even-sized onions. Bake, basting as usual, basting the onions as well. Serve with the onions as a garnish to the platter of roast. Potatoes may be added and roasted with the onions, if desired.

Stuffed Calves' Hearts.—Wash two hearts, removing arteries. Parboil in salted water for 20 minutes. Drain, stuff and sew. Season with salt and pepper, roll in flour and brown in a frying pan in any sweet fat. Put into a casserole, add small onions, carrots and new potatoes with broth to cook and bake until the vegetables are tender.

Carrot Salad.—Take one cupful each of cooked carrots and potatoes diced, one-half cupful of celery, one-half cupful of nuts, two hard-cooked eggs; marinate with French dressing for two hours. Serve with a thick cooked dressing.

Escalloped Tomatoes With Eggs.—Prepare escalloped tomatoes using bread crumbs and the usual seasoning. Place in a baking dish and over the top drop as many eggs to poach as there are persons to serve. Put into a hot oven and bake until the eggs are set.

Cabbage With Cheese.—Cook a hard small head of cabbage until tender in boiling salted water. Drain, place on a chop plate and pour over a rich white sauce in which one cupful of cheese has been melted. Cut the cabbage into pie-shaped pieces and serve with the sauce.

Nellie Maxwell

Shake Into Your Shoes Sprinkle in the Foot Bath

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for the Feet.

For Tired, Swollen, Tender Feet, Corns, Bunions, Blisters, Callouses. It freshens the feet and makes walking easy. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our army and navy during the war. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold everywhere.

Mint Coining Gold Again. For the first time in four years the coining of gold was resumed during May at the Philadelphia mint, the output having been 15,000 double eagles with a value of \$300,000. Though working on one shift of eight hours, instead of two, the mint also turned out 8,890,000 pieces of minor coins of the value of \$1,427,000. This included 340,000 half-dollars, 2,180,000 quarters, 4,000,000 dimes and 3,350,000 pennies. In addition 11,040,000 pieces of silver and nickel were turned out for the republic of Cuba.

Honey Yield Higher. The average yield of surplus honey in 1919 was 50 pounds to a colony of honey bees, as estimated by the bureau of crop estimates, United States department of agriculture. This is considerably above the average of 45 pounds in 1918, and of 41.6 pounds for the five years, 1913-17. The relative proportions in which the honey of the last two years was marketed are indicated by 59 for extracted honey, 31 for comb honey, and 10 for bulk honey. About one-third of the product goes to "outside" markets.

How About Your Catarrh? Do You Want Real Relief?

Then Throw Away Your Sprays and Other Makeshift Treatment.

porarily clear them away, they will promptly re-appear until their cause is removed.

Why? Simply because you have overlooked the cause of catarrh, and all of your treatment has been misdirected. Remove the cause of the clogged-up accumulations that choke up your air passages, and they will naturally disappear for good. But no matter how many local applications you use to temporarily clear them away, they will promptly re-appear until their cause is removed.

S. S. S. is an antidote to the millions of tiny Catarrh germs with which your blood is infested. A thorough course of this remedy will cleanse and purify your blood, and remove the disease germs which cause Catarrh.

MEANT WELL, PERHAPS, BUT—

One Can't Help Thinking Mrs. Clayton Might Have Expressed Her Sentiments Better.

MIGHT TRY THE TOY SHOP

Certainly Youthful Swain's Income Didn't Run to Anything in Gold or Diamond Line.

The young couple on their honeymoon had come from Yorkshire to London on the first stage of their wedding journey. In Regent street they chanced to meet Mrs. Clayton, from their native town.

A flashily dressed, effeminate young man entered a jeweler's shop, and in glib speech informed one of the immaculate assistants that he wished to purchase a birthday present for his sweetheart.

"My dear Miss Jones," cried the good lady, and then offered her good wishes as the bride explained her change of name.

No, he remarked, he hadn't any idea as to what he really wanted, but whatever it might be, he declared emphatically, it must be a suitable token of his esteem, and at the same time come within the possibilities of his income.

"It is strange," agreed Mrs. Clayton. "We live at Streatham. You must come and have tea with us."

"And what," inquired the assistant, "if I may ask the question, is your income?"

"Thank you! It's very kind of you to ask us."

"Fifteen dollars a week," was the prompt reply.

"Not at all—not at all," gushed Mrs. Clayton. "You know how it is. When you're in a strange city, people you never thought much of at home seem like dear friends, don't they?"—London Tit-Bits.

In that case," remarked the dispenser of gold and diamonds, in his most suave and charming voice, "I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place; you're more likely to be suited at the toy shop around the corner."

Improved Living Conditions.

On the Step.

Perhaps, as the luxury taxes indicate, not far from \$8,500,000 have been spent on indulgence since the armistice; yet there are signs that the masses are not wasting all their increased income. Living conditions for the laboring man have improved, and he will never go back to the conditions of the past. A Cincinnati company in the iron trade reports that there is a demand today for 12 bathtubs where there was a demand for one ten years ago. Certainly that is an indication of better living conditions and a sign of progress in the forward march of civilization.—World's Work.

A little girl went into the grocer's shop in a breathless hurry one day. "Please, Mr. Brown," said she politely, "will you change any eggs that are not good?"

Just So.

Wise is the husband who, instead of trying to be all things to all men, tries to be all things to one woman.

When we speak of a resort being exclusive we don't necessarily mean that it is fashionable. There's heaven, for instance.

Agree with a contentious man and keep on talking; and pretty soon you will find he is arguing with you.

A smudgy poodle is crying evidence that its owner has wearied in well-doing.

Sometimes a preacher's popularity can be measured by the shortness of his sermons.

INSTANT POSTUM

Costs less than coffee Far more healthful

Ask your grocer for POSTUM instead of coffee.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

J. A. COVEY & SON ARE SELLING KEROSENE OIL. DELIVERED TO THE TRACTOR MEN AT 19 CENTS PER GALLON. PROMPT SERVICE. SEE US FOR YOUR KEROSENE, GAS OR OILS
J. A. COVEY & SON

Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy
This medicine always wins the good opinion if not the praise of those who use it. Try it when you have need of such a remedy.

"Snooks" Mathers spent Friday and Saturday with homefolks in Miami. He is at present employed on the Durham-O'Bryan ranch near Amarillo.

Misses Mary Stine of Pecos and Katherine McGregor of Amarillo are visitors this week with Mr. and Mrs. Donald McGregor.

Misses Beth Mathers and Edna Gill who are attending school in Canyon spent Saturday and Sunday in Miami.

Happy Casey was down Sunday and Monday from Amarillo where he is working in a paint shop.

Mrs. T. L. Graham received the very sad news of the death of a sister, Mrs. J. W. Sumner, which occurred June 19th in Indiana. Mrs. Graham recently spent a few weeks with the sister. The Summers at one time lived here.

Joe M. Smith received a letter from his son, Atty. Lee Smith who is now in New York City, a Special Tax Attorney for the Revenue Department. Lee states that New York is too full of Jews to suit him, and that he is anxious to get back to Texas. He has been in Washington for the past two years in this position, and was recently sent to New York, with four other special tax representatives of the government.

O. C. Elliott has been confined to his bed for the past week suffering with rheumatism. He is reported improving today.

Miss Bessie Gray is visiting relatives in Pampa this week.

Chas. Kuehn left Sunday for Pampa where he has accepted a position with the Panhandle Lumber Company.

Misses Bessie Coffee and Cora Orr spent Monday of this week in Mobeetie with relatives and friends.

Sam Sanders went to New Mexico first of the week to look after some road building.

Miss Mary Roberts of Hereford is visiting this week with Miss Cora Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kuhns left first of the week for Hot Springs, N. Mex., where they expect to spend a few weeks.

Judge and Mrs. W. R. Ewing spent Monday at Shamrock during their big celebration. They also met J. Frank Cox, Jr., who will visit Robert a few weeks.

Misses J. J. Long and W. H. Ellis of Mobeetie passed through our city Tuesday enroute to Amarillo.

Miss Lessie Lawrence of Mobeetie was a visitor at the Sam Sanders home first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arnold of Mobeetie came in yesterday from Hot Springs, N. M., where they spent the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lee and children of Mobeetie were shopping in Miami last Friday.

Albert Convre was here Monday getting repairs for his harvest machinery.

John Arrington was in Monday from his Washita farm and ranch. John states that he will begin threshing this week, having already started the headers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Price of Seattle Washington, and Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins of Greenville, Texas, also Mrs. N. E. Abbott of Greenville are visitors this week at the R. D. Duniven home.

Mrs. Dan Kivlehen and small boys left first of the week for Colorado Springs, Colo., where they will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Seiber left last week by automobile for Colorado Springs and other places of the tourist state.

Mrs. Dulaney Suttles and Miss Evelyn McGuire of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mrs. N. S. Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stump returned last week from Kansas where they spent a few days at the convention of the United Brethren Church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig went to Amarillo for Saturday and Sunday vacation.

Mrs. Olive Dixon and daughter, Miss Olive left Sunday for Virginia where they will spend a few weeks this summer.

Clarence Huber spent Sunday in Amarillo with his mother.

P. K. Burham was down from Panhandle Saturday shaking hands with Miami friends. Mr. Burham states that wheat is much better here than around Panhandle.

O. M. Cox was over the fourth from his Gageby farm getting harvest supplies.

Jno. A. Newman came in Sunday from Chicago, where he has been in interest of the Moody Oil Company. He expects to return to Wichita Falls soon and continue with that company.

Dread Lee and family of Mobeetie spent Sunday with Miami relatives.

G. C. Fitzgerald was up from Quanah last week and returned, taking his two children with him.

Randal Patton spent first of the week with homefolks in Miami.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TRADE, located in Miami. See Fayette McDonald.



FULL AND RUNNING OVER

Our stock room is full of Genuine Ford Parts. We have an assortment of parts that would enable us to build either a Ford passenger car or a Ford One Ton Truck from the ground up. Then too, those parts are Ford-made—each according to its use—so that they are exact duplicates of the original parts now in your car, and will give the same constant, hard wear.

Our shop is equipped with up-to-the-minute tools and machinery, specially designed, so that we can properly and promptly take care of your repair work—from a minor adjustment to a complete overhaul. And the mechanics who will do the work for you are men who understand the Ford mechanism and who know the Ford way to do the work.

We are Authorized Ford Dealers; we not only give Ford service but we sell Ford cars and Ford One Trucks as well. So, it is easy to understand that we have more than a passing interest in your car.

Drive to our garage for Ford parts, Ford Service or Ford Cars—Come to authorized Ford headquarters and be on the safe side of dependable repairs.

J. A. COVEY & SON

INCORPORATED

MIAMI, - - TEXAS

WHAT A FORD WORKER CAN DO

If this Ford man which we will follow through his day's activities at the Ford factory has been frugal, as many of them have, he will arrive at work in a Ford car. During his mornings work he may be stricken with toothache or headache whereupon he will visit the Ford doctor or dentist for relief. At noon, he is served with a lunch consisting of sandwiches, fruit, hot coffee or soup and after that may see a Ford safety film.

Now supposing that this is the man's pay day. After subtracting living expenses, he may deposit the remainder toward a Ford Investment Certificate. Finished with the day's work, he can go to the shoe store for shoes for himself or son who is in school; or to the grocery store where, among other things, he can buy a sack of flour made from wheat grown on Henry Ford's farm—where Fordson tractors do the work—and ground in Henry Ford's flour mill, and then hauled by Ford trucks to the Ford store where it is sold to Ford men; or he may want to order a custom-made suit, or buy one ready made which he does in the Ford clothes shop. Maybe, a tooth brush is all he needs, but he gets it at a Ford store. Then, he can purchase his meat in the Ford market. Or order his winter's supply of coke from the Coke department. Everything is sold at cost to Ford men.

If this Ford man wants to rent a house, he goes to the Ford rental exchange; Legal advice is given him by the Legal Aid Department. But possibly he is a student in the Ford school; in that case he attends class after work. And stops in the Ford library on the way out.

Then he may go to the Ford Athletic Field for a set of tennis or for baseball practice. Possibly he desires to take his family to a Ford Band Concert that evening; he procures tickets before driving home in his Ford car.

ECZEMA!
Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

THE WATER IS FINE. LETS GO!
Come and take a swim in Anvil Park Lake 5 miles East of Canadian. This is one of the finest lakes in the entire Panhandle, fitted up with commodious lockers. Thousands of gallons of fresh water flow in and out daily. This is one of the means of refreshing yourself after one of these hot, sweltering days. Hours: week days 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Sundays 1 to 6 P. M.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
GENERAL PRACTICE
Office in the Christopher Bldg.
PHONE 73

KINNEY & CRAIG AGENTS

Grain Insurance

Cut or uncut, threshed or unthreshed, shocked or unshocked, in field or granaries.

ALSO

FIRE, FARM
TORNADO, CYCLONE
LIVESTOCK, AUTOMOBILE
LIABILITY AND CASUALTY
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

STRIBLING & COFFEE

CONFECTIONARY

The nicest place in town to keep cool and get cream, drinks and cigars. We invite you or your party of friends to visit us.

OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.

Summer Complaint Quickly Relieved

"About two years ago when suffering from a severe attack of summer complaint, I took Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and it relieved me almost instantly," writes Mrs. Henry Jewett, Clark Mills, N. Y. This is an excellent remedy for colic and diarrhoea and should be kept at hand by every family.

Fly time is here, and we can help you keep them out. Big supply of screen doors and screen wire. Panhandle Lbr. Co.

RHEUMATISM

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, etc. See the bottle.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA JULY 15-19

FOR SALE
500 acres of Plains land in Ochiltree County, 200 acres in cultivation, well improved, Possession at once, price \$32.50 per acre. Extra good terms. 33 to.

W. C. Christopher.

J. I. MALOY
Dray and Transfer work.
Quick and Efficient Hauling Service
Phone No. 15

NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE WEST BOUND

Train No.	Due
113—Amarillo	2:12 a. m.
117—(Clovis)	6:12 p. m.
21—(Los Angeles)	2:47 a. m.
EAST BOUND	
118—Amarillo	9:10 a. m.
22—(From Los Angeles)	2:09 p. m.
114—(From Clovis)	9:02 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 Earl
Chief Operator

Bargain in Farm Machinery

For sale at a bargain, one Case 36 Separator and one Rumley Oil pull 30-60 Tractor. Also a car load of other farm machinery consisting of Tandium Discs, plow Harrows, Etc. Can be seen here in Miami. See me at once if you need anything in this line as this will be sold at right prices and will go quick

R. L. MORRISON

We Invite You to See

OUR

SUMMER SILKS, new fancy voiles and silks, NEW SILK SHIRTING, ALSO THE LATEST IN LADIES LOW CUT AND ONE EYELET TIES.

LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU

W. E. STOCKER

THE BOHANNANS

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL SKETCHES IN COSTUME—PROGRAM OF MIRTH AND LAUGHTER



There is an atmosphere of wholesomeness about the musical program of the fourth day that everyone enjoys; THE BOHANNANS, a big little company of music and fun makers with a polish and finish to their program that gains for them a place among the best chautauqua attractions.

Mr. Ord Bohannan possesses a robust tenor voice and is a pianist, reader and impersonator. Through his extended tours in America and six years abroad studying and concertizing, he has acquired culture and experience that very few enjoy.

Jean Bohannan is a talented musician and reader, song writer and organist. For a number of years, she held the position as organist in one of the largest churches in Pittsburgh, that of the East Liberty Presbyterian Church, resigning that position to enter the lyceum and chautauqua. Afternoon of fourth day.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA JULY 15-19

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezons costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of foot.

A tiny bottle of "Freezons" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callous. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Sorry to Disappoint You.

No, Ma'am, the young business man who advertises for sealed proposals doesn't mean the leap year kind.—Boston Transcript.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try 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.

Matching the Case.

"That is such a loud engagement ring Will gave Bessie." "Yes, but then she is such a big belle."

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 *Wm. C. Little* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Fair Question.

"Money isn't everything." "No. But have you succeeded in buying a beef-steak with anything else?"

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Drugists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocedacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Mixed Identity.

"You didn't know who I was this morning?" "No? Who were you?"

No ugly, grimy streaks on the clothes when Red Cross Ball Blue is used. Good bluing gets good results. All grocers carry it.—5c.

That Depends.

"Don't you believe the fruits of any hard work compensate for its toil?" "Not when you are handed a lemon."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning, and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

A Gentle Hint.

He—Are you fond of birds? She—Well, I do like a jolly lark now and then, but I hate a jay.



ROAD BUILDING

WAR MATERIAL DISTRIBUTED

Equipment Turned Over Promises to Be Great Aid in Carrying Out Road Building Plan.

To date the war department has turned over to the United States department of agriculture approximately 24,000 motor vehicles, as provided in congressional legislation empowering the latter department to distribute this war material among the state highway commissioners for use in road building, allotments of the vehicles to be based on the amount of federal aid for roads which the states receive. This is practically all the vehicles which the war department has to release. Of this total 12,000 have been delivered to the states. The remainder will be distributed as fast as railway cars can be secured for their transportation. Representatives of the bureau of public roads, in charge of the matter, believe that within two or three months all of the vehicles will have been delivered to the states. This equipment promises to be a great aid in carrying the large road building program for 1920.

The state highway commissioners are also interested in securing allotments of tractors, steam shovels, locomotive cranes, automotive cranes, industrial railway track, dump cars and industrial locomotives which remain to be disposed of by the war department. A measure known as the Kahn bill, directing the secretary of war to release this material for the state highway commissioners, has passed the senate and has been reported out of committee in the house.



Type of Motortruck Turned Over to States to Aid in Road Building.

Until the secretary of war has been directed by congress to turn out this equipment it is not likely that it will be available for state distribution.

MAKING ROADS WITH BRAINS

Most of Heavy Work Incident to Highways is Being Done by Machinery—Cost is Less.

As help is scarce, and increasing traffic makes good roads a necessity, more and more of the heavy work incident to highways is being done by machinery.

At one time the work of leveling and road building had to be done largely with the pickax in the hands of work men, and with shovels and teams. Now gasoline engines, motor trucks, and huge power-propelled cranes do all of the heavy work. In the new method the expense is less than by the old method, for machinery is always cheaper than human labor, in that a material saving of time is effected.

Good roads are an economy to any section of the country, as they permit produce to be hauled to market just when it will bring the most, and property is always worth more which borders well-constructed highways. Try to buy a farm along a concrete road and you will find the location makes a big difference in the price asked.

REDUCE COST OF MARKETING

It Can Be Brought About by Farmers Using More Trucks, Trailers and Automobiles.

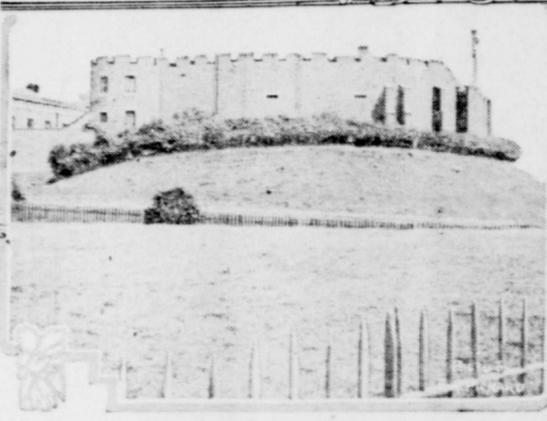
The high cost of marketing that is such a factor in the cost of living will be reduced when the roads are improved and farmers use more trucks, trailers and automobiles in reaching city markets with their products.

UNPAVED ROADS UNCERTAIN

When Weather is Good They May Be Passable If They Have Been Continuously Dragged.

Unpaved roads vary with the weather—paved roads are constant. When the weather is good, dirt roads may be passable if they have been continuously dragged, but they are not roads for truck and automobile traffic, so characteristic of the highways today when properly constructed.

"Rare Olde Chester"



The Castle, Chester.

FEW cities in England retain so distinct a flavor of medieval times as "Rare Olde Chester" on the River Dee. Winchester is hoary with age—so are Gloucester, Canterbury, Coventry and countless other places in the kingdom, writes Katherine Shepherd Smith in the Springfield Republican.

But should one disembark at Liverpool with a mind intent upon studying English lands, people—and, above all, English history—Chester, sixteen miles distant, would be an ideal place in which to set out upon such a pilgrimage.

There, more easily than almost anywhere else, one can trace the very beginnings of England. Chester's ancient walls still surround the site of the Roman deva, or Devana Castra (camp of the Dea). The Anglo-Saxons called it Chester.

Phantom City of the Past. The Romans, whose occupancy lasted four centuries, selected this high, picturesque spot overlooking the river and the mountains of North Wales, for the station of their famous 20th Legion.

Excavating a solid rock to a depth of four to ten feet, upon which to found the camp, they built roundabout their defensive walls.

The Roman camp was in the form of a parallelogram and Chester followed the same lines in the original streets of the city. The four principal thoroughfares now cross at right angles the rocky Roman oblong.

After the Romans there came, in turn, the Welsh, Saxons, Danes and Normans. Chester was not taken by William the Conqueror until 1070.

In viewing the city the walls claim one's first attention. The present residents seem to live in a phantom city of the past, and almost to be a part of that medieval period in which they are so well versed. They tell you, apologetically, that only on three of their four sides do the walls follow the exact lines of those built by the Romans, and that they are not of earlier date than the fourteenth century.

But a stroll of two miles upon these great arms of masonry, which have encircled the city for seven hundred years, should satisfy the most exacting antiquarian.

As one traverses this now peaceful promenade, frequent reminders of a turbulent past are encountered. The most impressive of these—perhaps because the most tangible—is the Phoenix, or King Charles tower, bearing an inscription recording that from this tower King Charles I, in 1645, viewed the battle of Rowton Moor, and a local chronicler relates how the king "witnessed with growing mortification and despair the defeat of his army and the overthrow of his last field force."

Besides the King Charles tower, others bordering the parapet of the old walls are the Bonvaldesthorpe and the water tower; then there are those known as Morgan's Mount and Pemberton's Parlor.

Historic Watch Towers. During all the assaults made upon Chester these and other watch towers, long since dismantled, were vantage points for the guardians of the old city, who, when scanning the valley of the Dee and the mountain passes of nearby Wales, gave little heed, we can believe, to the beauty of the panorama spread out before them which today claims the attention and delight of every beholder.

Bonvaldesthorpe, clothed with vines and reached by the greenery of swaying tree tops, is by far the most picturesque of towers.

Chester Castle is rather disappointing, but much as one wants a castle to be up to the mark, everything else in Chester is so satisfying that this one "fly in the ointment" should be overlooked.

The only remaining relic of the Norman period, during which time the castle was built, is the Julius Caesar tower, a square keep, which, having been increased in red sandstone, has now an adequate appearance of age. Chester Cathedral, like many others in England, is interesting, both in itself and for its history. Since the time of the Roman deva the ground upon which it stands has been occupied by a Christian church.

Hugh Lupas, with the aid of Norman monks, established here a Benedictine monastery—one of those early centers, not alone of religion, but of learning, also.

In 1541, after the dissolution of the monasteries by Henry VIII, the abbey church became the Cathedral of Chester, and remains of Norman construction, dating back to 1093, are incorporated in the cathedral, but most of it dates from the twelfth to the sixteenth century. Since 1819 restorations have been made at intervals, as is the custom in practically all European cathedrals.

"The Chester Imp." In monastic times the abbey was rich and of much importance. The "Chester mysteries," or miracle plays, were performed each year before its gates, when a fair was held on the feast of St. Werbergh, the patron saint of Chester. A curious custom prevailing among builders in the middle ages was that of carving grotesque figures—not only on the exteriors of churches, like gargoyles, but often on their interiors. Perched copy in a corner high up on the cathedral, is such a joke, known as "The Chester Imp."

A reminder of more recent days is found in two flags draped on the wall of the south aisle of the cathedral which were carried by the British at the battle of Bunker Hill; not far from these are displayed the colors of the Chester Guards, borne at Quebec.

A wonderful work of restoration to be seen in Chester: that in the Church of St. John. This was a cathedral church and dates from the late eleventh century. It was occupied by a Norman bishop in 1073, but in a few years he removed the seat of his bishopric to Coventry. The church as restored today—a gem of Norman architecture—includes only sections of the nave and transepts that belonged to the original structure. Standing apart from it are the picturesque ruins of the ancient choir.

Practically Only Break in the Otherwise Uneventful Lives of Filipino Men and Women.

It is the women of Manila who market the produce there. Early every morning long lines of these farmer wives, with great cigars in their mouths, and large baskets of wares on their heads, can be seen striding along the narrow trails toward the capital city, where market is held.

Strong and happy, they wade through the streams and the mud, calling out to one another as they go, and only stopping to get a fresh light for their cigars from some one of their number or some one whom they chance to meet. Once at market they chat, smoke, laugh and barter for hours over a few small tomatoes, some green squash, a live chicken, eggs, fruit, sugar or anything they happen to have, and toward noon they straggle home, having had a good visit and sold or exchanged their wares.

Sunday Day of Merriment. Sunday is the only really strenuous day for the Filipinos. It is the big market day when people come from all the surrounding country, and it is the time when cockfights are allowed. Men spend a good share of their time during the week in training their pet roosters, and on Sunday, early and late, they can be seen going to and from the pit, carrying their gamecocks under their arms.

Excitement runs high and their joyous shouts can be heard for a long way. Some women can attend the fights, but most of them do the double duty of attending mass and then patronizing the market, which is just across the street from the church. All day Sunday they are active and excitable, but the next day they settle back into their quiet, uneventful lives.

Inducement. Husband and wife were at the movie show. During a love scene she nudged hubby and inquired: "Why is it you never made love to me like that?" "Because," he responded prosaically, "I didn't get paid for it, like that chap."—Film Fun.

Farm Live Stock

IMPROVE QUALITY OF STOCK

Tennessee Department of Agriculture Urges Breeders to Join Better Sires Crusade.

"Better sires—better stock. "A nation-wide crusade to improve the quality of cattle, horses, mules, swine, sheep, goats, and poultry in the United States.

"Every Tennessean who believes in better live stock should join this movement, begun by the United States department of agriculture."

"That is the first thing seen by the readers of the current issue of the Monthly Bulletin of the Tennessee department of agriculture."

"It means the passing of the scrub," the Bulletin continues.

"It means greater success in live-stock production and consequently greater prosperity for the people.

"Good-bred stock will outsell the scrub every time.

"If you want better stock consult the county agent in your own county or else write to the division of extension, Knoxville, Tenn.

"Now is the time to put Tennessee on the live-stock map.

"If you believe in better live stock and poultry join this movement. Tennessee has natural advantages for wonderful live-stock development, but the better sires crusade will do much to hurry along this development."

BEEF PRODUCED FOR FAMILY

More is Bought From Village Butcher Than is Raised on Farm—Little Veal Killed.

The farmer buys more beef than he takes from the farm. Only about 10 per cent of meat furnished by the average farm is beef. In the north and west the average consumption of beef per family is nearly 300 pounds and in the south it is less than 100 pounds, according to the United States department of agriculture.

The beef animal killed for home use may be a beef steer or an unprofitable cow, or a heifer that does not promise to be a good producer and would not bring a good price for beef on the market. Very little veal



A Steer, An Unprofitable Cow or a Poor Looking Heifer May Be Used for the Family Table.

is killed on the farm for home use. Much of the beef bought by farmers is bought in the summer from village butchers who operate meat wagons or cars in the country. On the average farm there are no facilities for keeping fresh meat during warm weather.

PLAN TREATMENT OF LAMBS

Attention Attracted in Many Localities to Value of Docking and Castrating Lambs.

The value of castration and docking of buck lambs destined for market is attracting attention in many localities where the practice has not been generally followed. In Braxton county, W. Va., for example, the farm bureau plans a demonstration of the value of castration and docking by sending to market one carload of buck lambs that have not been thus treated, and at the same time a carload of buck lambs that have been docked and castrated. The prices will be compared, and a forceful object lesson is expected. Farmers in Gilmer county, of the same state, expect to dock and castrate all their buck lambs in the coming year.

Failure to follow this practice generally is regarded by officials of the Bureau of Animal Industry, United States department of agriculture, as a weak point in agriculture, and they recommend the practice to all farmers.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

First-class draft horses are very scarce.

The pig grows upon what it eats. While it should not be overfed, it must be supplied with all it will eat up clean for best development and growth.

Docking gives the lambs a neater and more uniform appearance. Long-tailed lambs collect dung, which often causes maggot trouble during hot weather.

If you have an ambition to make a success as a breeder, to improve the breed and establish a reputation for raising a choice lot of extra pigs, it requires you to acquaint yourself with all of the best feeding experience to be had.

Sure Relief



BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver. Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—



The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in Western Canada

are helping their husbands to prosper— are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce the cost of living—where they could reap prosperity and independence by buying an acre of land.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

F. H. HEWITT 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo. Canadian Government Agent

Mr. Happy Party Says:

"Digestoids rid your stomach of that overloaded feeling after meals." —At your druggist on a money back guarantee.

NEURALGIA

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Guaranteed to do good work on any and all machines. Simple, strong and well made. Things easily made in the home on this useful attachment. Full instructions, sample work, cut, with each order. Complete, \$1.50. Gem Nov. Co., Corpus Christi, Tex. Box 1044

Eczema

MONEY BACK

HUNT'S Salve

NEW MEXICO OIL DEVELOPMENT

Progressing Steadily

The Next Step.

MURINE Night and Morning

FOR YOUR EYES

The STRANGE CASE of CAVENDISH

By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "THE DEVIL'S OWN" "MY LADY OF THE NORTH" ETC.
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JIM GETS A CLEW.

Synopsis.—Frederick Cavendish, New York man of wealth, receives a letter from an old friend, Jim Westcott, urging him to come at once to Colorado. Deciding to go, he employs a lawyer, Patrick Enright, to draw up a will leaving most of his estate to charity, with a mere pittance to John Cavendish, his cousin and only relative, a dissolute youth. That night Frederick Cavendish is murdered in his apartments. No will being found, John Cavendish inherits the estate. Two months later Enright informs John Cavendish of the existence of the will and offers, for \$100,000, to say nothing of it. John agrees. Stella Donovan, newspaper writer, learns from Frederick Cavendish's valet that he is not satisfied the body found was that of his employer. She is directed by Parrish, city editor of the Star, to follow up the case. Stella learns of the will Enright had drawn up, also of John Cavendish's infatuation for Celeste La Rue, chorus girl. A conversation Stella overhears between Celeste and John Cavendish convinces her Frederick Cavendish is alive, the victim of a conspiracy engineered by Enright to secure his fortune, and that Celeste knows where he is hidden. Ned Beaton, notorious gunman, is also mentioned. Celeste is about to leave for Haskell, Colorado, and Stella is ordered by Parrish to proceed there at once. At Haskell Stella, representing herself as a magazine writer, makes the acquaintance of Jim Westcott, Frederick Cavendish's partner. Westcott resents the interest taken in Stella by Beaton, whom he knows only as a visiting New Yorker, and warns him in a flippant encounter. Stella confides in Jim, who believes Cavendish is alive. Celeste and Enright join Beaton at Haskell. While visiting his mine an attempt is made to shoot Westcott. Tracking the assassin, Westcott listens to a conference between Beaton, Enright and Bill Lacy, local desperado. He learns that Frederick Cavendish is alive and a prisoner of Lacy. Caught listening, Westcott escapes, but leaves evidence of his presence and becomes a marked man. Celeste visits Stella and discovers her mission. Stella is lured from the hotel, kidnaped and taken to the mountains.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"From New York?" The quick eyes of the Mexican again sought her face. "She is to be held prisoner?" "Yes, senator." "Then I will ride with you to Mendez; 'tis well to have the matter promptly over with." The wagon rumbled on, Moore urging the wearied team with whip and voice to little result. Sikes remained on foot, glad of the change, striding along in front, while the Mexican rode beside the wheel, his equipment jangling, the sunlight flashing over his bright attire. He made a rather gallant figure, of which he was fully conscious, glancing frequently aside into the shadow beneath the canvas top to get a glimpse of its occupant. At last these eyes met, and he could no longer restrain speech, his English expression a bit precise.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"ardon, senator, I would be held your friend," he murmured, leaning closer. "You know Senor Mendez?" She shook her head negatively. "This strange! Yet I forget you come from New York. They know him here on this border. If you ask these men they will tell you. Even Senor Lacy takes his orders from Pascual Mendez. He care not who he kills, who he fights—some day it come his turn, and then he liberate Mexico—see? The day is not yet, but it will come." "But you, senator?" "I am his lieutenant—Juan Cateras," he bowed low, "and I ride now to tell him of his guest." She watched him as he spurred forward, proud of his horsemanship, and making every effort to attract her attention. Moore turned in his seat, and "Some tin soldier," he said sneeringly, "that's a feller I always wanted kick, an' some day I'm a goin' ter ride with him."



"Come, Take This Spitfire. Caramba! We'll Teach Her!"

hind a pretense at gallantry. He had hastened ahead to Mendez; told a tale in his own way, rendering the chief's suspicions of Lacy more acute and thus gaining permission to assume full charge. Her only hope was to go herself into the presence of the leader and make a plea to him face to face. Cateras, smiling, pressed her arm with his fingers. "This way, senatoria." "Wait," and her eyes met his, showing no sign of fear. "You take me, I presume, to Senor Mendez? I am an American woman, and you will yet pay dearly for this outrage. I demand an interview with the chief and refuse to go with you until it is granted." "You refuse! Ha!" and he burst into laughter. "Why, what power have you got, you little fool? Do you know where you are? What fear do we have of your d— Americanos. None!" and he snapped his fingers derisively.

"We split on the dogs. I will show you—come!"

He gripped her shoulder in his lean hand, his eyes glaring into her face savagely. The grasp hurt, and a sudden anger spurred her to action. With a quick twist she freed herself and, scarcely knowing how it was done, snatched the heavy driver's whip from Moore's hand. The next instant, before the astounded Mexican could even throw up his arm in defense, the infuriated girl struck, the stinging lash raising a red welt across the swarthy cheek. Cateras staggered back, his lips giving utterance to a curse.

Again she struck, but this time his fingers gripped the leather and tore it from her hands with sufficient force to send her to her knees. With a spring forward the man held her in his grasp, all tiger now, the pretense at gentleness forgotten. He jerked her to her feet with fingers clutching her neck mercilessly.

"Here Silva, Merodez," he cried, "come take this spitfire. Caramba! We'll teach her!"

Two men ran from between the huts and Cateras flung her, helpless from her choking, into their grasp. "Take her within—no, there; the second door, you fools!"

Breathless from effort, a mere child in their grip, Miss Donovan struggled vainly. They forced her through the door and Cateras, still cursing furiously, followed, the whip in his hands.

CHAPTER IX.

Westcott Finds Himself Alone.

It never occurred to Westcott on his escape through the darkness that his night's adventure would in any way endanger Miss Donovan. He was on the property of La Rosta Mining company upon his own account, and not in reference to the Cavendish case at all—or, at least, this last was merely incidental. From where he lay he could see across the bare, rock-strewn hillside to the distant hut, outlined by the gleam of light within, and perceive the black silhouette of the shafthouse. He could dimly distinguish figures as they passed in and out of the glare of light, and was aware that Moore had been found and carried within the hut, but remained ignorant of the fact that the leaving of a knife in the window had revealed his identity. There was no attempt at pursuit, which gave him confidence that Lacy failed to comprehend the importance of what had been overheard, yet he clung to his hiding-place until all the men had re-entered the office.

It was late the next morning before Westcott rode into Haskell and, stabling his horse, which bore all the marks of hard riding, proceeded toward the Timmons house. He had utilized, as best he could, the hours since that cavalcade had departed from La Rosta to put his own affairs in order so that he might feel free to camp on the conspirators' trail and risk all in an effort to rescue Cavendish. The night had been a hard one, but Westcott was still totally unconscious of fatigue—his whole thought centered on his purpose. As he rode slowly up the street in the bright sunlight his mind reverted to Stella Donovan. Eager for the greeting which he felt assured awaited him, he strode through the open door into the office. The room was vacant, but as he crossed the floor toward the desk the proprietor entered the opening leading into the barroom beyond.

"Hello, Jim!" he cried at sight of the other. "Thought you'd be back, but d— it, yer too late—she's—she's gone; almighty pretty girl, too. I told the boys it was a blame shame fer her ter run off thataway." "Who has run off?" And Westcott's hand crushed down on the man's shoulder. "What are you talking about?" "Me! Let up, will yer? Yer was here hopin' ter see that New York girl, wasn't yer?" "Miss Donovan? Yes." "I'd forgot her name. Well, she ain't yer—she's left." "Left—gone from town?" "Sure; skipped out sudden in the night; took the late train East. I reckon. Never sed no word to nobody—just naturally packed up her duds an' hiked."

Westcott drew a deep breath. "Surely you do not mean she left without any explanation? She must have paid her bill." "Oh, she was square enough—sure. She left money an' a note pinned to her pillow; sed she'd just got a message callin' her home—wunt ter see what she wrote?" "You bet I do, Timmons!"

Timmons waddled around behind the desk and ran his hand into a drawer. Evidently he considered the matter a huge joke, but Westcott snatched the paper from his fingers impatiently and eagerly read the few hastily penciled lines:

"Have received a message calling me East at once. Shall take the night train, and inclose sufficient money to pay for my entertainment."

"S. D."

He stared at the words, a deep crease between his eyes. It was a woman's handwriting, and at first glance there was nothing impossible in such an action on her part. Yet it was strange, if she had departed so suddenly without leaving any message for him. His eyes narrowed with aroused suspicion as he looked up from the slip of paper and confronted the amused Timmons across the desk.

"And that was all, was it—just this note and the cash? There—nothing addressed to me?" The hotelkeeper shook his head. "When did you see her last?" "Bout nine o'clock, I reckon; she

came down inter the dinin' room fer a drink o' water."

"How much longer were you up?" "Oh, maybe an hour."

"No message for Miss Donovan up to that time?" "No."

"You left the door unlocked?" "Sure; them New York fellers was both out. I oughter waited till they come in, maybe, but I was plum' tired out."

"When did they come back?" "Oh, 'bout midnight, I reckon. Bill Lacy an' Matt Moore was along with 'em."

"I see! And these New York people—they are still here?" "They was all three down ter breakfast; ain't seen nuthin' of 'em since."

"What became of Lacy?" "He's down in his saloon; he sed if you showed up, an' asked fer him, ter tell yer that's whar he'd be."

"He told you that? He expected me to show up, then?" "I reckon as how he did, and Timmons grinned in drunken good humor. "He's pretty blame smart, Bill Lacy is; he most allars knows whut's goin' ter happen." He leaned over the desk and lowered his voice. "If yer do hunt him up, Jim," he said confidentially, "you better go heeled."

Westcott laughed. The first shock of the discovery of Miss Donovan's disappearance had passed, and he was himself again. He must have time to think and arrange some plan and, above all, must retain a clear mind and proceed coolly.

"All right, old man," he said easily. "I'll try and look out for myself. I haven't eaten yet today. What can you find me in the larder?"

Although feeling the need of food, Westcott entered the dining-room of the Timmons' house more desirous of being alone than for any other purpose. He realized that he was suddenly brought face to face with a most serious condition, and one which must be solved unaided. So Bill Lacy expected him? Had left word where he was to be found? What was the probable meaning of this? Westcott did not connect this message directly with the strange disappearance of Miss Donovan. Moore must have recognized him during their fight, and reported to his master who it was that had been discovered listening at the window. Realizing the nature of that conversation, Lacy naturally anticipated being sought the very moment Westcott came to town. That was what this meant. All right, he would hunt Lacy as soon as he was ready to do so; and, as Timmons suggested, would go "heeled."

But the girl? What had really become of the girl? Westcott drew the brief note from his pocket, smoothed out its creases and read the few words over again. The writing was unquestionably feminine, and he could recall seeing nothing Miss Donovan had ever indited, with which it could be compared. But would she have departed, however hurriedly, without leaving him some message? Unconsciously he still held the letter in his hand when the waitress came in with his breakfast. She glanced about to make certain they were alone and leaned over, her lips close to his ear. "Is that the note they say that New York young lady left?" "Yes, Sadie," in surprise. "Why?" "Well, she never wrote it. Mr. Westcott," hurriedly placing the dishes before him, "that's all. Now don't yer say a word to anybody that I told yer; but she didn't go East at all; she was took in a wagon down the desert road. I saw 'em take her."

"You saw them? Who?" "Well, I don't just know that, 'cept it was Matt Moore's team, an' he wuz drivin' it. I didn't see the others so es to be sure. Yer see us help sleep over the kitchen, an' 'bout one o'clock I woke up. I thought I heard a noise outside, an' got up an' went to the window. I couldn't see much, not 'nough so I could swear to nuthin'; but there was three or four men out there just across that little gully, you know, an' they had a woman with 'em. She didn't scream none, but she was tryin' ter git away; wunst she run, but they caught her. I didn't see no wagon then; it was behind the ridge. I reckon. After a while it drove off down the south trail, an' a little later three men come up them outside stairs back into the hotel. They was mighty still 'bout it, too."

"You couldn't tell who they were?" "They wa'n't like nuthin' but shadows; it was a purty dark night. Say, did you ever hear tell of a Mexican named Mendez?"

"Well, rather; he's a cattle thief, or worse. Arizona has a big reward out fer him, dead or alive."

"That's the gink, I bet yer; has he got a hangout anywhar 'round this country?" "Not so far as I know. What makes you suspect this?"

Sadie leaned even closer, her voice trembling with excitement, evidently convinced that her information was of utmost importance.

"You know the feller they call Enright, I reckon he's a lawyer?" Westcott nodded.

"Well, he was doin' most of the talkin', an' I was foolin' round the sideboard yonder, pretendin' ter clean it up. Nobody thought I was in ear distance, but I got hold o' a word now an' then. He kept tellin' 'em 'bout this Mexican, who's a friend of Bill Lacy, an' I judge has a place whar he hangs out with his gang somewhar in the big desert."

"Was anything said about Miss Donovan?" "Not by name; they was too smart for that; but that was the direction Matt Moore drove off last night—there's Enright comin' downstairs

now; won't yer hav' some more cakes, sir?"

Westcott pushed back his chair and rose to his feet. He had extracted all the information the girl possessed, and had no wish to expose her to suspicion. There was no longer a doubt in his mind as to the fate of Miss Donovan. She had been forcibly abducted by this gang of thieves, and put where her knowledge could do them no harm. But where? The clue had been given him, but before it could be of any value he must learn more of this Mexican, Mendez. The fellow had always appeared a rather mythical character, but now became suddenly real. The marshal might know; if not, then he must choke the truth out of Lacy. Determined to make the effort, he muttered a swift word of thanks to Sadie and left the room.

From the open doorway Westcott took careful survey of the street, adjusting his belt so that the butt of his revolver was more convenient to the hand. He had no conception that his coming interview with Lacy was to be altogether a pleasant one, and realized fully the danger confronting him.

At that moment the little marshal, his broad-brimmed hat cocked over one eye, emerged from the narrow alley-

way between the Red Dog and the adjacent dance hall, and stood there doubtfully, his gaze wandering up and down the deserted street. As Westcott descended the hotel steps the marshal saw him, and came forward. His manner was prompt and businesslike.

"Hello, Jim," he said rather briskly. "Had a little trouble up your way last night, I hear."

"Nothing to bother you, Dan; my Mexican watchman was shot up through a window of the shack."

"Kill him?" "Instantly. I told the coroner all about it. Whoever the fellow was I reckon he meant the shot for me, but poor Jose got it. Seen Bill Lacy this mornin'?"

The marshal's thin lips smiled grimly as his eyes lifted to Westcott's face. "He's back there in his office. That's what I stopped yer for. He said he rather expected yer'd be along after a while. What's up between yer, Jim? There ain't goin' ter be no fight er nuthin'?" anxiously.

Westcott laughed. "I don't see any use for any," he answered. "But Bill might be a bit touchy. Maybe, Dan, it might be worth while for you to hang around. Do as you please about that."

He turned away and went up the wooden steps to the door of the Red Dog. The marshal's eyes followed him solicitously until he disappeared within; then he slipped back into the alleyway skirting the side of the building until he reached a window near the rear.

Westcott closed the door behind him and took a swift view of the barroom. There were not many present at that hour—only a few habitual loafers playing cards. Westcott recognized most of the faces with a slight feeling of relief. Neither Enright nor Beaton were present, and it was his desire to meet Lacy alone, away from the influence of these others. He crossed to the bar.

"Where's Bill?" he asked. "Back there," and the dispenser of drinks inclined his head toward a door at the rear. "Go on in."

The fellow's manner was civil enough, yet Westcott's teeth set with a feeling that he was about to face an emergency. Yet there was no other way; he must make Lacy talk. He walked straight to the door, opened it, stepped into the room beyond, and turned the key in the lock, dropping it into his pocket. Then he faced about. He was not alone with Lacy; Enright sat beside the desk of the other and was staring at him in startled surprise. Westcott also had a hazy impression that there was or had been another person. The saloon keeper rose to his feet, angry, and thrown completely off his guard by Westcott's unexpected action.

"What the h— does this mean?" he demanded hotly. "Why did you lock the door?"

Westcott puts up a good fight against odds.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HOME TOWN HELPS

ALL SHOULD HAVE A GARDEN

Health and Profit in the Cultivation of the Ground, Even Though Plot is Small.

The "city farmer," as they humorously called him, was a very great help, not only to himself, but to the country, during the war-garden time, and the experience he gained from his war-garden activities then has since helped him in the fight to win out against the high cost of living.

He has profited by that experience in every beneficial way, and the best of all is that he fell in love with his garden, and has been in love with it ever since.

He found health there, and more of home happiness; and the profit was then, as it will be now, that he didn't have to take the market basket from home.

To the town dweller, who perhaps hasn't given much attention to gardening, the Albany (Ga.) Herald says:

"It's great to have a garden, even though it produce few vegetables. It's great to have a place for outdoor exercise—a place in which to turn up the fragrant earth with a spading fork, level it with a rake and lay it off with a trench hoe. Some folk say it's better exercise than golf or tennis, though on that question we do not presume to sit in judgment. A man can work in his garden before sunrise, when golf links are too wet with the dew to be used, and his garden is a whole lot nearer home than the golf club."

"And there is no reason why Mr. Towndweller cannot have a garden with real vegetables in it if he will give a little practical thought and diligent application to its preparation and care."—Atlanta Constitution.

STRAIGHT ROWS AID GARDEN

Utilize Space to Best Advantage, and Add Greatly to the Appearance of the Plot.

It will add considerably to the ease of gardening as well as to the looks of the plot if the vegetables are planted in nice straight rows instead of helter-skelter. Besides, it will utilize the space better.

Where space is restricted, it is best to have the rows run the long way of the garden—north and south if possible—planting several kinds of similarly grown vegetables like green onions, carrots and radishes, in the same row.

If you plant such crops as beets, radishes and onions in beds these can be made four to six inches high by digging narrow paths around the beds with a hoe and throwing the soil upon the beds.

If the drainage of your garden is not good it is well to grow cabbage, cauliflower and similar crops on small ridges thrown up with the spade or hoe. Other crops, among them early peas and celery, should be planted in shallow trenches scooped out with a hoe. When these plants grow the soil is gradually worked back around the roots.

SEES BILLBOARDS AS WASTE

Eastern Authority Gives Excellent Reason Why Unsightly Structures Should Be Done Away With.

Attacking the American billboard from a new angle, Mr. Joseph Pennell declares that "the lumber expended in unnecessary and unsightly billboards in this country would rebuild nearly everything destroyed abroad. The paint wasted here would cover all the new buildings, and the labor would be of incalculable benefit in what we hear is the great essential of producing more." The argument should do much to help the anti-billboard campaign, for, although many will hesitate to believe that Mr. Pennell's arithmetic is altogether correct in so nice a balance between billboards in America and "everything destroyed" in Europe, there will be plenty to agree that the unnecessary erection of American billboards consumes a vast deal of material that would be very helpful in the erection of buildings in Europe. Meantime the billboards multiply, and by so doing add constantly to the evidence of their own undesirability.

His Fears Realized. Jane and John, twins, are exceptionally fond of each other, John seemingly much the older with the proprietary solicitude for Jane's welfare. Jane had spent the week end out of town and as the train drew into the station, John was there to meet her. Quickly noting the newly bandaged finger, he exclaimed, "I just knew you'd get hurt if I wasn't along to take care of you!"

Luck and Labor.

Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eye and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed, and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy. Luck turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines. Labor whistles. Luck relies on chance. Labor on character.—Cobden.

WHEAT INSURANCE

If you want to protect your wheat against fire and lightning while standing in the field, or while in shock or stack or threshed and in granary at a very small cost to you, see—

J. K. McKenzie, Miami.

YOUR GROCERY ORDER

Will be appreciated if placed with the Sanders Grocery Company. We are here to serve you in a manner acceptable and fair to both of us. We appreciate the many new customers that are coming to us weekly, and will be glad to serve you, if not already buying your eats from our store. Prompt deliveries, Courteous treatment and fair profits.

Sanders Grocery Company



Building material of all kinds
Can furnish material to build your farm from fence to House complete.
Also carry a full line of Paints.
Coal and Well Material of all kinds
Service our motto
Call and see us.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

If so, we can supply you, in any size 1 1/2" bulb, lamp sockets, washing machines, Chandeliers, Teaster, and many other electrical appliances.

If your house needs wiring, or a little change made in some you have, phone us, 160.

See us for electric sweepers. As good as the best. Price \$40.00.

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Buy a tractor on the basis of performance - not on promises

W. G. Lyons & Son Agents

The old reliable BPS Paint at the Panhandle Lumber Company. There is no paint better. It will look good as long as it lasts, and lasts as long as

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN, A black mare mule, weight about 900 pounds, smooth mouth, and branded W on the left thigh. Finder return to or notify Clyde King, Miami Route 46-24-P

EDISON ON EIGHT HOURS

On the occasion of his seventy-third birthday, Thomas A. Edison, "convinced" to take a half-day off from work to permit his friends to celebrate the anniversary. On the subject of work and the eight hour day he said:

"I am not against the eight hour day or any other thing that protects labor from exploitations at the hands of ruthless employers, but it makes me sad to see young Americans waste their ability by blindly conforming with rules which force the industrious man to keep in step with a shirker. I have always felt that one of the principal reasons for American progress in the past has been that every man had a chance to become whatever he wanted to be. It used to be fashionable to be ambitious. The employe planned to become an employe; the unskilled man sought to become skillful. A young man was not well thought of if he was not striving for a higher place in life.

"Today I am wondering what would have happened to me by now, if fifty years ago some fluent talker had converted me to the theory of the eight hour day and convinced me that it was not fair to my fellow workers to put forth my best efforts in my work. I am glad that the eight hour day had not been invented when I was a young man. If my life had been made up of eight hour days I do not believe I could have accomplished a great deal. This country would not amount to as much as it does if the young men of fifty years ago had been afraid they might earn more than they were paid."

BAPTIST CHURCH

Services at the usual hours next Sunday. Preaching at the Seiber School house 3:30 Sunday afternoon. Sunday School 10:00 A. M. Prayer Meeting 7:30 Wednesday evening.

Dr. E. A. Atwood will preach at 11 o'clock the fourth Sunday in this month. Be sure to hear him. He is especially interested in young people. Dr. Atwood is president of Wayland College, Plainview, Texas. E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA JULY 15-19

BOOST YOUR TOWN

In another month an exodus of vacationists will be on in earnest, and a considerable portion of Vernon's population will be visiting in various parts of the country. North, south, east and west they will go in search of the pleasure which is a stimulus for hard work the year through, for business man or housewife. But there is something below the surface that is too often neglected by the traveler on his holiday, and that is the moral obligation he is under to the town which provides him with a living. His vacation can easily be made two-fold purpose, to provide him with mental and physical relaxation and enjoyment, and to furnish a decided recommendation for his home town.

Those who visit in other sections of the country will undoubtedly be questioned concerning the merits of the place of their residence, their interrogators often desiring the information for really practical purposes. The public spirited citizen can thus render a service to his community that will mean to it as that publicity which is usually obtained by a considerable outlay of money by civic organizations.

An enthusiastic endorsement of the community, its opportunities, its improvements and facilities for development, will be passed on from friend to friend. Citizens of many localities have heard or will hear of Vernon in due time. A favorable impression created now will prove a decided factor in inducing many persons to come here when conditions warrant.

Tell of your city's possibilities, of the oil wells near it, of the rich farming country surrounding it. This course is due not only the town, but due your friends here and your self-respect as well.—Vernon Record.

The Registered Jersey Bull shipped in from the North will be kept in C. Coffey's pasture. \$5.00 for his service must be paid in advance.

Parties desiring to breed will be required to secure a written order signed by H. A. Talley or L. A. Coffey.

Plenty of good large sheets of Carbon paper for sale at the Chief Office

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Milo O'Loughlin, July 7. Delicious refreshments of banana ice cream with cake were served to four members and one guest.

Because so many of our members are out of town for the summer we will not have our dinner on Primary election day as announced.

Next meeting will be social day with Mrs. W. F. Patton.—Aug. 4th. P. R.

The Panhandle Lumber Company sells guaranteed paints and varnishes, any color or shade, for house, barn or furniture. If you need paints or varnishes, they can supply you in any quantities.

J. K. MCKENZIE
Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county.
Protect your property against fire and tornado.
AGENT FOR Leading fire insurance Companies.
Phone 36

NOTICE
To whom it may concern: he it knows that on and after July 1st, 1920, that there will positively be no travel allowed from the county road known as the Miami and Pampa road, down through the S. Edge Ranch, in a south easterly direction to Codman, Texas; and any party or parties violating this notice will be liable to prosecution to the full extent of the law. Samuel Edge.

NOTICE

It has been the custom for doctors to extend unlimited and unquestioned credit to their patrons, but on account of changed conditions, high prices and practically a cash basis having been instituted by all other businesses, we want to advertise the fact, that in the future we will expect prompt payment for all professional services.

This is not revolutionary, but a simple request for a somewhat belated justice, which is necessary in order that we may do justice to our patrons, our families and ourselves.
M. L. Gunn,
H. B. Hendrix,
J. H. Kelley.

MIAMI CHAUTAUQUA JULY 15-19

FOR SALE

One two and one half Stover engine, also on Fairbanks Morse one and one half horse power engine, nearly new, to be sold at a bargain. 47-25-p. W. E. Patton.

FOR SALE

Some good milk cows. A good calf goes with each cow at \$100.00, \$125.00 and 150.00 each. If desired, I will accept a good name. See Harry A. Nelson.

FOR SALE, A good five year old mule. See or phone E. H. McMillen.

Faint time and big time come about the same time. That is why we just received a big supply of screen, screen wire, paint, varnishes and oils. Panhandle Lbr. Co.

OUR GOOD HONEY BEE FLOUR

MAKES THE BEST BREAD

Try a sack of our Exceptionally good Honey Bee Flour and be convinced that it is the best flour on the market. Every sack guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY
NORTH TEXAS GRAIN CO.
W. D. LEE, Local Mgr.

Firestone

EXTRAVAGANCE has gone by the board. Thrift is in the air. Men are buying where the value is.

The Firestone thrifty 3 1/2 is leading the small-tire field today. Because it is built on real thrift methods from start to finish.

Firestone experts on the spot in the raw material markets of the world are able to get first choice of quality at quantity purchase prices.

Firestone men have worked out the way to produce this tire by concentrated methods—no waste material, no waste motion, no waste space.

And Firestone volume output, through thousands of dealers, permits selling at a close margin. The user gets the benefit. Try this Firestone thrifty 3 1/2.

Most Miles

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\$22 50

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