

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 22

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, September 9, 1920.

No. 6.

## MILITARY FUNERAL AT MOBEETIE

The remains of Henry Worthington arrived in Miami Sunday morning, accompanied by a soldier from New York, and was immediately taken charge of by relatives, friends and local Post American Legion. Henry died of disease in France while serving his country, and a wife and an unborn child, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Worthington and several brothers and sisters, all of Mobeetie. He was also buried at Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Bone this place.

The Local Post American Legion, assisted by a large number of ex-soldiers of Wheeler County laid the body in full military honors, and during their respect to this hero, gathered the largest crowd ever witnessed in the town of Mobeetie, it being impossible for all the people to get to the cemetery. His wife and a sister, Miss Ruth came in a few days ago from California where they have been living the past two weeks.

The Sergeant who accompanied the remains remarked while here that Miami and Mobeetie was the most beautiful and gave more attention to their deceased soldiers return than any place he had been, and he had accompanied many soldiers home in the past few months. This is the first just and due our departed heroes, and we feel proud of the patriotism of our people, while our deepest sympathy goes to the sorrowful wife and relatives.

## RANCH RESIDENCE BURNS

The ranch residence on the J. F. Hanson ranch near Mobeetie burned one day last week, and the fire most cost the life of Buck Ryan, a brother to Mrs. Sam Sanders. Sam Sanders has the ranch leased, and his brother-in-law was caring for it. The cause of the fire was an explosion of a can of gasoline when he started to build a fire. At Mobeetie the day before they purchased a can of coal oil, which proved to be gasoline. The explosion of the gas appears to have been made from the company by mistake, which as soon as discovered, ordered their dealer at Mobeetie, who had notified every customer except this one and was unable to get them.

When the can was turned up to pour out the oil, it exploded and saturated Bucks clothing with oil. He ran to the yard and with the assistance of his sister, removed his clothes, but was badly burned about the face, body and legs. He has been brought to Miami but it will likely be several days before he is able to be up.

## HAZELWOOD-GRAHAM

On Wednesday, September 1, at Canadian, Texas, occurred the wedding of Miss Hattie Hazelwood to Mr. Tom Graham. Miss Hattie, daughter of D. W. Hazelwood of the Micou settlement, has spent most of her childhood days in Hansford county. She is one of the most popular young ladies of this section; a quiet, refined, lovable young lady whom every one considers a friend. Mr. Graham is a brother of John Graham, a former resident of Hansford. He is well known here as a hustling young farmer, boy, and progressive, business-like fellow. The young couple will visit at Miami, former home of the groom, several days and then go to Greeley, Colorado, near which place the groom has a fine farm, where they will make their home. The best wishes of a host of friends go with them.—Spearman Reporter.

## PURSLEY-SIMMONS WEDDING

A beautiful home wedding took place Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Simmons when their daughter, Miss Bess became the bride of Mr. Tom Pursley, Rev. E. P. Jackson performing the marriage ceremony. Mr. Johnnie George being the only guest outside the family.

Mr. and Mrs. Pursley had planned to leave immediately after the ceremony on a honeymoon trip to Colorado, but the heavy rain Monday night prevented their departure.

This wedding was the joining together of two of our splendid young people. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simmons, and a well accomplished young lady, and the groom is Tax Assessor of this county and also connected with the Red Deer Grain Company of this place. He recently started the erection of a modern home located in the Heare addition to Miami, which is now nearing completion and will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks.

Many are the good wishes to this happy couple from their many friends.

## GEORGE-REES NUPTIAL

The ending of a several years courtship came last week at Miami, Oklahoma, when Miss Rhoda Rees became the bride of Mr. Flake George, at the home of the brides parents in a single ring ceremony with only relatives present, Rev. Watson, Christian minister of that place officiating.

Mrs. George was the second daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Rees, formerly of Miami. She has spent the past two years in training for a nurse at a Dallas Sanitarium. Mr. George has been spending his time since returning from France on the George ranch near town, and gained the rank of Lieutenant while in service. They are spending this week at Wichita, Kansas, and will be here in a few days and make their home on the ranch near town.

The Chief joins with the host of Miami friends in good wishes.

## FORMER MIAMI GIRL MARRIES

Miss Modena Burks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burks of Amarillo, but formerly of Miami was married Sunday evening at the home of her parents to Paul I. Odor of Fort Worth. The Burkses have many friends here, and Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Locke and daughter were guests at the wedding. According to the Amarillo paper, the happy young pair will spend a few days visiting his parents at Abilene, and then go to Fort Worth to live, at which place he is connected with the Fort Worth Record.

## JENNINGS-FARRINGTON

Miss Margaret Farrington and Mr. Gould Jennings of this city were united in marriage Monday morning by Rev. Paul J. Merrill at the Christian parsonage. They were accompanied by members of the immediate family, and left soon after the ceremony by automobile for California, where they expect to make their future home.—Pampa News.

## HEFFNER KUBIK

Miss Lottie Heffner and Joe Kubik surprised their many friends here by being quietly married Saturday evening. Here are congratulations and best wishes.—Pampa News.

Mens very finest silk Crepe De Chine shirts at only \$10. each, for the next ten days. Locke Bros.

## DISTRICT COURT IN SESSION

District Court of Roberts county convened Monday morning of this week, Judge W. R. Ewing presiding, and District Attorney E. J. Pickens and the local county officers present. The Grand Jury was immediately impaneled and began their work.

The Peti Jury was summoned for Tuesday, and also a special venire. The case of T. M. Cunningham vs. The Santa Fe Ry., suit for damage resulting from overflow water went to trial Tuesday and was completed yesterday.

The Criminal docket was called this morning, there being only one case of the State vs. C. E. Sessions, charged with cow theft. Immediately following this case the civil docket will be called, first being the I. N. Auten divorce case. The Philpott-Edge case for re-trial has been set for Monday.

## Report of Grand Jury

Miami, Texas, Sept. 7, 1920. To Hon. W. R. Ewing, District Judge: We, your Grand Jury for the September Term, A. D. 1920, having finished our labors beg to submit this our final report.

We have diligently inquired into all violations of the law that has been brought to our attention, and have returned indictments in all cases wherein the evidence in our opinion warranted such action. Thanking the court and officers for courtesies shown, we respectfully ask to be discharged.

J. P. Osborne, Foreman. Among the attorneys attending court this week are Coffee & Holmes of Miami, Kinney & Barnes of Miami, N. P. and Frank Willis, H. E. Hoover of Canadian and L. C. Barrett and Mr. Miller of Amarillo.

## TEXAS PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION

Austin, Texas.—A survey of school children's health, which the public health nurse declares to be typical of the entire state and other states, has recently been completed by Miss Pearl N. Hyer, R. N., public health nurse of the Texas Public Health Association.

Miss Hyer made examinations, assisted by local physicians, of 729 children in a certain North Texas town. Among these 729 children, 1656 defects were found—over two defects per child. The number with enlarged tonsils were 297, 31 with submerged tonsils, 122 that needed eyelids treated, 97 that had adenoids, 150 who needed glasses badly; 136 with defective hearing, 385 that needed teeth treated, 119 who needed gums treated, 20 who were over 10 pounds overweight, and 299 who were five pounds or more underweight.

"This survey seems typical of conditions throughout the greater part of Texas," said Miss Hyer, "and examinations show that over fifty percent of the children have defective teeth, and more than that percentage have bad tonsils, while a large number have defective hearing or eyesight."

"Every community needs a public health nurse, so that these defects may be discovered and corrected in youth, and so that the children may grow up strong, healthy, happy men and women. It is the duty of the people of Texas to provide 'health insurance' for the citizens of the future."

In three cities of Texas Miss Hyer has recently completed school examinations and demonstrations, and in these three places public health nurses will be secured immediately.

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

## SCHOOL OPENS NEXT MONDAY

The Miami Public school will open next Monday. We have been unable to get a list of the teachers and the organization as they will work, most of them have been away during the summer and spending this week at Canyon.

Opening exercises will be held at the School Auditorium Monday morning at nine o'clock, and all the children and parents are urged to be present and on time.

## WANTS RACE WITH LIMITED

Abo Pass Officials Would Show Good Time to Be Made Over Their Route Between Kansas City and Belen.

Clovis, N. M., Sept. 8.—A race from Kansas City to Belen, N. M. between the Santa Fe Limited's time over the mountain line through Kansas and Colorado, and a touring car that will travel over the newly outlined Abo Pass Route between these points, is a publicity plan under consideration by officials of the Abo Pass Route, stated D. L. McDonald, of Hereford, Texas, president of the road association, here yesterday.

A car will leave Kansas City at the same time of the departure of the Santa Fe Limited, and will drop south into Oklahoma, to Enid, thence west through the Panhandle to this city, and from here to Belen through the Abo Pass, where its time will be checked against that of the Limited.

The object of the race, as stated by Mr. McDonald, and D. W. Jones, secretary of the Abo Pass Route organization, will be to establish the time possibilities over the new road between Kansas City and Belen as a short-cut connecting link for trans-continental travel.

## LOVE AND MYSTERY

"The Mystery of Hartley House," of which the first episode appears serially in these columns today, is from the pen of Clifford S. Raymond, one of the most brilliant fiction writers of the day. It concerns a house which was thought to be haunted, but was not. There are two absorbing mysteries, one inside and one outside the house. It was a strange household into which Doctor Michaelson entered and he had some weird adventures before he succeeded in quieting the "ghost" and solving the mystery. It carries a very happy love story.

## MICKIE SAYS

THE REASON SO MANY FOLKS SEND AWAY FOR STUFF IS BECAUSE THE MAIL ORDER HOUSES IN BIG CITY STORES ARE ALWAYS ADVERTISING AN' HUSTLIN' FER THEIR BUSINESS. OUR OWN STORE KEEPERS KIN KEEP TH' TRADE RIGHT HERE AT HOME BY STEADY ADVERTISING IN THIS DEERLESS PAPER OF PUBLICITY. YESSIR!



## 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.

## Save Money on Your Lard

We are offering this week, Pure Hog Lard at:

10 lbs. for \$3.20  
5 lbs. for \$1.60

THE CITY MARKET  
R. D. Duniven, Prop.

## THE OLD TIMER'S SERVICE

Next Sunday (Sept. 12th.) is the time we have announced for the Old Timer's Service at the Methodist Church. We would be glad to see all the men and women who have had part in the development of the Western country, at this service at 11 o'clock. We will have some music especially for the occasion and make all other features of the service contribute to the happiness and comfort of the Old Timers, so far as we may be able. Come and enjoy the service and have a time of renewal of former times.

We also hope to have either in the afternoon or at night a season of history gathering from talks by these Old Timers themselves. Everybody is invited to these Services.

R. A. Stewart.

## SCHOOL NOTICE

A special meeting of the High School students will be held Saturday morning at 9 o'clock at the school building for the purpose of lining up some work and organization. All students earnestly requested to be present.

A meeting of the Trustees and teachers will be held at the School Saturday at 7 P. M.

C. A. Gilley, Supt.

## BAPTIST CHURCH

Services at the usual hours Sunday morning and evening.  
Sunday school at 10 A. M.  
Woman's Missionary Society 3:00 o'clock each Wednesday.  
Prayer meeting 7:00 P. M. Wednesday.

E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

## CO-OPERATION

We realize that our own growth is primarily dependent upon the success of our customers. Discuss with us your business requirements and give us the opportunity to assist.

Introduce your friends to us. We will appreciate their business, and co-operate with them.

## SAFETY

Liability of stock holders is double the amount of their holdings together with Four or more Annual Examinations under State Supervision, and the protection of the "Guaranty Fund Bank" affords unparalleled safety.

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

## Millinery Sale

We are offering this week, some wonderful bargains in the very latest styles Gage and Fisk hats, at greatly reduced prices.

\$6 to \$8 values at \$5.00.  
\$9, \$10 and \$11 values at \$7.95.  
\$12, \$14 and \$15 values at \$9.95.  
\$16 and \$17 values at \$11.95.

## THE STYLE SHOP

Ethel Eva Elliott  
DESIGNER OF SMART MILLINERY  
UPSTAIRS OVER PASTIME THEATRE

## 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. Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.  
J. F. Johnston, V-Pres. Jas. E. Saul, A-Cashier.

### IMPROVED HIGHWAYS

#### ADAMANT HIGHWAY IS NEEDED

Present Roads Won't Withstand Truck Traffic and Builders Must Plan Heavier Roads.

The time is near at hand when main line highways must be built more substantially than in the past, according to William A. Brush, chairman of the good roads committee of the Detroit Automobile club.

Because of the tremendous growth in commercial traffic on the highways the road builders must soon look ahead and plan for heavier roads.

The railroad strike, which caused industries and commercial houses throughout the country to resort to motor transport to move materials and finished products, helped to prove



Laying Brick Pavement.

that our highways are inadequate as now constructed, said Mr. Brush. Even our most substantial roads showed the effects of this additional traffic and the more cheaply built thoroughfares began to deteriorate rapidly, in fact so fast that it was necessary for highway officials to exercise their rights under the state laws and limit the weight of loads.

The highways have been building in recent years, even the permanent types, are not heavy enough to carry the ever increasing commercial traffic. Engineers realize now that the roads must be considerably thicker than at present and that they must be wider to give room for the additional vehicles being placed in service.

Another phase of the commercial traffic problem is that of tire equipment. It is going to be necessary to equip all trucks with pneumatics eventually in order that the highways may be protected as much as possible. The pneumatic tire gets away from the constant pounding that is evident with solid tires. They absorb the shock, no matter how minute, and thereby save the pavement from the pounding of the heavy load and give longer life to the mechanism of the vehicle.

Experience is the only teacher and experience has shown to all the big road engineers of the country the folly of building a good road too light. The surfaces must be thicker in order to stand the shock of the heavy loads passing over them.

#### MUCH CRUSHED ROCK NEEDED

Program for Road Building in Minnesota Calls for 667,000 Tons of Material.

The proposed road-building program in Minnesota this year will require about 667,000 tons of crushed rock or gravel, or nearly 20,000 carloads of aggregate, according to information secured by the bureau of public roads, United States department of agriculture. The figures give some idea of the magnitude of the road-building program now being carried on in many states. Largely on account of a shortage of crushed stone or gravel 58 miles of road which were to have been built in 1919 were not completed. These roads are to be completed this year, while about 180 miles of new construction requiring crushed rock or gravel have been authorized. This makes a mileage of 250 scheduled for 1920.

#### EQUALIZING COST OF ROADS

States Which Have Constructed Highways Should Be Given Credit for Improvements.

In some of the states where highway construction has been a part of the state policy for a period of years, much work has been done on highways which would naturally become a part of the national system. It is proposed that in these cases states or counties should be allowed compensation which will give other highway mileage equal in value to that constructed. Such highways would not be maintained by the government, but would be turned over to the state while the government undertook the cost of maintenance of the national system.

**Register Wear on Material.**  
Machines in the road testing laboratory of the engineering experiment station, Manhattan, register as much wear on road material in a few hours as would be registered by actual use in from 50 to 100 years.

**Represent Liabilities.**  
Roads that will not be of any service when the bonds that pay for them have matured represent liabilities instead of assets. Such costly waste should be, and in many places is being stopped.

# The Mystery of Hartley House

By CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND

Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

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### MYSTERY!

A fine old isolated country place, with a murder story, a haunted pool and a general atmosphere of the unusual; a rich old American owner, with a Spanish wife and a beautiful daughter; a young resident physician secretly in love with the girl—that's material enough for a first-class mystery story. But when the mother asks her daughter and the doctor to become "nominally engaged"—to discourage the advances of the family butler—why, you get a hint of the unusual qualities of this story of mystery.

### CHAPTER I.

Rain had been falling for five days when I first saw Hartley house. The place had so much local distinction that a village not far from the estate was named Hartley, for it.

Even when drenched and dripping in a storm which had lasted for five days in late May, the spot was beautiful and charming; it had antiquity, that rare thing in a new land. Its two thousand acres, handsomely arranged for decorative and agricultural purposes, lay along the river bank, with an indented and interesting littoral where the river was two miles wide.

I had been an interne in St. Julian's hospital, and at the close of my last year Dr. Brownell had asked me if my arrangements would make it possible for me to undertake a case which he thought might be profitable and interesting to a young physician. It was that of Mr. Homer Sidney, the owner of Hartley house.

"I never saw so strange a will to live," said the doctor when he discussed the circumstances with me. "The old man is indomitable. For that reason he is interesting. He lives because he wills to live, for some tremendous reason of which I know nothing. It is enormous. You may live to see him die; I am afraid I shall not—and he is seventy and I am fifty."

I decided to accept. It may have been professional weakness, but in addition to the financial certainty offered there was a professional interest aroused. If Dr. Brownell were attracted by a human being's will to live there certainly was something superhumanly interesting about that human being.

The recollection of Hartley as I first saw it remains as an enduring impression. The long downpour of rain had given the place a spiritual accent. One felt as if the soul were saturated.

It is only occasionally in a normal mind that weather works a spiritual effect. I thought my mind was normal, but I felt the spiritual depression.

The way from the station for three miles was through ordinary American small farm land. Then it changed abruptly. Antiquity began to show. The driver said we were in the Hartley grounds.

I was so depressed by the rain, by my own uncertainty, by thinking over the decision I had made and seemed about to regret, by the dismal prospects—or at least the uncertain prospects—that I should have been glad for any sustaining human association. At the end of my journey I soon found such association and was thereafter happy in it, but approaching the place I was apprehensive. My driver had been, if not unapproachable, at least stupid and dismal.

It somewhat astonished me when suddenly he began to talk. We were then about a half mile from the house.

"I wish you had come an hour earlier," he said.

"Why?" I asked.

"I'm not a coward," said the driver, "—at least, no more than usual, but I don't like to be in here alone, and I've got to go home alone."

In a fashion he expressed what might have been my mood if I had known more of the place. I could sympathize with him. The rain had done this for me.

"What have you to be afraid of?" I asked. "Is something haunted around here?" It seemed as if so beautiful a spot ought to have this interest. He stopped his horse.

"I'm going back out of here like a scared pig," he said, "—that is, if the old horse can stand it. But you're going to live here for a while, and I'll stop a minute to show you where they say the ghost walks."

He pointed to where the river had eaten a substantial bit out of the bank, making a pool or tiny bay. The road, swerving toward the river here, was within thirty feet of it.

"It isn't natural for a man to kill his brother," said my driver, "and something unnatural comes of it. A man killed his brother there, and something unnatural has come of it. That's why I'll be just as well satisfied to get you to the house and myself back out of here before dark."

"Get along, then," I said. "It looks like an ordinary place to me."

"To me too," said my driver. "And

I don't want it ever to look extraordinary."

"Who was killed there?" I asked. "You'll learn the story soon enough," said the driver, "if you're going to stay in this house. You'll learn it better than I can tell you."

At the great coach entrance of the old house I paid the driver and let him go. He was anxious to be gone. It was growing dark. Then I began ringing the bell.

At the third ringing there was a response, in the form of a servant, a man, butler or doorman, past middle age. He was crusty.

"What do you want?" he asked. I explained that I was Dr. Michelson and wanted nothing that I was not wanted for. I did not like his manner and was not inclined to ignore it or to propitiate him as ordinarily one would. He had, at first sight, an extraordinary power of exasperation. At the time I did not understand my weakness, but afterward I did. The man was abnormal as an irritant.

Thus my appearance at Hartley house was so unfortunate that if the servant's contumacy and my resentment had had another moment, the door would have been slammed in my face and I should have been walking back to Hartley station. At that hesitant moment in my fortunes, a woman's voice intervened.

"Jed," it said, "who's there?" The servant opened the door wider, and I saw a lady, a South American, I thought.

"I am Dr. Michelson," I said. "Yes, doctor," she replied, "we have been expecting you. I am Mrs. Sidney. Where is your baggage?"

"I have only a handbag with me here," I said.

"Come in," she said, "Jed will take it."

He did, but made me see the ill nature of his reception of me and of his duty. He had also, at the direction of Mrs. Sidney, to show me to my quarters.

"Jed," I said, in my room, "we have not made the best start for two people

very beautiful and that now she was very unhappy. Seeing her again, I retained my first impressions.

Jed preceded me through corridors to my door and left me surly. As he closed the door I thought I heard another sound than that of the clicking of the latch. I had. It was the throwing of a bolt on the outside: Jed had locked me in. I made sure of this by trying the door. It could not be opened. Here was an astonishing situation for a first night in a place. My impulse was to make a noise and ask for an explanation, but on second thought I did not. My room was on the second floor, and I saw, looking out of the window, that it would not be impossible to make a descent on the outside in an emergency. I decided not to begin my stay with a protest against any habits of the house or occurrences in it. In the night I was awakened out of a sound sleep with an idea that I had been disturbed by noises, but nothing I could hear sustained it, and I went to sleep again.

I was up early, dressed and found that my door had been unbolted. I examined the outside of it for a bolt and had difficulty in finding one, so ingeniously had it been concealed. The knob seemed a part of the decoration of the panel, and the bolt was of thin steel. I found it only by fiddling the socket into which it could be shot.

The rain had stopped, and although the woods were dripping, there was a glorious, radiant sunlight. The effect was exhilarating. It worked a spiritual change. Man, said the morning, was made to be happy.

Exulting in pleasant emotions, I let myself out of the main door and rejoiced in the beauty of the place and the moment. I took a short walk across the lawn toward the woods. A gardener asked me if I were the new doctor and said if I had leisure during the day he wished I would come to the cottage beyond the gardens. His infant had a cough.

The house was astir when I reentered. Jed was the first person I saw, and to my astonishment he was not only civil but pleasant and candid. "Did you have a fair night, doctor?" he asked. "Sometimes a first night in a new place is disturbed, and I owe you apologies. We had had here occasion at times for locking doors on the outside as well as on the inside, and last night I forgot myself and threw the bolt of your door. I am occasionally in liquor, and last night I had a touch too much."

I smiled at his candor and said something jokingly in comment. "A servant can't be blamed, doctor, for that," he said, "if his master leads him into it. We have coffee before breakfast. I'll serve you anywhere. The morning papers are in the library. There's a porch off it with a good view. It's my favorite spot of a morning. I recommend that you have your coffee there."

His friendliness was amusing, but I found his suggestion good, and being fond of coffee, enjoyed it with a half hour of magnificent view and a cigarette. The morning was odorless after the rain.

The house was a charming structural disorder of L's and wings, porches and balconies. It was very old, and one could see where different generations had contributed to its growth. The walls were backgrounds for hollyhocks or support for climbing roses or ivy. It had plenty of sunlight, but dense white oak woods came close up.

I held myself in readiness to attend my patient at his convenience, but it was ten o'clock before I was summoned. Mr. Sidney was pleasant and animated.

"We must arrive at a schedule," I suggested. "This is a little too late in the day to satisfy Dr. Brownell's ideas of what my duties are."

"But my dear doctor," he said, "I do not wake until nine. I need my sleep. I do not go to sleep until one."

"I should advise early hours," I said. "Of course you would, but you must remember that you are dealing with a man, at the end of his life, trying to make the most of it. I like to remain awake late."

"Then you must," I said. "I shall consider it settled to see you at ten."

"And, I hope, sometimes to sit up with me until one. Do you like chess?" "I never played."

"Luckily, Jed does, and just well enough to interest me and have me beat him. Do you like wine?"

"A young doctor does not drink."

"Luckily, Jed does. It is a great satisfaction to have some one whom you can beat at chess and whom you can see enjoying wine. Doctor, I have yielded to my friend Brownell's demand for constant attention, but as you can see, there will not be a great deal for a physician to do. I eat well, I sleep well, and so long as my sensations are pleasant, I want to live. They are not always pleasant, but mostly they are so. I'd like to have you as a new friend in the house. I like to be talked to. I like to be read to. Will you relax and be just a friend?"

"With pleasure," I said, "so long as nothing interferes with the physician."

"That's a bargain," he said. "At three o'clock this afternoon you shall read to me."

During my spare time I walked about the grounds. A part of the estate, about thirty acres, which seemed to be architecturally intimate and related to the house, was completely enclosed by a twelve-foot brick wall surmounted by sharp spikes. It was built beyond the river's edge, and was continued into the water in a heavily buttressed fashion. Only a good swimmer could have rounded it and come into the place. It looked like a carefully but strangely designed protection.

In the dog kennels were mastiffs and a number of Airedales. I said to Jed that it seemed as if precautions had been taken against a perceived danger. He had been affable during the day, but his face clouded instantly. "The wall was here when Mr. Sidney bought the place, but we are in a way isolated," he said shortly. "It is reasonable to take precautions. It will be a precaution for you not to roam the grounds at night. The dogs are not friendly then."

His surliness was easily passed over. I was good humored and wished to prove it.

"I have heard of the haunted bay," I said. "What is its story?"

"Every fool in and about the place talks of that," he said. "You'll get too much of the story only too soon. But that isn't why we have the dogs. We don't take any stock in ghosts in this house."

He was offended and went away. At three o'clock I saw my patient again, and he wanted me to read to him.

I read to him for an hour. Then he took a nap.

I had been told that any time I wanted to go to town I might tell one of the chauffeurs to take me. I needed a thin file for the bolt on my door. It annoyed me. I did not ask that whoever threw it at night should know that it was gone. It suited my purposes better that it should be gone and the person who used it should think it was still there. Therefore, after reading to Mr. Sidney I went to town for a thin file.

I got my file, and for greater sociability on the return trip I took the seat beside Charles, the driver.

As we passed the pool, Charles referred to it.

"What is it?" I asked. "What's the story?"

"A man killed his brother there," said Charles. "He is now in the penitentiary at Alwick for life. His brother's ghost, they say, comes back. I've never seen it, but some people say they have."

"Who were the brothers?" I asked. "They were the sons of the people who used to own this place—the Dolsons." He did not say anything more of it and I did not question him.

I used the file on my bolt, leaving one end of it in the socket. It could be thrown, but it could not bar the door.

Love at first sight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HUNTING THE SPERM WHALE

One Taken Off West Coast of Scotland Realized Five Thousand Dollars for Its Captors.

A graphic account of the hunting and killing of a sperm whale is told by one who took part in it. Starting from the west coast of Scotland the whaler made for Rockall, a lonely granite pinnacle that juts out of the Atlantic about two hundred miles west of the Outer Hebrides. Why the whales go there is a mystery, but in early summer schools of them may be found in the neighborhood. The look-out soon spies a "blow," that is, a fountain ejected by the whale as it comes to the surface to breathe. Away goes the whaler in pursuit. After some sense maneuvering the whaler gets into suitable position, the skipper takes aim, fires his harpoon gun and a harpoon is embedded in the monster's body. The whale disappears taking yards of hemp line with him. Presently he rises to blow again, and immediately a second harpoon is fired at him and he goes down with yards of cable rattling overhead. About fifty minutes later he floats on the surface of the water, quite dead.

Immediately the sailors fall upon him. Air is pumped into the carcass to make it buoyant, his flukes are trimmed off, so that he will float in tow, and the whaler makes for Scotland again, with a host of screaming birds in her rear. This particular whale realized five thousand dollars. It was a full-grown sperm, about sixty feet long.

Sickening Discovery.

The teacher had read a chapter from "The History of the American Revolution" and Raymond had then heard the word "breastworks" for the first time. Telling his mother the story when he got home, he said: "When the British got up in the morning and saw the Americans on the opposite side of the hill, they threw up their breastworks."

## OATS BEST CRO

Statistics Show Advantage Over Corn Growing.

On Comparatively Cheap Land Western Canada Farmers Get Record Yields—Cost Per Acre Much Less Than Corn.

How much more does it cost to grow an acre of corn than to grow an acre of oats? To get a proper comparison it is necessary to take an illustration from a farm on which crops are grown successfully. An ample has just been brought to the writer's attention of the comparative cost of growing corn and oats on Minnesota farm. It is furnished by Albert Inner, a well-known farmer, Cottonwood county, Minn., in an article which appeared in the Cottonwood Citizen.

Mr. Inner says: "I had a curious way of knowing how much it would cost to raise an acre of oats and corn. I found out I kept account, during the year, of the time required and the cash expended to grow the above mentioned crops." His figures show that it cost him \$31.49 to grow an acre of corn and \$18.13-1-3 to grow an acre of oats, or a difference of \$13.00 an acre in favor of oats.

Provided the respective crop prices are not altogether out of proportion the cost of growing the crop, it seems to be a good argument in favor of growing oats. But to grow successfully it is not necessary to have \$150 or \$200 land. In western Canada some of the best oat-growing land in the world can be bought for about \$10 an acre. On this land good yields of a high quality of grain is obtainable.

Fifty to sixty bushels to the acre in properly prepared land is a fair average yield for oats in western Canada in a normal season, but yields of up to 100 bushels, and even more, of the acre have been frequent in years. The quality of oats grown in western Canada is attested by the fact that at all the international exhibitions for many years past oats grown in western Canada have been awarded the leading prizes. There is a record oats grown in western Canada that have weighed as much as 60 pounds to the measured bushel, the dominion grain inspector is authority for the statement that 85 per cent of the oats examined by him in western Canada weigh more than 60 pounds to the measured bushel. The standard weight for a bushel of oats is 34 pounds.

Samples of these oats weighing upward of 45 pounds to the bushel are on exhibition at the Canadian government information bureau, located in various cities in the United States. Advertisement.

### Heavy Traffic.

They seldom crowd the roads in northern Minnesota, but on our last tour, when we headed into a tamarac swamp and had to take our way because of the low-hanging trees, we did feel a trifle uncertain about the route.

"Do many cars travel this road?" we asked some children who happened along.

"Oh, yes," came the proud reply. "lots of 'em. One came last year in one this year, and now you're here too!"

Some people go without what they want in order to get something they don't want.

## THOUSANDS PROCLAIM THE MERITS OF PE-RU-NA

Read Their Letters

Mrs. Martha C. Dale, R. F. D. 1, Cannon, Del., writes: "I am entirely cured of chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels by PE-RU-NA."

Mr. J. Bayer, Glendale, Oregon: "There is no medicine like PE-RU-NA for catarrhal deafness."

Mrs. Kate Margus, Middleburg, Ohio: "PE-RU-NA cured me of catarrh of the head and throat."

Mr. J. H. Collins, Wesson, Mississippi: "PE-RU-NA makes me feel vigorous and able to work without that tired, weak feeling I usually have otherwise."

Mrs. P. Ludvigsen, Austin, Minnesota: "I got rid of my liver trouble and can eat anything since taking PE-RU-NA."

Mrs. L. Hearing, 283 East 169th St., New York City: "For catarrh of the head and stomach, I have found PE-RU-NA better than any other medicine."

Mr. W. H. Edgar, 49 Cooper St., Atlanta, Georgia: "PE-RU-NA cured me after I had suffered fifteen years with rheumatism."

Mrs. Leona Dodd, R. No. 3, Medon, Tennessee: "PE-RU-NA is a grand medicine for coughs and colds."

So many diseases are due to catarrh and catarrhal conditions, makes PE-RU-NA the best medicine in the world to have on hand for emergencies and general health protection. Thousands of families are never without a bottle of PE-RU-NA or a box of PE-RU-NA Tablets in the medicine cabinet. That is the safe way.

You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in tablet or liquid form.

Cuticura Talcum is Fragrant and Very Healthful

Seep 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 34-1926

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE MASTER OF BALLANTRAE

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Condensation by James R. Connelly



Robert Louis Stevenson was born of cultured parents, Nov. 13, 1850, in Edinburgh, Scotland...

The Duries of Ballantrae were a strong family in Scotland from the days of David I. Their ups and downs I pass over, to come to that year 1745 when the foundations of this tragedy were laid.

There was my lord, studious, tactful and retired from the world. There was the master (James in baptism) with his father's love of study; but what was tact in the father changed to lack of dissimulation in him.

Then came the uprising for Prince Charlie. Against the wishes of the other three the master elected to ride with the prince; which left Mr. Henry to take King George's side, this being a common policy of great houses in that day.

But the master was not dead. He had escaped to sea, his escape being due to his credit. At sea he was captured by a pirate ship. By the most ingenious devilry he secured the treasure of the pirate ship as she was about to fall into the hands of a king's cruiser, and escaped with it to the swamps on the American shore.

There was a letter from the master which threw Mr. Henry in a passion. "He calls me a niggardly dog!" he cried. "But if I ruin the estate I shall stuff him, the blood-sucker! And all this I foresaw when he elected himself and not me to go with Prince Charlie."

The gap made in our accounts by the master's demands became a sore embarrassment. As steward of the estate I must needs ride to Edinburgh and there raise new loans on hard terms for seven years afloat; and this held for several years, Mr. Henry shav-

Further moneys were sent abroad, and the telling did much to check a widening restraint between Mr. Henry and my lady, a great joy to me.

This action resulted in the master's return to us, a great curse to the household; for in all matters of contention, though Mr. Henry might be right, the master had the trick of setting him in the wrong. He still demanded money, and to satisfy him, the entail was broken and a great piece of land sold; and all the while he censured not to lay siege to the heart of Mrs. Henry, carrying it on so deftly that I scarce knew if she was aware of it herself, she whom I doubt not still loved him.

This brings me to the night when he laid the most unbearable of insults on Mr. Henry. "I never knew a woman," said the master, "who did not prefer me, nor—I think—who did not continue to prefer me to you." At which Mr. Henry coldly struck him of the mouth.

"A blow!" cried the master. "I will not take a blow from God Almighty! I must have blood for this!"

They fought beyond the shrubbery, I bringing the candles for them. From the first Mr. Henry showed himself the stronger, which so surprised and confused the master that he tried foul play, but got only the length of Mr. Henry's sword through the body. He fell, apparently lifeless.

Mr. Henry shook with sobs. I led him into the house, and told the old lord and my lady; but going back to bring in the body, I found it gone. A good riddance, I thought, whether dead or alive, but the night's work threw Mr. Henry into a fever, and his mind was never again the same clear mind as of old.

The old lord died, and to my lady and Mr. Henry, now my lord, was born a boy, and to that boy my lord became a slave, which had not been so with his first child, Katherine. He would pass by his wife as though she were a dog before the hearth to come at the boy. Without doubt this was in the nature of a judgment on my lady, she who had been so cold so many years to every mark of his tenderness; but to me it was monstrous, and I was emboldened much as I loved him, to say so; but my saying so only served to send my lord sick to bed and to earn for me from my lord the word that I was no better than an old maid.

This brings me to that morning in April 1764, that the master returned to us again, this time with an Indian servant. With his return my lord and lady, I urging them on, took ship for New York, where my lady had property through her father. This voyage, so I thought, will at one stroke rid them of the master and weave them closer together.

Twenty days it took the master to learn where they had gone; whereupon he also sailed for New York, and I on the same ship, praying that she would go down, even with myself with her, if it would but take the master also. I looked forward with woe to the day he should set foot in New York; but our ship was a slow sailer, and other ships which sailed later arrived before us; so it happened that my lord had word of the master's coming and prepared for him. There was suspicion of more than one murder, it seems, to the master's hand during the earlier stay he made in America, and so now he found it a better business to leave New York and hunt in the wilderness for that treasure which he had buried so many years before.

At this time all the evil the master had done seemed borne in a flood upon my lord's brain. He became moody and took to drink. There has been talk that he connived with the crew which the master had hired for his expedition, bribing the leaders to make way with his brother. There is no evidence of that, but it is true that the master's Indian servant to save his life, as he said, did bury him alive, with the intent to resurrect and restore him later by the agency of some secret oriental trick.

My lord and party, I being of it, followed the master, and it was when the East Indian was lifting his body from the grave that we came upon them. I thought for a moment that the eyelids fluttered. Others say that the eyelids fluttered, and that his teeth showed through his beard, which may have been, for I was busy elsewhere, for at the first disclosure of the dead man's eyes, my lord had fallen to the ground. When I raised him he was a corpse.

I buried him there; my lady laid an equal stone to each; and there where they died, side by side, they lie to this day.

Water Telescope Finds Missing Body. Miss Emily McCarthy, a nurse of Meriden, Conn., disappeared and her hat was found in Black pond, indicating that she had drowned, probably by wading into the water in the dark and becoming confused.

Home Town Helps

GOOD CITIZENS, AND OTHERS

Vital Difference Between Them, Though It May Not Always Seem to Be Recognized.

Two men went to a man who keeps a small retail store on a residence street the other day and said: "We will paint your whole building every year if you will let us put a sign on the blank wall." And he said: "I can't do it." So they got up to painting his store and paying \$100. And then he told them:

"This is a residence street. The people are willing to have me here because I render service. That wall of mine doesn't make the street look any worse than is necessary."

They told him other men did it; that no one noticed it; that it didn't bring him a dollar's more business, but he refused all the arguments they could think of. His answer was that he owed something to the people of his neighborhood.

There is a citizen who is an asset to his community. And it is true there is no recognition in it and probably not a dollar in trade.

There are others like this man. The man who is holding vacant lots for an increase and ekes out the taxes by renting space for disfiguring signboards is criticized, but his pocket doesn't suffer—at least he is convinced that it doesn't.

The man who refuses to do this, who keeps the grass cut and allows no accumulations of rubbish is an asset. But there is no sign to remind his neighbors that he is a decent citizen.

So with the man who doesn't let his chimney smoke, who keeps his place in repair, who doesn't have the public sidewalk forever blocked.

And they aren't paid? Well, that depends on how you look at it. Some men are pretty well paid by the consciousness that they enjoy the society of a decent citizen and good neighbor when they are alone.—Milwaukee Journal.

LEARN TO DEFEND GARDEN

Interest and Willingness Not Sufficient to Make Up for Lack of Practical Knowledge.

There is, perhaps, a love for the soil, latent or rudimentary, in most of us, an agricultural instinct that has come down to us through the generations since the first gardener. It is a taste easily developed. Soon comes a liking for the smell of the earth upturned by the plow, an interest in watching the breaking of the plants through their covering and in noting the varied characteristics. But skill does not always equal the interest and there must be intelligence and skill if the garden is to be a success. The habits of each variety of plant, its special needs, the nature of its insect enemies and the means of circumventing them, all can be learned by experience, but it is better not to wait for this, since discouragement may intervene. It is wise to take the instruction that experts can give and it was a happy thought on the part of the Gardeners' association to plan for this. Lectures on the subject should be well attended and productive of good results.—Indianapolis News.

Great Men From Small Towns.

The little town should be away from all main lines of travel; otherwise it is apt to be small instead of little. The infrequent motorist may dub it "dead as Julius Caesar," but it likes itself that way. It plagues itself on its age, resents innovations, has no use for "rooms" or reformers. Its people are noted for "a sweet unreasonableness," their kindly neighborliness and a moral rigidity quite out of fashion, yet becoming. Many great men have borne witness to its charm by returning to end their days in the place where their characters ripened. After all, the little towns are the seed from which came the best of our American manhood.—Chicago Tribune.

Whitewash for Trees.

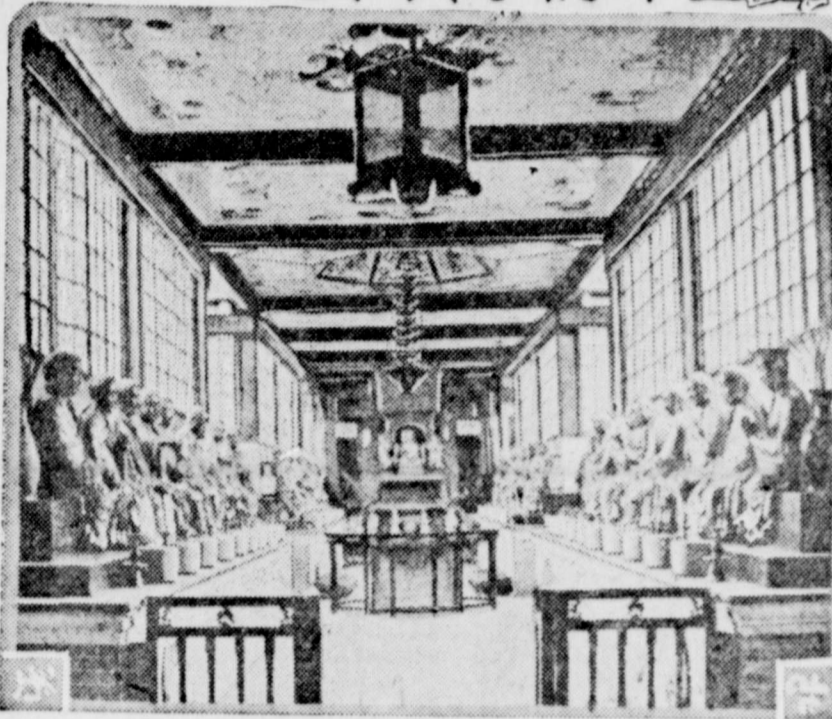
Whitewashing the trunks of fruit or shade trees has a two-fold purpose. First it adds much to the attractiveness of the lawn or orchard, second the whitewash causes the old loose and rough bark to be replaced by smooth healthy bark. Grubs and insects are killed and the life of the tree greatly prolonged.

Here is a good recipe for making the whitewash: Mix in one-half pound of sulphur to four gallons of water, add enough lime to make the whitewash, put in a handful of salt. Paint the trees. If they are very rough, they should have the second coat.—The Thrift Magazine.

Old Titles Favored.

The multiplicity of newspapers has not given rise to many new titles. "Advertiser" is the favorite. There are 160 newspapers of that designation in the United Kingdom. "Times" comes next with 150; "News" with 149; "Gazette" with 128; "Chronicle" with 120; "Herald" with 119, and "Journal" with 104. The "Expresses," "Guardians," and "Observers" muster over fifty each. There are forty-eight "Standards" and only thirty-eight "Telegraphs."—London Tit-Bits.

THE PARIS OF CHINA



Temple of the Five Hundred Gods, Canton.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

CANTON is the Paris and Bunker Hill of China.

The Chinese say that he who has not lived in Canton knows not luxury. Equally true is it that the American of lowliest estate who has not seen Canton knows not poverty. In contrast to ancient temples, and palatial homes surrounded with park-like gardens, are the beggars at their gates, covered with sores and whining for a pittance; the leaden-eyed porters, straining under their burden of humanity or baggage; women haggling for a pigeon-egg-sized lump of bean curd, half a dozen peanuts, a dozen roasted beans, or a strip of meat the size of a rasher of bacon as a special luxury for the family dinner.

A five and ten-cent store would be a Tiffany's for many well-to-do Canton families. The cent, now a sort of war tax annoyance to us, would have to be subdivided for the Chinaman. His smallest coin, the cash, normally worth one-twentieth of an American cent, was too large in some places, and bamboo tokens are recognized by tradesmen as worth half a cash.

Yet there is luxury, expressed not only in homes, commerce, and business structures, but in products which make Canton the art center of China. Its lacquer and sandalwood articles are unique, its ivory carving unsurpassed, its pottery, gem setting, and fans, from the palm leaves we buy for a few pennies to the ivory-handled feather ones the tourist bargains for at \$25 or \$35, are world famous.

Revolutionary Center of China. Patriotically Canton has several points of contact with the American. Most likely the firecrackers which disturbed our early-morning slumbers on the Fourth of July came from there, as well as the fan we carried to the community demonstration later. Canton was the birthplace of the revolution in 1911 that ended the Manchu dynasty, and has been the storm center of other revolutionary activities since.

Except for a few newer streets, it still is true that Canton is a "city of a million without a wheel or a beast of burden." Strangely ancient in some respects, Canton long has practiced some of the expedients which are being urged as experiments in western lands.

So far as her business district is concerned, the city is thoroughly "zoned." The shopper may find practically all the city has to offer in wood carving on one street, in silks and embroideries on another, in jewels and precious stones on another. During the coal shortage in our eastern states in recent winters, efforts were made to do cooking at central kitchens and serve food "ready to eat" at homes in the neighborhood. Long has the fuel shortage been acute in Canton, driving the housewife to chaff, twigs, litter, for her cooking, and making cooking and vending on the streets a recourse of the poor rather than a fad with the rich. The Chinese "hot dog man" has a greater variety, but smaller portions, than our own, and he is not to be recommended from the standpoint of sanitation.

Fighting the Plague. Human life inevitably becomes cheaper in the midst of congestion, suffering and poverty. Early efforts to fight the bubonic plague were gravely met with the argument that there were too many mouths to feed, anyway, in Canton, and the plague, like the typhoons, were providential for those who escaped.

Humane science finally won the day, and the tin boxes on street corners are not to be mistaken for trash receptacles. They are for dead rats, which are collected and burned. The tomadoes wreak peculiar havoc because of the peculiar dwelling place of some 125,000 of Canton's inhabitants—on houseboats. These boat dwellers, the Tan-min, are social pariahs. Their women formerly furnished the "singing girls" on the "dower boats," floating haunts of the underworld, which were burned several years ago. Their men engage in the river traffic that is an essential feature of Canton's commercial life.

The city is 70 miles up the Pearl river from the sea. Naming the kinds of junks that ply about Canton requires as much knowledge as picking the makes of automobiles that spin along Riverside drive or Michigan avenue. The "slipper boats" are recognizable because of a striking resemblance to their European-given nickname; the "Canton sampans" are numerous; the two-masted passenger junks are the Canton-Hongkong ferries, but the most curious of the many other kinds, perhaps, are the ching-ting, operated by Chinamen stepping on a treadmill in the rear. These were invented by an European who sensed that man power is the cheapest and most plentiful to be had in China—land where labor-utilizing rather than labor-saving devices pique the inventor.

The gutters are in the middle of the street, in Canton. The divers down by the water front go in feet first. The Canton bon-bon is pit-tan, eggs preserved in rice hulls, ashes and lime. If a man has a beautiful yard or garden, he hides it by a high wall; but once the visitor breaks through this privacy, in company with a trusted guide, he may find himself not only on the premises but conducted through an exclusive home as if it were a public building, and the household members go serenely about their own affairs while they, too, are described and explained by the cordial friend. Here is a hint of the origin of the Chinatown tours in our great cities.

Temples and Legends.

If the struggle for existence suggests materialism, one need only visit the temples in Canton, to glimpse the delicate, subtle, and daring imagination of the seemingly literal, cautious Chinaman. The "Flowers Pagoda," with the copper pillar topped by a golden ball, is where a famed Indian missionary once spent a night, and so fragrant was his presence that the tower still is free from mosquitoes. To the "Five Fairies Temple" once came five genii, wearing coats of different colors and riding goats of different colors. Each fairy brought a stalk of grain, which was given to the people with the benediction "Dwell here in perpetual peace, and never know famine." The fairies departed, but their steeds turned to stone, and remain to this day in the temple. A more mechanical curiosity is the tower where time is measured by water dripping from four copper vessels, arranged at different levels.

The hills about are famed no less for their legends than for the terraces where the ginger root is grown that is preserved by the Cantonese. One peak is crowned by a rock that sways when spoken to in angry tones; there is a stream where some Oriental Enoch drank a potion of iris leaves and, becoming immortal, was wafted away to heaven.

There is a chamber of commerce at Canton, but the characteristic industrial bodies are the guilds, 72 in number, iron bound, self-perpetuating organizations, of great power both economically and politically. The Chinese merchant and artisan is an apt example of the tremendous forces of inertia, or precedent, if you like, in Chinese life. He carves, brews, or sells gold foil, not only because his father or grandfather did, but because his remote ancestors, when Columbus sailed westward or Marco Polo toured east, did that very thing in just that way.

Quality, not variety, is the merit he seeks, and the guilds define the exact sphere of their members minutely. There is the Guild of Dealers in Cloth Interwoven with Metal Threads of Various Colors, the Guild of Dealers in Kerosene Lamps, the Guild of Dealers in Hand-Reeled Silk, and the Guild of Dealers in Liquor Brewed from Rice.

The honesty of the Chinese merchant is proverbial. In Canton lived Hon Qu, a millionaire, who furnished a conspicuous example of this quality. When a firm which owed large sums to foreigners became bankrupt, Hon Qu headed a list of Canton business men who made good the debt, on the ground that Chinese credit must not be tarnished.

The KITCHEN CABINET

The mountain of success is steep and rough. Who gains the summit climbs a weary way. And, though brave feet grow stronger with rebuff. The rocky path a coward's steps may stay.

A HOT WEATHER LUNCHEON.

Even in warm weather a hot soup is enjoyed, especially those made of fresh green vegetables, such as peas, spinach, vegetable oysters or celery. Cucumber soup may not be so well known but it is a most appetizing one.

Cream of Cucumber Soup.

Have ready one cupful of stewed cucumber, rubbed through a sieve. Take the liquor in which the cucumber was cooked, reduce it to half a cupful by boiling, and set aside. Put into a saucepan one tablespoonful of butter, season with salt, pepper and, when the butter is hissing hot, stir into it two tablespoonfuls of flour. Stir until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan. Add three cupfuls of cold milk and stir constantly until it boils. When the mixture is as thick as a thin cream sauce add the cucumber and the half-cupful of liquor. Mix thoroughly, boil up once and serve.

Eggs a la Bourgeoise.—Cut slices of bread half an inch thick and trim off the crust; lay on a buttered platter and sprinkle generously with grated cheese. Beat eggs enough to cover the bread; season with salt and pepper and grated nutmeg; pour over the bread and bake in a moderate oven until the eggs are set.

Creamed Fish With Potato.—Prepare creamed salmon as usual and put a layer of the fish in a baking dish, cover with a layer of cold, mashed potato, then add another layer of fish until the dish is full and the potato on top. Dot with bits of butter, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake brown in a hot oven.

Macaroni With Codfish.—Take one cupful of cold-boiled macaroni, add one cupful of cold-boiled codfish flaked fine. Put into a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt, pepper, grated cheese and sufficient milk to moisten. Bake until brown.

Potato Border.—Make a rim of mashed seasoned potato around a well-buttered platter. Fill the center with creamed fish, cover with buttered crumbs and bake in a hot oven until the crumbs are brown.

Cheerfulness and content are great beautifiers, and are famous preservers of good looks.—"Barnaby Rudge."

WHAT TO HAVE FOR LUNCHEON.

For a warm weather luncheon, and this means one easy to digest and not too heavy, try a fish dish for the main course, a salad and a light dessert with an iced or a hot drink as one prefers.

Curried Salmon.

Chop a small onion very fine and fry brown in one tablespoonful of butter. Mix one teaspoonful of curry powder with one tablespoonful of flour and a pinch of salt. Stir into the butter. Add slowly one cupful of hot water, stirring briskly. When the sauce is thick add one cupful of flaked salmon and cook until well heated.

Currant Pie.—Bake a pastry shell and fill with the following: Mash one cupful of currants with one cupful of sugar, or use the same quantity of fresh currant jam, prepared by using crushed currants and sugar in equal measures, or slightly less sugar. Add two beaten egg yolks, two tablespoonfuls of flour, a quarter of a cupful of water; mix well and cook until smooth and thick. Cool, fill the shell and cover with a meringue made from the beaten whites with two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Brown in the oven and serve at once.

Peas and Carrots.—Clean and dice enough carrots to make two and one-half cupfuls. Steam until tender; put through a sieve; add butter and flour, one tablespoonful each; one beaten egg, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper and a grating of nutmeg. Press into a ring mold, cover with greased paper and steam twenty minutes. Fill the center with cooked seasoned peas and garnish with parsley.

Tomato Horns d'Oeuvres.—Arrange slices of tomato cut one-half inch thick on thin rounds of browned cornmeal mush. Cover the tomato with a paste made of cottage cheese mixed with a few chopped nut meats and add a seasoning of chopped chives and radishes. Garnish with radish roses or with olives. Serve at dinner.

Nellie Maxwell

Worth Cultivating.

Is it not a thing divine to have a smile which, none know how, has the power to lighten the weight of that enormous chain which all the living in common drag behind them?—Victor Hugo.

Washington's Peculiar Hobby.

George Washington's principal diversion was training baby foxes. He was fond of fox hunting. He took the animals home, and trained them in all kinds of tricks, which he often exhibited to friends.

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On any new suit, fit guaranteed.

**The Toggery**  
LEE NEWMAN, Prop.

**The Miami Chief.**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Entered at the postoffice at Miami,  
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DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For County Judge  
J. K. MCKENZIE  
For Sheriff and Tax Collector  
L. A. COFFEE  
For County and District Clerk  
M. M. CRAIG, JR.  
For Tax Assessor  
TOM PURSLEY  
For County Treasurer  
MISS CORA McCLUNEY  
For State Representative  
H. B. HILL

The railroads are grieved by rate  
raises, the workers by wage increase,  
and the public is thereby relieved  
of more coin, which makes three  
reliefs.—Pampa News.

Let's all who are interested in edu-  
cation, and we all are, be present at  
the school opening next Monday. It  
is of great importance also that ev-  
ery child of school age be present  
the first day, and every day until the  
last day.

We hardly ever saw as many  
weeds as our beautiful little town  
affords at present. The extremely  
hot summer makes them grow, and  
looks also as though it makes the  
property owners too lazy to cut  
them.

With the biggest roe crop the Pan-  
handle ever experienced, and it rain-  
ing almost daily to put the mois-  
ture foundation in for starting an-  
other wheat crop, we can well ex-  
pect another prosperous year for the  
Panhandle. Panhandle land has not  
yet come to its true value. A com-  
mon remark regarding whiskey is  
that it was always too cheap and al-  
ways was worth \$10 per quart, and  
so it is with Panhandle land. It has  
always been worth \$200 per acre  
and is now only at about one-fourth  
its value.

Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Wheeler,  
Wheeler County News-Review, a new  
newspaper started at that place last  
week was received on our exchange  
desk. The News-Review succeeds the  
Wheeler Sun, and its editor is J.  
D. Merriman, Jr., lately connected  
with the Floydada Hesperian, but  
formerly of that city and county.  
Not many years ago, the writer often  
had to use the press rag on the  
youngsters, nose as he played about  
our shop, and we rejoice to see him  
grown and entering the journalistic  
work in a good field. Here is wish-  
ing the News-Review success.

High prices have hit the poor man  
and the laboring man so the story  
goes, much harder than any one else.  
However we can show you laboring  
people now, whose wife has several  
silk dresses, hose, waists and fancy  
shoes who have never had the before.  
But they are entitled to nice dresses,  
and laborers should be paid enough  
that they can live decent. Some wo-  
men have so many nice things that  
they appreciate a new silk dress very  
little when they get it, it is common  
to them, while in the poorer classes,  
one pair of silk hose will bring more  
pleasure to a woman than a \$5,000  
automobile would to some of the rich.

F. W. Zimmerman's scheme for  
killing rats with the assistance of  
whiskey reads well enough on paper,  
and no doubt worked fine in practice  
in the olden days. But most of us  
would like to see the color of a man's  
hair—if he had any—who would let  
go a single drop of the precious fluid,  
even though that drop would kill ev-  
ery rat within a radius of 100 miles.  
Those who are willing to pay tre-  
mendous prices—\$100 a gallon and  
up—are the only ones who care suf-  
ficiently for the booze, while those  
who refuse to pay the price are the  
ones who would be willing, if they  
had it, to try the Zimmerman plan  
on the rats. There's nothing doing;  
Panhandle rats will have to do with-  
out their whiskey.—Amazillo Daily  
Tribune.

The idea of any man suggesting  
whiskey as a rat exterminator. Whis-  
key at \$50 a gallon would be rather  
expensive experiment in getting rid  
of the rats. If any of us had a bot-  
tle of whiskey we might be willing to  
let the rats smell the cork, but the  
idea of letting them have even a  
taste of the liquor is preposterous—  
Lockney Beacon.

**STRANGE CLIENTS**  
By ALDEN CHAPMAN  
(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a good deal of satisfaction  
to Lucius Mangold to reckon up profits  
and prospects at the end of two years'  
practice of the law. There had been a  
progress that was gratifying and  
encouraging.

"It is a reward for good hard work,  
faithfulness and self denial," he com-  
mented himself.

Mangold looked up as a step  
echoed at the office threshold. The  
doorway framed a modestly dressed  
young girl of about nineteen. She had  
a face that showed character and  
true womanliness. At a glance he  
noted that her attire, while neat, was  
somewhat worn. Her gloves were  
mended and the handbag she carried  
was old and faded. To his analytical  
mind here was a young lady of quite  
superior mold, but with certain traces  
of care in the shadowed eyes.

"I come as a client," she spoke. "I  
noticed your name as a lawyer, but I  
have no money to pay for your serv-  
ices."

"Be seated, please," invited Man-  
gold, settling a chair for this plain  
speaking visitor, and they faced one  
another, she slightly embarrassed, he  
endeavoring to set her at her ease.

"I am Elita Vayre," she spoke, "and  
need advice. I have to work for a  
living as a stenographer and live with  
an invalid aunt. About a month since  
a firm of lawyers, Parker & Merton,  
wrote me to call at their office. Do  
you know the firm?"

Mangold simply nodded. He indeed  
knew the discredited pettifoggers and  
nothing good of them, but he did not  
commit himself verbally.

"They were looking for one Elita  
Vayre, heiress to a portion of the es-  
tate of Robert Vayre, they told me.  
Was that the name of my uncle? It  
was, I informed them. The rest was  
easy, they said. If I would sign a  
contract awarding them twenty per  
cent and swear to my identity they  
would secure for me a legacy of over  
\$10,000. I was quite stunned at the  
proposal, but I did not like the secret,  
sinister way of those two men. I  
asked time to think it over. I have  
come to you."

"To see that your rights are con-  
served? Yes," submitted Mangold.

"No, for I have no rights at all in  
the matter," was the amazing reply.  
"For I am not the rightful Elita Vayre,  
and I believe they know it. By ac-  
cident I noticed among some notations  
they had that their Robert Vayre died  
two years ago. My uncle has been  
dead five years."

The wonderment and interest of Lu-  
cius Mangold were alike aroused.  
"And then," hurriedly went on his fair  
client, "there came to me a singular  
suggestion of memory. A year since,  
when I was living at Columbus I in-  
cidentally heard of a young lady work-  
ing in the same building where I did  
whose name was the same as mine. I  
can give her address of that period.  
The surname is not a common one. I  
believe that she is the rightful heiress  
of the rightful Robert Vayre, and I  
wish you would ascertain if this is not  
true. She was a poor girl like myself,  
and the legacy would probably mean  
great joy and happiness for her."

The nobility in the mind of this  
conscientious, unselfish girl awoke the  
deepest respect and admiration in the  
mind of Mangold. He showed it so  
clearly in his face that his caller  
flushed.

"Please tell me further details if  
you can," he suggested. "Your ad-  
dress, and I will let you know the re-  
sult of my investigation in a few  
days."

Mangold wrote at once to the Miss  
Vayre at Columbus. Four days later  
an animated, buoyant young lady  
called in person, announcing herself as  
the recipient of his letter.

"I can scarcely realize that I am  
the person you have described," she  
said, "but my uncle was Robert Vayre  
and I can establish other points of  
which you advised me."

Within two days Mangold fully es-  
tablished the fact that his present  
client was the real heiress to the  
Vayre legacy, but he did not work  
through Parker & Merton, but with  
the administrator of the Vayre estate,  
and his vivacious and delighted client  
insisted that she who bore the same  
name should be sent for at once.

Mangold's first client happened to  
come to the office when he and her  
double as to name were conversing  
pleasantly, and the picture of a young  
girl of means and an attractive young  
man seemed to cause the visitor to  
contrast her own forlorn condition de-  
pressingly.

"You dear, sweet friend," spoke the  
heiress warm heartedly, "do you com-  
prehend what you have done for me?  
I have just told Mr. Mangold that you  
shall have a generous recognition of  
your thoughtfulness."

"Thank you," spoke the other dis-  
tantly, "I could accept none."

"Oh, but you must! Think of it!  
Now Burney Rolfe and I can marry!  
Oh! such a happy fortune, and you  
must share it."

Instantly the dulled face of Man-  
gold's first client unclouded. The  
young lawyer possessed a new thought  
that gave him comfort. Was it be-  
cause she was relieved at the discov-  
ery that her double already had a  
fiance that she at once grew more  
gracious?

He surmised it and his first impres-  
sion of something more than friendly  
esteem for his first client quickened  
into a deepest sentiment that the fu-  
ture developed into love.

**PASTIME PROGRAMS**

To-day, Jack Gardner in A GIFT O' GAB, a Perfection pic-  
ture of the musical comedy type. Regular admission.

Friday, To-morrow, fourteenth episode of LOST CITY, it is  
getting better, don't miss the last two. The fourteenth epi-  
sode is a hummer. Be sure to see it. Regular program with  
it. Adm. 15-30.

**WM. FARNUM, SATURDAY**  
in  
**THE LONE STAR RANGER**  
by  
**ZANE GRAY**

If you have saw any of Zane Grays pictures played by Wm.  
Farnum, we know you will want to see this one. It could  
hardly be better than Riders of the Purple Sage, Rainbow  
Trail or Last of the Duanes, but it is just as good. Remember  
it is the same writer, same star and same producers of them  
all and will be tip-top. Admission 20-40.

Monday, next week, a Fox picture, SHOD WITH FIRE.  
Regular admission.

Tuesday, Enid Bennett in a Paramount-Artcraft picture,  
PARTNERS THREE. A good program. Regular admission.

Wednesday, next week, Select picture, WORLD TO LIVE  
IN. Regular admission.

"THE FALL OF BABYLON" HAS AND IS COMING.

**THE PASTIME THEATRE**

**BUY AT HOME!**

We Sell Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet  
articles, Sundries, Etc. Ice Cream,  
Cold Drinks, Candies, Cigars, Ciga-  
rettes, Etc.

We invite you to give us your  
prescription work. Every Prescrip-  
tion will receive careful and personal  
attention.

COME TO SEE US.  
**A. M. Jones Drug  
Company.**  
Agents for  
SINGER SEWING MACHINES



**K. HICKMAN**  
DEALER IN

Wad Mills, Pipes, Casin  
**Hardware, Stoves,  
and Tinware.**

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM  
IMPLEMENT & MACHINERY.

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



**Notice To Our Customers**

After September the first we will not carry any more ac-  
counts over 30 days. If you owe us an account and it is past  
due and you don't come to the shop and settle same on or be-  
fore the 10th of each month we will not do your work until  
you settle it.

We are forced to do this that we may meet our accounts  
which we must pay the first of each month.

**DUNIVEN BROTHERS**

**THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,**  
DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc  
—WALKER & TALLEY, Props—  
JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES  
Miami, Texas.



W. E. STOCKER

New Fall and Winter suits.

Serge and Wool Dresses on sale at

STOCKER'S STORE

V. P. Wells, a registered Pharmacist of Kansas City has accepted a position with the Central Drug Store and began work Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Wells are temporarily located at the hotel.

Prof. and Mrs. Crain came in last week from Austin where they spent the summer and went to Canyon to attend the teachers institute this week.

Dee Lard who has been visiting his parents left Sunday for Taft, where he will join his wife before returning home.

Guy Coffee left this week for Texas City where he will attend school this winter.

Miss Violet Rees came in Sunday and will spend a few weeks visiting with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Locke.

Dr. Kelley reports the arrival of a new son to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Tiner on the 3rd of this month.

Frank McFadden of Arizona is visiting his cousin, Mrs. Reeves this week.

Joe Kelley of Cleburn came in first of the week and is visiting his brother and family, Dr. J. H. Kelley.

Supt. C. A. Gilley and wife and daughter came in Saturday from Austin where they spent the summer. They went to Canyon first of the week to attend the teachers Institute, and will move into the J. A. Holmes residence to live during the term of school.

G. M. Counts sold his crop on the Cunningham place near town to Dick Vandenburg, and has purchased the old Nichols city property, which he began improving this week.

Miss Maxine Ellis passed through our city yesterday enroute to Canyon where she will attend school this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Flake George came in yesterday from Wichita, Kansas where they spent a few days on their return trip home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Locke went to Amarillo yesterday on a short visit.

Thos. Cook came in yesterday from Wichita Falls where he has been the past ten days looking after oil business.

Clyde Smith and Miss Alpha Neal, both formerly of Miami were married first of the month at Woodward, Oklahoma, and will make their home at Harper, Kansas.

Ellis Wells and daughter Little Mary Hope left yesterday for Mayo Institute where Mary Hope will have a special examination of her neck, which has been troubling since having influenza.

Mrs. C. B. Locke and two small children went to Amarillo yesterday.

Mrs. Aurelia Baker came in yesterday from her summers vacation and will begin work with the commencing of school. Mrs. Baker is a very fine music teacher, and Miami is fortunate in having her connected with our school.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Locke will leave tonight for Rochester, Minn., where Mrs. Locke will have special attention from the Mayo Institute.

Miss Edna Dixon returned home Tuesday from Clayton, New Mexico, where she spent the summer visiting her sister Mrs. Emmett Coble.

Mrs. B. F. Gray and son Maxwell went to Amarillo Tuesday on a short visit with friends.

J. P. Pennington of Era, Texas, who has been visiting his sons Porter and E. G. left on an early train this morning for his home in Cooke County.

J. A. Covey, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Townes, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bennett of the Ford Service Station went to Amarillo yesterday where they are attending a district meeting of Ford dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Prim of Wichita Falls are visiting the J. I. Malloy home this week.

Dick Simmons left this week for Austin, Houston and Galveston where he is attending a reunion and Banquet of the ex-students of the State Deaf and Dum college.

Notice, I will be ready for work Monday morning at the school auditorium. Will be glad to have all those wishing music see me.

Mrs. Aurelia Baker.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

On account of unfavorable weather it was decided to postpone the packing of the box which we are to send to the Deaconess at Ft. Worth. The box will be packed next Wednesday afternoon at the Church. Good shoes, good clothing, clean rags and any material suitable for making into garments, also bedding will be acceptable.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid met with Mrs. Sam Seiber, nine members present. After an hour of sewing we adjourned to meet with Mrs. Bone next Wednesday. All members are requested to be present. Bring your needle and thimble and help us with the quilts for the Orphan's Home.

P. R.



THE FORD ONE TON TRUCK

To the business man, retail or wholesale; to the manufacturer; to the commission man; to the trucking company, the Ford Model T One Ton Truck makes an irresistible appeal because it has in its chassis all the merits of the original Ford car; the wonderful Ford Model T Motor, the dependable Vanadium steel chassis, and the manganese bronze worm-drive. A strongly built truck that serves satisfactorily and lasts in service. If these statements were not true, the demand for Ford trucks wouldn't be so constantly on the increase. We will be pleased to take your order for one or more Ford Trucks, will see that you get reasonably prompt delivery, and will give you an after service that insures the constant service of the Truck. But don't wait too long. Get your order promptly.

J. A. COVEY & SON

INCORPORATED  
MIAMI, TEXAS

KINNEY & CRAIG AGENTS  
Grain Insurance

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

ALSO

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

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.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

If so, we can supply you, in any size light bulb, lamp sockets, washing machines, Chandeliers, Toaster, 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.  
D. & D. ELECTRICAL COMPANY  
J. O. Duniven W. A. Dyer

APPLIED MUSIC

Austin, Texas, Sept.—Instruction in vocal and instrumental music for students of the University of Texas is now made possible through the Texas Institute of Applied Music, affiliated with the University and under the supervision of a committee of the general faculty of the University, headed by Prof. Frank L. Reed of the Department of Music. Work given by the Institute is both preparatory for courses in music offered by the University and supplementary to such courses. The courses given in the University department of music are largely in musical theory and musical education; with the exception of choral singing and ensemble orchestra work, no attempt is made by the University to offer work in applied music. For this reason, the affiliation of the Institute of Applied Music will offer an important opportunity to students interested in music.

In the recent prospectus of the Institute, a strong faculty for the coming year is announced. Instruction will be offered in piano, voice, and string instruments by a faculty of seven, all of whom rank high in ability and training.

The Institute has been conveniently located in one of the temporary wooden buildings on the campus of the University, in which are offices, reading rooms, two large class rooms

and eight studios. It is announced that the first term of instruction will begin on September 20. Complete information may be obtained from the secretary of the Institute.

Work time is now over for the "kiddies" and it is time for a pleasure trip on education.

Build a shed for your machinery. We have a large stock of building material.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

FOR SALE: One Holstein Bull, or will trade for a cow or mule.

F. M. Drum at Wagon Yard.

Mens very finest silk Crepe De Chine shirts at only \$10. each, for the next ten days.

Locke Bros.

FOR RENT. A business space 15 by 40 feet in the Main Hotel building, front entrance. See Mrs. Nall at the Hotel.

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)	2:00 p. m.
114—(From Clovis)	9:02 p. m.

NOTICE  
A misunderstanding in the telephone rates. The rates are as listed below:

City Rates
Residence phones, \$2.00 and \$2.50 per month.
Business phones, \$3.00 and \$3.50 per month.
Country phones, \$1.00 per month, where 5 or more phones on line.
Respt. Miami Tel. Co.

ROOMS WANTED. Would like to rent three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. See V. P. Wells at the Central Drug Store.

Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in Michigan.

Mrs. A. H. Hall, Caseville, Mich., says, "I wish to thank you for your grand good medicine, Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. We are never without it in the house, and I am sure it saved our baby's life this summer."

Mrs. Mary Carrington, Caseville, Mich., says, "I have used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and it has always given prompt relief."

Big stock of stuff on hand to build your machine sheds. Your machinery is too valuable to leave out in the weather.

Panhandle Lumber Co.

Try Hurley soap for Electric washers and be economical.

D. & D. Electric Company.

For the next ten days will sell our embroidered and beaded waists at \$3.98.

Locke Bros.

Ford Truck with wheat bed for sale. Practically new.

W. A. Dyer.

FORD FOR SALE. Good Roadster with truck body for sale cheap.

See J. R. Durrett.

FOR SALE

Deep well pump jack; four mules, 15 and 16 hands, high, five and six years old, no blemishes. 640 acres of well improved plains land at \$30 p. r. acre.

W. C. Christopher.

DESPONDENCY.

Sufferers from indigestion are apt to become discouraged and feel that complete recovery is not to be hoped for. No one could make a greater mistake. Hundreds have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Tablets and can now eat anything that they crave. These tablets strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. If you have not tried them do so at once.

FOR SALE. A five passenger Case touring Car. In first-class condition. Will sell on time or trade for notes.

C. S. Saiber.



He should have used SWP

House Owner: I had this paint put on last year and look at it now.  
Painter: It doesn't take long for the weather to show up poor paint.  
House Owner: But how was I to know it was poor paint? I'm no paint expert.

Painter: It doesn't take a paint expert to get reliable paint these days—just ordinary intelligence. For instance, you ought to know that there is a Company of paint experts that have been making house paint for nearly fifty years; making it from accurate formulas, mixing and grinding it with powerful machinery; manufacturing every important ingredient; putting in just what all these years of experience have taught them is the best. That Company is the Sherwin-Williams Company and the paint is known to us painters as SWP. Wouldn't you be safe in trusting such a paint?

The painter is right, as we can prove by scores of house owners in this town. If you want your house to stay painted get SWP from us.  
WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY.

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.

STORAGE BATTERY REPAIRING

All makes of Batteries repaired.  
Batteries Recharged.

AGENTS FOR WILLARE BATTERIES  
MIAMI STORAGE BATTERY COMPANY.  
LEE NEWMAN, Prop.

For the next ten days will sell our embroidered and beaded waists at \$3.98.

Locke Bros.

FOR SALE—Fordson Tractor, with governor and belt pulley; in first class second-hand condition; been used for grinding feed only. Price \$750.00.  
J. C. Studer, Canadian, Texas.

# Says Anthrax Is Not Fatal

Importance of Early Treatment Is Emphasized by New York Specialist.

## SERUM CURES 100 PER CENT

Inspection of Hides and Furs Under Government Regulation Is Urged by Doctor—Cure Takes About Ten Days.

New York.—Dr. Douglas Symmers, director of the pathological laboratories of Bellevue and allied hospitals, said that the case of Frederick H. Post, polo player, who was discharged as cured of anthrax from Bellevue, was most important in that it may emphasize that anthrax is not a "fatal" disease.

"Mr. Post's case was diagnosed in time," Doctor Symmers said. "That is the most important thing. Get an anthrax case early enough and a cure is practically certain. This is the fifth case to be cured in Bellevue with the serum prepared by the United States department of animal industry."

"I would like to make it as emphatic as possible in this connection that use in newspapers of the phrase 'deadly anthrax' has a bad effect not only on the public generally but on any patient that may be under treatment. You see a sufferer from anthrax is fully conscious throughout the disease. He is just as clear mentally as any one up to perhaps the last hour, if it chances to be a case that was not taken in time and cannot be cured. That is a peculiarity of anthrax."

Bad for Morale.  
"Now, in Mr. Post's case, he was feeling in excellent spirits, and he wanted the newspapers. There was no reasonable excuse for not giving them to him. When he got them he read about 'deadly anthrax' and that it wouldn't be known for ten days whether he would live or not, and it wasn't particularly good medicine for his morale. Mr. Post, it happened, was a man of fine courage, high intelligence and rare gentleness. He was a splendid patient, so reading about the mythical deadliness of anthrax in the newspaper accounts didn't have as bad an effect on him as it might."

"But there are other patients suffering from anthrax here and there about the country, and the chances are there will be more in Bellevue. The public should be educated as to what the disease really is."

"Anthrax, at the outset, is manifested by a characteristic lesion at the point of inoculation. This usually is on the face, as in Mr. Post's case. It looks like an ordinary pimple, red and itching. Within a day or so the pimple breaks down into a large, blackish ulcer surrounded by an enormous but painless swelling."

"That one pimple and swelling is all the visible sign there may be of the disease. But, if the swelling is on the cheek, as in Mr. Post's case, it may be enormous, closing the eye."

"Now, if the disease is taken right there, a cure is practically certain. No one with any such symptoms should wait an instant. Any one who has seen the characteristic lesion of anthrax could not fail to identify it instantly across a room."

Serum Is Effective.  
"At Bellevue the percentage of cures with the government serum is 100 per cent. Of the 20 cases treated in the last three years seven have died. But the last five, which are the only ones in which the serum has been used, have been cured."

"The disease is caused by a large, spore-bearing bacillus, very resistant to all forms of disinfection. It yields most readily to steam under pressure. The probability is that Mr. Post was infected by a shaving brush. Proper disinfection of the brush would have ruined it."

"Disinfection of hides and furs for

anthrax should be a matter of government regulation," said Dr. Charles Norris, chief medical examiner, who had listened to the discussion. "It is very nearly impossible to disinfect without destroying the object disinfected. I know of only one process and it is a long one. About the only thing I can see for any one to do at the present time is to take a chance—and if he contracts anthrax get proper treatment with the serum immediately. It is easy to cure it if it is diagnosed in time."

"There aren't enough cases to alarm any one," Doctor Symmers said. "But it crops up here and there all over the country, and the newspapers call it 'deadly' and every one gets worried. Mr. Post came to the hospital on the fourth day of the disease, and he was in time. The earlier the better, however. Where it gets dangerous is when the infection gets into the blood. The cure takes about ten days."

Doctor Symmers said that the anthrax bacillus first was discovered in 1875. It really is cultivated in a laboratory, he added.

## ABORIGINES POWDERED NOSE

Recent Find Shows Girls of Prehistoric Age Beautified Themselves With Ochre.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Present-day girls, with their cosmetics, orange sticks and nail powders, may be charmed to learn that their aboriginal sisters, who disported themselves beside the Pacific generations ago, knew something about personal adornment.

A stone "powder puff" found on

santa Catalina island, together with a prehistoric toothbrush, is evidence of the early-day activity of women, according to Ralph Glidden, who made the discoveries while searching Indian graves on the island for the Hayo foundation.

The bristles of the toothbrush were gill fibers from the jawbone of the stingray and the "puff" probably would seem heavy today, for although it looks like the modern bit of down, it feels like a lump of lead. It was used, it is said, to crush the ochre with which the Indians beautified themselves.

## SPOUSE TOOK HER NAME



Mrs. Alfred O. Corbin of Ocmock, Va., is a real helpmeet for her husband. She has just returned to New York on the S. S. Mauretania after a business tour in Holland for her husband, a member of the Wall Street firm of Leach & Co. When they were married, each liked Mrs. Corbin's old Virginia name so well that they decided to assume that, instead of the husband's name. She carries two dolls which she brought from Holland for her daughter, aged nineteen. Their names are "Leida" and "Alry."

Alarm bells can now be rung by wireless at a distance of 100 miles.

## Cook on Lost Boat Picked Up in the Open Sea

Jacksonville, Fla.—A Greek cook, member of the crew of the tug Winthrop, which went down off Cape Henry July 15, was brought here by the steamer Kokomo. The Greek was picked up in the open sea shortly after the Winthrop foundered. Other members of the crew who were picked up by a steamer and landed at Norfolk had reported the cook and a mess boy as drowned.

# Can't Prosecute "Get Rich" King

No Flaw Shows in Operation of Boston Dealer in International Coupons.

## PROFITS BY EXCHANGE RATE

Converts American Cash Into Foreign Money and Buys International Reply Coupons Redeemable at Normal Exchange Rate.

Boston.—A ban has been placed on the rush of people to give their money to Charles Ponzi, head of the Securities Exchange company, on his promise to repay their investment with 50 per cent profit in 45 days.

After a conference with District Attorney Pelletier, Ponzi, whose business is described as the exchanging of international reply coupons from one country to another, agreed to accept

no further deposits until an auditor selected by the district attorney has examined his accounts, which are said to run into millions.

District Attorney Pelletier said the action taken was "in no sense a final closing down of the business."

For several weeks past crowds of persons have flocked to Ponzi's offices and given in their savings in exchange for notes of the Securities Exchange company for the principal plus 50 per cent, payable in 90 days. Invariably Ponzi is said to have paid off the notes in 45 days and there has been no complaint that any person has failed to receive money when due.

## Takes Advantage of Exchange Rate.

Ponzi describes his exchange system in a general way as being based on the use of international reply coupons authorized under the international postal agreement as the medium for taking advantage of the differences in rates of exchange.

With deposits received from customers, Ponzi explained, he converts American dollars into Italian lire, or other foreign money. Then, through agents located in several countries abroad, international reply coupons are purchased, redeemable at the normal and not the prevailing rate of exchange. The coupons are then transmitted by the agents from one European country to another, gathering profits through succeeding differences in rates of exchange, with assured normal payment for redemption, until the transaction is completed and the proceeds reconverted into American dollars. This usually takes 45 days, according to Ponzi, who says his profits have reached 400 per cent in some transactions.

## U. S. Agents Can't Find Flaws.

Ponzi's operations have been under investigation by federal, state and county officials for some time without uncovering any violation of law. United States Attorney Gallagher said he was not certain yet whether the matter was one with which the federal authorities should concern themselves. The United States attorney said he was "informed by the postal authorities that the United States government is the largest user of international reply coupons in the world." "The entire issue of the past 12 months by the government, however, is only a small fraction of the entire number which must have been handled by Ponzi to account for the tremendous income which he claims to have made since December last."

# FALL FROCKS MAKE THEIR ENTRY



Now that it is a settled fact that one piece dresses for fall share popularity with suits, for general and street wear, it is agreeable to find that the new models on display are very trim and neat looking. There is a vogue for intensely feminine styles, and this promotes the liking for frocks to take the place of suits on the street and elsewhere. Suits themselves are rarely built on severe lines, although there is never a time when a plain suit, beautifully tailored, need make any excuse for itself, it is always good. But the fall season promises a variety of styles and ornamentation in frocks that are of substantial materials and destined to do much service.

All these circumstances pave the way for such smart examples of the one-piece frock as that shown above. They are made, as suits are, of dependable wool fabrics in dark colors—serge, twill, broadcloth, duvetyne and the like, and a little study of

these models will impress some new style points on the mind. In the frock which is shown above, a decoration on the skirt, of braid, simulating a neat looking embroidery, is a new departure. The longer waistline is an important item as is also the wide satin girdle with half-length sash fashioned with long fringe at the end. Embroidery, like that on the skirt, emphasizes the jacket effect in the bodice and defines the cuffs on the three-quarter length sleeves. There is a plain narrow vestee of duvetyne, with little round buttons set in a row, which may be in a vivid or quiet color, or there may be two or three vestees furnished for one dress, so that one may change to suit occasions. This is a dashing little frock with a decided Spanish flavor, that may be carried out in the hat worn with it. There is a mere suggestion of it in the small headpiece with upturned brim that has been chosen and shown in the photograph.

# SWAN SONG OF SUMMER HATS



SUMMER hats, so far as designers of them are concerned, will soon be a thing of the past, for designers are always looking forward and fashioning headwear for the days to come. But they force their thoughts away from summertime reluctantly; one is sure of that when the last of their efforts—the hats of late summer—make their appearance. They seem to be the most exquisite of all millinery, real poems of apparel—like the fabled last song of the swan—sweeter than all others.

A hat like that shown at the top of the group is entitled to more than a brief season, since it is a beautiful and comparatively staple style. It has a round, well-proportioned crown of chrysanthemum braid, and a wide brim which may be of any light, smooth braid or of a sheer fabric. For trimming there is a band and bow of ribbon about the crown, old blue in color, that makes a delightful background, like the summer sky, for a flat wreath of small flowers posed against it. Sometimes a similar shape in leghorn or hemp or other braid in a light color dispenses with the ribbon band, has the flowers massed against the crown, and both crown and wreath veiled with malines. The de-

signer might have left off here and still have presented a pretty and creditable hat to the season; but a facing of fine black chantilly lace, falling away about the edge of the underbrim, gives this particular model an individual and distinctive touch, immensely becoming and full of class.

At the left of the group a representative of Paris holds its charming own, in a leghorn shape covered with rose petals made of organdy. It has a black velvet band about the crown, terminating in a bow. One can imagine it in white or in any pale tint and picture a thing of beauty to the mind. In the hat at the right lace hair braid is applied to a straw shape in a different color. For trimming it has a band and rosette of narrow black velvet ribbon, the rosette resembling a blossom! It is centered with a jet tipped with a jet bead. There are two ends of each a little jet ornament. A mere description cannot do justice to this handsome decoration of velvet ribbon.

Julia Bottruly

# DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALES

By Mary Graham Bonner

## THE HONORED CAT.

"I, me-ow, me-ow, me-ow," said the cat, "was interviewed on my trip. And would you like to know what that means?"

"I can see and feel that you are so I will tell you. When a person interviewed it means that people talked to and asked questions and people write down what he or she said because it is so important, the opinions of famous people are worth while."

"Well, now that is what is done with Wopsie, the cat, or me. I should say that was what was done. For now it is some time since my memorable trip and since I wanted to hear about me."

"But I believe there are a number of boys and girls who haven't heard about me who would like to. And I am telling my story to those who would like to hear it."

"I am not telling all that I told my other interviews; in fact, the more of a heart-to-heart talk."

"You know what that means? It means more of a talk where we secrets and that is the way I am going to talk to the boys and girls."

"I will tell them what I said to big people who came to interview me and I will tell you what really happened and then I will tell you a few of those little personal touches that mean so much."

"You know how I mean, boys and girls. People so like to hear things about great people that simple, things they might do for themselves, such as use tooth brush or perhaps not quite so simple as that."

"Well, to get back to where I am at the point of which I open my story, I was an honored cat, for that honor never been taken away from me."

"I was taken along in an airship as a mascot. Now that in itself is so wonderful, as air ships are so numerous these days, but I was along in one which went right across the Atlantic ocean."

"Yes, Wopsie, the cat, went along as mascot in one of the great big airships that made one of the great big wonderful flights across the great Atlantic ocean."

"When I got back from my journey my picture was taken with my mascot."



Looked at Them.

and it was printed in many papers. They asked me what I thought of being over the ocean in the air."

"I told them, but you can never be sure about these people getting the straight."

"I looked at them and blinked in a fine way so they would be able to see that Wopsie's expression was so fine and noble."

"I thought that would sound very good and I thought that I would put a touch of humor into my account. That is, I wouldn't appear conceited and if I made a joke they would think that I wasn't thinking of the glory I had come to me, but was merely a same, natural, sensible cat I had always been."

"So I looked at them and smiled and I said, 'Ah, friends, an airship is different from garbage pails.'"

"I never knew why they forgot to say that about me when they were writing about the trip I suppose, they lacked a sense of humor the selves."

"But I'll tell you, boys and girls, that while an airship is very different from a garbage pail it doesn't differ one from the garbage pail in the fact that it is a receptacle for refuse."

"There are some creatures who have a taste of luxury and cannot stand going back to their simple pleasures again."

"But not so with Wopsie, the cat. Though I have sailed the great Atlantic, though I have seen many wonderful things, I'm still a regular cat who doesn't look down upon a garbage pail, no, indeed."

"That is where honor is due—where a creature can receive it and not come spoiled by it."

## Riddles.

Which are the fastest plants? Runner beans.

What is that which goes off yet stays where it is?—A gun.

Why is a pig a wonderful animal? Because when it is killed it can't be cured.

What is the most patriotic flower? The flag.

Why is Ireland like a butter? Because it is full of Pats.

## Japanese Sailors See New York



Sailors of the Japanese battleship Kasuga, in New York harbor, en route from Maine to Japan, got "liberty" and immediately set out to see New York via observation cars.

### ure relief



## DON'T DESPAIR

You are troubled with pains or... feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

### GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

World's standard remedy for kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles and... Remedy of Holland since 1874.

And Yet It Was Tough! woman famous locally for her... sold one to Brown, her neighbor.

What do you mean by imposing... a duck upon me, one of your... 'brothers' he inquired.

Cuticura for Sore Hands. It... hands on retiring in the hot sud... Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in.

WAS TO BE MORE YELLING Safe to Say That Father's Prediction Turned Out to Be Absolutely Correct.

The sweetly peaceful scene in the... little sitting room was suddenly... disturbed by a loud yell.

But father took the matter—and his... small son—firmly in hand. With a... graceful apology he removed the bent...

"It was an experiment, father!"... faltered the lad.

"An experiment?" snorted father. "The... only man who has visited your... poor sister for years, and you go and...

Bolts. Knicker—The sorehead bolts. Bocker—And the sorehead bolts together.—New York Sun.

Better a dozen freckles on your face than one on your character.

## Twenty Five Years of Success

proves that the originator of Postum Cereal

was building upon a sure foundation when he devised this most famous of all cereal beverages.

Where one used it in place of coffee, in the beginning, tens of thousands drink it today—and prefer it to coffee.

Healthful, delightful to taste and satisfying to every one at table. Postum is now recognized as coffee's one and only great competitor among those who delight in a coffee-like flavor.

Sold everywhere by Grocers Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan

## BIG CROPS ASSURED IN WESTERN CANADA

Need of Farm Labor Urgently Required for Harvest.

Rains of the past week which have been general throughout all portions of Western Canada, covering MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN, and ALBERTA, have placed beyond all manner of doubt the certainty of vast grain crops throughout the entire district.

Reports from all points indicate marvelous and rapid growth. The conditions of a week or so back, which were decidedly less promising and led many to think that there might be a partial failure, have disappeared altogether and now there is a wave of optimism circulating throughout the entire country.

In 1915 there were enormous yields reported from all parts, and it would appear now as if in many places the yields of 1915 would be equalled if not beaten.

What might appear to be a drawback, is the apparent shortage of farm help. The Province of Manitoba through its Employment Bureau in Winnipeg, is asking for 10,000 harvest hands and over, offering from \$5 to \$6 per day. The Province of Saskatchewan is asking for 15,000 extra hands to take care of the immense harvest that is certain to be reaped in that Province. In Alberta the crop area is somewhat less, the labor conditions somewhat better, and is making a request for 5,000 extra farm hands.

Interviewing the officials of the different Governments, they are inclined to the opinion that as the crops in Kansas, Nebraska, South Dakota, Illinois and other Central States are harvested there will be a movement northward that will materially help to take care of the labor situation. With the low railroad rates that may be secured on application to the Employment Offices at Winnipeg and at boundary points, or which may be secured through the Canadian Government Offices at Chicago, Ill.; Detroit, Mich.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Kansas City, Mo.; Omaha, Neb.; Des Moines, Ia.; Watertown, S. D.; St. Paul, Minn., and Grand Forks, N. D., will give to those seeking employment the opportunity to reach the harvest fields at a low cost.—Advertisement.

Safe to Say That Father's Prediction Turned Out to Be Absolutely Correct.

The sweetly peaceful scene in the little sitting room was suddenly disturbed by a loud yell, and the honored guest sprang wildly from the chair into which he had just sunk, while the daughter of the house felt her face grow pale.

She had had hopes from this visit. Alas, poor girl, were they to be blighted?

But father took the matter—and his small son—firmly in hand. With a graceful apology he removed the bent pin from the chair and the aforesaid small boy from the room.

"Now, look here, Charles," he said sternly, in the back yard, "why did you do it?"

"It was an experiment, father!" faltered the lad.

"An experiment?" snorted father. "The only man who has visited your poor sister for years, and you go and drive him away!"

"Well, dad," explained the boy, "he advertised that he is a painless dentist, and I wanted to find out if it was true, and it wasn't. You should have heard him yell!"

"Yes," was the father's grim comment. "And some one else is going to hear you yell now?"

## LIVE STOCK

ELIMINATE ALL POOR LAMBS

Carcasses of Improperly Finished Animals Do Not Find Ready Sale on Market.

Just why the latter part of August and early part of September invariably demoralizes the lamb market has puzzled market students for many years. A large percentage of lambs coming out of Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa are small native animals that have to be sold for what they will realize. These lambs coming on a usually congested market sell for a marked reduction and since the consumption of lamb is limited in certain sections of the country, carcasses from these improperly finished lambs do not find a ready sale. This annual occurrence in this section not only penalizes the growers of good lambs but means a loss to the producers of the inferior kinds. Since the product is inferior it has a tendency to prejudice consumers against lamb.

Farmers in the corn belt states surrounding the Chicago market are advised by United States department of agriculture specialists to make a concerted effort to put their lambs in better market condition. It is thought certain that most of those who were responsible for this year's native lambs could have put them in much better market condition, with good profit to themselves. It is regrettable that so large a number of undocked and uncastrated, poorly finished, scrubbed lambs fill the markets from these sections.

The man who keeps a small flock on the farm is advised to remember the importance of handling sheep wisely. The ewes should be bred early enough in the fall so that they will produce their lambs in March and April. The lambs should be docked and castrated when they are ten days old. They should receive sufficient feed to keep them growing in order that when they are ready for the market in about four months they should weigh from



Young Sheep on Pasture Being Prepared for Market.

65 to 70 pounds and carry a uniform covering of flesh. Lambs which are well bred, properly cared for, docked and castrated, and in good flesh will go onto the market a credit to the man who has produced them and will find a ready sale.

### KEEP FLIES OFF LIVE STOCK

Mixture of Laundry Soap, Water, Crude Petroleum and Naphthalin is Recommended.

The following mixture is very effective in keeping flies off live stock and its cost is very small:

One pound of common laundry soap, four gallons of warm water, one gallon of crude petroleum and four ounces of powdered naphthalin.

Shave the soap in very thin slices into warm water and stir it until thoroughly dissolved. Put the naphthalin in the crude petroleum and stir until dissolved. Pour the soap and water into the petroleum and thoroughly mix them together.

### RAISING REGISTERED CATTLE

Many Farmers Hesitate to Start With Pure-Bred Animals Because of Lack of Knowledge.

Many farmers would like to raise registered cattle, but because of their lack of knowledge of pedigrees or individuality, or both, hesitate to start with pure-bred animals. A safe way to start is to buy a few bred cows or heifers and grow in experience as the herd increases in numbers.

### LIVE STOCK NOTES

The amount of concentrates fed can be greatly reduced if the sows have access to good pasture such as bluegrass, clover, alfalfa or rape.

Good pasture and considerable range for exercise not only lowers the cost of maintenance, but also serves to keep sows in healthy condition.

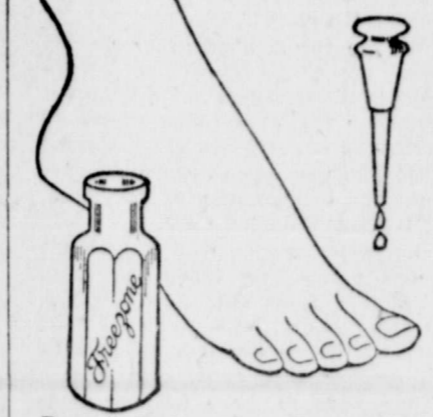
An old but correct statement that "the bull is half the herd" needs to be heeded more than ever, owing to the high prices of grain, labor and overhead expense connected with production.

### SAY "DIAMOND DYES"

Don't streak or ruin your material in a poor dye. Insist on "Diamond Dyes." Easy directions in package.

### "FREEZONE"

Lift Off Corns! No Pain!



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

The meaning of "Dr." depends altogether upon whether it is placed before or after a man's name.

### POET'S WORD GOOD ENOUGH

Student Was Absolutely Satisfied Without the Necessity of Seeing Any Proofs.

A good story is going the rounds of Princeton about Prof. Alfred Noyes, the English poet. Professor Noyes, it is well known, likes very much to read his works aloud to his friends, and at Princeton, with so many young men under him, he is usually able to gratify this liking to the full.

The other day Professor Noyes said to a junior, who had called about an examination: "Wait a moment. Don't go yet. I want to show you the proofs of my new book of poems."

But the junior made for the door frantically. "No, no," he said, "I don't need proofs. Your word is enough for me, professor."

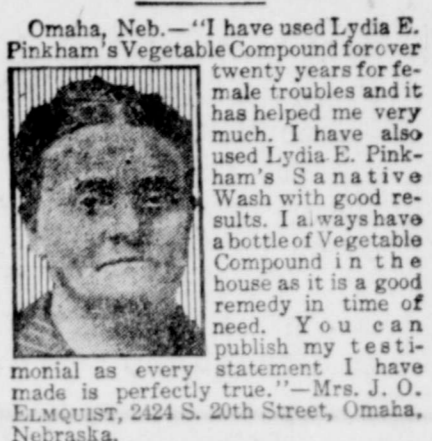
Psychological Moment. "Do you mean to say that an old-timer like you feels uneasy when called upon to make a political speech?"

"Yes," admitted Senator Sorghum, "though I won't say it's exactly stage fright. You never can tell when everything might have gone your way if you hadn't happened to spring the wrong epigram or funny story."

Aqueous. She—They say he is quite devoted to aquatic sports. He—Yes, he drinks like a fish, you know.

## DEPENDED UPON IT 20 YEARS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been This Woman's Safeguard All That Time.



Omaha, Neb.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for over twenty years for female troubles and it has helped me very much. I have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanna Wash with good results. I always have a bottle of Vegetable Compound in the house as it is a good remedy in time of need. You can publish my testimonial as every statement I have made is perfectly true."—Mrs. J. O. ELMQUIST, 2424 S. 20th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

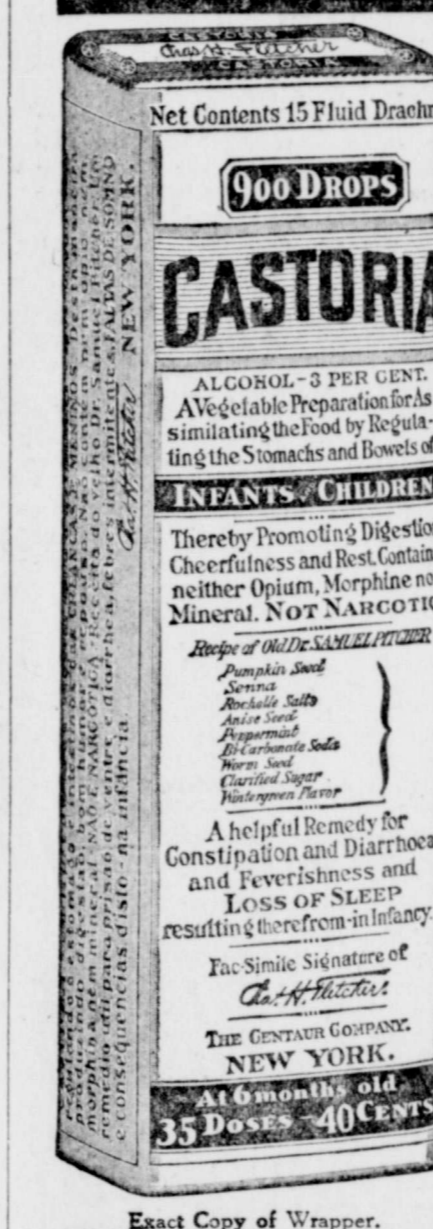
MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



### Terrible Tortures From Itching Skin Diseases

No Sure Relief Until the Cause Is Removed.

When the blood becomes infested with millions of tiny disease germs that attack the skin, then the fiery irritation and intense itching will remain with you until these germs are removed from the blood.

Genuine relief therefore, can only be expected from a treatment that goes right to the seat of the trouble, and strikes at its cause. Such a remedy is S. S. S., the reliable old blood purifier that kills the germs of disease, and sends a new supply of rich red blood coursing through the veins.

S. S. S. has been used successfully in some of the worst cases of eczema and other skin disorders.

For valuable literature write to Medical Adviser, 108 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Put I Will In You Easy to Get Strong

Everyone wants more pep and surely needs it this hot weather. Hot weather takes away the appetite and makes one feel listless, lifeless, miserable, even when you have a strong stomach, but for those who have weak stomachs, it is really a dangerous, trying time.

Be on the safe side this kind of weather and help nature all you can, by taking an antonic tablet about half an hour before you eat and one or two an hour after you eat; it will be of wonderful benefit. Eatonic simply takes up the excess acids, poisons and gases, and carries them right out of the body. With the cause of the trouble removed, of course you will feel fit and fine—full of pep all the time. Eatonic will cool feverish mouth and stomach and give you a good appetite, even in hot weather.

Get a big box at your druggist's for a trifling cost and let eatonic help you for a few days; then you will never be without it. Adv.

Miracle of Ingenuity. The air turbine of I. T. Nedland, a North Dakota artisan, is less than one-twentieth of an inch in diameter and weighs only one-fifth of a grain. It has eight parts, the casing being of gold and the motor of steel. The motor, which has six slots, has a diameter of 0.032 inch; the shaft, 0.007 inch. Mounted on a hollow pedestal the turbine is driven at a high rate of speed by a jet of compressed air entering at the bottom. This seems to be the tiniest of all motors, being smaller than the same maker's electric motor and steam engine, each of which is reputed to be the smallest machine of the kind in the world.

If a man itches for fame it probably keeps him scratching.

Love at first sight may be due to oversight.

## "ASPIRIN"

WARNING! The name "Bayer" is the thumbprint which identifies genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 20 years and proved safe by millions.



SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and for pain generally. Strictly American!

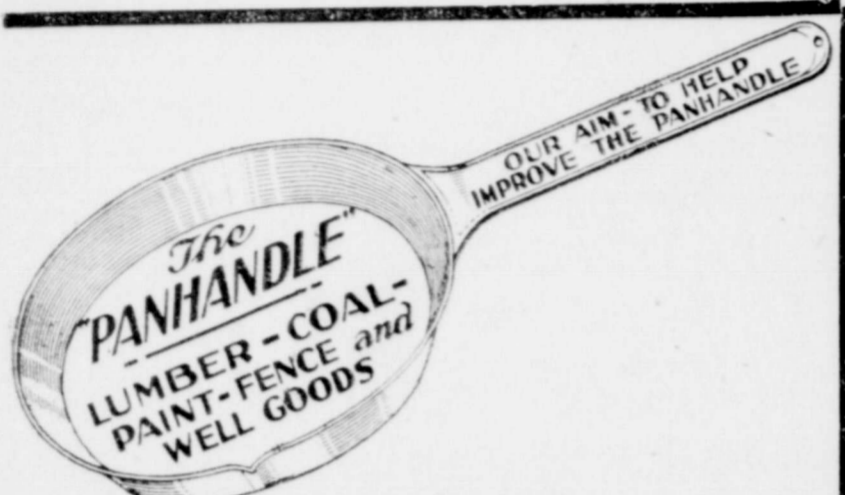
Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoelectrochemical of Solms-Laubach

Advertisement for Parker's Hair Balm and Hindercorns. Parker's Hair Balm: Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Hindercorns: Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., Alleviates All Pains, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Freckles: Positively removed by Dr. Barry's Freckle Cream.

# 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



IT IS NOT YET TOO LATE to make your arrangements to build that granary for storing your wheat when you get it threshed. Remember that the chances are you will have to hold it for a while if you have no place to put it, your loss will be great.

## 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.

**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

**FRANK ELLIOTT**  
Doctor of Optometry  
Graduate of Northern Illinois College of Otolaryngology and Ophthalmology  
Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted  
Office, Jones Drug Store, Miami, Texas.

**THE TELEPHONE**  
Speaks for Itself

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

**MIAMI COMPANY**  
Kate Lard  
Chief Operator

Strayed, from my place 8 miles S. E. of Miami on August 2nd, 1 brown horse and 1 bay horse, about 16 hands high, main roached left, known as the O. B. Hardin horses. Please notify, W. A. Robertson, Miami.

SEE OR PHONE John B. Williams if you need any part of a good bunch of work mares, with mule colts by side, and which are in foal again. He also has some good work mules ready for the harness. 48-4tc.

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



### The Right Glasses Add Distinction

Glasses, when properly chosen with regard to the wearer's facial characteristics, are an adornment. We have a large assortment of frames, in all styles and patterns, and our experience in helping people to select the most becoming glasses is a decided advantage to those who have their prescriptions filled here.

And if you break one or both lenses, we can furnish you with exact duplicates in record time. Those who depend on our service have no annoying delays.

### W-W-W Rings

When you come in to have your glasses fitted, give a few minutes to an inspection of these unusually attractive rings. In quality, as well as in beauty, they are in harmony with the standards which we have always maintained.

**FRANK ELLIOTT**  
Jeweler

## THE GUIDING SPIRIT

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

(Copyright, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.)

The little suburb of Grassmere was so near to the city that the street cars ran out to it. Adrian and Cora Mills felt both proud and pleased when they signed a lease "for the loveliest little house in the place!"

"We are the luckiest people in the world," declared Adrian. "Surely there is no landlord who is not a high-rent vampire. We were to be raised 80 per cent on our city flat if we stayed."

"Double the space, with all the glories of country life at less than our old rent!" added Cora.

The owner, a rich widow, was not of the profiteering kind, and little Daisy, four years old, acted so prettily and her parents were so grateful, that Mrs. Deane felt it a pleasure to help on their happiness.

They were to move to Grassmere the following week. One evening Adrian came home with news that somewhat marred the radiant future.

"I was out measuring the rooms," he observed, "and I got talking with the man living opposite. Did you notice the home just next to ours, Cora?"

"You mean the cement two story that met my fancy?"

"Just that—our nearest neighbor. His name is Jonas Price and he lives all alone. My informant says he isn't a very pleasant kind of a man—rich, grasping, a regular misanthrope. The former tenants left because they couldn't stand him. He complained of the noise their children made; he poisoned their dog."

"Now don't go spoiling our paradise by borrowing trouble," said Cora, always optimistic. "Maybe the old tenants were obtuse, perhaps their children were insolent and mischievous, not like our own dear little angel, whom everybody must love. Maybe, too, the old man is ostracized because of ways his neighbors don't understand. Why, Adrian, perhaps we are about to have a special mission to humanize this lonely man."

Little Daisy, wise and observant for her years, listened attentively. In her childish way she seemed to get the idea that they were describing some kind of an untamed ogre. The next morning she astonished her parents with a remark that showed a deep impression on her mind.

"I said 'bless Mr. Price' in my prayers," she announced. "I'm going to, every night. Isn't that right, mamma?"

"Why, surely," announced Mrs. Mills, "what made you think of that, darling?"

"Because, if he is lonely, with no little child to love, I feel sorry for him, and I'm going to be good to him for fear he'll steal my dollar or kill Major."

"We will see that Major doesn't annoy him, dear," said her father.

They moved. Little Daisy had her neighbor on her mind, and when sour-faced Jonas Price was pointed out to her she looked a little awed, but said: "Mamma, he looks as if he was thinking all the time. Maybe it's about his two little dead children."

The next day Mrs. Mills missed Daisy. Seeking her, to her astonishment she observed her neighbor lifting her over the hedge.

"I borrowed your little daughter to show her some early flowers in my hot beds," explained Mr. Price. "Madam, I hope you will allow her to come over and see me once in a while."

"Oh, surely," acceded the delighted Cora.

"Oh, mamma," prattled Daisy later, "I told Mr. Price how I put him in my prayers every night. And he showed me the pictures of his two little girls, and when I kissed him and said I felt sorry for him, he just cried out loud."

It was a few evenings after that Adrian was disturbed by the loud barking of Major. He noticed lights flitting about next door, dressed, thought of burglars, armed himself, and started to investigate just in time to find a man rushing from the back door of the Price home, a valise in his hand. Then as Adrian heard the voice of Price shouting for help he halted the man at the point of his weapon, backed him into the house and found its owner tied to a chair, the victim of a bold robbery. Adrian held the burglar until the police arrived, and learned that but for his timely assistance the marauder would have escaped with valuable bonds and money.

Jonas Price ceased to hate animals after that. The true friendship of the new neighbors caused him to emerge from his shell of surliness and suspicion. Then came the climax in the affairs of the Mills family. Their house caught fire one night and only a part of their furniture was saved. They were invited over to their neighbor's house, for there was not a vacant place they could rent.

"I am going away for my health," said Jonas Price, "and you people had better settle here permanently."

"I don't know what we would have done if your roof had not sheltered us," said Adrian. "If we could remain your tenants for a time—"

Jonas Price fondly kissed Daisy, clasped in his arms. "Tenants," he repeated. "You saved me a fortune, and this little angel has brought the first sunlight of years into my dreary old heart. As to the home, here, with the agreement that I can come once in a while and pass a few happy hours with you—I give it to you."

## U. S. TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Dallas, Texas. Co-operation between school administrators of Oklahoma, Louisiana and Texas was pledged to Dinsmore W. Hume, Federal District Director, on August 17 at a conference for carrying on a campaign for earning, saving and investing in the schools of the Eleventh Federal Reserve District.

"The most important plank in the educational platform of the nation is that which calls for teaching the necessity of earning, of living within the income, and safe investment of savings," said W. W. Clement, superintendent of schools, Temple, Texas, voicing the attitude of the superintendents attending the meeting.

Specially qualified persons will prepare the data for use in schools in such a way that it will be readily usable, and of real value as collateral or supplementary aids to regular school work, for the Savings Division. Emphasis will be placed on the high morality of earning, pursuing a useful, gainful occupation, on the necessity of living within the income, and saving for definite purposes. War Saving Stamps and Thrift Stamps will be described and offered as the safest and most convenient form of investment for school children as well as adults.

"One of the striking things about this work is the number of teachers who have been inoculated with the germ of saving and investing in War Saving Stamps," said Peyton Irving, Jr., Director's Assistant for Education. "We are daily meeting those who did not know they were thriftless until they come to understand this work through teaching it to pupils. Their number is increasing; they can not come into intimate contact with this work and remain indifferent to it in the conduct of their own affairs."

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Send the CHIEF to your friends and Relatives, they will appreciate it.

God knew of all the troubles we would have in this old world and that is why he sent an angel of compensation from Heaven and named her mother.

The man who has no room in his garden for a rose and no place in his heart for pity, will live a life of dismal failure though he leaves wealth untold behind him.

The bolshevist are in favor of dividing up everything but the work.

Even if they had put a war tax on religion it wouldn't have cost the most of us much.

### THE BEST ADVERTISEMENT.

The best advertisement any merchant can have is a satisfied customer. No greater recommendation can be given an article than the following by E. B. Milburn, Prop., Guion Drug Store, Guion, Ark. "We have sold Chamberlain's Cough remedy for years and have always found that it gives perfect satisfaction."

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R. A. Stewart, Pastor.

## FACTS, FUN AND FOOLISHNESS AT EVENTIDE

By Austin Callihan

When my legs grow weary at end of the road and I stop to rest the shadows till the break of Elysian's morn, I want to leave wealth behind.

Silver and gold? Ah no! others wiser in the ways of the world such gifts must go. They were intended for me and I despair not the failure I have made in their suit. Neither do I envy those who have valiantly fought and won the riches I want to leave to my friends, if strong enough and wise enough to earn them, are unwise thoughts and deeds such as lie with easy reach of all. I wish to be gathered about me there at the close of Life's Day pearls of consciousness that I did not break faith with as I passed along the roadway, want to cling to jewels of memory glittering with a real and a serene love for mankind.

If none can say of me then that won a battle in the industrial or political arena, I will be satisfied to know that somewhere there is a man who remembers that I stooped to pick a thorn from his wounded foot, that I answered the call for a friend made by one out in the dark night, need, or took the part of an innocent party against whom the black wings of slander were beating.

I want to be rich as I wait the belief that back in the world there is no one who can say that I wronged him, no one poorer and no one ungrateful because of any act of mine. I want my fortune to be the knowledge of many honest efforts to serve usefully those I have a chance to do something for. And when the hour man takes my hand and for the last time, I look upon earthly things, there are no material goods that help, I want to be sure that there are no scars that will hurt.

There is a new process, so they say, whereby a hide can be tanned in twenty-four hours, but it does not sound so new to those of us who remember when they would tan a hide in about thirty-seven seconds.

An unreasonable man is one who believes that a woman ought to make a sixty cent bottle of toilet water last all season, and yet thinks that thirty minutes is long enough for a two-dollar quart of whiskey to last.

With four hundred million tons of straw in the stack, don't you think our summer bonnets are coming a little high?

It is mighty funny that when we are at home some of the boys are always asking a fellow to get out and have a time with them, but that when she is away they all seem to have a go-to-meeting spell on.

It might be worth anything to know it, but it takes practice for a fat man to stoop gracefully.

Now and then we see a fellow who convinces us that the old-fashioned practice of foot-washing was mightily wholesome religion.

A woman hasn't much to brag of when she says that her husband can smoke his pipe longer without changing it than any other man she ever saw.

There are two kinds of boys in the world—the one who wishes that he could get all the ice cream he could hold, and the one who wishes he could hold all he can get.

A smile is one of the countless jewels in humanity's crown of gold. No matter how trifling a man may be, he is always willing to help his friend get rid of a bad bottle of liquor.

The boy in the automobile might have a fancier tie and know more about college foot ball, but still we respect for the one who can drive a pair of big mules and demonstrate the usefulness of a sulky plow.

Mama's little pet never talks much when there is company, but he always manages to convey the information to the guests that most of the silverware was borrowed.

With all the virtues of the old-fashioned family carriage it was never half as good a friend to the undertaker as the automobile is.

It is hard to tell anything about the weather now, but in the good old days a red rose and a white apron constitute a reliable "wet" sign.

Even if money does talk there are a lot of us who will never be disturbed by the chattering of our pocket-books.

While ma is forced by circumstances to admit that some of the girls in the neighborhood are prettier than daughter, she can't understand why it is that the marriageable boys don't take into consideration the fact that she comes from much better stock.

# DON'T FAIL TO

# Read The

## OPENING CHAPTER OF THE MYSTERY Of Hartley House

By Clifford S. Raymond

Starting In

# THIS Issue

# Of The Chief