

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 22

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, September 2, 1920.

No. 5.

ROBERTS CO. TO HAVE A PUBLIC HEALTH NURSE.

At the last meeting of the Red Cross Executive Committee it was voted that we secure a Public Health Nurse for Roberts County, and arrangements were made for putting into effect the soonest possible. This will likely require some six weeks time. Since we have given no further data as to her duties we can only draw attention to the things that have already been given.

That she will establish a Health Center which is to be her office, where information is furnished and simple medicines for the distribution of same. The primary purpose of the Red Cross Health Center is to teach people how to use the facilities of their community, the dentist, local health officer, state health officer, physicians, nurses, board of education and all forces in the field of health. That she will give courses in First Aid, Home Hygiene, Care of Sick, Dieties or Home Feeding.

These courses do not aim to turn professionally trained nurses but prepare women to act intelligently in the direction of a physician. The Public Health Nurse makes home inspection, visits and advises mothers about the care of their children, gives assistance in families where her aid is needed, and meets any local health condition which need her attention.

This phase of Red Cross work is the outgrowth of a National Conference of our physicians in their efforts to reduce the appalling percentage of physical defects disclosed when boys were being examined for military service.

Publicity Chairman.

NEFF OUR NEXT GOVERNOR, MAYBE.

Mr. M. Neff will in all probability be the next governor of the state of Texas. He won over Joseph W. Lynch by a majority of near 75,000 votes. Lynch Davidson also beat incumbent Governor W. A. Johnson several thousand votes and Pierce won over Hawkins for the Supreme court.

The local election was spirited, but good humor and much fun was had regarding the governors race. The county gave Mr. Neff 158 votes and Mr. Bailey 53.

The race now up to the general election, when Neff will have to beat Johnson, Republican of Wichita, and the American candidate, we wouldn't like to put up too much money that he won't beat them.

ELD. SANDERS RETURNING

A communication from Eld. I. L. Sanders this morning states that he and his good wife will be back in Miami this week, and that he will preach Sunday morning at the Church of Christ, and Sunday afternoon at 3:30 at the Laketon School house.

Eld. Sanders has been doing Evangelistic work this summer over portions of Oklahoma. He is returning to take up the regular work with the church.

LYCEUM NOTICE

To the citizens who signed with the Dixie Lyceum Bureau for our Lyceum Course for this winter: There is some urgent business which should be attended to at once. Meeting is called for Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Pastime Theatre.

Mrs. A. M. Jones, Sec.

See our GAGE HATS, none better. The Style Shop.

DISTRICT COURT MONDAY

The Honorable District Court of Roberts county will convene Monday of next week. Following is a list of the Jurymen summoned for service.

PETIT JURY

J. R. Talley, B. P. Seitz, A. O. B. Kidd, Joe Smyers, R. E. Webster, G. M. Moon, Porter Pennington, Joe Cunningham, E. V. Hickman, H. L. McCulliston, T. R. Saxon, E. G. Gordon, Clyde Coffee, A. W. Gill, C. M. Walker, M. E. Wells, W. H. Craig, W. W. Davis, W. S. Lard, S. E. Fitzgerald, David Stribling, Byron Williams, E. M. Gossett, G. L. Chisum, W. H. Graham, T. L. Graham, Woods King, E. W. Hogan, Henry Tieman.

GRAND JURY

T. M. Bradley, O. B. Hardin, L. B. Cross, W. I. Whitsel, J. A. Covey, L. P. Yoder, H. A. Gill, C. F. Christopher, E. C. Meador, W. L. Brown, J. L. Lewis, F. W. Hoffer, C. L. Thomas, C. H. Patton, H. E. Baird and J. P. Osborne.

Several new cases have been filed since the last term of court, but most of them were on small matters, such as suits on notes, contracts, etc. A few cases were carried over also from the last term, making a reasonably heavy docket beginning next week.

HOME PROGRESS CLUB MEETS WITH MRS. J. F. JOHNSTON.

Mrs. J. F. Johnston and Mrs. C. B. Locke entertained the Home Progress Club Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. F. Johnston. The decorations were of Phlox, Sunflowers and foliage. After a short business session the meeting was turned over to the social committee, who entertained us with some lively contests.

A Shakespearian Romance was held that indeed called forth sharp wits and put to a test our capacity of knowledge. Just before the members and guests departed refreshments of ice cream, cake and watermelon were served by Mesdames J. F. Johnston, C. B. Locke and A. J. Montgomery to the following: Mesdames N. S. Locke, W. R. Ewing, J. B. Saul, W. H. Craig, C. T. Locke, E. Gething, B. F. Talley, M. W. O'Loughlin, Jno. A. Newman, W. A. Dyer, C. S. Seiber, J. K. McKenzie, Thos. Cook, and Thos. J. Boney.

The invited guests included: Mesdames J. A. Meade, A. J. Montgomery and Miss Jessie Morrison of Clarendon.

This meeting closed the present year's work. Our next program, September 9, with Mrs. H. E. Baird will be the beginning of the sixths year's work.

P. R.

OLD TIMERS SERVICE

At 11 o'clock Sunday, Sept 12th, the services at the Methodist Church will be an Old Timer's Service. All those who came to this community grown men and women as long as fifteen or twenty years ago we would count Old Timers in the West. We cordially invite all these settlers who have helped to make the great Western country to attend a service in their honor, and to enjoy a little fellowship together on the date mentioned above. It is our purpose to have the music and the sermon and all other features of the occasion, to serve the highest welfare and comfort of the Old Timers. We look forward with some anticipation to having together this company who have helped to win the West.

R. A. Stewart.

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

Locke Bros.

STOLEN CAR FOUND

The big Oldsmobile touring car belonging to R. L. Morrison which was stolen from the Locke Garage two weeks ago was found first of the week in Dewey County, Oklahoma, and Mr. Morrison accompanied by Clarence Lyons and Sheriff Coffee went down and brought the car back.

The car had been abandoned on a very dim road which was scarcely ever traveled and was driven off the road and mostly hid in the brush and timber about five miles from a small town. The storage batteries and wrenches, etc., were taken away, but nothing else had been changed on the car. Not even the number plates and license tag. The car is apparently in as good condition as when left, save for the two weeks rain and mud it stood in.

So far as we know no trace of the thief has been found.

TEXAS PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION

Austin, Texas—Most children of today do not get enough variety of food, do not take enough time to eat their meals, and do not get enough sleep. This is the statement made by Miss Pearl N. Hyer, R. N. public health nurse of the Texas Public Health Association.

In her physical examinations in the public schools Miss Hyer has discovered that these three things are responsible for fifty percent of Texas children being underweight. To help remedy this defect among children the Texas Public Health Association recently sent an article by the public health nurse to a number of Texas mothers.

"Children should eat a variety of food," said Miss Hyer; "not so much at one meal, but it must be seen that the meals of the day are balanced. Three things, and not over four, at a meal are all that are necessary.

"The following foods give the elements of nourishment necessary for almost any age, work or climate. I advise that all mothers should see that their children eat daily: (1) Cereal—whole grain, well-cooked; (2) eggs—once a day when no meat is used; (3) Milk—one pint to one quart; (4) Potatoes and leafy vegetables such as spinach, onions and lettuce; (5) fruit (6) Meat not more than once a day—avoid fried meat; and (7) Bread and butter with every meal—whole wheat bread is best."

"Diet for children should be up-building," declared the nurse, "and should give reserve strength and energy. Any kind of food which will not do this is not worth eating, regardless of whether it tastes good or not. Beware of too much candy. It is hard on the teeth and not good for the system. Children crave sweets when they are not eating right—there is a lack of some element of nourishment. If they MUST have sweets, they are best eaten at the end of a meal, not between meals. Sweet fruits like raisins, figs and dates are good; while honey is an excellent sweet."

Miss Hyer declares that a child needs food that will supply building materials such as milk, eggs and cereals; and those which give energy, such as cereals, fats, green vegetables and fruits. The nurse tells the mothers of Texas that these rules, if followed, lessen the cases of underweight among Texas children, and build up bodies strong enough to throw off disease.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday School, 10 o'clock. Preaching 11 o'clock by Pastor. Epworth League, 6:30 P. M. Evening Services, 7:15. Every one cordially invited to all our services.

R. A. Stewart, Pastor.

SHRINE CONVENTION TODAY

The big Shrine Celebration and initiation is being held at Amarillo today. The Imperial Potentate is present, and a large number of candidates are being initiated. This marks the first meeting of the Khiva Shrine Temple.

Looks like about half our town is in Amarillo taking in the big celebration. There are 12 Shrine members living here and there are 14 applicants taking the work, and with these twenty-six, some of their wives and daughters, and several other Masons and friends just about takes up our surplus for today.

There were 52 tickets sold to Amarillo last night, which indicates a real attendance at the big Shrine initiation. A few went in cars beside the large number going on the train.

What Did the Colonel Say Then?

It was a dark night at Camp Grant. Footsteps of a horse, says the Argonaut, were heard approaching through the gloom.

"Halt! Who goes there?" barked the "rookie."

"Regimental commander."

"Dismount, colonel, and advance to be recognized." The colonel dismounted and came over to the rookie who presented arms with a snap.

"Proceed, colonel," he said. As he laboriously got back on his horse the colonel asked:

"By the way, who posted you there?"

"Oh nobody," replied the sentry; "I'm just practicing."

BAPTIST CHURCH

There will be services at both the morning and the evening hours next Sunday. Subject at the morning hour: "The 'All Things' of the Great Commission." At the evening hour: "Trading a life for a Mess of Potage."

Ladies Aid each Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting at 7:15 Wednesday evening. Immediately following the prayer meeting the church will have its monthly business meeting. All the members of the church are urged to be present as some important business will be transacted.

Sunday School 10 o'clock each Sunday morning. E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

MICKIE SAYS

OLD EZRY SCRUGGS ALLOWS AS HOW HE AINT GOINTA DO NO MORE ADVERTISING UNTIL HE GETS SOME RESULTS FROM TH SIGN ON TH ELEPHANT THAT HE PAID \$T FOR TH TIME WHEN TH CIRCUS WAS HERE FOUR YEARS AGO



Come and see us about your GROCERIES

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

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR GOOD AND MINE

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

Save Money on Your Lard

We are offering this week, Pure Hog Lard at:

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

THE CITY MARKET

R. D. Duniven, Prop.

RESOLUTIONS

Resolutions on the death of Bro. O. C. Elliott: Mobeetie, Texas.

Whereas in the intractable wisdom of God, the spirit of our beloved brother O. C. Elliott has been called from the walks of man to the eternal home of soul.

Whereas he has endeared himself to every member of our Lodge in a way which is absolutely unique, and had come long before his death to occupy a place of respect which few ever occupy.

Be it therefore resolved, by Mobeetie Lodge, No. 972 A. F. & A. M. that in the death of Bro. Elliott this lodge has lost one of its most loyal members.

Be it also resolved, that while our hearts are made sad by the death of a relative and friend, we should bow

in humble submission to the will of God.

Be it further resolved, that this Lodge do hereby extend to Mrs. Elliott and children, and to the relatives of the deceased our deepest sympathy in this hour of trial.

And be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be placed on the minutes of this Lodge, a copy sent to Mrs. Elliott, a copy be sent to the Miami Chief and a copy sent to the Wheeler Sun for publication.

J. W. Graham
G. C. Durham
S. Morris
Committee.

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

Panhandle Lumber Co.

CO-OPERATION

We realize that our own growth is primarily dependent upon the success of our customers.

Discuss with us your business requirements and give us the opportunity to assist.

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

SAFETY

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

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

ANNOUNCEMENT

We have just received a splendid shipment of Fall and Winter

GAGE HATS

in Tams, Beaver, Etc. See them

THE STYLE SHOP

Ethel Eva Elliott
DESIGNER OF SMART MILLINERY
UPSTAIRS OVER PASTIME THEATRE

STRENGTH

—YES AND SERVICE TOO

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

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository
Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00

H. Russell, President.
J. F. Johnston, V.-Pres.

Thos. J. Boney, Cashier.
Jas. B. Saul, A-Cashier.

The Strange Case of

CAVENDISH

By Randall Parrish

Author of "The Devil's Own" "My Lady of the North," Etc Copyright by Randall Parrish

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Well, that's blamed funny. Say, I don't remember ever hearin' that name before in all my life till just now. Come ter think of it, I believe that was the name in that La Rue girl's letter. I got it yere in the desk; it's torn some, an' don't mean nothin' to me! sounds kinder nutty."

"The very questions I asked," replied Westcott instantly. "In the instructions left Valois was a check for five thousand dollars made to my order, to be forwarded at once. Fred's destination was Sonora, Mexico, where he had some large copper interests. He intended to look after these and return here to Haskell within a week, or ten days. But the war in Mexico made this impossible—once across the border he couldn't get back. He wrote me, but evidently the letter miscarried."

"And Beaton missed him entirely," "By pure luck, Fred phoned the New York Central for a lower to Chicago, and they were all gone. Enright must have learned, in some way, of his calling that office, and so informed Beaton, who took that train. Later, from his own rooms, Cavendish secured accommodations on the Pennsylvania."

"He paused, endeavoring to see out through the window, hearing the hoof beats of an approaching team. "What's that, Pete?" he asked of Timmons, who was hovering as closely as he dared. "Pretty late, isn't it?" "Guests, I reckon; the Overland was three hours late; sure, they're stoppin' yere."

with him all the cash it held, and the papers were of slight importance. "But," she broke in impatiently, "where did he go? How did he escape encountering Beaton and why did he fail to answer your message?"

"The eyes of the two men met, and they both smiled. "The very questions I asked," replied Westcott instantly. "In the instructions left Valois was a check for five thousand dollars made to my order, to be forwarded at once. Fred's destination was Sonora, Mexico, where he had some large copper interests. He intended to look after these and return here to Haskell within a week, or ten days. But the war in Mexico made this impossible—once across the border he couldn't get back. He wrote me, but evidently the letter miscarried."

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"The three were talking earnestly, and he was standing before them before any of the group marked his approach. His eyes were on Cavendish, who instantly arose to his feet, startled by the man's sudden appearance. "There is no use making a scene, Burke," the big man said sternly, "for my partner here has you covered."



"This Man Is Under Arrest!"

"But who sugged Burke?" he asked. "The fellow went in there after swag; but who got him?" "That is one question I can't answer," replied Westcott gravely, "and neither can Fred. It doesn't seem to accord with the rest of our theories. Enright told Lucy he didn't know who the dead man was, or who killed him."

the fellow sneered. "Now, see here, both of you. I've met plenty of your kind before, and it is my business not to forget a face. This man is under arrest," and he laid a hand heavily on Cavendish's shoulder.

"Under the name of Burke? On what charge?" "Robbery, at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; wanted also for burglary and assault in Denver. My name is Roberts," he added stiffly, "assistant superintendent of the Pinkerton agency; the man with me is an operative from the New York office."

"Cavendish glanced past Roberts toward Colgate, who stood with one hand thrust in his side pocket. "You know this man Burke?" he asked. "I saw him once; that's why I was put on the case. You certainly gave me some hot chase, Tom."

"Some chase? What do you mean?" "Well, I've been on your trail ever since that Poughkeepsie job—let's see, that was two months ago. You jumped first to New York city, and I didn't really get track of you until the night of April 16. Then a copper in the Pennsylvania depot, to whom I showed your picture, gave me a tip that you'd taken a late train west. After that I trailed you through Chicago, down into Mexico, and back as far as Denver. It wasn't hard because you always signed the same name."

"Of course; it's my own. You say you had a photograph of me?" "A police picture; here it is if you want to look at it—taken in Joliet." Westcott grasped the sheet, and spread it open. It was Cavendish's face clearly enough, even to the closely trimmed beard and the peculiar twinkle in the eyes. Below was printed a brief description, and this also fitted Cavendish almost exactly.

"Well," said Roberts, none too pleasantly, "what have you got to say now?" "Only this," and the miner squared his shoulders, looking the other straight in the eyes. "This man is not Tom Burke, but I can tell you where Tom Burke is."

"Yes, you can? I cannot only tell you, but I can prove it," he went on earnestly. "This description says that Burke had a small piece clipped out of one ear, and that he had a gold-crowned tooth in front, rather prominent. This man's ears are unmarked, and his teeth are of the ordinary kind."

"The two detectives exchanged glances and Roberts grinned sarcastically. "You'll have to do better than that," he said gruffly. "All right. Is there any mention in that description of a peculiar and vivid scar on the chest of this man Burke? It would be spoken about, if he had any, wouldn't it?" "Sure; they never overlook them things."

for South America. It is not a confession," she explained, her eyes searching their faces. "Just a frightened boy's letter. I wouldn't understand it at all if I didn't know so much about the case. What it seems to make clear is this: The La Rue girl and Patrick Enright schemed to get possession of the Cavendish property through her marriage to John; this part of the program worked out fairly well, but John could not get hold of enough money to satisfy them."

"Enright and the girl decided to put Frederick out of the way, but lacked the nerve to commit murder—at least in New York. Their scheme seems to have been to inveigle their victim away from the city, and then help him to get killed through an accident. In that case the law would award the entire estate to John. They never told John this plan, but their constant demands for money fairly drove the young man to desperation."

"The making of the will, and the sudden proposed departure of Frederick for the west, compelled immediate action, yet even then John was kept largely in the dark as to what they proposed doing. All he knew was that Frederick had made a will disinheritting him; that he left the College club with this document in his pocket, and intended later to take a night train."

"She paused, turning the letter over in her hands, and the men seemed to draw closer in the intensity of their interest. "Some of what I say I learned from this letter," she went on quietly, "and some I merely deduce from the circumstances. I believe the boy went home half mad, his only thought being to destroy that will. In this state of mind, and fortified by drink, he stole later into Frederick's apartments. I don't believe the boy actually intended to murder his cousin, but he did intend to stun him with a blow from behind, seize the paper, and escape unseen. It was a wild, hare-brained project, but he was only a boy, half drunk, worked into frenzy by Celeste La Rue. He got into the room—probably through the bath room window—unobserved, but after Frederick had departed. This other man—Burke—was then at the table, running through the papers he had taken from the safe, to see if any were of value. John, convinced the man was his cousin, stole up behind him and struck him down. He had no idea of the force of the blow delivered, and may even have left the apartment without realizing that the blow had been a fatal one. Afterward there was nothing to do, but keep still, and let matters take their own course."

"And what happened then?" "Naturally this: The La Rue woman wormed the truth out of him, and told Enright. From that moment the boy was entirely in their hands. While they remained in New York they helped him keep his nerve, but as soon as he was left alone, he went entirely to pieces. He was no criminal, merely a victim of circumstances. At last something happened to frighten him into flight."

"The four men straightened up as her voice ceased speaking. Then Roberts laughed, as though ashamed of the breathless interest he had exhibited. "I guess she's got that doped out about right, Colgate," he said, almost regretfully. "And it's clear enough that we are on the wrong trail. Anyhow this man here isn't Tom Burke, although he would deceive the very devil. What is it, landlord? Am I ready to eat? Just lead the way, and I'll show you." He glanced about at the others. "Any of you missed your supper? If so, we'd be glad to have your company."

"I'll accept the invitation," returned Cavendish. "I was asleep upstairs, and failed to hear the bell. Perhaps you gentlemen can tell me what steps I'd better take in a case like mine." "The three passed out together, following the guidance of Timmons, and as the sound of their voices subsided into a confused murmur, Westcott glanced into the face beside him. "You must be very tired, dear."

"I am tired, Jim," she said, "but I mustn't allow it. I have a big job on hand. Parrish will want three thousand words of this and he'll want it tonight, so that he can scoop the town." "Scoop the town?" Westcott repeated. "Yes, that means my paper gets a story that no other paper gets. And this Cavendish case is going to be my scoop. Will you walk with me down to the station?"

"Big Jim Westcott nodded silently and took her arm in his and together they went out into the night. Each stole, shrug, each dark frowning cliff reminded them of their meeting, and silently, with their hearts full, they walked along until a dilapidated box-car hove in view, with one oil-lamp still burning, twinkling evidence that Carson had not retired for the night; and as they came abreast the door they found him dozing.

"Wake up, Carson," cried Jim, tapping him on the shoulder, "wake up and get ready to do a big job on the keys. And keep your ears open, too, old timer, for it's interesting, every

word of it—Miss Donovan is going to tell a story."

Carson rubbed his eyes, sat up, gave ample greeting, got up, lit another lamp, and tested his wire. "East wire free as air, Jim," he said. "You can begin that there story whenever you want."

And so, weary as she was, and with nerves still high-pitched, Stella Donovan began, slowly at first, until she got the swing of her "lead," and then more rapidly; one after another the yellow sheets on which she wrote were fed past Westcott's critical eyes and into the hands of Carson, who operated his "bug" like a madman.

An hour went past, an hour and a quarter—Stella Donovan was still writing. An hour and a half. Westcott



"Please, Jim," She Begged, "Just Let Me Add One More Paragraph."

saw her face tensing under the strain, saw it grow wan and white, and, reaching down he gripped the fingers that clenched the pen.

"No more, Stella," he said firmly, "you've sent four thousand!" She looked at him tenderly. "Please, Jim," she begged, "just let me add one more paragraph. It's the most important one of all."

The miner released her hand and the girl wrote hurriedly, this time passing sheets direct to Carson. Heroically the station agent stuck to his task, and as he tossed the first of the sheets aside, an eddying wisp of wind caught it, danced it a moment on the table-top, then slid it over under the very palm of big Jim Westcott's right hand. Slowly he picked it up and read it.

"So!" he said, with something strangely like a cry in his deep voice, "so you've resigned from the Star, and you're going to stay in Haskell?" The girl looked at him, her lips trembling.

"I never want to be a lady reporter again," she whispered. "Never!" They were in the open doorway now, and through the lush, warm gloom a belated light twinkled down in Haskell, slumbering like a bad child in the gulch below. And as they stood there watching a fair young moon making its first bow in a purple sky, their lips met in a long tender kiss; when they lifted their eyes again it was to let them range over the eternal misty hills with their hearts of gold in which lay the future—their future.

(THE END.)

MUST KNOW DIAMOND'S GRAIN

Point of Cleavage Has to Be Determined Before Cutter Begins Work on Stone.

In the diamond there is a "grain" in the rough stone, which grain is parallel to any of the triangular faces of the octahedral crystal. The stones in the rough are examined for perfection and assorted for sizes. The largest stones are given very close inspection for flaws and carbon spots. When these are found it may be desirable to split the stone into several smaller pieces, to eliminate the flaws and to secure stones of more marketable size. It behooves an individual known as a "cleaver" to know thoroughly the grain of the diamond in the rough. Sometimes days are taken to decide on its and best results—a mark is placed upon the diamond with pen and ink, a tiny groove is ground into it and the stone mounted on the end of a holder with the sharp edge of another diamond. A knife about six inches by one inch high is now inserted into the groove or on top of the line, and with a quick blow the diamond separates easily along its grain.—Electrical Experimenter.

It's awfully hard to give away some things that you want to get rid of.

BIG CROPS ASSURED IN WESTERN CANADA

Need of Farm Labor Urgently Required for Harvest.

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

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

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

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

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

The Law of Averages. "That friend of ours was only allowed half a vote in the convention." "Things average up," replied Senator Sorghum. "I know of several elections in the dim past when he thought nothing of casting six or eight votes by himself."

Nervous Spells—Near Heart Failure—Eatonic Stopped It

Mr. C. B. Loats, writing from his home at Lay, Md., says, "I had been taking medicine from four specialists, but believe me, friends, one box of eatonic has done me more good than I was in awfully bad shape. About half an hour before meals, I got nervous, trembling and heart pressure so bad I could hardly walk or talk. One box of eatonic stopped it."

Eatonic quickly produces these truly marvelous results, because it takes up the poisons and gases and carries them right out of the body. Of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well.

Everyone that wants better health is told to have just a little faith—enough to try one box of eatonic from your own druggist. The cost is a trifle, which he will hand back to you if you are not pleased. Why should you suffer another day, when quick, sure relief, is waiting for you? Adv.

Object, Consolidation. "There's a great deal of romance in some of these personal advertisements." "Well?" "A lone widower would like to meet the lady in mourning who cried all through a Charley Chaplin picture."

ASPIRIN

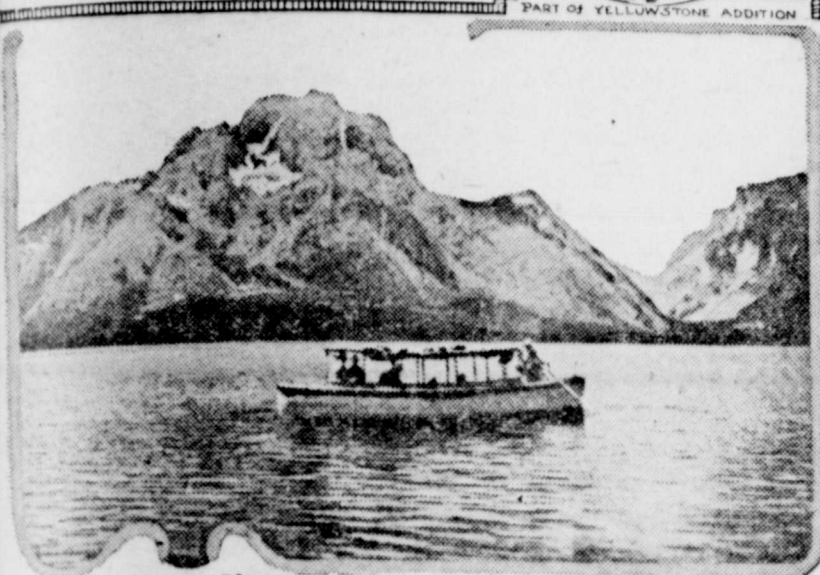
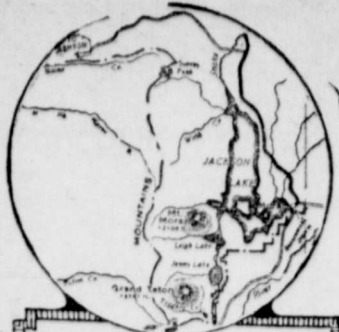
Name "Bayer" on Genuine



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

Some men aren't even four-flushers. They're trying to draw to three cards of a suit. Plenty of women do odd things for the sake of getting even.

Climbing Mount Moran



MOUNT MORAN AND JACKSON LAKE

IT IS proposed to add about 1,000 square miles to Yellowstone National park on the south; legislation to this effect is now pending in congress. This enlargement includes the Teton range near the Idaho-Wyoming line, Jackson lake and the headwaters of the Yellowstone river. It will give Yellowstone National park magnificent scenery of a kind it needs. Grand Teton (13,747 feet), highest peak of the Teton range, has been famous as a landmark since the days of the early fur trade. Mount Moran, 11,100, on the west side of Jackson lake, has never been ascended, according to local belief.

In Country Life LeRoy Jeffers, A. C. F. R. G. S., secretary of the Bureau of Associated Mountain Clubs of North America, tells of his ascent of Mount Moran. His narrative runs:

My wife and I entered Yellowstone park by its scenic eastern approach through Shoshone canon, climbing through tunnels in its towering walls of gray and pink.

After renewing my acquaintance with the exquisitely colored Grand canon of the Yellowstone, we ascended Mount Washburn for its comprehensive view of the park. Visiting the hot springs and geysers, we finally left Old Faithful for the hamlet of Moran on Jackson lake, 70 miles to the south.

As the Grand Teton had already been climbed, I was more interested in the possibilities of Mount Moran, which was said to be unclimbable. H. M. Albright, superintendent of Yellowstone park, had just viewed it from various sides, everywhere finding sheer cliffs. In August, 1917, a considerable party ascended as far as the glacier on its eastern face, which they named Huntley glacier. It was then reported in the Scientific American of March 30, 1918, that "the summit has never been attained, and probably never will be, as the last 3,000 feet of the mountain are sheer perpendicular walls of rock." Ben Sheffield, who is the local authority on the mountain, told us that he had spent many years in hunting sheep on its crags, always searching for a route to the summit, but always turned back by unscalable cliffs. He recounted a thrilling experience in which he nearly lost his life, and had come to the conclusion that the mountain could be ascended only by driving staples into the cliffs.

Danger From Stones.

These reports made the mountain seem all the more interesting, and we left Moran at eight o'clock that evening for the nine-mile trip across Jackson lake. Impressed with the warning that the walls near the glacier could not be climbed, we decided to investigate the northern face, and we landed as far to the right of the central mass of the mountain as it seemed safe for us to go in the boat.

It was after 1 p. m. on a hot day, a most unfavorable time for a serious climb on any glacial mountain, for the sun had long been melting the snow on the heights. Already the glacier was strewn with newly fallen rocks, but I passed on, jumping the open fissures and sounding in the snow with my ice-ax where there was danger of concealed crevices. I found delicate work in crossing the Bergschrund and surmounting the cliff above it, for I had to descend into the edge of the chasm where there were great passageways and caverns of blue and green leading up to unfathomed depths into which one might slip. The greatest danger, however, was from falling stones, which were whizzing with tremendous speed down the cliffs to the glacier, and I was not eager to intrude on their line of fire.

Ascending the grizzly walls of the cirque, I reached the summit just as a giant mass of rock, tons in weight, came bounding and crashing down from unseen heights in a tremendous avalanche which passed within a few feet of the trembling rock on which I stood. As the rocks followed the route of my ascent and spread over the entire glacier below me, it seemed unwise to continue my climb, and I reluctantly retraced my steps. Thus far my climb had involved only such technical difficulties as are in the day's work of any competent mountaineer, but it is a safe rule never to

trifle with falling stones, for they are not a fair test of anyone's skill.

Where No Foot Had Trod.

A thunderstorm was raging among the crags, so I hurried back and retreated across the glacier and decided to climb the aiguille, on the left. This in itself proved to be a considerable height, and before reaching its summit I had become more interested in the great walls of the main peak.

Far too swiftly the shadow of Moran advanced to Jackson lake, the sun disappeared, and darkness reached upward from the valley. Meanwhile I left the ridge and traversed the face of the mountain until I came to a long chimney. Entering it, I found my way upward in the falling light, reaching and straddling from side to side for possible hand and footholds, and struggling to surmount the giant boulders which were insecurely wedged above me in the chimney.

At one point I had to leave the chimney for a short detour on the steep, smooth surface. Again I had to throw my rucksack up ahead, wedge my ax into a crack, and work over a heeling crag. Contrary to custom on a rock climb, I had brought my ice-ax with me, using it in the absence of a companion to lengthen my reach at difficult points. The chimney was many hundred feet in length and afforded athletic diversion which would have been more enjoyable earlier in the day, when I should have climbed more rapidly.

After leaving the top of the chimney there was a delicate fifty feet or more of vertical cliff and slanting rock where the slightest slip meant an instant unhindered descent for thousands of feet. On setting foot on the highest point of the mountain I found a level surface, possibly 150 feet long and 25 feet wide, that was strewn with a few loose rocks. On this summit no foot had trod.

SMALL COMFORT ON VOYAGE

Sea Travel of Comparatively a Few Years Ago the Reverse of Enjoyable Experience.

That the modern third-class passenger has more real comforts and conveniences than first-class passenger by sea would have dreamed of in olden times is made very apparent by a writer, who describes conditions appertaining to a voyage to India as they were before the opening of the Suez canal.

"The would-be passenger engaged his passage some months in advance. Assuming him to be married and traveling with wife and a child, he would be allowed a cabin—which meant four bare walls, more or less odorless of paint. The next process was to arrange with one of numerous outfitting firms for the erection of sleeping berths and the provision of bedding. For ordinary passengers there were no baths.

"The daily allowance of fresh water was two quarts per passenger; the only method of supplementing this meager quantity was by catching rain water. The term saloon was not used, nor would it have been appropriate. The dining apartment was called the cuddy, the waiters being known as cuddy servants. The cuddy stretched across the whole beam of the ship and was a bare room with one long table. There was no smoking room, and in bad weather smoking on deck was difficult.

"All lights in cabins were extinguished at 10 p. m. The illumination was by candles in swinging holders with glass shades. The cuddy was lighted by argand lamps burning coal in oil. The food, though simple, was in the many respects equal to that in the present liners, as large quantities of present liners were carried. These were livestock were carried. These were in charge of a butcher and his assistants, the latter being known as 'Jimmy Ducks.' A cow was also carried, that fact being bracketed in sailed-in advertisements with an experienced surgeon. There were no libraries nor amusements."—Chambers' Journal.

Mankind Easily Governed.

Nothing appears more surprising to those who consider human affairs with a philosophical eye than the easiness with which the many are governed by the few.—Hume.

FORMAL GOWNS OF FINE FABRICS



DELICATE and lovely fabrics invite and inspire those fortunate designers who spend their time thinking up formal dress for fair women. Unlimited color ranges are at their disposal and many materials of fine texture and fascinating luster.

The creator of the handsome afternoon frock shown at the left of the picture above has chosen satin, veiled with chiffon, for a lovely effort and has taken embroidered bands and ribbon as aids in making an ideal dress for dinner or any other formal wear. If you will imagine it in sapphire blue, or a certain brown, shades of or in black, you will appreciate its elegance. As for its outlines they could not be more simple, but they are graceful and it is in the decoration that the designer has manifested his art and much individuality. The bands of embroidered net are a revival and are set in the chiffon, allowing the luster of satin to reveal itself from underneath. Long loops of satin ribbon take up this note and add additional sheen and a

narrow girde is made of this ribbon, fastening at the front with a long embroidered ornament. The finish of the sleeves with a band of ribbon appears to be one of the coming season's style points. Another is the hat of fine hackle dripping from a small turban shape.

The evening gown at the right avails itself of lighter color and is more glowing by this means. It is as simple in outline as its companion but gathers interest by adopting somewhat intricate draping. The skirt follows the harem inspiration, caught under at the bottom and remotely suggesting Turkish trousers. Nothing but the satin is called upon to contribute charm to this gown except a long spray of roses and foliage which are posed against it, repeating the pale rose tint in many delightful shadings. A lovely cream colored hat covered with lace bears a mass of soft uncurled ostrich, to crown this satin splendor in the right way.

SKIRTS REPEAT A PLAITED MODE



SIDE plaits, knife plaits, box plaits and, occasionally, accordion plaits reiterate an appreciation of plaits in separate skirts that is going to carry over into the fall season. For already manufacturers are making capital of this vogue for plaitings and using it to enable them to introduce new features in skirt models. Whether the fabric be plain or striped or plaid, sheer or heavy, it brings grist to the mill of the skirt designer.

In striped materials where a light and a dark stripe alternate, the light stripe is turned under either the side or box plaits and often these plaits are stitched down to the swell of the hipline and pressed very thoroughly below it. A skirt of this kind, when hanging straight, appears in the dark color, but moving about glimpses the lighter color in a very interesting way.

Two very practical plaited models in wool are among the early showings for fall and are illustrated here. There are tailored skirts that will interest the woman who is looking for practical clothes that are attractive as well. The pictures tell so plainly the story of these new models that nothing need be written of them. The plaits are steamed and pressed in the fabrics and are there to stay. A few bone buttons embellish the skirt at the left, set over its side fastening, and a new feature in the other skirt appears in three straps with pointed ends finished with machine stitching which appear at the sides.

Julia Bottomly

Farm Live Stock

RECORD IN CATTLE TESTING

Federal and State Authorities Have 537,240 Head Under Supervision in Many Sections.

From time to time the bureau of animal industry publishes a "communique" showing conditions along the wide battle front where the allied forces of federal and state authorities are fighting cattle tuberculosis.

The latest report indicates that since the beginning of the movement in 1917 the owners of 500,000 cattle have placed their herds under supervision.

On April 1, 1920, 25,793 herds scattered throughout the United States, with a total of 537,240 cattle, were under the co-operative supervision of the department of agriculture and state veterinarians. There were 2,230 accredited herds—60,237 cattle known to be free from the plague.



A Typical Native Scrub, and Obstacle to Progress in Live Stock Improvement.

Over 115,000 cattle were on the waiting list to be tested as soon as the veterinarians can work with them. Still another lot of 258,331 cattle have passed through the first stage of the test without showing any dangerous symptoms. The least optimistic estimate indicates that two-thirds of this number will conclude the test satisfactorily, and add 170,000 cattle to the accredited column.

HAMM HAS PUREBREDS ONLY

South Dakota Farmer Asks Enrollment in "Better Sires—Better Stock" Movement.

Declaring that not only all his sires but likewise all his female breeding animals were purebred, Charles P. Hamm, a South Dakota farmer, applied for enrollment in the "Better Sires—Better Stock" campaign conducted by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with state agencies. He is a breeder of Short-horn cattle, Percheron horses, Duroc-Jersey hogs, Rhode Island Red chickens, and Bourbon Red turkeys.

The better-sires movement is aimed particularly at the use of superior purebred sires, but the majority of those enrolled also keep some female stock. Mr. Hamm, however, is the first person officially listed as keeping five classes of live stock in which all the animals—both male and female—are purebred.

GRAIN FOR HOGS ON PASTURE

Full Feed Is Not Economical Where Grass Is Plentiful—Some Protein Feed Favored.

Hogs on pasture require grain for greatest profit in pork production, but a full feed is not economical when pasture is plentiful and grain high-priced. When corn alone is fed a limited ration is considerably cheaper because the forage crop takes the place of much of the grain.

Some protein feed, such as tankage or skim milk, is recommended to be fed in small quantity along with corn and pasture to pigs weighing less than 100 pounds. Pork production is usually too expensive when such feeds are given to large hogs, especially if they are on such pasture as alfalfa, clover, rape or soy beans, all of which are high in protein.

INDIANS FAVOR IMPROVEMENT

Live Stock Owned by Navajos in New Mexico to Be Bred to Purebred Sires in Future.

More than 191,000 head of live stock owned by Navajo Indians in New Mexico henceforth will be bred only to pure-bred sires. The female stock includes 3,000 cattle, 8,000 horses, 150,000 sheep, and 30,000 goats, besides smaller numbers of swine and poultry.

The Indians have signified their support of the "Better Sires—Better Stock" movement. The United States department of agriculture is co-operating in supplying the Indians with literature dealing with live-stock improvement.

ESSENTIALS FOR SWINE

The following combination should be kept before the hogs at all times:

One hundred pounds of slaked coal or wood ashes, four pounds air slaked lime, two pounds common salt, one pound epsom salts.

Mix thoroughly and sprinkle over the combination the following solution:

Two pounds coppers dissolved in one quart boiling water.

HOME TOWN HELPS

TOWN LEADER IN GOOD WORK

Sherburne, in New York, Praised for Its Inception of Systematic Tree Planting.

The state of New York passed a law in 1912 making it possible for counties, towns and villages to acquire, by purchase, lease, gift, or condemnation, lands having tree growth or forests thereon, or lands which are suitable for the growth of trees.

The advantages to be obtained are numerous, besides the income to be derived from the sale of forest products there are the benefits of regulation of stream-flow, protection of the watershed, shelter from winds and storms, protection to birds and game, and a healthful resort for the people of the town and community.

Sherburne, a village in Chenango county, New York, has been planting trees systematically since 1912, and the work was begun without the knowledge that state laws were being enacted which might make tree-planting something of an inducement. It therefore deserves all the more credit for its interest in forestry. To Dr. Homer G. Newton, for many years a resident of that village, is due the honor of having initiated the policy of tree-planting and watershed protection. The development of this project should be followed with much interest by towns or villages that contemplate similar plantations or forests.—Bulletin of the American Forestry Association.

OUTDOOR ADVERTISING TO GO

Cities Generally Are Talking Concerted Action to Do Away With the Unsightly Billboards.

Our most progressive towns have nearly all demanded safety and sanitation in billboard construction, and a number of places limit the signs to business districts, or else require the written consent of a majority of the property owners before a sign can be inflicted on a residential block.

The billboard companies have fought reform strenuously. In some states, civic associations claim that they have defeated legislation; in others, it was said that they tried to have ordinances put into effect which would not restrict use of boards to any extent, but which would make it appear that the town had settled the question.

Now that the courts are deserting them, some of the bill-posting magnates seem to be falling into line with community improvements and agreeing to the restrictions imposed. They still claim, however, that outdoor advertising is a legitimate and highly efficient method of business promotion. They point to the undeniably artistic signs painted by Maxfield Parrish as a sample of what a thing of beauty the billboard can be. They ignore the fact that Mr. Parrish has painted only a few ads of thousands displayed.

Advantages of a Garden.

A garden is a great thing to possess in more ways than one. If you do the work yourself it rewards you with health and an appetite and adds years to your life. It gives you something to do when loafing around the house has grown wearisome.

But aside from that it has one other large advantage. It is an excellent thing to have when you want to let your temper cool off. You can go out into the garden, when things have gone wrong inside the house, and say anything you want to the roses and hollyhocks and the phlox and the cosmos and the weeds and they never talk back. The man who owns a garden, and knows enough to get into it when he should, has few regrets, for he leaves bitter thoughts unsaid.

Horse Coming Back.

Saddlers and others interested in the horse profess to believe the day of the equine is about to dawn again. They point to the fact that saddle horses are frequently seen in Central park and that more horse-drawn vehicles are to be observed on the city streets. Every now and then a landau, barouche or plain, plebeian buggy can be seen in Fifth avenue, while in the outlying districts the horse appears to be again asserting his right to live and be. It is regarded as significant that the bridal party of the recent Vanderbilt-Littleton wedding, the largest wedding noted here in a decade, arrived at the church in a horse-drawn conveyance.—New York Times.

Lawn Means Much to Home.

A well-kept and well-planted lawn is essential for every home. Most anyone can erect a shelter of boards or cement, but some thought must be put into making that shelter a home. Comfort, convenience, and beauty ought to be found there. They are all needed if young people are going to stay long in the home.

Beautifying Home Grounds.

The home is the dwelling place of the family and should be made as beautiful and inviting as possible. Trees and flowers will serve a good part in doing this, with a little work done in the right direction.

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

We carry a full line of feed.
 Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize
 and Kafir Chops, Cattle Hay and Salt.

We Buy Second hand Sacks

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

ARE SPECIALTIES WITH US.
 Every Food Product we offer you is of
 REAL QUALITY. For your baking, we
 offer you Balls of Wichita Flour, the very
 highest grade of flour on the market.
 Let us fill your next grocery order with
 the best groceries you have ever been
 able to secure at any price.

G. M. MOON

HAVE YOU ORDERED

HOW ABOUT THAT WHEAT-FARMER COMBINE FOR NEXT YEAR? THEY ARE PROVED TO BE THE BIGGEST THING FOR THE WHEAT FARMER THAT HAS EVER BEEN INVENTED. ASK A FARMER IN THE PANHANDLE THAT CROD ONE THIS YEAR. HE WILL TELL YOU THEY ARE THE GREATEST THING HE EVER SAW. PEOPLE ARE GATHERING THEIR WHEAT CROPS THIS YEAR AT A COST OF 15 CENTS PER ACRE AND UP A LITTLE. IT IS NECESSARY YOU ORDER NOW IF YOU GET ONE.

LOCKE BROS.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

100 PERCENT Service

In Cleaning, Pressing, Altering,
 And Your moneys worth
 On any new suit, fit guaranteed.

The Toggery

LEE NEWMAN, Prop.

The Miami Chief

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

L. C. Wagoner, Editor and Owner.

Miami, Texas.

Thursday, Sept. 2, 1914.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:

12 - year \$1.50
 Six months75
 Three months50
 Single copies15

IN ADVANCE, ADVANCE

DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

For County Judge: J. R. McMINNIE
 For Sheriff and Tax Collector: L. A. GOMMIE
 For County and District Clerk: H. M. GREGG, JR.
 For Tax Assessor: TOM PURSLEY
 For County Treasurer: MISS CORA McMINNIE
 For State Representative: H. B. HILL

And it rained again this week. Panhandle farmers may get have to drain their land.

Canadian Record: Levin states that the incorporation of the modern business firm for advertising is three per cent of their gross sales. Some merchants need to sharpen their pencils and make use of their adding machines.

Local Manager C. P. Pursley for the Co-operative Oil Company reports the station will be built and everything coming nicely. Almost half the stock has already been subscribed, and it is predicted that all will be sold within thirty days and work start on the station at an early date.

We learn this morning through private communications that the printing office and boiler office at Patterton were burned down first of the week, the printing office being a complete loss of near \$10,000 with very little insurance. This is rather a hard fell on editor Broad, as printing machinery is not only high but almost impossible to get under a six months contract. He just a few weeks ago received a mortgage, costing almost \$5,000.

Editor Levens of the Canadian Record commented last week that Canadian was expecting a committee from Miami to visit them to ascertain when the seven miles of road connecting Roberts County and the D. C. D. Highway would be closed. We hadn't thought about this, but if it will help any, Miami is willing to send the committee. This piece of road is the big thing in the way of much traffic from here to Canadian and from Canadian this way. For a twenty-five car pass between Miami and Canadian, and this seven miles of road is about as bad as can be found in the Panhandle. Miami has all her part of the road in first-class condition, and people who travel would be glad to see Kempshall county fix the road in question.

The Chief job printing department this week received the Franklin Price list on printing. To those who do not know, it is a book compiled by the most expert accountants of the printing industry, and built upon giving a definite price on a definite piece of printing, and with as little figuring as possible for a delinquent job at a reasonable profit. The price list is compiled with all confidence that they are made without justice, and with the sole idea of supplying a price list that is honest, fair and making a reasonable profit. The list is not a "right" list, but rather a low price, where cutting down would mean a loss. The Chief office feels rather proud of the purchase, it comes rather high, and is refilled every week to keep it up to date, but it is worth the money for every price is printed in plain figures to all customers alike, and is almost unanimously used among printers all over the United States.

It is said that all men are born equal, but we have never been able to even down our think wares that it was so. They might be equal in some respects but do not have the same opportunities in life. One child will be born in poverty, scarcely an educational advantage and no every opportunity available that mortal brain can see and never make as much money as some young tin horn will spend for his father while attending school. The Good Lord however did create all men equal for doing good, and money, influence or social standing will not get a man blessings from God. It takes the pure heart and soul to accomplish that. We could come nearer believing that all men had an opportunity to be equal than we could believe they were born that way.

HE JUST WANTED TO KNOW

Possible Explanation for Recent Appearance of Watch that Suddenly Disappeared on Simple Farmer.

Supp. J. L. Gursler of the Carrington Steel company has established a cost-price store for his 12,500 workmen, thus streamlining the local profiteer. One of the local profiteers asked Mr. Gursler if he would not shut up the cost-price store, as it was interfering with the other store's profits, but Mr. Gursler answered:

"Will I shut up our cost-price store, etc." Well, that is about the nearest question I ever heard. Was it as naive a question as the young farmster's?

"The young farmster?" said the profiteer.

"A young Pike county farmer?" explained Mr. Gursler, "shut up in the inquiry office in a Pittsburgh station and asked:

"This here's the inquiry office, ain't it?"

"Sure is," said the capable young clerk.

"Well," said the Pike county farmer, "about eight hours ago a gazette took my new watch down the street to get my name engraved on it free gratis and it wouldn't get hot, and I'm kind of tired of waiting, so what I want to inquire is—Is there anyone in the engraving trade and are all the Pittsburgh engravers out on strike or something?"

NO INSURANCE IN HAPPINESS

Levens Believes to Take the Risk That Means to Be Invested in International Marriage.

About the only thing the Levens will not insure is happiness in follow an international marriage. While some American women who wanted representatives of the nobility of the old world found happiness, a vastly larger number found misery to be their portion. The international shows many slip-ups. As a rule the representatives of the nobility seek a mate among the wealthy who have unbridled social ambitions. Given these conditions, the chance for presentation at court, the glamour of a title, the exclusiveness of social relations with the titled great, cause many a young woman to forget pretenses and have made many fathers and mothers willing to approve a heavy bet on a slim chance.

The long string of women who have come back across the Atlantic broken hearted and aim of purse since Nellie Grant made her unhappy alliance has taught little wisdom to those who are courted by the titled but obtain penniless nobility.—Ohio State Journal.

War Disability.

Although Modern Medicine credits medical science with having accomplished wonders during the late war in eradicating or reducing diseases that have previously ravaged fighting armies, it maintains that disabilities resulting from the war are due in many cases to disease that is wounds. Figures compiled by the English ministry of pensions show that of all the pensions granted down to September 1, 1913, 58 per cent were on account of disease. Tuberculosis and chest complaints were responsible for 22.2 per cent, rheumatism for 4.5 per cent and heart disease for 3.3 per cent. Other incomplete figures are available concerning American experience, but of 4,700 cases dealt with by the Federal board of war veterans up to January 31, 1913, by far the greater portion were due to disease.—Monthly Companion.

Penitentiary Farm's Success.

Included in the report of the governor of the Edmonton, Alberta, Canadian penitentiary to the superintendent of penitentiaries is an interesting paragraph dealing with the farm operations carried on at the penitentiary as well as its mining operations. Some 70 acres were under cultivation during the past year and were farmed with gratifying results. From this small acreage, after buying a regular and stable grow at a cost of \$1,200, "we show a net profit of \$4,200." From 5 1/2 acres of wheat we obtained 45 bushels in the acre, and from 1 1/2 acres of potatoes we sold 1,500 bushels. Our oats yielded 25 bushels to the acre, and the amount of small vegetables was exceptionally good. Our intensive farming has been very profitable."

Hawaii Led in Prohibition.

Historians of the Hawaiian Islands assert that "at Hawaiian monarchy was the first government in the world to put absolute prohibition into effect. Kamehameha the Great, first king of United Hawaii, in 1795, after having conquered all the other islands, issued an edict imposing prohibition. Its penalties were drastic. An offender was stripped of his property, real and personal, and was driven from his village and away in a boat.

In later years foreign nations forced liquor on the Hawaiians and its sale was general in the islands until the great war, when, with the opening of the army training camps on the islands, prohibition was once again.

Why Hair Nets Are Dear.

The hair net business of China, China, is in a state of chaos owing to complications caused by buyers from Shanghai going directly to the makers in the region of Chungchow and thus competing with the dealers which these had contracts. Consequently the price has increased about 100 per cent.

PASTIME PROGRAMS

Tomorrow, the thirtieth episode of **LARRY SIMS**, also a good one reel comedy and a two reel western feature. A good program that will please you. Regular admission.

TOM MIX, SATURDAY

Tom Mix will be here again Saturday in **ROUGH RIDING RUDANCE**. If you like fast and furious riding, live western stories, full of jinger and thrills, you will like this program. Tom Mix never made a better picture than this one. Don't miss it.

Monday, next week, Buck Jones will be here in **THE LONE RIFLE**, another good western feature that will please anyone who like Western plays.

Tuesday, next week, a Paramount Keweenaw picture, **GUY OF THE SHADOWS**, and a good program it is.

Wednesday, next week, **FRANCIS AND HEDDOWNE**, a good silent program. Regular admission price and worth it.

Next Thursday, **HERALD OF WAR**, a specialty production that is far above the average program, in which Texas Star stars.

Also coming next week we have another **DAVE GRAY** story, with Wm. Farnum. Watch for the date of **THE LONE STAR RANGER**.

"THE FALL OF BABYLON" HAS AND IS COMING.

THE PASTIME THEATRE



BUY AT HOME!
 We Sell Drugs, Chemicals, Lab articles, Sundries, Etc. See Our Card Division, Candles, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.
 We invite you to give us your prescription work. Every prescription will receive careful and prompt attention.

COME TO SEE US.
A. M. Jones Drug Company.

Agents for
 SINGER SEWING MACHINES

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
 Mills, Pipes, Casin
Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.
 "CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.
 Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Washes, Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order
 TEN SHOP IN CONNECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

The farmers, merchants, railroad, and in fact all come here for excellent repair work. We do it on time and to please.
 We have a new man for horse-shoeing and if you need any shoeing done, bring your horses and you will get quick service.
 We have in stock a few pair of New Steel auto chains that we are selling at a bargain. Come in and save money on repairs and automobile chains.

LISTER SHARES

We have a large and complete stock of Lister Shares to fit any make of plow. Ready sharpened and ready for use.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc
 — WALKER & TALLEY, Props —
 JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
 Miami - Texas

We Invite You to See

OUR

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

LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU

W. E. STOCKER

KINNEY & CRAIG
AGENTS

Grain Insurance

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

ALSO

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

OUR GOOD HONEY BEE FLOUR

MAKES THE BEST BREAD

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

FOR SALE BY

NORTH TEXAS GRAIN CO.

W. D. LEE, Local Mgr.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

If so, we can supply you, in any size light bulb, lamp sockets, washing machines, Chandlcers, Toaster, and many other electrical appliances.

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

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

D. & D. ELECTRICAL COMPANY

J. O. Duniven

W. A. Dyer

PARTY AT SEIBER RESIDENCE

A number of little folks were gathered for a very gay occasion Friday evening, a typical party, at which Mrs. C. S. Seiber and her daughter, Miss Lora Lou Seiber presided as hostesses. A variety of pink and white blossoms, was arranged about the living room. Games and contest occupied the greatest portion of the evening. Throughout the entertainment hours, from 6 to 9 o'clock, the home was filled with laughter, indicating that every one was enjoying the delightful affair to the utmost. Just before the little guests departed refreshments of cake and delicious fruit punch were served by the hostess and assisted by Mrs. Milo O'Loughlin. Each guest was presented with a flower again reminding them of the pleasant evening they had spent with Lora Lou and her Mother.

The following of whom participated in the evening's fun:

Dorothy Locke, Geneva Maloy, Winnifred Carr, Bessie Gray, Dona Locke, Thelma Gill, Eula Pearl Simmons, Cathryn Gray, Winnie Locke, Beulah La Belle Boney, Lora Lou Seiber, Everett Willis, Canadian, Miles O'Loughlin, Jr., Edd Carr, Layton Simmons, C. B. Locke, Jr., Earl Fitzgerald, Acie Estes, W. A. Dyer, Jr., Frank Talley, Ellis Locke, Robert Ewing, and J. Frank Cox, Okla. City.

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

WOMANS MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Womans Missionary Society met at the church in regular business session, Wednesday afternoon.

After the reading of a hymn in concert and a lesson and short helpful talk by the President, the officers made their reports for the month.

On next Wednesday, Sept. 8th, at the church, a box will be packed for Deaconess Eugenia Smith of the Wesley home, Fort Worth.

This box will contain anything that is useful in caring for children, such as worn clothes and clean rags, or new clothes if any one wishes to give new ones. Every body is invited to help with the filling of this box as it goes to a very worthy cause. Mrs. Will Davis has charge of this and will be glad to talk with you about it if there is anything you don't understand. The hour is 3 o'clock, all members are urged to be present.

FOR RENT. Rooms furnished for light housekeeping. Apply at the Main Hotel to Mrs. Nell.

NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE

WEST BOUND
Train No. Due
113-Amarillo 2:12 p. m.
117.....(Clovis) 6:12 p. m.
21.....(Los Angeles) 2:47 a. m.
EAST BOUND
118-Amarillo 9:10 a. m.
22.....(From Los Angeles) 2:00 p. m.
114.....(From Clovis) 9:02 p. m.

W. G. Lyons and son Arthur returned this week from a few days visit at Whitewright and Dallas. At Dallas they made arrangements for the next years supply of farm machinery, engines, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Esiminger of near Mobeetie were shoppers in Miami first of the week.

Presbyterian Aid met with Mrs. J. L. Seiber, Wednesday, Sept. 1, in a social meeting. A jolly good time was enjoyed by all. The hostess served a delicious two course luncheon after which we adjourned to meet with Mrs. C. S. Seiber next Wednesday in a business meeting. All members come and help with the quilts for the Orphan's Home.

P. R.

R. D. Duniven and J. F. Rasor shipped out several cars of cattle and hogs Saturday to Wichita and Kansas City. Mr. Rasor sold at Wichita and returned, and Mr. Duniven shipped part of his to Kansas City and went on with them.

Roy and Russell Fitzgerald left this morning for Kirk, Colorado where they have employment.

Misses Tennie and Jessie Severson will leave this week for Lindsay, Kansas, where they will spend the winter in school.

Mrs. W. A. Dyer entertained a number of University students at her home Saturday evening with a dinner and party. The dining room was tastily decorated in white and orange.

Mrs. John McCormick was took to Amarillo last week and underwent a successful operation and is reported resting well.

Messrs. Edwin Kincheloe and W. Russell McIntosh both of Camp Harry Jones, Douglas, Ariz. came in this week and are visiting with Mrs. and Mrs. H. H. Hoskins a few weeks. The latter is Mrs. Hoskin's brother. Both boys saw service in France.

Jessie Coble of Clayton, New Mex. was a visitor in Miami first of the week.

Emmett Cox resigned his place with the City Light plant and began work at the G. M. Moon grocery this week.

Walter Elliott began work Monday at the G. M. Moon grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Huseiby and daughter Miss Isabell were trading in Miami Friday of last week.

The Pulaski Post, American Legion have been painting and decorating the interior of their hall the past week, and are making a real nice home of it.

Mesdames J. R. and John Webster and Miss Zula left Saturday night for Wichita, Kansas where they will visit relatives a few days.

Sam Leedam left yesterday for Hot Springs, N. M., where he expects to make his home. He moved his carpenter tools and personal effects with him.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fulton came in Tuesday from Muscatine, Iowa, where they spent the past two weeks. They report a very delightful trip.

Mrs. Sadie Carrol, efficient clerk at the J. L. Seiber store left yesterday for Kansas City where she will spend a thirty days vacation.

Mrs. J. E. George and son Willie left first of the week for Wichita, Kansas where Mrs. George will receive special treatment from a specialist.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Long who have been visiting the parental J. J. Long family at Mobeetie passed through Miami Monday.

Bob Dyer and family came in Tuesday and are visitors at the W. A. Dyer home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Morrison were down Monday from Canadian visiting with Miami friends.

Miss Zelma Cole of Pampa is visiting Miss Mattie Elliott this week.

The American Legion gave a dance in their hall Monday night and the attendance was good and a general good time.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kelley spent Sunday afternoon in Canadian with friends.

The Miami base ball team went to Canadian Sunday afternoon and came back with another game to their honor, beating Canadian out four to one. The game was fast and interesting and a large number of Miami ball fans went down.

C. C. Stockstill was in the city yesterday on business.

HOME PROGRESS CLUB

The Home Progress Club will hold their first 1920-1921 study meeting Thursday afternoon, Sept. 9, at the home of Mrs. H. E. Baird. Mrs. W. H. Craig will have charge of the lesson.

The roll call will be answered with Health items and all members are urged to attend. Let's each and every one make a special study of these lessons and be prepared to make them instructive as well as interesting.

P. R.

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

Panhandle Lumber Co.



THE FORD ONE TON TRUCK

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

J. A. COVEY & SON

INCORPORATED

MIAMI, - - TEXAS



He should have used SWP

House Owner: I had this paint put on last year and look at it now.

Painter: It doesn't take long for the weather to show up poor paint.

House Owner: But how was I to know it was poor paint? I'm no paint expert.

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

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

WHEAT INSURANCE

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

J. K. McKenzie, Miami.

STORAGE BATTERY REPAIRING

All makes of Batteries repaired. Batteries Recharged.

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

Verily I say unto you that it is harder to convince a woman against her will than it is for a drunken Indian to drive a Ford car through the eye of a cambric needle.

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

Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in Michigan.

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

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

PANHANDLE MUTUAL MEETING

The regular Annual Meeting of The Panhandle Mutual Aid Association will be held at First State Bank at 3:00 P. M. on the second Saturday in September. All members are invited.

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

Locke Bros.

J. R. Durrett, Sec'y.

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

F. M. Drum at Wagon Yard.

Beginning Saturday, we will show GAGE HATS, in tams, beavers, etc. The Style Shop.

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

Locke Bros.

Try Hurley soap for Electric washers and be economical.

D. & D. Electric Company.

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

Locke Bros.

Ford Truck with wheat bed for sale. Practically new.

W. A. Dyer.

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

See J. R. Durrett.

FOR SALE

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

W. C. Christopher.

DESPONDENCY.

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

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

BACK HURT ALL THE TIME

Mrs. Hill Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Removed The Cause.

Knowville, Tenn.—"My back hurt me all the time, I was all run down, could not eat and my head bothered me, all caused by female trouble. I was three years with these troubles and doctors did me no good. Your medicine helped my sister so she advised me to take it. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Liver Pills and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash and now I am well, can eat heartily and work. I give you my thanks for your great medicine. You may publish my letter and I will tell you what your medicines did for me."—Mrs. PEARL HILL, 413 Jacksboro St., Knowville, Tennessee.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

An Aid to Business.
Reason—Do you believe a college man is an aid to business?
Expert—I certainly do.
"Why do you think so?"
"Well, my son is in college and he makes about 7,000 cigarettes in a year."
"I don't follow you."
"I don't be helping along the tobacco business?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Shave With Cuticura Soap
And double your shaving efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No soap, no lather, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One a. s. for all uses—shaving, washing and shampooing.—Adv.

Quickly Corrected.
She (sharply)—I trust you're coming here tonight promptly at 9 o'clock.
He (hesitatingly)—I had thought about 10.
She (interrupting very sharply)—What did you say?
He (quickly)—About ten minutes to nine.

Back Lame and Achy?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and your own kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and achy and your kidneys irregular, if you have "blue spots," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn-out women.

An Oklahoma Case

Mrs. E. E. Summers, 78 Chestnut Ave., Ponca City, Okla., says: "I had a steady headache all the time, and I have been so badly off at times that I could hardly get up when I laid down. It seemed as if a knife were going through my back. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and within ten days every symptom of kidney complaint was gone."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-McLEARN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SAYS PILES ALL GONE AND NO MORE ECZEMA

"I had eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to stop it. I saw your ad and got one of Peterson's Ointment and I saw how many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for he cured me great." Miss Mary Hill, 430 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Stock Raising in Western Canada

As profitable as grain growing, successes as wonderful as those from growing wheat, oats, barley, and flax have been made in raising Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs. Bright, sunny climate, nutritious grasses, good water, enormous fodder crops—these spell success to the farmer and stock raiser. And remember, you can buy on easy terms.

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

Land equal to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—grain and stock raising. Good grain farms at proportionately low prices. These lands have every rural convenience; good schools, churches, roads, telephones, close to live towns and good markets. You want to get back to the farm, or farm on a larger scale than is possible under your present conditions, investigate what Western Canada has to offer you. Illustrated literature with maps and particulars regarding reduced railway rates, location of land, etc., apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or F. H. HEWITT, 2812 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., Canadian Government Agent.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE PRISONER OF ZENDA

By ANTHONY HOPE
Continuation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris



Anthony Hope, known outside the world of books as Sir Anthony Hope Hawkins, was born in London, Feb. 9, 1862, the son of a clergyman. He married an American woman. It is to be hoped he may have many more children of the brain to follow in the footsteps of "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "The Daily Dialogues." He was educated at Marlborough and at Balliol College, Oxford, where he took honors in letters and was president of the Oxford Union, which means that he was already a man of work in his undergraduate days. By way of a profession he became a barrister of the Middle Temple in 1877. But if the pursuit of the law interferes with the production of a thrilling tale, may he never have a case to prepare. His first book was "The Prisoner of Zenda," which has probably remained his best known one. It had a large hearing when turned to the stage, and the public demanded a sequel, which came in "Rupert of Hentzau." After Zenda quickly followed "The Daily Dialogues," which, by their easy and debonair grace, inevitably suggest Lawrence Sterne. His books have been numerous, as "The King's Mirror" and "Tristram of Blent," and he has written plays as well, as "The Adventure of Lady Trevelan." A touch of surrealism and precision lend distinction to his prose; he has an unusual power of interesting his readers in his personages and their doings.

RURITANIA WAS NOT ENGLAND, or the quarrel between Duke Michael and Rudolf Rassendyll

could not have gone on, with the remarkable incidents which marked it, without more public notice being directed to it. It is perhaps as strange a thing as has ever been in the history of a country that the king's brother and the king's personator, in a time of profound peace, near a placid, undisturbed country town, under semblance of amity, should wage a desperate war for the person and life of the king.

Yet such was the struggle between Black Michael and Rudolf Rassendyll, both of the royal house of Elphberg, but of very differing antecedents. The one was well known to the royal palace at Strelsau; the other was at home at 305 Park Lane, London, West. The kinship between the two was quite an accident, dating from the year 1793, when a dashing young prince, later known to fame as Rudolf the Third of Ruritania, paid a visit to London. There he was courteously entertained and was a great favorite with the ladies, especially Amelia, countess of Burlesdon, and Baroness Rassendyll. In the end the prince left England rather hastily under a cloud, but not before he had fought a somewhat sanguinary duel with Countess Amelia's husband. In the years since there have appeared at intervals in the family of the Rassendylls certain sons who have been marked by the long, sharp, straight nose and the dark red hair of the royal house of Ruritania.

The years pass, many of them, and another Rudolf of Elphberg is about to be crowned king of Ruritania. The same nose, the same red hair distinguish him. The loyal half of the population of Ruritania could not sleep at night till the coronation was safely over. For the late king had left another son, by a second andmorganatic marriage, Black Michael, duke of Strelsau and lord of Zenda. Though Michael bore none of the marks of the Elphbergs, he had been his father's favorite, and he cast a longing eye on the throne; all the cut-throats and blackguards of Ruritania seconded his wish, for Michael was a man after their own hearts.

Curious that young Rudolf Rassendyll should be moved by an idle curiosity to witness the coronation of Rudolf of Ruritania; still more curious that he, too, should bear the familiar nose, the same red hair. So thought Colonel Sapt, aide to the king, and Fritz von Tarlenheim, his close friend, as they came upon the young Englishman in the forest of Zenda, making his way afoot to Strelsau. So, too, thought the king when he appeared a moment later. But scandals of the past can no more be concealed in Ruritania than in England. As young Rassendyll later told the tale, first the king frowned, then gradually the corners of his mouth began to twitch, his nose came down (as mine does when I laugh), his eyes twinkled, and, behold, he burst into the merriest fit of irrepressible laughter, which rang through the woods and proclaimed him a jovial soul.

"Well met, cousin," he cried, stepping up to me, clapping me on the back, and laughing still. "You must forgive me if I was taken aback. A man doesn't expect to see double at this time of day, eh, Fritz?"
"I must pray pardon, sire, for my

presumption," said I. "I trust it will not forfeit your majesty's favor."

"By heaven! you'll always enjoy the king's countenance," he laughed, "whether I like it or not."

All the good fellowship in the world, however, could not permit royal scandals of the past to be raked up at a coronation. Rudolf Rassendyll must not show his face at this moment in the capital of Ruritania.

"But by thunder," cried the king, "you shan't leave Ruritania today. For you shall dine with me tonight, happen what will afterward."

"That was just the trouble, 'happen what will afterward.' One bottle led to another, until they were all as full of wine as they had any right to be. At last the king set down his glass and leaned back in his chair.

"I have drunk enough," said he.

"Far be it from me to contradict the king," said I. Indeed, his remark was most absolutely true—so far as it went. But still another bottle—this from Black Michael, praying that he drink for the love that he bears his brother. Could the king refuse? He could not. Was the wine drugged? The morning answered yes.

"If he's not crowned today," cried Sapt, "I'll lay a crown he's never crowned."

"By heavens, why?"

"The whole nation's there to meet him; half the army—aye, and Black Michael at the head—shall we send word that the king's drunk?"

"That he's ill," said I, in correction.

"Ill!" echoed Sapt, with a scornful laugh. They know his illness too well. He's been ill before! As a man grows old he believes in fate. Fate sent you here. Fate sends you now to Strelsau. You'll go?"

"Yes, I'll go," said I, and I turned my eyes on the prostrate figure of the king.

"Tonight," Sapt went on in a hasty whisper, "we are to lodge in the palace. The moment they leave us you and I will mount our horses and ride here at a gallop. The king will be ready, and he must ride back with me to Strelsau, and you ride as if the devil were behind you to the frontier."

So began those wondrous days of adventure which saw the throne of Ruritania occupied by an Elphberg with all the traces of the stock, though not "of the blood." "The play actor," Rupert of Hentzau called him, when he came to know the secret, but "his good an Elphberg as ever sat upon it," declared Sapt at the end.

The wild ride to Strelsau, with Sapt instructing the English Rudolf most minutely in his past life, his family, his tastes, pursuits, weaknesses, friends, companions and servants—as Ruritania knew them—the etiquette of the court, what would be expected at the coronation—and above all of the Princess Flavia.

"God save the king!" cried the people after the coronation had been safely managed.

"God save 'em both!" whispered Sapt as his mouth wrinkled into a smile.

But if things went well at Strelsau with Rudolf Rassendyll, now crowned as Rudolf the Fifth of Ruritania and the accepted lover of the Princess Flavia, fortune did not smile on the other Rudolf at Zenda. For Black Michael had had word from there that cleared for him the mystery of the coronation. Riding as fast as horses could lay feet to the ground, he seized poor Rudolf of Ruritania and held him prisoner. But then ensued a pretty pass.

"Aye, but he can't speak," roared Sapt in grim triumph. "We've got him. How can he denounce you without denouncing himself? This is not the king, because we have kidnapped the king and murdered his servant." Can he say that? Hang me if Michael won't expose himself, if he tries to expose you."

But the most difficult situation for a loyal gentleman—and that was Rudolf Rassendyll—arose from the Princess Flavia. "I had to keep the princess devoted to me—and yet indifferent to me; I had to show affection for her—and not feel it. I had to make love for another; and that to a girl who—princess or no princess—was the most beautiful I had ever seen. How I succeeded in carrying out my program will appear hereafter."

How they fell in love, he with her and she with him, is part of the story. And how, forgetting self, he rescued the king, and robbed himself of love and throne and almost life. When he had fallen sorely wounded:

"Fritz," he called, "is the king still alive?"

"Aye, friend—dear friend!" said he, tender as a woman, "thanks to the most gallant gentleman that lives, the king is alive!"

All's well that ends well. But of the Princess Flavia?

"If I can never hold sweet converse again with her, or look upon her face, or know from her her love, why, then, this side the grave, I will live as becomes the man she loves; and for the other side I must pray a dreamless sleep."

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Fine Sport.
"Where did you go this afternoon?" asked Mr. Dubwaite as he sipped his coffee.

"Downtown," said Mrs. Dubwaite, "Well, did you enjoy yourself?"
"I certainly did. I met Mrs. Gadder and had a perfectly lovely time talking to her as if I hadn't heard that she and Mr. Gadder had separated."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Highway Improvement

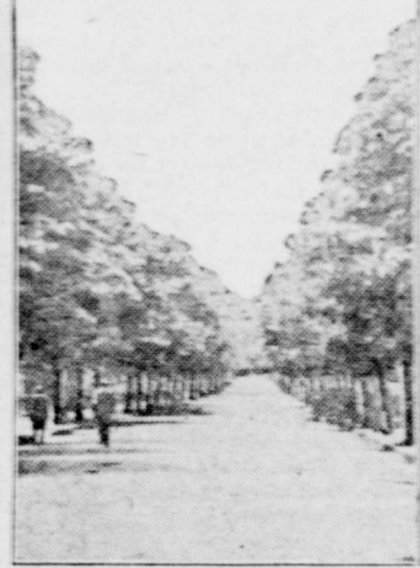
ROAD BUILDERS STUDY SOILS

Highway Engineers Expected to Obtain Important Information by Investigation.

An investigation which promises to place at the disposal of highway engineers important information regarding the relation of soils to highway durability has been undertaken by the bureau of public roads, United States department of agriculture. This work includes taking samples of soil at spots in the subgrade of a highway where the road has begun to fail, studying surrounding geological conditions to determine how moisture arrived in the subgrade, thus destroying its value; making laboratory tests to determine the physical characteristics of soils, and obtaining a scientific measure of the bearing value of soils. In this investigation it is proposed to obtain as much co-operation as possible from the various state highway departments. The bureau of soils is co-operating with the bureau of public roads in this work.

Preliminary investigation has been started in Maryland on the Washington-Baltimore road, and will be extended beyond Baltimore and on other roads in Maryland. Progress has been made in the matter of laboratory tests, a number of samples of subgrade material and other samples already having been examined.

The federal highway engineers point out that soils differ widely in their ability to support loads, particularly when they are wet. Just why this is true and just what are the characteristics which make them different is little understood at present. It is in



Improved Highway Near Washington, D. C.

this field of investigation, of increasing importance because of the growing volume of heavy traffic, that the federal investigators expect to secure important information.

POOR ROADS ARE HINDRANCE

Farmer Made Unable to Take Advantage of High Prices—Cost of Market News Wasted.

Today the farmer has wire communication facilities unsurpassed in the history of the United States. He knows, day by day, the fluctuating prices which prevail for his produce at the marketing points and knowing these things he can arrange to get his goods to market on the day when the price is the highest if the road is good. If the road is bad or impassable then much of the effort which has been expended in getting the news of market conditions to him is lost.

MONEY TO IMPROVE HIGHWAYS

Counties and States Appropriate \$1,000,000,000 for Improvement of Local Roads.

Our counties and states have recognized the economic importance of road construction by appropriating more than \$1,000,000,000 to local improvements. It is the nation's part to build and maintain highways, which are of national importance and which will serve to effect economy, facilitate interstate commerce and strengthen the common defense.

WEEDS ARE VEXING PROBLEM

One of Principal Reasons Is That Farmers Have Permitted Plants to Spread Over Land.

One of the principal reasons why weeds are such a serious problem on many farms these days is that farmers and land owners failed to keep a close watch of fields for new weeds and to have them identified before they had spread over such large areas as to make their eradication costly.

Joy Riders on Farms.

The day when the city dweller could be looked on as a joy rider and could be accused of wishing roads for his personal benefit and enjoyment has passed, for there are more joy riders living on the farms than in the cities.

Service Is Requirement.

Modern roads are being built or planned with service as the primary requirement. The interests of both the business man and the farmer are served in the comprehensive programs for road work now under way.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

"I note in my engagement book," the absent-minded professor remarked, "a memorandum—Tuesday, Miss Closser wedding." Evidently Miss Closser is to be married, and I desire to attend, but for the life of me I can't think who it is she is to marry."

"Why, John, you are to marry her yourself!"

"Oh, ah, yes, of course! Wonderful memory you have, my dear sister."

A June bride can't understand where the divorce courts get their business from.

A man can't run a 40-horsepower automobile very far on a five-horsepower income.

Welcome Relief From the Tortures of Rheumatism

Can Come Only From the Proper Treatment.

Many forms of rheumatism are caused by millions of tiny germs that infect the blood, and until the blood is absolutely freed of these germs, there is no real relief in sight.

The most satisfactory remedy for rheumatism is S. S. S. be-

cause it is one of the most thorough blood purifiers known to medical science. This fine old remedy cleanses the blood of impurities, and acts as an antidote to the germ of rheumatism.

S. S. S. is sold by druggists everywhere. For valuable literature and advice address Chief Medical Adviser, 107 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Fooled Him That Time.
"How did you come to put this poem on the back of a Liberty bond?" asked the editor.

"I was tired of hearing you say my poetry wasn't worth the paper it was written on."—Boston Transcript.

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. H. J. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

SPOT DREADED BY SAILORS

Goodwin Sands, Off English Coast, May Well Be Called Graveyard of the Ocean.

Goodwin sands on the English coast, that have a dread record running back to the tenth century, if not further, had a traditional and historic interest, long before the unstable sands became the terror of navigation and the bane of lighthouse builders. They have defied to this day every effort to establish a light. The place was once terra firma, an island with the soft-sounding name Lomen, the property of Earl Godwine—hence Goodwin. By its position at the entrance of Dover strait the islet was subject to furious attacks by the sea, and money was regularly set aside to keep up the fight. But tradition has it that the fund was diverted from this purpose to the erection of a church at neighboring Tendren, and during subsequent terrible storms, the island of Lomen was overwhelmed and its emplacement transformed into the most deadly dangerous spot on the Kentish coast. It was there that during a terrific hurricane in November, 1703, no less than 13 war vessels went down in one of the greatest marine disasters of all time.

When instinct governs some men's actions instinct is only another name for a wife.

Hardly Complimentary.
A clerk in the employ of a Chicago business man, while a fair worker, is yet an individual of pronounced eccentricity. One day a wire basket fell off the top of the clerk's desk and scratched his cheek. Not having any corn-plaster at hand, he slapped on three two-cent postage stamps and continued his work. A few minutes later he had occasion to take a paper to his employer's private office. When he entered, the "old man," observing the postage stamps on the clerk's cheek, fixed him with an astonished stare. "Look here, Tom!" he exclaimed. "You are carrying too much postage for second-class matter!"

Harsh Comment.
"He said mine was a flower-like face." "He must have been thinking of a snapdragon."

You can be sure of this always; the best you can do will be none too good.

Some men can't even blame cigarettes for their own failure to make good.

The wise man knows what not to say just as well as he knows what to say.

Sure Relief



SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and except no imitation.

Cuticura Soap AND OINTMENT Clear the Skin

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

FRECKLES

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 33-1920.

Cut Down the Sugar Bill

by eating a cereal that contains its own sugar self-developed from grain in making—

Grape-Nuts

As a breakfast or luncheon cereal with cream or milk; or sprinkled over fresh fruit or berries, Grape-Nuts adds to the meal's pleasure—and is economical.

Buy from your grocer.

YOUR GROCERY ORDER

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

Sanders Grocery Company

LET THE Panhandle Lumber Company FIGURE YOUR LUMBER BILL

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

G. M. C. TRUCKS ANNOUNCEMENT

We have contracted to distribute G. M. C. Trucks in a large portion of the Panhandle and we want agents in all towns to represent us. This Truck is made by General Motors, the same people who make the Cadillac and Buick automobiles. Write or call on us for our proposition.

G. M. C. TRUCK CO., Amarillo. Jack Pittman, Mgr.

Temporary headquarters with Western Motor Co., Buick Agency, 114 West 5th St., Box 1235.

STRIBLING & COFFEE

CONFECTIONARY

The nicest place in town to keep cool and get cream, drinks and cigars. We invite you or your party of friends to visit us. OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.

A GREAT REMEDY
S. K. McKENZIE
 Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county.
 Protect your property against fire and tornado.
AGENT FOR
 Leading fire insurance companies.
 Phone 36

Drop in and see our book of plans on modern Cornell Wood Board. We also have a book on plans for modern bungalows. See them. Panhandle Lumber Co.

SEE OR PHONE John B. Williams if you need any part of a good bunch of work mares, with mule colts by side, and which are in foal again. He also has some good work mules ready for the harness. 48-49c.

THE SILENT PARTNER

By GENEVIEVE ULMAR

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At the very most unpropitious time Rodney Blair told Alma Rivers that he loved her and wished to make her his wife. He had come to Upton a transient visitor, liked the town, liked its neat, homelike little hotel, got acquainted with and liked Alma Rivers, and protracted his stay.

"I seem to have found the only girl who appears to me as perfect," Blair had soliloquized. "We don't know each other very well, but I will pass muster as a reputable man with some surplus means, honestly acquired, while she—a girl in a million!"

All that Blair had learned about Miss Rivers, school teacher at a modest compensation, was that she was an orphan, had a brother named Dorsey working in the city, and that her father, a physician, had stood high in the estimation of the community, but had left an estate so involved that his two children had to give up everything. The anxiety for her brother, a bright young fellow with an inventive faculty, and the determination to be sure that her father's debts should be liquidated, had found Alma in a very disturbed frame of mind when Blair told her of his love. She very much admired and respected this earnest, pleading suitor, more than she confessed and he surmised, but she kindly, but firmly asked him to dismiss the subject, while thanking him for the honor he had shown her.

"I have responsibilities which I must work out myself, solely," she told Blair, "and I could not consent to burden another with them."

"Let me know your troubles, Miss Rivers," appealed Blair. "I would ask no greater boon than to share your perplexities, and to possess your esteem would be a crowning blessing of life."

But Alma would not be moved. After Blair had gone, leaving the sure conviction that he truly loved her and was worthy of any woman's deepest confidence and regard, Alma wept, realizing that pride, an exaggerated fear that pity for her had impelled a sympathy mistaken for love, had influenced her.

Some such a suggestion found foot in the mind of Rodney Blair. He could not give her up. He delicately sought to learn the details of the situation.

Blair managed to scrape up an acquaintance with a friend of Rivers, Dorsey Rivers. Perhaps he might be of assistance in that quarter? Somehow he was unable to sink into unhelpful hopelessness. The impulse came to him when he returned to the city to seek out young Rivers. The latter, he found, was employed at a modest salary by all electric house, and the penniless, but brilliant young inventor was giving all his spare time to perfecting a wireless device, that utilized practically, would advance the science materially.

Blair managed to scrape up an acquaintance with a friend of Rivers and secured an introduction to the latter. In order that by no mischance if he became familiar with Rivers his sister might learn of it and suspect a motive she would resent, her persistent suitor represented himself as "Morris Dalton," and neither the friend of Rivers nor the young man himself fathomed the deception.

"The day will come," Rivers declared to Blair after the latter had become a pretty steady visitor to his room and workshop evenings, "when by means of a new electrical contrivance a man can take out his watch, apply his ear and catching the tickings from a tuned instrument at home, receive a message from wife or family wherever he may be. Wireless telegraphy is in its mere infancy, and the device I am perfecting will mean a forward stride which brings the service many degrees nearer to popular use and benefit."

Within a month Rodney Blair was as enthusiastically interested in the invention as was its young projector. Blair watched every advancing step with keen satisfaction. It became to him a positive business proposition. He was a silent partner in the enterprise, urging forward the undertaking with full co-operation and capital.

At last the culmination was attained, the test made before a group of expert scientific men. Dorsey Rivers had scored a mighty success. His employers offered a small fortune for only a royalty in the manufacturing end of the project. Beyond fondest hopes he had reached a safe goal, and overwhelmed his partner with gratitude for the financial help without which he might have floundered or failed.

He had given up work for others, had taken a pretentious office and of course had advised Alma. One morning Blair appeared as much enthused over a large order they received as Rivers himself. A lady sat at a desk, but she faced about as Rivers said:

"My dear sister, this is the man who made me what I am, whom I have so often written you about—my partner, Mr. Morris Dalton."

Rodney Blair fell back, aghast and abashed. He had never counted on so unexpected a confrontation. He colored, he looked guilty, he wavered.

She came forward with extended hands. A brief censure was in those lovely eyes, but what need of disguise or resentment with this man, whose only fault was that he was loyal.

"I understand," she said simply with shining eyes, and in their depths was a token of love, perfect and abiding.

WILL GO TO WHEAT SHOW

The Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce is going to the International Wheat Show with an exhibit October 4th to 16th.

To this Exposition comes people from all points of this country of ours and even from foreign lands. Accordingly, it is deemed of inestimable value to this section that an exhibit be taken to that Exposition.

You are urged to avail yourself of this opportunity to give your country exhibit taken by this organization will be representative of the entire Panhandle, exhibiting of the products of each section.

A large relief map is now being constructed for this display and we desire that you should send in specimens representative of the industries of your county availing yourself of the opportunity thus afforded for the specific exhibition of your county, together with such printed matter as you may desire to have distributed at this event.

Will you kindly see that publicity is given with respect to this excursion and assist us in making a showing there, that will put the Panhandle in proper light before the eyes of the world.

Yours very truly,
 F. K. Jamison,
 Secretary-Manager.

LAKETON ITEMS

I wish to let you all know that I have resurrected since the election.

The good people of this part of U. S. are beginning to think about sowing wheat. There will be a large acreage.

A lad by the name of Joseph Weldon came down from Washington, D. C., to rule our fair land and cuss our boy Wilson, but he did not find citizens of Texas so easy, as they chose a chap that has not known his age since U. S. declared war against Germany until Old Man Heare and G. M. Counts looked it up.

Bert Welsh has received employment on the Santa Fe Railroad, his job will be milking the cow catcher. Fay and Lucille Christopher gave an ice cream sociable last Saturday night, and a large crowd attended. Wheeler Paris eat so much cream that he looked like a polar bear.

Fred Shumake got lost last Sunday while out hunting Matrimony, he found his self over west of Laketon (Love doth ply strange tricks on a lad).

E. P. Welsh was seen talking to Bro. Whately. One of his close lady friends he wanted to know what it cost to get married since the war was over. If the lad will give us \$5.00 we will say something to him, but cannot guarantee same.

Courtesy.



The Wrist Watch — A Modern Necessity

Wrist watches must be purchased with care. Many are gotten up for looks, they cannot be depended upon to keep good time.

We have specialized in wrist watches. We know what are good time keepers. And we can help you to invest your money in a really worth-while watch.

Whether it's for the boy or the girl—for wife, sister or yourself, come in and let us show you our carefully selected assortment. You will be surprised to see at what moderate expense you can secure a really good time keeper.

W-W-W Rings

With rings, as with watches—and, indeed, with all our stock—our policy is to sell only dependable goods and to give our customers maximum value. We sell W-W-W Rings because we know their quality.

FRANK ELLIOTT

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

You'll always notice that the fellow who waits for an opportunity to ride the wave of prosperity, winds up pushing a wheelbarrow.

JUST WHAT SHE NEEDED

"I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets some time ago and they proved to be just what I needed," writes Mrs. Volta Bankson, Chillicothe, Mo. "They not only relieved me of indigestion but toned up my liver and rid me of backache and dizziness that I had been subject to for some time. They did me a world of good and I will always speak a good word for them."

The Major who lives next door may be a lazy old cuss, but he believes in tating fair with the women folks and he says that as long as they will keep him in tobacco he'll save the tags for them to get premiums with.

ANOTHER BAD DREAM

It may be old age that causes it. Saturday night about 10 o'clock Old Man Heare left Miami after sending a telegram to the Dallas News giving the Election returns of Roberts County. Retired to bed near midnight and apparently dreamed all the balance of the night.

In his dreams he saw a great number of jacks and a few jennets. Their owner was trying to dispose of them, as he said he had no more use for them at present, and that he had to look after his Lemon Extract Factory; that he is a poor man and would be glad to sell some jacks in order to get money to pay his R. R. fare home.

He had some of the finest looking jacks that ever brayed in Texas, but he couldn't feed 'em all, as he had a lot of Race Horses to winter in another state, and that the race horse and jack market had gone off terribly.

Old Man Heare felt awfully sorry for the poor man, and the poor jacks that are to be turned loose in the lanes and cactus patches of Texas, and he asked the poor man if he couldn't start some Lemon Extract Factories in Texas and give employment and food and drink to some of the jacks? The poor man brightened up mightily, and said, "If I can get in on that \$15,000,000.00 slush fund of the Republicans, I will sure fatten my jacks!"

"That 18th Amendment and also Woman Suffrage are unconstitutional." "If I can keep my jacks two years more and raise a lot more in Texas, we may be able to bust the Constitution and turn Texas loose!"

Old Man Heare awoke with a broad smile for he thought he saw a lemon extract bottle in the window near his bed.

Dog dear if they were empty!
 Unhappy Dreamer!
 Old Man Heare

THE BOTTOM RAIL THE REAL DIRT FARMER!

"Stolid and stumped, a brother to the ox
 He stands and leans on his hoe and gazes on the ground;
 The emptiness of ages on his face
 And on his back the burdens of the world

The man with the hoe."—Maricham.
 "Blessed is he that hath nothin',
 wanteth nothin', expecteth nothin',
 for he shall not be disappointed."

—An Old Darkey's Philosophy.
 "Let Rubeen look out for himself!" is the shibboleth of the cock sure business man whose profits accrue from Rubeen's products, mortgaged for supplies. "Let Rubeen continue to produce the necessities of life," says the Railroad magnate, "so we can transport them to the market of the world. Of course our 'small' freight charges may dig pretty deep into his crops, but our help must have \$6 to \$15 per day." And so on through a long list of clever speculators and profiteers, until actual divisions figure Rubeen's share of his crops at less than one-half that is obtained from them. So Rubeen seems to be working on "halves" for the balance of Adam's brats; and "a regardless of what it costs Rubeen to raise crops and feed and clothe his family! Of course, an education is not to be thought of!

Is it to be wondered at that farm boys are leaving the farms? Is it? Who so blind in this enlightened age as not to see a good reason for it? Do you suppose that it is pure cussedness that causes our farmers' boys to want to dig out from their "Bottom Rail" conditions? Is it a matter of astonishment that farmers' girls are trying to fit themselves for some business calling instead of a continued life of unpaid drudgery? Is it? Is it a mere whim of well-to-do farmers, who own their farms, that is causing thousands of them to move their families to towns or educational centers, and rent out their farms to the Bottom Rail fellows? Is it?

Ninety nine out of one hundred of the well-to-do farmers made their money in the increased values of their lands, or by handling cattle, hogs, sheep or some other side line to real dirt farming! Do you get that statement? Read it again! It is an uncontroversable fact! And

facts are 100 per cent better than sophistry. I have seen and talked to hundreds of farmers in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas in my travels, that in fifty years or more farming had never made a clear dollar in dirt farming. Aside from increased land values, or some sharp trading, or handling live stock, or merchandising, or manufacturing interests, they were where their fathers left them more than a half century before. Why? The Bottom Rail divides with too many non-producers.

Rubeen, of the Bottom Rail variety, has too many partners that get a rake off long before the consumer is reached. The "Back to the farm" hue and cry will have to be backed by a little common sense and some changed economic conditions. The Secretary of Agriculture, state or National, has a huge job, although he may have been a real dirt farmer. He will have to call on Congress for unlimited power to clip the wings of the many profiteers between Rubeen's crop when it leaves his hands and the ultimate consumer. He will have to persuade the consumer to allow Rubeen a decent price for his products, even if the high cost of living goes higher.

Taking cost and carriage into consideration, Rubeen's outlay for machinery at the present exalted prices, his clothing for his family, bacon from his smoke houses abroad, maintained by the packers, his flour, meal, near sorghum, sugar, salt and canned goods to feed \$6 to \$12 harvest help, etc. Rubeen should justly be getting \$4 per bushel for his wheat, \$2 for his corn, 50cents per pound for his cotton, and at those prices he would have no get rich quick schemes in the way of Dirt Farming.

Now I defy any smart alex accountant to figure Rubeen ahead of his just returns in the above prices for his crops under present conditions. Drought, heat, cold, hail, wind, floods, big bugs, little bugs and humbugs all knock at Rubeen's defenseless habitation.

He stands alone, facing a relentless, grasping horde of sharpers who are ready and willing to take him in. He is in competition with every other Rubeen, and is usually so blind to his own financial interests, and so jealous of others of his own class, that you cannot get three Rubeens to stand hitched — any united effort for their mutual good financially. "Personal Liberty" fits them nicely.

He is the architect of his own misfortune. He is about the only tribe of Adam's race that can not be corralled into a union, or organized business effort, in self defence. You can't get him into a "loose formation," much less into a shoulder to shoulder, compact mass, before which all reasonable demands would be met. He has no advocates to plead his cause in the state legislatures. There are millions for other causes, but "nary 30 cents" for the betterment, the protection, the uplift of the Bottom Rail.

Congress, that great seive, through which many billions of the peoples' dollars are turned over to various "interests," scarcely throws out a "sop" to protect the Bottom Rail. A few bulletins or tracts.

Rubeen has in some lines of production formed sensible business unions, and sells his products through his own trusted bonded agents. The Fruit Growers' Association of California is a notable instance of the benefits of a shoulder to shoulder organization where its members stand hitched because it pays. Would it pay the dirt farmer?

Labor Unions pay, and when not carried to the extremes, are commendable, when we consider that less than fifteen years ago, Railway Employees had to work long, weary hours, often beyond their powers of endurance, and by reason of the heartless, "hard boiled" inhuman, task masters, the lines of the passengers and live stock were endangered, we see the wisdom of the Eight hour law, and other protective, safety first, methods, and the better service, generally, demanded by the public from railroads and other, so-called, soulless Corporations.

Rubeen, in his unorganized condition is just as helpless, as the old time railroad worker. If he don't look out for his own interests there are no Red Cross, humane societies, to look out for him. Until Rubeen is educated up to the fact that organized effort alone can save him from the thralldom of his helpless condition, "His name is Dennis," and he will remain the same, fool "Bottom Rail!" From Adam to Ape.

Old Man Heare.
 P. S. I wish to acknowledge the wisdom of our Editor in his reply to my former article on "The Dirt Farmer," and hope our friendly discussion of this subject may do some good. Wag is a royal good fellow, and alive to the best interests of all classes. There are always two sides to a question and often three or four or more. To benefit our fellow man it should be our chief desire.

Old Man Heare