

# The Miami Chief.

Vol. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, November 27 1919.

No. 16.

## Public School Notes

The students of Miami High school are in high spirits. Why shouldn't they be? All are anticipating a glorious Thanksgiving with turkey, pumpkins, plum pudding, cake and... you all know what it takes to make Thanksgiving dinners a success. And furthermore, why worry about the weather, we have decided to be thankful.

First,—because the ground is not any slicker.

Second,—because none of the seniors succumbed to death as a result of the examinations of last quarter and because there are four left.

Third,—because we know Mr. Gilroy is enjoying his trip to Houston and will be with us soon.

Fourth,—because the Library is steadily growing larger. We have a new prospective Bobbie Burris, Thos. A. Edmonds and other famous men, who spend a great deal of their time reading.

Fifth,—because the "flu" hasn't interrupted our work this year.

Sixth,—last but not least, because we have been provided with holidays. The School Board states that Friday is to be given chiefly for the accommodation of those of us who have ranch homes and desire to eat our "goodies there." We, however, are thoroughly convinced that they did this only as a measure of convenience for those of us who will be so greedy as to need the doctor's services on that day.

Someone, we have heard, is deploring the fact that November brings two holidays, Armistic Day and Thanksgiving, and it is being suggested that we celebrate only one of these days. "Both of them" is the unanimous decision of the school.

Miss Rhone and her "prep class" gave a pie dinner Wednesday afternoon for the benefit of the Mothers. Every one reported a jovial time.

Getting off of Thanksgiving—The students have been doing good work for the last week. A great deal of persuasion was used we must admit, but it seems to be fairly well "soaked in" by now. A debate was held in the Sophomore English Class Friday of last week. The question was, "Resolved That Examinations in This High School Should be Abolished." The judges and student body in general decided in favor of the affirmative. We hardly think that decision will influence the school board or faculty in any way. Strange, isn't it, how some people insist on Relics of Barbarism as our debates call them.

The Public Speaking Class has been "making the auditorium ring" with fiery and oratorical ardor this week. The first day stage fright was the style. We are learning composure and ease now, however, and expect to astonish Miss Hudson today into forgetting to write those little "criticism slips." The class is planning to give a play after the Christmas holidays in order to make enough money to finance an up-to-date dinner so that we may on that occasion display our skill as "after dinner speakers." It is apparent that our "after dinner speeches" can not be successful without the "dinner before."

## A GOSPEL MEETING

I will hold a few nights meeting at the Laketon School House about nine miles south of town beginning next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. and will continue during the first week of December. A special invitation is extended to all to attend those services.

I. L. Sanders, Ministr.

"THE MIRACLE MAN" is coming.

## FROM PANHANDLE-PLAINS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Amarillo, Texas, Nov. 24, 1919. Dear Sir:

I desire to discuss with you on this occasion two topics.

The first with reference to the Panhandle having been placed in mountain time. The application has been made to-day for a rehearing before the Interstate Commerce Commission who will send a man to Amarillo for this rehearing.

Of course we do not know what will be the ultimate outcome of this hearing but we are quiet disposed to and believe that the Interstate Commerce Commission assures us to have the time we want. Numerous applications have come to this office expressive of a very great desire to have this portion of the State returned to Central time.

If you desire this change you will please indicate it by a statement of your views to this office and make known the fact among your citizens that this application is being made and be prepared to have your community represented at the rehearing of this case when the time is named.

## NEXT

The shortage of coal over the Panhandle is a matter of the strictest concern. On last Saturday morning a meeting was held in this office with Mr. R. E. Johns, agent for the Santa Fe, Mr. J. W. Farley, agent for C. R. I. & P. and J. B. Gibbon for the F. W. & D. who defined specifically the plans which the railroads had instituted for the purpose of preventing distress in case of blizzard of zero weather. Coal which has been taken over by the various railroads has been so taken for the purpose of sending it out where it might be needed to establish comfort.

You are, therefore, notified in case of emergencies to apply to your local agent with assurance that relief will be obtained.

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

## American Legion News.

The local Post of the American Legion now has 36 members and hopes eventually to enroll every ex-service man in the country. A charter has been applied for and should be here in a few days. The "American Legion News" should begin to arrive at the same time. This is the official paper of the organization and will come free of charge to each member for one year. With this magazine the members will be able to keep better posted on the activities of the Legion.

An effort is being made to secure a permanent meeting place in the court house and a vacant room will probably be given for this purpose.

There will be no business to attend to until our charter arrives so the monthly meeting that should occur on Thanksgiving night will be postponed until next meeting time.

## BAPTIST CHURCH

Next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock the drive for 75 Millions for the Master will begin. It is the duty the three million white Baptists in the South to stand attention. The Captain of our salvation gives command to go forward. Will you fail him in this hour of the world's greatest need? Whether you can do much or little He needs you in this supreme undertaking. Don't fail Him.

Sunday School 10:00 a. m.; Morning preaching service 11 o'clock. No service at the evening hour. Ladies' Aid 2 p. m. and Prayer Meeting 6:15 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended all to attend any or all of these services.  
E. C. Penninton, Pastor

## New Passenger Train Schedule

The new passenger train Schedule will become effective next Sunday morning at 12:01 a. m., giving us three passenger trains each direction on this line, and contrary to the report that was out last week, all trains will stop here.

Train No. 21, leaving here at 2:47 a. m., will reach Los Angeles the next day at 10 p. m. Train No. 22 will leave Miami at 2 p. m., reaching Kansas City the following morning at 8 a. m., and Chicago 9:20 p. m., second day. Trains No. 113 and 118 will stop at Amarillo. Trains No. 117 and 114 will stop at Clovis.

## NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE

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

## OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION

Of the FIRST STATE BANK OF MIAMI, Texas at Miami State of Texas, at the close of business on the 17th of Nov. 1919 published in the Chief a newspaper printed and published at Miami, State of Texas, on the 27th day of Nov. 1919.

## RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$187,865.18
Loans, real estate	\$4,065.05
Overdrafts	\$5,175.56
Bonds and Stocks	\$5,200.00
Real estate (banking house)	0000
Other Real Estate	0000
Furniture and Fixtures	\$2,725.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents, net	\$172,937.89
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	0000
Cash Items	\$2,950.94
Currency	\$10,156.00
Specie	\$1,494.06
Interest and Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	\$8,591.40
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange	0000
Other Resources	\$1,222.68
TOTAL	\$397,387.76

## LIABILITIES

Capital Stock Paid in	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	\$8,260.00
Undivided Profits, net	\$20,826.55
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check, net	0000
Individual Deposits, Subject to check	\$308,529.47
Time Certificates of Dep.	\$33,725.08
Cashier's Checks	\$1,046.66
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	0000
Certificates of Deposits, issued for money borrowed	0000
Bonds Deposited	0000
Other liabilities	0000
TOTAL	\$397,387.76

## STATE OF TEXAS

COUNTY OF ROBERTS,

We, B. F. Talley, President, and H. E. Baird, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

B. F. Talley, President  
H. E. Baird, Cashier  
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25 day of Nov., A. D. 1919.

H. A. Talley,  
Notary public Roberts county, Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST

W. L. Mathers,  
J. R. Henry,  
J. L. Seiber

Directors.

Cold drizzly weather is prevailing but we can be thankful for the season in the ground and low enough temperature to kill hogs.

## Thanksgiving To-Day

Both President Wilson and Gov. Hobby have issued proclamations calling upon the people to observe November 27, as a day of Thanksgiving.

Rev. Thos B. Gregory says: "The great social and religious festival known as 'Thanksgiving' dates back to the Pilgrims and Puritans of New England. The sentiment of gratitude for favors granted is as old as humanity, and ages before the Massachusetts settlers were born, mankind was in the habit of expressing its thankfulness by some form of public celebrations. But the institution of Thanksgiving as an annual festival of thanks and praise for blessings received at the hands of the Great Author of our being had its origin among the founders of New England.

"For some reasons which were 'good and sufficient' unto themselves the Puritans abolished Christmas, and feeling the need of some other day to replace it, they instituted Thanksgiving day. After the first harvest of the New England Colonies Governor Bradford ordered a public rejoicing with prayer and praise, in October or November, 1621. On July 30, 1623, was held the second Thanksgiving, the first ever appointed by an authoritative way. On February 22, 1631, there occurred in Boston the first Thanksgiving celebration of which any written account remains among the colonies archives. The first regular Thanksgiving proclamation was printed in Massachusetts in 1677.

"The first Thanksgiving proclamation ever issued by the President of the United States was by George Washington in 1795. From Massachusetts the custom spread to other colonies. In 1830 the Governor of New York appointed a day for Public thanks and the other northern states quickly followed."

## WOMEN REQUIRED TO PAY POLL TAX

Women are required to hold a poll tax receipt in order to qualify as voters in the 1920 primaries. The receipt must be obtained prior to February 1, 1920. The tax must be paid in person or a written order given to the husband or some one acts as agent for the payer.

There is pending before the Supreme Court at Austin the question of whether or not the law permit-

"THE BOSS SAYS HE NEVER YET HEARD OF ADVERTISING INJURING A MAN'S BUSINESS—'CEPT WHEN THE MAN'S COMPETITOR WAS DOING IT'!"



MICKIE SAYS

## Good Things To Eat

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

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

PHONE US

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

## THE CITY MEAT MARKET

Can fit you up when you are hungry, with anything in the fresh or salted meat line, and you can save actual dollars and cents on the purchase by investigating our prices on cured meats, beef steaks, fresh pork an dcanned goods. We are selling at a profit, but then we are satisfied ith less profit than some folks are. At your service from early morning to late at night, and always ready to serve you. If you are hungry, we are looking for you.

C. P. PURSLEY, Prop.

ting women to vote in primary elections is in harmony with the State Constitution. Argument in the case was submitted last week and it is expected that the Court will write its pinion within a short time. Should the Court hold the law unconstitutional it will mean, of course, women will not be allowed to vote.

## AT THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

Next Lords day at the Church of Christ our subject will be the Two Ladders. Every body is invited to be with us.

There will not be any services at night as I will b out of town.  
I. L. Sanders, Ministr.

## SURPRISE YOURSELF

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

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

CAPITAL

STOCK

\$25,000

SURPLUS

And Profit

\$300,000



B. F. TALLEY, President

W. L. MATHERS, V-Pres  
W. I. WHITSEL, V-Pres.

H. E. BAIRD, Cashier  
H. A. TALLEY, A-Cash.

## GET THE BEST

## 5 1/2 PER CENT FARM LOANS

AVERAGE RATE OF INTEREST 3 6-10 PER CENT

WHY PAY MORE  
LONG TIME. 5 to 35 YEARS

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

## CHEAP MONEY

See Harry A. Nelson, Secretary-Treas.

MIAMI,

TEXAS

More Liberal Valuations by new and experienced Appraisers.

## Sincere and Helpful Service

Helpful service to customers and, in fact, to everything that stands for the betterment of this community is our motto. We are here to serve you and co-operate in carrying out your business projects.

Regard this bank as "your banking headquarters"—the place where you know you'll receive not only sincere advice but helpful service in solving your financial problems.

## THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated)

Roberts County Depository



# The Devil's Own

## A Romance of the Black Hawk War

Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co.

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

### "DON'T MOVE OR CRY OUT! OBEY ORDERS!"

Synopsis.—In 1832 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. The commander sends him with dispatches to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer *Warrior* and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaucaire, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler. Knox learns Judge Beaucaire has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, Rene, offspring of a son whom the judge has disowned. Rene's mother is a negress, and she and her daughter, never having been freed, are slaves under the law, although the girls have been brought up as sisters. Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Carver, Kirby's partner. Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaucaire, infuriated, drops dead. Knox tries to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings. Kirby and Carver throw Knox overboard. The lieutenant swims ashore and reaches a hut. Knox lies unconscious for ten days. Recovering, he finds he is in a cabin owned by Pete, a "free nigger," who had shot him, mistaking him for an enemy. His dispatches have been forwarded. Recovering from his wound, Knox sends Pete to bring Haynes, Beaucaire's lawyer, and they arrange, with Pete's help, to get the women to the cabin of an abolitionist, Amos Shrunken, before Kirby comes. At the Beaucaire place Knox overhears a conversation between the sheriff and his deputy, and learns the truth about the situation. He is witness to an interview between Kirby and a girl who says she is Rene Beaucaire. Kirby insults the girl, and Knox attacks him. Believing Kirby dead, Knox explains affairs to the girl, and she agrees to try to escape with him.

### CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"Have you ever visited the mouth of Saunders' creek? You have! How far away is that from here?"  
"Not more than half a mile; it enters the river just below the Landing."  
"And, if I understood you rightly," I urged eagerly, "you said that these fellows left their keelboat there; that it had been rigged up to run by steam, and had no guard aboard except the engineer; you are sure of this?"  
"That was what the man who talked to me first said—the deputy sheriff. He boasted that they had the only keelboat on the river equipped with an engine and had come up from St. Louis in two hours. You—do you think we could use that?"  
"It seems to be all that is left. I intend to make the effort, anyway. You had better show me the road."  
I followed her closely, a mere shadow, as she silently led the way along the edge of the wood and back of the negro quarters. I felt confident of being able safely to approach the unsuspecting engineer and overcome any resistance before he could realize the possibility of attack. I was obliged to rely upon a guess at the time of night, yet surely it could not be long after twelve and there must remain hours of darkness amply sufficient for our purpose. With the boat once securely in our possession the engineer compelled to serve, for I had no skill in that line, we could strike out directly for the opposite shore and creep along in its shadows past the sleeping town at the Landing until we attained the deserted waters above. By then we should practically be beyond immediate pursuit. Even if Carver or the sheriff discovered Kirby, any immediate chase by river would be impossible. Nothing was available for their use except a few rowboats at the Landing; they would know nothing as to whether we had gone up or down stream, while the coming of the early daylight would surely permit us to discover some place of concealment along the desolate Illinois shore. Desperate as the attempt undoubtedly was the situation as I considered it in all its details brought me faith in our success and fresh encouragement to make the effort.

We moved forward slowly. I took the lead myself, bending low and feeling carefully for footing in the wiry grass. The darkness so shrouded everything, blending objects into shapeless shadows, that it required several moments before I could clearly determine the exact details. The mouth of the creek, a good-sized stream, was only a few yards away, and the boat, rather a larger craft than I had anticipated seeing, lay just off shore, with stern to the bank, as though prepared for instant departure. It was secretly held in position by a rope, probably looped about a convenient stump, and my eyes were finally able to trace the outlines of the wheel by which it was propelled. Except for straggling rushes extending to the edge of the water, the space between was vacant yet sufficiently mantled in darkness to enable one to creep forward unseen.

At first glance I could distinguish no sign of the boatman left in charge, but even as I lay there, breathless and uncertain, he suddenly revealed his presence by lighting a lantern in the stern. The illumination was feeble enough yet sufficient to expose to view also the fact that all forward of the little cockpit in which it stood the entire craft was decked over. The fellow was busily engaged in overhauling the machinery, leaning far forward, his body indistinct, the lantern swinging in one hand, with entire attention devoted to his task. Occasionally, as he lifted his head for some purpose, the dim radiance fell upon his face, revealing the unmistakable countenance of a mulatto, a fellow of medium size, broad of cheek, with unusually full lips and a fringe of whisker turning gray. Somehow this revelation that he was a negro and not a white man brought with it to me an additional confidence in success. I inclined my head and whispered in the girl's ear:

"You are not to move from here until I call. This is to be my part of

the work, handling that lad. I am going now."

"He is colored, is he not—a slave?"  
"We can only guess as to that. But he does not look to me like a hard proposition. If I can only reach the boat without being seen the rest will be easy. Now is the proper time, while he is busy tinkering with the engine. You will stay here?"  
"Yes, of course; I—I could be of no help."

She suddenly held out her hand, as though impelled to the action by some swift impulse, and the warm pressure of her fingers meant more than words. I could not see the expression on her face, yet knew the slender body was trembling nervously.

"Surely you are not afraid?"  
"Oh, no; it is not that—I—I am all unstrung. You must not think of me at all."

I realized the gravity of my task, and my eyes were watchful of the shrouded figure I was silently approaching. I drew nearer inch by inch, advancing so slowly and snake-like that not even the slightest sound of movement aroused suspicion. Apparently the fellow was engaged in oiling the machinery, for he had placed the lantern on deck and held a long-spouted can in his fingers. His back remained toward me as I drew near the stern, and consequently I no longer had a glimpse of his face. The wooden wheel of the boat, a clumsy-looking apparatus, rested almost directly against the bank, where the water was evidently deep enough to float the vessel, and the single rope holding it in position was drawn taut from the pressure of the current. Waiting until the man was compelled to bend lower over his work, utterly unconscious of my presence, I straightened up, and pistol in hand, stepped upon the wooden beam supporting the wheel. He must have heard this movement, for he lifted his head quickly, yet was even then too late; already I had gained the afterdeck, and my weapon was on a level with his eyes.

"Don't move or cry out! I commanded sternly. 'Obey orders and you will not be hurt.'"

He shrank away, sinking upon the bench, his face upturned so that the light fell full upon it, for the instant too greatly surprised and frightened



His Mouth Hung Open and His Eyes Stared at Me.

to give utterance to a sound. His mouth hung open, and his eyes stared at me.

"Who—who was yer? Whatcha want yer?"  
"I am asking questions and you are answering them. Are you armed? All right, then; hand it over. Now put out that light."

He did exactly as I told him, moving as though paralyzed by fear, yet unable to resist.

"You are a negro—a slave?"  
"Yes, sah; Ah's Massa Donaldson's boy from St. Louee."

"He is the sheriff?"  
"Yes, sah—yas, sah. What is Massa Donaldson? Yer ain't done bin sent yer by him, I reckon. 'Pears like I never see yer afore.'"

"No; but he is quite safe. What is your name?"

"Sam, sah—just plain Sam."

"Well, Sam, I understand you are an engineer. Now, it happens that I want to use this boat, and you are going to run it for me, do you understand? I am going to sit down here on the edge of this cockpit and hold this loaded pistol just back of your ear. It might go off at any minute, and surely will if you make a false move or attempt to foul the engine. Any trick, and there is going to be a dead nigger overboard. I know enough about engines to tell if you play fair—so don't take any chances, boy."

"Ah—Ah—reckon as how I was goin' fer ter run her all right, sah; she's sum considerable contrary at times, sah, but Ah'll surely run her, if thar's eny run in her, sah. Ah ain't carin' 'bout bein' no corpse."

"I thought not; you'd rather be a free nigger, perhaps? Well, Sam, if you will do this job all right for me tonight I'll put you where the sheriff will never see hide nor hair of you again—no, not yet; wait a moment, there is another passenger."

She came instantly in answer to my low call, and through the gloom the startled negro watched her descend the bank, a mere moving shadow, yet with the outlines of a woman. I half believe he thought her a ghost, for I could hear him muttering inarticulately to himself. I dared not remove my eyes from the fellow, afraid that his very excess of fear might impel him to some reckless act, but I extended one hand across the side of the boat to her assistance.

"Take my hand, Rene," I said pleasantly, to reassure her, "and come aboard. Yes, everything is all right. I've just promised Sam here a ticket for Canada."

I helped her across into the cockpit and seated her on the bench, but never venturing to remove my eyes from the negro. His actions and whatever I was able to observe of the expression of his face only served to convince me of his trustworthiness, yet I could take no chances.

"She's just a real, live woman, sah?" he managed to ejaculate, half in doubt. "She sure ain't no ghost, sah?"

"By no means, Sam; she is just as real as either you or I. Now listen, boy—you know what will happen to you after this, if Donaldson ever gets hold of you?"

"I 'specs I does, sah. He'd just nat'ally skin dis nigger alive, Ah reckon."

"Very well, then; it is up to you to get away, and I take it that you understand this river. We are going to head upstream."

"Yas, sir; yer plannin' fer ter go nor. Wal, sah, dars plenty o' watah fer dis yer boat right now, wid de spring floods. Nighn' fer ter be afeard of 'bout dat."

"That is good news. Now, Sam, I am going to cut this line, and I want you to steer straight across into the shadows of the Illinois shore. I believe you are going to play square, but for the present I'm going to take a chance with you. I am holding this pistol within a foot of your head, and your life means nothing to me if you try any trick. What is the speed of this boat upstream?"

"'Bout ten mile an hour, sah."

"Well, don't push her too hard at first, and run that engine as noiseless as possible. Are you ready? Yes—then I'll cut loose."

I severed the line and we began to recede from the shore, cutting diagonally across the decidedly swift current. Once beyond the protection of the point the star-gleam revealed the sturdy rush of the waters, occasionally flecked with bubbles of foam. Sam handled the unwieldy craft with the skill of a practiced boatman, and the laboring engine made far less racket than I had anticipated. Pistol in hand, and vigilant to every motion of the negro, my eyes swept along that vague shore line, catching nowhere a spark of light, nor any evidence that the steady chug of our engine had created alarm. We were alone upon the mysterious bosom of the vast stream, shag about in the full sweep of the current, yet moving steadily forward, and already safely beyond both sight and sound.

Every moment of progress tended to increase my confidence in Sam's loyalty. The fellow plainly enough realized the situation—that safety for himself depended on keeping beyond the reach of my master. To this end he devoted every instant diligently to coaxing his engine and a skillful guidance of the boat, never once permitting his head to turn far enough to glance at me, although I could occasionally detect his eyes wandering in the direction of the girl.

She had not uttered a word nor changed her posture since first entering the boat, but remained just as I had seated her, one hand grasping the edge of the cockpit, her gaze on the rushing waters ahead. I could realize something of what must be passing through her mind—the mingling of doubt and fear which assailed her in this strange environment. Up until now she had been accorded no opportunity to think, to consider the nature of her position; she had been compelled to act wholly upon impulse and

driven blindly to accept my suggestions. And now, in this silence, the reaction had come, and she was already rightly questioning if she had done right.

It was in my heart to speak to her, in effort to strengthen her faith, but I hesitated, scarcely knowing what to say, deeply touched by the pathetic droop of her figure, and in truth uncertain in my own mind as to whether or not we had chosen the wiser course. All I dared do was to silently reach out one hand and rest it gently on those fingers clasping the rail. She did not remove her hand from beneath mine, nor indeed give the slightest evidence that she was even aware of my action.

"Wus Ah to turn nor, sah?" asked the negro suddenly.

"Yes, upstream; but keep in as close to the shore as you think safe. There is no settlement along this bank, is there?"

"No, sah; dar's jus' one cabin, 'bout a mile upstream, but dar ain't nobody livin' thar now. What yer all aim fer ter go?"

I hesitated an instant before I answered, yet almost as quickly decided that the whole truth would probably serve us best. The man already had one reason to use his best endeavors; now I would bring before him a second.

"Just as far up the river before daylight as possible, Sam. Then I hope to uncover some hiding place where we can lie concealed until it is dark again. Do you know any such place?"

"On de Illinois shore, sah? Le's see; thar's Rassur creek, 'bout twenty mile up. Ah 'specs you all knows whut yer a headin' fer?"

"To a certain extent—yes; but we had to decide on this action very quickly, with no chance to plan it out. I am aiming at the mouth of the Illinois."

He glanced about at me, vainly endeavoring to decipher my expression in the gloom.

"De Illinois ribber, boss; whut yer hope fer ter find thar?"

"A certain man I've heard about. Did you ever happen to hear a white man mentioned who lives near there? His name is Amos Shrunken."

I could scarcely distinguish his eyes, but I could feel them. I thought for a moment he would not answer.

"Yer'll surely excuse me, sah," he said at last, humbly, his voice with a note of pleading in it. "Ah's feelin' friendly 'nough an' all dat, sah, but still yer mus' mei ber dat Ah's talkin' ter a perfect stranger. If yer wud sure tell me furst just whut yer was aimin' at, then maybe Ah'd know a heap mor'n Ah do now."

"I guess you are right, Sam. I'll tell you the whole of it. I am endeavoring to help this young woman to escape those men back yonder. You must know why they were there; no doubt you overheard them talk coming up?"

"Yas, sah; Massa Donaldson he was goin' up fer ter serve sum papers fer Massa Kirby, so he cud run off de Beaucaire niggers. But dis yer gal, she ain't no nigger—she's jus' a white pusson."

"She is a slave under the law," I said gravely, as she made an effort to move, "and the man Kirby claims her."

I could see his mouth fly open, but the surprise of this statement halted his efforts at speech.

"That explains the whole situation," I went on. "Now will you answer me?"

"'Bout dis yer Massa Shrunken?"

"Yes—you have heard of him before?"

"Ah reckon as how maybe Ah has, sah."

"Do you know where he can be found?"

"Not perzackly, sah. Ah ain't never onct bin thar, but Ah sorter seems fer ter recollect 'sum'thin' 'bout whar he might be. Ah reckon maybe Ah cud go thar, if Ah just hed to. Ah reckon if yer all held dat pistol plum 'gainst mah hed, Ah'd mos' likely find dis Amos Shrunken. Good Lord, sah!"

and his voice sank to a whisper. "Ah just can't git hol' o' all dis—Ah sure can't, sah—'bout her bein' a nigger."

Rene turned about, lifting her face into the starlight.

"Whether I am white or colored," Sam, she said quietly, "can make little difference to you now. I am a woman and am asking your help. I can trust you, can I not?"

The negro on his knees stared at her, the whites of his eyes conspicuous. Then suddenly he jerked off his old hat.

"Ah 'specs yer kin, missus," he pledged himself in a tone of conviction which made my heart leap. "Ah's bin a slave-nigger fer forty-five years, but just de same Ah ain't never bin mean ter no woman. Yas, sah, yer don't eather one ob yer eber need ter ask Sam no mor'—he's a-goin' 'throv' wid yer all ter de end—he sure am, ma'am."

Silence descended upon us, and I slipped the pistol back into my pocket. Rene rested her cheek on her hand and gazed straight ahead into the night. Far off to the left a few twinkling lights appeared, barely perceptible, and I touched the negro, pointing them out to him and whispering my question so as not to disturb the motionless girl.

"Is that the Landing over there?"  
"Ah certainly 'specs it must be, sah; dar ain't no other town directly 'round dese parts."

"Then those lights higher up must be on the bluff at Beaucaire?"

"Yes, sah; looks like de whole house was lit up. I reckon things am right lively up thar 'bout now." He chuckled to himself, smothering a laugh. "It's sure goin' fer ter bother Massa Donaldson ter lose dis nigger, sah, fer Ah's de only one he's got."

The lights slowly faded away in the far distance, finally disappearing altogether as we rounded a sharp bend in the river bank. The engine increased its stroke, giving vent to louder chugging, and I could feel the strain of the planks beneath us as we battled the current. This new noise may have aroused her, for Rene lifted her head as though suddenly startled and glanced about in my direction.

"We have passed the village?" she asked, rather listlessly.

"Yes; it is already out of sight. From the number of lights burning I imagine our escape has been discovered."

"And what will they do?"—an echo of dismay in her voice.

All fear of any treachery on the part of the negro had completely deserted me, and I slipped down from my perch on the edge of the cockpit to a place on the bench at her side. She made no motion to draw away, but her eyes were upon my face, as though seeking to read the meaning of my sudden action.

"We can talk better here," I explained. "The engine makes so much noise."

"You have not yet explained to me what we were to do. Your plans for tomorrow?"

"Because I scarcely have any," I replied. "This has all occurred so suddenly I have only acted upon impulse. No doubt those back at the Landing will endeavor to pursue us; they may



But Her Eyes Were Upon My Face, as Though Seeking to Read the Meaning of My Sudden Action.

have discovered already our means of escape and procured boats. My principal hope is that they may take it for granted that we have chosen the easier way and gone downstream. If so we shall gain so much more time to get beyond their reach."

"But why have you chosen the northern route? Surely you had a reason?"

"Certainly; it was to deceive them and get out of slave territory as quickly as possible. There are friends in this direction and none in the other. If we should endeavor to flee by way of the Ohio we would be compelled to run a thousand-mile gantlet. There are slaves in Illinois—it has never been declared a free state—but these are held almost exclusively in the more southern counties. North of the river the settlers are largely from New England, and the majority of them hate slavery and are ready to assist any runaway to freedom."

"But you have spoken of a man—Amos Shrunken—who is he?"

"You have certainly heard rumors, at least, that there are regular routes of escape from here to Canada?"

"Yes; it has been discussed at the house. I have never clearly understood, but I do know that slaves disappear and are never caught. I was told white men helped them."

"It is accomplished through organized effort by these men—Black Abolitionists, as they are called—haters of slavery. They are banded together in a secret society for this one purpose and have what they call stations scattered all along at a certain distance apart—a night's travel—from the Mississippi to the Canadian line, where the fugitives are hidden and fed. A station keeper, I am told, is only permitted to know a few miles of the route, those he must cover—the system is perfect, and many are engaged in it who are never even suspected."

"And this man—is he one?"

"Yes—a leader; he operates the most dangerous station of all. The escaping slaves come to him first."

She asked no further questions, and after a moment turned away, resting back against the edge of the cockpit with chin cupped in the hollow of her hand. The profile of her face was clearly defined by the starlight reflected by the river, and I found it hard to withdraw my eyes. A movement by the negro attracted my attention.

"There is a small creek about four miles above the Landing, Sam," I said shortly. "Do you think you could find it?"

"On de Missouri side, sah? Ah reckon Ah cud."

"Then we will go there, Sam. I'll take you to the creek, and you can hide out there until we can get away by land."

"Yes, sah; I'll do de best I kin, but I ain't never been no lander before."

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# HOME TOWN HELPS

## PLAN WELL BEFORE BUILDING

Failure to Do That Is the Most Frequent Cause for Investment Being a Failure.

Nothing gives a keener zest to thought than saving to own a home. One thrifty foreign-born citizen, as well as many of our native-born, are home owners. The home-owning spirit is commendable. A city of home owners is a stable city. A city of renters is apt to be shifting and transient.

If you lose money in owning a home it is usually attributable to one of the following causes:

"You invest in a home too expensive for your income."

"You pay more for it than its location and cost of construction justify, letting the other fellow gobble the profits while you accept the loss."

"You are a poor judge of location values and get into a location where there is little or no demand for property or where values are decreasing."

"You construct a home devoid of conveniences, grotesque in appearance, or out of the ordinary and of a type that few people would desire."

"You neglect little essentials, such as closet room, sunlight, location of stairways and other things. While you may think it matters little, other persons out of ten will object to them. Think of building a home in a city where sunshine is pleasure eleven months of the year and then placing the stairway to the south, cutting out all the sunshine, while the windows are placed at the north. Such is sometimes done. The owner then will wonder why so few desire to buy or rent it. The reason should be clear."—From "Ten Lessons in Thrift" by Thomas E. Sanders.

## HAVE EYE TO CITY'S FUTURE

Intelligent Building Plans Mean Much to Its Development and Proper Growth.

Slums are not the product of a city's inevitability. They are the product of its stupidity, of its indifference, lack of perception and thought. A great mass of people cannot live together as few families might live at a country crossroads. Their interdependence demands an assumption of responsibility by the people who can do things for the people who cannot.

A real home will be one in which there is a recognition of responsibility by the people who might do things for the people who cannot.

Life has a right to comfort and material competence; it has a right to color and decoration; it has a right to find itself interesting. It cannot proceed by the suppression of everything that is alluring and by failure to suppress what is squalid.

A home fit for ideal citizens will have healthy air and beauty, cleanliness, convenience and comfort, clean streets, decent street cars, stables, plenty of amusements.

## Roads and Trees.

The American Forestry association is doing good service in linking the causes of roads and forestation. It has already given advice and aid in setting out shade trees along the highway in scores of cities and towns throughout the country. The trees are intended to be memorials of our soldiers who died in France and to their comrades who have come home bearing victory.

Something more is involved than a sentiment. The best friend of a road, as of the traveler, is a shade tree. Extremes of temperature, such as come on a blazing summer day with a down-pour of cooling rain, have and exact the unshaded roadbed, opening it to the ultimate ravages of frost and thaw. The shaded road lasts longer and brings a double comfort to the traveler. The war has taught us what this may mean, financially and otherwise. Before 1914, according to Robert Sterling Yards' "Book of National Parks," Americans spent \$280,000,000 annually in foreign travel, mainly in Europe. For five years travel has been largely confined to the United States. The country is richer by a billion dollars or more, and richer also in self-knowledge.—Exchange.

## The Study of Real Estate.

Real estate is a profession covering many branches of honorable endeavor. Profound study and ethical training are as mandatory as the practical experience gained through office work or personal contact with buyer and seller. I eagerly look forward to an early, concentrated, nation-wide movement by those leading realtors who, realizing the potential benefits arising through intelligent instruction by competent educators in our schools and colleges, will see to it that the study of real estate is made a part of their curriculum. The higher we place the plane of our chosen profession the higher will become the personnel of those engaged in it.—Real Estate Bulletin.

## Causes and Effect.

"Why is there such a scramble of the men?"

"I think one of the hard-boiled coppers is coming."

The Devil's Own comes to life.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Grease on Wallpaper.

To remove grease spots from wallpaper, sprinkle a piece of blotting paper with carbonate of soda and press it against the wall with a moderately hot iron. The blotting paper will absorb the grease, while the soda preserves the color of the paper.



# PE-RU-NA and MANALIN Cured Me

Mrs. E. M. Harris, R. R. No. 3, Ashland, Wis., sends a message of cheer to the sick:

Catarrh of the Nose, Throat and Stomach.

"After following your advice and using Peruna and Manalin, I was cured of catarrh of the nose, throat and stomach, from which I had suffered for several years. When I commenced taking Peruna I could not make my bed without stopping to rest. Now I

do all my work and am in good health. I recommend this valuable remedy to all suffering from any disease of the stomach. Peruna is Sold Everywhere Liquid or Tablet Form

**Italy Deals in Coffee.**  
Consul General David F. Wilbur reports from Genoa that by a decree of June 4, 1919, the Italian government "assumes for itself and with exclusive right, the supply and sale in Italy of coffee of every species and quality."

**Its Sort.**  
"Here are the boys in the pantry squabbling over the remnant of pie." "Ah! a regular piece conference."

**Baby's little dresses will just simply dazzle if Red Cross Ball Blue is used in the laundry. Try it and see for yourself. At all good grocers, 5c.**

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.  
FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1919.  
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.  
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**Not Sure About It.**  
"You are giving your daughter a musical education, aren't you?"  
"Well, I can't say that exactly, but I am paying for one."

**Deceiving Appearances.**  
"Is this the weather building?"  
"No, why do you ask?"  
"Because I noticed it had storm doors."

**YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE**

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks up a cold in a few hours

**Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the grippe misery.**

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages in the head, stops nose running, relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Clear your congested head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine.—Insist upon Pape's!—Adv.

### FOND OF GORGEOUS RAIMENT

Queen Elizabeth, in Full Regalia, Must Have Had Some Resemblance to a Rainbow.

The wardrobe of Queen Elizabeth, according to an inventory just handed down, rivaled that of any of the present-day movie stars. A list of her clothing at one time included 30 robes, 126 kirtles, 269 gowns, 136 foreparts, 125 petticoats, 96 cloaks, 85 doublets, 81 safeguards and 18 lap mantles. Designers fashioned her gowns from the richest materials, including gold tissue, crimson satin, cloth of gold, cloth of silver, white velvet, drake-colored satin, dove-colored velvet, lady-blush satin and mantles of white plush striped with swan's down, it is recorded. She had all of these and many more.

A description of one of her characteristic dresses is: A forepart of white satin, embroidered very fair with borders of the sun, moon and other signs and planets of Venice; gold, silver and silk of sundry colors, with an embroidered border of beauteous flowers. She carried a fan with white feathers and with a golden handle set with precious stones. Her slippers were made of cloth of silver embroidered with seed pearls. She wore a parasol of crimson velvet damask, striped with Venetian gold and silver lace, with a handle of mother of pearl.

**Explained.**  
"It is said that a man never marries his ideal." "No; the trouble is that he is not his ideal's ideal."

### SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold 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.

### DIVIDING THE FAMILY AUTO

Arrangement Proposed by Hubby By No Means Satisfactory to His Better Half.

There is a distinct feeling in a Muncie family, due to a difference in mother's and father's politics, he being a Democrat and she a Republican. Also there is a family automobile.

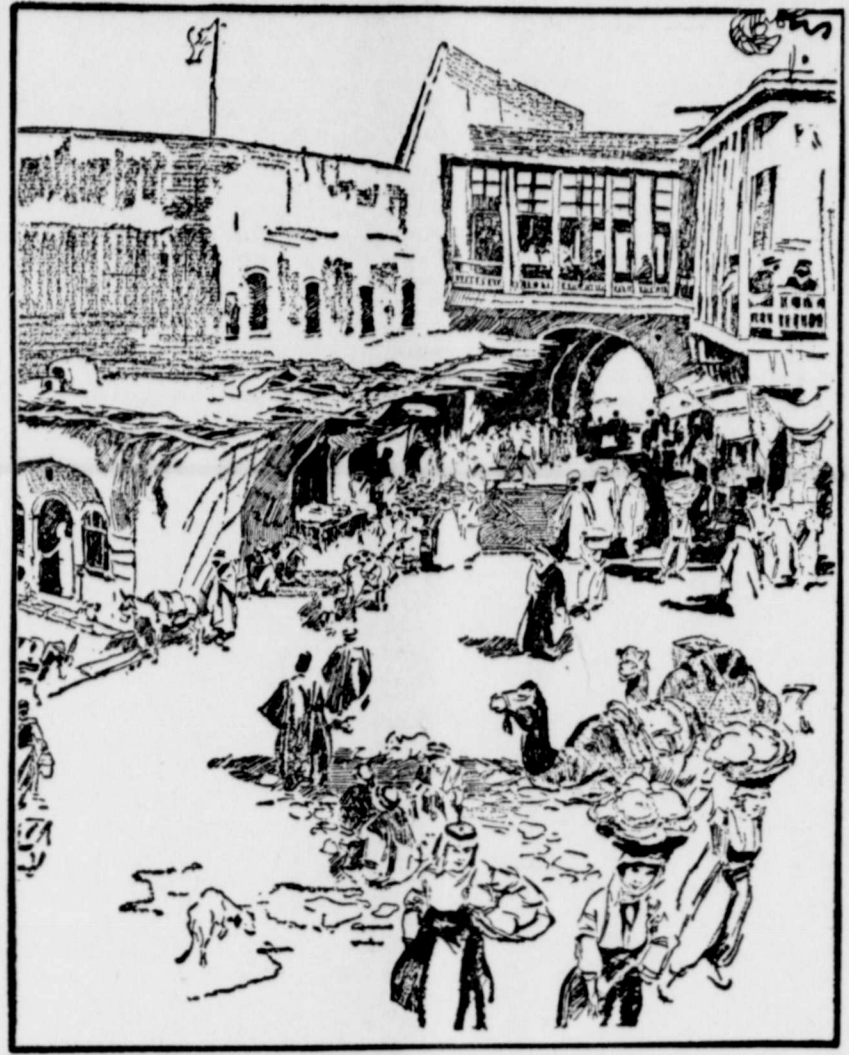
On the morning of the last election in Muncie the head of the house made the announcement that he was off that day and was going to haul voters to the polls. Immediately mother rose in revolt: "Half of that machine is mine!" she stormed, "and you are not going to use it to haul Democrats to the polls!"

Father was rather warm under the collar then. "Indeed I am," he retorted. "Tomorrow is my day to use it and I intend to use it to haul Democrats to the polls. The next day is yours and you can use my half of it as well as your own to haul Republicans to Hallifax for all I care!"—Indianapolis News.

**A Gentle Hint.**  
He—"I nevaht eat lobsters myself, Miss Gwace." She—"I'd think you'd feel like a cannibal if you did."

**Past Power.**  
"I can give you a few wrinkles about keeping young." "That is just what wrinkles won't do."

# MOSUL and NINEVEH



Scene in Mosul.

**T**HE most important feature about Mosul, which is beginning to show the beneficial effects of British control, is its geographical situation. Mosul is the meeting point of roads and caravan routes from everywhere. They wind in through the mountain passes and over the rocky highland from Diar-bekr and Bitlis, across the great desert from Aleppo and over the sands from Persia and Bagdad. Its very name, indeed, from the Arabic Al-Mousil, "the place of connection," tells its story. And as with roads and caravan routes, so it will be, some time again in the future in the matter of railways, when the famous Bagdad line is completed, says the Christian Science Monitor. At present Germany's great effort falls short of Mosul by many miles in the west and in the south, and the "ramshackle city," as it has been irreverently called, still depends for its communications on the road and the caravan route as it has done through the ages.

Of all the cities in the Turkish empire, as one writer has well said of it, perhaps Mosul is the one that has been least touched by western civilization. Built on ground that once was a suburb of Nineveh, it stands on the western bank of the Tigris, looking across at the mounds which are all that remain of the glories of the capital of ancient Assyria. Nineveh has a history that stretches throughout a period nearly two thousand years long, ending with the fall of the empire of Sennacherib about the year 609 B. C. From that time until Layard unveiled the palaces of Ashurbanipal and Sennacherib, and unearthed the literary chamber containing the famous deluge tablet the ruins of Nineveh for 2,500 long years have slept undisturbed. As for Mosul itself, it is particularly mentioned in all history since the Arab conquest, and it is a checked history indeed, for it suffered pillage at the hands of Tamerlane, was besieged by Nadir Shah, and endured a host of other vicissitudes.

**Mosul's Many Storks.**  
The old town, with its strangely narrow streets, even for the east, is surrounded by a half-ruined wall, built in modern times as a protection against the Shammar Arabs. Every one remarks on the narrow streets of Mosul, on its white, crumbling houses, on the gypsum dust which falls constantly from the walls over everything, and upon the storks. Indeed the storks of Mosul are apparently its most remarkable feature.

Discussing the matter one authority tells how, in the cool of the evening, the citizens of Mosul share their housetops with innumerable storks, who build their ragged nests on the highest places "in utter disregard of the laws of gravity." Four great, preposterous specimens of the species stood, in the early morning, on a wall beside the room where he was, he continues, and he dimly realized that they were performing their morning toilet. They took no notice of him. But a loud noise like someone rattling a stick in a wooden bucket attracted his attention. Then somebody else with another bucket made a similar noise in a different key, and he wondered what in the world could they be doing to the buckets. Then it dawned upon him that half the population of Mosul must be rattling buckets, for the sound came from far and near, faint or loud according to distance, and in a hundred different keys. Then came a loud rattle close beside him. "Within nine feet of him," he says, "stood a solemn stork, the toilet over, his attitude of graceful balance on one

leg. The noise which I had heard from all over the city came straight from his beak, the hollow upper and lower halves of which he was striking together with incredible rapidity."

### In the Bazaars and Square.

The bazaars of Mosul are not the attractive places they might be expected to be in a city of so much traffic. As William Warfield says in his book, "The Gate of Asia," they are rarely roofed, and are furnished only with the commonest wares. The shopkeepers are generally Christians, but there are many Arabs. Garden produce is often sold in the squares in open markets, and at any time vendors may be seen talking in the streets, with eggs or cucumbers in a basket, while the mosque courtyards are favored places for sweetmeat sellers, who display "Turkish delight" on scalloped copper trays. The bazaars radiate from a picturesque square quite near the bridge, which is the center of the town. To the south and southwest are the drapers, shoemakers and harness makers; to the northwest the grocers, while the potters and dealers in hardware are to be found in narrow stores opening on a street that runs to the north.

As to the square itself, it is, of course, one of the famous meeting places of Mosul. Here the caravans are gathered together, and their owners sit on the famous second-story gallery of a coffee shop, while the muleteers stroll about the crowded place, or lounge among bales covered with brown and white striped sackcloth. These men are almost always Kurds, those from the southern and eastern tribes dressed in tunics, zouave jackets and turbans. They wear baggy trousers reaching to their feet, which are covered with brogues of heavy hemp or rawhide.

### Site of Ancient Nineveh.

For many people the great attraction of a visit to Mosul, the most inaccessible place in the sultan's dominion, lies across the famous "bridge of boats" at the other side of the Tigris, where the huge, formless mounds, rising up out of the sand, mark the site of the ancient city of Nineveh. Any attempt to tell the story of Nineveh would involve a journey back to the very beginning of things. Later Assyrian writers declare with confidence that its story ran back as a matter of course to the "creation of the world," but, as a matter of fact, the first firm ground in the midst of tradition is reached about the year 2200 B. C. That wonderfully vivid period in Nineveh's history with which the world, especially recently, has become familiar, lies between the ninth and sixth centuries B. C. In this period the reign of Sennacherib is of course by far the most important.

Nineveh, however, depended entirely for its greatness and power upon the conquering spirit of its rulers and the military glory and powers of its armies, and when these were ultimately defeated the city fell, never to rise again, and its very site was quickly forgotten among the nations.

**When Hubby Displayed Tact.**  
Wife—"Please match this piece of silk for me before you come home." Husband—"At the counter where that pretty little blonde serves?" The one with the soulful eyes—"Wife—"No. You're too tired to shop for me when your day's work is done, dear. On second thought I won't bother you."

**Why Joe Left Home.**  
"Dear Joe—Come home. Forgive and forget. I have destroyed the book of war recipes.—Violet."—Tit-Bits.

## BIFF!

Stop jolting Liver and Bowels with violent drugs, but take "Cascarets."

"Dynamiting" bile out of your system with calomel and other sickening purgatives is all wrong. Salts, Oil, and Cathartic Waters act by flooding the bowels with the digestive juices which are vital to the stomach. Cascarets are different. They act as a tonic to the bowel muscles, which is the only sensible way to relieve a bilious attack, a sour, acid stomach, or constipated bowels. There is no griping or inconvenience. You naturally return to regularity and cheerfulness. Cascarets cost very little and they work while you sleep.—Adv.

**Not Warm Enough to Ignite.**  
"What have you there?" asked a curious friend.  
"A package of old love letters," replied the host.  
"Going to burn them?"  
"Yes. When I wrote these missives, they were so fervent I had an idea they might be ignited by spontaneous combustion, but I think I'll have to use a match, after all."—Houston Post.

**Discouraging.**  
"I shall never ask Jack for his advice again."  
"What's the matter, dear?"  
"He never thinks what I've made up my mind to do is right."

No woman ever awakens her husband from his afternoon nap to show him her dressmaker's bill.

Want of principle is the principal want of a mean man.

## INFLUENZA starts with a Cold

Kill the Cold. At the first sneeze take HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

## ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c. At Drug Stores, or direct from A. S. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

## Why Bald So Young

Rub Dandruff and Itching with CUTICURA Ointment Shampoo With Cuticura Soap

## FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Verg. Ointment or by mail, 5c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry, Co., 297 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

**W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 45-1919.**  
**Discouraging.**  
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"He never thinks what I've made up my mind to do is right."  
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Want of principle is the principal want of a mean man.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

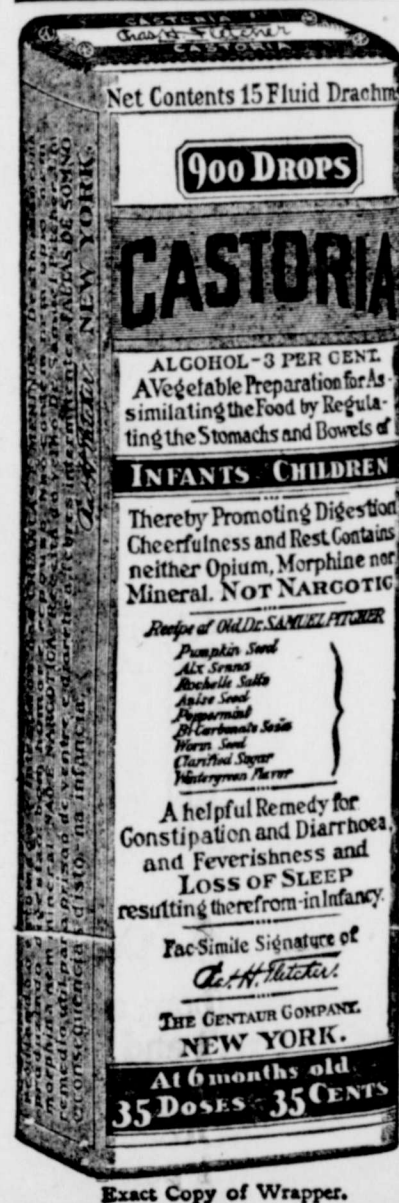
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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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## THE RIGHT WAY...

In all cases of Distemper, Pinkeye, Influenza, Colds, etc. of all horses, brood mares, colts, stallions, is to

# "SPOHN THEM"

On their tongue or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 per dozen. Sold by

**SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.**



## Farmer Jones Syrup is Better

First, last and all the time we maintain the quality! Its excellence cannot be duplicated. It's wholesome, economical and delicious. Nature helps us. The cane is grown under our supervision from seed chosen under direction of our own agricultural experts. By an exclusive process of manufacture we keep the purity and goodness which come from the sweet juices of the sorghum. We include sugar syrup with an addition of corn syrup to prevent fermentation.

# FARMER JONES

SORGHUM BLEND SYRUP

Send name for our new FREE Recipe Book. None genuine without this signature.

THE FORT SCOTT SYRUP SORGHUM CO. GENERAL OFFICE: FORT SCOTT, KANSAS. Plants at Fort Scott, Kansas, and Fort Hill, Arkansas. Manufacturers of the "Lion" Syrup

## Let your own experience decide—

If coffee *does* hurt your nerves and general health, try a change to

# POSTUM

You will find this cereal drink of delicious coffee-like flavor, satisfying to the taste, and a friend to health.

### Truly Economical, Too

Boil for fifteen minutes after boiling begins.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c

Made by Postum Cereal Company  
Battle Creek, Michigan



## Best Grade Lard and Cooking Oils



There are many grades of lard and the price usually governs the quality. However, we can supply you with a high grade at a moderate price.



We can also give you some very good values in imported olive oils and all the various cooking oils that you might need, for cooking and salads.

Our oils comply with all the requirements of the pure food laws, so you can be sure their quality is right. —And so are the prices.

Telephone Orders Given Prompt Attention.  
**G. M. MOON GROCERY**

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 Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county.  
 Protect your property against fire and Tornado.  
 AGENT FOR  
 Leading fire insurance Companies.  
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HYDEN'S  
 Optometrist & Manufacturing Optician  
 618 Polk St. Miami, Texas.  
 Eyes tested and glasses made in our own shop. Any lens duplicated from the pieces.  
 (Dr. J. W. Hyden)



### Is Your Bedroom Cozy?

That spot in which most folks are born and die, that haven where they find rest and intimacy between those two great journeys certainly should be as comfortable, convenient and inviting as taste and means will permit.

### We Specialize

in bedroom furnishings. Our beds are designed for solid, old-fashioned comfort. Our wardrobes, dressing tables, chiffoniers, dressers, clothes chests, and the like, are sure to strike your fancy. And prices! —It is an economy to trade with us.

Our Word Is a Guaranty of Highest Value.  
**LOCKE BROS. & CO.**

### The Miami Chief.

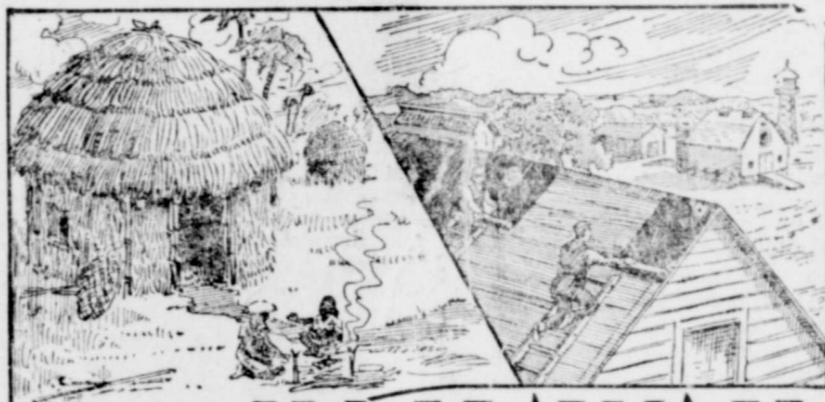
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.  
 Entered at the postoffice at Miami, Texas, as second-class matter.  
 L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.  
 Miami Texas.  
 Thursday, Nov. 27, 1919

Print paper has advanced from four to twelve cents per pound in the last sixty days, and they say it cannot be secured in very large quantities. It is a matter of grave importance to newspaper men and newspaper readers. Already many of the larger papers have raised their subscription and advertising rates, and are now being forced to refuse advertising because they cannot buy enough white paper to print it on. There is something dead up the creek. As big and productive a country as American surely can't run out of everything they need, all about the same time. The manufacturers say we can't supply the demand, even at those high prices; the wholesalers claim they are unable to purchase large quantities, and therefore tell the retailers they can purchase in small lots at big profits or let it alone. The retailer repeats the story to the public, and the public either kicks in or goes without, just pleasing themselves. The laborer says, "I'll work if you pay my price and give me a nice easy job or do the work your self." Since we whipped the devil out of Kaiser Bill, we're getting to independant to smile when we're tickled.

Editor Loomis of the Canadian Record and Ben Smith of the Lockney Beacon are not worrying half so much about coal shortage and high prices as they are about where Jess Adams of the Plainview News is getting his Alfalfa tea. We don't believe this "Alfalfa Tea" story of Jess Adams. Last time we saw Jess, his eyes were sparkling, his nose red, his tongue rather loose and his feet wobbled. Said he had just had a cup of alfalfa tea. Locks to us like a camouflaged trick Jess played on us fellows. He possibly has a large cellar, with two floors, and maybe three years ago some extra investments laid in a supply of "Red Eye" that officers have failed to make a raid on, and Jess has named it Alfalfa Tea. We demand a thorough investigation at the next Press meet.

What would become of the Panhandle were not for Frank R. Jamison late editor of the Canadian Record, and now Secretary-Manager for the Panhandle Plains Chamber of Commerce, at Amarillo. When Jamison was editor of his home town called on him for everything from a street crossing to a bridge across the Canadian River. The Panhandle of Texas needed a man to push their general interests, and called upon Jamison. The farmers were short on wheat cars and Jamison secured them. The coal strike has hit the United States, and we are calling on Jamison for coal. They are now asking him to get the sun back an hour or have the time run up, and he is trying. If he succeeds in this, we are hereby making application to him for a passport to Heaven.

Hier's News—There is nothing better under the sun than a rosy-cheeked, healthy girl. But there is nothing more ugly and gaw-looking than a girl smeared with paint. Paint like perfume, should be used sparingly and it is always a question of good taste and good breeding when the make-up and the perfume is used. A really refined girl or woman leaves her make up for party occasions, and then she uses good sense and a light hand.



## IN HAWAII

### The Roofing Problem Is Easily Solved

Natives of that country are satisfied with a roof of thatched grass, which would be wholly impracticable in this country. Here the roofing subject has become a science.

### Best Roofing Materials at Low Prices

We are thoroughly familiar with the various advantages of all kinds of roofing.

Our stock comprises roofing material for all purposes, including leading brands of composition roofing. We will be glad to help you make a selection to suit your needs and your pocket-book.

## WHITE HOUSE LUMBER COMPANY

J. W. VOYLES, Local Manager

## 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

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

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

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**DR. M. L. GUNN**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 Office at Central Drug Store  
 Eyes tested and glasses fitted  
 Miami - Texas

## PASTIME PROGRAMS TO-DAY, Thanksgiving

MATINEE 3:30 P. M., NIGHT 6:45

Anita Stewart in **TWO WOMEN**. A dandy good Western story; reasonable and interesting from first to last. The story of how an innocent country girl and a hypocritical New York Society woman loved the same man. Good Photography and good action in this feature. 5 reels. Admission, 10-20 cts.

**FRIDAY, Tomorrow**

Another of those fast moving **DOUGLAS FARIBANKS** stories, distributed through Triangle. Admission 10-20 cents. Also good Triangle **KEYSTONE** comedy, two reels.

**SATURDAY, This week.**  
**Matinee and Night**

Sixth episode of the **LIGHTENING RAIDER**, another comical **HAROLD LLOYD** comedy, **LOOKOUT BELOW**, Cartoon Comedy and Pathe Review. Adm. 10-20.

**MONDAY,**

**UNIVERSAL SPECIAL ATTRACTION**, showing Herbert Rallison in **SMASHING THROUGH**, Admission, 10-20 cents.

**BILL APPERSON'S BOY, Coming**  
 TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY.

Jack Pickford in **BILL APPERSON'S BOY**, another of those good First National Releases. Jack is a brother to Mary and you'll like him just as well. This is above the average also for a story, having been approved by thousands. A real live comedy-Drama. Here two days, Tuesday and Wednesday. Admission 15-30 cents.  
**YOUR MONEYS WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK**

NEXT THURSDAY  
 NO PROGRAM.

## THE PASTIME THEATRE

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 quality. Come to us.

**A. M. Jones Drug Company.**

## K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN

Lath Mills, Pipes, Casing  
**Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.**



"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

## DUNIVEN BROTHERS

BLACKSMITHING AND AUTO REPAIRING

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 lets 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—  
 JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

Miami - Texas.



Mrs. Watson and children of Pampa  
and Mrs. Rusk of Ft. Worth

THE MIAMI, (TEXAS) CHIEF

**BOY THIRTEEN YEARS OF AGE  
SUICIDES BY SHOOTING  
HIMSELF**

Canadian Record—  
Chas. Collins, thirteen years of age, killed himself at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. L. G. Collins, on College Hill in this city Tuesday morning about seven o'clock by shooting himself in the left breast with a shotgun.

The boy had been reprimanded the night before for some boyish mischief and altho the boy had shown sorrow for his wrong doing and had been forgiven by his folks, the matter seemed to weigh heavily on his conscience. After a boyish fight with his younger brother Tuesday morning and his grandmother had left the house, he made an angry and impatient remark and ran into the bathroom and shot himself. The indications seem to show that he had loaded the gun and prepared the stick the night before after his reprimand for those in the adjoining room to the bathroom Tuesday morning said they did not hear him load the gun. The first intimation they had of his intention was when the gun fired. He fired the gun by placing the butt on the floor, placing the barrel against his breast and pushing the trigger down with a stick.

The gun belonged to Charles Gintre, an adopted son of Mrs. L. G. Collins, and he had owned it for several years. He had the younger brother of the deceased boy were in an adjoining room when the boy shot himself.

The load of birdshot tore some ribs in two but did not touch the heart or lungs. It cut a large artery. Dr. H. C. Caylor was called at once but the boy's injuries were too fatal to be repaired and he died forty-five minutes after he was shot, bleeding to death.

Chas. Collins was a boy of moody disposition and impatient temper and he seemed to carry little grievances on his mind much more than other boys do. He was in the fourth grade at school, and he undoubtedly must have been mentally deranged for the medical records do not contain accounts of suicides at the age of this mere slip of a boy.

The boy's father died in Wyoming last winter of the influenza and his mother and her children came to Canadian to live. Charles and his younger brother lived with their grandmother. His mother was at the home of J. C. Studer, where she is employed when the homicide occurred.

The funeral will be held today and interment made in the Canadian cemetery. The boy was a member of the First Baptist Church of this city, and the funeral will be conducted by the Rev. E. D. Morgan.

The sympathy of the entire city is extended to the relatives in their hours of sadness over the untimely death of the boy.

Dismissing the need of greater activity in the prosecution of home missions in America, Dr. Victor I. Masters of the publicity department of the Home Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, says the Buddhists boast of the establishment of seventy-five Buddhist temples in this country. They are located largely on the Pacific Coast, where there are many immigrants from pagan countries. But the temples are attended not only by pagans but native Americans who, neglected by the Christian churches, have drifted into the heathen temples. Seventy-five American women were counted at one of these temples at the service, it is said.

Hindus and Mohammedans are also seeking to obtain a footing in this country, it is announced.

Regarding the relation of home missions to foreign missions, Dr. Masters pointed out that in a recent conference of fifty native Chinese Christians workers it developed that twenty-five of the number had been converted while in this country. The argument is that home missions will not only provide the workers for the foreign fields but will develop the local people to where they will provide the funds with which to support foreign Missions.

*Who's Your Tailor?*

PEOPLE CAN WEAR MORE CLOTHES IN WINTER THAN IN SUMMER.

That is why we have been so very careful in selecting a line of samples that will suite you in style, workmanship and price. Of course we can show you samples of men's suits up to \$60 and \$75 each, but we also can show you some of as fine samples as you ever saw at from \$35 to \$50. Our Fall and Winter samples are here, and if you will need a suit or overcoat we will be more than glad to show you, and prove to you that THE TOGGERY can give you better fit, better style and better prices than you can find elsewhere.



**THE TOGGERY**

LEE NEWMAN, PROP.

**Mr. Grocery buyer.**

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

**Webster Grocery Co.**

**HIDES**

We offer the following prices for Hides.  
Green hides, 20 cents  
Part Salt cured, at value.  
Salt Cured, 23 cents  
Dry Flint Hides, 30 cents.  
PHONE OR WIRE at our expense when you have any quantity to offer. We want to handle your hides and must keep in touch with you.

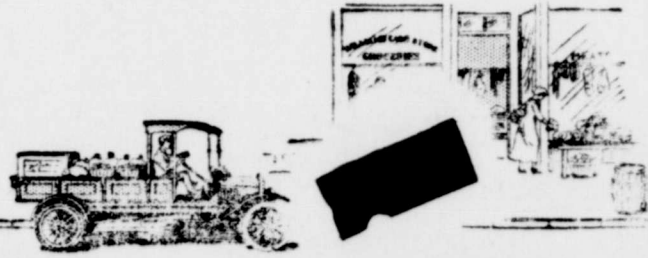
**AMERICAN COAL, GRAIN & HIDE COMPANY**

AMARILLO, TEXAS  
Price subject to change without notice

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford One Ton Truck is a profitable "beast of burden" and surely has the "right of way" in every line of business activity. For all trucking purposes in the city and for all heavy work on the farm, the Ford One Ton Truck with its manganese bronze worm-drive and every other Ford merit of simplicity in design, strength in construction, economy in operation, low purchase price, stands head and shoulders above any other truck on the market. Drop in and let's talk it over and leave your order for one.

J. A. Covey & Son, Agents  
Miami, Texas.



**TALLEHONE OIL & GAS COMPANY**

LOCKHART RANCH—ROBERTS COUNTY, TEXAS  
THE GATE-WAY TO THE AMARILLO OIL FIELD

CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

**NOW, TODAY—NOT TOMORROW**

FIRST OFFERING \$10.00 PAR VALUE OFFICERS

C. H. LOCKHART, President, Amarillo, Texas.  
T. M. YELVERTON, Vice President, Wichita Falls, Texas.  
I. A. DOBSON, Secretary-Treasurer, Wichita Falls, Texas.  
EARL FUQUA, Financial Trustee, Amarillo, Texas.  
DEPOSITORY—First National Bank, Amarillo, Texas.

SALES MANAGEMENT.

W. A. PRICE, Pampa, Texas.  
REFERENCES  
First National Bank, Amarillo, Texas.  
First National Bank, Higgins, Texas.  
Wichita State Bank, Wichita Falls, Texas.

GENERAL OFFICE AT AMARILLO, TEXAS  
OPERATION OFFICE AT PAMPA, TEXAS.  
LOCAL OFFICE AT MIAMI, TEXAS.

**THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.**

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

**We Buy Second hand Sacks**

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*They Satisfy*



—and the blend  
can't be copied

20 cents

night and day  
worker  
Easy way to travel

MIAMI  
COMPANY  
Kate Lard  
Chief Operator

This is notice to all who owe us unpaid accounts that they are due, and as we solicit business only which is paid for every thirty days, we kindly ask that you call and settle. We will be forced to discontinue extending credit if your account is not paid by the 10th of the month following purchase.  
J. R. Webster Grocery Company.

Most laxatives and cathartics afford only temporary relief and should be used only for that purpose. When you want permanent relief take Chamberlain's Tablets and be careful to observe the directions with each package. These tablets not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

FOR SALE, Singer Sewing machines new and second-hand. Oil and needles.  
J. T. Cantrell.

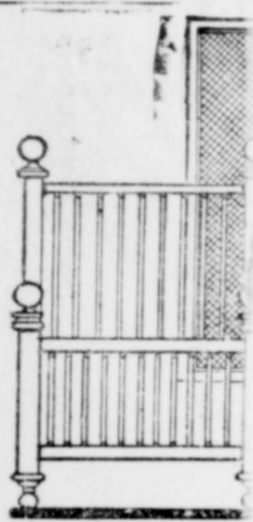


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Telephone Office  
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♦ J. K. McKENZIE  
♦ Complete  
♦ of land in  
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♦ Protect your  
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**PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.**  
OUR AIM — TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

**DR. M. L. GUNN**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Central Drug Store  
Eyes tested and glasses fitted  
Miami - Texas

**DRUGS and**  
— WALKER & TALLEY, Props —  
JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES  
Miami - - - Texas.



# PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke



Copyright 1929 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

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

PUT a pipe in your face that's filled cheerily brimful of Prince Albert, if you're on the trail of smoke peace! For, P. A. will sing you a song of tobacco joy that will make you wish your life job was to see how much of the national joy smoke you could get away with every twenty-four hours!

You can "carry on" with Prince Albert through thick and thin. You'll be after laying down a smoke barrage that'll make the boys think of the old front line in France!

P. A. never tires your taste because it has the quality! And, let it slip into your think-tank that P. A. is made by our exclusive patented process that cuts out bite and parch—assurance that you can hit smoke-record-high-spots seven days out of every week without any comeback but real smoke joy!

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.



A man's best pal is his smoke



"We're way ahead of the bunch"

—Ches. Field

IF you want to play a winner, sure thing—put your money on Chesterfield.

In less than three years, more than three million smokers have become Chesterfield fans.

And no wonder! Never were finer tobaccos used in any cigarette. The silkiest leaves of aromatic Turkish and the choicest of ripe, sweet Domestic stock are put together by an exclusive blending method that brings out a new deliciousness of flavor.

"Satisfy"? Right down to your toes! Chesterfields have put added enjoyment into every puff—enjoyment that you don't get and can't get in any other cigarette because the Chesterfield blend can't be copied.

Liggett & McCarty Tobacco Co.

# Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

They Satisfy

—and the blend can't be copied

20 cents



Mrs. Watson and children of Pampa and Mrs. Rusk of Ft. Worth spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chisum.

Miss Ethel Lee of Wheeler spent Sunday with Miss Beulah Lee.

Dick Craig of Wheeler spent Sunday with his brothers, Harry and M. M. Craig, Jr., in Miami.

Mrs. Lottie Williams and son Tobe from Panhandle visited Miami friends Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. P. A. Peck who has many friends in Miami was married November 5th to Mr. Geo. S. Britton at Oklahoma City. Mr. Britton has a home in that city and they will make their home there.

W. E. Dear was down this week from Ochiltree where he recently moved.

The V. B. Christopher family packed their car this week and are shipping to Harper, Kansas where they intend to make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hollis have moved from McLean back to the South Plains.

Doc Pursley is going into the meat business to stay, and this week purchased the building he is located in, from T. M. Cunningham.

J. P. Osborne and John Lewis spent last week in Kansas City attending the Royal Fat Stock Show. A Panhandle Hereford bull, raised at Herford took first prize in the Grand Champion contest, and 1000 head of Hereford calves topped the Kansas City Market Monday bringing around \$50 each. The Panhandle is also a cattle country.

Mrs. A. E. Gething left this week for Lexington, Mo., where she will spend Thanksgiving with her son who is attending the Wentworth Military Academy.

Miss Willie Morris of Mobeetie visited Misses Corn Orr and Fannie Sanders this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Daughette are here this week from Ochiltree visiting relatives and friends.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year .....\$1.50  
Six months ..... .85  
Three months ..... .50  
Single copies ..... .05

IN ADVANCE, ALWAYS

This Means You

When you get up with a bad taste in your mouth, a dull tired feeling, no relish for food and are constipated, you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only cause an agreeable movement of the bowels, but cleanse and invigorate the stomach and improve the digestion.

\*\*\*\*\*  
S. D. PARK  
♦ The big loan man of Mobeetie ♦  
♦ is making land loans now at 8 ♦  
♦ per cent instead of nine which ♦  
♦ has been the regular rate ♦  
♦ SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM ♦  
♦ FOR LOANS ♦  
\*\*\*\*\*

THANKSGIVING DAY

DON'T EAT TOO MUCH TURKEY FOR THERE WILL BE A DANCE IN MIAMI.

In the Hall over the Movie Theatre. BEGINNING AT 8 O'CLOCK GOOD MUSIC WILL BE FURNISHED.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Frank Pursley's  
TRANSFER LINE  
♦ YOUR WORK SOLICITED ♦  
♦ All work Promptly Done and ♦  
♦ SATISFACTION ♦  
♦ GUARANTEED ♦  
♦ Miami, - - - - - Texas. ♦  
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THE TELEPHONE  
Speaks for Itself  
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♦ Time-saver ♦  
♦ Errand-runner ♦  
♦ Letter-writer ♦  
♦ Efficient helper ♦  
♦ Protection of ♦  
♦ Home and business ♦  
♦ Order-bringer ♦  
♦ Night and day ♦  
♦ worker ♦  
♦ Easy way to travel ♦

♦ MIAMI ♦  
♦ COMPANY ♦  
♦ Kate Lard ♦  
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**COFFEE & HOLMES**  
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## Furniture—the Sensible Gift

When giving presents why not give something useful—something that will be an everlasting reminder of the good spirit in which it is given?

Latest Designs—Prices That All Can Afford

No matter how much or little you can afford to spend, you will be able to find some piece of furniture here that will prove highly acceptable.

Style and Stability at Pleasing Prices  
**J. L. SEIBER & COMPANY**

### GREEN LAKE HEREFORD FARM

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

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

SIRE:	Beau Model, 421136	Beau Picture, 308177	Beau President, 171349
		Penelope 2nd, 142930	
		Quivera, 157677	Sun-Gower Chief, 11294
			Quelma, 84012
DAM:	Pearl Model, 423797	Beau Model, 361865	Beau President, 171349
			Modesty, 97971
		Pearl Donovan, 179198	Beau Donovan, 151474
			DeCote, 58701

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

J. P. OSBORNE, Prop.

LADIES COAT SUITS  
FOR FALL NOW ON  
DISPLAY.

## W. E. STOCKER

NOTICE OF ACCOUNTS

This is notice to all who owe us unpaid accounts that they are due, and as we solicit business only which is paid for every thirty days, we kindly ask that you call and settle. We will be forced to discontinue extending credit if your account is not paid by the 10th of the month following purchase.  
J. R. Webster Grocery Company.

Constipation.

Most laxatives and cathartics afford only temporary relief and should be used only for hat purposes. When you want permanent relief take Chamberlain's Tablets and be careful to observe the directions with each package. These tablets not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

FOR SALE, Singer Sewing machines new and second-hand. Oil and needles.  
J. T. Cantrell.



## HER LIFE WAS SAVED!

Kansas City, Kans.—“About twenty-three years ago Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery saved my life. I became ill; had a severe cough and bronchitis. At times I would get so choked up that I would have to sit up in bed to get my breath and in a short time I began to suffer with dropsy. I doctored but did not improve. In fact, I got so bad I was bed-ridden and had to have a nurse. The doctor told me the only thing that would help me was a change of climate. He advised me to go to a southern climate. I knew of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and decided to try it. I had my nurse get me two bottles. The first night I had her give me just a few drops every few minutes and by twelve o'clock I was asleep. A thing I had not done for about three weeks. The next day they gave me this medicine every half hour and after that as directed. I kept up its use until I was a well woman. It not only cured me but I was in better health than I had ever been and since that time I have always taken 'Favorite Prescription' whenever I was badly run-down or in need of a tonic and it has never failed to help me. I am glad to recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines.”—MRS. SARAH COLEMAN, 1428 Wood Ave.



**Run-down—Weak—Nervous**  
Omaha, Neb.—“I was at one time greatly benefited by taking Dr. Pierce's medicines. I became all run-down and was weak and nervous and was greatly in need of some good tonic to build me up and give me strength. I took the ‘Favorite Prescription’ and the ‘Golden Medical Discovery’ and they proved to be just what I needed for they built me up and restored me to good health. For this I am very thankful, indeed.”—MRS. JENNIE RICHARDSON, 537 S. 25th Ave.

**Wrong Job.**  
The city farmer boy who had spent three days on the ranch suddenly disappeared, leaving this note:  
“Friend Si—I've gone, and I won't come back. You got me up at three with a lantern and I was still chasing the kine into the stable at ten. You don't want a farm hand; you want a night watchman!”—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name “Bayer” is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on “Bayer Tablets of Aspirin” in a “Bayer package,” containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name “Bayer” means genuine Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetaldehyde of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

**Demonstration Essential.**  
“Why was it necessary for you to add anything to the voluminous and enlightening remarks already offered on this subject?”

“It wasn't positively necessary,” answered Senator Sorghum, “except on my own account. I had to say something to keep the folks out from thinking I was losing my influence.”

## STRENGTHENS KIDNEYS—PURIFIES BLOOD

You can't expect weak kidneys to filter the acids and poisons out of your system unless they are given a little help. Don't allow them to become diseased when a little attention now will prevent it. Don't try to cheat nature.

As soon as you commence to have backaches, feel nervous and tired, GET RUSH. These are usually warnings that your kidneys are not working properly. Do not delay a minute. Go after the cause of your ailments or you may find yourself in the grip of an incurable disease. GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil capsules will give almost immediate relief from kidney troubles. GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules will do the work. They are the pure original Haaslem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haaslem, Holland. Ask your druggist for GOLD MEDAL and accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box. Three sizes, sealed packages. Money refunded if they do not quickly help you.—Adv.

**The Tide is Out.**  
Uncle Joe was seeking to lead the young idea afield, but his nephew was feeling bored. “And that is why I am as I am,” said the old man, sadly. “Ah, my lad, when I was your age, I, too, had wavy hair!”

The young fellow eyed the expanse of baldness which crowned his uncle's pate, then replied:  
“Yes, I can quite believe it, uncle. But the tide's out just now, isn't it?”

**The Tie That Binds.**  
Lawyer—“On what grounds, madam, do you wish a divorce from your husband?” Client—“Why, I married him for his money, and he has lost everything.”

**MURINE** Night and Morning. **YOUR EYES** Night and Morning. Sight and Morning. Morn. Eyes. If they are Itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Write to: Murine Eye Co., Chicago.



## GOOD ROADS

**ROAD BUILDING IS BOOMING**  
States in All Sections Are Filing Their Projects and Receiving Proper Allotments.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Since early in 1919 there has been a steady increase each month in the federal-aid business in the bureau of public roads of the United States department of agriculture. States in all sections of the country are filing their projects and receiving allotments. The road-building era is in full swing, and it would seem that the end is not yet. All indications point to greater records in the months immediately to come.

Based on complete reports from 44 of the states cash expenditures on the rural roads and bridges of the United States for the calendar year 1918 amounted to \$286,098,193. To this should be added the value of statute and convict labor, which cannot be fixed with any great degree of accuracy but probably amounted to not less than \$14,000,000, thus making the grand total expenditures for the year \$300,000,000. This total is made up of the actual expenditures for such items as labor, materials, supervision and administration directly connected with the construction, improvement, and upkeep of public roads and

bridges outside the limits of incorporated towns and cities, and does not include any item for sinking fund payments or redemption and interest on road and bridge bonds.

The year 1918 offered an unprecedented condition in practically all lines of highway work. There was not only a tremendous increase and expansion in the amount of heavy truck traffic on public roads and an unprecedented shortage in regard to road materials, labor and ready funds, but also a decided increase in maintenance work, which was, however, partially offset by a decrease in the amount of new construction.



Better Roads Mean More Rapid and Economical Transportation of Farm Produce.

TRUCKS AND COUNTRY ROADS  
Noticeable That Highways Have Been Improved Along All Motor-Vehicle Routes.

Not to Show Need of Improved Highways or to Raise Money, but to Spend Funds Properly.

The value of roads to a rural district is becoming more and more apparent. The modern problem in road work is not to show the need of good roads or to raise money. The greater problem before the whole country is to organize so the funds in sight can be properly spent. No longer will the rural highways be allowed to remain neglected. But it must be remembered that with over 2,000,000 miles of roads in the United States that it is not a problem to be solved in a month or a year or in several years.

**Big Problem in Road Work.**  
Road Building Rocks.  
In building roads the rocks selected should possess three qualities: Hardness to resist wear; toughness to resist fracture; and binding power to cement rock fragments.

Good Roads Will Be Better.  
Good roads will be better when they no longer cross railroad tracks at grade.

Mean Extended Prosperity.  
Good roads mean extended prosperity to America.

## Pretty Christmas Gift Suggestions

Ideas for Acceptable Presents That Any Woman Handy With the Needle Can Make at Home

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY

### Ribbon Sewing Sets



Above are pictured two pretty sewing or darning sets which are intended to hang somewhere conveniently on a wall or be suspended from some place of vantage on the bedroom furniture. At the right of the picture an embroidery hoop is wound with narrow satin ribbon and decorated with bows having many long loops. A thimble, spool of thread, emery bag and needle case are all tied to the hoop or suspended from it. The small kitten of cloth, much dressed up with a bow of ribbon on the neck, carries darning needles in its side and large pins along its back. A little, tinkling silver bell hangs on the ribbon about its neck.

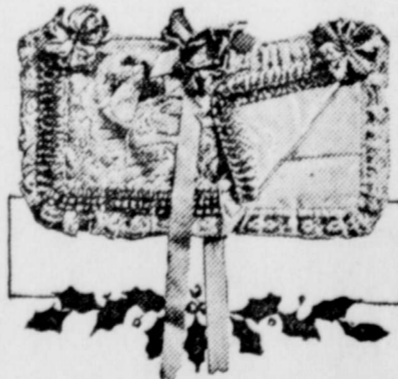
At the left two heart-shaped pieces of cardboard covered with figured satin are sewed together along the sides forming a pocket open at the top which will hold needles, pins and other things. A spool of black and a spool of white thread are fastened to the front of the pocket with a ribbon. Small scissors are suspended at the bottom, a thimble is placed at the left and a glove darning at the right. Large pins with white heads finish off the edge of the pocket and a few safety pins are suspended on a bit of ribbon at the center.

### Gifts for the Baby



Narrow ribbons and small white celluloid rings help fashion many pretty gifts for baby as may be seen in the picture above. Flowerlike bells of ribbon in which safety pins simulate stamens hang at the end of narrow ribbons, that are suspended from a small ring under a little bow. Another pin cushion for baby has the hours of the day painted on it and hangs by narrow ribbons from a ring. Bows, loops and rings decorate the cushion at the bottom, making place for several sizes of safety pins. A bow and long end conceal a common pin that is thrust into one of the numbers on the clock—to indicate the hour when baby is to be fed. Below this pretty gift is a strand of very gaily colored beads and at the right a hand crocheted of silk floss, edged and trimmed with ribbon, to be used on the carriage to hold the baby safely in it.

### Lovely Kerchief Case



Nothing could be lovelier or more exquisite than this handkerchief case made of handsome ribbons. It is fit for a queen and proud will the lady be who counts its like among her Christmas gifts. A beautiful brocaded ribbon makes the case which is lined with a soft, plain satin. There is a frill of fine val lace about the edge and a very beautiful double quilting of ribbon in two shades is placed above the lace. Rosettes at the corners and a ribbon rose at the center add other glories to this bit of magnificence.

### For a Man's Desk



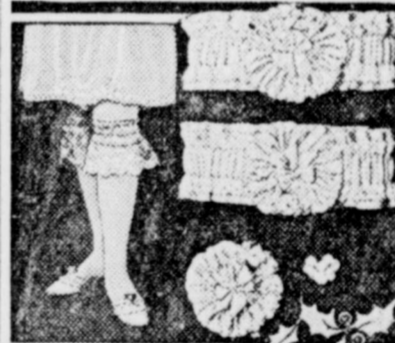
If there is anything a man appreciates more than another it is a waste basket to hold things that he doesn't want or a case to hold things that he does want. Here are both these sensible gifts, made to match, and happy is the man who will receive them at Christmas time. The waste basket has a foundation of very light board, covered with a dull rose-colored tawny and finished with dark-green braid. Handles with tassels to match prove convenient. A medallion of figured tawny bound by braid completes this practical and handsome gift. The case for papers is made to match the basket.

### Crochet Lace for Gifts



The girl who knows how to crochet can express much devotion in a gift to relative or friend by making crochet lace to be fashioned into caps, trimming and yokes for nightdresses or undermuslins, bags and neckwear. A lovely-yoke in an Irish crochet pattern, and a crocheted cap appear in the picture above.

### Dainty Ribbon Garters



Ribbons and laces that set off the faces of fair women, do not end their usefulness in this way. Here they appear in Christmas garters of a daintiness and beauty that will bring joy to the recipient. Ribbon, shirred over flat elastic and ornamented with tiny chiffon roses, makes the pair shown with wide flounce of lace falling from one edge of them. The garters at the right are made of wide satin ribbon shirred over flat elastic, with narrow frills of val lace set on them and finished with rosettes made of the same ribbon. Each rosette has a bow of narrower ribbon at the center and three little blossoms of the narrow ribbon, perched at the edge. The rosettes and flowers are shown separately.

### Jewel Bags of Linen



Above are two little bags made of linen and embroidered. They are meant to carry money or jewels safely about the neck when their owner is traveling and have an advantage over other bags for this purpose because they are strong and washable. A little hand-embroidery on them conveys the thoughtfulness of the donor and makes much of a small gift.

## LIVE STOCK



### TO DEVELOP SWINE INDUSTRY

Use of Good, Purebred Breeding Stock Will Always Make Improvement in Quality.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A better development of the swine industry can be brought about by following the suggestions given below:

Improvement in quality and uniformity through the use of good, purebred breeding stock, especially sires.

Encouragement of swine shows and exhibits, swine judging, pig-club work, community breeding and similar activities.

Proper supervision of feeder and stocker hogs redistributed from market centers for additional feeding.

Effective supervision of the manufacture and distribution in interstate commerce of anti-hog-cholera serum and virus to insure the purity and potency of those products.

Immunitization of valuable swine, especially breeding stock, against hog



Good Type of Brood Sow With Her Family.

cholera. Immunization of market hogs at an age depending on local conditions; also the immunization of swine introduced into a herd where all the animals have been vaccinated.

Suppression of tuberculosis in hogs by eradicating that disease from cattle which the hogs follow, and also from dairy cows whose milk is fed to hogs as skim milk, whey, or in other form.

Control of internal and external parasites on hogs through use of sanitary precautions, suitable disinfectants, and general care.

Sanitary housing and careful studies of feeding for the purpose of making gains conducive to producing pork at a low net cost.

Improved methods of slaughtering hogs and curing for home use.

Research in animal genetics as a basis for practical breeding.

Farrowing of fall pigs in northern states not later than October 1.

Raising two litters of pigs a year from matured sows in southern states, and also in northern states under favorable conditions of care and housing.

Continuous feeding and breeding experiments, accompanied by prompt announcement and publication of noteworthy results.

Compilation of statistics and meat-inspection data governing number, weight, dressed percentage, and other useful information regarding pork production and consumption.

### PROVIDE WATER FOR HORSES

Four or Five Times Each Day Is Not Too Often for Hard-Working Farm Animals.

A hard-working horse or mule sweating freely requires a large amount of water. A 1,000-pound animal doing hard work on a warm day may require 100 pounds, or 12 gallons.

If twice a day is often enough to water in cool weather when the animals are idle, perhaps four or five times a day is not too often for a hard-working horse or mule on a hot day.

Still this is largely a matter of habit so long as work is regular. It matters little whether watering is done before or after feeding so long as the animal gets his water regularly.

If an animal gets water as often as he should have it, it is not likely that he will take too much, but if he is deprived of it for too long a period he may drink more than is good for him.

### LIVE STOCK NOTES

Better neglect the ram's feed and water than his exercise.

The mule has many points to commend him as a farm work animal.

Soon after beginning to eat, colts will want water and a little salt in their feed.

When foaling, the mare should have a box stall or pasture lot where she can be all to herself.

No man ever succeeds in building up a great herd of cattle without good pastures, without rich grass lands.

## WOMAN'S NERVES MADE STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Winona, Minn.—“I suffered for more than a year from nervousness, and was so bad I could not rest at night. I would lie awake and get so nervous I would have to get up and walk around and in the morning would be all time out. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. My nervousness was left me. I sleep well and feel fine in the morning and am able to do my work. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to make my weak nerves strong.”—Mrs. ALBERT SULTZ, 318 Olmstead St., Winona, Minn.



How often do we hear the expression among women, “I am so nervous, I can not sleep,” or “It seems as though I should fly.” Such women should profit by Mrs. Sultz's experience and get this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such serious conditions as dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, neuritis, inflammation, ulceration, general debility, periodic pains, backache, sterility, nervous prostration, hysteria, neurasthenia, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

## BELCHING

Caused by Acid-Stomach

Let EATONIC, the wonderful stomach remedy, give you quick relief from disgusting belching, food poisoning, indigestion, flatulence, gassy stomach, gas, heartburn and other stomach troubles. They are all caused by Acid-Stomach, which about nine people out of ten contract in one way or another. One writes as follows: “Before I used EATONIC, I could eat a bite without belching, gas, flatulence and a bitter, I have not had a bit of belching since the first tablet.”

Millions are victims of Acid-Stomach without knowing it. They are weak, illing, have poor digestion, bodies merely nourished although they may be eating. Grave disorders are likely to result if an acid-stomach is neglected. Obtain the life insurance of your health—get rid of catarrh of the stomach—these are some few of the many ailments often caused by Acid-Stomach.

A sufferer from Catarrh of the Stomach for 11 years standing writes: “I had no hope of getting rid of it until I found anything to do me any good. Temporary relief—until I used EATONIC—a wonderful remedy—and it is as good as without it.”

If you are not feeling quite right, get EATONIC. It is a wonderful remedy. It is as good as without it. It is a wonderful remedy. It is as good as without it.

At all drug stores—a big box for 50c your money back if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

Hub (arriving home)—Just look red. What's the matter?

Wife—Oh, nothing.

Hub—Yes, there is. What is something that happened at home something you saw at the movies?

A Lady of Distinction. Is recognized by the delicate and long influence of the perfume. A bath with Cuticura Soap and water to thoroughly cleanse the skin, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum Powder usually means a sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

Two-Family House as She Said. A little girl, returning from the street, reported: “Two families live in the same house and they are both stuck together like Berkshire Eagle.”

The careless man is usually the one who gets into trouble.

Refused Insurance. Mr. Dunning Left Serious Bad Shape, But Doan's Corrected His Trouble.

Geo. Dunning, ex-Chief Mate of the U. S. Navy, who lived in St. Serverville, Mass., says that he was a result of exposure to colds and influenza. He was retired practically all the time and was unable to do his work. He was so weak and nervous that he could not get up in the morning. He was so weak and nervous that he could not get up in the morning. He was so weak and nervous that he could not get up in the morning.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Baby Cough. Baby Cough. Baby Cough. Baby Cough.

PISO. PISO. PISO. PISO.



"When the Frost Is on the Punkin and the Fodder's in the Shock"



1919

The cornstalks stand like sentinels against the sunset gold, As if to guard the autumn days from winter's biting cold; The pumpkins round have gone to deck some gay Thanksgiving board, And every growing thing has graced the harvest of the Lord.

Liberty's Foundation Stones



Pilgrims Landing On Cape Cod

Plymouth Rock

Historic Mayflower

ROYAL FEASTS OF OTHER DAYS

Thanksgiving Had Its Old-Settling of Indian Summer and Country Hospitality.

It be that not only the times are out of joint, but the seasons, too, are changing? Is nature at this late day trying experiments and setting back her dialplate of months? This November weather is what we read about when our fathers tell of "the good old days" and "when was new." For days we have seen summer skies were brooding, and were it not for the rustle and silent woods we could fancy ourselves in that land of the north where spring immortalizes the real Indian summer, so perfect, but so seldom experienced, a writer in the Herald asserts. All over this world we hear of it, day after day, of warm and comfortable weather when the sun shines faintly through clouds of mist and purple haze, all harsh outlines and unquiet; day after day with softening tenderness and softening in the tangled locks of hair romping in field and windows are thrown open, and the fire goes out, and the open, to wander on the hills, to climb the hill and shore. In the Old World this is sometimes called "the Indian summer," and the feast of the month, which falls in the first week of November, is known as "the Indian day"—perhaps because of its short-lived charm.

**Country Setting.** Thanksgiving, of course, is truly a rural, and in the city loses its charm. The very word has something of country living, country hospitality. It is things rural, of hills and woods, ripe fruit, apples, loaded corncrib, and the like. One cannot celebrate Thanksgiving in a town flat, or in a mansion, certainly not in a house or dining car. Thanksgiving means a rambling in a green yard, a quaint cottage near a log cabin in a ten-room full of old-fashioned furniture, with room for all the folks and the strangers. It means love and hearty hospitality, and the children, the old folks.

The ideal Thanksgiving must have a setting of snow. It must echo to the ringing of sleigh bells and the neigh of the horses in frosty weather. No matter what the weather for weeks before, there should be snow in good time. The sun rises on a dazzling picture of white field and glistening woodland. A veil of magic beauty covers fence and road, the yard so brown and ugly but yesterday, hides now under a mantle of snowy swansdown. All night it fell, noiselessly, stealthily, mysteriously, this first coming snow of the year, and made of this common earth a bit of fairyland, a transformation scene.

**Like a Thrice-Told Tale.** The Thanksgiving dinner of the country's earlier days has been described so frequently that it is like a "thrice-told tale, signifying sound and nonsense," so vividly that one can almost taste the dainties. Modern kitchens could not cook those incomparable dishes. Such a feast could not be served in courses, or brought on in piecemeal. In those days the table literally "groaned with its burden" and glowed with the beauty of the assembled dishes. Merely to recite their names would tempt the most pitiful dyspeptic.

Roast pig, hot and brown, roast spare ribs, pink and cold; roast turkey, juicy and tender, full of bursting with perfect stuffing; potatoes, snow-white and mealy; boiled onions, like shining pearls; stewed tomatoes, of deepest red; coldslaw, that pale green dainty. Perhaps there would be a potpie of chicken, or squirrel, or quail, a dish of hominy, or turnips, or corn. Celery in bouquets of bleached plumes; beets, cut in scarlet roses; spiced pickles, sweet and sour; cranberries; glowing like heaped-up rubies, and pies, of all sorts and sizes, apple

and custard and cherry and mince—but, best of all, because most appropriate, the old-fashioned pumpkin pie—"vanished now for evermore."

In the days of real Thanksgiving, there was no ice cream, no bar-le-duc, no creme-de-menthe, noousse-cafe, no treacherous cocktail nor subtle pick-me-up. For dessert there were doughnuts and cheese, gingerbread and beaten biscuit and honey; apples and nuts and popcorn, and cider from the home press, made for the occasion and with just the right twang to its bubbles.

**Royal Feasts and Feasters.** Such royal feasts needed royal feasters, the keen winter air and long sermon combined to make the only true sauce, the simple, honest hunger of simple, honest people. Nowadays we hear of "the keen, sharp pang of the morning after." Nobody ever heard of a sickness the day after this Thanksgiving dinner. Nobody was in a hurry to get off to the theater or card party, for 1 o'clock was the dinner hour, and the sleigh ride home through clear winter sunlight was the best of all digestants, if such a thing were needed.

In some neighborhoods the day would end in a Thanksgiving dance, but this was not a prevailing custom. Perhaps the visitors would spend the night, would gather round the fire and tell stories, or listen to some newcomer with tale of adventure or deeds of daring. And there was always music; some one would play on violin or bass viol, perchance a little piano or quaint melodeon. People sang ballads in those days.

"On the Banks of Allan Water," "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes," "Fly Away to My Native Land," and others so long unsung, are like dreams of far-off joy to the old folks.

An Old Fashioned Thanksgiving Feast



Our rural ancestors, with little blest, Patient of labor when the end was rest, Indulged the day that housed their annual grain. With feasts and offerings and a thankful strain. —Pope.

The favorite way of celebrating Thanksgiving in New England was, of course, first with prayer and a sermon, in which the minister told his congregation the many things they had to be thankful for. The church was generally decorated with fruits and grains, and when the custom became national this was continued. The idea of the Thanksgiving dinner in New England was to have all of the fruits of the harvest, and turkey became the principal meat course because this bird was so plentiful and was caught in the wild state and prepared most appetizingly by the housewives.

Then there was pumpkin pie, and as cranberries grew in great quantities in New England states the sauce of that berry was a fitting addition to the turkey course. Plum cake, or, as it has come to be known, fruit cake, was a favorite for the Christmas holidays in England and was brought over with other dainties by the first of the settlers, and the recipes for making treasured by the housewives.

Meat pies, or, as we call them, mince pies, came later in the list of good things for Thanksgiving. With the very earliest settlers the day was, indeed, a day of prayer, and little else besides, but later it became a feast day, as well, and it was a poor family, indeed, in New England that could not afford a turkey for Thanksgiving dinner.



**Many Causes for Gratitude.** We have reason to be grateful for our abundant harvests, which suffice to feed us at home and empower us to give substantial aid to the starving war-wasted peoples abroad; to be humbly thankful for the wealth that enables us to succor those who have lost all that is so precious in our own eyes. In gratitude for our manifold national and personal blessings we all have occasion to "bless the Lord, and forget not all His benefits."

The breaking waves dashed high On a stern and rock-bound coast, And the woods against a stormy sky Their giant branches tossed.

**T**HIS famous poem comes to mind with each recurring Thanksgiving day, and carries us back to 1621 when the land was young and our pilgrim forbears were laying the first foundation stones of our great American republic. To them belongs the credit of having celebrated the first Thanksgiving day in New England, but not the first in North America. Historians remind us of the fact that in the year 1578 an English minister named Wolfall conducted a Thanksgiving service on the shores of Newfoundland. The minister was with an expedition under Frobisher which brought the first English colony to settle on those shores.

It was in this pious spirit of gratitude that the Pilgrims on the "stern and rock-bound coast" of Plymouth "prayed God" in sincere gratitude for the way in which he had delivered them from all the dangers of the deep that the Mayflower had gone through. We of the luxurious plenty of our day would feel that we had little for which to be grateful if we had no more than the Pilgrims had on their first Thanksgiving day. Dangers known and unknown encompassed them round about, and their days were filled with hard labor, while their fare was of the plainest and the future was uncertain. But they had stout hearts in which hope ran high. Of the American Thanksgiving one historian says:

"The annual celebration, as we have it in its present form, is essentially of American conception. The settlers of Jamestown, the Dutch of New York, the Pilgrims of Plymouth, and the Puritans of Boston were in every respect devoutly religious people. They were cornerstones in the great temple of republican government on this side of the Atlantic. The first written constitution in all history was an American document, in that it was written in the cabin of the Mayflower on Saturday, Nov. 11, 1620, as that unique craft swung at her anchor in Provincetown harbor, the first six words being 'In the name of God, Amen.' This phrase laid the foundation stones of our western civilization. These men brought but little with them, but left much to posterity. If this were the only thing they left us, the American Thanksgiving day, their names would be immortalized. It gives joy to the humblest of peoples. On the following autumn there was held a 'grande thanksgiving.' The most condensed account of this 'grande thanksgiving' can be found in a letter written by Edward Winslow, sent to a friend in England, as follows: 'Our harvest being gotten in, our governor sent out four men on fowling, so that we might after a special manner rejoice together, after we had gathered the fruits of our labors. They killed as much fowl as with a little help beside served the company about one week. At which times among other recreations we exercised our army, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest of their greatest king, Massasoit, with some 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought and bestowed on our governor and upon the captain and others.'

The Thanksgiving Witch

**T**HERE'S a witch in the kitchen who's baking and brewing, And mixing and molding, and sitting and stewing. She is up to her elbows in raisins and spices, As she chops and she peels and she minces and slices. Around her the fragrance of pumpkin pie hovers, Each minute a new kind of dainty discovers, As stirring and steeping, and basting and steaming, My capable sweetheart prepares for Thanksgiving.



Of this witch in the kitchen has woven around me A spell that in happy enchantment has bound me, Compounded of fruit cake and cranberry jelly, And dressing with onions deliciously smelly, And turkey all crinkly and wrinkly and tender, And celery, plume-topped, and snowy and slender, And her magic has made me determined to win her To preside as my bride at my Thanksgiving dinner. —MINNA IRVING. (Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

Not Essentially American.

Our American Thanksgiving is usually considered our one native contribution to the holidays of nations, as its observance originated with the New England fathers. Perhaps the fathers themselves liked to think of it in this originative way and so wished it perpetuated—as something that had flowered on the bleak rock of their personal struggle. It was to be peculiarly their day, peculiarly a heroic New England day, an American day. So in a sense it is; so in a sense it is not. Many other nations have had such days of thankfulness.

For Past and Coming Mercies.

Thanksgiving is a season of appreciation for what has come to the country as well as for what it has escaped. On both counts the people of America have abundant reason on this day to express their gratitude in accordance with the national institution so wisely ordered long ago.

Thanksgiving - 1919



For dull ease broken By sharpest dole, For the dart that is driven Through flesh to soul; For wrath made sterner By right's eclipse, For brave songs breaking From pain-wrung lips— We praise Thee, O God!

For faith that is born From the burning nest, For the spirit's flight On its starward quest, For peace that dwells At the heart of strife, For death that scatters The seed of life— We praise Thee, O God!



**COUNTY OFFERS \$250. REWARD FOR MAN WHO DISAPPEARED**  
Canadian Record—

The County commissioners court of Hemphill County has offered a reward of \$250 for information leading to the whereabouts of one J. G. Pemberton, who disappeared one night while working on the D-C-D Highway in the south part of Hemphill County in November, 1918, and has never been heard of again. The last session of the grand jury took the matter up and the court has started an investigation.

Pemberton disappeared under very peculiar circumstances. He was known to have some money on his person, and he had wages coming to him from Contractor Sanders who had charge of the D-C-D construction. He had money in the bank, and personal effects, but neither the wages due him, the money in the bank nor his personal effects have ever been called for. The supposition is that he met foul play and was buried somewhere in a pasture.

It seems that he and a companion left the camp one night to visit Miami and was never seen again. The man who left with Pemberton and entirely disappeared from this action evidently sent a telegram here telling of his being killed in a town in Oklahoma by a car being turned over, but an investigation proved the story to be a fabrication of the crudest sort. The telegram must have been sent from Miami; no telegram was ever sent from the Oklahoma town, and no accident of the kind ever occurred there, so there seems to have been some criminal motive in sending it. Pemberton could not have sent it for if he had been alive he would have at least called for the wages due him and his bank balance.

That is the story. It certainly looks suspicious, and it is to be hoped that the investigation will clear it up. Contractor Sanders who is acquainted with all the details, urged upon the court that they investigate, as he stated that the circumstances of Pemberton disappearing without asking for his wages and his companion jumping the Highway job so sudden seemed very unusual to him.

Rev. P. G. Huffman, Methodist Minister formerly of Miami was moved this year from Claude to Baird, Callihan County, about 300 miles south of here.

**The Biggest Mummy.**

The largest mummy in the world is that of an animal, the Beresovka mammoth, in the Petrograd museum. The species has been extinct for thousands of years, and the Beresovka mammoth—which was found embedded in the frozen earth near the Beresovka river, in northeast Siberia—probably lived fifty thousand years ago.

**First Chief Justice.**

John Jay was the first to hold the office of chief justice of the United States and received his appointment in 1789. He was born in New York, December 12, 1745. John Rutledge was nominated by the president and was the second chief justice of the United States. He was born in South Carolina in 1730.

**Unmistakable Signs.**

Charles was looking through the hedge at the new neighbors who had just moved into the house next door. Suddenly he turned and ran in to his mother and said: "I bet the kid that's moved next door is a good sport, all right. He has freckles and has his big toe done up in a rag."

**Wax Figures of Ancestors.**

Many ancient families in England have stored away life sized figures in wax of their ancestors, made at the time of the original's death. The Duke of Norfolk has the figures of three wives of one of his ancestors, which are kept in a glass case at one of his country seats.

**World's Largest Crater.**

Dr. E. F. Griggs, who has been exploring the volcano of Mt. Katmai, in Alaska, for the National Geographical society, announces that this is the greatest crater in the world, being no less than nine miles in circumference and 3,060 feet in depth.

**Make It Brief.**

It may not be of much interest to you, Mr. Visitor, but the fellow who asks you how you feel today doesn't want to listen to a lot of symptoms. Remember that.—From (Hot Springs) Arkansasaw Thomas Cat.

**Uncle Eben.**

"Some men does hate to give anybody credit for anything," said Uncle Eben. "They can't throw a bouquet without tearin' off de roses an' handin' out mostly stickers."

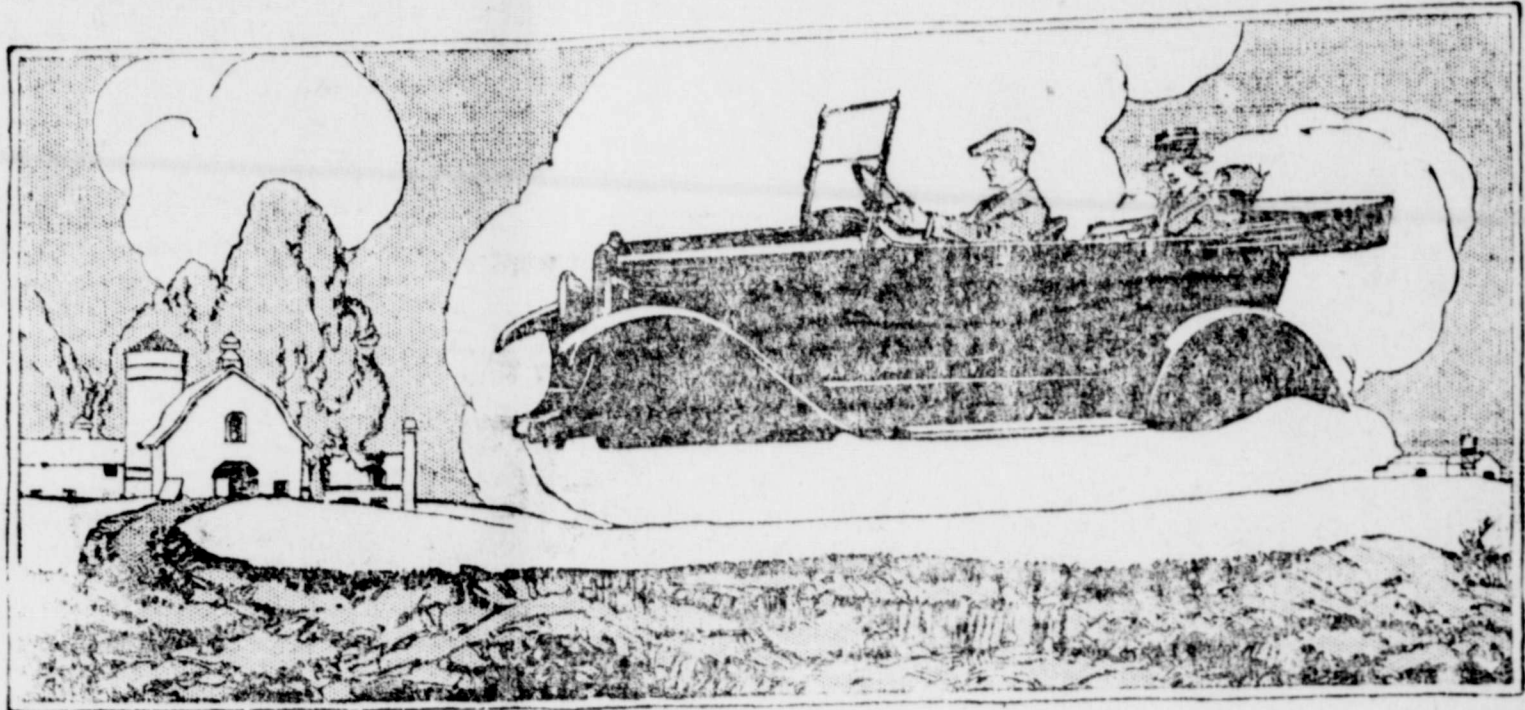
**As Usual.**

"Will you have another cup of coffee?" the landlady asked the boarder. He shook his head. "The spirit is willing, but the coffee is weak."

**Daily Thought.**

Every man is like the company he is wont to keep.—Euripides.

*Overland*



**With Three-Point Cantilever Springs New Overland 4 Seems to "Sail Over The Roads"**

**T**he new Three-Point Cantilever Springs of Overland 4, by their special construction and design, protect car and passengers from ordinary road jolts. Bumping, twisting, swaying and vibrating are wonderfully lessened. The blows of the road seldom reach you. There is less tendency to bodily fatigue after long rides.

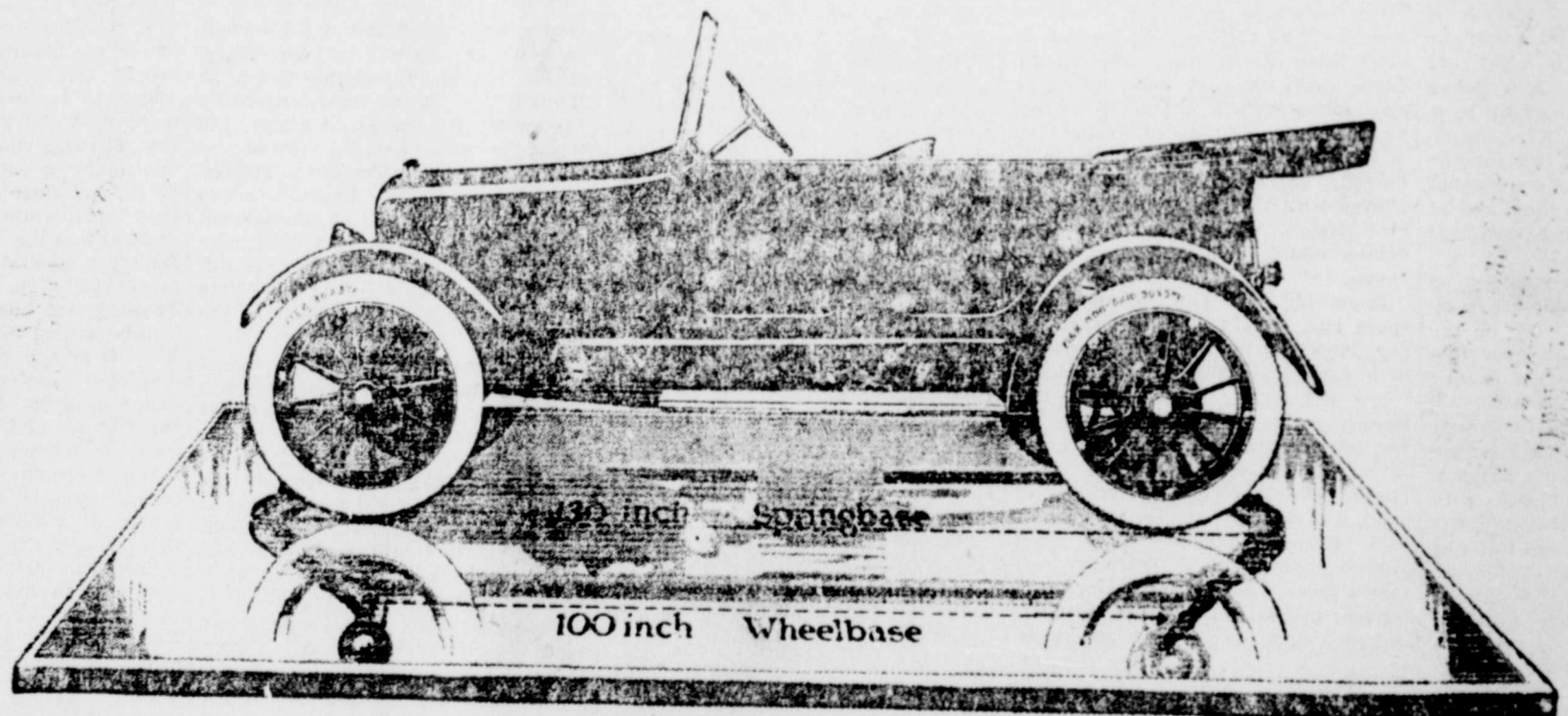
The springs of Overland 4 attached at the ends of a 130-inch Springbase give the riding comfort and road steadiness heretofore possible only with cars of long wheelbase and great weight, yet Overland 4 retains the light weight and economy advantages of 100-inch wheelbase.

Three-Point Cantilever Springs protect the car from the hammering and wear of road blows. They lengthen its life and reduce upkeep costs.

Equipment of Overland 4 is dependable and complete from Auto-Lite Starting and Lighting to Tillotson Carburetor.

250,000 miles of test have made the strength and endurance of this car a matter of record.

See Overland 4 at the first opportunity. Ask for booklet. Overland 4 Touring, \$845; Roadster, \$845; Coupe, \$1325; Sedan, \$1375. Prices f. o. b. Toledo.



PICKENS & DIAL

MIAMI,

"Price Subject to Change without Notice."

TEXAS.

**So the People May Know**

that you are in business, come in and let us show what we can do for you in the way of attractive cards and letter heads. Good printing of all kinds is our specialty and if we cannot satisfy you we don't want your business.

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Are you ill? is often answered—"Oh! it's only a cold," as if a cold was a matter of little consequence, but people are beginning to learn that a common cold is a matter not to be trifled with, that some of the most serious diseases start with a cold. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Remember that the sooner you get rid of your cold the less the dangers, and this remedy will help you to throw it off.

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Diarrhoea in Children For Diarrhoea in children old or older you will find better than Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a dose of castor oil. It is at hand and given as soon as the unnatural looseness of the bowels appears.

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