

The Miami Chief.

Pl. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, December 25 1919.

No. 20.

CLAIM GOVERNMENT MADE SECRET DEAL

ington, Dec. 22.—Entering into controversy raging about the settlement proposal for settlement of the coal strike, Senator Freelinghyse, New Jersey, Chairman of the Senate Committee investigating the situation, in a formal statement, declared that the government negotiations "there must be some sort of secret deal in addition to the signed state-

ment General Palmer in a statement denied the assertion made yesterday by the operators that the settlement was a quibble and quite unworthy of the great in-

terest and the attorney said, from the beginning had been moving for arbitration and had repeatedly their willingness to conform to any plan which the operators might suggest.

"The allegation now," Mr. Palmer said, "that they were not consulted in the memorandum submitted to the miners is absurd."

The settlement proposal, as accepted by the miners, the attorney further stated, was submitted to the representatives of the operators in London, who in turn communicated to their representatives in London.

The miners went back to work in London to the law and the order of the settlement, without having their demands granted. They relied as they have to rely upon the promise of the President that upon completion of operation a committee would be appointed to take up the settlement issue.

The officers of the settlement had an equal right to the good faith of the operators, their previous declarations of good faith with this program. The settlement will assume that the operators will break faith, and indeed will be found to keep faith in the settlement decision."

for this home work. The student will be encouraged to compete for prizes and to invest the money earned in their farm business.

In these classes the boy who cannot enter college will get more practical training for farm business than in any ordinary high school. He will also be prepared to enter college and continue his agricultural course toward graduation with a degree.

The first class in this section will begin work at the opening of the winter term, January 5th, 1920. Students who have not been in school this fall can enter at that time. The work for this year will be in Livestock Management, Dairying, and poultry.

Any further information desired will be gladly furnished. Yours for better farming, Fred F. Ives, Director of Agriculture, West Texas State Normal College.

FUEL RESTRICTIONS REMOVED

Fuel restrictions were removed in most places last week, and in Miami Tuesday of this week, it appearing that we were to receive plenty of coal for all. With the public buying careful, and no few trying to get all the coal that is shipped in, it is hoped that further restrictions will be unnecessary during the balance of this winter.

The Parcel Post sale was a grand success and the ladies of the Victory Band wish to thank all who contributed to the sale; especially the donor of the pig which alone brought \$27.50. We also want to thank all who so generously patronized us. The proceeds will go toward improving the school grounds.

Sincerely,
Charlotte E. Taussig,
Dec. 20, 1919.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING AT THE CANYON NORMAL

Because of the small number of complete high schools in the Panhandle, hundreds of children here have no opportunity to secure a high school education while living at home. Many students desire to enter college, but must complete their high school work first. The many advantages which the well educated farmer has over the man of limited education, prove the value of special agricultural education. I am sure that every parent desires that his children has a better education than he has been able to secure, and makes a greater success in life than he has made. The prospects for farming and ranching as a business are brighter now than ever before. These are the reasons why this kind of education is being offered here in our high school grades. Give your son the training that he needs for a successful farm business. This college is fully equipped with all land farm machinery and livestock needed for such work.

This Vocational Agriculture section is established here by the assistance of the United States Government for the purpose of training students in the practical farm management in the high school grades, beginning with the eighth grade. There was a time when special study in agriculture could be had only in the college. These students will come from farm homes and will spend one half of their time in agricultural work.

The remainder of their time will be given to English, Mathematics, Science and other similar subjects. This will be the first rural High School for the Panhandle. These students will all manage some home project work under the direct supervision of the instructor in agriculture. This project may be pig raising, beef feeding, dairying, crop production or any other line of practical work on the farm.

The student will be given special attention in this work and will be visited regularly by the instructor, so that the best possible results may be secured. School credit will be given for this home work. The student will be encouraged to compete for prizes and to invest the money earned in their farm business.

In these classes the boy who cannot enter college will get more practical training for farm business than in any ordinary high school. He will also be prepared to enter college and continue his agricultural course toward graduation with a degree.

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CHIEF VACATION NEXT WEEK

According to our annual custom, we will issue no Chief next week, but put in the time getting the office job work straightened out and everything in readiness to begin the New Year with everything ready to go. Articles and advertising intended for publication next week will be published the following week.

We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation for their co-operation and consideration during the year and we extend to you our heartiest wishes for a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. We wish you all, all the happiness that humanity can hold; all the prosperity that your labors deserve and may your burdens be so light that they will lift, rather than pull down upon you.

The Publishers.

SCHOOL AGAIN MONDAY

The Public School vacation will end this week, and all the kiddies will be invited back to school next Monday morning to start school for the next term. The school this year has a very heavy enrollment, and a few new ones are to start after holidays.

OIL WELL SPUDED IN

The Tallehone Oil and Gas Co., who own large acreages in this county are this week starting the drill west of town on the Lockhart ranch, and expect to keep things going until a good test is made on that spot. Quite a number of people went out Saturday to see the well spudded in, but owing to a failure in the water well, a short delay was experienced.

NEW DEPOT AGENT.

S. R. Donley of Fargo, Oklahoma has been appointed depot agent for Miami, taking the place of J. M. Keffer, resigned. Mr. Donley will be here between now and January 1st to take charge. Mr. Keffer has been with the local depot force for several years, starting in as an operator, and the Miami public will miss "Jim" on the depot force.

LIGHT SURPASSING ARTIFICIAL LIGHT DISCOVERED.

London.—A light which surpasses any existing arrangement of artificial light and is the closest approximation to actual daylight ever accomplished is understood by the American Chamber of Commerce in London to have been perfected here.

The apparatus consists of a high-power electric light bulb fitted with a cup opaque reflector, the silvered inner side of which reflects the light against a parabol shaped screen placed above the light. The screen is lined with small patches of different colors, arranged according to a formula worked out empirically by Mr. Sheringham, the inventor, and carefully tested and perfected in the imperial college of science and technology.

The light thrown down from the screen is said to show colors almost as well as in full daylight. Under the new light delicate yellows were quite distinct, indigo blues were blue, cobalts had their full value and violets lost the reddish shade which they display in the electric light.

The American Chamber of Commerce says a great future is expected for the invention to such uses as the lighting of show windows and art galleries, studio work of all kinds, dye works, tin and tobacco blending and many other industries. Color photography will also probably benefit.

KENTUCKY WHISKEY TO CUBA, FRANCE AND GERMANY

Louisville, Ky.—Dec 22. Arrangements have been made between Kentucky and New York interests to export Kentucky's whiskey to France, Cuba and Germany, according to the representative of the Louisville Public Warehouse Company.

Mr. Baker said the first shipment to Paris will begin this week and will include about 40,000 barrels of "young" whiskey, or about 1,600,000 gallons. Special permission to import the liquor was said to have been furnished by the French Government. Shipments, according to Mr. Baker will be continued until all of the 35,000,000 gallons of liquor is out of Kentucky.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual meeting of the Nelson National Farm Loan Association will be held at the Harry A. Nelson residence, on Tuesday, Jan. 13th, 1920.

All members are urged to be present and dividends on the Association stock will be paid at that time, at the rate of three per cent semi-annually which is a little better than six per cent. The Federal Land Bank has already determined that they will pay at least 8 per cent dividends on Association stock, beginning next year. New officers will be elected at this meeting.

Harry A. Nelson, Sec-Treas.

METHODIST CHURCH.—In the name of him whose birth we celebrate at this season of the year and who is rebuilding the world upon principles of goodwill, we send you greetings.

Services at the Methodist church next Sunday is as follows:— Sunday school at 10 o'clock, preaching at 11 by the pastor. Evening services at 6:15. Following a short sermon on the evening hour we will have a church conference. The first quarterly meeting of the year will be held on Jan. 3-4. Everyone invited to all our services.

R. A. Stewart, Pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH. We will have our services at the usual hour next Sunday. The year 1919 will be one of history. We thank everyone who has helped us with the work during the year. I ask you to cooperate in such a way as to make 1920 a better year than the one just closing.

E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

OLD ROMEY NIEMEVER SAYS HE COULDN'T KEEP HOUSE 'TIL HE GOT THIS GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL. CAUSE HE FINDS IT HANDY TO SWAY FLIES, PUT ON CUPBOARD SHELVES, KINDLE FIRES, ER WRAP UP TH' LAUNDRY—AN' SOME-TIMES HE EVEN READS IT, GEE! THAT'S POSITIVELY AMPHIBIOUS OF HIM!



Good Things To Eat

Are always found here in abundance and at moderate prices. Canned and staple goods of standard advertised brands Fruits, Vegetables, Contry produce, etc. are found here.

Try us with your next grocery order and see if we don't save you a littel on every order, and also give you a little better groceries on the average. We sell at a profit, but are satisfied with a lot less profit than some merchants.

PHONE US
WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT
LET US BE YOUR GROCER
MIAMI PRODUCE CO.
J. H. DIAL, PROP.

FRESH FISH AND OYSRERS FRIDAY AND SATURDHY THE CITY MEAT MARKET C. P. PURSLEY, Prop.

AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST— A HOTSHOT battery will start your old engine or Ford. Next Sunday Christmas will be in the past, and a new year will be at hand. So don't forget your new responsibility. Our subject at six p. m. will be "The binding of Satan, The Fall of Babylon and the end of time." I. L. Sanders, Minister.

Sincere and Helpful Service
Helpful service to customers and, in fact, to everything that stands for the betterment of this community is our motto. We are here to serve you and co-operate in carrying out your business projects.
Regard this bank as "your banking headquarters"—the place where you know you'll receive not only sincere advice but helpful service in solving your financial problems.
THE BANK OF MIAMI (unincorporated) Roberts County Depository

SURPRISE YOURSELF
Keep an accurate account of all the money you spend in a month and what you spend it for. It will surprise you. Then resolve to bank the amount you have heretofore been spending unwisely. You will never regret the resolution.

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

CAPITAL	SURPLUS
STOCK	And Profit
\$25,000	\$300,000

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

GET THE BEST
5 1/2 PERCENT FARM LOANS
AVERAGE RATE OF INTEREST 3 6-10 PER CENT

WHY PAY MORE
LONG TIME. 5 to 35 YEARS

Easy payments that cancel the debt. The Government's own System of giving Texas People through the Federal Land Bank

CHEAP MONEY
See Harry A. Nelson, Secretary-Treas.
MIAMI, TEXAS
More Liberal Valuations by new and experienced Appraisers.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to This Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health



Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. Improved in health so I could do my housework; now we have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

MILLIONS Suffer from Acid-Stomach

Millions of people suffer year after year from ailments affecting practically every part of the body, never dreaming that their health can be traced directly to acid stomach. Here is the reason: poor digestion and poor assimilation of the different parts and tissues of the body. The blood is impoverished—becomes weak, thin, sluggish. Results of many food poisoning, indigestion, biliousness, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, general weakness, loss of energy, nervousness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, mental depression—even more serious ailments such as catarrh and cancer of the stomach, intestinal ulcers, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble—all of these can be traced directly to acid-stomach. Keep a sharp lookout for the first symptoms of acid-stomach—indigestion, heartburn, belching, food poisoning, that awful flat blast after eating, and sour, gassy stomach. EATONIC, the wonderful modern remedy for acid-stomach, is guaranteed to give quick relief from these stomach troubles. Thousands say they never dreamed of anything could bring such equal relief and make them feel so much better in very few days. Try EATONIC and you, too, will be just as enthusiastic in its praise. Like your life worth living—no aches or pains—no blues or melancholy—no more of that tired, listless feeling. Be well and strong. Get back your physical and mental vigor, your vim, your vitality. You will always be weak and ailing as long as you have acid-stomach. So get rid of it now. Get a box from him today and if you don't feel satisfied he will refund your money.

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

REGKLES POSITELY REMOVED BY Dr. E. H. HITCHCOCK'S EATONIC (Young's Digestive) Tablets. Sold by all druggists. Price 25c per box. 2075 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 49-1919.

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

HEALTH RESTORED

Mr. Knight Was Down With Kidney Complaint; Found Doan's the Remedy Needed.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, Retired Insurance Agent, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment. I was unable to leave the house, could not rest, and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could make ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had to travel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."

Sworn to before me, A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public.

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

Bronchial Troubles

Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively using promptly a dependable remedy—

PISCO'S

HomeTown Helps

WORK FOR "HOME BEAUTIFUL"

Government Demonstration Agents Give Advice Concerning Pretty and Convenient Dwellings.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) It does not cost any more to build a house which will be pretty and convenient than it does to erect a homely and inconvenient dwelling, the home-demonstration agents are telling the people in their territories. The state agricultural colleges and the United States department of agriculture are backing up this "home beautiful" movement. In some states the work is yet in the lecture stage and in others demonstration homes are being erected which are to serve as good examples of architecture in that community.

Such a home was built last summer in Talladega county, Ala. Not only its plans, but its decoration and landscape setting as well, have been made according to the designs of the government experts. It is up-to-date in every detail, but strict economy has been used in the plans. Beauty of line and material are to be found in this dwelling. So much care has been put on the floor plans and so many labor-saving devices have been built in that housekeeping in it will be easy. The house is built of lumber cut in the farm and it is located on a main thoroughfare, where a comfortable, well-planned, and pretty farm home can be a source of inspiration.

BRICK HAS MANY ADVANTAGES

Material Declared by Eastern Union to Be Best for Construction of Ideal Home.

"Convincing beauty" is not a matter of money. Perfect taste and the perfect material can be put into a \$1,000 or \$5,000 home as well as into the millionaire's palace. Is there anyone who has not been fortunate enough to see, at some time in his life, a little brick house that appealed to him as being all that it should be, an ideal companion for the trees and the grass and the hills around—a little house that cost no more than the most expensive mansion? Brick is the material that succeeds, as none other can, in adapting itself to the wants of the man with good taste and a moderate income. In the house built on a proper plan, it suggests all the qualities that should be associated with the word home—permanency, hospitality, warmth, comfort, beauty. And brick has that rare and wonderful characteristic which is said to distinguish the elect among woman-kind—it grows old beautifully.

Time is powerless to mar the beauty or to sap the strength of brick. Generations may come and go, but the sturdy brick walls of the homestead stand on. Brick may reach a venerable old age—it never reaches the state of decrepitude.—New York Sun.

For Capital and Labor.

"In order to correct the apparently unfriendly relations between capital and labor, Community Service believes that it can perform a valuable work by reviving the neighborhood spirit," says a member of the organization. "This can be done by teaching the foreign-born lessons of Americanization, directing the leisure of the people along instructional and educational lines, finding a stimulating substitute for the disappearing saloon, furnishing a gathering place with a healthy atmosphere, organizing the social, educational and recreational resources of our communities on lines so broad and democratic as to win the support of all races, creeds and classes. In short, it is the aim of Community Service to develop community interest around community need, making of every neighborhood a good place in which to live."

No More Amateur Architects.

Beauty is officially approved by the state of Pennsylvania. The legislature has enacted a new law, under which no tyro can try his hand at architectural creation. In order to practice as an architect a man will have to pass an examination, write after the fashion of lawyers and physicians.—From The Nation's Business.

City Needs Trees.

A city shorn of its leafage is bereft of all its mellowness. It is left a gaunt, stark thing, its face depleted, with hard contours and angular outlines. It looks old and bold and unshamed, and it turns its face upon the world like a creature without ideals, without purpose.

His Ultimatum.

Henpeck—I'll have to get a new hat, Lucetta.
Mrs. Henpeck (warmly)—Are you poor, spineless men slaves to fashion?
Henpeck—No, sir—er, I mean, ma'am! But, I, for one, shall never wear a straw hat and an overcoat at the same time.—Buffalo Express.

Big Soda Deposit.

A single deposit of soda in British East Africa is estimated by geologists to contain more than 200,000,000 tons.

Gateway of the Mississippi Valley



Canal Street, New Orleans.

THE greatest port and metropolis of the southern section of the United States, New Orleans, is unique among cities of the Americas. There is no other like it. Up-to-the-minute in its modern civic improvements, typically American in its aggressive commercial energy, even ahead of the times in its city government and municipal ownership and control of public utilities, it is nevertheless, in some features, one of the oldest and certainly one of the quaintest and most foreign of the large cities of the United States, says the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union. In the southwest quarter, with its modern business houses and fine residences, the visitor finds himself in a modern city of the United States; in ten minutes he may cross Canal street, stroll into the northeast or "Latin Quarter" and find himself in a quaintly medieval city which might be French or Spanish. In the old "French Market" section he hears a veritable babel of tongues—French, Spanish, Yiddish, near-English, and sometimes several of these mixed up in a "patois" that is distinctively "New Orleansesque." Even the names of the streets reflect something of the city's history. Its French origin is revealed in such names as Toulouse, Orleans, Du Maine, Conti, Bourbon, Dauphine, Chartres, etc., while other street names such as Unzaga, Galvez, Miro, Salcedo, Casa Calvo, Baronne, etc., reveal the fact that at one time the Spaniards were in possession. Again Thoupoulous street would lead one to infer that Indians had also had a hand in the general admixture of nomenclature.

Situated about 107 miles above the mouth of the Mississippi river, whose system of navigable waterways radiate 13,000 miles through the great middle section of the United States, and on Lake Ponchartrain, with access to Mississippi sound water routes to the Warrior river to the great coal and iron fields of Alabama, the center of six canals, and the principal terminal of ten trunk lines of railways operating a total of 145,288 miles, New Orleans has become one of the great industrial centers of the world. Its manufacturing industries have an output of over \$140,000,000 worth of products annually, while as a market center the city distributes \$1,130,000,000 worth of commodities each year, a tremendous trade that is accounted for by the fact that New Orleans is the gateway for the Mississippi valley, the great producing area of the United States. Comprising 41 per cent of the United States proper, this great section, which includes from an economic standpoint 21 states, yields 82.4 per cent of the nation's cotton and cottonseed products, 27.9 per cent of its coal output, 62.7 per cent of all the iron ore mined, 67.5 per cent of its live stock, and 31.7 per cent of its total manufactures.

State Owns Port Facilities.

In the harbor of New Orleans is seen a strikingly successful application of the doctrine of public ownership and operation of public utilities. Sixty per cent of the port facilities have been built or developed by the dock board, a state institution. In the 17 years this board has had charge it has expended \$15,000,000 on the wharves, steel sheds, elevators, and warehouses on the east bank. These, with terminals built by the railroads, will give New Orleans almost eight miles of docks, capable of accommodating at one time 80 vessels 500 feet long. All are served by the Public Belt railroad, another triumph of public ownership.

Assurance of future port expansion

without fear of private profiteering is given by the fact that the title to the water front for 41 miles on both sides of the Mississippi river is vested in the public and under the control of the dock board. In addition, the board is now building an inner harbor six miles in length, the famous Industrial canal.

Terminal facilities erected by the dock board comprise 18 of the most modern steel sheds, 17,924 feet in length, 4,257 feet of open wharves, 1,200 feet of wharf at the publicly

owned grain elevator, and 1,513 feet of wharf at the publicly owned cotton warehouse.

The cotton warehouse and the grain elevator are the latest developments in port improvements. The former is the largest handling plant for an agricultural product in the world, is the most efficiently equipped structure of its kind in existence, and is a profit-earning institution while serving the public most economically. The storage facilities offered the cotton grower by the warehouse, coupled with the low insurance rate, make it possible for him to hold his cotton until such time as he may see fit to market it, while at the same time enjoying the use of bankable warehouse receipts that are backed by the resources of the state of Louisiana and are negotiable in financial circles the world over.

The port of New Orleans is one of the safest harbors in the world, and provides practically unlimited anchorage space. Vessels are usually anchored in the lower part of the port, the depth of water being 60 to 80 feet at low stage. From the city of New Orleans to the passes opening into the gulf there is a depth of water from 60 to 90 feet. In the South pass there is a 30-foot channel at mean tide, and at extreme high tide a depth of 31½ feet. The government is at present at work creating and maintaining a 35-foot channel.

The New Orleans inner harbor, or Industrial canal, now in the process of construction, is one of the world's great engineering feats. It connects Lake Ponchartrain with the city's river harbor, and the gulf. The route from New Orleans to the sea through the Industrial canal and Lake Ponchartrain will be approximately half the distance via the Mississippi. The canal will furnish ideal sites for industrial plants. The inner harbor extending from the Mississippi to Lake Ponchartrain, six miles in length, will lie entirely within the city limits, and will be served through its length by the Public Belt railroad. The canal is being built by the dock board and will cost at lowest estimate \$12,000,000. The Industrial canal will make New Orleans the port of deposit and the industrial port of the South.

New Orleans is peculiarly situated to carry on a trade with the countries of Latin America. A glance at the map will suffice to show that this large city of the United States is but a few hundred miles from the countries of Central America and the northern republics of South America. With Cuba and the West Indies also New Orleans has the advantage of location over other North American ports. Via New Orleans is the natural trade route between the Mississippi valley and Central and South America.

Palm and Pine Flourish Together.

The climate of a city often serves to give an idea of that other characteristics do not. The palm tree and the pine grow side by side in New Orleans. It is not too tropical, because that would kill the pine; it is not too cold, because the palms could not endure. The average temperature for the last 47 years has been 65 degrees. During the last 43 years there have been only 211 days when the thermometer dropped to 32 degrees or lower. About once every ten years there is a gentle snowfall. Although New Orleans is situated in the southernmost part of the United States, it is a cooler city than many in the northern part. During the last 43 years there were only seven days when the temperature went to 100 degrees or higher.

Health conditions of New Orleans are reflected in the remarkably low death rate. Even including the negroes, who comprise a large percentage of the population, the total rate is only 17.54 for each 1,000 population. New Orleans compares very well in this respect with the other cities.

But not all of New Orleans is centered around its water front. There are beautiful residence sections and numerous lakes and parks. Because of its wide streets, extensive lawns, and numerous open squares, New Orleans is called the City of Magnificent Distances.

I Owe My Life to PE-RU-NA

Mr. McKinley's letter brings cheer to all who may be sufferers as he was. Read it:

"I can honestly say that I owe my life to Peruna. After some of the best doctors in the country gave me up and told me I could not live another month, Peruna saved me. Travelling from town to town, throughout the country and having to go into all kinds of badly heated stores and buildings, sometimes standing up for hours at a time while playing my trade as auctioneer, it is only natural that I had colds frequently; so when this would occur I paid little attention to it, until last December when I contracted a severe case, which, through neglect on my part, settled on my lungs. When almost too late, I began doctoring, but, without avail, until I heard of Peruna. It cured me! so I cannot praise it too highly."



Mr. Samuel McKinley, 2504 E. 22nd St., Kansas City, Mo., Member of the Society of U. S. Jewelry Auctioneers.

Sold Everywhere. Tablet or Liquid Form

The Right Way

In all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.

of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to "SPOHN THEM"

on the tongue or in the feed with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A small dose each day will prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle from the manufacturers. \$5.50 and \$11.00 per dozen.



SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

BURNS

"I applied Hunt's Lightning Oil on my hands after burning them severely on a hot piece of iron. They were well in THREE DAYS, thus giving me relief," says R. H. Holt. The delightful healing influence of this powerful remedy is felt instantly. Banishing the sharp, smarting pain that accompanies burns, scalds and cuts is merely a matter of treating the injured part with a few drops of Hunt's Lightning Oil. Once you have become acquainted with the truly marvellous qualities of this soothing and healing remedy, you will always keep a bottle handy.

Walk right into the first drug store that you come to and get a 35c or 70c bottle. A. B. Richards Medicine Company, Inc. Sherman, Texas

MUNTZ'S LIGHTNING OIL

FOUNDED BY FRENCH KING RESTITUTION TO UNCLE SAM

"Cordon Bleu" Was Originally the Highest Order of Nobility in the Gallic Kingdom.

Large and Small Amounts Are Constantly Being Sent in to the "Conscience Fund."

A "Cordon Bleu" was originally a knight of the ancient order of the Holy Ghost, founded by Henry III (1574-1589), on the occasion of his accession to the throne of France. The order consisted of 100 knights—exclusive of officers—and was at one time the highest order in the kingdom. So called on account of the color of the ribbon from which the cross of the order was suspended. In the course of time this appellation was bestowed upon anyone that had achieved eminence in his profession. The Commander de Souve, Comte d'Olonne and some others, who were cordon bleus, met together as a sort of club, and were noted for their well-appointed dinners. Hence, when anyone had dined well, he said: "Well, that is a true feast of the cordon bleus." Finally the term was applied only to first-rate cooks, who, after an examination, received a medal suspended from a blue ribbon. Little says that the blue apron formerly worn by many cooks have helped to earn for them this flattering designation.

The "still small voice" of conscience, which Shakespeare tells us "does make cowards of us all," has caused penitent persons throughout the United States to turn into Uncle Sam's "conscience fund" the sum of nearly half a million dollars since 1811, when the first contribution was received. The transgressions of these contributors cover a wide range of law breaking. There is also a great variety in the amounts of the sums contributed, ranging from two cents to cover the cost of a postage stamp flecher from the government to more than \$18,000 stolen by evading custom duties. Most of the persons who send money to this fund try to keep their identity a secret, according to a writer in the New York Sun. Some of them disguise their handwriting or purposely misspell words. All these precautions are unnecessary, however, since the treasury officials hold all such communications confidential; in fact, in this case and this alone, wrongdoers may confess and make restitution without fear of prosecution.

Cuba takes about \$3,000,000 worth of our potatoes each year.

A miss is as good as a mile, but it doesn't get anybody anywhere.

It's the wise housewife who serves

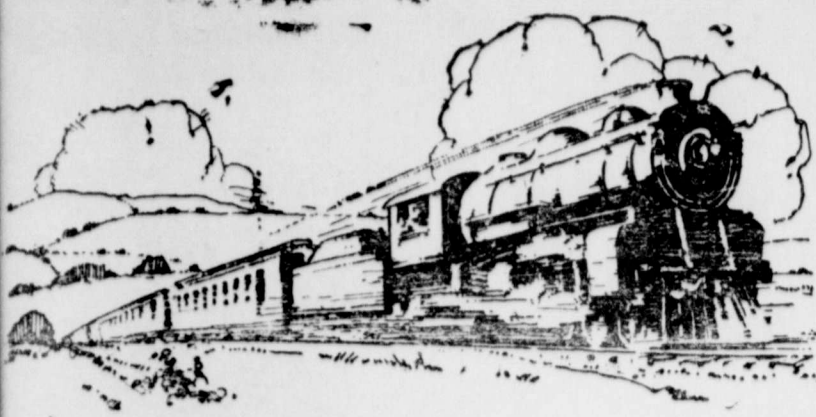
Postum Cereal

instead of coffee. For where coffee sometimes disagrees and leaves harmful after-effects, Postum is an absolutely healthful cereal drink. Made of roasted wheat blended with a wee bit of molasses.

The extraordinary flavor of this beverage resembles that of the finest coffee—pleasing to particular tastes.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Michigan



The railways of the United States are more than one-third, nearly one-half, of all the railways of the world. They carry a year's traffic so much greater than that of any other country that there is really no basis for comparison. Indeed, the traffic of any two nations may be combined, and still it does not approach the commerce of America borne upon American railways.

—United States Senator COWLEY.

Ask Any Doughboy Who Was "Over There"

and he will tell you that American railroads are the best in the world.

He saw the foreign roads — in England and France, the best in Europe — and in other Continental countries — and he knows.

The part railroads have played in the development of the United States is beyond measure.

American railroads have achieved high standards of public service by far-sighted and courageous investment of capital, and by the constant striving of managers and men for rewards for work well done.

We have the best railroads in the world — we must continue to have the best.

But they must grow.

To the \$20,000,000,000 now invested in our railroads, there will have to be added in the next few years, to keep pace with the nation's business, billions more for additional tracks, stations and terminals, cars and engines, electric power houses and trains, automatic signals, safety devices, the elimination of grade crossings — and for reconstruction and engineering economies that will reduce the cost of transportation.

To attract to the railroads in the future the investment funds of many thrifty citizens, the directing genius of the most capable builders and managers, and the skill and loyalty of the best workmen — in competition with other industries bidding for capital, managers and men — the railroad industry must hold out fair rewards to capital, to managers and to the men.

American railroads will continue to set world standards and adequately serve the Nation's needs if they continue to be built and operated on the American principle of rewards for work well done.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York

Judge J. E. Kinney went to New York last week where he will spend the holidays with relatives.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County—Greeting:

L. B. Robertson, Guardian of the Estate of Frances Atwater, et al, minors, having filed in our County Court of the condition of the State of said Frances Atwater, et al, minors numbered 63 on the Probate Docket of Roberts County, together with an application to be discharged from said Guardianship.

You are hereby commanded, That by publication of this Writ for three weeks in a Newspaper printed in the County of Roberts you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper so to do, on or before the January Term, 1920, of said county Court, commencing and to be held at the Court House of said County, in the City of Miami on the first Monday in January A. D. 1920, when said Account and Application will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at my office in the city of Miami, this 6th of December A. D. 1919.

M. M. Craig, Jr.,
Clerk of Roberts County

JUST RECEIVED. Shipment of Ford Starters. Those having recently purchased Ford Cars without starters can get them installed now.

J. A. Covey & Son.

Splendid Cough Medicine

"As I feel that every family should know what a splendid medicine Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is, I am only too pleased to relate my experience and only wish that I had known of its merits years ago," writes Mrs. Clay Fry, Ferguson Station, Mo. "I give it to my children when they show the slightest symptoms of being croupy, and when I have a cough or cold on the lungs a very few doses will relieve me, and by taking it for a few days I soon get rid of a cold."

Johnston Freeze proof will keep radiators from freezing. It is guaranteed. J. A. Covey & Son

NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE WEST BOUND

Train No.	Due
112—Amarillo	2:12 a. m.
117—(Clovis)	6:12 p. m.
21—(Los Angeles)	2:47 a. m.
EAST BOUND	
118—Amarillo	9 a. m.
22—(From Los Angeles)	2:00 p. m.
114—(From Clovis)	9:02 p. m.

J. A. Covey & Son.

Get Radiator covers while they last, they protect your radiator.

J. A. Covey & Son.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Aid met with Mrs. W. L. Mathers Wed., December 17th. After the scripture lesson by the hostess and business attended too the time was spent sociably. We then adjourned to meet with Mrs. M. W. O'Loughlin Wednesday the 31st. This is election day and all members are especially requested to be present. P. R.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Voyle left Sunday for a short Christmas vacation.

Miss Lola Gray came in Saturday and will spend a few days with home-folks.

Rice Johnston who is attending school at Terrell is home for Christmas.

Mrs. L. G. Waggoner is spending this week with relatives at Mobeetie.

George Mather came in Sunday from Terrell where he is attending school.

Mrs. J. M. Watson and father of Amarillo are spending the week with the A. O. Pickens family.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to very heartily thank the many good friends for their kindness during the recent illness and death of our beloved son.

Mr. and Mrs. Tas Crowson FOUND. A new set of curtains with hood for a Ford car. Finder can get same at the Covey garage by paying for this notice. W. H. Roberts. The A. R. Frye family shipped out this week to Toler, Texas where Mr. Frye recently purchased some land upon which they will move.

Eldon and Miss Virgie Dyer are home this week for the vacation period.

Earl Chisum came in this week from Hot Springs, N. M., where he has been the past few weeks. He expects to soon return to Albuquerque.

Mrs. Andy Crocker of Pampa visited the J. R. Crocker family this week.

Wade Crocker was down from Pampa Sunday.

The J. W. Philpott family have purchased a nice winter home at Victoria, which is near the coast, 100 miles west of Houston and will move to it in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Petty and sister are down from Amarillo visiting the B. F. Gray family.

Misses Clara Rammage and Irene Lee of Texline are visitors this week at the Mrs. Olive Dixon home.

Mrs. T. L. Graham and children are spending the holidays with relatives in Indiana.

There will be another teachers examination in Roberts County the first Friday and Saturday in January. The examination will be held at the court house and information may be obtained from Judge McKenzie.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Dear Chief: As the old world ended yesterday, the 17th inst., I was glad this morning to know that I had awakened in the New World, and that things in general were going on about as I had known back yonder in the Old Structure. The sun was not visible, but the clouds obscured it and the rain pattered on the shingles, and the water gathered in little puddles just like it did before the "end". The change must have come in the night, so that we failed to see the phenomenon. Austin and its population are carrying on today much as formerly. Prices in the New World come higher, but may be adjusted finally by resolutions or housekeepers demands.

I hope my old neighbors and friend at Miami managed to wiggle through to see the beauties of the New World. I am glad the change was made before Christmas and that no intimation has been made but what we shall go on under the new order of things and keep up many of those cherished institutions we formerly enjoyed. An ending of the world that would deprive us of our Christmas turkey would be very unsatisfactory.

There are some things we can very well dispense with; some habits we had formed away back. Some evil thoughts that we allowed to find lodgment in our thinkshops. I am glad that they are all gone now and that we can be better men and women until the next "END."

If I am not asking too much, I hope the City Council in this new world will provide better seats along the sidewalks for the Never Sweat Club. This is a reasonable, forwardlooking step.

Ex-Senator Joe Bailey is in Austin propagating a propoganda in the Democrat Party to save its back. Oh! my countrymen! From the old Hens and the prohibitionist boosters who voted booze out, if we don't jine in with Jo and help take the party through a dry cleaning we are to have another ending of the world in 50 years.

"Ferguson's Forum" by Jim Ferguson offers an asylum to all disgruntled Democrats in his American Party. So by Jim and Jo we are to be made over, rejuvenated, dry cleaned and leave nothing but OLD HENS and cripples in the party.

I am still Chawing.

Lovingly, Old Man Hears.

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

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

GREEN LAKE HEREFORD FARM

Below you will find listed the pedigree of one of our fancy line breed Anxiety 4th cows. This is merely a sample of many in our herd.

NAME, PEARLINE, No. 611057, Calved October 21, 1916, Breeder, T. W. Carmichael, Odessa, Mo.

SIRE	DAM	Beau President, 171349
Beau Picture, 308177	Beau Model, 361865	Penelope 2nd, 142630
Beau Mode, 421136	Pearl Model, 423797	Sutflower Chief, 11294
Quivera, 157677	Pearl Donovan, 179198	Quelma, 84012
Beau Model, 361865		Beau President, 171349
Pearl Model, 423797		Modesty, 97971
		Beau Donovan, 151474
		DeCote, 58701

Visitors Welcome at all times. Some young stock for sale.

J. P. OSBORNE, Prop.

Big Bargain Sale LADIES

MISSES AND CHILDRENS COATS, LADIES COAT SUITS, SILK AND SERGE DRESSES AND SKIRTS, 20 PER CENT OFF OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF THESE ARTICLES.

SALE ON NOW

W. E. STOCKER

EARN YOUR CHRISTMAS MONEY

Burkburnett continues the small investors paradise. This field is now proven and today is the time to buy stock, you have a better opportunity today than your lucky friends had last spring who bought Burk-Wagoner stock that paid \$3,333 on each one hundred dollar. We are drilling a well with in a few hundred feet of this great gusher. Stock selling at only \$1.00 per share should sell for ten when well is completed which should be in a few weeks. You can't better your financial condition unless you have the courage to make an investment.

Agents wanted either sexto distribute our literature among your friends and explain our proposition. Oil stock is easy to sell. Everybody is going to buy sooner or later. You can it if you follow our directions.

Information Free.

ACE PETROLEUM COMPANY

SAM HOUSTON LIFE BLDG., DALLAS, TEXAS

PRINTERS' INK

HAS been responsible for thousands of business successes throughout the country. Everybody in town may know you but they don't know what you have to sell.

Advertising Will Help You

Do You Enjoy Your Meals? If you do not enjoy your meals your digestion is faulty. Eat moderately, especially of meats, masticate your food thoroughly. Let five hours elapse between meals and take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper and you will soon find your meals to be a real pleasure.

Frank Pureley's TRANSFER LINE

YOUR WORK SOLICITED
All work Promptly Done and
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Miami, Texas.

Chamberlain's Tablets

These tablets are intended especially for indigestion and constipation. They tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They act gently on the liver and bowels, thereby restoring the stomach and bowels to a healthy condition. When you feel dull, stupid and constipated give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with their effect.

FOR SALE. Two registered Poland and China male choates. Old enough for service.

Chas. P. ...

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



Ponyred bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

PUT it flush up to Prince Albert to produce more smoke happiness than you ever before collected! P. A.'s built to fit your smokeappetite like kids fit your hands! It has the jimdandiest flavor and coolness and fragrance you ever ran against!

Just what a whale of joy Prince Albert really is you want to find out the double-quickest thing you do next. And, put it down how you could smoke P. A. for hours without tongue bite or parching. Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch.

Realize what it would mean to get set with a joy'us jimmy pipe or the papers every once and a while. And, puff to beat the cards! Without a comeback! Why, P. A. is so good you feel like you'd just have to eat that fragrant smokel R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Contraband," "Shes of the Irish Brigade," "When Waderow Was King," etc. ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Seems to be a mighty populous yer up this way, hey, Mape?" he remarked genially. "Castaways round every bend."

"What do you mean? Have you eked up others?"

"Certainly have. Hit a keelboat plenty miles below."

"A keelboat operated by steam?"

"Couldn't say as to that. Was it, Mape? The craft had gone down afore I got on deck. Had four aboard, we got 'em all off an' stowed 'em there in the texas. You better along now and shuck those wet shoes."

The captain turned rather sharply at me, and I was thrust through an open cabin door by the grasp of the mate before I could really sense the meaning of this unexpected news. I paused long enough to gruffly state a coarse suit of clothes and a pair of shoes, and was about to step without further words when I covered sufficiently from the shock of the matter with a question:

"I suppose you saw those people eked up from the keelboat?"

"Sure; helped pull 'em aboard."

"—d queer combination, if you reckon he knew. However, 'em looked ez white as anybody yer saw. The deputy he tol' ther story—sed they was both slaves Kirby got from an ol' plantation below; some French name, it seems like the two wenches hed away, an' the deputy hed caught an' w-a-taking 'em back. Kirby 'long ter help, bein' as how they sed ter him."

"You know Kirby, then?"

"I, of course. Thar ain't many men, ov'course, that I reckon. What to you?"

"Nothing; it sounds like a strange thing; that's all. I want to get this stuff off, and will be out on deck in a minute."

I was shivering with the cold, and no time shifting into the warm clothing provided, spreading out my soaked garments over the deck of the lower bunk, but careful to remove my packet of private letters, which, wrapped securely in silk, were not even damp. Fate played a strange trick, and I knew how best to turn it to advantage. The thing only was clear: whatever was accomplished I would have to do alone—nowhere could I turn for help. In the first place Kirby unduly had the law with him, and he was among friends—those who naturally believe him and were to the institution of slavery. The fact that this was a Memphis man were on precluded any possibility that the crew would sympathize with a nigger-stealer. Nor could I expect any assistance from the steamboats were few and far between these northern waters, and at a time, if the report of war was everything afloat would be headstream, laden with troops and soldiers. That the report was true no doubt. The probability of an outbreak was known before I left Fort Mape; the crisis had come earlier than expected, that was all.

Then, was the situation—then, an odd intervention of Providence were we all together on a steamer, which was steadily

tion if we met face to face. Still, would he? The daring hope that he might not come to me in a flash. Might it not be possible to so disguise myself as to become unnoticeable? I sprang up to stare at my features in the small mirror hanging over the washstand. The face which confronted me in surprise was almost a strange one even to my eyes. Instead of the smart young soldier, smoothly shaven, with closely trimmed hair, and rather carefully attired, as I had appeared on board the Warrior, the glass reflected a bearded face, the skin visibly roughened and reddened by exposure, the hair ragged and uncombed. Even to my view there remained scarcely a familiar feature—the lack of razor and shears, the exposure to sun and water, the days of sickness and neglect, had all helped to transform me into a totally different appearing person from what I had formerly been; the officer and gentleman had, by the mystery of environment, been changed into the outward semblance of a river roustabout. Nor was this all. The new character was emphasized by the clothes I wore—far too large to fit; also the texture and color, not to mention the dirt and grease, speaking loudly of a rough life and the vicissitudes of poverty. The metamorphosis was complete; so complete that I laughed aloud, assured by that one glance that the gambler, confident that I was dead, would never by any possibility recognize me in this guise, or while habilitated in such nondescript garments.

But the girl—Rene? And so this was how I had appeared to her. No wonder she questioned me; doubted my first explanation. I had approached her confident that my appearance as a gentleman would awaken her trust; I had felt myself to be a most presentable young man, in whom she must instantly repose faith. Yet this had not been true at all—instead I came to her with the outward bearing of a worthless vagabond, a stubble-bearded outcast. And yet she had trusted me; would trust me again. More: she could never be deceived, or fail to recognize my presence aboard if she had the freedom of the deck. Kirby might be deceived, but not Rene. If I could only plan to meet with her first alone, the peril of her recognition would not be extreme.

With every additional glance at the face reflected by the mirror my confidence strengthened in the ability to encounter Kirby and pass unrecognized. Convinced as he undoubtedly was of my death in the black waters of the river he could not possibly imagine my presence aboard the Adventurer, while my personal appearance was so utterly changed as to suggest to his mind no thought of familiarity. The conditions were all in my favor. I was smiling grimly at this conceit, well pleased at the chance thus afforded me, when the stateroom door was suddenly flung open and the hairy face of the mate thrust within.

"I reckon yer better tote them wet duds down ter the boiler room," he said gruffly, "an' then git sum grub. Likely 'nough yer wouldn't mind eatin' a bit. Be yer a river man?"

"I've never worked on a steamboat, if that is what you mean."

"No; well, I reckoned not, but the captain he thought maybe yer had. I tol' him yer didn't talk like no steamer hand. Hows'ever, we're almighty short o' help aboard, an' maybe yer'd like a job ter help pay yer way?"

My fingers involuntarily closed on some loose goldpieces in my pocket, but a sudden thought halted me. Why not? In what better way could I escape discovery? As an employee of the boat I would go about the decks unsuspected and unnoticed. Kirby would never give me a second thought or glance, while the opportunity thus afforded of speaking to Rene and being of service to her would be immeasurably increased. I withdrew my hand, swiftly deciding my course of action.

"I suppose I might as well earn a bit," I admitted, hesitatingly. "Only I had about decided I'd enlist if the war was still going on when we got up there."

"That'll be all right. We'll keep yer busy till then, anyhow. Go on down below now an' eat, an' when yer git through climb up the ladder an' report ter me. What'll I call yer?"

"Steve."

"Steve—hey; sorter handy man, ain't yer?"

"Well, I've done a little of everything in my time. I'm not afraid to work."

During most of the remaining hours of the morning the mate kept me employed below, in company with a number of others of the crew, in sorting over the miscellaneous cargo, which had evidently been very hastily loaded. The work was hard and dirty, and after a few hours of it I must have looked my assumed part to perfection. The overseer gave me a hat which added little to my personal appearance, and by the time we were called to knock off for the noon meal I was thoroughly tired and disgusted, feeling as much a roustabout as I certainly looked.

The meal was served on an unplaned plank, the ends resting on kegs in front of the boilers. I was still busily munching away on the coarse, poorly cooked food when Mape, propping about, chanced to spy me among the shadows.

"Hullo; is that you, Steve?" he asked gruffly. "Well, when yer git done eatin' I got another job fer yer on deck. Yer hear me?"

I signified that I did, and indeed was even then quite ready to go, my heart throbbing at this opportunity to survey other sections of the boat. I followed him eagerly up the ladder, and ten minutes later was busily employed with scrubbing brush and a bucket of water, in an endeavor to improve the outward appearance of the paint of the upper deck. I was engaged busily scraping at the dingy paint of the pilot house, when a negro, evidently a cook, from his dress, came up from the lower deck, bearing a tray well laden with food in one hand, and disappeared aft. He did not even notice my presence or glance about, but I instantly shrank back out of sight, for I became immediately conscious that someone was closely following him. This second man proved to be one of the fellows in civilian clothing I had previously noticed at the table below, a tall, sallow individual, attired in a suit of brown jeans, his lean, cracker face ornamented by a grizzled bunch of chin whiskers.

"Yer wait a minute thar, Jim," he called out, "till I unlock that thar door. I ain't ther kind that takes chances with no nigger."

I recognized the peculiar voice instantly, for I had listened to that lazy drawl before while hidden in the darkness beneath the Beaucaire veranda—the fellow was Tim, the deputy sheriff from St. Louis. The negro rested his tray on the rail, while the white man fumbled through his pockets for a key, finally locating it and inserting the instrument into the lock of the second cabin from the stern. I heard no words exchanged with anyone within, but the negro pushed the tray forward without entering, sliding it along the deck, while Tim, evidently satisfied that his charges were quite safe, promptly reclosed and locked the door, returning the key to the security of his pocket. After staring a moment over the rail at the shore past which we were gliding he disappeared after the negro down the ladder. Eager as I certainly was to make the poor girl aware of my presence on board, the chance of being seen, and my purpose suspected by others, restrained me. Besides as yet I had no plan of rescue; nothing to suggest.

Even as I hesitated, industriously scrubbing away at the paint, Kirby and the captain appeared suddenly, pausing a moment at the head of the ladder in friendly conversation. Parting at last, with a hearty laugh over some joke exchanged between them, the latter ascended the steps to the pilot house, while the gambler turned aft, still smiling, a cigar between his lips. I managed to observe that he paused in front of the second cabin, as though listening for some sound within, but made no attempt to enter, passing on to the door beyond, which was unlocked. He must have come to the upper deck on some special mission, for he was out of my sight scarcely a moment, returning immediately to the deck below. This occurrence merely served to make clearer in my mind the probable situation—the after cabin was undoubtedly occupied by the deputy; while next to them, securely locked away and helpless to escape, were confined the two slave women. In order to reach them I must operate under the cover of darkness, and my only hope of being free to work, even then, lay in the faith that the gambler might become so involved in a card game below as to forget his caution. So far as Tim was concerned I felt perfectly capable of outwitting him; but Kirby was dangerous.

CHAPTER XI.

The Story of Elsie Clark.

The next two hours dragged dreadfully slow, in spite of my pretense at steady work, and the fact that my thoughts were continuously occupied. A cautious whisper, sounding almost

at my very ear, caused me to glance up quickly, startled at the unexpected sound. I could perceive nothing, although I instantly felt convinced that whispering voice had issued from between the narrow slats defending the small stateroom window. No one was in sight along the deck, and the rug I was welding hung limp in my hand.

"Who was it that spoke?" I ventured, the words barely audible.

"Ah did—the prisoner in the stateroom. Have both those men gone?"

"Yes; I am here alone. You are a woman? You are Rene Beaucaire?"

"No, Ah am not her; but Ah know whar Rene Beaucaire is."

"You know? Tell me first who you are."

"Elsie Clark. Ah am a mulatto, a free nigger. Ah bin helpin' Massa Shruk, an' cookin' fer him. Yer know whar it was what happened down thar?"

"I know part of it, at least—that Shruk has been killed. I was at Shruk's cabin and found the bodies. Tell me exactly what occurred there."

"Whar's yer name?"

"Steven Knox; I am a soldier. Rene must have told you about me."

"No, sah; she never done tol' me nuthin'. Ah didn't much more'n see her anyhow, fur as that goes."

"Not see her? Then she is not confined there with you?"

"Wiv me? Dar ain't nobody confined yer wiv me. Ah just ain't set

done shut me up in de cabin. Ah don't know much whut did happen after dat, tll 'bout de time de steamboat done hit us; an' 'bout de next thing Ah was yanked up yere on deck."

"But there was another woman on the keelboat when it was sunk—a prisoner also. Surely you must have seen her," I insisted.

"Ah saw her—yas," eagerly. "But Ah don't know who she wus, sah, nor whar she ever cum frum."

"Then she is not there with you?"

"No, sah; Ah's yere all lone. Ah reckon, tho', she sure mus' be on board sumwhar. All whar Ah does know is, dat de gal called Rene Beaucaire sure ain't on board; fer she, an' her mah, am at Beardstown long fore dis, an' a headin' right smart for Canada; while Ah's headin' fer down soufe. Ah's just told yer all dis, Mister White Man, 'cause you's a frien' ob de Beaucaires—yer wus, wusn't yer?"

"Yes," I said soberly. "I am; and, if I can find any chance to help you, I am going to do it, Elsie. Don't talk any more—the captain is just coming out of the pilot house."

As greatly as this brief, hastily whispered conversation had served to clear up certain puzzling matters in my mind, the total result of the information thus imparted by Elsie Clark only rendered the situation more complex and puzzling. Evidently the other prisoner had not been confined on the upper deck, but had been more securely hidden away below, where her presence on board would better escape detection. For what purpose? A sinister one, beyond all doubt—the expression of a vague fear in Kirby's heart that, through some accident, her identity might be discovered, and his plans disarranged. I comprehended the part he intended Elsie Beaucaire to play in his future, and realized that he cared more to gain possession of her, to get her into his power, than he did to obtain control of the slave. This knowledge helped me to understand the predicament which this revelation put him into, and how desperately he would strive to retain the upper hand. If, in very truth, she was Judge Beaucaire's white daughter, and could gain communication with others of her class, bringing to them proof of her identity, there would be real men enough on board the Adventurer to rally to her support. We were already sailing through free territory, and even now he held on to his slaves rather through courtesy than law. Once it was whispered that one of these slaves was white, the daughter of a wealthy planter, stolen by force, the game would be up.

But would she ever proclaim her right to freedom? If she was indeed Elsie Beaucaire—and even as to this I was not as yet wholly convinced—she had deliberately assumed to be Rene, doing so for a specific purpose—that object being to afford the other an opportunity for escape. Why, she had not so much as trusted me. From the very beginning she had encouraged me in the belief that she was a negro, never once arousing the faintest suspicion in my mind. Nothing, then, I was convinced, short of death or disgrace, could ever compel her to confess the truth yet, Kirby might suspect, might fear, but he had surely never learned who she was from her lips—that she was Elsie Beaucaire.

The conviction that this young woman was white, educated, refined, the daughter of good blood—no fleeing negro, cursed with the black strain of an alien race, a nameless slave—brought to me a sudden joy in discovery. I made no attempt to conceal "Elsie Beaucaire, Elsie Beaucaire"—the name repeated itself on my lips, as though it were a refrain. I knew instantly what it all meant—that some divine, mysterious hand had led from the very hour of my leaving Fort Armstrong, and would continue to lead until the will of God was done. It was not in the stars of Fate that such villainy should succeed; such sacrifice as hers fell of its reward.

Nevertheless, in spite of this resolve, and the fresh courage which had been awakened within me by the faith that from now on I battled for the love of Elsie Beaucaire, no immediate opportunity for service came. I could only wait patiently, and observe.

I was convinced that Kirby, whatever might be his ultimate purpose regarding the girl, had no present intention of doing her further injury. He contemplated no immediate attempt at forcible possession, and would be well satisfied if he could only continue to hold her in strict seclusion. The thing he was guarding against now, and while they remained on board, was escape or discovery.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Flowing Tide.

No one, however great his genius or high his position, is all-important to the world; its work will go on without him. There may be ripples and disturbances in the current for a time where he sinks out of sight, but the tide will soon be flowing on as before. This truth may be painful to personal vanity, but it is comforting to every generous soul that cares more for others than for self.

Queer Combination, If You Ask Me.

Its way northward, every wheel bearing us deeper wilderness. The chances were should thus be aboard all days; certainly until we had some other boat bound in, which would accept us, whereas what should we escape observation? How, then, without encountering the answer was not an easy deputy would not know me, never been seen by him, never been dead, yet might me in spite of that convic-

LIVE STOCK

SERIOUS DISEASE OF HORSES

Reappearance of Malady in West Leads Experts to Urge Value of Protective Measures.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

An outbreak of what is commonly called the "Kansas horse disease" has taken place in western Kansas and eastern Colorado within recent weeks, causing the loss of several hundred horses. With the reappearance of this malady, which veterinarians designate as forage poisoning, or cerebrospinal meningitis, representatives of the bureau of animal industry and the Colorado agricultural college began a vigorous campaign, which it is believed has effectively checked the epidemic. The fact that in the outbreak of 1912 Kansas lost some 20,000 horses indicates the serious possibilities of such an occurrence and the value of speedy protective measures such as the federal and state experts have taken.

The cause of this disease is not definitely known, but it is believed to be due to eating some form of

FEED FOR BEEF PRODUCTION

Silage Has Proven Profitable in Tests Recently Made by a Few Experiment Stations.

R. W. Clark, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

Tests recently made by a few experiment stations proved silage a profitable feed in beef production.

Wisconsin fed one lot of steers per head per day as follows: Shelled corn 12.4 pounds, cotton seed meal 2.7 pounds, corn silage 32.8 pounds, and mixed hay 2.2 pounds. The cost of 100 pounds of gain was \$22.64 and the profit per steer was \$19.36. Another lot of steers was fed per head per day as follows: Cotton seed meal 3.5 pounds, corn silage 56.4 pounds, and mixed hay 2.6 pounds. The cost of 100 pounds gain was \$16.03 and the profit per steer was \$25.33.

The day of heavy grain feeding is over and to offset it the farmers are building silos and feeding silage.

LOSS BY HOG TUBERCULOSIS

Raisers Should Be Posted as to Nature and Prevalence of Disease and Prevent It.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hog raisers, says the United States department of agriculture, should be well posted as to the nature and prevalence of hog tuberculosis and how to prevent and get rid of it, so that financial losses may be avoided. Farmers' Bulletin 781 is devoted to a discussion of the subject.

LIVE STOCK

NOTES

The big draft horse is self-repairing.

Prepare warm, dry, but well-ventilated quarters for the brood sows.

Early gains are the cheapest gains in feeding any kind of live stock.

In fattening hogs for market, they should be fed a balanced ration regularly.

There should be more hogs on many farms, enough at least for the meat supply of the manager.

Sleeping quarters should be provided that will keep the hogs comfortable and keep them from squealing and piling upon each other on cold nights.



Well-Ventilated Stable for Keeping Horses Is of Great Importance.

done shut me up in de cabin. Ah don't know much whut did happen after dat, tll 'bout de time de steamboat done hit us; an' 'bout de next thing Ah was yanked up yere on deck."

"But there was another woman on the keelboat when it was sunk—a prisoner also. Surely you must have seen her," I insisted.

"Ah saw her—yas," eagerly. "But Ah don't know who she wus, sah, nor whar she ever cum frum."

"Then she is not there with you?"

"No, sah; Ah's yere all lone. Ah reckon, tho', she sure mus' be on board sumwhar. All whar Ah does know is, dat de gal called Rene Beaucaire sure ain't on board; fer she, an' her mah, am at Beardstown long fore dis, an' a headin' right smart for Canada; while Ah's headin' fer down soufe. Ah's just told yer all dis, Mister White Man, 'cause you's a frien' ob de Beaucaires—yer wus, wusn't yer?"

"Yes," I said soberly. "I am; and, if I can find any chance to help you, I am going to do it, Elsie. Don't talk any more—the captain is just coming out of the pilot house."

As greatly as this brief, hastily whispered conversation had served to clear up certain puzzling matters in my mind, the total result of the information thus imparted by Elsie Clark only rendered the situation more complex and puzzling. Evidently the other prisoner had not been confined on the upper deck, but had been more securely hidden away below, where her presence on board would better escape detection. For what purpose? A sinister one, beyond all doubt—the expression of a vague fear in Kirby's heart that, through some accident, her identity might be discovered, and his plans disarranged. I comprehended the part he intended Elsie Beaucaire to play in his future, and realized that he cared more to gain possession of her, to get her into his power, than he did to obtain control of the slave. This knowledge helped me to understand the predicament which this revelation put him into, and how desperately he would strive to retain the upper hand. If, in very truth, she was Judge Beaucaire's white daughter, and could gain communication with others of her class, bringing to them proof of her identity, there would be real men enough on board the Adventurer to rally to her support. We were already sailing through free territory, and even now he held on to his slaves rather through courtesy than law. Once it was whispered that one of these slaves was white, the daughter of a wealthy planter, stolen by force, the game would be up.

But would she ever proclaim her right to freedom? If she was indeed Elsie Beaucaire—and even as to this I was not as yet wholly convinced—she had deliberately assumed to be Rene, doing so for a specific purpose—that object being to afford the other an opportunity for escape. Why, she had not so much as trusted me. From the very beginning she had encouraged me in the belief that she was a negro, never once arousing the faintest suspicion in my mind. Nothing, then, I was convinced, short of death or disgrace, could ever compel her to confess the truth yet, Kirby might suspect, might fear, but he had surely never learned who she was from her lips—that she was Elsie Beaucaire.

The conviction that this young woman was white, educated, refined, the daughter of good blood—no fleeing negro, cursed with the black strain of an alien race, a nameless slave—brought to me a sudden joy in discovery. I made no attempt to conceal "Elsie Beaucaire, Elsie Beaucaire"—the name repeated itself on my lips, as though it were a refrain. I knew instantly what it all meant—that some divine, mysterious hand had led from the very hour of my leaving Fort Armstrong, and would continue to lead until the will of God was done. It was not in the stars of Fate that such villainy should succeed; such sacrifice as hers fell of its reward.

Nevertheless, in spite of this resolve, and the fresh courage which had been awakened within me by the faith that from now on I battled for the love of Elsie Beaucaire, no immediate opportunity for service came. I could only wait patiently, and observe.

I was convinced that Kirby, whatever might be his ultimate purpose regarding the girl, had no present intention of doing her further injury. He contemplated no immediate attempt at forcible possession, and would be well satisfied if he could only continue to hold her in strict seclusion. The thing he was guarding against now, and while they remained on board, was escape or discovery.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LIVE STOCK

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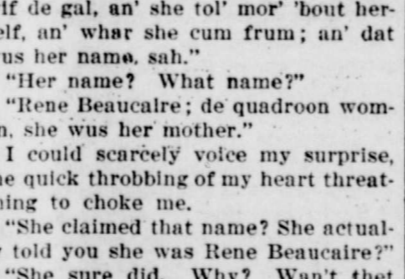
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We want to impress upon you that we have one of the best stocks of nice fresh groceries obtainable. We are offering them to you at real attractive prices, and guarantee to give you honest and courteous treatment. We want your business and are willing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

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We offer the following prices for Hides.
GREEN HIDES, 15 CENTS
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Part Salt cured, at value.
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Should Be Quarantined
Many physicians believe that anyone who has a bad cold should be completely isolated to prevent other members of the family and associates from contracting the disease, as colds are about as catching as measles. One thing sure—the sooner one rids himself of a cold the less the danger, and you will look a good while before you find a better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to aid you in curing a cold.

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The big loan man of Mobeetie is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which has been the regular rate
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FOR SALE, Singer Sewing machines new and second-hand. Oil and needles.
J. T. Cantrell.

FOR SALE oil cook stove.
Mrs. W. S. Carter.

The Strong Arm

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

To the stranger in Winton, a first view of the great brick structure devoted to the principal industry of the town might have suggested the idea that the same was a school of pugilism. Upon the broad towering chimney there was the one sign of the place, a bared human arm with sinews ponderous, clenched fist and sledge hammer like, and the muscles of the arm above the elbow bulging and exaggerated.

The big picture was a trademark familiar in trade circles for half a century. It was the brand, sign manual and coat of arms so to speak of Armstrong & Company. They were manufacturers of tools and every one of these was stamped with, or bore in bold relief that trademark, its own advertisement the world over. Levi Armstrong, the founder of the business, was proud of it. He was a man of muscle himself, but past his prime, and his favorite workmen were the huskiest and heaviest he could pick out.

The general overseer and factotum about the place was Dan Dempsey. He had been so long with Armstrong & Company that he had become a petted favorite, and spoiled. He was a model of what the Armstrong insignia stood for—strength. In a city place or resort Dan would have been an ideal bouncer. People said that Levi Armstrong kept him around as a living example of strong arm excellency, and to suppress turbulence among the workers when the same seemed imminent.

Levi Armstrong was a disappointed man. He had married at thirty-five, and his wife had died within the first year of their union. He had waited until he had prospered to build the finest residence in the town, and he led a lonely life in the same after his bereavement. With neither child nor child of his own, he adopted Lena Farrell, the orphan child of a half sister, had hired a nurse for her, and as she grew up, centered all his attention and interest upon the little child.

Lena was sixteen when Levi Armstrong brought home one day a shy, but well-mannered lad of her own age. He introduced him as Gilbert Thorne. The closest friend of his own boyhood had sent him the boy from a foreign country whither he had gone to live. Every other member of his family and himself had died of a pestilence. He recalled to Armstrong their youthful vows to stand by each other. Armstrong was nothing loth to fill his lonely life. Gilbert stayed at his home for a month and he and Lena became constant companions. Then he was sent away to school and did not see Lena or his benefactor until four years later.

Levi Armstrong wore an expression of utter disappointment upon his face as he sat with his lawyer in his private office at the plant, a month after the graduation of Gilbert. The latter had been put at work as a timekeeper and, book in hand, was passing the window outside. Suddenly Gilbert was confronted by a great giant of flesh and muscle.

"Just look at that, now!" exclaimed Levi Armstrong in a tone of mingled contempt and bitterness.

Dan Dempsey had met young Thorne. He was playfully overflowing with his usual full animal spirits. He had seized Gilbert as he would a child and lifting him in one hand held him out at arm's length without effort.

"You are expecting too much, Armstrong," spoke the lawyer, quickly analyzing the emotions of his client. "The young fellow is bright as a dollar."

"It isn't that," responded Old Levi. "Look at him, tall, thin, almost sickly looking. Just fancy what it would mean to me to have a comfort in my old age in a strong, muscular lad who would fitly represent my strong arm ideal. I like Gilbert and so does Lena, but he will never be a practical worker, and as to Lena, of course she can have her pick of a husband among those of wealth and social position."

"Armstrong," spoke the lawyer abruptly. "I plainly see that your hobby of muscular strength is working an injury for a capable, willing lad. You are right, he does not look strong, but what can you expect of a lad shut in to study of the hardest kind for four long years? Give me the boy for six months, let him live on my down country farm and note the change."

Gilbert went to the farm. A week later Lawyer Sloan sent thither also a client awaiting trial named Reddy Walters, ex-pugilist. Six months later Levi Armstrong glanced from his office window, staring hard at a young man crossing the yard. It was Gilbert Thorne, but a new Gilbert Thorne, robust, bronzed, straight as an arrow, his entire pose suggesting a model of perfect manly strength. Dan Dempsey, coming into view, hailed Gilbert.

"Well! well! my little bantam, grown, haven't you?"
There followed some mild badinage, a friendly challenge from Gilbert, and the next thing Levi Armstrong saw was the two engaging in a wrestling match. There was a severe tussle, skill against heculean weightiness, a trick clutch the ex-pugilist had taught his apt pupil, and for the first time in his life Dan Dempsey was downed.

"That clever young Thorne has won his spurs," said Lawyer Sloan to his wife that evening. "And a life business and a rich wife at the same time," he added, with zest and satisfaction.

As to Shaving.

When it comes to shaving, we have the word of Pliny for it that Scipio Africanus was the first man who ever shaved everyday. Whether Mr. Africanus shaved himself or was shaved by a barber, Pliny does not say, but it may be gathered from certain remarks of Talleyrand that this is an important point in any man's habits. Asked if Napoleon cut his own whiskers, the great French statesman replied: "Yes. One born to be a king has someone to shave him, but they who acquire kingdoms shave themselves."

Man's Wonderful Makeup.

No difference how scur a man looks, he contains about 60 pounds of sugar of the ordinary cubical dimensions, and to make the seasoning complete, there are 20 spoonfuls of salt. If a man were distilled into water he would make about 38 quarts, or more than half his entire weight. He also contains a great deal of starch, chloride of potash, magnesium, sulphur and hydrochloric acid in his wonderful system.

"Age Cannot Wither."

A tradesman was brought before the magistrate charged with having sold unwholesome articles for consumption as food. The charge was fully proved. "I wish to point out to the court," said counsel for the defense in a dignified tone, "that the house of business that I have the honor to defend was founded in 1802." "Has it renewed its stock since that date?" asked the magistrate.

Explaining "Yankee."

Yankee "was a cant, favorite word with farmer Jonathan Hastings of Cambridge about 1713. . . . A Yankee good horse, or Yankee cider and the like. . . . The students (of Harvard) used to hire horses of him; their intercourse with him, and his use of the term on all occasions, led them to adopt it."—Will Gordon, "Independence of United States," volume 1, letter 12, page 482.

One Good Point About Him.

Robert did not seem to think the new baby's looks were all they might be. It was his first view of a real new baby and he stood looking down at the little mite with wonder in his eyes. Suddenly it began to cry most lustily and he looked up quickly with a pleased expression in his eyes and said: "Well, mother, he has lots of pep in his cry anyway."

Only Thing He Could Do.

Mother wanted to go to the store, so she told Jack to take care of Ramona, the cat, and not let her out of his sight. When mother returned, she found Ramona tied to the fernery with a rope around her neck. Mother asked Jack why he did this and he said: "Well, mother, that is the only way I could keep Ramona in my sight."

Study in Strength.

The muscles have their periods of development and decline. The lifting power of a youth of seventeen is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds, and in the thirtieth year it reaches 365 pounds. By the fortieth year it has decreased eight pounds; at fifty the figure is 320 pounds.

Chinese Love Horses.

China is one of the last of the nations of the world to adopt and enjoy the motorcar. Indeed, the conservative Chinese shrink from anything that seems to cast any aspersions upon horses, for equines have played a big part in tradition, history and the life of that mysterious land in the far East.

Advantage of Travel.

Travel is a great educator and we noticed in the conversation at luncheon yesterday that a little dab of warmed-over codfish, placed out with one egg to make it somewhere near enough, had become casserolette of Newfoundland cod aux oeufs.—Onto State Journal.

Use for Electric Fan in Closet.

An electric fan has not fulfilled all its obligations when it has cooled your house. Set it revolving in a dark, airless closet; it will bring in its wake ventilation, if the door is left open during the process. In addition it will dispossess the moths.

So It Goes.

The Lowry City Independent has an idea that the old fellow who became rich by burning the midnight oil doubtless now has a son who is prodigal with the midnight gas.—Kansas City Times.

Strong Family Resemblance.

"Contentment," remarked Shinbone, "am a mighty fine thing; de only trouble 'bout it is it's kin' o' hard to distinguish from jes' plain laziness."—Rapton Transcript.

Truly a Big Mistake.

"A man dat's allus in trouble," said Uncle Eben, "is mighty liable to make de tremenjus mistake of bein' proud of de fact."

Daily Thought.

All things are in fate, yet all things are not decreed by fate.—Plato.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, with electric self starting and lighting system, has a big, broad seat deeply upholstered. Sliding plate glass windows so that the breeze can sweep right through the open car. Or in case of a storm, the Coupe becomes a closed car, snug, rain-proof and dust-proof. Has all the Ford economies in operation and maintenance. A car that lasts and serves satisfactorily as long as it lasts. Demountable rims with 3 1/2-inch tires all around. For the doctor and travelling salesman it is the ideal car.

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