

The Miami Chief.

Vol. 21

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, June 24, 1920.

No. 45.

BOX CAR SITUATION

Amarillo, Texas, June 21, 1920. The box car situation shows only improvement," said J. R. Parker, general manager of Western of the Santa Fe Railway, when he was asked about the car situation this morning. Mr. Parker considers the situation as being in a very favorable position and they can only be improved by the co-operation of all interests. A shortage of cars is nationwide, and Mr. Parker. The Interstate Commerce Commission estimates the minimum and immediate need for 100,000 additional freight cars. The country has advanced and is much more freight. The shortage of cars has been in the principal ports. United States is now in progress to break through the supervision of Interstate Commerce Commission. American Railroad Association. Open top cars are moving east and cars are coming west, being loaded to where they are most

needed. Another feature adds seriously to the shortage," said Mr. Parker. Many cars are out of service undergoing repairs. Every repair track is loaded with bad order cars. On an average ten per cent of the box cars are out here are fit for loading. The Santa Fe has only a small number of its own box cars at home. A day a car remains on the track adds to the car shortage. The wheat crop can not all be moved at harvest time and Mr. Parker suggests the suggestions to provide storage or stacking grain practices. The Santa Fe has no box cars this year to move the crops, ready to market, because cars are not available.

Equipment has been ordered. Mr. Parker states that additional equipment will be placed. In the meantime it is necessary to make the best use of cars at hand by loading and unloading promptly.

NOTICE

The Commissioners' Court of Roberts County, Texas, will sit as a court of Equalization on the second day of July, the same being the day of July 1920, and the following named persons are cited to appear before said court and show cause why their rendition of property for the year 1920 should not be assessed. O'Loughlin & Son; Hodge; Mrs. N. E. Pulaski; Joe Heare; Mosley Estate, by J. L. Keplin; Mrs. Mattie Heare; C. T. M. Cunningham; Miami Co. by Samuel Edge, attorney; W. Coffee; Hammond Cattle Co.; by R. R. Hammond; N. S. Joe Cunningham; Panhandle State Fe R. Co. by Avery Turgen; Gen. Agent; Martin Estate, by W. F. Locke; T. D. Hobart; C. Locke; Mrs. Nettie Bennett; W. Davis; D. S. Christopher; J. D. W. H. Dial; Mrs. Marie Sohns; Patton; Gus Severson; M. M. Craig, Jr.; Clerk of the County Court and Ex Officio Clerk of the Commissioners Court of Roberts County, Texas.

TO TRADE, Some registered China Pigs with someone. Chas. Patton.

HEARE-ROBINSON

A wedding of unusual interest was solemnized Tuesday, June 15th, at the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Robinson, when Reverend Thomas W. Currie of Austin pronounced Dr. Louis Charles Heare of Miami and Miss Grace Robinson of Llano man and wife.

The ceremony was simple, but very pretty and impressive, and was witnessed only by closest friends and relatives. Miss Maud Moss of Llano was the bridesmaid and W. Clayton Heare of Miami, brother of the groom was best man.

Before the entrance of the bridal party, Miss Sarah Sam Gray of Austin sang "God Make Them Mine," accompanied at the piano by Miss Myrtle Hargon of Llano. Miss Hargon played Mendelssohn's Wedding March for the professional, and softly played "Eventide" during the covenanting and ring ceremony.

The ranch home, situated so picturesquely on the banks of the Llano River, was tastily decorated with ferns and shasta daisies. After the ceremony a luncheon was served, which was followed by the cutting of the cake.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isiah Robinson, one of the most widely known families in this section of the state, Mr. Robinson having resided in Llano County for the past forty-three years. The bride attended Sam Houston Normal at Huntsville, specializing in Home Economics while there.

Dr. Heare is a son of Judge and Mrs. L. C. Heare of Miami, who also are classed as pioneers, having been on the frontier and in the Panhandle of Texas for the past forty-five years. Dr. Heare holds the B. A. and M. D. degrees from the University of Texas, having just completed the medical course at Galveston.

Dr. and Mrs. Heare left on the noon train Tuesday for Austin and Galveston where they will spend a few days and then go to San Francisco, California, where Dr. Heare has accepted a position as interne in the large Southern Pacific Hospital at that place.—Llano News.

K. & L. OF S. BANQUET

On Tuesday evening the Security Benefit Association spent a profitable and enjoyable time when several carloads of Canadian people came down to put on the initiatory work for a class of sixteen. The Canadian Council had a fine Degree Staff and put on the work in a very impressive way which was greatly aided by their own fine musician.

At the close of the meeting the Home Council served a two course luncheon at the Servant Hotel consisting of fried chicken, cream gravy, doiled eggs, pie, tea, bread and coffee and ice cream and wafers. The crowd left Miami on their return trip about 12 o'clock—apparently in jolly spirits.

This is a good insurance order carrying the same kinds of policies that old line companies carry and at cheaper rates. If you are interested in insurance you had better investigate.

NOBODY WANTS POSTOFFICE

It seems that nobody wants the Miami postoffice, who is qualified for the place. An examination was to be held in Canadian last week for this position, but no applications were received, and thus no examination was held for the place. Looks like the government is going to have to raise the wages of their employees a little if they expect people to work twelve hours in an office every day and be held responsible for large amounts of money and stamps.

HARVEST BEGINS IN ROBERTS COUNTY

\$6.00 to \$9.00 per day declared fair wage scale

With fine weather today, following splendid rains last week, wheat harvest is opening up this week, and it looks like we are to harvest one of the very finest crops the county has ever raised. A few farmers started binding last week, several were started Monday. Many headers will be started by the middle of the week.

A new harvester-thresher machine has been strongly introduced in this county, of which the farmers have purchased heavily which promises to be a great labor saving device. This machine heads the grain, threshes and delivers it to the wagon or in sacks.

A meeting of the wheat growers was held here Mon. in which the following wage scale was agreed as fair wages. \$6.00 per day for ordinary labor. \$8.00 per day for stackers, and \$9.00 per day for men and team. During bad weather man and team are to be fed.

DENVER ROAD EXPENDING \$2,200,000

The replacing of the seventy-five pound rails between Amarillo and Wichita Falls with ninety pound rails at a cost of \$325,000 will be completed by the Fort Worth and Denver City Railroad with other improvements on the system involving an expenditure of \$2,200,000 by the end of 1920, according to announcements made by F. E. Clarity, vice president and general manager.

The new rails, approximately 625 tons, are on the ground and the work is well under way. A portion of the \$2,200,000 appropriation will probably be used in improving the Amarillo shops and other railroad property here, according to local agent J. B. Gibbin although he was unable to state just what the nature of the improvements would be.

Mr. Gibbin stated that five big Pacific type passenger engines and five freight engines of the Mikado type, have been purchased.

THE WOMANS MISSIONARY AUXILIARY

The Womens Auxiliary of the M. E. Church met at the home of Mrs. Jackson Wednesday, June 23 with a good attendance and four guests.

Mrs. Jackson gave an interesting report on the district conference which she attended at Amarillo. The society feels inspired to push ahead and do more and better work than ever before.

Mrs. Ewing will give a social service program next Wednesday. Every member will be greatly benefited by hearing this program.

Adjourned; light refreshments. P. R.

WERE MARRIED SUNDAY

Clyde Coffee, son of Atty. and Mrs. C. Coffee of this place, and Miss Abbie Gripp of near Panhandle were married Sunday afternoon at the home of the brides parents.

They came in Sunday night and will make their home at Lora on the Coffee ranch. Their many friends join in wishing them all the blessings of life.

Hon. W. A. Palmer of Canadian passed through our city Tuesday enroute to the Democratic National Convention. He was accompanied by his wife and little daughter. He joined the Texas Special train at Amarillo and left yesterday noon with the delegation.

INDEPENDANT SCHOOL DISTRICT FOR MIAMI

The called session of the Texas Legislature passed a measure, creating the Miami school district an independent one. A long petition of James went to Representative Hill and he got the measures passed before the closing of the session. It takes effect at once, and our school will get the benefit of it this year. This means a bigger and better school for another year, with ample finance to maintain it to full term in every detail. The Independent district, can vote as much school tax as they desire, for school purposes.

The Miami school board met Monday and organized the Independent district, which requires five trustees. The old trustees are M. E. Wells, B. F. Jackson and C. C. Carr, and the two ones appointed were J. E. Kinney and Mrs. J. L. Seiber. J. M. Smith was appointed Tax Assessor and Collector for the district.

A CLEVER FLY SHOO

Recently a subscriber from Illinois walked into the office of this publication and told of a clever scheme, worked out by his ten-year-old daughter, for keeping flies out of the barn.

Said he: "My daughter had seen cattle walk under low-hanging branches in fly time so as to brush the flies from their backs. After watching this performance she came home one afternoon and tacked a gunny sack to the sill above the entrance to the milk, ing stable. When the cows were driven up late that afternoon they refused to enter the barn. You see the youngster had allowed the sack to hang too low at first and the cows were afraid of the object. So I arranged the sack so that it hung about a foot above the height of the cattle and by lowering it three or four inches each day finally got it down to where it hung within a few feet of the floor of the entrance.

"The curtain was allowed to remain unrolled all during the fly season last year and once the cows learned that it would sweep off the flies, they anxiously waited the time each afternoon when they could enjoy the privilege of walking under it. The sack not only swept flies off the cow's back when she entered but it helped keep the flies outside the barn."

"What has been done, can be done." Also, "A word to the wise is sufficient."—The Dairy Farmer.

MICKIE SAYS

COUNTRY MERCHANTS COMPLAIN THAT TH' AUTO IS HAULING TRADE AWAY FROM TH' COUNTRY STORE, FERGETTIN' THAT THE SAME CAR WILL BRING FOLKS TO TH' STORE IF THEY'RE JUST INVITED THROUGH TH' COLUMNS OF TH' HOME PAPER. ADVERTISING 'N GASOLINE WILL RUN A CAR IN ANY DIRECTION! NESSR!



GET THE BEST ONLY

PAY NO MORE

The house that gives so-called 'bargains' in groceries also gives inferior goods. Inferior goods are generally expensive at any price. They are not conducive to health and strength. We do not make a bluff at offering you "bargains" at the prevailing high prices of everything. There are no bargains any more, in any line. But we DO give you the best groceries to be had, and no one can charge less for the quality we sell. Our prices are low, considering the cost to us because we have reduced the margin of profit.

IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR GOOD AND MINE

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

THE CITY MARKET

Solicits your liberal patronage for anything in the eating line which is carried in our nice and complete line of market goods. Fresh beef and pork all the time of the very nicest and best grades of cuts in any quantity. Also salt and cured meats, breakfast bacon, etc., and a most complete line of lunch and canned goods, bread, etc. Let us serve you, and we guarantee quality and service.

Duniven & Elkins, Props.

OCEAN AIR LINES IN FIVE YEAR

The facilities of the Ford organization for building a type of light, speedy airships recently were offered the United States Government by Henry Ford. Predicting the future airship, he said: "Trans-oceanic airship travel, in ships notable for lightness and speed, rather than lifting power, will be common beyond comment in from three to five years. Berlin and London will be a day from New York, the Pacific will be crossed, and such ease of communication will go far toward breaking down the barriers of racial and national antipathy. It will promote one language, one creed." "The airship, by promoting contact of peoples, would foster prejudice against war. I am ready to do anything to help the government. As in the past I will build without profit. The airship of the future will be any one standard design but will be

a combination of the rigid dirigible with the airplane. Chief attention must be given to the development of a light and powerful motor, gases lighter than air, and the reduction of weight even more than at present." Mr. Ford has been experimenting with a motor suitable for such an airship.

THE WOMANS MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Auxiliary of the M. E. Church met Wednesday, June 16 with a good attendance. Mrs. Durrett conducted a bible study by way of miscellaneous questions on the old Testament. This proved to be a very interesting and instructive study and was enjoyed by all. A similar program will be given each second Wednesday at 3 o'clock. We invite you whether you are a member or not to come and take part in this study. You will be glad you came. Adjournment by prayer. P. R.

What Will You Be When You Are 65?

You will be ahead or behind the game. That is certain! But it all depends on what you do now. Of the average 100 people just 1 is wealthy at 65; only 3 well-to-do; merely 6 are living on their incomes; 54 are living on friends and charity; 36 die before reaching their 65th birthday. It is easy to tell who had a bank account. The odds are stacked against you 87 to 1 if you don't save a little every pay day.

IS YOUR BANK ACCOUNT GROWING? MAKE IT GROW A BIT NEXT PAYDAY! (P. S. And don't forget to get that other War Saving Stamp this month.)

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

WE SELL AND RECCOMEND THE GREAT MINNEAPOLIS Line of Tractors and Threshers

Fully Guaranteed. Come in and let us Make you a proposition and price on one of these dependable machines.

D. K. HICKMAN

GOOD-WILL TOWARD DALL

As an old established bank, this institution has many friends, many of whom began their banking relations with us in a small way. Their financial interests have grown and the bank has grown as its customers have. It is the aim of our management to remain loyal to our old friends, and at the same time to favor new customers, showing the same spirit of good-will to all.

Checking and Commercial Accounts Invited

THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00 H. Russell, President. Thos. J. Boney, Cashier. J. F. Jehnsten, V-Pres. Jas. B. Saul, A-Cashier.

The Strange Case of Cavendish

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "The Devil's Own," "My Lady of the North," Etc.

CAVENDISH NOT DEAD.

Synopsis.—Frederick Cavendish, New York man of wealth, receives a letter from an old friend, Jim Westcott, urging him to come at once to Colorado. Deciding to go, he employs a lawyer, Patrick Enright, to draw up a will leaving most of his estate to charity, with a mere pittance to John Cavendish, his cousin and only relative, a disreputable youth. That night Frederick Cavendish is murdered in his apartments. No will being found, John Cavendish inherits the estate. Two months later Enright informs John Cavendish of the existence of a will and offers, for \$100,000, to say nothing of it. John agrees. Stella Donovan, newspaper writer, learns from Frederick Cavendish's valet that he is not satisfied the body found was that of a conspiracy engineered by Enright to secure his fortune, and that Celeste knows where he is hidden. Ned Beaton, notorious gunman, is also mentioned. Celeste is about to leave for Haskell, Colorado, and Stella is ordered by Parrish to proceed there at once. At Haskell Stella, representing herself as a magazine writer, makes the acquaintance of Jim Westcott. Frederick Cavendish's partner, Westcott, presents the interest taken in Stella by Beaton, whom he knows only as a visiting New Yorker, and warns him in a fatigued encounter. Stella confides in Jim, who believes Cavendish is alive. Celeste and Enright join Beaton at Haskell. While visiting also mine an attempt is made to shoot Westcott.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Cautiously he circled the black cabin, every nerve taut for struggle, every sense alert. He found nothing to ward his search—wherever the crowd had been, he had disappeared among the rocks, vanishing completely in the black night. The fellow had not waited to learn the effect of his shot. It was not until he came back to the open door that the miner thought of his companion. What had become of Jose? Could it be that the Mexican was hit? He entered, shrinking from the task, yet resolute to learn the truth. A black, shapeless figure, scarcely discernible as a man, lay huddled beneath the table. Westcott turned over it, feeling for the heart and turning face upward. There was no visible mark of the bullet wound, but the body was limp, the face ghastly in the grotesque dance of the flames. The assassin had not wasted his shot—Jose Salvati would never see Mexico again.

Westcott straightened the body out, crossing the dead hands, and covered the face with a blanket stripped from a bunk. The brief burst of flame died down, leaving the room in semi-darkness. The miner was conscious only of a feeling of dull rage, a desire for revenge. The shot had been clearly intended for himself. The killing of Jose had been a mere accident. In all probability the murderer had crept away believing he had succeeded in his purpose. If he had lingered long enough to see anyone emerge from the hut, he would naturally imagine the survivor to be the Mexican. Good! This very confidence would tend to throw the fellow off his guard; he would have no fear of Jose.

He reached beneath the blanket and drew forth the dead Mexican's revolver, slipped the weapon into his own belt, opened the door and went out, closing it tightly behind him. Jose could lie there until morning. While the darkness lasted he had work to do. His purpose settled, there was no hesitancy in his movements. His was the code of the West; his methods those of the desert and the mountains, the code and method of a fighting man.

A dim trail, rock strewn, led to the spring, where it connected with an ore road extending down the valley to Haskell. Another trail across the spur shortened the distance to the La Rosa shaft-house. But Westcott chose to follow none of these, lest he run into some ambuscade. Slowly and silently, and keeping well concealed among the rocks, he finally descended to the level of the shaft, feeling confident that his presence was not discovered.

He had no clearly defined plan, only a desire to learn exactly what was being done. The office beyond the shaft was lighted, although the faint gleam was only dimly revealed along the edge of lowered curtains concealing the interior. However, this evidence that some one was within served to attract Westcott's attention and he crept around, under the shadow of the dump, and approached the farther corner. He could perceive now two men on the hoisting platform and hear the growl of their voices, but without being able to distinguish speech. Revolver in hand, he made the round of the building to assure himself that no guard had been posted there, then chose the window farthest away from the shaft and endeavored to look in.

The heavy green curtain extended to the sill, but was slit in one corner. With his eye close to this slight opening he gained a partial glimpse of the interior. There were three men in the room, and Westcott drew a quick breath of surprise as he recognized the two faces fronting him—Bill Lacy at the desk, a pipe in his mouth, his feet elevated on a convenient chair, and Beaton, leaning back against the wall, apparently half asleep with his eyes closed. The third man was facing Lacy, but concealed by the stove; he seemed to be doing the talking, and held a paper in his hand resembling a map. Suddenly he rose to his feet and bent over the edge of the desk, and Westcott knew him—Enright!

Desperately determined to learn what was being said, the miner thrust the heavy blade of his jackknife beneath the ill-fitting window sash and succeeded in noiselessly lifting it a scant half inch. He bent lower, the speaker's voice clearly audible through the narrow opening. "There was a dead man back East, wasn't there?"

"What difference does that make?"

"None, particularly, except to naturally increase the worth of my services. I'm not squeamish about stiffs, but I like to know what I am doing. What are you holding on to this other fellow for?"

Enright walked nervously across the room, chewing at his cigar, only to come back and face his questioner.

"Well, I suppose I might as well tell you," he said almost savagely. "You're in too deep already to wiggle out. We made rather a mess of it in New York, and only a bit of luck helped us through. We had the plans ready for three months, but nothing occurred to give us a chance. Then all at once Cavendish got his first telegram from Westcott and decided to pull out, not telling anyone where he was going. He employed me to draw the will, and told me he planned to leave the city for some time. As soon as I could I told the others over the phone, and we got busy."

Lacy stared incredulous.

"And there hasn't been no killing?"

Enright shook his head.

"Not by any means."

"Then how about that dead man in New York—the one that was buried for Cavendish? Oh, I read about that. Beaton showed it to me in the paper."

"That's the whole trouble," Enright answered gravely. "I do not know who he was, or how he came there. All I know is, he was not Frederick Cavendish. But his being found there dead in Cavendish's apartments, and identified, puts us in an awful hole, if the rest of this affair should ever become known. Do you see? The charge would be murder, and how are we going to hold the real Cavendish alive, and not have it come out?"

"The other one—the stiff—wasn't Cavendish?"

"Certainly not; you know where Cavendish is."

"I never saw Fred Cavendish; I wouldn't know him from Adam's ox. I've got the fellow Beaton turned over to me."

"Well, he's the man; the dead one isn't."

"How do you know?"

"Because Frederick Cavendish bought and signed a round-trip ticket to Los Angeles, and boarded the midnight train. My man reported that to me, and Beaton just had time to catch the same train before it pulled out. Isn't that true, Ned?"

"Yes, it is, and I never left him."

"But," insisted Lacy stubbornly, "did you see the dead one?"

"Yes, I kept away from the inquest, but attended the funeral to get a glance at his face. It seemed too strange to be true. The fellow wasn't Cavendish; I'd swear to that, but he did look enough like him to fool anybody who had no suspicions aroused. Dammit, it's spooky, the very thought of it."

"But you saw a difference?"

"Because I looked for it; I never would have otherwise. But anyway, I was already convinced that he was not the man. I am not sure what I should have thought if I had met him alive upon the street."

Lacy appeared amused, crossing the room, and expectorating into the open stove.

"You fellows make me laugh," he said grimly. "I am hardly an idiot enough to be taken in by that sort of old wives' tale. However, if that is your story, stick to it—but if you were to ever tell it in court, it would take a jury about five minutes to bring in their verdict. Let's get to business. You want me to help out in a sort of accident, I presume—a fall over a cliff, or the premature discharge of blasting powder; these things are quite common out here. And to prevent any stir at this end, before you fellows get hold of the stuff, you want me to call off my working gang and let Westcott alone. Come, now, speak up."

"Yes," acknowledged Enright. "I don't care so much for Westcott, but I want things kept quiet."

Lacy whistled a few bars, his hands

thrust deep into his trouser pockets. Then, after a few minutes' cogitation, he resumed:

"All right then; we'll take it as it lies. The only question unsettled, Enright, is—what is all this worth to me?"

CHAPTER VII.

Miss La Rue Pays a Call.

Some slight noise caused Westcott to straighten up, and turn partially around. He had barely time to fling up one arm in the warding off of a blow. The next instant was one of mad, desperate struggle, in which he realized only that he dare not relax his grip on the wrist of his unknown antagonist. It was a fierce, intense grapple, every muscle strained to the utmost, silent except for the stamping of feet, dead in purpose.

Twice Westcott drove his clenched right into the shadowed face, smashing it the last time so hard the man's grip relaxed, and he went staggering back. With a leap forward, the battle fury on him, Westcott closed behind the other could regain position. Again the clenched fist struck and the fellow went down in the darkness, whirling backward to the earth—and lay there, motionless.

An instant, panting, breathless, scarcely yet comprehending what had occurred, the victor stared at the huddled figure, his arm drawn back. Then he became aware of excitement within, the sound of voices, the tramp of feet on the floor, the sudden opening of a door. A gleam of light shot out, revealing the figures of men. With one spring he was across the shapeless form on the ground, and had vanished into the darkness beyond.

Lacy was first to reach the unconscious body, stumbling over it in the black shadow, as he rushed forward, revolver in hand. He cursed, rising to his knees, and staring about in the silent darkness.

"There's a man lying here—dead, likely. Bring a light. No, the fellow is alive. Dammit, it's Moore. Here you—what happened?"

The fellow groaned, opened his eyes, and looked about dazedly.

"There—there was a fellow at that window there. I—I saw him from behind, and crept up behind him and he turned around just as I struck."

"He was at that window, you say?"

"Yes; kneeling down like he was looking into the room. Oh, Lord!"

Lacy crunched over to the side of the shack, and bent down to get a better view. His fingers came in contact with the knife which upheld the sash, and he plucked it out, holding it up into the beam of light passing through the rent in the torn curtain. He stared at the curiously carved handle intently.

"That's Jim Westcott's jack-knife. He's been listening to all we said. Now we are up against it."

"What's that?" The question came from Enright, still at the corner of



Again the Clenched Fist Struck.

the house, unable to tell what had happened.

"Westcott has been here listening to our talk. He pried up the window with this knife, so he could hear. Moore caught him, and got knocked out."

"He—he heard our talk in—in there," repeated the dazed lawyer, his lips trembling. "And—has got away? Good heavens! man, where has he gone? After the sheriff?"

Lacy stared at him through the darkness, and burst into a roar of unrestrained laughter.

"Who? Jim Westcott? The sheriff? Well, hardly at this stage of the game. That's your way down East, no doubt, but out in this country the

style is different. No, sir; Westcott isn't after any sheriff. In the first place he hasn't any evidence. He knows a thing or two, but he can't prove it; and if we move faster than he does we'll block his game—see?"

"What do you mean?"

Lacy leaned forward, and hissed his answer into Enright's ear.

"Put Cavendish where he can't get at him. There's no other chance. If Jim Westcott ever finds that fellow alive our goose is cooked. And we've got the advantage—we know where the man is."

"And Westcott doesn't?"

"Exactly, but he will know. He'll comb these hills until he finds the trail—that's Jim Westcott. Come on back inside, both of you, and I'll tell you my plan."

The door closed behind them, shutting out the yellow glow, and leaving the hillside black and lonely.

Miss Donovan did not go down to supper. Beaton waited some time in the office, his eyes on the stairs, but she failed to appear, and he lacked the necessary courage to seek her in her own room. Then Enright called him and compelled his attendance. The absence of the girl was not caused from any lack of appetite, as she subsidized the Chinaman to smuggle her a supply of food by way of the back stairs, which she ate with decided relish, but she had no desire to show any anxiety regarding a meeting with the newcomers.

Her newspaper experience had given her some knowledge of human nature and she felt convinced that her task of extracting information would be greatly simplified if these people sought her company first. She was at the window when some one rapped at the door. She arose to her feet, and took a step or two forward, her heart beating swifter.

"Come in."

The door opened, and the light from the windows revealed Miss La Rue, rather tastefully attired in green silk, her blond hair fluffed artfully, and a dainty patch of black court-plaster adorning one cheek.

"Pardon me, please," the voice somewhat high-pitched, "but they told me downstairs you were from New York."

"Yes, that is my home; won't you come in?"

"Sure I will. Why I was so lonesome in this hole I simply couldn't stand it any longer. I know your name; it's Stella Donovan—well, mine is Celeste La Rue."

"A very pretty name; rather unusual. Are you French?"

The other laughed, crossing her feet carelessly, and extracting a cigarette case from a handbag.

"French? Well, I guess not. My dad's name was Capley, and I annexed this other when I went on the stage. It tickles the Johnnies, and sounds better than Sadie Capley. You liked it yourself."

"It is better adapted to that purpose—you are an actress then?"

"Well, nobody ever said so. I can dance and sing a bit, and know how to wear clothes. Tell me, when were you in New York?"

"About a month ago."

"Well, didn't you see the Revue?"

"The last one? Certainly."

"That's where I shone—second girl on the right in the chorus, and I was in the eccentric dance with Joe Stearns; some hit—that?"

"Yes, I remember now; they called you the Red Fairy—because of your ruby ring. What in the world ever brought you out here?"

Celeste laughed, a cloud of smoke curling gracefully above her blonde hair.

"Some joke, isn't it? Well, it's no engagement at the Good Luck dance hall yonder, you can bet on that. The fact is I've quit the business, and am going to take a flyer in mining."

"Mining? That sounds like money in these days. They tell me there is no placer-mining any longer, and that it requires a fortune to develop. I wouldn't suppose a chorus girl—"

"Oh, pshaw!" and Miss La Rue leaned forward, a bright glow on each cheek. "There are more ways of making money in New York than drawing a salary. I've caught on to a few things in the last few years. It pays better to be Celeste La Rue than it ever did to be Sadie Capley. Do you get me?"

Miss Donovan nodded. Her acquaintance with New York fast life supplied all necessary details, and it was quite evident this girl had no sense of shame. Instead she was rather proud of the success she had achieved.

"I imagine you are right," she admitted pleasantly. "So you found a baker?"

"A mining man?"

"Not on your life. None of your wild west for me. As soon as some business is straightened out here, it's back to Broadway."

"Who is it?" ventured the other cautiously.

"Mr. Beaton?"

"Ned Beaton?" Miss La Rue's voice rose to a shriek. "Oh, Lord! I should say so! Why that fellow never had fifty dollars of his own at one time in his life. He's only a tin-horn sport."

"Then it is the other?"

"Sure; he's the real thing. Not much to look at, maybe, but he fairly oozes the long green. He's a lawyer."

"Oh, indeed," and Miss Donovan's eyes darkened. She was interested, now feeling herself on the verge of discovery. "From New York?"

"Sure; maybe you've heard of him? He knew you as soon as Beaton mentioned your name; he's Patrick Enright of Enright and Dougherty."

Miss Donovan's fingers gripped hard on the footboard of the bed, her teeth clinched to keep back a sudden exclamation of surprise. This was more than she had bargained for, yet the other woman, coolly watching, in spite of her apparent flippancy, observed no change in the girl's manner. Apparently the disclosure meant little.

"Enright, you say? No, I think not. He claimed to know me? That is strange. Who did he think I was?"

Miss La Rue bit her lip. She had found her match evidently, but would strike harder.

"A reporter on the Star. Naturally we couldn't help wondering what you



There's More Ways of Making Money in New York Than Drawing a Salary.

was doing out here. You are in the newspaper business, aren't you?"

"Yes," realizing further concealment was useless, "but on my vacation. I thought I explained all that to Mr. Beaton. I am not exactly a reporter. I do feature-stuff."

"Whatever that is."

"Human-interest stories; anything unusual; strange happenings in everyday life, you know."

"Murders, and—and robberies."

"Occasionally, if they are out of the ordinary." She took a swift breath and made the plunge. "Like the Frederick Cavendish case—do you remember that?"

Miss La Rue stared at her across the darkening room, but if she changed color the gloom concealed it and her voice was steady enough.

"No," she said shortly. "I never read those things. What happened?"

"Oh, nothing much. He was rich, and was found dead in his apartments at the Waldron—evidently killed by a burglar. The case is probably forgotten by this time. Let's speak about something else—I hate to talk shop."

Miss La Rue stood up, and shook out her skirt.

"That's what I say; and it seems to me it would be more social if we had something to drink. You ain't too nice to partake of a cocktail, are you? Good! Then we'll have one. What's the hotelkeeper's name?"

"Timmons."

"Do you suppose he'd come up if I pounded on the floor?"

Miss Donovan slipped off the bed.

"Yes, I don't believe he is in the office. He went up the street just before dark. You light the lamp while I'll see if I can find the Chinaman out in the hall."

She closed the door behind her, strode noisily down the hall, then stepped and swiftly retraced her steps and stooped silently down to where a crack yawned in the lower panel. That same instant a match flared within the room and was applied to the wick of the lamp. The narrow opening gave only a glimpse of half the room—the wash-stand, the chair, and lower part of the bed. She saw Miss La Rue drop the match, then open her valise and go through it, swiftly. She found nothing, and turned to the wash-stand drawer. The latter was empty, and was instantly closed again, the girl staring about the room, as though at her wit's end. Suddenly she disappeared along the edge of the bed, beyond the radius of the crack in the door. What was it she was doing? Searching the bed, no doubt; seeking something hidden beneath the pillow, or mattress.

Patience.

A phlegmatic insensibility is as different from patience, as a pool from a harbor. Into the one, indolence naturally sinks us; but if we arrive at the other it is by encountering many an adverse wind and rough wave, with a more skillful pilot at the helm than self, and a company under better command than the passions.—Dilwyn.

Stella's feelings lead her into a trap of the enemy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



BEAUTIFY THE FARM YARD.

No Reason Why Grounds Surrounding House Should Not Be Made and Kept Attractive.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For over a decade the home demonstration agents in the South have been teaching farm women easier and better methods of doing their housework, caring for their families, and conducting home industries. During the past years, they have been teaching, in addition, the beautifying of the farm yard.

The country woman, like every other normal woman, is hungry for beauty, but in the past she has had less of it in her life than her city sister. Too many farm homes inside and out are



In Need of Beautification.

unattractive, yet beauty in a country yard costs little except effort, for the finest effects can be obtained by the use of native trees, shrubs and vines. A demand for information on the beautifying of the home by the Southern women in the rural districts is the reason that it has been taken up definitely as a part of the extension work in the South. The response and results in every state have been more than were looked for.

In Donley county, Texas, an impromptu meeting of this kind recently brought out 38 country women, all intensely anxious to learn what the home demonstration agent could teach them about making the surroundings of their homes more attractive.

The demonstration was given at the home of one of the women who had recently built a new house and who wanted to have the setting for it right.



After Proper Treatment.

The importance of planting and arranging perennial vines as a background on the porches and fences was one point stressed by the extension worker. Instruction was also given in arranging shrubbery so the low-growing kind would be in front of the taller. Where flowering plants were to be used the necessity of planting colors which would harmonize well was emphasized. In fact, an intensive course in landscape gardening on a small scale was given to the women.

Plant Nut Trees.

Suppose that we were to supplant willows and poplars along the roadside with trees which would give us bushels of product worth many dollars per bushel when the leaves were swept up in the fall. It is no more difficult to set out a black walnut than it is to set out a willow or poplar. The first cost is no greater if we set out seedling trees, although, if particularly good kinds of grafted black walnut are set out, the first cost is something more—yet negligible in view of the return. Investment in a nut tree differs from an investment in an industrial enterprise, for the reason that the plant of the industrial enterprise is decreasing in value from wear and tear the moment after it is completed. A nut tree, on the other hand, is increasing in value from the moment it is set out.

Town Planning.

During the war the housing developments undertaken by the government in the United States, as in England, were very frequently based upon a complete physical plan. This was possible because many of the communities were created in places where no previous community had existed. The field was a virgin one, and the opportunity was not lost. This aspect of the work was always referred to as town planning, the name adopted and used in England. Thus, at the present time in the United States one is apt to find both names used, and it is perhaps well to remember that generally they mean the same thing; but it is also true that their meaning is as yet very far from having acquired a concrete definition.

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

**GOOD THINGS
TO EAT**

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

G. M. MOON

**HARESVT
Is Coming**

THERE ARE GOOD WHEAT PROSPECTS OVER THE COUNTY, AND THAT IS WHY WE ARE WORKING JUST A LITTLE HARDER TO GET EVERYTHING IN READINESS FOR THE BIGGEST HARVEST THE PANHANDLE HAS EVER HAD.

WE WANT TO SPEAK NOW FOR YOUR HARVEST BUSINESS. WE ARE BY FAR THE LARGEST PURCHASERS IN THE COUNTY OF EVERYTHING FOR THE FARM AND HOME. ANYTHING IN THE FURNITURE, HARDWARE, GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS LINE. LET US SUPPLY YOU.

**LOCKE BROS.
THE HOUSE OF QUALITY**

**100 PERCENT
Service**

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

**The Toggery
LEE NEWMAN, Prop.**

The Miami Chief.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.

Miami Texas.

Thursday, June 24, 1920.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

One year \$1.50
Six months85
Three months50
Single copies05

IN ADVANCE, ALWAYS

From the number of gallons of cream being shipped from Miami daily, it looks like Roberts county has several good cream cows.

Heaven is to be a place of gladness and joy forever. Won't some of these earthly grouches be disappointed if they have to go to Heaven and can't grouch at something.

Good rains last of last week and first of this have put finishing touches on the wheat and oat crop. Farmers tell us that we will have the best grade of wheat this year the Panhandle has ever raised.

The special session of the State Legislature closed last week, and finally passed the "Pink Boll Worm" measure, for which it met. However it looked like this measure was to fall by the wayside until the last minute.

If there is oil in the Panhandle it certainly will be discovered this year. There must be at least a hundred wells that should be completed in the Panhandle alone this year, and here is hoping that at least half of them find a big oil strike.

A large number of automobile tourists are coming through our town daily. The court house grounds which have been designated for a camping ground should now be ready for the tourists. They are looking for a place to camp and it should be given them.

It now costs an average of about \$1,000 per year of nine months, to keep a student in the State University. This is beyond the reach of young men and women who need, should have and would take a university education. Our schools, like all other institutions are feeling the effect of high prices, but of them all, this is the most regretful thing. When you put education out of reach of everybody, it is time for a big reconsideration of something.

Potter County has a population of about 20,000 people, and does not have a cemetery in the county. However they are now making a move to have one started in their county. Amarillo being located on the Randal county line, their cemetery was started south of town in Randal County.

Typhoid fever is getting started this year in many Texas localities. It has never been very severe in the Panhandle, save for one year, but we must look out for its spread and begin now to prevent it. In this disease, it is up to every individual to look out for himself. Lookout for flies, mosquitos, drinking water etc. Vaccination will also keep it off.

Panhandle farmers are improving their wheat farming methods every year, and thus the production of wheat is increasing every year. Practically every farmer in the country is now planning to start plows right behind the cutters and thus get early plowed land, which has been proven from time to time that it is always best to plow early. This year a great many farmers have two tractors, one to cut and one to plow.

When people get real money mad, and get to places where money is coming thick and fast, they seem to lose all their reasoning power for right and wrong. Lose their self respect and think nothing but getting the dollar. People once thought the western mining camps were a terrible place, and they were in many instances, but some of our modern day oil centers are very little better, morally or religiously.

A heavy tractor with lugs or cleets going down a public road, and most especially if pulling a load, will do a public road more damage than all the automobiles going over it for a month. We can hardly see the business judgment of barring the narrow tire wagons and letting the tractors run. Cleets and lugs should be removed from the tractor wheels before putting them on any public road.

City ordinance at Hereford requires owners of confectionary stores, grocery stores, meat markets, etc., "to provide themselves with and maintain, between May 15 and October 1st of each year, good and sufficient fly traps at each outside entrance to the building, and some means of destruction to the fly to be kept inside also. They must keep receptacles for banana peelings, and bearing of fruit, which must be lined regular, and shall not or permit it to be done, throw waste fruits or refuse matter upon the streets." This is a good ordinance, and every town should have one and see that it is strictly enforced.

NOTICE

One six foot Dearing binder for sale.—See W. A. Dyer. 45-2-c.

Cornell Wood-Board

Triple-sized, takes the place of plaster—for Walls, Ceilings, Partitions, Repairs, Alterations and New Work



Turn Your Attic into Useful Quarters

You can easily and quickly convert your attic—now a dust-laden waste space—into an attractive sewing room, children's play room, den or bedroom with Cornell Wood Board walls and ceilings.

Cornell—the Board With the Mill-Primed Surface
Because Cornell has a Mill-Primed Surface (both sides) it saves you the cost and labor of a priming or sizing coat. Its oatmeal finish takes a perfect spread of paint. A single coat completes the job.

Its Triple-Sizing protects against moisture, expansion and contraction. Cornell is guaranteed not to crack, warp, buckle or chip if the directions for applying are followed. The 32-inch width, called "Cornell 32," is a Cornell feature that produces the most charming panels for small rooms and borders and is particularly adapted for converting attics into pleasant, attractive, useful quarters. For large rooms and broad partitions "Cornell 48" is the ideal board.

Stop in today and learn how "Cornell 32" solves the housing problem—and gives you an added room at small cost

White House Lumber Co.

Cornell comes in 32 and 48 inch widths, called "Cornell 32" and "Cornell 48"—8 different lengths, 6 to 16 feet

PASTIME PROGRAMS

LOST CITY To-Morrow.

TO-MORROW, Friday, Third Episode of that wonderful Serial, THE LOST CITY. You can't afford to miss it. With it, a two reel story and a one reel comedy. Admission 15-30.

SATURDAY, This week.

SATURDAY, This week, another big Fox special, Theda Bara in Babeffe LaRusse. One of her newest photoplays and a good one too. Admission 15-30.

NEXT MONDAY

MONDAY of next week, another Fox picture, titled LOST MONEY. Admission 15-30.

TUESDAY, next week, A Paramount-Aircraft picture, East one of their regular weekly programs with Dorothy Gish in HOPE CHEST.

THURSDAY, Next week, another Specialty picture, titled TEXAS RYAN. Here is truly a good Western story, about Texas that will please you.

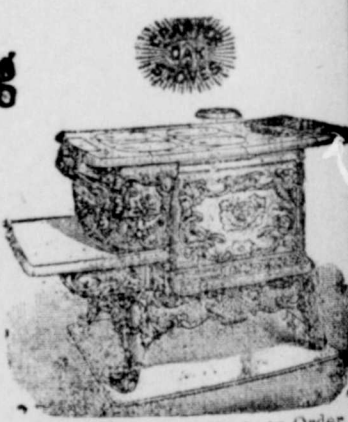
THE PASTIME THEATRE



BUY AT HOME!
We Sell Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet articles, Sundries, Etc. Ice Cream, Cold Drinks, Candies, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc.
We invite you to give us your prescription work. Every Prescription will receive careful and prompt attention.
COME TO SEE US.
A. M. Jones Drug Company.
Agents for SINGER SEWING MACHINES

K. HICKMAN

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



"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM
IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

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

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

The farmers, merchants, railroads, and in fact all come here for excellent repair work. We do it on time and to please.

We have a new man for horseshoeing and if you need any shoeing done, bring your horses and you will get quick service.

We have in stock a few pair of Non Skid auto chains that we are selling at a bargain. Come in and save money on repairs and automobile chains.

LISTER SHARES

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

**THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,
DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc**

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

I. L. Sherrer and children of Dallas joined his wife this week who is visiting her father, J. H. Dial. They will spend the summer in Miami.

Miss Helen Baird returned this week from a few weeks visit with friends in South Texas.

Frank Boswell and family of Oklahoma City are visitors this week at the C. F. Christopher home.

Mrs. Mary Heckard of Elk City, Kansas is a visitor with her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Baird.

C. C. Shields of the First State Bank is making a business trip to South Texas this week.

Miss Eula Christopher of Harper, Kansas is visiting Miami relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Maloy and daughters, Geneva and Juanita, and Miss Elva Green visited in Wheeler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. McKenzie and family visited friends in Whitedeer Sunday.

Grandma D. S. Christopher returned this morning from a few days visit at Whitedeer.

Miss Lula Byrd, formerly of Miami, is attending the State University at Fayetteville, Ark., this summer.

Mrs. T. E. Potter and daughter, Miss Ena of St. Joseph, Mo. are visiting at the home of their daughter and sister, Mrs. Harry A. Nelson.

Clyde and Jesse Bebee purchased the Jerrand Ramsey place in the Green Lake community and moved to same this week. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey have moved to town.

Judge and Mrs. L. C. Heare came in Monday from Austin where they spent the winter. They report a very delightful winter at Austin this year.

W. G. Lyons and son received two car load of Oil Pull engines and threshing machines this week, which they unloaded Monday.

S. E. Copeland of Oklahoma has accepted a position with the central Drug Store, and will begin work this week. Clarence Powell has decided that he wants to harvest this summer, and will begin soon.

H. K. Bebee came in Saturday after absenting himself from our city for several months. He has been in the oil business.

Misses Annie and Fay Jackson came in this week to spend the summer with homefolks.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett LeFors of Pampa were visiting in Miami Monday.

I. N. Auten spent first of the week in Miami looking after business matters.

Mrs. Irene McKinney is here visiting her father, J. H. Dial.

Ed Spruill of Whitedeer visited at the Clarence Lyons home last week.

J. L. Keplinger was down from Amarillo last week winding up business in Miami. Mr. Keplinger states that he has a big rooming house full of roomers, and likes their new location fine.

Mrs. J. W. Warran and daughter, Mrs. Jim Gill and her daughter, miss may went to Wichita, Kansas last week where they will visit relatives for a short while.

Miss Lida Spruill left Friday of last week after a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Lyons.

Atty. J. A. Holmes came in this week from Mississippi, where he spent the past two weeks visiting homefolks. His father returned with him for a visit in the Panhandle.

J. N. (Noah) Harwell came in this week from Oklahoma where they spent the winter. Noah says he will spend the summer in Miami, and his family will spend the summer in Ochiltree county.

Rev. E. G. Pennington left Monday for Gainsville where he will visit relatives a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Wells and Mrs. Ollie Lyons went to Whitedeer Tuesday for a short visit. Mr. Wells expects to begin harvesting his Whitedeer crop this week.

Little Miss Hazel Jim Gray of Pampa is a visitor this week at the B. F. Gray home in Miami.

Misses Mary and Sadie Elliott of Ochiltree county visited the Misses Webster in Miami this week.

Jimmie Kivlehen and Clayton Heare came in Tuesday by automobile from Austin. They failed to get in the Summer school at the State University and will remain in Miami for the summer.

Dee Abbott (Happy Jack) came in this week to help harvest our wheat crop again this year.

The Laketon ball team and a Miami ball team played Sunday afternoon at Laketon, in which Miami defeated them by 7-9 score. Several Miami rooters were out.



Surest Thing In the World

Two and two always made four. There would not be more than three million five hundred thousand Ford cars in daily service—which is just about one-half of all the automobiles in America—if the Ford, as a reliable motor car, did not meet the demands of all classes of people everywhere and under all circumstances.

Two and two have always made four. If the material, the iron and the marvelous Vanadium steel used in the construction of the Ford chassis, were not of the highest quality known to the science of Metallurgy, then the Ford car could have won its world wide reputation for reliability.

Two and two have always made four. When replacements and repairs are required on Ford cars, the Ford owner will be wise in bringing his car to our place, because we use only the Genuine Ford Parts, and we have the Ford Skilled mechanics, and all the Ford knowledge that goes to maintain the high standard of quality which is original in the Ford car.

When you want a Ford Car or a Ford truck, and when you want repairs or replacements for the same, we earnestly solicit your business, assuring you of prompt attention, real Ford service, and economical Ford prices.

J. A. COVEY & SON

INCORPORATED

MIAMI, TEXAS

To Keep American Ships on the Seas

For the first time since the Civil War we have a real merchant marine. It cost us \$3,000,000,000 to get it.

The farmer, manufacturer, laborer—every American is interested in holding our position on the seas.

As a first step in this direction it is necessary to modify those articles of existing commercial treaties which have operated to thwart the upbuilding of our merchant marine—

By giving the notice of termination for which the several treaties provide.

This action is directed in the constructive Shipping Bill now before Congress:

Which declares it to be the policy of the United States "to do whatever may be necessary to develop and encourage" a merchant marine.

This policy deserves the support of every American.

Lacking this support the present effort to maintain our merchant marine may suffer the fate of many ineffective attempts of the past.

Send for a copy of "For an American Merchant Marine."

Committee of American Shipbuilders
30 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK CITY

We Invite You to See

OUR

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

LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU

W. E. STOCKER

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

We take this method of thanking you for the courtesies of the past and the liberal patronage given us while in the grocery business. Our business was good, satisfactory, and we appreciate your patronage.

Having sold out, we ask that all accounts be paid at once as it is our desire to get the entire business straightened out at the earliest possible moment. Please, therefore call at the old stand where your account is in waiting to be paid.

Webster Grocery Co.
By JOHN WEBSTER.

Look through the locals for Locke Bros. Reduction sale.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆
◆ FULFER & HALE ◆
◆ TRANSFER LINE ◆
◆ YOUR WORK SOLICITED ◆
◆ All work Promptly Done and ◆
◆ SATISFACTION ◆
◆ GUARANTEED ◆
◆ Miami, Texas. ◆
◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

NOTICE

L. A. Kent will handle my part of the dray line while I am harvesting. J. I. Maloy.

Ten per cent reduction on ladies slippers and silk waists at Locke Bros.

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

FOR SALE. A good five year old mule. See or phone J. K. McKenzie.

HOUSE FOR SALE OR TRADE, located in Miami. See Fayette McDonald.

FOR SALE. Two mares and one horse. See F. M. Drum at the Wagon Yard in Miami. 3t-p-44

FOR SALE. Some good milk cows. A good calf goes with each cow at \$100.00, \$125.00 and 150.00 each. If desired I will accept a good note. See Harry A. Nelson.

Both women's and men's bathing suits and caps at Locke Bros.

JUST RECEIVED, a car load of Challenge Wind Mills, pipes and casing. Let us supply your wants. Panhandle Lbr. Co.

Cut This Out and Take It With You. A man often forgets the exact name of an article he wishes to purchase, and as a last resort takes something else instead. That is always disappointing and unsatisfactory. The safe way is to cut this out and take it with you so as to make sure of getting Chamberlain's Tablets. You will find nothing quite so satisfactory for constipation and indigestion.

The bathing season is now on. Get your suit at Locke Bros.

Paint time and fly time come about the same time. That is why we just received a big supply of screen doors, screen wire, paint, varnishes and oils. Panhandle Lbr. Co.

SERVICE CAR NOTICE

This is to advise the public that I am again at home, hold both State and Federal Licenses and prepared to take you at any time or place, reasonable rates. 30p4t

L. G. CHRISTOPHER
Phone No. 7.

THE STATE OF TEXAS To the Sheriff or any constable of Roberts County-Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that you cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Roberts, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for a period of 20 days exclusive of the first day of publication before return date hereof:

The State of Texas,
To all Persons Interested in the Estate of Reuben J. Curtis, deceased.

Know ye, that Verlema K. Curtis Cooper, Administratrix of the estate of Reuben J. Curtis, deceased, having on the 8th day of June, A. D. 1920, filed in the County Court of Roberts County, Texas, her application to sell the following described land belonging to said estate: N. E. 1-4 Section 66, all of sections nos. 67, 68, 69, 70, 83, 84, and 85, Block 2 of the I. & G. N. lands in Roberts County Texas.

Now, therefore, these are to notify all persons interested in said estate, to be and personally appear at the next regular term of the honorable County Court, to be holden at the courthouse in the City of Miami, on the first Monday in July, A. D. 1920, same being the fifth day of said month, and then and there to show cause why such sale should not be made, should they choose to do so.

Given under my hands and seal of office, this 9th day of June, A. D. 1920.

M. M. Craig, Jr.
Clerk County Court, Roberts County, Texas.

I Herely certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original citation now in my hands.

L. A. Coffee,
Sheriff.

ECZEMA

Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin disease. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

THE WATER IS FINE. LETS GO!

Come and take a swim in Anvil Park Lake 5 miles East of Canadian. This is one of the finest lakes in the entire Panhandle, fitted up with commodious lockers. Thousands of gallons of fresh water flow in and out daily. This is one of the means of refreshing yourself after one of these hot, sweltering days. Hours: week days 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Sundays 1 to 6 P. M.

J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
GENERAL PRACTICE

Office in the Christopher Bldg.
PHONE 73

KINNEY & CRAIG AGENTS

Hail Insurance

ALSO

FIRE, FARM
TORNADO, CYCLONE
LIVESTOCK, AUTOMOBILE

LIABILITY AND CASUALTY
WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

STRIBLING & COFFEE

CONFECTIONARY

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

OPEN UNTIL 10 P. M.

Best Remedy for Stomach Trouble

"I am pleased to have the opportunity to say a good word for Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. Mamie Bertel of Moberly, Mo. "I think they are the best remedy for stomach troubles, biliousness and constipation I have ever used. I have taken them off and on for two or three years and they always relieve indigestion, tone up the liver and make me feel fine."

If you are thinking of buying slippers or silk waists, come to Locke Bros. and get the ten per cent reduction.

RHEUMATISM HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from rheumatism, nerve-pain, sprains, etc. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. See the bottle.

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

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
Chief Operator

FOR SALE

500 acres of Plains land in Ochiltree County, 200 acres in cultivation, well improved. Possession at once, price \$32.50 per acre. Extra good terms. 33tc

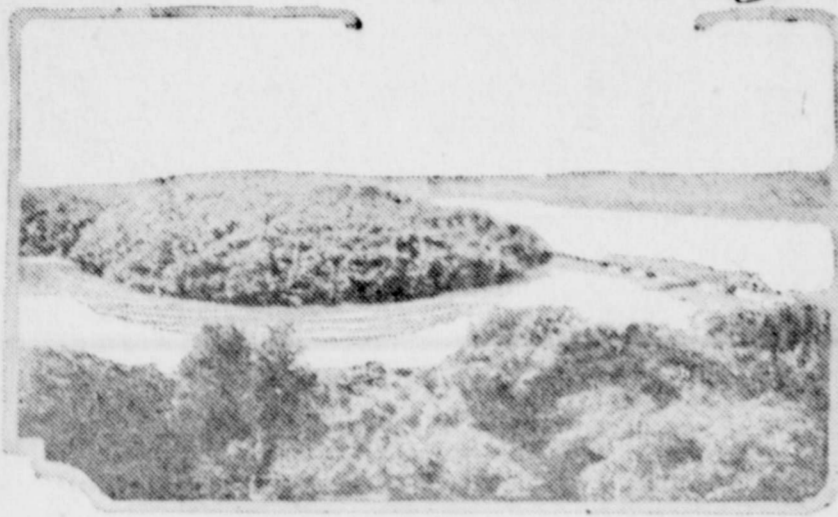
W. C. Christopher.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆
◆ J. I. MALOY ◆
◆ Dray and Transfer work. ◆
◆ Quick and Efficient Hauling ◆
◆ Service ◆
◆ Phone No. 15 ◆
◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

NEW PASSENGER SCHEDULE WEST BOUND

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

Country Aspects In New York City



End of Manhattan Island.

CONJURE up the picture presented to the average man by the words "New York City" and it's dollars to the doughnuts that made the Salvation Army famous that the picture will be a conglomeration of skyscrapers, crowded tenements, and thronged and narrow streets. Yet the New York City as the city man knows it is chiefly none of these; it contains productive truck farms of 100 acres or so; rough, rocky precipices that would do credit to a mountain country, bits of exquisite wooded scenery, spots so overgrown with underbrush as to be all but impenetrable, acres of rich pasture land where graze peaceful, contented cows browsing on a portion of Mother Earth whose price per square foot runs into large figures—all these and more may be found within the 300-odd square miles of the wonder city, by whomever has eyes to see and who knows his New York, says the Christian Science Monitor.

Within its confines are mercantile establishments which are a marvel of completeness, comfort, and ingenuity, and only a few short miles away are country crossroads general stores which would look more in place in Podunk Corners. From the tower of the great office building, served by so many postmen each day that it is sometimes less than a half hour between deliveries of mail, you can on a clear day view outlying communities, all within the greater city, where the mail service is so truly rural and provincial that the western farmer with his rural route box has all the advantage. Here are found more variety and contrast, more lights and shadows, more rich and poor, more congestion contrasted with splendid isolation than could be found anywhere else in America within many a day's journey.

Site of Old Fort George.
To the city man one of the most satisfying views, a vista which never loses its charm or variety, is the broad area which greets the eye at the historic site of old Fort George in upper Manhattan. When reached by the subway, the visitor in alighting at the 191st street station platform is at once aware that he is deep below the surface of the ground. From the vaulted roof of the "tube" he hears the drip, drip of water from deep underground springs that will not be closed and which all human ingenuity has thus far been unable to cope with. To the left he sees the entrance to New York's famous tunnel street, a connection hollowed out of solid rock to the roadway of upper Broadway, which here runs deep down in the valley between the two towering rocky spines of the northern end of the island. Then taking the elevator, the impression of depth is confirmed and the visitor goes up and up and on up till the surface is reached nearly 200 feet above the level at which he alighted from the train.

Vista of Hills and River.
A short walk brings one to the site of Fort George, whence the country for miles around is seen laid out in its wonderful variety and charm. But before one has opportunity to give it more than a passing glance there is a rumble and a roar, and almost beneath one's feet there rushes a heavy subway express out of the rocky hillside to continue its journey above the travel of the streets of the valley instead of below, so very far below, one's feet. As the long train, so far beneath that it seems almost a toy, winds its snaky way over the elevated structure, from station to station and thence out of sight, one finds opportunity to regard other more beautiful and less noisy features of the view.

Turning his eyes away from the valley, where lie the tier upon tier of apartment houses, their roofs so far below him that they and the noisy cars, autos, and trucks are easily forgotten, and looking instead at wooded hillsides and glimpse of the broad waters of the Hudson, with the headlands of the majestic Palisades in the distance, it is easy for the city man to imagine that he is no longer in the great city, but far away in some distant corner of the country. There are no houses to mar the view, only the Billings establishment which occupies the spot of Fort Tryon, the perfect harmony of which only enhances the effect.

Truck Farms on Broadway.
A flat-wheel trolley car in Broadway, below calls attention back from mountain solitude, with the beautiful glimpse of broad river through

the valley, and brings one back to the realization that this is a city. But as one follows the tiny car on its journey one notices it passing a little truck farm with its regular rows of beets and cabbages and its notice that fresh vegetables right out of the farm are to be had daily. A truck farm on Broadway! Truly, New York is a city of surprises. A few rods further and the car is passing a quaint white wooden church that looks as though it had just stepped out of the pages of Rip Van Winkle.

In another direction roll out before the eye the wide acres of Van Cortlandt Park and beyond it the varied landscape of Westchester county; on the other side the Harlem river and more wooded and rocky hillsides on the Bronx side, with the columns of the Hall of Fame completing the picture. Truly, it is a view worth going many a mile to see, never lacking in interest or variety, and thoroughly typical of the great city wherein it lies. The city man loves that view and goes there often to rest by looking above the rush and hurly-burly and noise of the city, at the beauties which lie on the higher level of vision.

OLD AND PROFITABLE TRADE

Chinese Government Derives a Hand-some Revenue From the Tea Markets of Szechuan Province.

The tea trade of Tatsienlu, in the Chinese province of Szechuan, near the Tibetan border, was first started in the reign of Yung Cheng, some 200 years ago. At that time, it is said, Tatsienlu did not exist as a town, but tents were pitched in the valley, and the Tibetans gathered and bartered on the occasion of religious fairs.

The tea trade is now established under government control, yielding a handsome revenue. Licenses are issued quarterly, and taken up by over 100 firms engaged in the trade. Each license costs one tael in Chinese money, equivalent to about 80 cents in American exchange. The license allows the holder to import five bales of tea into Tatsienlu, more being permitted according to requirements.

Tea has become almost indispensable to the Tibetans, hence they are naturally drawn to the tea market, to which they bring their own products for sale or exchange. One of the largest firms in Tatsienlu buys as many as 20,000 bales, others 10,000 bales. The total regular licenses issued annually is given as 108,000. The licenses were formerly issued at Chengtu, but the authority was transferred to Tatsienlu in 1918.

Under the old arrangement, the tax was paid when the tea actually passed the local customs at Tatsienlu. Now it is paid when the licenses are issued, or within three months of that time. The annual turnover is fully 1,000,000 taels. Since the trade has been established so long, it has probably reached its maximum, but with serious competition from India, which the Chinese have feared for many years, the trade in Tatsienlu would decline materially.

Wanted Her Fish.

Augustine Birrell, some time ago, while traveling in a third-class railway carriage in the north of England, sat down hurriedly next to a little girl in shawl and clogs. Happening to glance at her a moment or two afterward, he saw that she was regarding him with no great favor. It dawned upon him that he was sitting on her newspaper. "Here, my dear," said Mr. Birrell, pulling the paper from under him and handing it to her. "I'm sorry."

The little girl did not look quite satisfied, but she said nothing till, a few minutes later, the train drew up at a station. "Please, sir," she then inquired meekly, "may I have my fried fish?" It was in the paper.—New Commonwealth.

Swift Times.

Proffiter—Well, we've been in clover six months now.

His Wife—A few months more and we will belong to the old aristocracy.

—Le Pele-Mele (Paris).

His Prestige Gone.

"The camel can go days at a time without drinking."

"That's nothing unusual. So can any man who hasn't a private stock himself or a friend with one."

SKIRTS ADOPT MODISH PLAITS



ACCORDION plaits and side-plaits appear to be occupying the thoughts of many designers this season. They are shown in everything, from capes to negligees. In the soft, sheer materials, the thin, supple silks and satins, they are at their very best, and in the heavier fabrics, used for suits or skirts or capes, designers have managed them cleverly. In stripes and plaids, plaits change the lines and predominating colors so that manufacturers of separate skirts appear to be fascinated by them; they give so much opportunity for the exercise of ingenuity. It seems like painting the lily and adorning the rose to change or add anything to some of the beautiful plaids and stripes that appear in silk and wool materials—but it is done, and we have to concede that something of interest is added to the garment made in this way.

One of the skirts pictured here fea-

tures stripes running horizontally and the material laid in moderately wide side plaits. Odd and fanciful pockets, without plaits, are set on at each side. They are something like saddle-bag pockets, with rounded flaps, and they hang as if separate from the skirt. Four balls covered with the material make an unusual finish across the bottom of them. The girde is ingenious, too. Its ends are split at the front, forming two straps, the top straps fastening with a large button while the lower ones cross and are finished at the ends with balls. Accordion plaiting has been chosen by the designer of the plaid silk skirt, and he has shown his independence of any other material in this model. It sets close to the figure and this, with its girde of silk with flat hanging ends at the front, somehow suggests an Egyptian inspiration. The sash ends are folded over the belt and gathered into silk ornaments at the bottom.

New Departure in Smocks



ALL at once and with one accord, the creators of smocks and blouses seemed to have seized upon tricolette as a promising material for their purposes. Whoever started it uncovered an idea that has flourished from the beginning and has led into several by-paths in apparel. Besides smocks, close-fitting jackets, or bodices, often sleeveless and extended at the front into girdles or sash ends, have made their entry for summer wear, in gay and beautiful colors. Tricolette and other weaves in the same silk fiber, make many of these; they will be rivals of the silk sweater later on and belong among the glorified sports clothes that are intrinsically for a long stay and crowding tailored modes for street wear.

Tricolette in one of the most popular smocks is shown here, with a finish of silk fringe at the bottom and embellishment embroidered of flower sprays about the neck and down the front opening. Gray is a favorite color for smocks of this kind and gay colors appear in the flowers, but the smocks are made in many colors. A plain girde, made of the material, or a silk cord and tassel, matching the smock in color, furnish the best management of the waistline. The neck and short front opening are bound with plain satin and small round buttons, covered with it, add a last touch to a delightful piece of work.

A handsome georgette smock, with all-over pattern in silk embroidery, is used for the dressier model shown in the picture. It is one of many in which georgette, in a dark color, serves as a background for rich embroidered effects and these pretty garments are in high favor for formal afternoon and

dinner dress. Two colors in georgette are sometimes combined in them, vivid shades of green proving particularly effective with the quieter colors. It appears in smocks for evening wear, along with turquoise and lighter colors, adorned with beads or with the richest and most colorful embroideries.

Julia Bottomly

Glove Lore.

Nothing looks worse than shabby gloves, and as they are expensive articles in dress, they require a little management. A good glove will, with care, outlast three cheap ones. Do not wear your best gloves at night. The heat of the gas, etc., gives a moisture to the hands that spoils the gloves; do not wear them in very wet weather, as carrying umbrellas and drops of rain spoil them.

Trimming for Child's Frock.

Unique trimming for children's frocks is made from striped material. The stripes are connected or divided by a chain stitch of red worsted. A band of this trimming can be used round the sleeves and down each side of the frock, at back and front.

Unique Millinery Novelty.

An interesting and unique millinery novelty for recreation wear is a large poke bonnet, made entirely of wool crocheted and wired and trimmed with crocheted flowers of the same material.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Nothing so needs reforming as other people's habits.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

A novel lead-tea combination which we will like to try some of these warm summer days is this: Prepare tea in the ordinary fashion, sweeten it and let it cool. When ready to serve put a spoonful or two of lemon ice or lemon sherbet in a glass and cover with the lead tea.

Cherry Betty.—Butter a deep dish and cover the bottom with pitted cherries. Sprinkle the fruit with sugar, nutmeg and coconut with sufficient cherry juice to moisten. On top of this spread a layer of fluffy bread crumbs; repeat until the dish is full. Finish the top with the crumbs. Cover and stand in the oven one hour, then uncover and brown quickly. Serve hot with sweetened cream as a sauce.

Currant Catsup.—Take five pounds of currants, three pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of allspice, one teaspoonful of black pepper, one teaspoonful of salt and half a pint of vinegar. Mash the currants and rub them through a sieve; then add the other ingredients and boil for twenty minutes. Bottle as you do any catsup. This catsup has an especially delicate flavor and is quite worth the trouble of making.

Macaroon Cream.—Soak one-fourth of a box of gelatine in one-fourth of a cupful of cold water. Make a boiled custard of a pint of milk and the yolks of three eggs, one-half cupful of sugar, salt and vanilla to taste. Pour this custard over the softened gelatine, then add one cupful of macaroon crumbs and set away to cool. When this begins to thicken, add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Mix well, pour into a mold and set in a cool place for three hours. Serve with small cakes.

Frozen Macedone.—Drain the juice from a cupful of canned or preserved cherries. Add a cupful each of canned pears, plums and pineapple, put through the meat chopper; add the cherry juice, sweeten to taste. Add one-fourth of a cupful of water and two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice. Freeze the mixture except the cherries which are stirred in when ready to pack. Let stand several hours to ripen.

Children are the lifeblood of the state. They are better producers of energy than coal or wood; they are better than steam or electricity. So, surely, they are much more worth the study and consideration of the most eminent scientists and engineers than the wings of moths or some improvement in a differential.—Judge Ben Lindsey

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

Eggs are such nourishing food and at this season quite plentiful, so the housewife who wishes to avoid monotony will be looking for new ways of serving them.

Curried Eggs.—Cut three hard-cooked eggs in eighths, lengthwise. Melt two and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, one cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point and add one-third of a teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful of curry powder, one-half teaspoonful of curry powder and the eggs. Turn into a shallow buttered dish, sprinkle with one-fourth of a cupful of grated cheese, cover with three-fourths of a cupful of buttered crumbs and bake.

Savory Eggs.—Cook hard as many eggs as there are people to serve. Make the same number of pieces of toast; butter and place on a serving dish. Cut the eggs in halves lengthwise and take out the yolks. Put the two halves on each piece of toast. Have ready some bits of tongue which have been minced and with it cream the yolks of the eggs, adding softened butter, salt, pepper and cayenne to taste. Pile the stuffing high in each egg white, making a little mound sprinkle with fine buttered bread crumbs and set in a quick oven to warm through and brown the crumbs. Have prepared a cupful of white sauce, or thickened canned tomatoes. When the eggs are hot turn the sauce over the eggs and serve at once.

Scotch Eggs.—Remove the shells from perfectly cooked eggs, roll in egg white then in crumbs and fry in deep fat until a golden brown. Serve on a platter of crisp green watercress.

Breakfast Eggs.—Put an egg for each person in small buttered egg shirrens. Add a tablespoonful of cream, sprinkle with salt and white pepper and bake in a moderate oven until the eggs are set.

Vassar Eggs.—Chop fine two ounces of dried beef, add one cupful of tomatoes, one-fourth of a cupful of grated cheese, a few drops of onion juice and a pinch of cinnamon and cayenne. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add the mixture, and when well heated three well-beaten eggs. Cook until the eggs are creamy, stirring constantly. Serve on squares of buttered toast.

Nellie Maxwell

WHEN THEY DROVE THE HUN

No American Who Took Part in Capture of Berzy Will Ever Forget the Thrill.

The fall of the plateau south of Soissons and the thrust across the Chateau-Thierry road sealed the fate of the great Marne salient. The division, made this success possible by their grim tenacity in driving the Germans out of Berzy after being repeatedly repulsed in their brave efforts to take the place.

But, despite every effort, the walls of Berzy still loomed ahead beyond the shell-pocked strip of upland as the summer twilight faded from the sky. Through the night its guns, those of a beleaguered fortress, continued to flame. In it stood at the last German garrison of the "plateau south of Soissons," with the whole western front of the Marne salient pinned upon it, which had so long held a black menace over Paris.

Now and then there is a man who conceals a timid heart behind a drooping mustache and the general appearance of a western sheriff of the days of Jesse James, but Gen. Belmont B. Buck is not one of these. As the second hand of his watch marked 30 minutes past 8 and the barrage fell, General Buck stretched his long legs out in front of the wave, advised his men in no measured words to follow him and get on—boches this time, and led off a streaming rush across the open.

They followed—who would not follow such a leader? On and on they went toward the hot muzzles that flamed through the cracks of split walls and behind fallen masses of masonry, past those muzzles, yelling, cursing, striking down with swinging blows the desperately resisting Germans behind on by the massive quadrangle of buildings in the western edge of the village, past the ravished church and down the crooked main street until they pulled up where the road plunged down into the Crise valley and against the last eastern walls of the salient on which pattered bullets from the German nests clear beyond the valley.—Joseph Mills Hanson in the Boston Herald.

That Troublesome Apostrophe.

The woman living next door to the schoolhouse was a spinster of uncertain age. And she seemed to put in most of her time watching the schoolhouse so that she could find some reason for complaints. Many had come and had been settled in a way that had caused sorrow to the boys of the school. And this spring came a new one. During a ball game in the school yard several of the boys had occupied their grand stand seats the roof of the lady-next-door's chicken house.

The principal was inclined to stand with the boys, so she made their punishment very light. They were to write a note of apology to the woman. The note was written and dispatched in the morning. That afternoon brought a fiery spinster to the building. She said the note was insult added to outrage. The principal took the note to the school, offered our apology for sitting on the old hen's house during our last game last Friday.

The boys said it was all the fault of a misplaced apostrophe. The teacher was wise.—Indianapolis News.

Locomotive's Low Rank.

Rated according to their efficiency the locomotive stands at the bottom with an average efficiency of 9 per cent, followed by the compound condensing engine, 10 per cent; the compound condensing engine, including boiler, 13 per cent, and the Parsons turbine, including the boiler 17 per cent. When we come to the internal combustion engine there is a decided jump. The automobile motor is rated with 23 per cent, the airplane motor with 27 per cent, the coal gas stationary engine with 30 per cent, the average Diesel engine with 34 per cent. On reaching that internal development in which the internal combustion and the steam engine are combined, we get for the Still engine efficiency (actually obtained) of 41 per cent, and Doctor Dawson sets down the probable future efficiency of the Still-Diesel combination at 44.5 per cent.

Cost of Marriage in Austria.

The high cost of marriage is causing general discontent in Austria, according to a Vienna newspaper received in New York. The cost of marriage now is 240,000 crowns for the bride alone. This is equivalent to about \$8,000, counting the crown worth 2 1/2 cents. This amount would buy 32,000 crowns worth of dresses, linen 44,000 crowns and furniture 104,000 crowns. In Austria it is customary for the bride to furnish the house as well as provide her trousseau.

London Road to Last a Century.

A system of road-making, which described as likely to last 100 years has been adopted by Marybone borough council in repaving a portion of Oxford street, London. The foundations have been cleared of concrete to a depth of about eight inches is being put down. On the wooden blocks with one coating of concrete and two of tar are being fitted.

Speedy Antelope.

Roy Chapman Andrews, a Mongolian explorer and traveler, is bringing this country a specimen of an antelope which he says can easily cover sixty miles an hour.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

Some Chance for Him.
When Jack Jolly, the golf ball manufacturer, was in town last fall a man with whom he was playing said: "Jack, do you think I'll ever learn to play this game?"
"How old are you?" asked Jack.
"Forty-two," was the reply.
"Well," retorted Jack, "I have a son in Scotland who was 81 years old at his last birthday and he says his golf is still improving."

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap and Ointment now and then applied to make the complexion clear, soft and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Not a New Discovery.
George Ade, seated in the library of the Chicago Athletic Club, looked up from his magazine and said:
"It says here that an English scientist has discovered how to turn anything into gold."
Mr. Ade blew forth a smoke cloud thoughtfully.
"But, then," he added, "our profs discovered that several years ago."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of being ashamed of your freckles, as Othine Double Strength is guaranteed to remove them completely.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you will soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of easy back if it fails to remove freckles.

WAITER ALLOWED FOR COBB

Both Tarkington's Amusing Illustration of Student Life in Munich Before the War.

"Munich before the war," said Booth Tarkington, the famous novelist, "was a earthly paradise. For ten cents in a Munich beer garden you would get a mart mug of ambrosia beer and a meal of incomparable frankfurters—a meal which you would consume to the music of Wagner and Beethoven, played by a vast and magnificent orchestra."

"Of course, in Munich the art students—poor fools—sometimes drank too much. They tell a story there about a Missouri student.

"Another large beer and two frankfurters for Student Cobb of Missouri," a Munich waiter sang out one night.

"Only give Student Cobb one frankfurter," said the manager of the garden. "Student Cobb sees everything double."

"I've already attended to that," said the waiter. Cobb ordered four frankfurters."

Embarrassing Moments.
The new minister was calling. Among other things he was lamenting the prevalent use of profanity, the habit growing even among children.

The small daughter of the house, standing by, said timidly, "Mister, I don't swear, but I know all the words."

—Indianapolis News.

Cause and Effect.
Two notices on a church bulletin board in Manchester, England, ran as follows:
"A potato supper will be held Saturday evening."
"Subject for Sunday morning: 'A Night of Agony.'"—Boston Transcript.

The fellow who stays at home every evening accumulates a bank account, but very few good stories.

Each Cup Of INSTANT POSTUM

contains the same uniform quality of goodness that makes this table beverage so popular. Make it strong or mild as you prefer by varying the quantity used. No wonder so many prefer it to coffee, not alone on account of taste but because of its abundant healthfulness. Truly—

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM.

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Michigan.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

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

Nerve Wasn't What He Lost.
As Benson walked along the busy street he was stopped by a shabby individual. "Excuse me, sir," said he, "but I wonder if you could lend me a quarter?"
Benson was startled and demanded to know why the quarter was needed. "Haven't you a job?" he demanded.
"No, sir," whined the shabby individual. "You see, I'm a slate roofer by trade. But I can't work at it because I fell off a roof and lost my nerve."

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success. An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

FIVE-YEAR-OLDS WILL TALK

And Surely This One Came Near to "Spilling the Beans" for Poor Mamma.

After looking at all the rugs in the store, the customer decided that she thought she liked the pink one with the purple roses best.

"But I'd like to see it in my room," she said. "I suppose you'll send it up on approval?"

"Well, madam, it's—er—hardly usual," demurred the proprietor. "But in the circumstances, perhaps—"

The customer's five-year-old daughter, who had stood silent during the long inspection, now tugged violently at her mother's skirt.

"Oh, mamma," she piped in her fatly clear treble, "hadn't you better warn him to be sure and get it there in time? Our party's tomorrow, you know?"

Bird Neglect Is Short-Sighted.
The destruction of the quail is costing the wheat growers of the entire United States \$100,000,000 a year—chick bugs. Potato growers of the United States are paying out \$15,000,000 a year for parls green to protect their potatoes from the potato bug. The quail, natural enemy of the bug, has been almost exterminated.

The Theatrical Game.
Son—Father, my new revue is going to be produced. There's a fortune in it!
Father—Whose?

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE OWLS.

"I am going to tell you a story about some owls, this evening," said Daddy.

"Are you going to tell us about Billy Barred Owl?" asked Nancy.

"We haven't heard of him in a long time," said Nick.

"Well," said Daddy, "I thought it might be nice to tell you of some owls we don't know quite so well as we do Billy, and we'll have a story about Billy some other evening. What do you think of that as a suggestion?"

"I like that," said Nick.

"Yes," said Nancy, "for we do like to add to our friends among the birds and animals and have a larger acquaintance all the time."

"Then here goes for an owl story," said Daddy, "without our old friend Billy Barred Owl, of whom we'll hear later on most certainly, though, The Acadian Owl was looking out from his little brown eyes which were very bright.

"I'm the smallest of all the Eastern owls," he said. "I have no ear tufts and I'm brownish with touches of white.

"I know enough to like the night. I'm a good owl, even though I am so small. I'm fond of the northern part of the country where it isn't too warm. I'm not fond of basking in the sun and taking what folks call sun baths. In fact you would know I didn't like the sun because I like the night and the sun never shines at night.

"It never has and if it ever does I will go straight to bed to show it what I think of it."

"Don't be absurd," said the Richardson Owl, "for the sun will never do such a thing."

"I didn't think it would," said the Acadian Owl. "By the way," he added, "you really look a lot like me."

"I know I do only I am gaye than you. Brown is your favorite color, and I have more white spots while



"We're Not Afraid."

my wings are spotted with white. I go in for a slightly different color scheme than you, though I've known folks who found it difficult to know us apart.

"I like to live in the North and I don't care for the heat and the warmth any more than you do. Mrs. Richardson nests in the hole of a tree and lays white eggs which suits me to perfection. I like the ways of the Richardson Owls."

"Wouldn't it be horrible," said the Acadian Owl, "to be something one was sorry one was?"

"My" said the Great Gray Owl, "that was a funny sentence. I'm off to the far North, up to Alaska I think of going. I'm usually gone before the spring. But I'm a little late this year, and too you're pretty far up north yourselves though not so far as I will be.

"I'm a great deal larger than either of you. Though my eyes are yellow and tiny my tail is very long."

"I don't see why you speak of them like that, as though it was because your tail was long that your eyes are yellow," said the Richardson Owl.

"We'd better not let folks hear us make any mistakes, for we mustn't give up our reputation of wisdom. And we deserve it well enough. We're not stupid!" said the Great Gray Owl.

"I have long feathers on my body and they make me appear very large but I am pretty good-sized. My nest is in a pine tree usually—I love a pine tree for my home and I love the deep woods for my home country.

"We too have white eggs which are in the nest where they are quite comfortable until the time comes for them to be little owls. We like a wooden nest best—by that I mean a nest of sticks you see.

"My face is a great deal larger than either of your faces, but even so I'd know either of you for an owl any day or night at all. Ah, we love the night time, the glorious night time when it is dark," he said.

"And then I get after hares and mice," he ended as he went off as though ready for a hunting trip right then and there!

Just an Accident.
"Why, Johnny, you've got a lump on your head. Have you been fighting again?"
"Fightin'? Not me!"
"But somebody struck you?"
"Nobody struck me. I wasn't fightin' at all. It was an accident."
"An accident?"
"Yes. I was sitting on top of Tommy Scanlon, and I forgot to hold his feet."—Dallas News.

Are You Human?

A little baby. A little child. Don't they appeal to you? Doesn't your heart yearn to pick them up, to cuddle them close to you, to shield them from all harm? sure it does else you're not human. Being human you love them. Their very helplessness makes you reach out in all your strength to aid them. In health there's no flower so beautiful. In illness there's no night so black.

Save them then. Use every precaution. Take no chance.

When sickness comes, as sickness will, remember its just a baby, just a child and if the Physician isn't at hand don't try some remedy that you may have around the house for your own use.

Fletcher's Castoria was made especially for babies' ills and you can use it with perfect safety as any doctor will tell you. Keep it in the house.

CASTORIA

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

DOO DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Meineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared at the Centaur Pharmacy, New York.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Do the People Know?

Do you know why you are asked to call for Fletcher's Castoria when you want a child's remedy? why you must insist on Fletcher's? For years we have been explaining how the popularity of Fletcher's Castoria has brought out innumerable imitations, substitutes and counterfeits.

To protect the babies: to shield the homes and in defense of generations to come we appeal to the better judgment of parents to insist on having Fletcher's Castoria when in need of a child's medicine. And remember above all things that a child's medicine is made for children—a medicine prepared for grown-ups is not interchangeable. A baby's food for a baby. And a baby's medicine is just as essential for the baby.

The Castoria Recipe (it's on every wrapper) has been prepared by the same hands in the same manner for so many years that the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and perfection in the product are synonymous.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.

Rheumatism Back on the Job With Its Old-time Fury

No Let-Up In Its Torture.

If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, why waste time with liniments, lotions and other local applications that never did cure Rheumatism, and never will? Do not try to rub the pain away, for you will never succeed. Try the sensible plan of finding the cause of the pain. Remove the cause, and there can be no pain.

You will never be rid of Rheumatism until you cleanse your blood of the germs that cause the disease. S. S. S. has no equal as a blood purifier, scores of sufferers say that it has cleansed their blood of Rheumatism, and removed all trace of the disease from their system.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. at your drug store and get on the right treatment to-day. If you want special medical advice, address Medical Director, 102 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

HAARLEM OIL

GOLD MEDAL CAPSULES

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

SLOW DEATH

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

ECZEMA

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 druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

DAISY FLY KILLER

PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of medicinal, can't spill or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or by EXETER, N. Y. prepared, \$1.25.

HAROLD SOMERS, 180 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Agricultural Missionaries.
To lighten agricultural production of the world over and thus increase the world's food supply, with the resultant blows at old H. C. of L., an international association of agricultural missions has been formed. Its members will carry modern agricultural methods into every land.—World Outlook.

In Kamchatka.
Petropavlovsk is the principal city of Kamchatka. Its population is about 1,500. The country offers for sale fish, caviar and furs (especially sable bear furs). In 1913 the peninsula had 700,000 reindeer. Flour, salt, tea and sugar are greatly needed. In midsummer great quantities of salmon are caught.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Gives ease and comfort to feet that are tender and sore.

If shoes pinch or corns and bunions ache this Antiseptic Healing Powder will give quick relief. Shake it in your Shoes, Sprinkle it in the Foot-bath. Sold everywhere.

Acid Stomach

Makes the Body Sour

Nine Out of Ten People Suffer From It

It sends its harmful acids and gases all over the body, instead of health and strength. Day and night this ceaseless damage goes on. No matter how strong, its victim cannot long withstand the health-destroying effects of an acid stomach.

Good news for millions of sufferers. Chemists have found a sure remedy—one that takes the acid up and carries it out of the body; of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well.

Bloating, indigestion, sour, acid, gassy stomach miseries all removed. This is proven by over half a million ailing folks who have taken EATONIC with wonderful benefits. It can be obtained from any druggist, who will cheerfully refund its trifling cost if not entirely satisfactory. Everyone should enjoy its benefits. Frequently the first tablet gives relief.

Cuticura Soap

The Healthy Shaving Soap

Cuticura Soap shaves without soap. Everywhere.

Cuticura Soap

The Healthy Shaving Soap

Cuticura Soap shaves without soap. Everywhere.

WHEAT INSURANCE

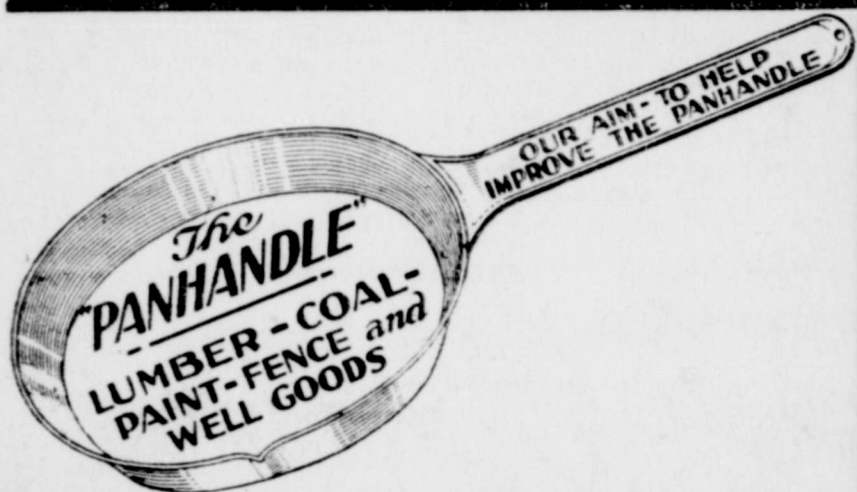
If you want to protect your wheat against fire and lightning while standing in the field, or while in shock or stack or threshed and in granary at a very small cost to you, see—

J. K. McKenzie, Miami.

YOUR GROCERY ORDER

Is what we are looking for. While we are just this week getting the interior of our building repainted and re-arranged, we are serving many customers, and invite the general public to trade with us. Our policy will be to serve only the best kind of groceries, and we are in business to treat the public fair and square. There will be no profiteering on goods in our store, and only a legitimate profit will be asked. We ask you to investigate our prices on everything, and we can save you many dollars on your grocery bill during the year. Prompt and efficient service. Quick deliveries in town. Give us a chance at your next order.

Sanders Grocery Company



Building material of all kinds
Can furnish material to build your farm from fence to House complete.
Also carry a full line of Paints.
Coal and Well Material of all kinds
Service our motto
Call and see us.

DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELECTRICAL

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

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

See us for electric sweepers. As good as the best. Price \$40.00.
D. & D. ELECTRICAL COMPANY
J. O. Duniven W. A. Dyer

Protecting Your Investments

YOU wouldn't put your money in an unsafe bank, nor would you be without fire insurance.

But how about insurance against the weather?

There's something your fire insurance policy doesn't cover, and its just as important an agent of destruction as fire.

Your home represents a considerable investment. You would use the greatest care in buying stocks with the money your home cost, or in selecting a bank in which to deposit it. You would want maximum protection.

Consider the weather. Sun, rain, snow, heat, cold, frost—all these destroy property. And property which begins to decay loses in value. You need the best protection against weather you can buy.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

manufactured to protect your property against decay. That's the biggest reason why you should use them. They save the life of your buildings and their value. Then too, they protect your property as well.

At our store. We have some things to tell you about Sherwin-Williams high quality paints and your

HOUSE LUMBER CO.

C. Coffee J. A. Holmes
COFFEE AND HOLMES
Lawyers,
GENERAL PRACTICE
Office in Christopher building
Miami - Texas.

Ecce Is Not a Good Cure.
From the Ames Iowa Intelligencer
When a man comes to you all doubled up with pain and declares he will die in your presence unless you procure him a drink of whiskey, send him to a doctor or else give him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. There is a mistaken notion among a whole lot of people that booze is the best remedy for colic and stomach ache.

The Panhandle Lumber Company sells guaranteed paints and varnishes, any color or shade, for house, barn or furniture. If you need paints or varnishes, they can supply you in any quantities.

Fly time is here, and we can help you keep them out. Big supply of screen doors and screen wire. Panhandle Lbr. Co.

WANT OIL LEASE
Trade for Oil Lease one eight cylinder Oldsmobile, seven passenger, good car. What have you?
M. R. Coffey,
Wheeler, Texas.

BAPTIST CHURCH

In order to follow up the good meeting which we have just closed it will be necessary for us to zealously work and pray to the end that we may grow in grace and knowledge of the truth. Regular attendance upon the services of the church will help to keep the spiritual life growing.

Services at the morning and the evening hours next Sunday. Bro. J. W. Whatley will preach at both hours. Lets give this man of God a good hearing.

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.
Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock.

E. G. Pennington, Pastor

WOMANS STUDY CLUB

The Womens Study Club met at the home of Mrs. J. A. Meade. Roll call was answered by Rimeville folks. Eight members and two visitors were present.

The program for the afternoon was readings by Miss Nina Severson, Victrola Music, Story read by Mrs. Newt Locke, "The Lost Ring," Reading by Mrs. Will Locke and a bird contest.

A short talk was given by Mrs. White of her early days.

Dainty refreshments of ice cream and cake were served by the hostess. Club will meet July 2nd with Mrs. Will Locke. P. R.

COMING!

Mr. F. W. Elliott, Jeweler and Optician of Chicago. Will locate in Miami about July 1st and will open a line of Jewelry and optical goods. Mr. Elliott and family will arrive in a few days.

The Registered Jersey Bull shipped in from the North will be kept in C. Coffey's pasture. \$5.00 for his service must be paid in advance.

Parties desiring to breed will be required to secure a written order signed by H. A. Talley or L. A. Coffey. 44-t. f.

NOTICE

To whom it may concern: be it known that on and after July 1st, 1920, that there will positively be no travel allowed from the county road known as the Miami and Pampa road, down through the S. Edge Ranch, in a south easterly direction to Codman, Texas; and any party or parties violating this notice will be liable to prosecution to the full extent of the law. 45-4t-c. Samuel Edge.

Stickler for Details

"You two will remain here," directed the Lieutenant. "We have reason to believe this trench is mined. If there is an explosion you will blow a whistle."

"Yessir," agreed the downtrodden buck. "Do we blow it going up or coming down."—The American Legion Weekly.

SHERIFFS SALE

The State of Texas, County of Roberts.

Whereas by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Roberts County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 19th day of February, A. D. 1920 in favor of G. W. Wells and against Byron Williams and Frank Pursley No. 575, on the docket of said court, I did on the 5th day of June 1920, at eleven o'clock A. M., levy upon the following described tract and parcel of land situate in the County of Roberts and the State of Texas, and belonging to Byron Williams and Frank Pursley, to wit: All of Section No. Four (4) in Block M 2 of the Houston and Great Northern Railway Company surveys, containing 640 acres of land, more or less, and on the 5th day of July 1920, being the First Tuesday of said month, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. on said day at the court house of said county I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash all the right, title and interest of the said Byron Williams and Frank Pursley in and to said property.

Dated at Miami, Texas, this 5th day of June A. D. 1920.

L. A. Coffey,

Sheriff, Roberts County, Texas.

Matter of Definition

Private Jackson had long been a thorn in the side of the mess sergeant but at last they had got together in an amicable what-are-you-going-to-do argument.

"Where are you going after the war, Jack?" inquired the sarge.
"I don't know exactly," replied the sufferer. "But one thing I know, I'm going somewhere they don't call prunes fruit."

ITCH!
Mentor's Itch without question is HUNT'S BEST REMEDY for the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, BETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

A Big Reduction In SLIPPERS

We are now offering the greatest bargains in the state of Texas in Women's and Children's slippers, Oxfords and ties, Patent, Kid or Canvas, in all the newest Styles. We have a few pairs of left-over stock at less than original cost.

A few pieces one half price Flaxons and Voiles left.

Watch this space next week for big Special Prices.

J.L. SEIBER & COMPANY

ALWAYS LEADING IN QUALITY

1909-1920

A Remarkable Record of OilPull Performance

THIS eleven year OilPull record merits the thorough consideration of every tractor buyer. It provides a basis for judgment of tractor values—founded on facts—that is worth many dollars to any prospective purchaser of a tractor.

At the start of the tractor industry eleven years ago the first OilPull tractors were built, and during this time these pioneer machines, such as "Old Number One" in South Dakota, Nos. 6 and 8 in North Dakota, No. 9 in Kansas, No. 11 in Michigan, and others, have built up a record of dependability, economy and long life that is unequalled in the tractor industry.

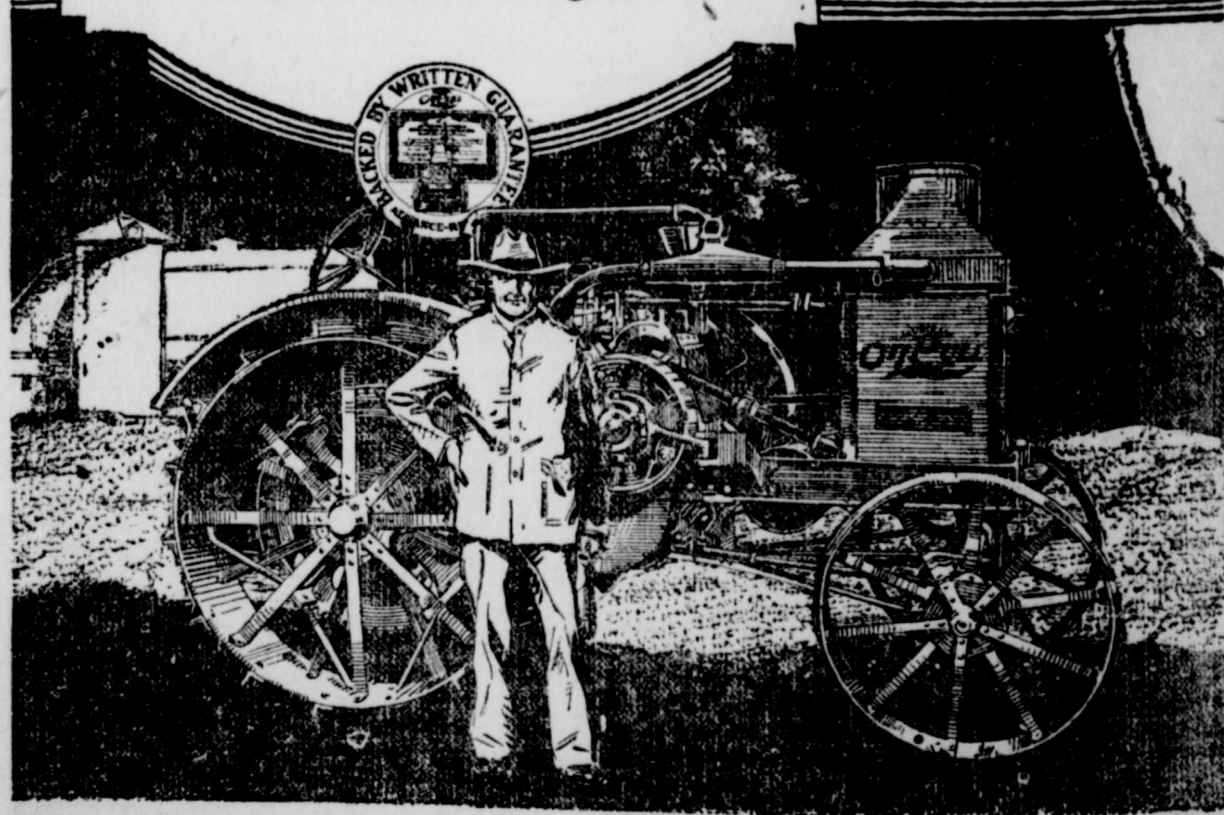
The outstanding feature of this OilPull eleven year record is that it is based—not on the work of one or two machines that might prove exceptional values, or on a few years' performance—but upon the work of hundreds of these first OilPulls extending over a period of many years. This record proves beyond question that long life and constant, dependable service is the rule and not the exception when applied to OilPull tractors.

In these eleven years OilPull tractors have not only proved their remarkable ability to work steadily and constantly hour after hour, day after day, but they have also established the OilPull unbeatable record of economy. Economy of operation—being real kerosene burners and the only tractors guaranteed in writing by the makers to burn kerosene under all conditions. Economy of upkeep—there being hundreds of cases like that of the first OilPull built, and still in use, whose owner vouches for the fact that in eleven years his repair bills have not exceeded \$200.

This is the kind of a tractor that the farmer demands today—one that he can be sure will give him dependable, constant service—one that he can be sure will cost him least to operate—one that he can be sure will serve him not one year or two years, but year after year, for many years, and give him the greatest return on his investment.

There are four sizes of OilPull tractors—12-20, 16-30, 20-40 and 30-60 H. P., a size to fit your need.

W. G. Lyons & Son Agents



J. K. McKENZIE
Complete Abstract of land in Roberts county.
Protect your property against fire and Tornado.
AGENT FOR
Leading fire insurance Companies.
Phone 36

SERVICE CAR
Day or Night, All hours.
Phone
A. T. CRUMP
At Coveys Garage.

The old reliable BPS Paint at the Panhandle Lumber Company. There is no paint better. It will look good as long as it lasts, and lasts as long as any.

LEAVE YOUR BROKEN WATCHES and Jewelry at the Central Drug Store, and will fix them. 26. ttc. C. S. Seiber.

OUR GOOD HONEY BEE FLOUR

MAKES THE BEST BREAD

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

FOR SALE BY
NORTH TEXAS GRAIN CO.
W. D. LEE, Local Mgr.