

The Miami Chief.

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MEMOIR OF L. G. WAGGONER

Panhandle-Plains Press sus-
tained a distinct loss last Thursday,
the word was flashed over the
wire that L. G. Waggoner, of the
Chief, had passed to his re-
st. Blood poisoning from pulling
a tooth was the cause of his
death. His city has lost a
citizen, his family a loving
husband and father and
the Panhandle-Plains
a much loved and worth mem-
ber. The writer knew L. G. Waggoner
personally and was his personal
friend for many years. We knew his
mind, and knew him to be
of deep religious piety, a man
of his fellows, an affection-
ate and devoted husband.
He was known in newspaper
circles as a public spirited man, and
a main pillar and support for
the community, standing
that was progressive and of
great uplift. His paper always
took the right, stood out bold
for the truth, was a forcible writer
of his editorial work left its
mark upon the lives and fortunes
of readers. Brother Waggoner had
those sunny dispositions, a
good man. He obeyed the
law of his salvation several years
ago was a staunch churchman,
and for the Faith, as he under-
stands it, he was a man of
faith. He was a member of the
church of Christ. His faith was
deep and rooted in the promises
of the Bible. The Polar Star of his
life was the Star of Bethlehem
which shined within sight of its match-
less. He died as he had lived,
a humble Christian gentleman,
cheerfully proving his faith
works. The taking off of this
brother and our personal
griefs us sorely. We were
removed from his town to at-
tend a funeral, and pay personal
tribute to his dear memory. We
wanted to have gone, to have
words of comfort to his dear
fatherless children, two
boys who have been left in this
world without a father's love, advice
and sympathy. To them our heart
is in deepest sympathy, in
comparable loss, and our pray-
ers for the Father, is that they
be comforted in the blessed
presence of the Master of their dear
father, that the wife
may be reared with the
love that some day they will meet
and one in the home of the
father, and their loved
one to his long home.
He was seen in the walks
today all his hopes, his am-
bitions have been swallow-
ed in the tomb. A man is oof few
full of trouble. He cometh
and is cut down. Yes,
our friend was active in life,
affairs of men, today "slug 30
called," and he has gone to
before the Judgement bar of
God. Only a short time ago he
fraternal brethren at the
gatherings, with his smile and
son, and after so short a
time his soul is ushered out
sweep of God's vast Eternity,
before the Judgement seat
where every secret thought
and deed will be brought
to light. However, Brother
had long ago set his spirit
in order, and there is no
doubt that he will be able to
receive his reward of
life. We are glad that there
is rest for the people of God;
our partings would be more
glad. Wag. only had one life

TO GIVE CANTATA ON CHRISTMAS NIGHT

A Christmas Cantata, "Bethlehem," will be given at the Baptist Church on Christmas night. The evening program will begin promptly at 7:15.
The program will be given under the direction of Mrs. Aurelia Baker, with Mrs. Clarence Locke as accompanist. The best vocal talent from all the local churches will take part in the Cantata, and are giving of the very best to take this entertainment really worth while to the community.
This will be only real Christmas entertainment in Miami taking place Christmas day, and if you love good music you can't afford to miss it. All of the churches are giving a Christmas tree on Christmas eve, but all are uniting to take the cantata, "Bethlehem" a real success.
A complete program will be published in next week's Chief.

T. J. Boney went Saturday to Kansas City, on a business trip, returning Tuesday.

to live, and he lived it right, and perhaps the best he could have lived, and did not neglect the most important part of this life, which is preparation to meet his God in Judgement. The fiat of death is inexorable. There is no appeal or relief of the great law that dooms us to dust. Today we flourish, tomorrow we fade as the leaves of the forest and flowers that bloom in springtime, wither and fade away. We have no greater hold on life than the flowers that wither and die in the summer's sun. Then how important that we make preparation for death, as did our departed brother. Who can gain say these things, when the Eternal Infinite footsteps may be traced on land, sky and sea, whose creative and recreative hand, guided by infinite wisdom, power and goodness, as left its imprint upon everything that is. All that we think and do, and our utmost accomplishments are but imperfect imitations of what God the Father has done to perfection. We receive our inspiration in the handiwork of our Creator, and happy is the man that finds the Truth as contained within the pages of inspiration. In the thunderings of Sinai, in the sermon on the mount in the parables of our Master, in the love poured out on Calvary is the will of God written in living words, all of which has been given us too teach us of life, death and the Judgement, and thoughtful is he who has set his spiritual house in order, that when death comes he may be prepared to stand in Judgement. We hear our Master's words and commands and he that doeth them leaves foot prints on the sands of time, to guide other weary pilgrims to that Eternal Harbor of rest. Such has been the Judgement and wisdom of our departed brother. He chose wisely, and laid up his treasures in heaven, where moth and rust doth not corrupt nor thieves break through and steal. His reward will be the reward of a life well spent. We knew and loved our brother, loved him fraternally and as a Christian. His memory will live long with us. He will be missed at our Press gatherings, he will be missed in his town and community, and in his home there is a vacancy that cannot be filled. Our hearts have been touched deeply in the death of our friend and brother. Comfort us, and Oh, Father, be especially near to his stricken family. Inspire them with the immortality of the soul, that they may look forward to an everlasting reunion in the realm of joy and happiness.
—Lockney Bacon.

LEGION TO HOLD MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN

A called meeting of Paluski Post, No. 106, American Legion was held last Thursday night for the purpose of electing officers for the coming term. The following officers were chosen:
Post Commander, Fred Cook.
1st Vice Commander, Earl Mead.
2nd Vice Commander, Flake George.
Post Adjutant, Clyde Mead.
Finance Officer, Cleve Coffee.
Post Chaplain, Rev. Bowen.
Sergeant at arms, Charlie Wells.
Post Historian, John Nelson.
War Risk Officer, Gene Martin.
Athletic Officer, Wade Willis.
Employment Officer, Emmett Gatlin.

It was decided to put on a membership campaign, to begin at once and to last indefinitely and a special appeal is made by the members of Paluski Post to all eligible ex-service men to put in their application at once, for membership.

All laws passed for the benefit of ex-service men apply to the benefit of all ex-service men, as well as Legion members, but those who do not belong to the Legion do not derive any of the benefits obtained by membership in the American Legion, and which every ex-service man ought to enjoy.

Dues in the local post are \$4.00 per year. Dues are payable any time now for 1922 and all the old members are urged to get their dues paid up before the first of the year, so that they will not be in arrears.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion here has purchased eighteen chairs and a nice library table, for which the Post extends its sincere thanks.

At the meeting last Thursday night it was also decided to hold two meetings a month, instead of only one, during the remainder of the winter at least. The meeting will be held on the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month.

GET GAME APEICE

Last Saturday Miami High School mixed with Mobeetic in the first game of the season for them on the basket ball court. Both the boys and girls teams went to Mobeetic. The boys played considerable to fast for the Mobeetic boys and came out of the game with the score 42 to 17 in favor of Miami. The girls were out so lucky, losing their game by a score of 26 to 13 in favor of Mobeetic.

The boys basket ball five goes to White Deer Saturday and they are anxious for a big bunch of rooters to go along. Lets all go. Miami High School ought to have an unbeaten five this season, and it takes pep and support to make a winning team.

WILL GRADUATE FROM HIGH SCHOOL

Avon Zahlton, who will graduate from the San Antonio High School next June, is only thirteen now. Four years ago she was a student in the Normal College Training School at Canyon. She finished the Seventh Grade at the age of nine.

Under the tutelage of her mother she had learned the multiplication tables when she was four, and between the ages of four and six she read the Bible through three times. When she was five years old she wrote a composition on Noah's Ark, and ever since that time has had a passion for writing. Next year, unless barred on account of her age, she expects to enter the University of Texas and study Journalism.

Avon was born June 28, 1908, at Panhandle Texas.

HOME PROGRESS CLUB MEETS

One of the very best meetings of the Home Progress Club for this year was held at the home of Mrs. Dan Kivlehens Thursday afternoon Dec. 8.

Mrs. H. E. Baird was leader for the afternoon the topic being "Antibellum Fiction." Mrs. Bairds paper on Simms, "The Partisans," was well given. Others on the program were Mesdames John Newman, reading, "A Southern Storm." Harry Craig Discussion: "Comparison" of Simms with Cooper" and J. L. Seiber paper, "John Pendleton Kennedy."

The program was unusually interesting as we became better acquainted with our southern writers we are really surprised to find so much talent and somany of them that are more worthy of note than here to fore thought.

In Mrs. Bairds discussion of Simms she brought out some wonderful traits in his character, one of them being his perseverance to succeed under adverse circumstances, also that he was a natural born writer and while handicapped by a very meager education he compared very favorably with Cooper as a writer.

After the program a short business session was held. This was followed by a social hour during which delicious refreshments were served by our hostess assisted by Mrs. Clatence Pursley.

The club was pleased to have as guests Mesdames Fred Cook J. D. Lard, W. R. Ewing and daughter Lucille.

The later came in home on the 2:30 train just a short while before club time. Her unexpected presence among old friends added a pleasant feature to our club meeting.

Mr. Thomas Garrett and Mrs. Margaret Key, were married Monday evening at the Baptist parsonage, by Rev. Pennington.

THE PANHANDLE MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION

The Panhandle Mutual Aid Association of Miami, Texas, is one of the strongest Mutuals in Texas. Organized and filled out eight years ago this Mutual has operated at an average cost of \$8.00 per year per \$1000. Insurance. Mutual No. 1 is carrying \$1300,000.00 Life Insurance and Mutual No. 2 is carrying \$1,200,000. Each Mutual pays the full \$1000.00 promptly on every death in its membership.

Each of these Mutuals is being filled out to 1500 members so that every third death-claim can be paid from the surplus without assessing the members at all.

You can join either or both Mutuals now if you are under 50 and in good health. Send \$5.00 for \$1000.00 policy.

It pays to join a full and established Mutual. One that pays the full \$1000.00 on each death one that charges but \$1.00 per year Annual Dues; one whose books are audited periodically, guaranteeing that every dollar paid in goes back to the members through the Beneficiary Fund. Adv. It c20.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Womens Missionary Society met at the church Wednesday afternoon. The lesson was the first chapter of the Text book from Fosdicks Meaning of Service. This is a rich bible study and every woman is urged to take up this book.

The local committee will serve a big chicken dinner court week, which will be in February. They are also planning a play in the month of January. Press Reporter.

W. A.

The Baptist "Woman's Auxiliary" met at the church Wednesday afternoon. Following the business meeting was the mission study, "Ann of Ava."

The pastor is to have charge of the Bible study for next Wednesday, which will be the fourteenth chapter of Acts.

Don't forget the Bazaar, Saturday, December, seventeenth. There will be many useful articles for sale, as well as cooked food. Nine thirty is the opening hour. Come. Piece of meeting Jones' Drug store. P. R.

C. M. Taylor, assistant postmaster at Amarillo, was here Saturday conducting an examination of applicants for Rural Mail Carrier. Five took the examination.

Jerome McCauley, representing the Clarendon Monument Works, at Clarendon, was in Miami Wednesday afternoon, on business and shaking hands with old friends.

CALLED MEETING W. O. W.

There is a special call meeting next Thursday night, Dec. 22, for the purpose of electing officers.

All members are asked to make special effort to be present.
J. W. Harrah, C. C.

A Dallas paper carried a short article the first of the week that will interest many Miami folks. It was in regard to a meeting of lawyers last Saturday, at Dallas, at which Lee R. Smith was called on to explain at length the intricacies of the federal tax law. Mr. Smith is a son of J. M. Smith of this place, and was well known among the young people here before going to Dallas. He has a situation at the Dallas office of the A. S. Walker Company, Federal tax consultants.

ROBERT EWING ENTERTAINS

On last Friday evening Robert Ewing entertained a number of the younger set with a party from 7 to 9:30.

The party opened with a march for which a prize was given to the most graceful girl and nother to the boy with the most impressive bearing. These prizes were won by Winnie Locke and Robert Robbins.

Earl Fitzgerald, Jack Graham and Carrie Lee Mathers tied in the advertising contest. Charades and other games, and a singing filled up the evening. Refreshments were served at 9 and the young people went home supremely happy.

XX NOTES

Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, sixteen of the XX members met at Jack Montgomery's home and at 3:30 were poked and piled into three car and on our way to J. W. Morrison ranch which is about 50 miles from town. Jack and his Dodge headed the line for a short while until "Slats" in her Coupe soon put one over on him and registered first. But we all knew that Jack wouldn't stand for a wee bit of a Ford to pass him like that so it wasn't very long until the Dodge forged ahead once more. The Ford sedan with its "Giant Chauffeur" wasn't left in the dust either for soon it passed the Coupe and ran into camp second on the list. We had good luck all the way out there except some pretty near escapes on the cattle guards and the rear end of the sedan kept trying to get in front. But with nothing more serious than a few bruises we got to the ranch at 5:30.

Mr. Morrison has a nice large house, with everything that it takes to make a person feel at home, and if it hadn't been so, I expect about a half of us would have had to stay at home.

About the first interesting thing we noticed was the victrola and the large assortment of records. The music was surely enjoyed throughout our stay, and I believe it a good idea to buy a few new records for I am sure some of those are badly worn from the number of times they were played. And too, what about the damage to the rugs? But we will settle for these things on our next trip out there, Mrs. Montgomery.

Um! Um! Supper! And if there is any thing the XXs can do, it is eat. The supper was great and everything just seemed to fit in its place. (Oh! Well, you know what I mean.)

Everyone who eats must work so the dishes were soon put away and then for a night of frolic. "42," dominoes, music, and Ain't We Got Fun?" seemed to be the most important subjects for the evening and night. This continued until a very late hour, in fact the hour was so late that we got up from the "42" table and sat down at the breakfast table. All day Sunday we were a pretty sleepy looking bunch, I guess, but that didn't make any difference for we still kept our pep and our "good

Dinner was served early for we were oh! so hungry, and believe me; it was some dinner and I think I can speak for each of the girls present and say that it was surely enjoyed by everyone. In the afternoon we took a number of pictures and at about four o'clock we left for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, the XX members want to thank you for the way you have shown us. It was a jolly good time from the hour we left Miami until we returned and it is still a good time for we shall not forget your effort in trying to make us enjoy ourselves and we surely did.
Press Reporter.

Things For The Family To Eat

WHEN YOU BUY THINGS TO EAT, IT'S IMPORTANT TO GET THE BEST, AND TO PAY AS LITTLE AS MEANS A BIG POSSIBLE FOR IT.

FOOD IS THE PRINCIPAL THING MOST US SPEND MONEY FOR; A SMALL SAVING ON EACH ITEM MEANS A BIG SAVING IN THE YEAR.

WE NEED YOUR BUSINESS. IT WILL BE APPRECIATED.

J. H. DIAL

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

P. S.—A fresh stock of everything that it takes to make a FRUIT CAKE

THE SUPREME GIFT--

--A savings account for a loved one is a Christmas gift that grows more valuable with time.

--It's easily arranged--come in.

--We pay 6 per cent interest too.

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. B. Saul, A-Cashier.

TWELVE O'CLOCK and ALL'S WELL

Thus called out the village crier as he went about town.

When you reach the late hours of life will you be able to cry out, "All's Well?"

A Savings account will guarantee safety and comfort for you in the future.

The Savings Habit is a Good Habit. This Bank will help you cultivate it.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of MIAMI, TEXAS

"The Guaranty Fund Bank"

MARRIAGE IN BASUTO LAND

Wife is Bought for So Many Cattle and Has Nothing to Say Concerning Transaction.

A Basuto girl is looked upon by her father as his bank, for when she reaches a marriageable age so many cattle will have to be handed over for her by the bridegroom, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

There is little of love and romance in a Basuto girl's marriage. This is not to say that she has no feelings or does not hear the call of romance. Like every girl in this world, these things come into her life and she thinks and dreams as we all do.

But there is no wooing or winning and none of the beauty of realized young dreams for her.

The man who wants her does not consult her—he has known her and she probably pleased his eye, and so the dusky Hendriks goes to the father and says that he wishes to marry Matuma.

The matter is then discussed by the heads of the family and their relations, and the girl gets to know of the coming marriage only by a chance word that may be dropped here and there.

Generally the principal point of discussion among the heads of the family is how many cows and sheep are to be handed over to the father by the bridegroom as "lobola" (a marriage dowry) for the girl.

This being arranged—usually a payment of so many cows down and so many to be handed over later—the girl is informed that Hendriks is to be her husband for better or for worse—generally worse—and whether he be quite an old man or a young man Matuma has to sacrifice herself and go as she is told.

The young natives living near civilization have discarded the old custom and marry without "lobola" being paid over.

The marriage takes place in a native church. The wedding party and the guests are all dressed in European clothes and they return from the church by wagon to the hut of the girl's father on his master's farm, where sheep have been slaughtered and much Kaffir beer made, and dancing and singing go on continually for two days.

The music is made by a concertina and guitar, and in all Basuto dances the male and female never dance together.

No Solitude for Him.
Highland Light, on a cliff 90 feet above the sea at the tip end of Cape Cod, is credited with being the scene of a real tragedy.

The profoundly moving story concerns Bill, one of the keepers of the light, and incidentally one of the guides to the hundreds of tourists who flock to the lighthouse. Bill, according to his own version of the affair, formerly worked on a railroad. He used to be a conductor, and he necessarily came in contact with many people. In fact, there never was a time when he did not have people around, and Bill grew weary of his kind.

Looking about for a more desirable occupation he hit upon lighthouse keeping as the perfect job for a man who wanted solitude. And it just happened—such things do happen—that instead of the lonely spot he hoped for, Bill drew Highland, one of the most frequented spots of the great-frequented cape. Every motorcar going to or from Provincetown stops there, and in addition buses from two or three companies make the trip daily from Provincetown. And Bill's life now is one long business of guiding young women up the narrow stairs of the lighthouse and of explaining to them what it is that makes the wheels go around. Bill is bearing up under it, but he feels that fate has not dealt fairly with him.—Brooklyn Enterprise.

Ancient Store Destroyed.
The old Ford store, known as the first department store in America, one of the most famous of South Shore historic landmarks, was destroyed by fire, says a Duxbury (Mass.) dispatch. The property was worth about \$30,000, but there is no means of estimating the value of the heirlooms and relics that were burned.

The store was a long, wooden building a story and a half high. It was built in 1826, and the business was begun by Nathaniel Ford & Sons. From the plan of this store present department stores were made, according to many famous merchants.

Daniel Webster was a patron of the store for years, and on display there since Webster's death have been his favorite saddle, several of his hats and a coat. The first copper measures used in America were also on display in the store. These and many other priceless relics were lost in the fire.

She Was Willing.
Josephine's job was that of stenographer for her beau's big sister. And he, after the fashion of bright youngsters, came often to the office to call, always pretending that he came to see his big sister about something or other. The other afternoon when he was ready to leave the office accompanied by Josephine, he turned to his sister.

"Lend me a five, Nellie," he said. "I asked Josephine to and she wouldn't. I thought we might go down to the county clerk's office to get a license or something of that order."

With a little rush Josephine was across the room. "You know I told you, Bob," she said, "that whenever you wanted money for anything sensible I'd lend it to you. Here's a five."

—Indianapolis News.

PARTED BY WAR

Civil Strife Caused Separation of Noted Churchmen.

Missionary Centennial Recalls Affection Between Bishop McIlvaine and Bishop Polk, on Opposing Sides.

A striking memory of Civil war history is awakened in connection with the centenary of the Episcopal Missionary society, falling this year, which centers about two devout bishops of the church. Bishop McIlvaine of Ohio and Bishop Leonidas Polk of Tennessee, life-long friends, whose consciences made them "enemies" when the war divided the country.

Bishop McIlvaine was the elder of the two and was chaplain at West Point when young Polk, scion of the family which gave a President to the United States, arrived at the academy bent on a military career. At the end of four years Polk was graduated into the army; but so marked was the influence that McIlvaine had exerted that, a few years later, the chaplain having in the meantime been elevated to the episcopacy, Polk resigned from the army and took clerical orders.

With the passage of the years it fell out that McIlvaine and Polk became identified as leaders in the movement within the church which resulted in the dispatch of missionary bishops into the unsettled areas of the country, and brought about those triumphs which are being acclaimed now in the missionary centennial. Polk was made the first missionary bishop of Arkansas and later first bishop of Louisiana.

Then came the war between the states, which arrayed father against son and brother against brother; and these two devout men of the church did not escape the perplexities of the situation. Bishop McIlvaine answered the call of Lincoln and went to England with Archbishop Hughes, Henry Ward Beecher and Thurlow Weed to exert their influence against British recognition of the Confederacy. Bishop Polk answered the call of Jefferson Davis and became a general in the Confederate army.

Thus actively aligned on opposite sides in the conflict, the stage was set for one of the most dramatic episodes of the war. Back in the West Point days the two men had entered into a solemn compact that when they separated, wherever they might be, they would pray, each for the other by name, every Sunday morning. And now, the one fighting in the field for the South, and the other engaged in a delicate diplomatic mission for the North, enemies as to the political principle which was involved, their solemn compact was sacredly carried out until the end came with the death of Bishop Polk at the battle of Pine Mountain.

History tells of the success of the mission to England, of which Bishop McIlvaine was a part.

The kind of soldier Bishop Polk was is related in the general orders issued by Gen. J. E. Johnston, commanding the army of Tennessee on June 14, 1864, the day Polk fell. It reads: "Comrades: You are called to mourn your first captain, your oldest companion-in-arms, Lieut. Gen. Polk fell today at the outpost of his army—the army he raised and commanded, in all of whose trials he shared, in all of whose victories he contributed. In this distinguished leader we have lost the most courteous of gentlemen, the most gallant of soldiers. The Christian, patriot, soldier has neither lived nor died in vain. His example is before you; his mantle rests with you." There is a striking picture, too, of this warrior-bishop contained in a letter he wrote to his wife less than a month before he fell.

"You will be interested," he wrote, "in hearing that the first night of my arrival with the army I baptized Lieut. Gen. Hood. It was on the eve of an expected battle. The scene was a touching one—he, with one leg, leaning on his crutches, a veteran in the midst of his and my officers and I officiating minister. His heart was fully in it."

A few nights later he also baptized General Johnston.

Corrosion of Metals.
The committee on corrosion of iron and steel of the American Society for Testing Materials reported that tests which have been in progress for five years in the Pittsburgh district on uncoated metal sheets are nearing completion and have reached the point where the committee definitely concludes that "copper-bearing metal shows marked superiority in rust-resisting properties as compared to non-copper-bearing metal of substantially the same general composition, from which superiority we may truly anticipate a marked increase in the service life of copper-bearing metals under atmospheric exposure of uncoated sheets." Other corrosion tests are being conducted in different parts of the country, and before very long a final report may be expected in which results of importance will be stated.

Nothing Wrong to Him.
Mother was terribly upset by Tommy's appearance, particularly his unwashed face. "Tommy, Tommy!" she exclaimed in great distress. "Your face needs washing terribly! Did you look at it in the mirror this morning?" "No, mother," said Tommy, with every indication of surprised concern, "but it seemed all right when I felt it."—Exchange.

The Kitchen Cabinet

Those who live on the mountain have a longer day than those who live in the valley. Sometimes all we need to brighten our day is to rise a little higher.

SOMETHING TO EAT.

With the venison season upon us, try the following with a venison steak:

Chestnut Sauce.—Fry one-half an onion and six slices of carrot, cut in small pieces, in two tablespoonsfuls of butter for five minutes. Add three tablespoonsfuls of flour and stir until well browned; then add a cupful and a half of soup stock, a sprig of parsley, a bit of bay leaf, eight pepper corns and a teaspoonful of salt. Let simmer 20 minutes, strain, add a cup of boiled chestnuts, a tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonsfuls of orange juice.

Squirrel Pie.—Clean the squirrels, separate into pieces at the joints, nine in all. Season with salt and pepper and add a pint of well seasoned chicken stock, or boiling water will do. Cook closely covered for two hours in a moderate oven. Add two tablespoonsfuls of flour, salt and pepper and a little cold water mixed to a paste, to the gravy in the dish. Cover with a rich crust and bake about twenty minutes. Leave a vent in the crust to allow the steam to escape.

Baked Chicken in Milk.—Take a fat old fowl, cut it up as for frying; roll each piece in seasoned flour and place in a deep baking dish; cover with rich, sweet milk and bake four or five hours in a fireless cooker. Remove the cover and brown in a hot oven before serving.

Quince Honey.—Wash and grate the quince, peeling and all, and cook with equal parts of sugar until thick. This is a delicious concoction which may be used in numberless ways. As a garnish for ice cream it is especially good, or a spoonful placed over a dish of apple sauce makes that a dish out of the ordinary.

Pears are most delicious canned in the following way: Pare and quarter them, then cut in eighths and put them, with half their weight in sugar, into a stone crock and let stand over night. In the morning cook in the crock until they are transparent or perfectly done. Lemon may be added, or ginger root, to vary the flavor, if desired.

By degrees, by thinking light, Thinking glad and sweetly, You'll escape the stress of night, Worry gone completely.

Get the habit of looking for Tappings gently at the door Surest cure for fretting.

CARE OF THE INVALID.

So much is said in regard to the care of food for invalids that it would seem that in this enlightened day everybody would know what to do for a simple well cooked and appropriate meal for an invalid; however, the results show that there is still much to learn in serving an invalid's meal.

A normal person in health will be able to overlook many eccentricities of food, but the person who is ill must be fed the kind of food to give strength and not overtax the digestive organs.

To make food tempting enough to be eaten when it is not desired takes not only skill in dainty preparation but finesse in handling the patient.

The well-trained nurse has had in her training the proper preparation and serving of food, but often the over-worked mother finds it necessary to be both nurse, housekeeper and cook, so it is invaluable for her to know how. The daintiness of the tray and its pretty china as well as the food served upon it is of first importance.

Spotless linen or pretty paper doilies in case of contagious diseases, should always be used; the small sets made on purpose for a tray with pretty china, arranged for the convenience of the patient, with a flower or two or a piece of bright fruit with its foliage will make the meal a source of pleasure. The psychology of appealing to the sense of beauty in the tray fittings is not one that we should slight.

Even paper dishes of all kinds may be used in contagious diseases, thus eliminating the risk as well as the work of caring for and sterilizing them.

After the invalid has passed the liquid food stage there is more opportunity for one to express taste in arranging the tray. The semi-solid foods are custards, jellies, cereals and such foods. Cereals should be subjected to long, slow cooking and in many cases it is better to strain them. Perishable foods should never be bought in large quantities beyond the needs of the family.

A little grated cheese added to the milk toast to give the grownups makes a most tasty dish.

Nellie Maxwell

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

MR. INDIAN ELEPHANT.

"Mrs. Indian Elephant is always doing a lot of talking," said Mr. Indian Elephant, "and I think I would like to do some for a change."

"Talk away," said Mrs. Indian Elephant. "I do not object."

"Good," said Mr. Indian Elephant. "I am glad that that. There are more of the Mr. Indian Elephants and so you can let people know what you are like more often than we can."

"It is well for them to know of me, and of all the Mr. Indian Elephants too, for we are more interesting than you are."

"You're not any too modest," said Mrs. Indian Elephant.

"Why should I be?" asked Mr. Indian Elephant. "I do not want credit for being so interesting than you are."

"The memory of an elephant is so fine and famous one. For years and years there have been elephants. The history of our family goes back so far that I cannot even think that far back and you know I am famous for my good memory."

"Ah, but we have been able to do so many things. We have famous memories, and by that I mean that we are famous for our memories."

"The memory of an elephant is something worth talking about for any one who wants worth-while talk. Of course some may be quite pleased in talking about the weather or the fact that the sun has shone after a number of rainy days and how glad they are to see the sun. They talk of such things."

"But if they really want to have a good, worth-while talk, as I said before, they should talk about the memory of elephants."

"Members of our family have been good workers. They have helped people in the work they have done of dragging great huge logs."

"They have helped carry bundles and packages and loads of all sort, including people!"

"We're nice, too. We all go together when we are free in a most

friendly and pleasant fashion. Yes, we all move about together and we are so big that we are not afraid of anyone or anything."

"Animals don't frighten us. Wild leopards and tigers do not make us feel afraid as they make some creatures feel."

"So we all go about, not minding who we may meet, for we are not afraid."

"The little elephants play and are as happy as can be. No little children could be happier than the dear little elephants are."

"Maybe people wouldn't call the elephant children little, but then it is all in the point of view."

"What is that?" asked Mrs. Elephant.

"A point of view, my dear, is the point or way one has of looking at a thing or thinking of a thing."

"Now for my part I think the elephant children are dear little children. But of course I am a big elephant. They seem little to me."

"A person isn't very big anyway, and when they see a child much smaller they think the child is a nice little child."

"But even a child elephant is bigger than a grown-up person, so of course a person cannot think a child elephant is so very small."

"You haven't said one thing about yourself," said Mrs. Indian Elephant.

"You haven't said a word about the way you've been acting lately."

"Ah," said Mr. Indian Elephant, "I'm pretty old now, more than fifteen years old I believe, or at least that amount anyway, and so I have grown stubborn and set in my ways and cross."

"Were I free I would doubtless have enough to do to keep from thinking of cross things to do, but I am getting older and behaving more badly all the time. You, Mrs. Indian Elephant, and other Mrs. Indian Elephants are gentle and kind, and so as you are old, but an old Mr. Indian Elephant won't, though when we're young we are."

Genuine Bayer Aspirin

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer." WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All Druggists.

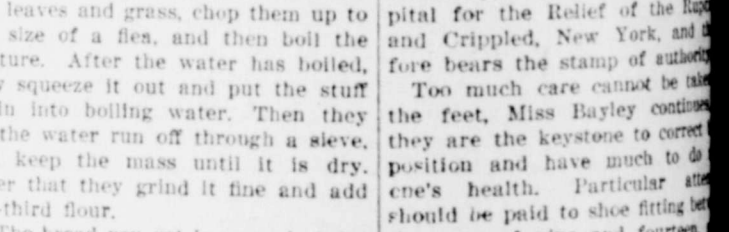
Spohn's Distemper Compound

Artless Art. He—"Girls are better looking than men." She—"Why, naturally." He—"No, artificially."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER
The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-Five Years of Surpassing Excellence.

Green's August Flower is an effective and most efficient remedy. For fifty-five years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world.

"BREAD" OF STARVING RUSSIA
Called "Lebeda," the Stuff is Made of Leaves and Grass, Boiled and Dried.



This little bit of advice may help you regain your Health, Strength and Vitality

Thousands of people suffer from nervousness. They are run down and miserable without knowing the reason why.

They do not stop to think that much of their trouble may be caused by drinking tea and coffee which contain the drugs, tannin and caffeine. When you over-stimulate the system for any period of time, the result may be nervousness with its many accompanying ills.

Postum, made from scientifically roasted cereals, will help you to overcome all these conditions. For it contains only healthful substances, instead of drugs, as are found in tea and coffee.

Postum helps build sound nerve structure, by letting you get sound, restful sleep.

In flavor, Postum is much like high-grade coffee. In fact there are many people who prefer Postum for its savory flavor alone.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Serve this rich, fragrant beverage for the family. See how the children will like it, and how much better everybody will sleep at night.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tin) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"

This brings a Chick

Level, Mass time I was

What She He Wants the Woman After trying this she gets it

Good Ps. Thinkers say winter temptations are always in store—Wasn't time to

CASCA

Little Ladies Keep clear, Sweet With Cuticure

Postum

MURIN Night-Mornin' for your

THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from time I was sixteen years old and was very irregular. If I did any house-cleaning or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your text-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative and have never felt better than I have in the last two years. I can work, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak but after using Vegetable Compound it strengthened me so I gave birth to an eight and a half pound boy. I was well all the time, did my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them with a smile, 'I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never felt better in my life.' Use this testimonial at any time."—Mrs. ELIZABETH BART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass.

My experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is one of a great many similar cases.

Strategy. Now, you fellows, help yourselves the cigars," cried Smith genially, "they are some my wife gave me for a birthday present." "But, but firmly, man after man had that he had sworn off smoking. The dinner party ended in a glum state.

Whatever did you tell such a fib about those cigars?" asked Mrs. Smith, in angry surprise when the men had departed. "You know very well that I gave you gloves for a birthday present."

"Oh, that's all right, Mary," replied the man. "That box of cigars was mine and I can't afford to give them away."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

What She Generally Is After. "What's the name of this picture?" "Woman After All." "Yes, that's the thing she's generally after—and gets it."

Good Psychology. "Tinkins says a weather prophet always predicted the hard winter on record, because an aureole is always interested when it's a sured."—Washington Star.

man with a large family to support hasn't time to display an artistic treatment.

RES COLDS — LA GRIPPE
24 Hours
CASCARA QUININE
SOLUMBIUM

adies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

Force Tonic
The Master Rebuilder
Fortify your system with FORCE—the wonderful re-builder and reconstructive—incorporated in its strength-giving and up-building qualities.

MURINE
Night Morning
Keep Your Eyes Clear and Healthy

LIVE STOCK

BOY STARTS PUREBRED HERD

Was Means of Eliminating All Scrubs on Father's Farm—Crops Tried for Pasture.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Other pig club members may be encouraged by the way in which Thurbert Campbell, a thirteen-year-old boy in Haskell county, Oklahoma, persisted in spite of various setbacks until in little more than a year he had not only started a purebred herd of his own, but eliminated all the scrubs from his father's farm and induced the latter to plant foreign crops that had never been tried before.

To begin with, Thurbert's father was not very much interested, either in his joining the pig club in the spring of 1920, or in the Eureka Boys' Demonstration club, of which he was a member. The father was unable, and partly unwilling to back the boy financially when he proposed buying a brood gilt. He had plenty of ordinary hogs which he considered good enough for himself, and thought they would do quite as well for the boy to start with. A purebred gilt would cost \$50. The county agent became interested and took the matter up with the father who agreed to let the boy borrow the money if he could do so without obligation on the father's part.

When the time came ten pigs were farrowed, but only one was alive. It was a crushing blow. Thurbert came to the county agent for advice. His \$50 note was extended by the bank. He was determined not to quit. The gilt was bred again, and Thurbert went right ahead caring for his pig. The second litter brought eight pigs all alive, and things looked considerably brighter for the boy. The one pig from the first litter sold about this time for \$45, and two of the new ones for \$15 each, so that after paying his note with interest Thurbert had \$22 left.

From the same breeder who furnished the gilt Thurbert now bought a boar pig. The price, \$50, was to be paid when the boy had sold some more stock. Two more pigs which were sold at \$25 each cleared the note off and left Thurbert free from all indebtedness with a balance in the bank.

An arrangement has been made with an older brother who is to grow the feed while Thurbert furnishes the herd. The "herd" consists now of



A Pig Club Boy and His Pigs.

foundation stock, soon due to farrow again; three younger gilts, which will be bred this fall; the herd boar, and one young boar which is for sale. All the father's scrub brood sows have been disposed of, with no other scrubs left but a shote, which will go to the pork barrel.

Oats, rape, sudan grass and sweet clover have been tried out with good results for summer pastures. Bermuda and red clover have been planted on a small scale. The entire family is won over to the purebred stock idea and many changes for the better have been begun on this farm.

FEEDING THE PREGNANT EWE
Fair Amount of Silage, With Cottonseed Cake and Hay, Is a Recommendation Made.
Pregnant ewes should receive from three to four pounds of silage per head daily during the winter. This should be supplemented with two or three ounces per head daily of cottonseed cake and some hay. After the lambs are born silage increases the milk flow of the ewes. In the fattening of lambs and yearlings for market the cheapest gains have usually been made when silage constituted a part of the ration.

FEED SILAGE TO THE SHEEP
Must Not Be Made Entire Ration, but Should Be Used With Proportion of Hay.
Whether or not it pays to feed silage to sheep, hogs and horses is a more or less debatable question. It will be safe to feed it to sheep of all classes except that feeding a flock of breeding ewes on silage alone or a ration composed almost entirely of silage is likely to cause a crop of weak lambs in the spring. It will always be safer, therefore, to use some hay and toward spring a little grain also for ewes that are due to lamb.

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by The American Legion News Service.)

"BACK-TO-HOME MOVEMENT"

New York Post's Woman Commanded Would Have Women Give Up Their Jobs.

Someone should start a "back-to-the-home movement" for married women who toil unnecessarily in the business world, according to Mrs. Julia E. Wheelock, commander of the Barbara Fritchie post of the American Legion in New York city, and widely known as a writer.

Mrs. Wheelock believes that "working wives make lazy husbands." She believes married women should give up their jobs in favor of unemployed ex-service men.

It was Mrs. Wheelock who successfully opposed the making of the American Legion strictly a man's organization. As a result there are today several women enrolled as Legionnaires and several posts composed altogether of ex-service women.

Mrs. Wheelock began helping the United States win the war as early as 1916 when she started a campaign to obtain steel helmets and coal heaters for the navy. She caused to be presented to congress petitions for adequate preparedness and is accredited with having through her own efforts recruited 16,000 men for the navy. In recognition of her services she was made a chief yeoman in the regular service.

Mrs. Wheelock is active in social and civic affairs in New York and is widely known for her writings in both the English and French languages.

AMONG "BIRDS OF PASSAGE"

Editorial Asserts West Point Will Continue to Turn Out Crop of Second Lieutenants.

That the "second loole," of whom there were so many during the war, is more or less an institution of active warfare is shown in an editorial in the American Legion Weekly under the caption "Birds of Passage." It follows:

"Buried in the recent official list of the number of army officers of all grades who have contributed to survive the congressional guillotine appeared this inconspicuous entry:
"Second lieutenants (all arms) . . . 233.
"Only 233 second lieutenants left! And once there must have been that many thousand. Who shall now deny that the war is over? Certainly while it lasted they bloomed like so many hardy perennials, emerging full blown from the training camps and finally from the ranks, for was not the top sergeant only a little lower than the angels?"

"After the Armistice, when divisional and regimental shows began to appear all over the A. E. F., the second lieutenant won fresh immortality in the quips which Mr. Bones passed to Mr. Tambo, and vice versa. It was a token of his popularity—for humanity does not poke gentle fun at what it hates.

"The second lieutenant is not extinguished. Most of him has graduated into a first lieutenancy. West Point will, of course, continue to turn out its annual crop, but even these will within a few months enter the larger life of the silver bar."

POST NAMED FOR LIEUTENANT

First American Artillery Officer to Die in Action Is Honored by Surviving Comrades.

The first American artillery officer to die in action in France has been honored by his surviving comrades, who have named their post of the American Legion in New York in his honor. The post, which comprises members of the old First division, is known as the Jeff Feigl post.

Jefferson Feigl was a first lieutenant of Battery F, Seventh field artillery of the First division. He was twenty-two years old, and had entered the service of his country immediately upon his graduation from Harvard university.

A year after the death of the young officer on the field of battle, his personal property was sent to his parents, Colonel and Mrs. Feigl, who reside at the Baltimore hotel, New York. In a hand-bag was a letter addressed to his parents, which Lieutenant Feigl had written a short time before he was killed. In the letter he forecast his death, and said, "Dame Fortune couldn't have picked a more gentlemanly manner for me to make my exit."

Carrying On With the American Legion

Daniel Chester French, sculptor, who created "The Minute Man at Concord," has been selected to design the memorial for Massachusetts dead in the World war which is to be erected somewhere along the American sector in France. Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln Memorial in Washington, D. C., will be associated with him.

The Community House at Camp Custer, Mich., purchased by a Chicago company for \$30,000, has been repurchased by the state of Michigan and will be presented to the American Legion for use as a hospital for sick and disabled veterans. The building will be improved at the expense of the state.

General Lafayette post of the American Legion, composed of New York City policemen, has mortgaged its Long Island clubhouse for \$1,000, the money to be used in helping unemployed veterans. The policemen-Legionnaires have pledged themselves to canvass their beats for jobs for their unfortunate "buddies."

"The Book of Misery" containing thousands of newsclippings and letters describing the plight of America's World war veterans in the recent period of unemployment will be presented to Congress by the Legion as documentary evidence in favor of relief for ex-service men.

Unemployed ex-service men sleeping in Bryant Park, New York, were awakened one recent midnight by the sound of a bugle mess call. Seven hundred of the unfortunate men lined up for "chow." A committee representing the George Dahlbender Post of the American Legion, led the men to a restaurant where each was fed at the expense of the Legion post.

The American Legion has asked the shipping board to permit the use of the giant liner Livathan as a temporary shelter for jobless ex-service men. The liner has been idle at the Hoboken army docks for several months. During the war it transported 140,000 American troops to France.

Charles W. Seymour, of Hartford, Conn., tendered his resignation as state senator following his election to the commandiership of the American Legion in Connecticut. Officers of the Legion cannot hold public office which is elective.

A twenty-acre park, known as "American Legion Park" has been dedicated by the city of Melrose, Minn., to the men of the city who were in service during the World war. The Melrose Legionnaires have established a children's playgrounds, a tourists' camping grounds and a baseball diamond.

Ex-soldiers and marines, members of the American Legion, were the heroes in the rescue work which followed the explosion of a tank containing 600,000 cubic feet of ammonia fumes in New York City. One of the former service men is accredited with having rescued ten persons from a tenement which had become filled with the fumes.

A "party" which is said to have cost \$10,000 was given by L. Gordon Hamerster, who served as a lieutenant in the Sixth Field artillery of the First division, at his estate near Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson. The guests were disabled soldiers of the First division and members of the Jeff Feigl post of the American Legion.

Emergency officers of the army disabled during the war "don't belong" on the retired list of the regular army. Secretary Weeks told officials of the American Legion, who are fostering a plan for the retirement on retirement pay of the emergency officers of the World war.

The first woman to hold the position of adjutant of a state department of the American Legion is Miss Honora H. Gittings, of California. Miss Gittings served during the war as a yeomanette in the navy. She is acting adjutant of the California department.

Failure to doff his hat when the funeral cortege of an American soldier passed, caused Adam Kosloski to lose his job as constable at Sauk Rapids, Minn. A complaint against Kosloski was filed by members of the American Legion.

Five hundred deaf and dumb children of New York attended a showing of the film-play, "The Man Without a Country," as guests of the American Legion. Each child wrote an essay on Americanism based on impressions of the play.

Five hundred unemployed veterans of the World war in New York were given employment as movie supers in the studios at Mamaroneck, Long Island.

The Mark-Hamilton post of the American Legion at Minneapolis is organizing its own band, orchestra, glee club, vaudeville teams and dramatic company.

Nashwauk, Minn., has turned over an abandoned school building to the American Legion for a club house. The building will be remodeled.

PRaises PE-RU-NA

FOR CATARRH OF THE HEAD AND NOSE

"I began using PE-RU-NA Tablets three years ago for catarrh of the head and nose. Was unable to do anything. I saw a decided improvement after one box and after using five boxes believe I am cured as there has been no return of the disease in two years." Fifty years of usefulness is the best guarantee of Pe-ru-na merit.

NO RETURN OF THE DISEASE IN TWO YEARS

Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere

USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH

FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

Never swear at an ill-fitting coat. Give it to the tailor.

Love of discord is often simply a hatred of monotony.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine. It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do. Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

The Truthful Witness.

There was a little squabble down at the boot camp and the next morning three rookies were lined up in front of the commanding officer. Two of the marines were principals in the fracas, and the third was a lone witness.

The C. O. drew a reluctant admission from the two battlers that they had exchanged a few blows, and he then turned an inquiring eye on the witness.

"And were you there at the inception of the altercation?" asked the C. O.

"No, sir," said the rooky, "but I was there when the fight began."—The Leatherneck.

A Busy Twenty Minutes.

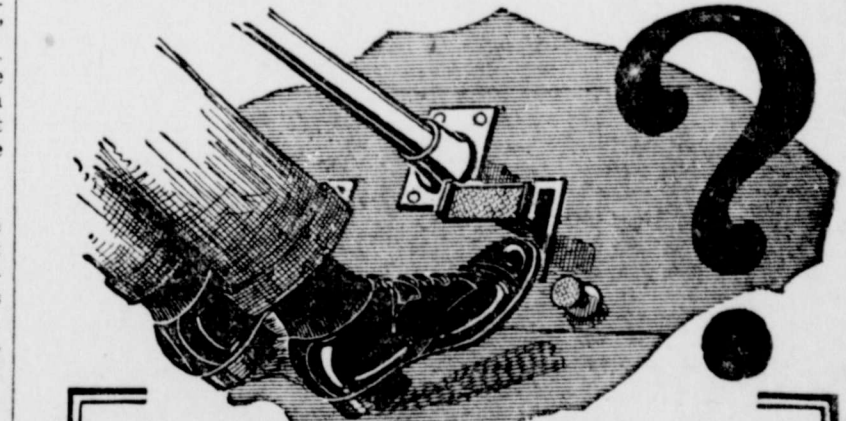
In the next ten years astronomers have but 20 minutes in which to test Einstein's theory. During the fleeting moments of the solar eclipses they will work strenuously in an attempt to discover any deflection in the rays of light that pass the sun.—Scientific American.

Breaking the News.

"Mrs. Brown, I got t' tell yuh, th' sheriff came today an' took your husband's clothes."

"What! Outrageous! I wish you'd find my husband and tell him right away."

"He knows it, M'm. He was wearin' 'em at th' time."



Are you stepping on the brake or the accelerator?

The food you eat does make a difference. Heavy, starchy foods often do slow down body and mind—often steal the energy that belongs to the day's work. Grape-Nuts is a go-ahead food. It contains the perfected nourishment of Nature's best grains. It includes all those elements needed to nourish body and brain. It is easy to digest. It gives energy without taking energy.

How about your breakfast or lunch—does it give, or take?

Grape-Nuts is sweet, crisp, delightful to the taste, and is an ideal source of power for a busy and difficult day.

"There's a Reason" for GRAPE-NUTS

NOTICE BY PUBLICATION OF FINAL ACCOUNT

The State of Texas, to the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County—
GREETINGS:

Clyde L. Beebe, Executor of the estate of Mary E. Beebe, deceased, having filed in our county court his final account of the condition of the estate of said Mary E. Beebe, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper regularly published in the county of Roberts, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have,

on or before the January Term, 1922, of said county court, commencing and to be holdn at the courthouse of said county in the City of Miami, on the first Monday in January, A. D. 1922, when said account and application will be considered by the court.

Witness M. M. Craig, Jr., Clerk of the County Court of Roberts County, Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in Miami, this the 29th day of November, A. D. 1921.

(SEAL) M. M. Craig, Jr.,
Clerk County Court,
Roberts County, Texas.
A true copy, I certify;
L. A. Coffee,
Sheriff Roberts County.

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

Mrs. L. C. Waggoner,
Publisher and Owner.

Miami, Texas.

Thursday, December 15th, 1921

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

1 Year \$1.50
6 Months 85c
3 Months 50c
CASH IN ADVANCE ALWAYS

PERK UP

Your nose may be battered, your jawbone nicked, Your visage may be a sight, But always remember you're never out. While still you can stand and fight. No matter how badly they mess your map, It won't be beyond repair. And there still is a chance that you'll win the scrap, As long as the punch is there. You'll make mistakes and you'll do things things wrong. The best of them always do; But as soon as you get going strong, Your grit will see you through. They smashed Paul Jones to a fare-you-well. But he didn't observe good-night. He merely paused in his tracks to yell. That he'd just begun to fight. There'll be plenty of folks to peddle gloom. There'll be plenty of folks to say That they see the terrible day of doom. Hurrying on its way. But the fellow who knows that the fight is hard, And still has the nerve to grin, And never gets rattled and drops his guard, Is the fellow that is going to win!

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

Dec. 18, 16: 15 p. m.

Subject—Conscience: Teaching It, Quickening It, Obeying It. Leader,—Stiles Gunn. Songs. Scripture Lesson, Prov. 20 27. Acts 4, 13-26. "Conscience"—By Leader. Obeying the Conscience,—Oona Blair. Special Music,—Laura Christopher. The Ten Commandments in the Life of today—Ines Russell. Reading—"Just stand aside and watch yourself go by."—Gertrude Bowen. Principles of Guidance—Willie Fae Newman. Benediction

Can you beat it? 40 per cent off on all Dresses, Suits and Coats at Locke Bros. 1-20c.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

There will be the usual services at the regular hours at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday. Everyone who has not a church home is cordially invited to come and be with us, Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR 6: P. M.
AT The Presbyterian Church

Topic —Conscience; Teaching It, Quickening It, Obeying It. Scripture, Prov 20: 27, Acts 4: 13-20.

Leader,—Tennie Seiber. Song service. Scripture reading. Prayer, Rev. Bone. Leaders talk.

What are the consequences of carelessness about obeying conscience?—Miss Moore.

Why do people shrink from teaching their consciences?—Miss Worley.

What influences are likely to control one with an untrained conscience?—William Martin.

What part has prayer in making duty clear?—Miss Keevil.

What did Paul do to keep Conscience void of offense? Bettie Brooks. Open discussion. Song. Benediction.

HEALTH ASSOCIATION

Austin, Texas—"Raising the standard of health among children, thus increasing their power of resistance is a phase of anti-tuberculosis work which is receiving more attention every year," stated D. E. Breed, Executive Secretary of the Texas Public Health Association at Austin last week.

"Health centers and tuberculosis clinics make it easier for mothers to bring their little ones around for regular examination and treatment. There are 545 tuberculosis clinics and dispensaries in the United States at the present time.

"Investigations conducted by the National Tuberculosis Association indicate that more than 50 per cent all children are infected with tubercle bacillus before they are 10 years of age. Whether the child succumbs to this infection or whether he will be able to over come the disease will depend upon the power of his resistance, hence the wide-spread work among children as represented by clinics health centers, open air schools and the Modern Health Crusade.

"All of these are parts of the state-wide movement of education promoted by the Texas Public Health Association and its local organizations. This work is supported by the sale of Tuberculosis Christmas Seals and the 14th Annual Christmas Seal Sale which is now being conducted will determine how much this work may be enlarged during 1922."

Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets "I have frequently used Chamberlain's Tablets, during the past three years, and have found them splendid for headache and bilious attacks. I am only too pleased, at any time, to speak a word in praise of them." writes Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt, Rockport, N. Y.

THE PASTIME THEATRE

PASTIME PROGRAMS

FRIDAY NIGHT, DEC. 16th. FOX Special. "HEARTS OF YOUTH" and a Comedy, "Corn, Stampedo."

SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 17th. FOX Special. "LIVE WIRES." and "Merry Jail-Birds."

MONDAY NIGHT, DEC. 19th. CHARLES RAY, in "PARIS GREEN." A Fine Reel-Art.

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 20th. Beautiful ALICE BRADY, in "LAND OF HOPE."

Spend a pleasant evening at the **PASTIME**

ALWAYS a good program, no matter when you come.

ALL SHOWS START AT 7:15.

Add a Home Convenience Now and Then

Nowadays a home isn't complete without a sleeping porch—one that can be converted into a sunroom in winter and its benefits accrue to the entire family in the form of better health and solid comfort.

We can provide all the materials for such an addition to your home. A little money spent every year or so for home conveniences adds handsomely to the value of your property but better still it adds to your sum of happiness.

We have a lot of sleeping porch ideas that will interest you. Come in and see us.

WHITE HOUSE LBR CO.
J. W. Voyles, Local Mgr.
Phone 23 Miami, Texas



TO REMIND YOU

OF THE MANY APPROPRIATE AS WELL AS PRACTICAL GIFTS WE HAVE TO SHOW YOU IN OUR MANY DEPARTMENTS DURING THE COMING HOLIDAYS

Come in and let us show you what to buy for Mother, Sister, Father, Brother, Husband, Wife, and Mother-in-law.

LOCKE BROS.

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

This Is The **Christmas Store**

WHERE WE HAVE MADE BIG PREPARATIONS FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE AND HAVE JUST WORLDS OF

BOOKS, CHINA, STATIONERY and TOYS

And a great variety of other novelties for Christmas Gifts for the whole family.

We have made greater preparations than ever before for the Christmas trade, and we want you to see the many beautiful gifts we have in the store.

MODEL VARIETY STORE

MRS. KATIE JOINER, Prop.

We Have

Every piece of Modern Machinery for the proper repair and adjustment of your Ford car or Fordson Tractor. We can do your work better, quicker and more satisfactory than it can be done elsewhere. Bring us your Fords and Fordsons.

Will also receive our very careful attention with proper adjustments and repairs, and our machinery facilities are unequalled for work on any make car. We'll treat you right, no matter what kind of car you have or what it needs. Anything from slight adjustments to complete over hauling.

Bob Townes,

AT J. A. COVEYS WORKSHOP

The **SUPERIOR ELECTRICAL and VULCANIZING SHOP**

Let me give you an estimate on on that wiring job. I'll treat you

RIGHT
GEORGE BENNETT, Prop.

FOR HER



Whether it be **CANDY** **PERFUMES** OR **TOILET GOODS**

They are bound to please When they come from our store

PLEASE HE and patronize us.

A. M. JONES DRUG

K. HICKMAN

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

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

GOOD HIGHWAYS

PROTECT ROADS FROM RAINS

Where Flood Spreads Out Over Valley, It is Big Problem to Secure Proper Drainage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
During July and August, cloudbursts, which are practically very heavy thunderstorms, cause serious problems in road construction in Nevada and Utah. The bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture has worked out several effective methods of protecting roads from these immense sudden flows of water after long dry spells. Where the drainage channels are well defined no great difficulty is involved in the design of the road drainage structures; but where the flood spreads out over a delta or a valley it is a problem so to locate the line and drainage structures that the latter will save the road from destruction.



Water-Soaked Roadway in Nevada.

material for the embankment and serves as a diversion drain. Sometimes a short concrete dip is used for the purpose of passing the water over the road in a comparatively wide and shallow flow instead of under it. A dip is simply a pavement extending the full width of the roadway and protected at each edge against undermining by a cut-off wall extending 18 inches below the bottom of the pavement. Instead of attempting to build up a grade for this pavement, so as to raise it above the flood water, the dip follows the grade of the wash, and the water passes over it in time of flood. Where the deltas are so wide and the country so undeveloped as to make the cost of a concrete dip excessive, the dips are surfaced with gravel and the downstream edge is protected by a concrete cut-off wall. In connection with these drainage dips a Y-shaped system of dikes and ditches is used, converging toward the road if it is desired to lead the flow from two or more washes to a single dip, and diverging toward the road when it is better to split the flow of a single stream to more than one dip.

WOMEN FAVOR BETTER ROADS

Townsend Bill Endorsed by General Federation of Women's Clubs at Salt Lake Meeting.

Evidence of the widespread interest in good highways was shown at the recent meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Salt Lake City. In endorsing the Townsend bill for national highways, now before congress, Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman of Chicago, chairman of the department of applied education, said: "It is not necessary for us to point out the real interest of American women in highway matters. The influence of real highways on country life, on economics, on education, is now generally understood. What is needed is a national highway policy which will conserve government funds, and through concentration of federal money on main highways, will give us a connected system at the earliest moment and the least expense."

GOOD ROADS REDUCE PRICES

Poor Transportation Facilities Help Keep Up High Cost of Living in Big Cities.

One of the solutions of the high cost of living problem lies in good roads. Poor transportation facilities form a strong factor in keeping prices up. With a system of well paved national highways transportation conditions would be improved to such an extent that the cost and time of bringing food and merchandise to the consumer would be materially cut.

Bay State Auto Law

In a campaign to make the roads of Massachusetts safe and comfortable for night driving, automobiles from other states must have proper light equipment devices approved in that state before they are allowed within the limits of the commonwealth.

Profitable Roadside Markets

Roadside markets have helped more than one farm family living on a much-traveled state highway to add a neat little sum to its bank account.

Scenes in the Zionist Colonies in Palestine



These photographs, just received from Palestine, show the type of frame houses that shelter many of the recently arrived Jewish colonists, and farmers at Altara, near Jerusalem, using modern American implements and excellent mules.

Graphic Tale of U-Boat Murders

British Captain Testifies to Submerging That Cost the Lives of Crew.

THREE SHIPS ARE TORPEDOED

German Commander to Be Put on Trial for Brutally Inhuman Acts at Sea—Captain Is Ship's Only Survivor.

London.—A graphic account of the torpedoing of the British steamship Torrington in April, 1917, and the subsequent fate of the crew was given by the only survivor at Bow street police court, says the Daily Telegraph, when Sir Charles Birt sat for the purpose of taking evidence on commission in support of charges which have been formulated against the submarine commander, a Captain Wilhelm Werner.

Mr. V. M. Gattie conducted the proceedings on behalf of the British government and Doctor Bunker represented the German government.

Mr. Gattie explained that Werner was one of the German officers against whom it was proposed that proceedings should be taken at Leipzig. He had not yet been arrested, but it was thought desirable that while Captain Starkey, the principal witness, was in London his deposition should be taken, so that in the event of the accused man being apprehended there need be no delay in his trial.

The charge against Werner was that he, being in command of the submarine U-55 on April 8, 1917, in the North Atlantic, 150 miles southwest of the Shilly Isles, torpedoed the British steamship Torrington, and afterward willfully murdered, by drowning, 84 members of the crew. That was the vessel's total complement other than Captain Starkey, who was the only survivor.

The Torrington was owned by the Tatham Steamship company of Cardiff, and was proceeding from Gibraltar to Cardiff. She was an ordinary merchant vessel, not a war vessel at all, and carried one gun for purely defensive purposes, as many ships did during the war. On the morning of April 8 the second mate reported that there were some lifeboats on the port bow, and the course of the Torrington was slightly varied with the object of rendering assistance if necessary.

Before the submarine submerged members of the German crew got into Captain Starkey's lifeboat and rowed away, and they afterwards returned with loot from the Torrington and also provisions, which were identified by Captain Starkey as having been in the other lifeboat. Captain Starkey was afterwards kept a prisoner on the submarine, and while he was on board two other British ships were torpedoed and their crews disposed of in the same way. He was eventually taken to Germany, and after the armistice he came back to this country and told his story.

Insulted by German Captain, Capt. Anthony Starkey of Cardiff gave evidence bearing out counsel's statement. He said he was thirty-four years of age and was now master of the steamship Brendon. Describing what took place after he went on board the submarine, he said that Werner, who spoke good English, asked him his name, and when he told him he said, "You lie," and pushed over an old copy of Lloyd's Register, in which the name of the previous captain of the Torrington appeared.

Witness explained that he had only been captain of the vessel for four months, and Werner then asked if he had any guns on board. He replied that they were on deck, and Werner remarked that he did not see anyone in uniform. Witness replied in a jocular manner that he had not given them time to put on their best clothes.

Mr. Gattie—if you had known he was coming you would have dressed up for it. Was it the practice for gunners to be dressed in uniform?

Witness—No, they were members of the crew. Werner then said, "You are a 6—pirate. You deserve to be shot, and as for the others, let them swim."

Had you any idea then what he meant? No, I thought it was just an expression like "Let them rip," meaning let them go, don't bother about them. Werner then went away and the submarine submerged.

Continuing, witness said that after the submarine came to the surface again the German sailors returned in the Torrington's lifeboat, and he noticed that they had, among other things, some of his personal clothing and also tins of meat which had been in the port lifeboat. About two hours

later witness heard that the Torrington was sinking. When witness arrived on the submarine he found two other British captains already there—Captain Draper of the Unvoti and Captain Ashfield of the Pettridge—both of whose ships had been sunk.

Told He Was Lucky. Mr. Gattie—Did you have any conversation with the members of the submarine's crew? Yes, I was bemusing my fate, and a man named Kuper, who was leading seaman, said, "You are lucky you have your life." On another occasion I was talking to the senior wireless operator, and he also said I was lucky to be alive, and added, "There are too many about now or I would get you something more." I used to get the English wireless news every night from this man, and one night he said: "Your crew never got home. They were all drowned."

Witness went on to say that on April 14 the submarine sunk another ship, named the Tora. The captain was brought below by Werner and the submarine then submerged, as she had done after the Torrington was torpedoed. When she rose again Werner sent for witness and asked him if he would like to see a ship sink. For the sake of getting some fresh air he replied, "Yes," and he went up into the conning tower and saw the Tora a short distance away. She did not, however, sink until some time later.

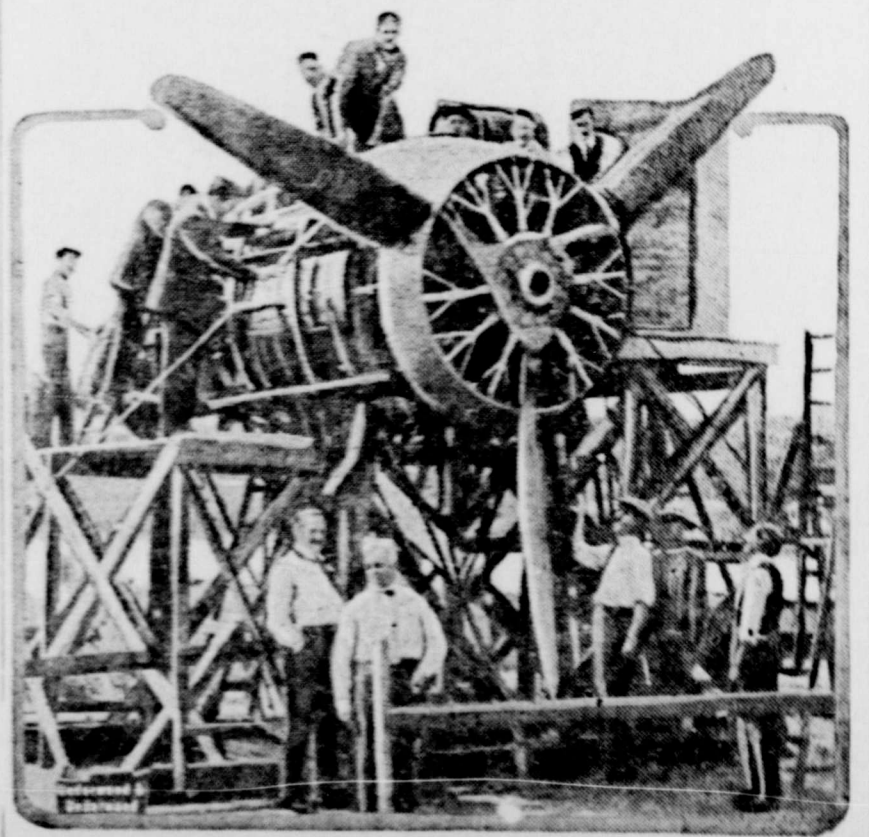
Two or three days later another vessel was sunk by gunfire, and again the submarine submerged after the captain had been brought below. In neither case, as far as witness could see, was there any necessity for submerging. Witness was eventually landed at Heligoland and remained a prisoner until December, 1918. Before he left the submarine one of the officers gave him a piece of torpedo as a souvenir and a pass bearing the U-boat's number and the commander's name.

Replying to Doctor Bunker, Captain Starkey said the Torrington was chartered by the Italian State railways. He could not explain how it was that he was allowed to escape alive when he might become such an important witness. He supposed Captain Werner did not think he knew what had happened to the crew.

Doctor Bunker—Several German witnesses have stated that a British destroyer was approaching while this was taking place. Witness—There was no destroyer near, to my knowledge. If a destroyer had been approaching, the submarine would not have come to the surface twenty minutes afterward.

To inquire as to the welfare of an Arab's wife or daughter is regarded as an insult.

New Power Unit for Airplanes



This is the power unit of a new plane developed by the Galludet Aircraft company. The makers claim the new unit makes possible a 20-hour flight, from London to New York. A plane equipped with three or more such units, having a total of 4,000 horse power, could, it is said, cross the ocean with 12 tons of bombs. T unit here shown consists of three 400 horse power Liberty motors geared to one 18-foot propeller. The government has ordered three of the Galludet planes.

Home Town Helps

COLONIAL DESIGN ATTRACTIVE

Architects Too Often, However, Do Not Apply Its Details With Courage.

The average house of Colonial design, however attractive may be its general ensemble of graceful form, consistent detail and pleasing color, is, as a rule, not picturesque; that is, according to the common conception of a term which implies more than a modicum of individuality and informality. Indeed, in the design of the majority of new Colonial houses, the keynote is almost invariably a rather rigid formality—and formality is never the ideal foundation upon which to rear a picturesque superstructure.

The low, rambling, English country-houses, the steep-roofed, turreted French chateaux, the characteristic chalets of Switzerland and the low-roofed homes of Italy have usually an indefinable element of picturesque-ness, undoubtedly attributable in large measure to their pronounced informality of composition, as well as to a perfect adaptability to their respective locations. Countless American homes are, of course, also picturesque; nevertheless the average American house to which the possession of picturesque qualities may truthfully be ascribed is, as a rule, a replica after some foreign prototype, rather than an outgrowth of that Colonial style which is, perhaps, our most nationalistic phase of architecture.

The only apparent reason for this phenomenon must lie surely in a lack of courage, on the part of the architectural profession, to apply the details of Colonial precedent to other than a house of symmetrical plan. It cannot be due to any lack of inspiration in the many beautiful examples of early Colonial work which still exist.

In the early days of Pennsylvania, a snug little stone homestead was built by a sturdy pioneer in a bit of a clearing not far distant from now widely-famed Valley Forge. Probably, even though he built his home with strength of construction uppermost in mind, that pioneer was impelled more by thoughts of contemporaneous security than by any altruistic consideration for a coming generation. Whatever the builder's motive, his humble farmhouse was destined to withstand the vicissitudes of a century and more, and eventually to become the nucleus of the imposing structure which now adorns an attractive country estate in one of Philadelphia's most aristocratic suburban communities—Charles Laughly Boyd in the House Beautiful.

MAKING NEXT YEAR'S LAWN

Except in the Northern Tier of States Autumn Seeding is Most Satisfactory.

Next year's lawn depends, in great measure, upon this autumn's making. Except perhaps in the northern tier of states and New England, early autumn seeding is much more satisfactory than spring seeding. South of New York and New England states spring seeding should rarely, if ever, be practiced, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Young grass, they say, does not stool well in the spring and summer and is not sufficiently aggressive to combat crab grass and other summer annual weeds.

After the preliminary preparation, which involves the thorough working of the soil, the surface of the area to be seeded should be thoroughly firmed with a rake or similar implement, and bone meal should be applied at the rate of about 20 pounds to a thousand square feet. The bone meal is of much benefit to young grass, since it assists it in making sufficient growth to pass the first winter in good condition. The main point to be observed in seeding is to sow the seed evenly and to cover uniformly but lightly. The covering can be done on a small area with an ordinary garden rake or on a large area with a weeder. Light rolling after covering is frequently beneficial.

Care of Rose Bushes.

Climbing roses that are apt to be badly winter-killed should be carefully taken down from their supports, the ground next the porch or wall and covered with litter or manure. In early spring they can be tied up again to their supports and you will have the benefit of all the flowers.

Single specimen hybrid roses simply need manure around the roots. If they are hardy, do not tie them up with straw, for if the winter is moist and warm they will start to put forth new growth at the top and when uncovered in the spring will be no soft jury.

Tender and ever-blooming roses, growing in beds, should have the ground covered six inches in depth with good stable manure. This will protect them, although they are nearly always frozen down to the top of manure. In the spring take the danger from frost is over and cut them back to the green wood. They will be all the better for the pruning.

Yes

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—



Some men know more than their wives and wisely keep it strictly to themselves.

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Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman on dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your dyer whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run—advertisement.

Men who invest in watered stock are apt to get soaked.

How's Your Appetite? Are You Nervous? Sleepless?

Brushyknob, Mo.—"Two years ago I was in poor health and was not able to do all my work; I had a dull headache all the time. I also had a hurting in my back and one of my limbs would take spells of hurting and would feel numb. I could not sleep good at night, did not eat much, and my nerves were in bad shape. I told my husband I could not go much longer, so we decided to write to Dr. Pierce, Pres. of Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. He said for me to take the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' also some 'Pleasant Pellets' all of which I got at the drug store; and I soon began to get better. All the disagreeable symptoms left me and I felt like a different woman."—Mrs. Martha Jefferson, Box 4. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice.

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AGENTS: (Send an action card to the home in small letters and enclose a stamp for a trial, with twenty-one cents, pretty as to hair, thin cheeks, and a...

SISTERS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

By
**KATHLEEN
NORRIS**

"WHAT A MESS—MESS—MESS!"

"No," she whispered to herself, almost audibly, "no—it can't be that! It can't be Cherry and Peter—Oh, my God! Oh, my God, it has been that, all the time, that, all the time—and I never knew it—I never dreamed it!"

"It's Peter and Cherry! They have come to care for each other—they have come to care for each other," she said to herself, her thoughts rushing and tumbling in mad confusion as she tested and tried the new fear. "It must be so. But it can't be so!" Alix interrupted herself in terror, "for what shall we do—what shall we do! Cherry in love with Peter. But Peter is my husband—he is my husband. . . . Peter, who has always been so good to me—so generous to me—and it was Cherry all the time."

"Poor Cherry!" the older sister said aloud. "Poor little old Cherry—life hasn't been very kind to her! She and Peter must be so sorry and ashamed about this! And Dad would be so sorry; of all things he wanted most that Cherry should be happy! Perhaps," thought Alix, "he realized that she was that sort of a nature, she must love and be loved, or she cannot live! But why did he let her marry Martin, and why wasn't he here to keep me from marrying Peter? What a mess—mess—mess we've made of it all!"

"Cherry would be disgraced, and Martin—Martin would kill her, if he found her out! . . . Oh, my little sister! She would be town talk; she is so reckless, she would do anything—she would be a public scandal, and the papers would have her pictures—Dad's little yellow-headed Charity! Oh, Dad," she said, looking up into the dark, "tell me what to do! I need you so! Won't you somehow tell me what to do?"

Indeed, it is a "mess." For Alix is Cherry's older sister. And Peter is Alix's husband. And Cherry is married to Martin. And Alix loves both Peter and Cherry. And Martin and Cherry are drifting apart. And Dad is dead and can't help any of them.

So Alix tries the only way she can see out of the mess. It works for her, but for the others the results are unexpected. But who shall say not for the best?

Kathleen Norris, as everyone knows, is a California authoress who has proved her ability to handle big stories like this. "Sisters" is a good example of the type of stories that has given her so large and friendly a public.

CHAPTER I.

Cherry Strickland came in the door of the Strickland house, and shut it behind her, and stood so, with her hands behind her on the knob, and her body leaning forward, and her eyes rising and falling on deep, restless breaths. It was May in California, she was just eighteen, and for twenty-one minutes she had been engaged to be married.

She hardly knew why, after that first farewell to Martin, she had run so swiftly up the path, and why she had dashed into the house, and closed the door with such noiseless haste. There was nothing to run for! But it was as if she feared that the joy which might escape into the moonlight night that was so perfumed with the scent of wet woods, with the sound of the wind, that she would awaken in the morning to find it only a dream, that she would somehow fall from the ideal—somehow fall from the sunshine and kisses into ashes and heartbreak.

She was a miser with her treasure, and she wanted to fly with it, and to hide it away, and to test its quality in secret, alone. She had been running in from the wonderland town by the gate, just for this, just to prove to herself that it would not melt in the commonness of the earthly hall, would not disappear before the everyday contact of everyday things.

Dad was in the sitting room, with the girls. The doctor's house was full of girls. Anne, his niece, was twenty-two; Alix, Cherry's sister, three years older—how staid and unmarried they seemed tonight to Cherry, and glowing and glorified tonight! Anne, with Alix's erratic ways, kept house for her uncle, and she supposed to keep a sharp eye on Cherry, too. But she hadn't been sharp enough to keep Martin Lloyd from asking her to marry him, exulting, as she stood breathless and waiting in the dark hallway.

An older woman might have gone upstairs, to dream alone of her new life. But Cherry thought that it would be "fun" to join the family, and "act" if nothing had happened! She was only a child, after all.

Consciously or unconsciously, they all tried to keep her a child, these people who looked up to smile at her as she came in. One of them, rosy-headed, magnificent at sixty, was her father, whose favorite she knew was. He held out his hand to her without closing the book that was in his other hand, and drew her to the arm of his chair, where she settled herself with her soft young body against him, her slim ankles crossed, and her cheek dropped against his thick silver hair.

Alix was reading, and dreamily watching her ankle as she read; she was a tall, awkward girl, younger far than twenty-one than Cherry was at present, pretty in a gipsyish way, unaccustomed to hair, with round black eyes, thin cheeks, and a wide, humorous mouth, and a nose, humorous mouth, and a nose, somehow droll in its expres-

sion even when she was angry or serious.

Anne, smiling demurely over her white sewing, was a small, pretty little woman, with silky hair trimly braided, and a rather pale, small face with charming and regular features. Anne had "admirers," too, Cherry reflected, looking at her tonight, but neither she nor Alix had ever been engaged—engaged—engaged!

"Aren't you home early?" said Dr. Strickland, rubbing his cheek against his youngest daughter's cheek in sleepy content. He was never quite happy unless all three girls were in his sight, but for this girl he had always felt an especial protecting fondness. He had followed her exquisite childhood with more than a father's usual devotion, perhaps because she really had been an exceptionally endearing child, perhaps because she had given him, a tiny crying thing in a basket, to fill the great gap her mother's going had left in his heart.

"Mr. Lloyd had to take the nine o'clock train," Cherry answered her father dreamily, "and he and Peter walked home with me!" She did not add that Peter had left them at his own turning, a quarter of a mile away. "I thought he wasn't going to be at Mrs. North's for dinner," Anne observed quietly, in the silence. She had been informally asked to the Norths for dinner that evening herself, and had declined for no other reason than that attractive Martin Lloyd was presumably not to be there. "He wasn't," Cherry said. "He thought he had to go to town at six. I just stopped in to give them Dad's message, and they teased me to stay. You knew where I was, didn't you—Dad?" she murmured.

"Mrs. North telephoned about six, and said you were there, but she didn't say that Mr. Lloyd was," Anne said, with a faint hint of discontent in her tone.

Alix fixed her bright, mischievous eyes upon the two, and suspended her reading for a moment. Alix's attitude toward the opposite sex was one of calm contempt, outwardly. But she had made rather an exception of Martin Lloyd, and had recently had a conversation with him on the subject of sensible, platonic friendships between men and women. At the mention of his name she looked up, remembering this talk with a little thrill.

His name had thrilled Anne, too, although she betrayed no sign of it as she sat quietly watching silks. In fact, all three of the girls were quite ready to fall in love with young Lloyd, if two of them had not actually done so.

Cherry had not been at home when Martin first appeared in Mill Valley, and the older girls had written her, visiting friends in Napa, that she must come and meet the new man. Martin was a mining engineer; he had been employed in a Nevada mine, but was visiting his cousin in the valley now before going to a new position in June. In its informal fashion, Mill Valley had entertained him; he had tramped to the big forest five miles away with the Stricklands, and there had been a picnic to the mountain-top,

everybody making the hard climb except Peter Joyce, who was a trifle lame, and perhaps a little lazy as well, and who usually rode an old horse with the lunch in saddle-bags at each side. Alix formulated her theories of platonic friendships on these walks; Anne dreamed a foolish, happy dream; Girls did marry, men did take wives to themselves, dreamed Anne; it would be unspeakably sweet, but it would be no miracle!

It was just after that mountain picnic that Cherry had come home; on a Sunday, as it chanced, that was her eighteenth birthday, and on which Martin and his aunt were coming to dinner. Alix had marked the occasion by wearing a loose velvet gown in which she fancied herself; Anne had conscientiously decorated the table, had seen to it that there was ice cream, and chicken, and all the accessories that make a Sunday dinner in the country a national institution. Cherry had done nothing helpful.

On the contrary, she had disgraced herself and infuriated Hong by deciding to make fudge the last minute. Hong had finally relegated her to the laundry, and it was from this limbo that Martin, laughing joyously, extricated her, when, sticky and repentant, she had called for help. It was Martin who untied the checked brown apron, disentangling from the strings the silky gold tendrils that were blowing over Cherry's white neck, and Martin who opened the door for her sugary fingers, and Martin who watched the flying little figure out of sight with a prolonged "Whew-w-w!" of utter astonishment. The child was a beauty.

Her eighteenth birthday! Martin had been shown her birthday gifts; books and a silver belt buckle and a gold pen and stationery and handkerchiefs. A day or two later she had had another gift; had opened the tiny Shreve box with a sudden hammering at her heart, with a presage of delight. She had found a silver-topped candy jar, and the card of Mr. John Martin Lloyd, and under the name, in tiny letters, the words "Oh, fudge!" The girls laughed over this nonsense appreciatively, but there was more than laughter in Cherry's heart.

From that moment the world was changed. Her father, her sister, her cousin had second place, now. Cherry had put out her innocent little hand, and had opened the gate, and had passed through it into the world. That hour was the beginning, and it had led her surely, steadily, to the other hour tonight when she had been kissed, and had kissed in return.

"So—we walk home with young men?" mused the doctor, smiling. "Look here, girls, this little Miss Muffet will be cutting you both out with that young man, if you're not careful!"

Alix, deep in her story, did not hear him, but Anne smiled faintly, and faintly frowned as she shook her



She Found a Silver-Topped Candy Jar and the Card of Mr. John Martin Lloyd.

She considered Cherry sufficiently precocious without Uncle Lee's ill-considered tolerance.

He would have had the same tolerance, this tender, simple, innocent child himself. He was in many ways a child himself. He had never made money in his profession; he and his wife and the two tiny girls had had a hard enough struggle sometimes. Anne and her own father had joined the family eight years ago, in the same year that the Strickland patent fire extinguisher, over which the doctor had been putting for years, had been sold. It did not sell, as his neighbors believed, for a million dollars, but for perhaps one-tenth of that sum. It was enough, and more than enough, whatever it was. After Anne's father died it meant that the doctor could live on in the brown house under the redwoods, with his girls, reading, fussing with a new invention, walking, consulting with Anne, laughing at Alix, and spoiling his youngest-born.

It was a perfect life for the old man; it was only lately that he begun uneasily to suspect that they would some day want something more, that they would some day tire of empty forest and blowing mountain ridge, and go away from the shadow of Mt. Tamalpais, and into the world.

Anne, now—was she beginning to fancy this young Lloyd? Dr. Strickland was surprised with the fervor with which he repudiated the thought. This young engineer, who had drifted already into a dozen different and distant places, was not the man for staid little Anne.

"What did you want to see Mr. Lloyd about tomorrow, Dad?" Cherry interrupted his thoughts to ask.

"The rose vine. What did he say about coming over, Cherry?"

Cherry remarked, between two rending yawns, that Mr. Lloyd was coming over tomorrow at ten o'clock, and Peter, too.

"Peter won't be much good!" Alix commented. Cherry looked at her reproachfully.

"You're awfully mean to Peter, lately!" she protested. Her father gave her a shrewd look, with his good-night kiss, and immediately afterward both the younger girls dragged their way up to bed.

Alix and Cherry shared a bare, woody-smelling room tucked away under brown eaves. The walls were of raw pine, the latticed windows, in bungalow fashion, opened into the fragrant darkness of the night. The beds were really bunks, and above her bunk each girl had an extra berth, for occasional guests. There was scant prettiness in the room, and yet it was full of purity and charm. The girls, like all their neighbors, were hardy, bred to cold baths, long walks, simple hours, and simple food. In the soft western climate they left their bedroom windows open the year round; they liked to wake to winter damp and fog, and go downstairs with blue finger-tips and chattering teeth, to warm themselves with breakfast and the fire.

Alix rolled herself in a gray army blanket, and was asleep in some sixty seconds. But Cherry felt that she was floating in seas of new joy and utter delight, and that she would never be sleepy again. Downstairs Anne and the doctor sat staidly on the man dreaming with a knotted forehead, the girl sewing. Presently she ran a needle through her fine white work with seven tiny stitches, folded it, and put her thumb into a case that hung from her orderly workbag with a long ribbon.

"Wait a minute, Anne," said the doctor, as she straightened herself to rise. "This young Lloyd, now—what do you think of him?"

She widened demure blue eyes. "Should you be sorry if I—liked him, Uncle Lee?" she smiled.

The old man rumbled his silver hair restlessly.

"That's the way the wind blows, eh?" he asked kindly.

"Well—you see how much he's here! You see the flowers and books and notes. I'm not the sort of girl to wear my heart on my sleeve," Anne, who was fond of small conversational tags, assured him merrily. "But there must be some fire where there's so much smoke!" she ended.

"You're not sure, my dear?" he asked, after some thought. "Oh, no," she answered. "It's just a fancy that persists in coming and going." She got to her feet, saying brightly, "Well! we mustn't take this too gravely—yet. It was only that I wanted to be open and above-board with you, uncle, from the beginning. That's the only honest way."

"That's wise and right!" her uncle answered, in the kindly, absent tone he had used to them as children, a tone he was apt to use to Anne when she was in her highest mood, and one she rather resented.

"Cherry, now—" he asked, detaching her for a moment. "She—you don't think that perhaps Peter admires her?"

"Peter!" Anne echoed amazedly, and stood thinking.

Peter was more than thirty years old, thin, scholarly, something of a solitary, the sweet, dreamy, affectionate neighbor who had shared the girls' lives for the past ten years. For some reason she could not, or would not, decipher, he lacked the idea of Cherry and was falling in love—

"Somehow one doesn't think of Peter as marrying anyone—" she said slowly, still trying to grasp the thought.

"You darling—you little exquisite beauty!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cold Comfort.

The maiden of forty or so was upset. Said she to a younger friend: "Kate talks so outrageously. Yesterday she told me I was nothing but a hopeless old maid."

"That's pretty frank," exclaimed her friend. "Still, it's better than having her tell lies about you."

Pretty Things that are made at Home



CHRISTMAS comes but once a year," but oh me, oh my, is it not astonishing how often that once-a-year season for getting gifts ready comes around? Here it is time to figure out just what we will give to our nearest and dearest, plus friends galore. If these presents are to be made by hand and not bought at the last minute, it is high time that actual work is commenced.

Perhaps this group of pretty things that can be made at home, will prove of inspiration. Just imagine this beautiful floral-basket piece with its wonderfully artistic candlesticks gracing the center of one's dearest friend's dining table. Could any gift be lovelier? Or perhaps the sandwich tray appeals as being more practical.

At any rate crepe paper "rope work" as it is called is most fascinating. Best of all, while the expense is minimum, the result is maximum.

Of course, if one has never tried the work, it is best to begin on some simple article. As one becomes more proficient, elaborate designs may be achieved as per illustrations.

For a basket of 4-inch diameter, 6 inches high and a handle 8 inches high, materials are necessary as follows: Two hanks of 3/4-inch crepe paper rope, 12 wires for foundation, two extra long wires for the handle, one spool covered wire for holding wires together when starting, one fold crepe paper to match rope for winding wires, one tube glue, one tube paste.

It is also necessary to have a wire cutter and pair of pointed pliers. Shellac is essential for the finishing touch.

The first step is to wrap each of the 12 wires with a strip of crepe paper. Cut it 3/4 inches wide off the end of the roll of crepe paper through the

more strands of paper rope. These strands with the one of the basket (making four), are clamped with the short ends of the big wires, throwing the two strands in braided fashion to cover each wire. Thus is a heavy coil formed at the top of the basket. The handle wires are carefully wrapped with paper, then caught with spool wire (all wrapped in paper) beginning at each side of basket at the base. Shellac the basket with one or more coats.

The dolls can be dressed for pin-cushions or electric bulb shades. Notice the crepe paper costumes.

A bit of lace is a wondrous thing. Within its patterned meshes of immaculate daintiness, is indelibly stamped the message of feminine charm. Fine lace and rare embroideries proclaim the presence of the gentlewoman.

There is no dress or suit so plain or unattractive but that it is amenable to the transforming power of beautiful neckwear. No wonder so many of us through the neckwear section of our favorite dry goods store on Saturday afternoon. It is the eleventh-hour rush to add the "touch that tells" to our costume for the morning, for we all realize that exquisite neckwear will ever be recognized as the fineness of good dressing.

Even sweaters have succumbed to the lure. That is, young girls are wearing within the V-shaped necks of their gay colored slip-on sweaters, collars and frills of fine net and lace. The picture herewith shows the infinite attractiveness of fine lace accented against a heavy wool-knit background.

Perhaps no accessory performs a greater mission than the lace vestee or sleeveless gumpie with its broad collar attached. It lends a helping hand to the Tuxedo sweater, while in



Feminine Charm in Dainty Neckwear.

entire thickness. Fold one end of strip over end of wire and then twirl it around the entire length of wire without a gap. Paste securely at the last end.

Next separate the 12 wires into two groups of six wires each. Lay one group over the other at right angles, center to center. Fasten with spool wire. Then radiate the wires two by two like spokes to a wheel. Caution must be taken to keep all wires flat on the table else they will jumble at the center.

It is now time for the paper rope. Fasten one end at the center with glue. Then weave in and out starting with a single wire and then continuing two by two and when it comes to the single wire at completion of first circle, clip it out, as it is necessary for even weaving to have an odd number of wires. Upon completion of a base four inches in diameter, with pliers bend each wire up vertical to form the side of basket. From now on weave in and out of single wires evenly spaced. When the side is woven six inches tall, fasten in three-

connection with the tailored suit coat it completes the ensemble.

Every well appointed wardrobe should include various versions of lace with net gumpies or vestees. In selecting, it is well to know that venise lace is again in favor. It is used in combination with valenciennes or filet lace and net. For its effectiveness, refer to the vestee illustrated herewith.

Irish crochet lace is at a high pitch of popularity, so is filet. Soft ecree tinting is preferred, and plentiful fine tucked net is used in connection with all lace and sheer embroidery.

Deft fingers are fashioning the loveliest sort of collar and cuffs out of scraps of lace, transparent organdie embroidery, medallions and point d'esprit net.

Gifted with artistry of designing, one can produce exquisite results.

Julia Bottomley

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Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBS and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and branched.

A small building belonging to Mrs. Nickels, caught fire Monday morning and was burned. No other damage was done by the fire.

Gene Lindley visited from Thursday to Saturday with his parents, over near McLean.

Locke Bros. announce a discount of 40 per cent on every dress, suit and coat in the store . . . 1-20c.

Pay cash and buy for less at Certain & Philpott's. Phone 181.

Be sure and go to the Pastime Monday night. It's Charles Ray in "Paris Green" and you don't want to miss it.

TO THOSE INTERESTED—I wish to state that the reports circulated over town about my practice are absolutely false and are being circulated by some malicious person for a purpose.

I hold a diploma in the Daving Chiropractic College for a thru Course. Also Post Graduate work in Kansas City, Mo., a two years Nurses Diploma and a Chiropractic License in the state of Kansas.

Any substantial evidence regarding these reports will be rewarded. Dr. M. M. Nickel, 1487 Pattie Ave., Wichita, Kansas.

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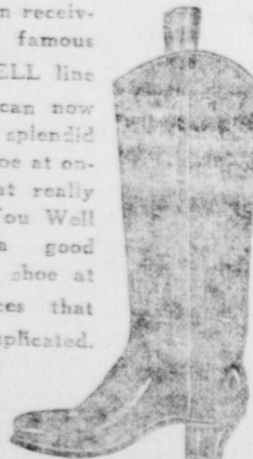
NOTICE. I have promised many of my friends that I would let them know when I was able to take up my work. I am now ready, will clean your silks, suits and do all kind of tailor altering and repairing. Phone No. 29. Mrs. A. Wilde.

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