

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, OCTOBER 13 1919.

No. 11.

AMERICAN LEGION

District Attorney E. J. Pickens was present from Canadian Friday night of last week and assisted the young men in the organization of their local post of the American Legion. Mr. Pickens made a short talk prior to the business part of the meeting which he explained to the boys that the American Legion was and that it was to stand for in the years to come.

After Mr. Pickens had finished his talk Mr. Flake George was elected temporary chairman and Leo Fitzgerald temporary Secretary for the organization of the post. M. M. Craig Jr. was chosen Post Commander, and will have charge of the local post. Flake George was chosen Vice-Post Commander to act in Mr. Craig's place during absence. Clyde Leade was elected Post Adjutant and his duties consist of keeping all records etc., pertaining to the meetings, managing the business of an Adjutant in the army. Leo Fitzgerald was elected Post Finance Officer, Judge Kinney Chaplain and John Nelson Post Historian. Mr. Kinney being a member of the Local Board of Roberts County, was elected an honorary member and was then elected Chaplain.

After the election of officers, it became necessary to choose a name for the Post and some time and thought was used in the selection of the name. It is customary in the organization of these local posts to name the Post after some soldier boy who was killed or died while in the service, but they can not be named after any living man. There were four boys from Miami or rather from this county who died while in the service and from these four names was to be chosen the name of the Post. After talking the matter over and taking everything into consideration it was decided to name the post "Post Palaski," in honor of Thaddeus L. Palaski of Miami who died in France last September.

This organization is for soldiers, Sailors, and Marines only who were in the service in the United States Army between April 6, 1917 and Nov. 11, 1918. All men who are in the U. S. A. T. C. are urged to join as well as the above mentioned men and we want all the boys in the county who were in the service to come into the local post and let's make it as good and strong as possible. No objections are allowed to join, but as we have none here that will not matter in the least. The membership fee is \$1.00 per year and you get the magazine published for the American Legion along with your membership for the year.

This organization is neither too good nor too bad for any one and don't stand back and say that you don't want to get in with that crowd for if you were in the army you know that everyone was made to feel welcome at all times and your presence was even demanded at times when you would have rather stayed on your bunk. "Fall In" boys and let's make this as snappy as possible and arrange to have entertainments numerous kinds to pass the winter evenings. See Leo Fitzgerald at the First State Bank and give him your name, organization and one dollar for the first years dues. The meeting nights for business will be the last Thursday night in each month. Don't forget the date and the next meeting will be held over the Pastime Theatre.

Application for Charter will be sent in the last of this week so if you want to be a charter member you will have to get in this week.

PANHANDLE-PLAINS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Amarillo, Texas, Oct. 11, 1919.

Dear Sir:

Referring to our wire of the 7th to the Interstate Commerce Commission in regard to shipping facilities for grain. Following telegrams are quoted for your information.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 8, 1919. Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce.

Amarillo, Texas.

Your wire seventh received today. With roads under Federal control the Commission's powers in the premises very limited. Commission appreciates gravity and importance of the situation you describe and will take it up at once with the Director General in person and advise further later.

(Signed) McGinty, Sec'y

Washington, D. C., Oct. 10, 1919. Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce.

Amarillo, Texas.

Further replying to yours seventh. Director General has requested Shipping Board provide more vessels Galveston and requested Grain Corporation arrange move much wheat as possible from Galveston. Has ordered his Regional Directors to provide cars and movement for all that can be unloaded from cars at destination, giving preference to wheat on the ground. Please advise others interested.

(Signed) McGinty, Sec'y.

Indications here are that railroads have received instructions and that cars will be furnished for wheat on the ground at once. Please keep this office advised as to the situation in your locality.

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

WASTED LIVES

Tuberculosis kills producers—chiefly men and women between the ages of 15 and 45.

It claims workers—active men and women in the homes, the office and the shop.

It causes 150,000 deaths in the United States every year.

It cost the United States in economic waste alone about \$500,000,000 annually.

More than 1,000,000 persons in this country are suffering from active tuberculosis right now.

It menaces every community, every home and every individual.

And yet tuberculosis is curable and preventable.

It is spread largely by ignorance, carelessness and neglect.

The National Tuberculosis Association and its 1000 affiliated state and local organizations wage a continuous, winning war on tuberculosis.

The work of these organizations is financed chiefly by the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Drive the menace of tuberculosis from your door.

BUY AND USE RED CROSS CHRISTMAS SEALS.

WEED CUTTING NOTICE

The citizens and property owners of Miami are hereby notified that there is a City Ordinance, requiring the cutting of weeds and removing of rubbish from all vacant and occupied lots in town, and that said ordinance, according to the City Health office must be enforced. The City Council have concurred with the health officer in asking everyone to immediately see that our city is cleaned up of all weeds, rubbish and trash. Please attend to this.

THE CITY COUNCIL.
A. O. Pickens, Mayor.

RED CROSS ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the rules of the American National Red Cross, a nominating committee appointed by the Executive Committee of this Chapter, has duly met and nominated as members of the Executive Committee of this Chapter for the ensuing year the following persons, whose names and residences appear hereafter, to-wit:

Rev. E. G. Pennington, Miami, Texas
W. A. Dyer, Miami, Texas
Mrs. Ray Morrison, Miami, Texas
Mrs. W. A. Dyer, Miami, Texas
Mrs. J. T. Boney, Miami, Texas
J. K. McKenzie, Miami, Texas
M. M. Craig, Miami, Texas
Mrs. Newt Locke, Miami, Texas
Mrs. J. H. Kelley, Miami, Texas
Mrs. H. E. Baird, Miami, Texas
Mrs. Jno. A. Newman, Miami, Texas
Mrs. J. L. Seiber, Miami, Texas

Any other nominations may be made in writing by a letter addressed to the undersigned Secretary of this Chapter jurisdiction. Such names will then appear on the formal ballot along with the names above selected by the nominating committee.

American Red Cross,
Roberts County Chapter,
Per Myrtle Severson Sec'y.

The Election will be held in the T. M. Cunningham Office adjoining the Bank of Miami, on Wednesday, Oct. 22, 1919, and the Polls will be open from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m.

All adult members of the Chapter are eligible to vote.

The following persons, whose names appear below have been appointed to hold said election.

Judge Locke, J. M. Smith, J. D. Lard and G. Severson.

WILL MARK HIGHWAY IN SPRING

Frank R. Jamison, Secretary-Manager of the Panhandle Plains Chamber of Commerce passed through Monday, and informed us that the Highway from Amarillo to Canadian, and possibly Higgins would be marked with steel markers, set in concrete foundations next spring. A contract having been given one of the large sign companies to do the work.

Mr. Jamison also stated that as soon as an organized effort from the towns on this line was made, that the Plains Association would take the matter up of getting it designated as a State Highway.

CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Grandma Christi Weckesser celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday Sunday, where a big family reunion was held. All four of his children were present, consisting of Boots and Henry, Mrs. D. K. Hickman and Mrs. A. B. Weaver. Most all of the grandchildren were also present and a full days enjoyment was had.

METHODIST CHURCH

All Services at the usual hours on Sunday and through the week. Just two more Sundays before Conference. Let us do our part to report everything in full. You are cordially invited to worship with us.

Morning Theme: The Salt of the Earth.
J. H. Hicks, Pastor.

A BIG DINNER

The Ladies of the "Study Club" will serve dinner in the old Toggery Building, next Saturday, October 18. The proceeds will be used to purchase additional books for the school Library. Everybody invited to come, and a dandy good dinner will be served. The Biggest Dinner you ever had for only fifty cents.

MISSOURI LADS SET PACE IN BAPTIST DRIVE

It remained to six little boys between the ages of four and nine from the congregation of the Baptist Church at Oak Ridge, Mo., a village of 300 people to set the pace in the collection there for the Baptist 75 Million Campaign. Four of them gave \$25 each and two gave \$50 each. Inspired by the spirit of these boys, 41 members of the church exceeded the quota of \$4,500 by subscribing \$5,480 at the time, and the pastor hopes of the quota being doubled.

HOME PROGRESS CLUB.

The Home Progress Club met at the B. F. Jackson home, Thursday, October 9.

Mrs. Saul, leader for the afternoon, was absent but sent a splendid paper on "Education." The other parts of the program dealt with practical ideas concerning our schools, clubs and children. Some valuable ideas and suggestions were expressed.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Claude Locke, Thursday, Oct. 23 at 2 o'clock. Please note the change of time. The subject, "Child Training." Leader Mrs. Jackson. Roll Call, "A Peice of Advice."

According to the constitution, active members who do not send a good excuse when they are absent will be expected to pay a fine. This also applies to being late and failure of bringing up part on the program.

For the good of the club. Each one is urged to respond to Roll Call with the proper answer. Also when members can not attend a meeting, they should telephone the hostess, to that effect.

The year books will be ready to hand out at the next meeting. Members are urged to hear these splendid programs as much valuable information can be obtained from these timely and interesting subjects.

Coffee and Cake was served. Mrs. Beydler of Pampa was a guest.

REV. MOBLEY TO SPEAK NEXT WEEK.

Rev. Ernest Mobley of Amarillo, will speak at the Methodist church on Friday night of next week, and he will take up the discussion on the League of Nations.

Rev. Mobley is one of the most prominent speakers of the State of Texas. He recently returned from France where he spent several months as one of the heads of the Y. M. C. A. His talk will be of much interest, and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

DO YOU LIVE TO EAT. or do you eat to live?

It doesn't matter which. The point is, no matter what you eat, you want the

BEST

We sell the—

Best Teas and Coffees
Best Cookies and Crackers
Purest Jellies, Jams, and Preserves
Best Flour Made

Best Canned Goods

and the best general line of Groceries of all kinds to be found in this town. Not a case of dyspepsin in our entire stock. If you are not a customer of our store we cordially invite you to become one at once. We know we can satisfy you.

PHONE US

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

MICKIE SAYS

WELL, MICKIE, WE'VE LOST A SUBSCRIBER! OLD MAN WAMPUS ALLOWS AS HOW HE'S TAKING MORE PAPERS NOW THAN HE CAN READ, SO I GUESS IT'S OVER THE HILL TO THE POORHOUSE FOR US

SAY, LISSEN! I BETCHA THAT OL' TIGHTWAD SEWS A WOUND STRIPE ON HIS POCKETBOOK. EV'RY TIME HE SPENDS A DOLLAR!



LAKETON LINKS

Laketon Links this week are scattering and far apart.

We enjoyed the little cold snap immensely as it gave us a chance to show our new winter coats or dig up our old ones.

Two new pupils entered school last week.

The W. C. Christopher family entertained the Laketon Community Saturday night with a singing and musical. Among the out-of-Laketon guests were the Christophers of Miami, J. W. Key family of White Deer, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon McKey of Miami, Mr. and Mrs. Robison, and I. A. Brandons of Mobeetie and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Christopher of Canadian.

Mrs. Jones has been helping in the field this week and while she is preparing the meals Walter is teaching the community how to run a double-header consisting of a drill and a harrow.

Our teacher informs us that some one borrowed the water bucket from the school house some time between last Friday and Monday and she would appreciate the return of same just before it wears out.

Mr. and Mrs. Pittman are drilling wheat on the Paris place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lyons visited the G. W. Counts home Sunday.

W. T. Gillis expects to finish threshing this week.

Mrs. Jones reported yesterday having received a card from her son Ray, who has been in the Navy over a year. He has his discharge and expects to be home in a few days.

AROUND THE WORLD WITH THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. Home Service.



One of the finest constructive activities of the American Red Cross in the war was Home Service in the United States, the friendly connecting link between the soldier far from home and his loved ones. This branch of the work which under the peace program of the Red Cross will be expanded to benefit all who need the assistance it can provide, is directed by scientifically trained social workers. Since instituted Home Service has assisted 500,000 soldiers' and sailors' families. This photograph shows one of the innumerable Home Service information bureaus where service men and their families could bring their problems for solution.

—PERHAPS we ought to be satisfied with the present achievements of this institution, but you know—

"THE MORE A MAN GETS, THE MORE HE WANTS."

—This being true, we are then justified in soliciting new business; and especially so since we are so well equipped to handle it. Ask our customers—they will tell you of the superiority of our service.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)
Roberts County Depository

The Bank Where You Feel at Home
The co-operation and assistance of our customers has helped build our business. We want more customers for the Bank of Personal service. We want more to feel at home
A Bank Whose Resources Are For Its Customers.

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

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



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

"TURCOS" of VENEZUELA



"Turco" Shop in Caracas.

FEW PEOPLE associate the idea of Arabs, Moors or Turks with the picturesque cities of the Spanish main, yet there is a flourishing colony of these orientals in Venezuela, hailing from northern Africa and Asia Minor. They maintain among their foreign surroundings all the customs of their brethren in the Old World except that of plural marriage, on which institution the Venezuelan government has put its foot. "It is a strange thing to walk along one of the main business streets, say, of Caracas, essentially Spanish in every respect," says a writer in the New York Times, as quoted in the Literary Digest, "and suddenly see alongside Spanish names of merchants strange Oriental inscriptions, such as Abu Amad, Ben Sid, Chulala, Benatar. One might easily imagine one's self in the bazaars of Tangier or Damascus." They are an interesting lot, these "Turcos," as the Venezuelans call them, irrespective of whether they came from Turkish territory or not. They will not work under a "boss," and so all of them are in business for themselves, mostly as peddlers or small shopkeepers; and all of them make money hand over fist. Not only do they take in the coin, but they also save it, and it is no uncommon thing for a humble peddler to come into a bank, plank down \$20,000 in gold and ask for a receipt and a check book. They don't like banks and therefore keep their money at home until the amount becomes so large that they fear for its safety. And they will, under no circumstances, "mix" with the native population.

Live Their Lives Apart.

These Arabs and Moors and Turks live a life entirely apart from the Venezuelan community. Whereas, if a Venezuelan has half a million dollars, he is known all over the country and pointed out as one of the leading men in the community, a "Turco" in Caracas, the Venezuelan capital, may have that amount, or nearly as much, and live so entirely to himself that scarcely anybody in the city can even tell you where he dwells. There are "Turcos" with big accounts in the leading banks of Caracas who are still living in the wretched hovels they occupied when they first reached Venezuela, with ten or fifteen of their race packed into the same house, several in a room. And when they return to northern Africa or Asia Minor they often go back as they came, in the steerage, crowded in with hundreds of other passengers, though the purser of the steamer may have locked up for safe-keeping thousands of their dollars which they have earned by years of hard work in Venezuela.

The "Turcos" never accept a job. They want to be their own bosses first, last and all the time. They began by going to some old-established firm in Venezuela, asking a credit of \$5 to \$10, and taking out a basket of trinkets and dry goods to sell from house to house in the capital or some of the lesser cities and towns. They start out shortly after dawn and work until dark. Their cry of "Compre, mercaderes" ("Buy, customer"), in a strange, Oriental singsong, is well known all over Venezuela.

Prosper and Grow Rich.

Gradually, as they prosper—and they almost invariably do—they get more credit from the big firms and eventually open a little shop, a mere "hole-in-the-wall," where there is scarcely room for a person to turn around. They put in a stock of dry goods, trinkets, novelties and the like, or perhaps the lighter kind of hardware. Then they get rich. Their money multiplies in ways that strike the Venezuelans, who are inclined to take life easy, as miraculous. The quitting whistle means nothing to a "Turco." He will start a little hole in a shop near the market place in Caracas, for instance, and open up at dawn in order to catch the sellers of vegetables and fruits, who come into the market from the villages

round about, and the sellers of fish who cross the mountains from the seacoast in the small hours and reach Caracas at sunrise. He will remain open long after the shops of the Venezuelans are closed and their proprietors thinking of theaters and dinner parties.

As a general rule, when a "Turco" has accumulated a sufficient amount of money, he will close up shop, pack up his belongings and return to his native land, where the means acquired in the western world enable him to live in "grand style," according to the standards prevailing in the home town. Once in a while, however, one of the little shopkeepers will decide to remain in South America and "branch out." As a result some of the most important shops in Venezuela are owned by "Turcos."

The "Turcos" who run these big shops naturally need employees to help them, but the employees are never "Turcos," for, as I said, these people insist on being their own bosses. So the strange anomaly is presented of these keen competitors of the Venezuelan merchants being served by Venezuelan employees. Customers entering several of the principal dry goods shops of Caracas will find behind the counter a young Venezuelan clerk, who will obligingly hand down goods from the shelves, while, tucked away in a dark cubby-hole, barely visible from the front of the shop, is a swarthy "Turco" proprietor leaning over his ledger, trying to figure out how soon he can return to Mount Lebanon and cut a swath among home-folk.

Observe Mohammedan Forms.

"Turcos" are born traders and shun other forms of business. Their idea of a line of endeavor worth-while is one where they have to take no chances; hence they never speculate, not even so much as to extend credit to their customers, practically all their transactions being conducted on a cash basis. And they refuse to change their oriental ways, it seems.

When they close their shops they hurry to the quarters where they live—in Caracas they are packed together in one of the worst sections of the city—and take up a mode of living which is not a bit different from that of their kin along the eastern shore of the Mediterranean. At sunset the Mohammedans among them prostrate themselves toward Mecca and recite the prayers enjoined upon them by the prophet. Old Moors, oriental to the finger tips, in spite of their occidental garb, sit at the doors of Spanish-American hovels and chatter in Arabic, quite as if they were in Fez or Algiers. Now and then a feud, started at home before they emigrated, bursts out in the Arabic parlors of some Venezuelan city, and then newspaper readers running over the police news see a wonderful collection of names, Abu this and Mohammed that all run in for disturbing the peace. Once one of these feuds took on the proportions of a regular Tong war of New York's Chinatown, and resulted in half a dozen murders before the passions aroused in northern Africa could be calmed down in Venezuela.

There have been some amusing incidents connected with the rise of the "Turcos" in Venezuela. For one thing, they throw dignity to the winds and, there, too, they get under the skins of the Venezuelans, who, like everybody of the Spanish race, are nothing if not dignified. While the native merchant, however humble, will stay inside his shop and wait upon his customers with grave courtesy, the "Turco," as like as not, will stand at the door and urge passers-by with an engaging smile to enter and look over his wares.

Heart Must Ever Be Right.

As the virtue of a strong spirituous liquor evaporates by degrees in a vessel which is not closely stopped, in like manner the life and power of the spirit insensibly vanish away, if the heart be not kept with all diligence.—Bogatzya.

Youthful Riding Habit for Fall



Of all seasons of the year autumn is the most alluring to the woman or girl who rides horseback; cool, bright days, without the fickleness of spring or the heat of summer, a world arrayed in gorgeous colors and air that stimulates and caresses, make it a joyous time for horse and rider.

Some of the riding habits for fall seem to interpret the season in their colors and texture. The bronzes and browns of oak leaves are translated into warm, rough fabrics that give a sense of comfort for frosty mornings. A youthful model in a riding habit for fall is shown in the picture above. It is made of a heavy, rough-surfaced cloth, tweed apparently, in a brown check. The coat sets snugly with a flaring skirt that is quite full in the back and is shorter than usual. It has flap pockets and fastens with three buttons at the front below narrow revers. The riding breeches that but-

ton below the knee do not reveal any change in style. A tan skirt with soft collar, and a brilliant-hued, four-hand tie contribute their share to a costume that is beyond reproach. The soft felt hat has a high crown and brim that rolls upward. Brown leather boots and heavy kid gloves in the same color are items that put the finishing touches to this well-turned-out habit.

There are several weaves in sturdy woolsens that are represented in this season's showings of habits. For older women plain cloths make the best choice, and covert cloths or whipcord always prove reliable. Brown and dark blue are favored colors. Black and white in small checks always has a following in spring and summer and makes a snappy outfit with black boots and hat. But when one has a single habit that must serve the year round a plain dark color is altogether better than anything else.

For Those in Mourning



There is considerable difference of opinion among people as to the propriety of wearing mourning apparel. It is a difference that cannot be settled one way or the other so long as mourning does not signify to some people what it does to others. The wearing of mourning is not a matter of fashion, but an expression of sentiment, and therefore each person is privileged to decide for himself whether it is fitting and appropriate or not.

Mourning hats must always be conservative in size and in style, avoiding all extremes. They require the most exact and painstaking workmanship and are made of distinctive materials. For first mourning crepe, in black or white, is used, and since it is not used for any other kind of apparel it has become the insignia of mourning. It appears in combination with other silk fabrics in garments and in millinery and is shown here in three of the four hats pictured. One of these has a medium wide drooping brim and soft, draped crown of black crepe, with brim facing of white crepe. There is a small embroidered flower motif set on the front of the crown as a trimming. A combination of crepe and dull finished silk appears in a toque with flexible top—crown of crepe and the sides of the shape covered with bias folds of the silk. A flat, symmetrical bow of ribbon makes a trimming in keeping with the precise, even folds and perfectly fitted brim facing.

Another combination of black and crepe is shown in a narrow-brimmed shape that has a bandeau at the back. The underbrim and bandeau are covered with the white crepe and the upper brim with black crepe. The soft crown is formed by draping one end of a crepe veil over the shape and knotting it at the front. The veil is then caught to the bandeau in the back and falls from there as far as the waist line.

Either black or white beads, in a dull finish, are used in mourning millinery. In this hat white ones have been chosen to edge the brim. Grosgrain and other dull-finished silks and ribbons are used for making mourning hats to be worn later than the first period of mourning or by persons who do not wish to wear crepe. The sailor shape illustrated has its crown entirely covered with loops of grosgrain ribbon. The narrow brim is covered with silk and serves to support a wide border made of rows of ribbon set about it with spaces between them. Georgette crepe and mullins are used in hats for mourning wear—and any other materials that have the right sort of surface. Crepe is usually replaced, after a short period, by hats of these other materials.

Julia Bottomley

The Nationally Accepted Wall Tint



No Package
Without Cross
and Circle
Printed in Red

To Get
Alabastine
Reason You
Must Ask for
Alabastine
by Name

We Hand You the Package That Puts Health and Cheerfulness in Your Home

Smoked, grimy, papered, painted or kalsomined walls are a menace to health and offensive to the discriminating housewife.

Alabastine is so economical, so durable, so sanitary, so easy to mix and apply that it is universally used in securing proper wall conditions.

Alabastine is used in the homes, schools, churches and on all kinds of interior surfaces, whether plaster, wallboard, over painted walls, or even over old wallpaper that is solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is packed in dry powder in full five pound packages, requiring only pure cold water to mix, with directions on each package. You will realize the economy of Alabastine over other methods, and remember it is used in the finest homes and public buildings everywhere. Be sure you get Alabastine, and if your dealer cannot or will not supply you, write direct for sample card and color designs with name of nearest dealer.

New walls demand Alabastine, old walls appreciate Alabastine.

Alabastine Company

1046 Grandville Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

ECZEMA

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, ITCH, or other itching skin diseases. Price 25c. Druggists, or direct from A. L. Hunt & Co., Boston, Mass.



LEARN BOOKKEEPING—3 sample lessons each free. Send 1c to Business Service Ass'n, 117 New York Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Joyful Occasion.

"My darling," said a fond mother, who believed in appealing to children's tender feelings instead of punishing them, "if you are so naughty you will grieve mamma so that she will get ill and have to lie in bed in a dark room, and take nasty medicine, and then she may die and have to be taken away out to the cemetery and be buried, and you—"

The child had become more solemn, but an angelic smile overspread his face at his mother's last words and, throwing his arms about her neck, he exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, and may I sit beside the coachman?"—London Tit-Bits.

Easy Money.

A discharged soldier with his young wife recently went on a shopping tour in Washington. Ex-soldier, very tired and not having much interest in walking the aisles of a department store, sat himself down in the lobby and promised his wife to remain there until her return. Soon he was fast asleep. In a reclining position, with his hat in his hand, he was enjoying a quiet nap. When his wife returned she was shockingly surprised to see a dollar and a half in her husband's hat.

To Suit Her Husband.

Mrs. Blank—How had I better have my new dress made?
Blank—Small in the bill.

Just So.
"Don't you think a hen trust a good thing to lay for?"
"Eggs-actly."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarh is a local disease greatly increased by constitutional conditions therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

JUST WHAT DID SHE MEAN?

Young Teacher's Reply Might Have Been Merely a Statement of Plain Fact, or—

The young primary teacher had been continually annoyed by Bobby's bad behavior since he had entered school. Nothing suited her. At first it was hours, then the arrangement of the boy's seat, and finally, after a score of complaints about everything imaginable, she began to come to school criticize the teacher's methods and books used. "Now, these remarks are not nearly so interesting as the ones we used to use," she said. "Could you get some of those old books and use them to supplement these?" she asked.

"I don't know whether I could do any," hesitated the little teacher. "But you will find the stories much more interesting that you will find paid for your effort in hunting them. Insisted the woman. "How I did love those stories! There was one about a little red hen. It—"

"I don't believe that would interest my children now," interrupted the young teacher. "You see, the boy grew up."—Indianapolis News.

His Build.

"How angular that financier is! You know, don't you, that he is made by corners?"

It is more difficult for some men to collect their wits than their bills.

Give The Folks The Original POSTUM CEREAL

for their table drink. That will dispose of those coffee troubles which frequently show in headache, irritability, indigestion and sleeplessness.

"There's a Reason"

At Grocers.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c

The Devil's Own

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By RANDALL PARRISH
Author of "Contraband," "Shea of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness Was King," etc.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY IRWIN MYERS

A ROMANCE OF THE BLACK HAWK WAR

"The Devil's Own" is a stirring tale of the stirring frontier days of the middle West—of the Mississippi river in the exciting times of the Black Hawk war of the early thirties. This is the famous Indian war in which Zachary Taylor and Abraham Lincoln, future presidents of the United States, and Jefferson Davis, future president of the Confederacy, all took part. On the Indian side were Black Hawk and Keokuk, two strong and able Indian chiefs—one the bitter enemy of the White Man, the other his consistent friend.

The characters are typical of the time and the place—Knox, the hero, army officer; Beaucaire, the aristocratic planter and slave-owner, and his fascinating daughter; Kirby (The Devil's Own) gambler and desperado. And interwoven with it all is the slavery question.

Randall Parrish, the author, is one of the popular writers of the day. He knows the country and the time. And he gives us action, always action. Love, fighting and adventure—all are in this tale in generous measure.

CHAPTER I.

At Old Fort Armstrong. It was the early springtime, and my history tells me the year was 1832, although now that seems so far away I almost hesitate to write the date. It appears surprising that through the haze of all those intervening years—intensely active years with me—I should now be able to recall so clearly the scene of that far-off morning of my youth, and depict in memory each minor detail. Yet, as you read on, and realize yourself the stirring events resulting from that idle moment, you may be able to comprehend the deep impression left upon my mind, which as a cycle of time could ever erase.

I was barely twenty then, a strong, almost headstrong boy, and the far wilderness was still very new to me, although for two years past I had held army commission and been assigned to duty in frontier forts. Yet never previously had I been stationed at quite so isolated an outpost of civilization as was this combination of rock and log defense erected at the southern extremity of Rock Island, fairly marooned amid the sweep of the great river, with Indian-haunted land stretching for leagues on every side. A mere handful of troops was quartered there, technically two companies of infantry, yet numbering barely enough for one; and this in spite of rumors daily drifting to us that the Sacs and Foxes, with their main village just below, were already becoming restless and warlike, inflamed by the slow approach of white settlers into the valley of the Rock. Indeed, so short was the garrison of officers, that the harassed commander had ventured to retain me for field service, in spite of the fact that I was detailed to staff duty, had borne dispatches up the Mississippi from General Gaines and expected to return again by the first boat.

The morning was one of deep-blue sky and bright sunshine. As soon as early drill ended I had left the fort enclosure and sought a lonely perch on the great rock above the mouth of the cave. Below, extended a magnificent river, fully a mile wide from shore to shore, unbroken in its vast sweep toward the sea except for a few small willow-studded islands a mile or two away. Over there, in the near shadow of the Rock Valley, was where Black Hawk, dissatisfied, revengeful, dwelt with his British band, gathering swiftly about him the younger, fighting warriors of every tribe his influ-



He Had Been at the Fort but Two Days Before, a Tall, Straight, Taciturn Indian.

ence could reach. He had been at the fort but two days before, a tall, straight, taciturn Indian; no chief by birth, yet a born leader of men, defiant in speech and insolent of demeanor in spite of the presence also at the council of his people's true representative, the silent, cautious Keokuk. Even with my small knowledge of such things it was plain enough to be seen there existed deeply hatred between these two, and that Keokuk's desire for peace with the whites alone postponed an outbreak. Already tales reached us of encroaching settlers advancing along the valley, and of savage, retaliating raids which could only terminate in armed encounters. That

more pretentious structure occupied by the officers of the garrison. A number of soldiers off duty were loitering in front of the barracks, while a small group of officers occupied chairs on the log porch of their quarters, enjoying the warmth of the sun. I greeted these as I passed, consciously that their eyes followed me curiously as I approached the commandant's office. Major Bliss glanced up at my entrance, with deep-set eyes hidden beneath bushy gray eyebrows, his smooth-shaven face appearing almost youthful in contrast with a wealth of gray hair.

"How long have you been here at Armstrong, lieutenant?" he questioned, toying with an official-looking paper in his hands.

"Only about three weeks, sir. I came north on the Enterprise, with dispatches from General Gaines."

"I remember; you belong to the Fifth, and without orders, I promptly dragooned you into garrison service." His eyes laughed. "Only sorry I cannot hold you any longer. It seems you have an application pending for a furlough."

"Yes, sir." "It is my pleasure to inform you that it has been granted—sixty days, with permission to proceed east. There has been considerable delay evidently in locating you."

A sudden vision arose before me of my mother's face and of the old home among the hills as I took the paper from his extended hands and glanced at the printed and written lines.

"The date is a month ago." "That need not trouble you, Knox. The furlough begins with this delivery. However, as I shall require your services as far as St. Louis, I shall date this acceptance from the time of your arrival there."

"Which is very kind, sir." "Not at all. You have proven of considerable assistance here, and I shall part from you with regret. I have letters for Governor Clark of Missouri and Governor Reynolds of Illinois; also one to General Atkinson at Jefferson barracks, detailing my views on the present Indian situation. These are confidential, and I hesitate to intrust them to the regular mail service. I had intended sending them down river in charge of a noncommissioned officer, but shall now utilize your services instead—that is if you are willing to assume their care?"

"Very gladly, of course." "I thought as much. Each of these is to be delivered in person. Captain Throckmorton informs me that he will be prepared to depart within an hour. You can be ready in that time?"

I smiled. "In much less. I have little with me but a field kit, sir. It will not require long to pack that."

"Then return here at the first whistle and the letters will be ready for you. That will be all now. Travel as a civilian if you please, lieutenant, but I suggest it will be well to wear the uniform of your rank when you deliver the letters."

Fifteen minutes sufficed to gather together all my belongings and change from blue into gray, and as I emerged from quarters, the officers of the garrison flocked about me with words of congratulation and innumerable questions. Universal envy of my good fortune was evident, but this assumed no unpleasant form, although much was said to express their belief in my early return.

I shook hands all around, and left them, hastening across the parade to the office. Ten minutes later I crossed the gangplank and put foot for the first time on the deck of the Warrior. Evidently the crew had been awaiting my arrival to push off, for instantly the whistle shrieked again, and immediately after the boat began to churn its way out into the river current, with bow pointing down stream. Throckmorton leaned out from the open window of the pilot house and hailed me.

"Put your dunnage in the third cabin, Knox—here, you, Sam, lay hold and help." It was nothing to boast of, that third cabin, being a mere hole, measuring possibly about four feet by seven, but sufficient for sleeping quarters, and was reasonably clean. It failed, however, in attractiveness sufficient to keep me below, and as soon as I had deposited my bag and indulged in a somewhat capricious scrutiny of the bedding I very willingly returned to the outside and clambered up a steep ladder to the upper deck.

Judge Beaucaire was standing at the low rail. Our eyes met inquiringly, and he bowed with all the ceremony of the old school.

"A new passenger on board, I think, sir," and his deep, resonant voice left a pleasant impression. "You must have joined our company at Fort Armstrong?"

"Your supposition is correct," I answered, some peculiar constraint preventing me from referring to my military rank. "My name is Knox, and I have been about the island for a few weeks. I believe you are Judge Beaucaire of Missouri?"

He was a splendidly proportioned

man, with deep chest, great breadth of shoulders and strong individual face, yet bearing unmistakable signs of dissipation, together with numerous marks of both care and age.

"I feel the honor of your recognition, sir," he said with dignity. "Knox, I believe you said? Of the Knox family at Cape Girardeau, may I inquire?"

"No connection to my knowledge; my home was at Wheeling."

"Ah! I have never been that far east; indeed the extent of my travels along the beautiful Ohio has only been to the Falls. The Beaucaires were originally from Louisiana."

"You must have been among the earlier settlers of Missouri?"

"Before the Americans came, sir," proudly. "My grandfather arrived at Beaucaire Landing during the old French regime; but doubtless you know all this?"

"No, judge," I answered, recognizing the egotism of the man but believing frankness to be the best policy. "This happens to be my first trip on the upper river, and I merely chanced to know your name because you had been pointed out to me by Captain Throckmorton. I understood from him that you represented one of the oldest families in that section."

"There were but very few here before us," he answered with undisguised pride. "My grandfather's grant

of land was from the king. Alphonse de Beaucaire, sir, was the trusted lieutenant of D'Iberville—a soldier and a gentleman."

I bowed in acknowledgment, the family arrogance of the man interesting me deeply. So evident was this pride that this might be all the man had left—this memory of the past.

"The history of those early days is not altogether familiar to me," I admitted regretfully. "But surely D'Iberville must have ruled Louisiana more than one hundred years ago?"

The judge smiled. "Quite true. This grant of ours was practically his last official act. Alphonse de Beaucaire took possession in 1712, one hundred and twenty years ago, sir. I was myself born at Beaucaire sixty-eight years ago."

"I should have guessed you as ten years younger. And the estate still remains in its original grant?"

The smile of condescension deserted his eyes, and his thin lips pressed tightly together.

"I regret not; many of the later years have proven disastrous in the extreme," he admitted, hesitatingly. "You will pardon me, sir, if I decline to discuss misfortune. Ah, Monsieur Kirby! I have been awaiting you. Have you met with this young man who came aboard at Fort Armstrong? I—I am unable to recall the name."

"Steven Knox."

I felt the firm, strong grip of the other's hand, and looked straight into his dark eyes. They were like a mask. The face was long, firm-jawed, slightly swarthy, a tightly clipped black mustache shadowing the upper lip. It was a reckless face, yet appeared carved from marble.

"Exceedingly pleased to meet you," he said carelessly. "Rather a dull lot on board—miners and such cattle. Bound for St. Louis?"

"Yes—and beyond."

"Shall see more of you then. Well, judge, how do you feel? Carver and McAfee are waiting for us down below."

The two disappeared together down the ladder and I was again left alone in my occupancy of the upper deck.

CHAPTER II.

History of the Beaucaires. The first two days and nights of the journey southward were devoid of any special interest or adventure. After the first day Kirby withdrew all attention from me and ceased in his endeavor to cultivate my acquaintance, convinced of my disinclination to indulge in cards. Throckmorton, being his own pilot, seldom left the wheelhouse, and consequently I passed many hours on the bench beside him. At one time or another he had met the famous characters along the river banks, and through continual questioning I

thus finally became possessed of the story of the house of Beaucaire.

In the main it contained no unusual features. Through the personal influence of D'Iberville at Louis' court Alphonse de Beaucaire had originally received a royal grant of ten thousand acres of land bordering the west bank of the Mississippi a few miles above St. Louis. When his master returned to France leaving him unemployed, Beaucaire, possessing ample means of his own, had preferred to remain in America. In flatboats, propelled by voyageurs, and accompanied by a considerable retinue of slaves, he, with his family, had ascended the river and finally settled on his princely estate. Here he erected what for those early days was a stately mansion, and devoted himself to cultivating the land. Twenty years later, when his death occurred, he possessed the finest property along the upper river, was shipping heavily to the New Orleans market, and was probably the most influential man in all that section.

His only son, Felipe, succeeded him, but was not so successful in administration, seriously lacking in business judgment, and being decidedly indolent by nature. Felipe married into one of the oldest and most respectable families of St. Louis, and as a result of that union had one son, Lucius, who grew up reckless of restraint, and preferred to spend his time in New Orleans, rather than upon the plantation. Lucius was a young man of twenty-six, unsettled in habits, when the father died, and, against his inclination, was compelled to return to Missouri and assume control of the property. He found matters in rather bad condition, and his was not at all the type of mind to remedy them. Much of the land had been already irretrievably lost through speculation, and when his father's obligations had been met, and his own gambling debts paid, the estate, once so princely and magnificent, was reduced to barely five hundred acres, together with a comparatively small amount of cash. This condition sufficed to sober Lucius for a few years, and he married a Menard of Cape Girardeau, of excellent family but not great wealth, and earnestly endeavored to rebuild his fortunes. Unfortunately his reform did not last. The evil influences of the past soon proved too strong for one of his temperament. The plantation house became in time a rendezvous for all the wild spirits of that neighborhood, and stories of fierce drinking bouts and mad gambling were current in St. Louis.

"Have you ever been at Beaucaire, captain?" I asked.

"We always stop at the landing, but I have only once been up the cliff to where the house stands. The judge was away from home—in St. Louis, I believe—the day of my visit. He had sold me some timber, and I went out with the family lawyer, a man named Haines, living at the landing, to look it over."

"The house was closed?"

"No; it is never closed. The housekeeper was there, and also the two daughters."

"Daughters?"

"Certainly; hadn't I told you about them? Both girls are accepted as his daughters; but, if all I have heard is true, one must be his granddaughter. He paused reminiscently, his eyes on the river. 'Haines told me a number of strange things about that family I had never heard before,' he admitted at last. 'You see he has known them for years, and attended to most of Beaucaire's legal business. This is about how the story runs, as he told it. It wasn't generally known, but it seems that Lucius Beaucaire has been married twice—the first time to a Creole girl in New Orleans when he was scarcely more than a boy. Nobody now living probably knows whatever became of her, but likely she died early; anyway she never came north, or has since been heard from. The important part is that she gave birth to a son, who remained in New Orleans, probably in her care, until he was fourteen or fifteen years old. Then some occurrence, possibly his mother's death, caused the judge to send for the lad, whose name was Adelbert, and had him brought to Missouri. All this happened before Haines settled at the Landing, and previous to Beaucaire's second marriage to Mademoiselle Menard. Bert, as the boy was called, grew up wild, and father and son quarreled so continuously that finally, and before he was twenty, the latter ran away, and has never been heard of since—simply disappeared, and no one knows to this day whether he is alive or dead. At least if Judge Beaucaire ever received any word from him he never confessed as much to Haines. However, the boy left behind tangible evidence of his existence.'

An exciting game of poker between an honest man and card sharps, with a tragic ending.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

FARM ANIMALS

GOOD CARE OF WORK HORSE

Practice of Turning Animals on Pasture on Sundays Not Favored—Examine Feet Often.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Grass is not a desirable material to serve as the basis of the work horse ration. The practice of turning work animals out on Sundays to eat grass, to which they are unaccustomed, is a prolific source of colic and other digestive disorders. Generally the animals would be better off in a cool, darkened stable, where they could be carried on half rations of grain during idleness.

Where work horses which are fed a full allowance of grain are turned out to graze each night they usually are in poor condition for work next day, as the extra feed they have consumed merely tends to increase the tax on their digestive capacity. However, where the stables are hot and fly ven-



Horses at Work Need a Ration With a High Percentage of Grain.

tilated it is preferable to expose the horses to digestive troubles on the pastures rather than to attempt to carry them in the barns.

The feet of the work animals should be examined frequently during the summer, in order that accumulations of dirt may be removed. A few moments devoted to scraping out the hoofs each morning and evening will add to the comfort of the beasts, as often such foreign materials as nails or stones lodge in the wall or sole of the foot or are collected in the clefts of the frog or between the bars and the frog. If the hoofs are excessively dry or brittle, they should be softened with some good oil or hoof ointment, and if they are ragged or tend to split, they should be rasped on the edges and trimmed until smooth.

It is advisable to clip horses when the weather warms up in the spring and heavy work begins. When clipped, they work much better, and they do not become chilled after work from having thoroughly soaked the heavy coat of winter hair with perspiration. Horses that are clipped as soon as heavy spring work begins should be blanketed at night.

GOOD COVERING FOR SILAGE

Run in Cornstalks From Which Ears Have Been Removed—Top Is Thoroughly Tramped Down.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Several years ago it was a common practice to cover the silage with some material, such as dirt or cut straw, in order to prevent the top layer from spoiling. At present when no provision at all is made for this purpose it consists usually in merely running in on top cornstalks from which the ears have been removed. By this method some of the corn grain is saved. The heavy green cornstalks pack much better than straw does and so exclude the air more effectually. The top is thoroughly tramped and then wet down. Sometimes oats are sown on the top before wetting. The heat generated by the fermenting mass will cause the oats to sprout quickly and form a dense sod, which serves to shut off the air from the silage beneath, and in consequence only a very shallow layer spoils. Whenever possible, it is better to begin feeding from the silo as soon as it is filled; by doing this no covering is necessary and there should be no loss on account of spoiling.

IOWA IS LARGEST HOG STATE

Bureau of Crop Estimates Places Number at 10,925,000—Illinois Is Placed Next.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In number of hogs on farms, Iowa is by far the most distinguished state in this country. The estimate of the bureau of crop estimates for 1919 is 10,925,000 hogs in Iowa, 5,724,000 in Illinois, 4,943,000 in Missouri, 4,628,000 in Indiana, 4,266,000 in Ohio, 4,250,000 in Nebraska, and 3,043,000 hogs in Georgia. Every other state is below 3,000,000. Iowa's hogs are about one-eighth of the nation's total, and nearly double the number of Illinois, the state next below.

Delicious Syrup and Molasses



Those fine, flavory hot cakes taste all the better when covered with some of our clear, sweet syrup that comes to you fresh and clean.

We sell the best known, most reliable brands on the market—cane, corn and maple syrup—at prices that you can not beat anywhere else.

And our stock of molasses for baking and cooking purposes will please you in every way—in quality, richness, flavor and price. Give us a trial.

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Optometrist & Manufacturing Opticians
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Solid Comfort Chairs and Rockers

Comfortable chairs for everybody—that's what makes the home attractive. And style need not be sacrificed.

It Will Pay You to Buy at These Prices

We are making some especially attractive offers right now on overstuffed rockers and luxurious Morris chairs. We have them in leather, imitation leather and various kinds of cloth upholstery and in the very latest designs.

Style and Stability at Pleasing Prices
LOCKE BROTHERS.

GRANARIES AND WHEAT BARGES

Come in and see our New Plans showing our combination granary and cake house. We have a complete line of wheat barge material on hand. Is your barge ready for service.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.
OUR AIM—TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.
Miami Texas.

Thursday, October 16, 1919.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. From a small beginning its sale and use has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. This alone is enough to convince one that it is a medicine of more than ordinary merit. Give it a trial and you will find this to be the case.

NICE FRESH PECANS

Send me your order for nice fresh Pecans. Will select nice choice ones for you at 20 cents per pound. F. O. B. Brownwood, Texas. Address me 1405 Ave B. Brownwood, Texas.
Walter Cook.

An Agreeable Surprise.

"About three years ago when I was suffering from a severe cold on my lungs and coughed most of the time night and day, I tried a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was surprised at the promptness with which it gave me relief," writes Mrs. James Brown, Clark Mills, N. Y. Many another has been surprised and pleased with the prompt relief afforded by this remedy.

TEXAS PHYSICIAN TREATED FOR CANCER SUCCESSFULLY

J. M. Gilbert, M. D. of Randolph, Texas, Had Cancer on Face—Dr. O. A. Johnson, Cancer Specialist, Gives Successful Treatment 2 1-2 Years Ago.
The wisdom of going to a specialist was shown when Dr. J. M. Gilbert, well known physician of Randolph, Texas, had a bad cancer on the side of his face. Knowing the importance of proper treatment, he went to a leading cancer specialist, Dr. O. A. Johnson of Kansas City, Mo. Dr. Gilbert states that he is now entirely cured.

"Recommend that every cancer sufferer consult immediately with the man, that I, as a doctor regard foremost in his line. Dr. Johnson has proved to the world that cancer be cured."
Dr. Johnson has published a remarkable book called "Cancer Truths," a statement of his theories and experiences in treating cancer without the use of the knife. Purely medicinal measures only are employed; that is, external applications to destroy the cancer and internal medication to purify the blood. This book will be sent free to any cancer sufferer. Or, if you have a friend suffering from cancer, write to Dr. O. A. Johnson, Suite 560, 1324 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

Indigestion, Billiousness, Constipation

Chamberlain's Tablets have restored to health and happiness hundreds who were afflicted with indigestion, billiousness and constipation. If you are troubled in this way give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased for they will benefit you.

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GENERAL PRACTICE

Office in the Christopher Bldg.
PHONE 73

RED CROSS ARMY NOW MOBILIZING

STATE CONFERENCES RECENTLY HELD IN SIX CITIES TO DISCUSS PLANS.

FIGHTING MEN VOLUNTEER

Responses by the Hundreds Pouring In to Appeal For 1,000,000 Workers.

Mobilization of the vast army of Red Cross workers has begun. Reports reaching Red Cross division headquarters in St. Louis indicate that plans for the Third Roll Call, November 2 to 11, are well under way in almost every one of the 655 Red Cross Chapters in the five states—Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Oklahoma and Arkansas—comprising the Southwestern Division.

Chapter Roll Call Directors have been appointed in virtually every city, town and county and with but few exceptions working organizations are in process of formation at each place. State Directors have been appointed to take charge of the rapidly forming machine. Added impetus has been given to the preliminary campaign by the holding of State-wide Roll Call conferences recently at St. Louis, Topeka, Dallas, Houston, Oklahoma City and Little Rock, at which definite campaign plans affecting every section of each State in the division were decided upon.

Meanwhile, responses to the call for 1,000,000 volunteer workers to serve during the coming drive are pouring in by the hundreds to Red Cross headquarters. "Once a Red Cross worker, always a Red Cross worker" is the slogan adopted. Soldiers, sailors and marines, some of whom were in the thick of the fighting overseas, are offering their services. Many of these men will be utilized as speakers to describe some of the benefits accruing to the fighting men by reason of the presence of the Red Cross in the field of hostilities.

During the first part of the campaign there will be a house-to-house canvassing for Red Cross memberships under a distinct arrangement; but on the last two days district lines will be disregarded and former service men as well as women volunteer workers will take up their tasks with roving commissions. Not only are discharged service men wanted as Red Cross canvassers but State and National Guardsmen are urged to enroll as quickly as possible. The Red Cross welcomes assistance of all former Army and Navy officers and men who approved of the work of the Red Cross during the war.

Speakers and writers are being sought by the organization and asked to "do their bit." Numerous acceptances already have been received from speakers and at present a determined effort is being made to obtain the services of all newspaper men who saw service overseas and are qualified to speak or write of their adventures. A preliminary campaign is being waged through text posters and other printed matter that has been sent to throughout the country.

Red Cross officials are stressing the point that the drive is to be made for memberships only and that no appeal is contemplated wherein the general public will be asked for funds. An encouraging number of public spirited men and women through the division already have applied at Red Cross Chapters asking a renewal of their memberships for next year.

POSTERS FEATURE DRIVE

ONE NAMED "THE SPIRIT OF AMERICA" BY ARTIST.

Foremost Painters Portray "Greatest Mother in the World" and Red Cross Nurse.

The services of some of the foremost artists in the country have been obtained in connection with the Third Red Cross Roll Call, November 2 to 11. Posters by Howard Christy and Haskell Coffin are features of a preliminary text poster campaign that is being inaugurated.

The Christy poster is entitled "The Spirit of America." A silken flag—the National Colors—forms the background in front of which stands the appealing figure of a Red Cross nurse. At the bottom of the poster is a large red cross and the inscription "Join."

The Red Cross nurse is also the subject of the poster by Coffin. This is in pastel shades and portrays one of the merciful workers with arms outstretched in supplication. The poster bears only the inscription "Third Red Cross Roll Call." Another poster has to do with the better health program of the Red Cross and has the "Greatest Mother" as a background to a text which reads "Make our Red Cross in Peace as in War—The Greatest Mother in the World."

FRIDAY, Tomorrow.

Triagle night, giving a good five reel feature and a two reel Comedy. Admission 10-20 cents.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18

Last Episode of that great Serial, Hands Up. We also Pathe Review and News reel, and a promise of another Harold Lloyd Comedy.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20.

United Picture Theatres Attraction. Dustin Farnum "A MAN'S FIGHT." This is said to be Farnum's very best picture. It has been released only a few days, but all comment on it have been exceedingly good.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21.

Charlie Chaplin in his latest three reel Comedy, new and is said to cost lots of money. We don't know just how good it will be, but are putting with it a Universal Blue Disc five reel feature. You will surely get your moneys worth out of this program.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23

A Universal Special Attraction.

COMING REAL SOON.

Pearl White, positively the greatest favorite on the screen. It is going to be one of her very finest pictures, and we want you to watch for the day. Pearl White pictures are hard to secure, because they are so in demand, but we have one coming.

Don't forget, too, Alice Joice in THE THIRD DEGREE another big Vitagraph Special, one that we have reviewed and will guarantee it to please, we don't care how hard you are to please. Most especially do we want to invite the married ladies, and all who ever expect to get married; and do we want married men and those expecting to get married to come. Here is a picture with a strong dramatic appeal. It is so designed and produced that you just can't help being glad you came, and a picture you will never forget, even though you will need a pocket handkerchief to wipe the tears away at times.

THE PASTIME THEATRE

When we said, DADDY LONG LEGS IS COMING, we said something.



What is in the Bottle

Can be depended upon according to label when you buy it from us. You know it is FULL STRENGTH—you know you will get what you ask for—we know that the prices are as low as is consistent with goods of purity. Come to us.

A. M. Jones Drug Company.

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We do all kinds of work. If you can't get it fixed, bring it here and we will fix it if it can be fixed.

WE SELL AJAX TIRES GUARANTEED 5000 MILES AND SILVERSIDE TUBES. THEY ARE GOOD ONES

Say, Buy a PAIGE car, we are agents... Come in and let's talk about them. Good Gulf Gasoline and Auto Oil is best for your Car, and we sell them both. We are looking for customers.

Give us a trial and you will be Satisfied

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc

— WALKER & TALLEY, Props —

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Miami - Texas.

FOR SALE

One heavy sheet iron pressure tank, 12 ft. long 3 ft. in diameter, together with pressure gauge, water gauge, hand air pump and all necessary connections, steel wind mill and wooden tower and about 150 ft pipe. 10 tlc. W. R. Ewing.

Constipation.

The beginning of almost every serious disorder is constipation. If you want to enjoy good health keep your bowels regular. This is best accomplished by proper diet and exercise, but sometimes a medicine is needed and when that is the case you will find Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. They are mild and gentle in their action, easy and pleasant to take. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

FOR SALE

Five miles South of Miami, Texas. One good high grade Shorthorn milk cow, with first calf. One good half Jersey Heifer with young calf. One good span of young work mules. One good yearling mule and two mule colts. One good mare and two good work horses. One sewing machine in good repair. And other household goods. Some farm implements. 5 Angora Goats. Some fine pure Mammoth Bronze Turkeys and pure blooded Bared Rock chickens. First here, the first server. Supply your needs at reduced prices. Twelve month time given one some of this stuff, provided we approve notes. V. B. Christopher.

FOR SALE—Bundle Oats and Kaffir Corn, Cain, Baled Millet and 9 tlc. W. A. Dyer.

H. T. Gill and family left this week for Texas City where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Locke spent first of this week in Dallas visiting the State Fair.

Mrs. W. R. Ewing and son Robert left first of the week for Dallas where they will visit the State Fair this week.

Miss Bess Johnson spent Saturday and Sunday in Canadian with friends.

The President Mrs. Jackson called the Missionary Auxiliary to order Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. Mrs. Newman read the Missionary Hymn, followed with prayer by Mrs. Jackson. Mrs. Severson took charge of the meeting and conducted the program for the afternoon on missions. China was the subject and each one present responded as the leader called for the parts given them. The next meeting will be at the church, and the value of it, with all meetings, will be the amount of work and attention we give it. Press Reporter.

BAPTIST CHURCH

The Baptist 75 Million Campaign is rising like a great tide. We hope that it will become a great tidal wave by November 30. Bro. C. Coffee made the Four Minute speech last Sunday morning. It was a vital message full of truth. From Sunday on we plan to have a Four Minute speaker for every service.

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.; Bible Study 7 p. m. 5th Chapter of Matthew for lesson with J. W. Voyles as leader; Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:00 p. m.; Ladies Aid Wednesday 3 p. m. E. G. Pennington, Pastor.

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Single copies05
IN ADVANCE, ALWAYS

Ray Morrison has purchased the leased on his place north of town from Frank Pursley, who this year raised a big wheat crop, and had another partially planted. Mr. Pursley will move to town in the near future.

A large number of Mobeetic farmers spent the night in Miami last night. They shipped two car loads of broom corn yesterday and were hauling it in. Part of the corn was last years crop. They report cotton worth 37 cents per pound at Mobeetic.

Miss Kate Lard has resigned her position as Chief operator for the telephone system, and her sister, Miss Annie was placed in her place. Her assistants are Misses Clara Patton, Hazel Humphries and May Dell Shelton.

George Robert Morrison fell from his bicycle Tuesday and received some minor injuries about the face.

E. Peters of Hoffman, Oklahoma, owner of the old Gates section of land north of Miami was here this week, and states that he will likely move to Miami in the next few months.

Ray Jones who has been in the U. S. Navy came home this week, discharged from the service.

Homer Tolbert of Littlefield was here yesterday looking after business interests.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Durham and Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Parton of Mobeetic took Sunday dinner with the W. D. Lee family.

Miss Ethel Lee and Miss Foster of Wheeler visited Miami relatives Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Coble of Clayton, N. Mexico are visitors this week with Mrs. Coble's mother, Mrs. Olive Dixon.

Geo. R. Morrison who has been visiting his sons in Miami left Monday for Arizona.

Some one left a parasol in the Miami Post office who can have same by identifying and paying for this local.

JOSEPHINE

By MILDRED WHITE.

"I would have asked you long ago dear," David Craythorne said, "had it not been for Josephine. Josie is a difficult child," he sighed, "her mother's doting sister was obliged to give her up in despair. How, then, dare I impose this burden upon you because of your patient love for her father? A stepmother's position is usually problematic and no one is more aware of Josephine's faults than I, who indulge her; for the child with all her waywardness, influences me against my will. I myself, am often very trying; are you sure that you are willing to sacrifice your peace to our great need?"

Milliecent smiled. "I don't expect to sacrifice my peace," she said; "but to bring peace to both your lives, and manage you beautifully."

David Craythorne smiled also, but his eyes were troubled.

"Many have tried to manage Josephine," he warned her.

"Perhaps," Milliecent suggested, "there were none who could find the way to her heart."

"I doubt if she has one," the father whimsically replied, "beyond her own furbelows."

He sat looking at the dainty woman before him, and the tired lines of his face softened into tenderness.

"How long I have loved you, and have suffered in my determination to keep my secret."

"While all the time," laughed Milliecent, "your love was no secret at all, but an open book to be read. Almost in self-defense I decided to propose myself."

"Dearest!" begged the man; his tone was intensely eager; "when will you come to be my wife?"

"When I have found my way into Josephine's heart and confidence," she answered him gently.

The hopeful light left David Craythorne's face.

"You must change that decree, Milliecent," he said seriously. "It has been in waiting for Josephine's unreasoning jealousy of you to subside, that I have grown sad and weary."

Milliecent stooped to pluck a rose.

"Never before then, David," she answered firmly. "So, as I must hasten in finding my way to Josephine's heart, I am going to her now. We will have a visit at least, and a—sort of look over the battlefield." She laughed back at him as she passed through the opening of the hedge from her garden into his.

Josephine possessed a weakness for purchasing for herself any new and unnecessary article which might take her fancy. The punishment for this further offense would be a term beginning the following fall of boarding school. Josephine detested the routine of the boarding school. Her father, noting her silence, had been apprehensive that she had again disobeyed, entailing upon himself the pain of carrying out his decree.

There would be a violent scene, he knew, and Josephine would not suffer alone in her punishment. As he watched the figure of the little woman he loved pass through the hedge, he reflected upon the difference between the two.

Josephine, stormy, self-willed, commanding. Milliecent, radiating sunshine, confident always in prevailing good, and bearing out her own confidence. Which, naturally, would triumph in that lonely home of his? Which would be conquered?

Would Milliecent return, discouragement written upon her sweet face, and must he wait again long, through the succeeding years?

Just at sunset the gate opened, and the two women—for Josephine was entering woman's estate—came into the garden together.

David Craythorne sat up suddenly and gasped. The unreconcilable had become so quickly reconciled, Josephine's open revolt had merged miraculously into friendly understanding of the other.

His daughter's handsome black eyes met his placidly.

"Daddy," she said, "I did not know Miss Milliecent before; I never knew that any woman could be so generous and kind. And I've wanted to know it, I think, all my life. We are going to be happy, Daddy, we three together—you'll see!"

Milliecent smiled into David Craythorne's happy, perplexed face.

"Once upon a time," she explained, "I was a young Josephine, with the same prejudices, the same impulses—though not always expressed." And as she walked on through the garden with the girl at her side the stepmother-to-be threw an arm about Josephine's shoulders.

"So you bought the forbidden hat at Joslyn's?" she asked. "It can be easily transferred from your father's account there to mine. And because it would grieve him to learn of your disobedience, Josephine, because you will never err in that way again, I will trust you for that—we will not mention this disagreeable fact again."

"I don't want the hat," retorted Josephine, "it was just a sort of come-back at Daddy; but you've been so dear about everything, and you've made me feel so foolish and repentant. If you'd only wear it yourself as a trousseau hat?"

Milliecent drew the girl closer.

"I will," she agreed, and they went together to where David Craythorne waited.

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A cheerful living room makes the evenings at home more pleasant. And desirable living room furniture can now be had at desirable prices.

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LADIES COAT SUITS FOR FALL NOW ON DISPLAY.

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

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A man's best pal is his smoke



"Nothing goes with me like a good story"
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EVERY Chesterfield you light begins and ends with *satisfy*. For Chesterfields set no limit on your smoking enjoyment. Their smooth, rich, even flavor keeps right on pleasing your taste down to the last half-inch.

And no wonder.

The great buying organization we maintain in the Orient makes it possible for us to obtain the pick of the finest Turkish leaf. Experts blend these tobaccos with the best Domestic leaf; not in any hit-or-miss fashion, but by our own exclusive process that never varies.

And actually this process brings out hidden flavors and new delights that give to this cigarette a *satisfying* quality all its own. We don't care what cigarette you've been smoking, you'll like Chesterfields better.

Lightly blended tobaccos



—and the blend can't be copied

CUPID BUSY IN WAR RISK OFFICE



Miss Dorothy Vernon went to Washington to do war work and acted as secretary to Maj. Orin C. Lloyd, chief of personnel in the war risk insurance bureau. A few days ago they were married and are now living in Chicago.

Girl Lassoes Hog to Save Father Injury

Paris, Ky.—When John Howard, a tenant on the farm of Frederick Wallis, attempted to pick up one of a litter of pigs in the barnyard he was savagely attacked by the mother of the pigs and received a number of serious injuries. His daughter came to his rescue and lassoed the enraged animal and with the assistance of a laborer on the farm carried her father to a place of safety.

HOLD RECORD FOR PROPOSALS

Hamel Sisters, Knights of Columbus Workers, Received 234 Offers of Marriage in Europe.

New York.—The Hamel sisters, Simone and Clarette, K. of C. workers just back from Europe, hold the record for proposals.

In traveling through Europe for more than a year Simone received 114 proposals of marriage and Clarette 120.

"The Irish are the best proposers and the English next," said Simone. "We received offers also from Roumanians, Frenchmen, Americans and one Dutchman. Most of our proposals came from army officers, but there were a few civilians mixed in."

The Misses Hamel are to be in New York only a short time. Then they are going home to Hamilton, Ont.

DIAMONDS GO UP ON EUROPE MART

Antwerp Clubs Reveal Efforts of Germans to Control Gem Trade.

MONEY DEPRECIATION HELPS

Men of Wealth, Nervous as to Financial Outlook, Buy Diamonds Instead of Securities Because the Safest Investment.

Antwerp.—Antwerp is in the throes of a "diamond fever" such as has never been known anywhere before. Not less than six "diamond clubs" have been opened in the last three months.

These are "clubs" only in name, for they have nothing of the usual comfortable accommodation generally associated in our minds with such institutions. Their main feature is a large room filled with rows of small card tables. The room looks for all the world like a card playing establishment.

It is the guests, however, who present the strangest appearance. There are smart young men dressed in the latest styles, and important looking men bearing the unmistakable mark of the stock exchange habitue and peculiar old men with long beards and soiled linen and ancient Prince Albert suits all mingled together and driving bargains among themselves at figures that would rejoice any banker even in America.

Handling Diamonds. Two by two they sit, opposite each other at the little green tables, carelessly fingering handfuls of uncut diamonds as if they were common poker chips.

The conversations are pretty much the same all over the room: "How much did you pay for this lot?" "Two hundred thousand crowns." "All right; I'll buy it with 8 per cent profit for you."

"Done." And the money is handed over at once in cash. Then the seller looks around and having nothing better to do, leans over the shoulder of an acquaintance at another table, driving another bargain. And the gambler fever gets him again and he feels sorry he has sold. So he buys another lot and sometimes he buys back the very one he has sold.

Thus the prices are pushed up in this extraordinary "diamond exchange" of the world.

One of the oldest firms has given the following figures concerning diamond prices:

Before the war the uncut stone cost \$23 a karat and \$32 after cutting. Immediately after the declaration of war the price slumped to \$23 and remained that low as long as 1915, when the Germans, beginning to get nervous about the value of paper money, started buying all the diamonds they could find on the market.

France, Switzerland, Italy and England followed suit, and the price went up by leaps and bounds. On the eve of the armistice the karat was worth \$70 and fell again to \$34 within a few weeks of the cessation of hostilities.

Since the beginning of the year the diamond market has boomed, owing to the general devaluation of European money, the difficulty of exchange and the embargo on export of currencies from one to another European country.

Demand Is Heavy. Today a karat of uncut stone finds an easy market at \$150. Mercantils need no longer seek customers. Credit is no longer given. As soon as a new consignment arrives from London the diamond clubs are filled to overflowing and the bidding starts

with unheard of zest. Many accounts are settled in America, and even there merchants prefer to be paid in kind rather than in money.

It seems certain that the price of diamonds will continue to rise until the economic condition of the world is better balanced than at present. In every country there is an astonishing number of rich men who are still very nervous as to the financial outlook, especially in relation to possible labor troubles. These men do not buy securities and do not keep large bank balances. They buy diamonds because they know they are the safest investment and the easiest to transport.

The fact that Germans have been the heaviest purchasers of cut and uncut stones since 1915 is beginning to worry the allies who find in it the explanation of the apparent optimism shown in Germany as to the economic future of the country. It is said that the greatest supply of diamonds in the world is now safely stored by Germans who, when they choose, are in a position to command the market.

FAT POLICEMAN IS DISAPPEARING

New York Officers Who Fail to Keep Fit Labeled Incompetent.

MUST BE TRAINED ATHLETES

Gotham School for Policemen Uses Same System of Training as is Employed at West Point—Schooling is Thorough.

New York.—The day of the flat-footed, obese copper is waning. The New York department officials label all men who do not keep themselves in proper physical and mental condition as incompetent, and as a result the last decade has witnessed a change in the Eastern city's policeman who, instead of being impediments to themselves and the force, are athletes, able to run when they have to catch a criminal.

In the inspection of the New York police system, the aldermen of the Chicago city council police committee, who have been cherishing a dream of establishing a police college in Chicago, learned several vital particulars in which the training of policemen for the Chicago department can be improved. The details of the operation of the school were gleaned from Inspector James O'Brien, who, despite his youthful appearance, has been a member of the department for 27 years. In demonstrating the agility his own system of physical training has given him, the inspector stood stiff-kneed and put his clenched fists against the floor.

No Value Unless Physically Fit. "No policeman is of value to the department unless he is physically fit," said the inspector. "The system of training in our school is the same as that employed in West Point, including boxing, wrestling, jiu jitsu, wall climbing, the proper method of walking, the manual of arms and target practice."

"No candidate can take the course until he has first passed mental and physical examination. He is then placed on probation for six months, three months of which is spent in school. Aside from bodily training the men are given intensive courses in first aid to the injured and instruction in the laws, ordinances and regulations

GERMANY TO HAVE AIR POLICE

Flying Squad to Be Held in Readiness for Quick Service in Berlin When Required.

Berlin.—The contemplated reorganization of the police department of Greater Berlin provides for a "flying squad" which is to have at its disposal swift airplanes and skilled pilots.

The department already has equipped a parking place near the outskirts of the city where crews and machines will be held in readiness for quick service when required.

The system of aerial police is to be extended throughout Germany. In this connection a landing place near the Swiss frontier has been secured.

Didn't Like Untidy Ankles. Luton, England.—Neat ankles and short skirts may be fashionable, but when scrubwomen at the local workhouse pinned up their skirts and displayed pairs of rickety old boots as they got into action with the scrubbing brushes, the workhouse's guardians called an executive meeting and appropriated \$200 to buy them overalls.

of both city and state. Experts in the department are assigned to give lectures on their subjects, including detection of crime, the operations of criminals, anarchists and bolsheviks.

Given Incentive. "The length of time in the school is none too long to learn all that a policeman should know when he undertakes the task of becoming the public's protector. Prior to graduation the records each man has made in all studies are carefully gone over, and the highest man is awarded a regulation revolver. This is an incentive for them to do their best in school.

"After the preliminary schooling the ordinances of the city provide that the commanding officers of each precinct continue the instruction of officers, and every day a few minutes is devoted to calisthenics under the leadership of a sergeant.

"The transformation from fat officers to athletes in the New York department has been going on for ten years. Every possible encouragement is given the policeman to keep in first-class condition."

NEW WIRELESS 12,500 MILES

Bordeaux Station to Reach French Colonies All Over the World.

Paris.—The new wireless station to be erected at Croix d'Hins near Bordeaux will have a sending radius of 12,500 miles, according to the Excelsior. It will be one of the most powerful wireless stations in the world, the paper adds, with five times the strength of the Eiffel Tower, three times that of Lyons and twice that of Naum. The station will have a capacity of 72,000 words daily and will reach all the French colonies throughout the world.

Young Joyrider,

Sharon, Pa.—"Billy" Burns, three years of age, can lay claim to being one of the country's youngest joyriders. A machine drove up in front of the Burns home recently and little Billy got aboard the running board and clung on to the extra tire. When the driver started away he failed to notice the child and carried him five miles. Meanwhile the Burns family had the police hunting for a supposed kid naper.

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 of 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., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Exonerated.

"Whatever did you see in me to induce you to marry me?" she asked.

"Nothing," he replied.

"What?" she cried indignantly.

"Oh, it wasn't your fault, my dear. I evidently had visions and I ought to have consulted an oculist at the time."

—Boston Transcript.

Impossible Task.

"No man can serve two masters." "I should like to try it once. It ought to be easy compared to my job. I'm trying to please 600 masters."

"Six hundred! How do you make that out?"

"I'm chairman of the house committee of our club."

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Jasper's Clay Man.

Little Jasper Senter learned from the minister's sermon one Sunday that man was made of clay; so, after returning from church, he resolved to make him a man after his own fashion. The work proceeded in the clay bank back of the garden until his mother called Jasper to luncheon. He had completed all of the man save one leg.

That afternoon Jasper and his mother, while walking along the street, met a man with one leg, walking with crutches. Jasper accosted him and grabbed his coat.

"See here!" he said. "I thought I told you to stay there in the yard till I put that other leg on you."—Judge.

Why Investigate?

"What's that you say?" "There's too much futile investigation going on."

"That's right. Eat your hash. Never mind what's in it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's just as hard to find a satisfied person as it is to find a white crow.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

In the good old summer time when fruits of all kinds are getting ripe and tempting, when cucumbers, radishes and vegetables fresh from the garden are too good to resist, when the festive picnic prevails and everybody overcasts and your stomach goes back on you, then is the time for "August Flower," the sovereign remedy for tired, overworked and disordered stomachs, a panacea for indigestion, fermentation of food, sour stomach, sick headache and constipation. It gently stimulates the liver, cleanses the intestines and alimentary canal, making life worth living. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Its Right Space.

"How much shall we give this story about erecting a pillar in the public square?"

"That ought to be a good column story."

The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak.

Old people who are feeble and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking Grove's Castles Chill Tonic. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. 60c.

One Exception.

"Nobody will ever be the brighter or better for such a sour old fellow as Jim is."

"I don't know about that. Glum husbands make merry widows."

DISCOURAGED

Mr. Reuter Was Almost Ruined From Kidney Trouble, but Doan's Made Him Well.

"I was in terrible shape from kidney trouble," says D. Reuter, West Chicago, Ill. "I couldn't because of the awful pains in my back and the steady, dull misery drove me frantic. I had to be helped out of bed mornings, the pains across my kidneys were so bad and nobody knows the agony I went through. I couldn't do anything and was almost helpless; it seemed I would never get well. At times everything in front of me grew dark and I couldn't see for several minutes. I perspired profusely and I was thirty years of time. The urine passed far and burned like scalding water. My passages were scanty and I had to control over them."

"For two years I suffered, medicine after medicine without a thought I would ever be able to get well. Hearing about Doan's Pills I used them and they cured me. My kidneys became my back got well and strong and the other troubles disappeared. I scorn to before me."

JAS. W. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, or Direct from DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MILLIONS
Suffer from
Acid-Stomach

Millions of people suffer year after year from acid-stomach, affecting practically every part of the body, never dreaming that their suffering could be traced directly to acid-stomach. Here is the reason: poor digestion causes the absorption of the different elements of the body. The blood is impoverished—becomes weak, thin, sluggish, and is unable to carry the oxygen and nutrients to the various organs of the body. This causes general weakness, loss of energy, headache, insomnia, nervousness, mental depression—even more serious ailments such as catarrh and cancer of the stomach, intestinal ulcers, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble—all of these are the result of acid-stomach. Indigestion, heart-calding, food repeating, that awful feeling of fullness after eating, and sour, easy stools are the first symptoms of acid-stomach. **DR. BROWN'S** wonderful modern method of relief from these stomach ailments is guaranteed to give speedy relief. It makes them feel so much better in a few days that they are sure to get out. Don't let an enthusiastic in his praise of your life worth living—no aches or pains, no depression, no melancholy—no more of these ailments. Get back your physical and mental vigor, and enjoy life again. **DR. BROWN'S** is a safe, reliable, and pleasant remedy. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 108 8th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

HOME TOWN HELPS

ERROR HOME BUILDERS MAKE

Too Many Seem to Forget That Individuality Is a Requisite for Attractiveness.

The house which is the real home, beautiful and yet intimate, whether its possessor be rich or poor, is hard to find.

Go among the dwellings of the rich, and you will find thousands of handsome places, architecturally correct, supplied with every convenience, and yet lacking something. Something which you are puzzled to put your finger on—the home note within.

Cities of the country have numbers of handsome residences of the more expensive type. Some of them are admired academically for their correctness and their magnificence; they appeal to one's sense of the beautiful and to one's civic pride, but of the thousands of these houses there are only a few that bear the aspect of real homes to the average man.

Wander among the houses of the poor and you will find row on row of dingy habitations, crowded one on top of the other, perhaps painted a gray blue and sordidly in need of another coat. Not a tree, a shrub nor a flower near by. Houses and grounds so much alike that a man might go into any one of a dozen of them for his own, in a fit of absent-mindedness.

Yet the owner could be no more possessed of money than he is and still own a much more attractive place. His initial mistake was in picking a house of the same pattern as all the others in the street. He could have picked one, not more expensive but less common, if he had tried harder. One, too, that had an inviting coat of paint on it. Then he should have proceeded to develop a front lawn and garden, to plant some trees, if needful, as well as some vines to decorate the house and redeem it from the commonplace.

MODEL VILLAGES IN ENGLAND

Country Is Recognizing Necessity of Improvement in General Housing Conditions.

It is said that the average English middle-class home is so ugly it ought to be just burned down, and Englishmen are just beginning to realize this fact, with the result that all over England plans are afoot to build model villages and model suburbs.

Brighton is the first to lead the way. It is building a super-suburb, consisting of 900 houses, so planned that there will be not more than ten to the acre. This will allow each house a garden of 16 rods—or 640 feet.

The suburb is to be built in an orchard setting. Fruit trees will line the roadway. There will be no walls, the gardens being divided by hedges. There will be recreation grounds, allotments and common playgrounds. The houses are to be built on modern and artistic lines, the internal arrangements being the last word in house comfort.

The only fly in the ointment is the question of the small boys. Will they be model enough to inhabit a model suburb, or will they help themselves to the fruit that abounds in the public thoroughfares? It is hoped they will become imbued with a great respect for communal rights and thus grow up first-class democrats.

Fruits on Highways.

We have much to learn from other countries, and the general plan for the fruit tree along highways is not so impracticable as many seem to think. Japanese cherries are famous the world over for the beauty of their flowers and foliage. Community spraying would at once change the possibilities of fruit raising and lessen the number of decayed orchards of which we hear. Many a township might easily become famous through the communal fruit it might raise along its roadside and induce its farmers to take up as well, sending to the markets only the perfect fruit and preserving the rest in marketable form. A farmer, observing a dozen fine Baldwin apple trees on the roadside by his place bearing a full harvest of perfect fruit, will not long resist the temptation to try some over his fence.

For Town Improvement.

New England has an organization known as the clean-up campaign committee whose work apparently covers all the six states. It offers as a prize each year a loving cup to the town or city showing the best results in the way of neatness and beautification. The award has just been made for this year and the cup has gone to Malden, Mass., for the third time. Other towns which have received it are Manchester, N. H., which won the prize twice; and Hartford, Conn.

Gardens in Cities.

It is the city dweller who needs the garden most. Anyone who has a back yard and refuses to turn it into a garden has a burden on his soul. Besides yourself many people look down into a city back yard—they can't be shut off like a country estate—it must speak of ugliness and neglect and its encouragement to many—or it may sin at morning, noon and night a fresh hymn of hope and beauty, of freshness and new beginnings.—Exchange.

Grandpa's Status.
James and his mother went to the show one night and James' mother read the print in the picture aloud. In one place the writing was about a bum. James asked his mother what a bum was. "A bum is a man that just lays around and doesn't do any work." "Oh," said James, "den drampa is a bum, huh?"

Snakes in British Isles.
There is a legend that snakes were driven out of Ireland by Saint Patrick, the patron saint of that country. The popular saying that there are no snakes in Ireland is true. There are none in Scotland and only two species in England.

"BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

A Man Now.

"Does that husky sailor object to being called a 'gob'?" "I should say not! Before he enlisted the people in his home town called him 'Gussie.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Among the few possessions of a shiftless man you will nearly always find a worthless dog.

I AM GLAD TO ENDORSE PE-RU-NA

Glad to Try Anything
"Three years ago my system was in a terribly run down condition and I was broken out all over my body. I began to be worried about my condition and I was glad to try anything which would relieve me. Peruna was recommended to me as a fine blood remedy and tonic, and I soon found that it was worthy of praise. A few bottles changed my condition materially and in a short time I was all over my trouble. I owe my restoration to health and strength to Peruna. I am glad to endorse it."
Sold Everywhere

Was in a Terribly Run Down Condition

Miss Ricka Leopold, 288 Layco St., Menasha, Wis. Suffered from a terribly run down condition and I was broken out all over my body. I began to be worried about my condition and I was glad to try anything which would relieve me. Peruna was recommended to me as a fine blood remedy and tonic, and I soon found that it was worthy of praise. A few bottles changed my condition materially and in a short time I was all over my trouble. I owe my restoration to health and strength to Peruna. I am glad to endorse it.

Plain Enough.
In the zoology class at a primary school, says the Forecast, the boys and girls had just been studying the rhinoceros.
"And what is this?" asked the teacher, turning to a picture of a giraffe.
"Well, Johnny, tell us," she said, in answer to an eagerly raised hand.
"It's a U-nicorn. You can tell it by its periscope!"

No Brains.
A huge steam shovel operating on the channel improvement work was raising ton after ton of dirt the other day near the State street bridge. An old Irishman who sauntered along the bank looked intently at the big machine and finally remarked:
"Well, you can hate me shovelin' but ye can't vote."—Columbus Dispatch.

The Grocer's Plight.

"I'm in a terrible predicament," said the grocer.
"What's the matter?" asked the customer.
"I don't know what to do. If I sell you my goods at cost in a few weeks I'll be in the bankruptcy court, and if I charge you a price which will give me a profit, in a few weeks I'll be in jail."

If you want to find out what a woman's age is just add ten years to the way she acts.

The Next Thing.
"I suppose it will come to that next."
"What?"
"That we'll have to buy a beefsteak on the installment plan."

Every Woman Knows that clean, snow-white clothes are a constant source of pleasure.

Red Cross Ball Blue

if used each week preserves the clothes and makes them look like new. Try it and see for yourself. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.



Wichita Auto Wrecking Co.
Cheapest place to buy your Auto Parts and Supplies
Phone Market 1642
807 W. Douglas Avenue
Wichita, Kansas

TO REPAIRING
REPAIRING and General Machine Work.
SPECIALTY IN REPAIRING OF GENERATORS AND MOTORS.
225 W. Lewis St., Wichita, Kans.

HAIRO
Does your hair fall out? Does your scalp itch? Does your hair turn gray? **HAIRO** is the only remedy that positively stops falling hair and restores the scalp to its normal condition. It is a safe, reliable, and pleasant remedy. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life. It is guaranteed to give you a new lease on life.

M. U. WICHITA, NO. 39-1919.
Vague Comment.
They say the making of HBEIT will now be a great industry. That's all moonshine.

BURNS, Refreshes, Soothes, Burns—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy.
If they Tired, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, Suffering Infant or Adult, Use **BURNS**. Write for Free Eye Book. Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

MUCH TO WRITE ABOUT
Reporter Naturally Found It Hard to Make a Very Long Story Out of Happening.

city editor of an Ohio paper to a new reporter:
There's to be a meeting of the trustees at the public library building this evening at eight o'clock. You cover it, and the chief of the local department turned again to his desk, and dismissed the new reporter. They met, called the roll and adjourned until next Friday evening.

Metaphorical Expression.
Little speaks all languages. And I suppose you would say a hands stutters.

small boy said it was impossible to judge the effect of a slipper by its

FARMER JONES PRIDE BRAND
PURE SORGHUM & CORN SYRUP WITH CANE FLAVOR

Better than ever and better than any.

The Reason for Farmer Jones Delicious Flavor

Its goodness begins in the cane field. The cane from which it is made is grown under our supervision from seed chosen under direction of our own agricultural experts. In fact, we are the largest sorghum growers in the world. "FARMER JONES" brand has a large percentage of Sorghum in the mixture—when you are offered a mixture claimed to be a sorghum mixture at a price about equal to the cheapest syrup, in most cases you are buying a cheap molasses mixture with but little sorghum in it, or with just enough to be able to print the word "Sorghum" on the label. When you buy "FARMER JONES" brand you pay a higher price, because it contains a good percentage of sorghum and no molasses. We include sugar syrup with an addition of corn syrup to prevent fermentation.

FARMER JONES SORGHUM BLEND SYRUP

This syrup has an excellence which cannot be duplicated. It adds nutrition and economy to the every-day menu. Send us your name and we will send you free a copy of our new recipe book.

THE FORT SCOTT SORGHUM SYRUP CO.
General Offices, Kansas City, Mo.
Plants at Fort Scott, Kansas, and Pine Bluff, Arkansas
Manufacturers of UNI-CORN Syrup

A dish you'll always relish
At breakfast or lunch with either milk or cream
Grape-Nuts
fills a requirement for nourishment not met by many cereals.
No cooking No waste
At Grocers Everywhere.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia — Burns, Bruises, Cuts and Sprains — yield promptly to its warm, healing influence

Pain of almost every kind vanishes before the soothingly tender, yet powerful effect of this wonderful liniment.

Mr. S. Harrison says: "I would almost as soon think of running my farm without implements as without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all the liniments I have ever used for both man and beast it is the quickest in action and richest in results. For burns and fresh cuts it is absolutely wonderful. I regard it as a household necessity."

Mr. A. R. Stringer writes: "Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of rheumatism and my friend of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it."

At all good drug stores everywhere in 35c and 70c bottles.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE COMPANY, Inc., SHERMAN, TEXAS

QUICK HEALING LINIMENT

