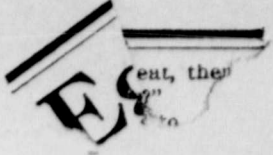


# The Miami Chief.



Vol. 22

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, June 9, 1921.

No. 35.

## ANNUAL PICNIC A BIG SUCCESS

Crowd Attended and everything good despite the rain.

Annual Picnic of the A. Legion of Miami was a grand success despite the fact that it rained before, and part of the day June 4th. The Legion mainly had a celebration that everyone and not one bit of objection or dissension was expressed throughout the day. Not the slightest of an accident, even the races, roping, ball game and riding.

Contests started at 10:30 a. m., beginning one right after another, and was moving the entire day close to the entertainment track. A good sized shower fell during the ball game, but it did not stop anyone off to town, or stop the playing.

First of the program Saturday night was a dance at the Legion. A large crowd attended and the dance lasted until an early morning.

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## BIG RAINS AND DAMAGE

Total Rainfall of 7 inches since last Friday in this county.

Considerable damage was done over this section of the Panhandle this week by the heavy rains that have been falling. Part of the Santa Fe track between here and Canadian was washed out which delayed trains one day, and the approaches to the big Canadian bridge was damaged, thereby causing further delays. A report reached here that the big bridge at Canadian was in danger, but this was unfounded, and it is now stated that the Canadian Santa Fe bridge never was in danger.

One of the approaches to the wagon bridge across Red Deer in Miami was damaged considerably, but traffic over it was resumed early Tuesday morning by laying planks to cross on and this has now been filled. One of the bridges to Coffeyville was also damaged, but has been repaired. The roads have been very muddy, and reports from Wheeler county state that the D. C. D. Highway in that county was destroyed in many places.

Newspaper reports also state that the Denver bridge across the river just north of Amarillo was washed out, and that the Rock Island bridge at Sayre went out, thus making the Santa Fe the only way through the Panhandle. For the past week trains from the north line of the Santa Fe have been sent over this line, owing to a bridge washout. Tuesday evening and yesterday, Miami had a passenger train almost every fifteen minutes.

The rain has done much good to the growing crops, especially oats and the rice crop. Some wheat farmers state that the late wheat will also be considerably helped by the rain. The ground is certainly thoroughly soaked and no more rain will be needed for several weeks. The absence of wind and storms were appreciated by Panhandle.

## BUYS CHRISTOPHER CATTLE

S. J. Handley of Spearman was here this week and received eighty head of cows and calves which he purchased of W. C. Christopher. This bunch of cows was among the best around here outside of registered herds. The cows averaged about 1,000 pounds and the entire herd was weighed and sold at 5 cents per pound calves and all. That was however a very attractive price and few sales are made that low.

leap about the fifth jump. Several fairly good horses were rode and one especially wicked one. Only two prizes were given, the first going to John Chatman of McLean and the second to Owen Thompson of Plemmons.

After the contest, a purse was made up for another wild horse which proved to be a race horse rather than a bronc. Saturday night the Legion boys had another success-dance which closed the program for the day.

The Legion boys announced that the picnic would be an annual affair for the first week in June, and that they would likely add another day making a two days picnic. The rain prevented many people from attending as the roads were very muddy, and still the crowd was large. The admissions at the gate will slightly over come the expenses which were in the neighborhood of \$500. The ball game alone being one of the biggest expenses of near \$200.

A large delegation was down from Pampa and extended a warm invitation to Miami to attend their big Fourth of July Celebration.

## HUMAN SKELETON ON JOE WILBURN'S PLACE FOUND BY WRIGHT BOY

Canadian Record.—Ed Wright and R. E. Wright, sons of J. E. Wright of the Teas neighborhood, were in Canadian Saturday with the skeleton of a human being, which skeleton had been found on the banks of a draw about fifteen miles southeast of Canadian and on the Joe Wilburn place.

The skeleton was fairly well preserved and only a portion of bones were missing. The skull and lower jaw bone were complete and in a good state of preservation. The skull was symmetrically formed and appeared to have belonged to a man of high intelligence. The teeth were irregular and the surface indicated that the owner might have been what is known in archeology as a meat eater.

The man must have been of medium height. There were no trinkets, buckles or articles of any description found after a careful search of the sand in which the body had lain. Three small beads found might indicate that he was an Indian, but this seemed unlikely as there were no other Indian relics of any kind.

The skeleton was discovered by the small son of J. E. Wright, who when he saw the skull took it and headed for home in a great hurry. His brothers then secured the rest of the skeleton. The body had been buried in the sand on the bank of the bluff and it is quite likely that the heavy rain a year ago caused the bluff to cave off exposing the skull and bones on the side next to the draw.

Conjecture as to the skeleton is of course problematical. There are no records of a man being buried there in the days before the settlement of the country by white men. One guess is that this is the soldier killed in the Buffalo Wallow fight with the Indians. The body could have been carried to a sandy bank in order to find a place where an excavation could be made without much labor, as the soldiers had nothing much to dig with except their knives.

## TREASURE IN HOLD OF MYSTERIOUS SHIP OFF OREGON COAST

Portland, June 4.—Down on the coast of Southern Oregon there is a mysterious old hull—a wreck that antedates the memories of the earliest settlers in the Oregon country.

The hold of the ancient craft contains a cargo of metal bars, brass and copper perhaps even gold. This much was determined last year for the first time by an organized exploring party that braved the swift tides and quicksands of Neskowin for a few hours, just long enough to ascertain that the hold contained ingots of some kind.

The curious ones were then driven back by the rushing tide. When the water had retreated again, the tricky Neskowin sands had shifted and the wreck was almost out of sight.

This summer the mystery is to be solved, residents of the Neskowin district declare. They are prepared to spend a considerable sum of money in excavating. When all plans are ready the trick must be turned in a few hours—between tides—or not at all. Success of the expedition admittedly depends to a great extent upon the favor of the elements, for in the constantly shifting sands and tides the wreck is sometimes raised high above the beach, and again covered with tons of sand and almost submerged from sight.

The treasure seekers will endeavor to make their drive on a favorable day, when the tide is low and the wreck comparatively clear of sand. It is planned to cut through the hold with axes and shovels, and remove as much of the metal as possible before the incoming tide drives the invaders back.

The old wreck has been on the beach at Neskowin, in Tillamook county for many years. The Indians say it was there long before the white men came. Albert Bowman, first homesteader in the region, said the ship had apparently been wrecked for decades before he settled on the Oregon coast in 1855. Bowman, who is taking an active interest in organizing the exploration party, believes the ship was one of the Hudson's Bay Company fleet.

No theory as to the unique cargo of neatly cast ingots has been advanced.

Locke Bros., especially invite all the ladies to take advantage of their new rest and dressing room. It is modern and a welcome awaits you there.

## HOW TO KEEP WELL

By Dr. Manton M. Carrick, State Health Officer.

Get as much exercise in the open air as is possible every day.

Eat regularly, that is, at regular intervals. Five hours ought to elapse between meals, in order that the stomach may have a sufficient rest after its work is done.

Besides wrong methods of eating there are some other causes of indigestion, such as excitement, worry, anger, and eyestrain. Any nervous strain acts directly upon the digestion.

Keep your weight after 35, five to ten pounds under the average.

Sixty-five per cent of the human body is water. Most people do not drink water enough. Eight or ten glasses a day are not too many.

Even if pure, ice water should be taken sparingly. It chills and sometimes injures the stomach. Do not get into the habit of drinking it.

A strong citizenship must depend chiefly upon the protection of the lives and health of the children. This is far more important than efforts to encourage immigration, or to defend adults from harm. The hope of the future rests in the children.

Measles, whooping cough, mumps and other children's diseases are no more necessary nor desirable than diphtheria or typhoid fever. It is really criminal for parents to knowingly expose their children to such diseases.

It is not safe to eat in restaurants infested with flies. Proprietors must be made to realize this. Flies are not only annoyances, they are dangerous. They carry especially the germs of diarrhoea and typhoid fever.

A great many cases of mild continued fever regarded as malarial in nature prove to be cases of pulmonary tuberculosis and the true nature of the disease is often not discovered until too late. The same is true with abnormal types of typhoid fever, especially those which bronchitis is a symptom.

Soap suds and a scrubbing brush which cost little, sunshine and fresh air which cost nothing often make large expenditures for doctors and medicine wholly unnecessary. A tan skin and freckles which the flush of health produce a type of beauty that all the cosmetics in the world cannot imitate. No rouge or powder can produce complexion that nature can make by the skillful admixture of sunshine, fresh air, cleanliness, and wholesome living.

Correspondence is invited by the State Health Officer, Austin, regarding the prevention of disease, the improvement of health and acquirement of physical fitness.

## COUNTY COURT, JULY 5TH.

The Honorable County Court of Roberts county will convene in regular quarterly session on the first Tuesday in July, same being the fifth of the month.

The following jurymen have been summoned to appear on that day:

- W. L. Mathers.
- Jno. A. Newman.
- Lee Newman.
- T. M. Bradley.
- Frank Pursley.
- O. H. Covey.
- E. G. Black.
- J. L. Seiber.
- W. A. Dyer.
- W. F. Locke.
- L. G. Waggoner.
- C. T. Locke.
- J. R. Webster.
- J. F. Johnston.
- H. E. Baird.
- S. E. Fitzgerald.

## LET U. S. D. OF A. HELP SOLVE YOUR PROBLEMS

The United States Department of Agriculture has in available form information, the work of practical scientists, on almost every problem which confronts the farmer.

This information was gathered by your Department of Agriculture for your benefit.

Use it. It is carried to hundreds of thousands of farmers and farmers' wives by county agents and home demonstration agents.

When you have a farm problem or a household problem, present it to your county agent or home demonstration agent if there is one in your county.

If there is no such agent, or if the information through that source does not exactly meet the case, write to the Department of Agriculture.

## DO YOU WANT TO BUY SOME HIGH-CLASS GROCERIES AT THE RIGHT PRICES?

As money seems to be a little hard to get hold of at this time, we have cut our prices on what we have in stock that was bought some time ago.

On what we buy now, we are making some better prices than we could a short while ago, and if the wholesale houses are making us better prices, why should we not give our customers the same?

When you need your next order, come and see what good prices we can make you on first-class goods.

## J. H. DIAL

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

## PUEBLO GIVEN FOOD SUPPLIES FROM DENVER

Topeka Kans., June 8.—Train service into Pueblo has been restored to the extent of getting food and clothing into the city and hauling refugees out, Santa Fe officials said here today. The first Santa Fe train from the north loaded with supplies from Denver and Colorado Springs reached Pueblo today.

Ladies, we especially invite you to come to our store and make yourself at home in our splendid new rest room. It is built especially for your convenience and pleasure. Locke Bros.

## MICKIE SAYS—

YOU NEVER HEAR US MOANING NO MOANS ABOUT "THE PORE EDITOR AN' HIS OLE PATCHED PANTS!" RUNNING A NEWSPAPER IS A SELF-RESPECTING BUSINESS, SAME AS A BANK, AND WE AINT LOOKING FER NO SYMPATHY, BECUZ WE DONT NEED IT! SEE?



## STOP—LOOK—LISTEN!

Promiscuous soliciting of funds by supposed representatives of the Salvation Army MUST STOP. Advisory Board members are earnestly urged to be on the lookout for these imposters and to promptly call this office upon the long distance phone; also notify your city officials whenever one is located, and have them either arrested or run out of town. Many counties throughout Texas, Oklahoma and Louisiana are daily being imposed upon by unscrupulous men and women whose garb is somewhat similar to that of the Salvation Army and who make an appeal for funds, leaving the impression that the money is going to the Salvation Army.

Very recently in West Texas people calling themselves the "American Salvation Army" imposed on our friends and got money under false pretenses. There is no such organization as the "American Salvation Army." Contribute no money to any one unless they present unquestionable credentials and then only after a searching and careful examination and thoroughly satisfying yourself that such soliciting is not a violation of the Salvation Army's pledge to American people, that it would not promiscuously solicit contributions as long as it was supported with one annual appeal each year, as is now being done. Newspapers all over the territory are earnestly requested to give this full publicity.

## PRESBYTERIAN AID

The Presbyterian Ladies met with Mrs. Milo O'Loughlin, June 8th, with 7 members present. Work on the Bazaar materials was resumed by those present. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Bone, June 15th. P. R.

The Chief \$1.50 Per Year.

## THE DUTY, DIGNITY AND DESTINY OF THE DOLLAR

Its DUTY is to represent, in the channels of Commerce, so many atoms of human energy expended by same individual.

Its DIGNITY comes from what it represents—and not from its own intrinsic value.

Its DESTINY is to fulfil the mission for which it was created, i. e., to symbolize the world at large the brains of brown, red, black, contributed to society by some one.

Conserve it by depositing it.

## THE FIRST STATE BANK "The Guaranty Fund Bank"

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

## PRICES HAD TO COME DOWN

The American Dollar Will Buy One Hundred Cents Worth of Goods Today

## YOUR BANK ACCOUNT

Is for your personal service. In good times or bad times, your money always talks.

A conservative Bank has at heart the best interest of its patrons.

It is an Institution of Helpfulness.

## THE BANK OF MIAMI

Roberts County Depository

Individual Responsibility over \$400,000.00

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

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



# Egypt Weathers Cotton Crisis

Despite Many Big Failures, Business Men Hope the Worst Is Past.

## GAINS FOR AMERICAN TRADE

Low-Priced Automobiles Have Effected a Conquest—So Has American Chewing Gum—Patent Food Products Also Popular.

Cairo.—Business men in Egypt, especially foreigners, pay very little attention to the political situation. They admit, of course, that the unsettled conditions of a year ago, as well as the general lack of knowledge of what the future holds for Egypt, is a deterrent to free commercial intercourse. The chief cause for business worry at this writing is the decline in cotton prices plus the general international slump in trade. The two events coming at the same time work more than ordinary hardship to the business life of Egypt.

One business man remarked that people in Egypt realized that the trade of the world was in a bad state; that prices were falling the whole world over, and that there was a general stagnation in buying. But, he continued, "other countries have usually more than one industry upon which to exist. Here in Egypt we must live or die at the whim of King Cotton. This which is not left in our power to control. We grow the cotton, and Lancashire and Manchester, as well as your big tire fabric centers at home, manipulate the buying price. Of course, every one in Egypt with a grain of common sense, realizes that the law of supply and demand rules; but, depending as it does upon one industry, the business life of the community is more or less left open to unusual perils when that one industry fails."

### Bulk of Business Life.

This business man was engaged in the wholesale supply of sundries and novelties. His point of view may be accepted as that of such traders in general—those who buy in Europe, America or Japan and import the goods to Egypt for local consumption. This work constitutes the bulk of the business life of the community. It is not the greatest in point of wealth, however, when one figures the immense amounts involved in the collecting, ginning and exportation of raw cotton. Egypt's normal cotton crop is handled by about a dozen large British and Levantine firms, with headquarters in Alexandria. These latter have been the biggest sufferers, but only from lack of some-

thing to do. They rarely invest their money in cotton before the selling season opens, when the goods come from the field.

As the drop in cotton prices began almost at the beginning of this season, the big brokers were thus not caught with a great amount of stock on hand. The merchandise dealers, on the contrary, continued their buying right up to November and are even now being loaded up with stock, if paid for before shipment, or with obligations if shipped against documents. This is spelling ruin for some of the largest houses. Many serious failures have occurred, and in Cairo alone three department stores have gone into bankruptcy. It is the general opinion that the worst period has passed. Those who have gone through the crisis, either honorably or dishonorably, will, it is believed, live to see another period of fair business weather.

It is common talk here that in business morality Egypt does not compare very favorably with any other big colonial market. Apologists for the country point to the large number of races engaged in commerce. Syrians and Armenians, Jews from Spain, Russia, Germany, Greece, Smyrna and Palestine; Arabs, Greeks, British, Americans, French and Italians all go to make up the commercial life of the place. It is a five-language country in business. First and most important, of course, is Arabic; then come French, Italian, Greek and English.

### Growth of American Trade.

American trade with Egypt has made wonderful progress, considering the fact that before the war this market rarely knew American goods. The bulk of the shipments arriving from home, however, in 1920 consisted of coal from Newport News and flour from the North. American automobiles have captured the market, but

## Meteor Shower to Mark Earth's Race With Comet

Berkeley, Cal.—For a month this summer the earth will engage in a race with the periodic comet Pone-Winnecke, and because it will have no chance to win it will endeavor, through astral influences, to "trip up" its gaseous rival, according to a report made public by the observatory of the University of California.

On June 27 the comet will flip its tail so hard against its terrestrial rival that the impact will send out sparks. These will go down into the records as a meteoric shower.

At the greatest brilliancy observable from the earth the comet will be of the eighth or ninth magnitude. Nothing greater than the sixth magnitude can be observed by the naked eye, so the world at large will see nothing of the visitor except at the tail-flipping episode on June 27.

no high-priced American cars are in evidence. It is explained that the cheaper to middle-priced American car is a more attractive purchase to the Egyptian and Levantine than similarly priced cars made in England or on the continent. Prompt deliveries, of course, were largely responsible for the American conquest of this field. When vessels from New York or Boston were arriving weekly with consignments of automobiles, only one or two cars a month were coming in from Europe.

American sundries and patent food products have made marked progress. On every hand one sees America's favorite breakfast dishes advertised and displayed. American chewing gum has become the craze of the natives.

There are about 40,000 square miles of virgin forest and about 20,000 square miles of second-growth timber in the Philippines.

# Shows Decline in Shipbuilding

Lloyd's Register Reports Total of 7,086,766 Ship Tons in Yards of World.

## BIG DROP IN U. S. IN YEAR

Total Building Here, 1,102,000 Tons, Is Only About 40 Per Cent of Record Year Ago—Japan Shows Small Gain.

New York.—More than 7,000,000 gross tons of merchant vessels are reported as being in the shipyards of the world, says a statement by Lloyd's Register. Compared with the total on January 1, the 7,086,766 tons, to be exact, represents a decline of less than 100,000 tons, nearly 1 1/2 per cent.

The actual decline in shipbuilding activity has been much sharper in the past three months than appears on the surface, says the statement. The total reported for Great Britain, 3,798,593 gross tons, is a gain of 89,000 tons over the January 1 record, but there has been marked reduction in the volume of tonnage on which work is actually proceeding, Lloyd's Register finds.

### Work Suspended.

"Included in the total in the hands of British shipyards are 497,000 gross tons of vessels on which work has been suspended, and an additional 350,000 tons, the completion of which has been postponed, chiefly owing to the strike of the shipjoiners, which has

interfered with the fitting out of a number of large liners and other vessels," the report continues. "Taking this total of 847,000 tons into consideration, therefore, the total of new ships on which work is proceeding in British shipyards is 2,951,593 tons, or about 20 per cent less than the total at the beginning of the year.

"Additional indications of the conditions in the British shipbuilding are furnished by the returns of launchings and new work begun during the first quarter of this year. New keels represented only 391,000 gross tons, in comparison with 503,000 for the last quarter of 1920, and 701,000 for the quarter ended April 1, 1920. Launchings during the quarter just ended represented 431,000 tons, as against 576,000 tons for the last three months of 1920. Even with the delays due to strikes and other causes, therefore, work is being completed more rapidly than new work is coming on."

### Decline in America.

Returns from American shipyards show that the decline which has been in effect more than a year continues, Lloyd's says. The total construction reported under way on April 1 is 1,102,000 tons, only slightly more than 40 per cent of the American total a year ago. The aggregate for all other countries except the United States, Great Britain and Germany (for the last-named no official returns are available) shows a gain of about 25,000 tons over the January total, Lloyd's estimates.

"The apparent world decrease in shipbuilding activity during the last quarter, therefore, has been not far from a million tons, a decline of about 12 1/2 per cent," the statement says.

"In some directions, however, gains are shown in the volume of construction under way. These are most marked in the case of France, which now stands next to the United Kingdom and the United States as a shipbuilding nation, having displaced Holland during the last quarter. A year ago France, with only 240,000 tons under way, was led by Japan, Italy and Holland, and was constructing only 9,000 tons more than the British dominions. Today, with 427,000 tons building, she has nearly two and a half times the total for the British dominions, and leads Japan and Italy by 133,000 tons and 75,000 tons, respectively.

"Japan shows a small gain in the total under construction, as compared with the previous quarter, and Italy, Holland and the British dominions slight decreases."

### Andes Crossed by Autoists.

Santiago, Chile.—Several Argentine automobilists have arrived here from Bahia Blanca, after having crossed the Andes by the southern pass, the distance covered by the party being about 1,100 miles. The journey was taken for the purpose of encouraging motor communication between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of South America.

# Highway Improvement

## REDUCING DAMAGE TO ROADS

Repair Bills Would Be Greatly Lessened by Placing More of Loads Over Front Axle.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Repair bills for damaged roads would be much reduced, engineers in the bureau of public roads report, after extensive experimental work, if motor trucks were designed to carry more of the loads put on them over the front axle and less over the rear wheels, as at present. In the average heavy truck of today the body is nearly balanced on the rear axle. When the truck strikes an obstacle or an irregularity in the highway, the damage done to the road surface by the rear wheels is much greater than it would be if the load were distributed on both axles.

Given a perfectly smooth road surface, traveled by a truck with perfectly smooth circular tires, there would



Motortrucks Properly Loaded Will Reduce Damage of Roads.

be no impact, regardless of the speed or weight of load. Since such an ideal condition is practically impossible, road engineers recognize that all factors which increase or reduce the impact of a load are of the utmost importance in planning highway construction and regulation.

The placing of the larger part of the load on the rear axle is only one of several factors which lead to high impact forces. In general, the increased speed of the truck will increase the impact, hence the necessity for keeping the operating speed within reasonable limits. Roads kept as smooth as possible by careful maintenance will reduce the possibility of trucks exerting impact and pressure forces upon the highway surface. Cushion or pneumatic tires also reduce impact and cause less damage to the highways than those of hard rubber, especially if the latter are not kept in good repair.

## DRIVERS CAN IMPROVE ROADS

Wear to Surface Can Be Prevented by Driving Over Middle and Other Less Used Parts.

Drivers can prevent wear to the surfaces of the roads and even improve their condition if instead of driving in one track or on the edge of the road they will drive over the middle and other less used parts of the road when traffic permits. The one thing that is fatal above all things to road surfaces, whether dirt or paved, is driving in tracks, which subjects one small part of the road surface to all the traffic and damage that the whole road accommodates. Traffic should be evenly distributed over the entire surface of the road, and a little thoughtfulness and care in this respect on the part of drivers will do much to add to the permanence and excellence of our roadways.

## GOVERNMENT AID FOR ROADS

Up to November 1, \$72,744,000 Had Been Expended, and \$121,322,198 More Allotted.

Discussing progress in road construction since enactment of the federal aid legislation four years ago, Thomas H. McDonald, chief of the bureau of public roads, reported that up to November 1, 3,190 miles of "first class" highway had been completed. As its share of the cost the federal government had expended \$72,744,000 and allotted \$121,322,198 more. Other results of national legislation, Mr. McDonald said, had been the establishment of state highway departments in five states and the reorganization of such departments in 20 other states.

### Road Work in France.

Road construction cost in France during pre-war years, \$13,655 per mile, but has since then increased 250 to 300 per cent.

### Badly-Worn Tires Prohibited.

In Connecticut, the use of badly-worn or partially-destroyed tires on the highways is strictly forbidden.

### Total Highway Mileage.

Highway mileage in the United States now totals 2,478,552 miles, or 67 times the mileage of the railroads.

# The Kitchen Cabinet

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Follow the true course of your life—keep your eyes open for all beautiful sights and the ears responsive to all harmonious sounds, as you go steadily forward.

## HOUSECLEANING METHODS.

Frequent cleaning saves time and furnishings, as it is better for fabrics and woodwork to be lightly cleaned often. Dust in fabrics tends to wear them out and when dust is allowed to remain it is often ground in or covered with a film of grease; in either case it is hard to remove.

Ordinary walls covered with paper, or plastered, are best cleaned with a cloth-covered broom or a wall brush.

Light overlapping strokes should be used; too much strength will rub the dust in or streak the walls. Relieve the broom cloth or bag when it becomes soiled, turning it or using a fresh one. Cotton batting is good to clean places over radiators that soil more quickly. The pastes and powders said to be good to clean walls are best used by an expert, and they often leave a wall with streaks. Washable papers should be wiped with a damp cloth—too much moisture will loosen the paper. These washable papers, if treated to a coat of varnish, may be treated more like a varnished wall.

Rough wall surfaces, like burlap, should be cleaned with a vacuum cleaner or by brushing.

Painted walls may be washed with soap and water, rinsed with clean water and rubbed dry. Enamelled paint is dulled by using soap. A woolen cloth or cotton flannel cloth used with hot water and the wall then rubbed with a dry cloth is the safest treatment.

Calclined walls cannot be touched, as they streak with even a broom bag. The only treatment is to have them recalcined.

Tiling may be cleaned with soap-suds, drying and polishing with a dry cloth.

Varnished and shellacked surfaces should be thoroughly dusted before using a soft cloth or a bit of furniture polish, which should be well rubbed in. Waxed surfaces are washed with warm water to remove the film of dust, or use a cloth moistened with turpentine or gasoline, being careful of fire. If the waxed surface has been dulled by water, use a weighted brush to polish.

Like the horn of the hunter sounding far and faint from the hill, Setting the red blood pounding, Making the pulses thrill

With her fairy pipers, playing Their mad and merry glee, The white Spring goes to the Maying, And she calls to the heart of me. —Christian Davis.

## THE SEASONABLE GREENS.

Even if one lives in a city, there is no reason why you should be denied a dish of fresh greens, for somewhere within riding distance there will be found the common dandelion, sorrel or cowslip, each of which is good for greens.

**Sorrel Salad.**—Gather the sorrel, if possible, early in the morning, with the dew still on it. Wash well, chop two cupsful and mix with one-half cupful each of seeded raisins and chopped walnuts; add French dressing and serve garnished with fresh leaves of sorrel.

**Dandelion Salad.**—Gather the dandelions which have been bleached under wood or leaves; wash and chop; sprinkle with a little chopped onion, salt and pepper, and add a dash of vinegar. The dandelions may be served with a mayonnaise or a boiled dressing and garnished with sliced radishes.

**Boiled Dandelions and Sorrel.**—Wash a peck or less of dandelions in water enough to thoroughly cleanse. If picked and put into a deep pall the dirt settles, after they have been soaked and stirred, in an hour or two. Cook until nearly done in boiling water, then add the sorrel and cook until that is tender. Drain, chop, then reheat and season with salt, pepper, butter or bacon fat, and garnish with hard-cooked eggs.

Dandelions cooked with a ham bone or with bacon make a most appetizing dish. The dandelion is rich in iron and a splendid blood purifier.

**Water Cress.**—This is another valuable spring tonic, rich in the minerals needed in the blood. Eaten with a sprinkling of salt or in combination with lettuce it makes a most piquant salad.

**White Sauce With Cheese.**—Prepare toast, butter well and keep hot. Prepare a white sauce by melting two tablespoonsful of butter, add two of flour and when well mixed pour over a cupful of rich milk. Stir and cook until well cooked, adding salt, pepper or paprika, then stir in one-half cupful of grated cheese. Stir until melted, then pour over the toast and serve at once. This makes a nice luncheon or supper dish.

Nellie Maxwell

# THREE YEAR OLD WASHED ASHORE

Mrs. Dingman Tells of Adventure of Childhood When Father's Ship Was Wrecked.

## RELATES LATER EXPERIENCE

Declares That the Way Tanlac Restored Her Health Is More Remarkable Than Anything She Has Ever Had Happen to Her.

"I've had some remarkable experiences in my life, but none more wonderful than the way Tanlac overcame my troubles and made me gain twenty pounds," was the statement of Mrs. Christina K. Dingman, 1216 Allice St., Oakland, Calif. One of the experiences to which Mrs. Dingman refers is well known to her friends. When a child of three years, accompanying her father, a noted sea captain, on an ocean trip, the vessel was wrecked, but she was almost miraculously saved, being washed ashore. According to her statement, Mrs. Dingman enjoyed the best of health until three years ago when she began to suffer from a bad form of stomach trouble and later from rheumatism. How she was completely restored to health is best told in her own words:

"Nobody knows how I suffered for the past three years. No matter how carefully I ate I would endure agonies afterwards from smothering and sinking spells. Sometimes they were so severe I would fall to the floor and would have to be carried to bed. I went for days at a time without eating, as I dreaded the misery I knew would follow, no matter what I ate. Then rheumatism set in and my shoulders and arms hurt me so I couldn't comb my hair. My back felt like it was breaking in two.

"I was almost in the depths of despair when I began on Tanlac, but the grand medicine has made me a well and happy woman. I'm not even troubled with constipation now, thanks to the Laxative Tablets, which are far superior to anything of the kind I ever tried. It seems almost too good to be true, but here I am in the best of health and spirits after I had given up hope, and I'll always praise Tanlac for it."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

## Class in Physiology.

Teacher—Where is the heart located?

Little Jimmy (silent).

Teacher (places hand on boy's chest)—Don't you feel the beating?

Little Jimmy—No; I usually feel it on the other side a little lower down.

## Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

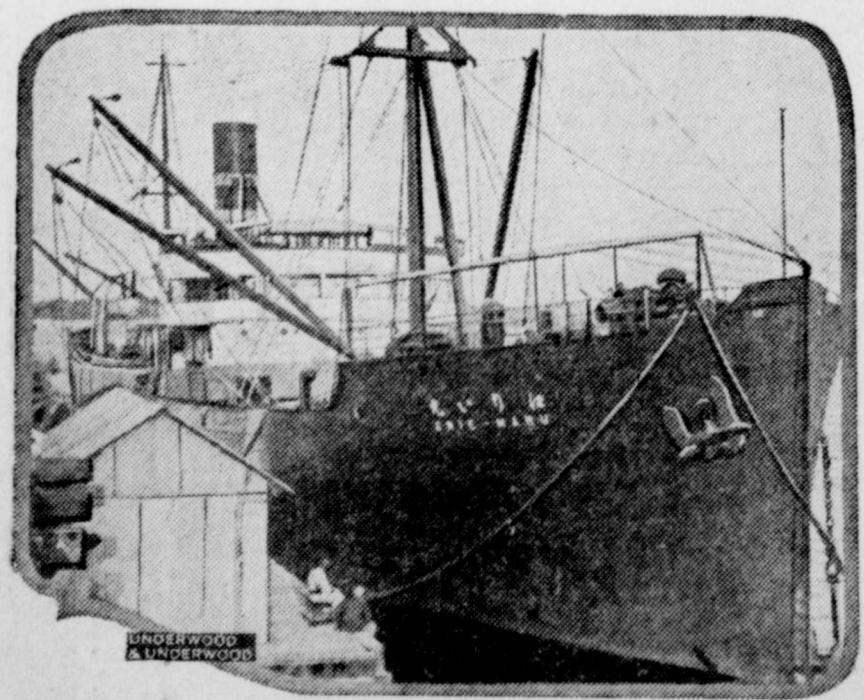
Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

## Wisdom of Children.

Paul, a small boy, had been invited to a golden wedding party. After learning that golden wedding meant married fifty years he inquired whether everybody had to get married fifty after they had been married fifty years.

His sister, wise in worldly affairs, said, "Few ever wait that long."

## Japanese Freighter Is Libeled



The big Japanese freighter Erie Maru was raided by federal prohibition enforcement agents at Jacksonville, Fla., and libel papers have been served on it. It is charged that the vessel brought 26 cases of intoxicating liquor from Cardiff, Wales, which were not reported in the manifest. The photograph shows the Erie Maru at dock in Jacksonville.



# The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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## "RESIGNED—GAVE UP AND RAN AWAY"

Synopsis.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off. Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Brockbridge Danton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City accepts. Dodds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henkel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnaping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests. To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henkel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

### CHAPTER V

#### And Susan Came Also

"I saw your office lights from the street," was the way the Red Tower president began on me, and his voice took me straight back to the Oregon woods and a lumber camp where the workers were at work. "Where is Mr. Norcross?"

I told him that Mr. Norcross was out, and that I didn't suppose he would come back to the office again that night, now that it was so late. "My name is Hatch, of the Red Tower company," he grated, after a minute or two. "You're the one they call Dodds, aren't you?"

I admitted it, and he went on. "Norcross brought you here with him from the West, didn't he? What are you getting here?"

It was on the tip of my tongue to tell him out right there and then and tell him it was none of his business. But the second thought (which is always as good as it's said) and I whispered to me to lead him on and see how far he would go. So I told him the figures of my pay check.

"I'm needing another shorthand man, and I can afford to pay a good bit more than that," he growled. "They tell me you are well up at the top in your trade. Are you open to an offer?"

Let him have it straight then. "Not on your life," I said.

"And why not from me?" Here was where I made my first break. All of a sudden I got so busy at the thought that he was actually trying to buy me that I couldn't see anything but red, and I blurted out, "Because I don't hire out to work for any strong-arm outfit—not if I live it!"

For a little while he sat blinking at me from under his bushy eyebrows, and his hard mouth was drawn into a straight line with a mean little wrinkle coming and going at the corners of it.

When he got ready to speak again he said, "You're only a boy. You want to get on in the world, don't you? I'm offering you a good chance: the best you ever had. You don't owe Norcross anything more than your job, do you?"

"Maybe not." "That's better. Put on your hat and come along with me. I want to show you what I can do for you in a better field than railroad ever was, or ever will be. It'll pay you— and he named a figure that very nearly made me fall dead out of my chair.

Of course, it was all plain enough. The boss had him on the hip with that kidnaping business, with me for a witness. And he was trying to fix the witness.

"I guess we needn't beat about the bushes any longer, Mr. Hatch," I said, bracing up to him. "I haven't told the sheriff, or anybody but Mr. Norcross, what I know about a certain little train hold-up that happened a few weeks ago down at Sand Creek siding; but that isn't saying that I'm not going to."

If I had had the sense of a field house, I might have known that I was no match for such a man; but I lacked the sense—lacked it good and hard.

"You're like your boss," he said shortly. "You'd go a long distance out of your way to make an enemy when there is no need of it. That hold-up business was a joke, from start to finish. I don't know how you and Norcross came to get in on it; the joke was meant to be in John Chadwick. The night before, at a little dinner we were giving him at the railroad club, we said there never was a railroad hold-up that couldn't have been stood off. A few of us got together afterward and put up a job on him; sent him over to Stratheona and arranged to have him held up on the way back."

"Mr. Chadwick didn't take it as a joke," I retorted.

"I know he didn't; and that's why we're all anxious now to dig a hole and bury the thing decently. Perhaps we had all been taking a drop too much at the club dinner that night."

At that I swelled up man-size and kicked the whole kettle of fat into the fire.

"Of course, it was a joke!" I ripped out. "And your coming here tonight to try to hire me away from Mr. Norcross is another. The woods are full of good shorthand men, Mr. Hatch, but for the present I think I shall stay right where I am—where a court

subpoena can find me when I'm wanted."

"That's all nonsense, and you know it—if you're not too much of a kid to know anything," he snapped, shooting off his heavy jaw at me. "I merely wanted to give you a chance to get rid of the railroad collar, if you felt like it. I like a fighting man; and you've got nerve. Take a night and sleep on it. Maybe you'll think differently in the morning."

Here was another chance for me to get off with a whole skin, but by this time I was completely lost to any sober weighing and measuring of the possible consequences. Leaning across the desk end I gave him a final shot, just as he was getting up to go.

"Listen, Mr. Hatch," I said. "You haven't fooled me for a single minute. Your guess is right; I heard every word that passed between you and Mr. Henkel that Monday morning in the Bullard lobby. As I say, I haven't



Everything Went Blank.

told anybody yet but Mr. Norcross; but if you go to making trouble for him and the railroad company, I'll go into court and swear to what I know!"

He was half-way out of the door when I got through, and he never made any sign that he heard what I said. After he was gone I began to sense, just a little, how big a fool I had made of myself. But I was still mad clear through at the idea that he had taken me for the other kind of a fool—the kind that wouldn't know enough to be sure that the president of a big corporation wouldn't get down to tampering with a common clerk unless there was some big thing to be stood off by it.

Stewing and sizzling over it, I puttered around with the papers on my desk for quite a little while before I remembered the two telegrams, and the fact that I'd have to go and stick the three-bladed knife into Mr. Norcross. When I did remember, I shoved the messages into my pocket, flicked off the lights and started to go uptown and hunt for the boss.

After closing the outer door of the office I don't recall anything particular except that I felt my way down the headquarters stair in the dark and groped across the lower hall to the outside door that served for the stair-case entrance from the street. When I had felt around and found the brass knob, something happened, I didn't know just what. In the tiny little fraction of a second that I had left, as you might say, between the hearse and the grave, I had a vague notion that the door was falling over on me and mashing me flat; and after that, everything went blank.

When I came to life out of what seemed like an endless succession of bad dreams it was broad daylight and the sun was shining brightly through the sun was shining brightly through the big window that looked out toward the west. I was in bed, the room was strange, and my right hand was wrapped up in a lot of cotton and bandaged.

I hadn't more than made the first restless move before I saw a sort of pie-faced woman in a nurse's cap and apron start to get up from where she was sitting by the window. Before she could come over to the bed, somebody opened a door and tip-toed in

ahead of nurse. I had to blink hard two or three times before I could really make up my mind that the tip-toe was Maisie Ann. She looked as if she might be the nurse's understudy. She had a nifty little lace cap on her thick mop of hair, and I guess her apron was meant to be nursey too, only it was frilled and tucked to a fare-you-well.

"You poor, poor boy!" she cooed, patting my pillow just like my grandmother used to when I was a little kid and had the mumps or the measles. "Are you still rumping around in the Oregon woods?"

That brought my dream, or one of them, back; the one about wandering around in a forest of Douglas fir and having to jump and dodge to keep the big trees from falling on me and smashing me.

"No more woods for mine," I said, sort of feebly. And then: "Where am I?"

"You are in bed in the spare room at Cousin Basil's. They wanted to take you to the railroad hospital that night, but when they telephoned up here to try to find Mr. Norcross, Cousin Basil went right down and brought you home with him in the ambulance."

"That last night, you say?" I parroted. "It was last night that the door fell on me, wasn't it?"

"I don't know anything about a door, but the night that they found you all burnt and crippled, lying at the foot of your office stairs, was three days ago. You have been out of your head nearly all the time ever since."

"Burnt and crippled? What happened to me, Maisie Ann?" "Nobody knows; not even the doctors. We've been hoping that some day you'd be able to tell us. Can't you tell me now, Jimmie?"

I told her all there was to tell, mumbling around among the words the best I could. Then she told me how the headquarters watchman had found me about midnight; with my right hand scorched black and the rest of me apparently dead and ready to be buried. The ambulance surgeon had insisted, and was still insisting, that I had been handling a live wire; but there were no wires at all in the lower hall, and nothing stronger than an incandescent light current in the entire office building.

"And you say I've been here hanging on by my eyelashes for three days? What has been going on in all that time, Maisie Ann? Hasn't anybody been here to see me?"

She gave a little nod. "Everybody, nearly. Mr. Van Britt has been up every day, and sometimes twice a day. He has been awfully anxious for you to come alive."

"But Mr. Norcross?" I queried. "Hasn't he been up?"

She shook her head and turned her face away, and she was looking straight out of the window at the setting sun when she asked, "When was the last time you saw Mr. Norcross, Jimmie?"

I choked a little over a big scare that seemed to rush up out of the bed-clothes to smother me. But I made out to answer her question, telling her how Mr. Norcross had left the office maybe half an hour or so before I did, that night, going up-town with Mr. Ripley. Then I asked her why she wanted to know.

"Because nobody has seen him since a little later that same night," she said, saying it very softly and without turning her head. And then: "Mr. Van Britt found a letter from Mr. Norcross on his desk the next morning. It was just a little typewritten note, on a Hotel Bullard letter sheet, saying that he had made up his mind that the Pioneer Short Line wasn't worth fighting for, and that he was resigning and taking the midnight train for the East."

I sat straight up in bed; I should have had to do it if both arms had been burnt to a crisp clear to the shoulders.

"Resigned?—gave up and ran away? I don't believe that for a single minute, Maisie Ann!" I burst out. She was shaking her head again, still without turning her face so that I could see it.

"I—I'm afraid it's all true, Jimmie. There were two telegrams that came to Mr. Norcross the night he went away; one from Mr. Chadwick and the other from Mr. Dunton. I heard Mr. Van Britt telling Cousin Sheila what the messages were. He'd seen the copies of them that they keep in the telegraph office."

It was on my tongue's end to say that Mr. Norcross never had seen those two telegrams, because I had them in my pocket and was on my way to deliver them when I got shot; but I didn't. Instead, I said: "And you think that was why Mr. Norcross threw up his hands and ran away?"

"No; I didn't have a chance—not any real chance."

"Then somebody else told him, Jimmie; and that is the reason he has resigned and gone away. Mr. Van Britt thinks it was on account of the two messages from Mr. Chadwick and Mr. Dunton, and that is why he wants to talk to you about it. But you know, and I know, Jimmie, dear; and for Cousin Sheila's sake and Mr. Norcross's, we must never slip it to a human soul. A new general manager has been appointed, and he is on his way out here from New York. Everything has gone to pieces on the railroad, and all of Mr. Norcross's friends are getting ready to resign. Isn't it perfectly heart-breaking?"

It was; it was so heart-breaking that I just gasped once or twice and went off the hooks again, with Maisie Ann's frightened little shriek ringing in my ears as she tried to hold me back from slipping over the edge.

### CHAPTER VI

#### What Every Man Knows

I wasn't gone very long on this second excursion into the woozy-woozies, though it was night-time, and the shaded electric light was turned on when I opened my eyes and found Mrs. Sheila sitting by the bedside. The change in Mrs. Sheila sort of made me gasp. She wasn't any less pretty as she sat there with her hands clasped in her lap, but she was different; sober, and with the laugh all gone out of the big gray eyes, and a look in them as if she had suddenly become so wise that nobody could ever fool her.

"You are feeling better now?" she asked, when she found me staring at her.

I told her I guessed I was, but that my hand hurt me some.

"You have had a great shock of some kind—besides the burn, Jimmie," she rejoined, folding up the bed covers so that the bandaged hand would rest easier. "The doctors are all puzzled. Does your head feel quite clear now—so that you can think?"

"It feels as if I had a crazy clock in it," I said. "But the thinking part is all right. Have you heard anything from Mr. Norcross yet?"

"Not a word. We have been hoping that you could tell us something when you should recover sufficiently to talk. Can't you, Jimmie?"

Remembering what Maisie Ann had told me just before I went off the hooks, I thought I might tell her a lot if I dared to. But that wouldn't do. So I just said:

"I told Maisie Ann all I knew about Mr. Norcross. He left the office some little time before I did—with Mr. Ripley. I didn't know where they were going."

"They went to the hotel," she helped out. "Mr. Ripley says they sat in the lobby until after ten o'clock, and then Mr. Norcross went up to his rooms."

Of course, I knew that Mr. Ripley knew all about the Hatch ruction; but if he hadn't told her, I wasn't going to tell her.

"There was some trouble in connection with Mr. Hatch that evening, wasn't there?" she asked.

"Hatch had some trouble—yes. But I guess the boss didn't have any," I replied.

"Tell me about it," she commanded; and I told her just as little as I could; how Hatch had had an interview with the boss earlier in the evening, while I was away.

"It wasn't a quarrel?" she suggested. "Why should they quarrel?" I asked.

She shook her head. "You are sparing with me, Jimmie, in some mis-

taken idea of being loyal to Mr. Norcross. You needn't, you know. Mr. Norcross has told me all about his plans; he has even been generous enough to say that I helped him make them. That is why I cannot understand why he should do as he has done—or at least as everybody believes he has done."

I saw how it was. She was trying to find some explanation that would clear the boss, and perhaps implicate the Hatch crowd. I couldn't tell her the real reason why he had run away. Maisie Ann had been right as right about that; we must keep it to our two selves. But I tried to let her down easy.

"Mr. Van Britt has told you about those two telegrams that came after Mr. Norcross left the office," I said, still covering up the fact that the telegrams hadn't been delivered—that they were probably in the pocket of my coat right now, wherever that was. "They were enough to make any man throw up his hands and quit, I should say."

"No," she insisted, looking me straight in the eyes. "You are not telling the truth now, Jimmie. You know Mr. Norcross better than any of us, and you know that it isn't the least little bit like him to walk out and leave everything to go to wreck. Have you ever known of his doing anything like that before?"

I had to admit that I hadn't; that, on the other hand, it was the very thing you'd least expect him to do. But at the same time I had to hang on to my sham belief that it was the thing he had done; either that, or tell her the truth.

"Every man reaches his limit, some time!" I protested. "What was Mr. Norcross to do, I'd like to know; with Mr. Chadwick getting scared out, and Mr. Dunton threatening to fire him?"

"The thing he wouldn't do would be to go off and leave all of his friends, Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Hornack, and all the rest, to fight it out alone. You know that as well as I do, Jimmie Dodds!"

"If you won't take my theory, you must have one of your own," I said; not knowing what else to say.

"I have," she flashed back, "and I want you to hurry and get well so that you can help me trace it out."

"Me?" I queried. "Yes, you. The others are all so stupid; even Mr. Van Britt and Mr. Ripley. They insist that Mr. Norcross went east to see and talk with Mr. Chadwick. They have found out that Mr. Chadwick left Chicago the day after he sent that telegram, to go up into the Canadian woods to look at some mines, or something. They say that Mr. Norcross has followed him, and that is why they don't hear anything from him."

"What do you think?" I asked. She didn't answer right away, and in the little pause I saw a sort of frightened look come into her eyes. But all she said was, "I want you to hurry up and get well, Jimmie, so you can help."

"I'm well enough now, if they'll let me get up."

"Not tonight; tomorrow, maybe." Then: "Mr. Van Britt is down-stairs with Cousin Basil. He has been very anxious to talk with you as soon as you were able to talk. May I send him up?"

Of course I said yes; and pretty soon after she went away, our one and only millionaire came in. He looked as he always did; just as if he had that minute stepped out of a Turkish bath where they shave and scrub and polish a man till he shines.

"How are you, Jimmie?" he rapped out. "Glad to see you on earth again. Feeling a little more fit, tonight?"

I told him I didn't think it would take more than half a dozen fellows of my size to knock me out, but I was gaining. Then he sat down and put me on the question rack. I gave him all I had—except that thing about the undelivered telegrams and two or three others that I couldn't give him or anybody.

"We're in pretty bad shape, aren't we?" I suggested. "We couldn't be in worse shape," was the way he put it. Then he told me a little more than Maisie Ann had; how President Dunton had wired to stop all the betterment work on the Short Line until the new general manager could get on the ground; how the local capitalists at the head of the new Citizens' Storage & Warehouse organization were scared plumb out of their shoes and were afraid to make a move; and how the newspapers all over the state were saying that it was just what they had expected—that the railroad was crooked in root and branch, and that a good man couldn't stay with it long enough to get his breath.

"Then the new general manager has been appointed?" I asked. He nodded. "Some fellow by the name of Dismuke. I don't know him, and neither does Hornack. He is on his way west now, they say."

"Mr. Norcross hasn't shown up at Mr. Chadwick's Chicago offices?" I ventured. "No. The telegraph people have been wiring everywhere and can't get any trace of him."

"Tell them to try Galesburg. That's where his people live."

"I know," he said; and he made a note of the address on the back of an envelope. Then he came at me again, on the "direct," as a lawyer would say. "You've been closer to Norcross in an intimate way than any of us, Jimmie; haven't you seen or heard something that would help to turn a little more light on this damnable blow-up?"

I hadn't—outside of the one thing I couldn't talk about—and I told him so, and at this he let me see a little more of what was going on in his own mind.

"So Hatch did make a threat, then? Can you add anything more?"

I could, but I didn't want to. Mr. Van Britt didn't know anything about the Sand Creek siding hold-up, or I supposed he didn't, and I didn't want to be the first one to tell him. Besides, the whole business was beside the mark. Maisie Ann knew, and I knew, that the boss, strong and unbreakable as he was in other ways, had simply thrown up his hands and quit because somebody had told him that Mrs. Sheila had a husband living. So I just said:

"Nothing that would help out," and after he had talked a little while longer our only millionaire went downstairs again.

It's so funny how things change around for a person just by giving them time to sort of shake down into place and fit themselves together. After a while the chin edge of the wedge that Mrs. Sheila had been try-



"We Must Stand by Him and Defend Him."

ing to drive into me began to take hold, just a little, in spite of what I knew—or thought I knew. Was it barely possible, after all, that there had been foul play of some sort?

In the first place, something had been done to me by somebody; it was a sure thing that I hadn't crippled and half-killed myself all by my lonesome. Then they had said that the boss stayed up with Mr. Ripley that night until after ten o'clock, and had then gone up to go to bed. That being the case, how could anybody have got to him between that time and the leaving time of the midnight Fast Mail to tell him about Mrs. Sheila?

Anyway it was stacked up, it made a three-cornered puzzle, needing somebody to tackle it right away; and when I finally went to sleep it was with the notion that, sick or no sick, I was going to turn out early in the morning and get busy.

I was well enough to get up the next morning, and when I phoned to Mr. Van Britt he sent his car out to the major's to take me down to the office. Just before I left the house, Mrs. Sheila waylaid me, and after telling me that I must be careful and not take cold in the burnt hand, she put in another word about the boss's disappearance.

"I want you to remember what I said last night, Jimmie, and not let the others talk you over into the belief that Mr. Norcross has gone away because he was either discouraged or afraid. He wouldn't do that; you know it, and I know it. We are his friends, you and I, and we must stand by him and defend him when he isn't here to defend himself."

It did me good to hear her talk that way. I had been sort of getting ready to dislike her for letting the boss get in so deep and not telling him straight out that she was a married woman and he mustn't; but when I saw that she was trying to be just as loyal to him as I was, it pulled me over to her side again.

Though the boss's disappearance was now four days old, things were still in a sort of daze down at the railroad offices. Mr. Van Britt, being the general superintendent and next in command, had moved over into the boss's office, and Fred May was doing his shorthand work. They wouldn't let me do anything much—I couldn't do much with my right arm in a sling—so I had a chance to hang around and size up the situation. If you want to know how it sized up, you can take it from me that it was pretty bad. People all along the line were bombarding Mr. Van Britt with letters and telegrams wanting to know what was going to be done, and what the change in management was going to mean for the public, and all that. You see, Mr. Norcross had laid out a mighty attractive program in the little time he had been at the wheel, and now it looked as if it was all going to be dumped into the ditch.

Jimmie turns sleuth.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cotton and Oxygen.

Because the hollow fibres of cotton are loaded with oxygen they burn with a quick flash. When you add to cotton, which is already loaded with oxygen, oil, which is also loaded with oxygen, the excess of oxygen is likely sooner or later to make the cotton burst into flame. That is how spontaneous combustion occurs among oily rags.







**The Little Lady in Lavender**

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

The Fifth avenue bus plowed its drunken way up the avenue, careless of jolts to its passengers.

The little lady in lavender jerked her bonnet back, from time to time, and beamed upon the world in general. She was enjoying everything in the big city, from jolts to the chiffon lingerie displayed so tastefully in the shop windows.

The only thing she was missing terribly was some one to chat with. Her big son, with whom she had come to the city for a month or two, was always down in the turmoil of business, and even had been beside her during her thrilling trips down the avenue he could hardly be expected to echo her own excited interest in the pretties.

Edith Vance boarded the stage at Fifty-seventh street, and because of the inviting manner in which the little lady in lavender drew aside her skirts, she took the seat beside her.

Perhaps, too, it was just because, way back in the dreams of her, Edith had pictured just such a little mother as this. Bereaved early in life, she had missed that greatest of all friendships, paldom, love—that of a mother. Her father, precious beyond all fathers, had tried to play the double role and had succeeded to as great an extent as any human being could.

But the joy of shopping for an evening gown, a wrap to go with it and perhaps one's winter furs was merely a mechanical necessity without mother to help select and offer judgment.

Thus it was that an unusually jolly jolt of the stage flung the two into conversation. It was only a beginning, but before Thirty-fourth street was reached the little lady in lavender, or Mrs. Jackson, as she was known, and Edith Vance were deep in

girls had half the sparkle and charm of you, dear." "Flatterer!" she admonished lovingly.

But it would seem as if that same sparkle and charm found its way into the heart of John Vance almost immediately he met the little lady whom his daughter had been speaking of.

They were chatting over the tea like two nannies, and their smiles for each other were very lovely to see.

David and Edith, sitting a short distance from them, glanced at them from time to time, and in their own eyes were reflected, if a trifle mistily, a smile of curious contentment.

"I have known my dad to be unutterably lonely at times," Edith said softly, "and with a loneliness I, being of the younger generation, cannot fill in. Wouldn't it be wonderful, quite too wonderful, if they—"

David smiled softly and glanced again at the couple beside the tea table and just then a scrap of conversation drifted toward the younger couple.

"On the night my daughter goes to her painting class I am intolerably lonesome. She has dinner downtown and then to class. Couldn't we go on a regular spree, dinner, theatre, a bite after? Would it be asking too much of you, little lady?"

David and Edith caught a swift breath. There was no time being lost—there by the tea table.

A soft flush had spread over the little lady's face and she cast a shy glance at John Vance, then one at her big son.

"It would certainly be very delightful," she told him softly with a wonderful smile straight into the eyes of Edith's dad.

David turned to Edith. "It looks as if the quite, quite wonderful had already happened, and that you and I are destined to be full-fledged brother and sister."

"It is so lovely I can hardly believe it," Edith said softly.

And because he was masculine and wanted not to show emotion and because the girl's voice held a tremble David grinned.

"Our new relations—I suppose you mean," he suggested and was rewarded by Edith's swift smile.

**ALL SOUND MERE VIBRATION**

Scientific Explanation of What Might Be Called Musical and Non-Musical Noises.

Scientists say that there is really no such thing as sound at all, but what is called sound is vibrations. When a bell is hit it vibrates. The vibrations produce a corresponding motion in the air, which strikes on the drum of the ear, and gives the sensation of sound. Touch the bell with your finger and you stop its vibrations. The sound-waves in the air at once cease, and you hear no sound. Different vibrations cause different "sounds"—using the word in its usual sense. Musical sounds are the regular and uniform succession of vibration. Some sounds are sonorous and pleasing, others are "dead." The difference is due to the quality of the sound-originating substance. A hard and elastic substance like copper or iron will give vibrations which come to the ear pleasantly. From lead, which is not hard nor elastic, the sound produced is non-sonorous. A cracked or split bell gives a disagreeable non-musical sound, because the crack causes a double vibration. The sound-waves clash and jar, impede each other's motion, and so produce, when they reach the drum of the ear, a discordant sound. Slow vibrations produce bass or deep sounds. Quick vibrations produce treble or shrill sounds.

**Moonfish Sea Monster.**

One of the strangest of all fishes that swim the seas is the great moonfish or Opah, called in California "Mariposa." It is a broad, flat fish, almost as deep as long, with flattened sides, small, toothless mouth, and short tail with strong muscles at its base. It lives in the open seas, reaching a weight of 400 pounds, and is likely to appear on any coast, though very rarely. It has low fins, no scales, and its body colors are a rich brocade of maroon, with white spots of varying sizes, and over all a bright sheen. Its flesh is rich, tender and toothsome, but no person is likely to taste it more than once, as the fish seldom appears twice in the same place. The one living species of moonfish is not related to any other existing fish, constituting an order by itself.

**Sun Spots.**

Sun spots are now thought to be a sign of the commencing debility of the dwarfed and shrunken star which we call the sun. If this idea be correct they will become more frequent and larger as ages pass, until at length our much admired orb of day is darkened and ceases to be a worth-while source of heat.

Astronomers and meteorologists are much interested in sun spots, and keep a constant watch on them. It seems to have been proved that spotted areas of the sun have a lower temperature than the bright spots.

**Untimely Approval.**

"Did you enjoy Mrs. Peckton's speech last night?" "I can't say that I did," said Mr. Peckton. "She had carefully rehearsed me so I wouldn't applaud in the wrong place, but I'm afraid I offended her."

"How was that?" "I applauded what I thought was a particularly good point she made, and then I happened to remember that it was one I had suggested myself."

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Dial of Plemmons are visitors this week at the W. H. Dial home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Montgomery went to Canadian first of the week. Alfred Wilson left Monday for his home in Nebraska after visiting home folks and friends here.

Mrs. Huber and daughter Miss Lena left Monday night for Canyon where Miss Lena will enter the summer school.

Miss Virgie Richardson of Perryton visited the B. F. Talley home first of the week.

Orville Thornburg of White Deer transacted business in Miami Monday afternoon.

Donald McGregor was down from Pampa Monday afternoon.

Miss Anna Lou Caraway of Amarillo spent first of the week with Miami friends. Miss Caraway states that her brother Willie was married last week to an Amarillo girl.

Otis Harbert of Canadian visited his sister, Mrs. J. W. Voyles Sunday.

Little Nora May, four year old daughter of Mrs. W. B. Dunn of Canadian, died Friday evening of last week and was buried beside her father in the Mobeetie cemetery Sunday afternoon.

Allen Harper of Willington visited at the Rev. Wallace home first of the week.

W. S. Martin and son William made a trip to Oklahoma this week, and Miss Ruth returned home with them.

Atty. J. A. Holmes returned yesterday from a trip to San Antonio. Mr. Holmes left in his car, but owing to the heavy rains, left his car and took the train home.

Paul Mathers left yesterday for Hot Springs, New Mexico.

Dick Reed of Perryton visited homefolks this week.

Frank Preesang returned last night from a short business trip into Oklahoma.

Dr. Sawyer of Pampa is spending this week in Miami at his regular office.

Dr. Gunn reports the arrival of a new eight pound daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hale.

W. A. Dyer and daughter Miss Virgie left yesterday on a short business trip to Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kitchen went to Canadian yesterday where Mrs. Kitchen was placed in the hospital for special treatment.

Miss Zelma Cole of Pampa visited the Sohns and Elliott families last of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hood of Pampa were among the Pampaites visiting the Legion Picnic.

Locke Bros. Dry goods store have recently opened their splendid new Ladies Rest and Dressing room. It is nicely furnished and every modern convenience applied. This is quite a nice addition to their store.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Bullis and daughter Miss Willie of Glazier visited Miami friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

"Inkey" Dickerson of Amarillo visited Miami friends Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lula Byrd of Panhandle was a visitor first of the week at the McKenzie and Baird homes.

Roy Fitzgerald returned Saturday from Kirk, Colorado where he has been working for some time. He will remain at home for the present.

D. W. Turner and family of Alarend were among the picnic visitors here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dallas George of Lawrence, Oklahoma visited the parental H. E. Baird home first of the week.

Wio Minor of Wheeler came over Sunday for a short visit with Miami relatives.

Mrs. Hattie Plemens of Amarillo visited the W. F. Patton home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cook and son Vern spent first of the week in Amarillo.

Fat Murphy, H. M. Barrett and F. P. Reid were among the many Pampa people visiting the Miami picnic.

Earl Talley and family were down from Pampa during the picnic.

**LET'S GO!**

By Berton Braley  
We'll get no satisfaction  
By looking sour and blue,  
Let's clear the deck for action,  
Let's see what we can do;  
Instead of merely yearning  
For trade again to grow,  
Let's start the wheels to turning.

Let's go!  
Things won't get "back to normal"  
Until we show some life,  
Stop making gestures formal  
And jump into the strife.  
Come, can the walls unhappy,  
Forget your tale of woe,  
Buck up and make it snappy!  
Let's go!

What ails this weel known nation,  
It's plain to one who reads:  
There's too much conversation  
And not enough deeds!  
Prosperity's arrival  
Won't be so blooming slow  
If we start the revival;  
Let's go!

**MEASURE FOR RE-DISTRICTING TEXAS FRAMED**

Austin, June 8.—Senator W. H. Bledsoe, who is in Austin today, said he is preparing a senatorial redistricting bill, and that he would have it ready with copies for each Senator when the special session convenes. Senator Bledsoe said that unless the Governor strongly supports the measure it will have rough sailing through the Legislature as reports he has received from Senators on the subject were very discouraging.

**THE STATE OF TEXAS**

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Roberts County, Greetings:

H. P. Chisum, administrator of the estate of Mallissie Elizabeth Cunningham, deceased, having filed in our county court his final account of the condition of the estate of said Mallissie Elizabeth Cunningham, deceased, together with an application to be discharged from said administration, you are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in newspaper regularly published in the County of Roberts, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to file their objections thereto, if any they have, on or before the July Term, 1921, of said county court, commencing and to be holden at the courthouse of said county, in the city of Miami on the 4th day of July, A. D. 1921, when said account and application will be considered by said court.

Witness M. M. Craig, Jr., Clerk of the County Court of Roberts County. Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office in City of Miami this 8th day of June, A. D. 1921. M. M. Craig, Jr., Clerk County Court, Roberts County, Texas.

A true copy, I certify:

L. A. Coffee, Sheriff Roberts County.

**The Home of The Soul**

In olden times, it was believed that the seat of the soul was the stomach, most likely for the reason that a man is never so completely used up as when his stomach is out of order. For the cure of ordinary stomach troubles, there is nothing quite so prompt and satisfactory as Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

New Spring Pumps and Straps just opened today at our store. You can sure find the latest and just what you want now at our store.

Ladies Pumps and Straps, the very latest styles and at very attractive prices.

**NOTICE!**

I cannot allow fishing in my tanks, or hunting on the ranch. No permission given so please observe this request.

34-3t-p. C. R. Cowan.

SOME FACTS ABOUT



**ANNOUNCING**

**New Prices Effective June 7-'21. F. O. B. DETROIT, MICHIGAN**

	Regular	With Starter
Chassis	\$345.00	
Runabout	\$370.00	\$440.00
Touring	\$415.00	\$485.00
Coupe		\$695.00
Sedan		\$760.00
Truck	\$495.00	
Fordson Tractor	\$625.00	

**J. A. COVEY & SON**

INCORPORATED

MIAMI, - - TEXAS

**IF IT IS ELECTRICAL**

Goods you need, we want to see you. Anything from a Sewing machine down. Visit our Store.

D. & D. ELECTRICAL COMPANY  
John Webster W. A. Dyer

**Lower Prices On Shoes, 'n Everything**

In accordance with our policy of Quality, Service and fair prices, we have this week completed the re-marking of our entire line of shoes.

You will NOW find our line complete at just what it would cost us to buy and sell them today, thus giving you the advantage of the very latest and lowest price.

We are meeting the lower market in our complete line of merchandise, and ask your comparison of our prices with any. It is a pleasure to show you our goods. Make our store your headquarters.

**LOCKE BROS. Dry Goods.**

**ALWAYS**

Dependable merchandise at dependable prices. It makes no difference what you want in the dry goods and clothing line, we can furnish you with it at attractive prices, which are now much lower than in the past, and you know that it is always dependable. Nothing but dependable merchandise is carried in stock.

**W.E. STOCKER**

MIAMI, DRY GOODS TEXAS.

LEAVES YOUR SICK WATCHES AND BROKEN JEWELRY  
At the Central Drug Store and I will fix them up for you.  
13 tf. C. S. Seiber.



David Smiled Softly.



# The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

## POST GETS ARTISTIC RANGE

Chicago Organization Acquires Use of Famous World's Fair Field Museum Building.

The American Legion will soon have the use of a building known to millions in America as the embodiment of beauty in art and architecture, the old Fine Arts building of the 1893 World's Fair. The crack of army rifles will be heard in the famous structure, for it has been turned over to the Hyde Park post, No. 34, of the Legion in Chicago, as an indoor rifle range.

The large edifice, known as the old Field museum after the World's fair, was evacuated with the completion of the new Field museum. Various organizations of Chicago immediately besieged the park commissioners for permission to use the building, but the Legion post's request alone was granted.

Legionnaires now have a rifle range de luxe, one that will tend to erase the veteran's memories of sweltering days, shivering days and cold, moist days spent in trying to locate the bullseye on the army's outdoor firing points. The building is so large that a 200-yard range was established without difficulty, along with the shorter distances.

## GETS MONEY FOR W. A. A. L.

Hungry Rooster Proves Gold Mine for Woman's Organization in Kansas.

How many grains of corn will a terribly hungry rooster eat after he has missed his meals for five hours? The Plymouth Rock in the photograph tucked away 233 grains in record time and made \$328 for the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion in Cimarron, Kan.

The bird was placed in a show window on the main street in the Kansas town. For five hours he scratched and crowded for provender, which was not forthcoming. Then 1,000 grains of tempting yellow corn were spread before him. Guesses as to how many grains of corn it would take to assuage his hunger were sold at ten cents each. In three hours Mr. Rock had gulped 233 kernels of Kansas corn and retired for the night. Then he was sold



Mrs. Leah L. Klein, Cimarron, Kan., and the Lucrative Rooster.

twice, given back to the woman, and was finally auctioned off. In all, he netted \$328, a fraction more than \$1.15 for every grain of corn he ate.

Mrs. Leah L. Klein, national executive committeewoman from the Kansas department of the Auxiliary, handled the contest. One of the most active workers for the Auxiliary in her state, Mrs. Klein was educated in Wellesley college and in the New England Conservatory of Music. Her husband, who was a captain in the medical corps, was gassed in the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

## THE AMERICAN LEGION GIRL

Miss Margaret Sousa, Daughter of Famous Bandmaster, Acquires New Title.

Miss Margaret Sousa, daughter of John Phillip Sousa, famous band director, has acquired a new title. She is known as the "American Legion Girl" because of her starring in a Legion motion picture, "Lest We Forget," a film depicting the struggles of disabled veterans to obtain justice and unemployment conditions among those who escaped injury in the World war.

Reporting to Davy Jones. Sam, on board the transport, had just been issued his first pair of hobnails. "One thing, suah," he ruminated. "If Ah falls overboard, ah certainly will go down at 'tenshun."—American Legion Weekly.

## AN ALL-AROUND LEGION MAN

Michigan's Newly Appointed Head of National Service Division is Equipped With Information.

A sailor, a traffic cop, a first sergeant, an assistant provost marshal and a patient in army hospitals for almost two years, Albert E. Haan of Michigan, newly appointed head of the American Legion's national service division, is well equipped to minister to the needs of ex-service men.

Mr. Haan gained the rank of captain on the battlefield and was severely wounded in action at Juvigny, France, while serving with the Thirty-second division. In Walter Reed hospital, Washington, for more than a year, he found out what the government intended to do for the wounded by studying plans and legislation concerning the subject. Discharged from the hospital last fall, he was made a special representative of the bureau of war risk insurance.

In army and navy camps he was instrumental, through the American Legion, in causing the reinstatement or conversion of \$5,000,000 in war risk insurance. In Michigan last November, as field representative of the war risk bureau, he directed a cleanup of hospital, insurance and compensation claims that placed the state ahead of all others in welfare accomplishments.

During the campaign he investigated the condition of ex-service men in the state prison at Jackson and the insane asylum in Kalamazoo. He worked with the Legion's welfare department to cause the parole of 150 men last year to the Legion. He obtained \$300,000 in funds raised during the war and used it in settling claims, relief of the disabled and their dependents and in untangling insurance difficulties and remedying hospital conditions.

Mr. Haan is twenty-eight years old. Coming out of high school, he entered the United States navy as an apprentice seaman. He served four years on the U. S. S. Idaho and was discharged as a quartermaster, second class. He then became a motor and traffic policeman in Grand Rapids, Mich. In 1916, he went to the Mexican border as a first sergeant in the Michigan infantry. Before he entered the lines in France, he was assistant provost marshal at St. Nazaire, as a first lieutenant. Before the battle in which he was wounded, he had served in three offensives.

## BOOKS FOR DISABLED HEROES

Congress Appropriates \$100,000 for Reading Material for Soldiers Confined to Hospitals.

Disabled heroes of the World war are not to be without good books to read while they are fighting to regain health in the hospitals of this country. Congress has appropriated in the civil sundry bill the sum of \$100,000 for the purchase of books, with the result that each of the 23,000 disabled veterans will soon have three or four new books to read.

The American Library association, which still has charge of the libraries in the larger hospitals, has been embarrassed by a shortage of funds, and up to this time posts of the American Legion have taken over the duty of supplying books to the disabled in the hundreds of the smaller hospitals. The appropriation by congress does not mean that either the services of the American Library association or the American Legion in this respect are to be dispensed with, but that they are to be greatly augmented and reinforced.

## CREED OF THE DISABLED MAN

Afflicted Fellows of Washington, D. C., Post, Look on Brighter Side of Things.

Disabled veterans of the World war, nearly all of them overseas veterans and members of the Walter Reed post of the American Legion in Washington, D. C., have adopted what they term, "The Creed of the Disabled Man," which, called to the attention of President Harding upon a recent visit to the hospital, was by the President pronounced fine. The "creed" reads as follows:

Once more to be useful—to see pity in the eyes of my friends replaced with commendation—to work, produce, provide and to feel that I have a place in the world, seeking no favors and given none—a man among men in spite of this physical handicap.

**Cost of Living in Paris.**  
The cost of living in Paris is not exorbitant for an American, who is paid in American dollars, according to a letter from a member of the Paris Post of the American Legion.

"Beware the big restaurants and duck into the side streets frequented by tourists," the veteran warns. "I had a fine meal today for 8.50 francs, or about fifty cents.  
"The menu included: Friture de la Loire, 1.50 francs; omelette champignons, 2.25 francs; Chateaubriand (which is fried spuds and watercress), 2.50 francs; celeri braise, 75 centimes; macaroni, 75 centimes and fromage, 75 centimes.  
"And after the meal, cafe cognac for 95 centimes!"

# HOME TOWN HELPS

## TREES GIVEN EXPERT CARE

Body of Public-Spirited Los Angeles Men Recognizes the Importance of the Work.

Recognizing that the average citizen, or average laboring man, knows little or nothing about moving trees, a group of Los Angeles men have organized a company which has for its purpose the transplanting of trees, and the removal of trees and stumps about the city.

The tree and stump company is a decidedly mobile organization. Its men travel in automobiles, carrying their tools and tree-moving machinery in trailers behind the cars. Thus equipped they are prepared to go quickly to any location about the city wherever their services are required.

The mechanical appliances of tree transplanting, and tree and stump removal, are few and simple. There is an abundance of block-and-tackle equipment for the handling of large, heavy trees, and a compact windlass of special design is used for pulling trees out by the roots.

When a tree is merely to be removed, a stream of water played from a hose is used to dislodge the earth from the roots. If the tree has to be moved any great distance, heavy wire netting is wrapped about the roots to hold the earth intact. This is then re-enforced with rope, and the tree is jacked onto roller dollies for transportation. At its new location the wire netting is removed, and blocks and tackle are used to hoist it into position.—John Edwin Hoag in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## NEWCOMERS WANT TO KNOW

Questions Intending Residents Will Ask Before They Decide on Locating in Any Town.

Questions that people ask about your town before they decide to make it their town:

Attractiveness: Shall I like the town—its "atmosphere"? Does it have the beauty of shaded streets and other beautiful features? Is it a quiet, roomy, airy, well-lighted town? Does it have attractive public buildings and homes? Is it well paved? Is it clean in every sense?

Healthfulness: Will my family and I have a reasonable chance to keep well in that town? How about its water supply? Its sanitary system? Its methods of milk inspection? Its health department? Its hospitals? Is it without any congested district? Education: Can I educate my family and myself in that town? How about its public schools—present and future? Its institutions of higher education or of business training? Its libraries? Its lecture and concert courses? Its newspapers? Its postal facilities?

People: Shall I like the people of the town? Are they "home folks" without false exclusiveness? Are they neighborly and friendly? Is the town free from factionalism? Recreation: Can I have a good time in that town—and my family? How about the theaters, museums, gymnasiums, parks, etc.? Are inviting opportunities for pleasure drives afforded by well paved streets?—L. N. Flint, Department of Journalism, University of Kansas.

## Railroads to Plant Trees.

A tree planting campaign will be started all along the Rock Island lines, the American Forestry association announces. The plans as worked out include tree planting suggestions and beautification plans for the stations and the homes of the employees of that railroad. The Rock Island Magazine, the association says, will announce the outline of the work in the next issue of that publication which goes to all its workers. "This is one of the most constructive programs yet presented," said Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the American Forestry association. "The plans hook up with our educational campaign for studying trees now being introduced in the schools through our national referendum for the choice of a tree most typical of America. The association will send free tree-planting instructions to any who ask."

## For Memorial Parks.

Members of Company C, 104th Engineers, are planning a memorial tree planting in Stacy Park, Trenton, New Jersey. A tablet is to be erected in the center of a cluster of six oak trees, to be planted to mark the memory of the six Trenton members of the organization who were killed in action, says the American Forestry Magazine. Another planting of 180 oak trees along the Lincoln highway is also arranged for, to perpetuate the memory of the 180 soldiers of Trenton and Mercer County, who died in the war. The American Forestry Association is registering all memorial trees in a national honor roll.

## Had Done That.

"I'm not quite sure about your washing machine. Will you demonstrate it again?"  
"No, madam. We only do one week's washing."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

## THE CUPBOARD.

A brownie was showing the boy and girl adventurers some of the interesting things about the Hospitality hotel where lived Sir Hearty Cordiality. The boy and girl were on their way to the House of Secrets where they were going to find out that the greatest secret in the world was that of knowing how to play fair and to be real pals, each with one another, and that all other secrets led to that one.

"We have keys to the doors," said the brownie, "but we don't like to use them. We have them because you know folks mustn't abuse this fine Hospitality hotel and we want to be liked in return. But we don't want to be made use of—and not cared for at all!"

"But you must use the key to open this cupboard. Every one who wants to see within the cupboard must use it. It opens once and that is usually enough for those who want something that is within."

"It sounds very mysterious," said the girl.

"Open the door," said the brownie. "Turn this key."

The girl put the key in the lock. It was a very large key. She thought the door would stick and that the lock wouldn't work at once, but to her surprise it opened so suddenly and so easily that she was almost frightened.

"But there is nothing inside," said the boy. There were shelves and



"Use the Key."

shelves and shelves and there were books and books and books.

"If you look a little further along, at the end of the top shelf, which you can reach if you stand on your tiptoes, you will see some photographs. You must take one."

The boy and the girl looked at the brownie directed when all at once the shelves began to fall and the books began to go about, catching the girl's hair and giving it little pulls and catching the boy's ear and giving it little twigs.

"This is awful," shouted the boy. "Oh, I can't get out. The door is closed and we're in the cupboard."

But no sooner had he said that than the door opened again, the shelves all appeared as shelves should appear, even and quiet and orderly and the books were quiet and in their places.

Master Thoughtfulness had now joined them. "Were the books and shelves trying to teach you a lesson? Well, we couldn't stand for that."  
"What did they behave like that for?" asked the girl, still a little frightened.

"Don't be frightened," said the brownie, "for I promise nothing like this will happen again. I couldn't help it, I really couldn't. If you had been only guests it would have been different, but as you're adventurers and are on your way to the House of Secrets you can't miss things by the way."

"The shelves and the books fall upon creatures and pull at their hair and their ears when they get the chance both here and through their workers through the world to make folks feel little guilty twinges when they remember that there was a time that they went off by themselves to eat some cake or had a larger piece of pie than some one else at the table when they were doing the cutting. They do that so that creatures will keep away from doing any of these things. They won't go around if they're not needed. They're not so fond of work as that."

"They merely love the Hospitality hotel people so much that they try to punish inhospitality and anyone who doesn't like the word 'Share'!"  
"But get your photographs! It's bedtime." The boy and the girl reached to the top shelf and found a lot of photographs. They were very small. And yet they could tell quite plainly when they looked at the two they had taken that they were of Sir Hearty Cordiality standing outside the Hospitality hotel.

"If you will sleep tonight with the photographs close to your hearts the likeness of Sir Hearty Cordiality will never be forgotten by you. That is yet one more secret you're learning tonight."

## Ever Steady's Capacity.

It was reported that the Ever Steady Class had disbanded because the members had outgrown the Sunday school class idea! However, the real reason was that the class ideal had developed beyond the capacity of the Ever Steadys!—Girls' Companion.

## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

## His Reason.

"I wish you would tell me," said the agent who had been a long time on Mr. Snaggs' trail, "what is your objection to having your life insured?"

"Well, I don't mind telling you," replied Snaggs. "The idea of being more valuable dead than alive is distasteful to me."

## Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

## A Vegetarian.

Manager—Now, before I hire you I'm going to tell you that in some of the small towns you may be showered with vegetables.

Actor—Don't make any difference to me; I'm a vegetarian.

## Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.  
All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

## LACKING IN WILLIE'S MAKEUP

Really Not Small Boy's Fault That He Was Unable to Comply With Mother's Advice.

Senator McCumber, chairman of the senate finance committee, was discussing those exposures of terrific profiteering on the part of dollar-a-year patriots.

"We must not be too hard on these misguided men," he said with a wink. "They occupied positions of great temptation, you know. It is easier to sermonize about temptation than to resist it."

"These weak, culpable and yet well-meaning men remind me of little Willie."

"Little Willie stole a quarter one day out of his mother's pocketbook. His mother detected the theft and trounced him severely. Then she preached him a long sermon concluding with:

"It's all a matter of resisting temptation. Always, always turn a deaf ear to temptation, son."  
"Little Willie stopped his sobbing long enough to say:  
"But, mom, I ain't got no deaf ear."

## Why They Don't Speak.

Doris—"Most people admire my mouth. Do you?" Jack (absent-mindedly)—"I think it is simply immense!"

## Sure Relief



## BELL'S BALSAM FOR INDIGESTION

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic Powder to Shake Into Your Shoes  
And sprinkle in the Foot-Bath. It takes the sting out of Corns, Bunions, Blisters and Callouses, and gives rest and comfort to hot, tired, smarting, swollen feet.  
More than 1,500,000 pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.  
Allen's Foot-Ease, the powder for the feet, takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and gives new vigor.  
Nothing relieves the pain of tight or new shoes so quickly. Sold every where.  
Ask for ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

## A Young Girl well groomed is an attractive sight.

## Red Cross Ball Blue

if used in the laundry will give that clean, dainty appearance that everyone admires. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.

## TENOR "CARRIED THE TUNE"

Distribution of Voices in the Singing of Old Ecclesiastical Songs, and in Opera.

In the old ecclesiastical songs the voice which sang the chant melody and around which other parts grouped themselves was called the "tenor." This task had to be entrusted to the person with the highest or loudest voice. The word is derived from the Latin tenore (I hold) and meant nothing more than that the tenor "carried the tune."

Voices were not formerly distributed as at present. W. J. Henderson in his "Early History of Singing" says:

"We should undoubtedly be amazed to find Julius Caesar staging soprano or Achilles contralto, but the opera roles of the Seventeenth century would have been much astonished if either of them had been a barytone or a bass. At most they could have been tenors, but neither in that case would have been the principal personages in the drama. He would surely have been a soprano."

## He's Right, at That.

A writer declares that while we talk a lot about having money we practice it only indifferently. He evidently thinks there is too much "con" in our economy.

## Don't Count Your Night Hours

Counting the clock strokes at night means losing the day hours in drowsiness. A cup of tea or coffee at bedtime often results in dreary wakefulness.

# POSTUM CEREAL

is a hot, cheering, meal-time beverage, fully satisfying to the taste, and you can drink it at any hour of the day—as many cups as you like—with no irritation to nerves.

Better nights and brighter mornings usually follow a change to Postum as the table drink.

## "There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.



# THE TRIALS OF A HOUSEWIFE

## They Have Been Endured and How Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

### Experience of a Providence Woman



Providence, R. I.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a female trouble and backache. It began just after my baby was born, and I did the best I could about getting my work done, but I had awful bearing-down pains so I could not stand on my feet. I read in the papers about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the good it was doing other women, and I have got dandy results from it and will always recommend it. You can use these facts as a testimonial if you wish."—Mrs. HERBERT L. CASSEN, 18 Meni Court, Providence, R. I.

Ohio woman for three years could hardly keep about and do her housework she was so ill. Made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound: Fayette, O.—"For about three years I was very nervous and had backache, sideache, dragging-down pains, could not sleep at night, and had no appetite. I got medicine from the doctor but it did not help me. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in a newspaper and took it with good results, and am now able to do my housework. I recommend your medicine to my friends and you may judge my testimonial."—Mrs. CHESTER A. BALL, R. 15, Fayette, Ohio.

An Illinois woman relates her experience: Bloomington, Ill.—"I was never very strong and female trouble kept me weak I had no interest in my housework. I had such a backache I could not cook a meal or sweep a room without raging with pain. Rubbing my back with alcohol sometimes eased the pain for a few hours, but did not stop it. I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and six bottles of it made me as strong and healthy as any woman; and I give my thanks to her for my health."—Mrs. J. A. McQUITT, 610 W. Walnut St., Bloomington, Ill. The conditions described by Mrs. Cassen, Mrs. Ball, and Mrs. McQuitt will apply to many women who struggle with their daily tasks in just such conditions—in fact, it is said that the tragedy in the lives of some women is almost beyond belief. Day in and day out they slave in their homes for their families and beside the daily routine of housework, often make clothes for themselves and for their children, or work in their gardens, all the while suffering from those awful bearing-down pains, backache, nervousness, the aches and troubles which sap the very foundation of life until there comes a time when nature gives out and an operation seems inevitable. If such women would only profit by the experience of these three women, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the natural restorative which conditions it may save them years of suffering and unhappiness. There is hardly a neighborhood in any town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been restored to health by this medicine. Therefore ask your neighbor, and you will find in a great many cases that at some time or other she, too, has been benefited by taking it. We will recommend it to you. For more than forty years this old-fashioned root-herb medicine has been restoring suffering women to health and strength. Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

It Makes a Difference. "Another bum politician after a job." "He got the job." "Ah, one of our best minds." Harmony of aim, not identity of conclusion, is the secret of the sympathetic life.—Emerson.

BRIDGES—The addresses of all men who quickly become master painters. For address on postal. Do it now. Last call. FINLEY WALLACE, 1101 N. MISSOURI. BRADY COMB HONEY. Graded, 24 lbs. 21 24 lbs. 19 25 lbs. 20 15. WELLS FOLLOCK, Allison, Colo. POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's Private Pills. For full particulars, write Dr. C. W. Berry, Co., 2079 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.



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10 cigarettes for 10 cts  
Handy and convenient; try them. Dealers now carry both sizes: 10 for 10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.  
It's Toasted

## Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secured prosperity and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie in the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre —land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farming homesteads in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their farms. Healthy climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and shipping facilities. The climate and soil offer inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for

Dairying, Mixed Farming and Stock Raising make a tremendous appeal to industrious settlers wishing to improve their circumstances. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farms, opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, enclosed railway rates, etc., write

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2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.  
Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

## LIVE STOCK NEWS

### IMPORTANCE OF BEST STOCK

Good Care and Right Kind of Feed Are Best Means of Preventing Undersized Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The importance of good breeding in the growth of live stock, and especially in the prevention of runts, is illustrated by the experience of an Indiana swine grower. "I started with stock," he remarks in a letter to the United States Department of Agriculture "direct from the foundation stock of the breed, and the results were satisfactory. When I had time to read of the work of other men, the results of feed composition and experimental feed trials, I took from these experiences what I thought practical for me to follow, and the results, though not exceptional, have been the natural results of good blood and good feed. One of my boars, farrowed in April several years ago, weighed 165 pounds the following September. At sixteen months he weighed 693 pounds, at twenty-eight months 850 pounds, and the following fall 1,015 pounds. This boar was one in a lot of 15, as uniform a bunch as I ever saw. Others grew into 600 and 800 pound hogs under farmers' care."

"In addition to good lines," he adds, "care and the right kind of feed are important means of preventing undersized animals, but the most important of all is the eye of the master that fattens his cattle." So far as runts



Eliminate All Females That Are Not Good Mothers to Prevent Appearance of Runts in Litters.

are concerned, I have never found it profitable to raise them under any treatment. I have seen lots of 'before and after' taking' illustrations on paper, but not in the feed lot."

### SCRUB PIGS ARE EXPENSIVE

Virginia Farmer Finally Convinced That Purebreds Are Most Profitable Animals.

The county agent of Page county, Virginia, tried last summer to persuade a farmer in his territory to keep purebred hogs. The man was difficult to convince. At the time of the argument the boys' pig-club contest for the year was just starting. Despite the arguments which the county agent made in favor of purebred stock, the man went ahead and bought four scrub pigs, saying he did not think the boys' club would do any better than those he had purchased. He bought his pigs a month after the club contest started, and gave them the best of attention. He butchered his hogs in January, this year, and the largest weighed 175 pounds gross. The prize winner in the pig club weighed 330 pounds, and was fed only a little over five months. This farmer is now trying to buy some purebred hogs, and declares his scrubs cost him more than twice the amount the meat they produced would have cost him.

### BEST FOR FATTENING STEERS

Feed Daily an Average of Fifty Pounds of Silage, Some Oil Meal and Clover Hay.

One of the cheapest and best rations for fattening steers is an average daily of 50 pounds of silage, two or three pounds of oil meal and two or three pounds of clover hay. With corn as cheap as it is in most localities it is a good plan to add to this ration during the last two months of the feeding period an ever-increasing amount of corn.

### EARLY SHEARING IS FAVORED

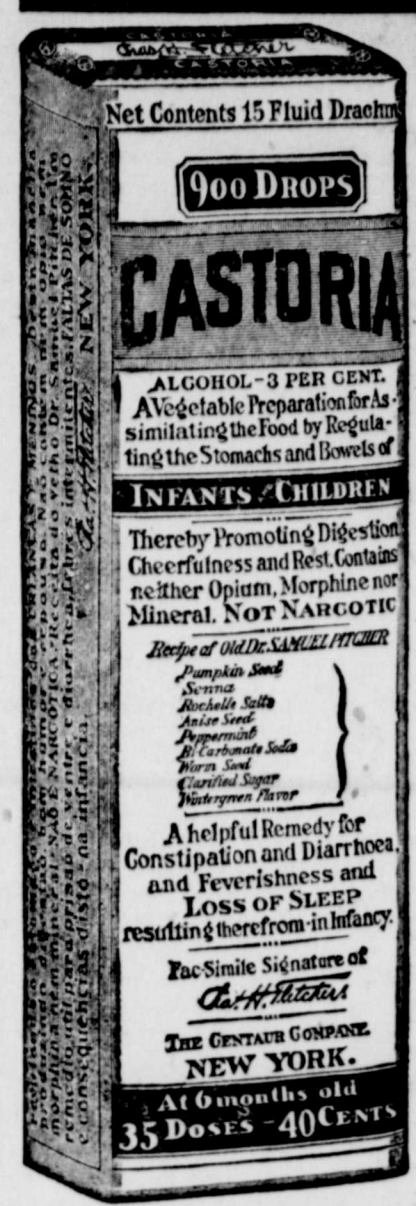
Lambs Thrive Better If Mother Is Not Compelled to Suffer From Carrying Heavy Coat of Wool.

Practice early shearing. Sheep shorn early will thrive better and the lambs will also do better if the mother is not compelled to suffer from carrying a heavy coat of wool in hot weather. There is but little gain in the weight of the wool after the weather gets warm, not enough to make it worth while to leave it on, when the comfort of the animal is considered.

### CARE FOR FATTENING LAMBS

Give an Abundance of Succulent Forage Supplemented With Different Kinds of Grain.

Special care should be given the fattening lambs as soon as they are weaned. Abundance of succulent forage supplemented with grain foods that can mostly be grown on the farm, with the addition of a small amount of wheat bran and oil meal, has always produced the best results.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

## Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for infants and children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

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.

Why Not? "You know, on the other side of the earth it's a day later than it is here." "I don't believe it." "Well, I'll prove it to you. If you were in Australia and I was here and you were to be shot today I'd know it yesterday." "Well, if you were a friend of mine you'd send me a telegram today telling me I'm shot."

### Watch Your Kidneys!

That "bad back" is probably due to weak kidneys. It shows in a dull, throbbing backache or sharp twinges when stooping. You have headaches, too, dizzy spells, a tired, nervous feeling and irregular kidney action. Don't neglect it—there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease! Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands have saved themselves more serious ailments by the timely use of Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

A Kansas Case  
Chas. Drum, 719 King St., Ottawa, Kans., says: "My work caused kidney complaint. My kidneys got very weak and acted too frequently. The secretions were highly colored, burning in passage, and contained sediment. My back ached and pained so I could hardly work. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved the backache and put my kidneys in good working order."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cuticura Talcum  
Fascinatingly Fragrant  
Always Healthful  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

### Half Mad With Itching?

## Clean Out Your Blood

That flaming, torturous itch that drives you to scratch yourself raw and bleeding is generally caused by impure, disordered blood. You can relieve it thoroughly only by getting the impurities out.

Enrich your blood and keep it wholesome. Then such troubles as are due to it will leave you. For this work famous old

DON'T LET THAT COUGH CONTINUE!  
**Spohn's Distemper Compound**  
will knock it in very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your horse, give a few doses of "SPOHN'S." It will act on the glands, eliminate the disease germ and prevent further destruction of body by disease. "SPOHN'S" has been the standard remedy for DISTEMPER, INFLUENZA, PINK EYE, CATARRHAL FEVER, COUGHS and COLDS for a quarter of a century. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle.  
SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

KNOW THE WORD OF COMMAND  
Old Lady Quick to Recognize Phrase That She Had Heard Used by Her Willie.

Military terminology has affixed itself to our language. Recent advertisements of a new dictionary use such phrases as "cheerio," "how is your morale?" and "the zero hour." And only last week the papers spoke of a "barage of coughing," which drowned out a lecture speaker in Brooklyn. In City Hall park recently another instance was noted. A young man halted at a newsstand. "Times," said he. Then, as the "newsie"—an old woman of sixty—stooped to get it, "As you were! World!" The old woman, as she handed him the paper, elicited her heels together and delivered a perfect hand salute. "My Willie was in the army, too," she explained.—New York World.

Acting the Part.  
Smith visited his friend Jones, the playwright, and observed with regret that Jones treated his wife shamefully. So he said to Jones: "Why do you talk so roughly to your wife?" "I hate doing it, but I'm obliged to," returned Jones. "How are you obliged to?" "You see, I am writing a tragedy and I have to keep myself in a proper frame of mind. You should see how I fluff with her when I'm writing comedy!"—Houston Post.

Men cure little for violets; but lilacs make them try to write poetry—and some succeed.

Most successful men have been good losers.

SAVE ALL YOUR BABY CHICKS  
If you lose only a few out of each brood your profits are all gone. Feed them  
**OTTO WEISS CHICK FEED**  
A balanced ration, scientifically prepared. Thousands have been feeding it many years with best results. Order from your dealer or THE OTTO WEISS MILLING COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS.

## What to Take for CONSTIPATION

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills—then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They cleanse your system of all waste matter and Regulate Your Bowels. Mild—as easy to take as sugar. Genuine bear signature—Bartlett  
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—  
**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**  
bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

## 80 Years Old—Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking E tonic for Sour Stomach  
"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken E tonic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill. E tonic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. E tonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

CABBAGE, COLLARD, TOMATO & ONION PLANTS, 30c 100, 75c 300, \$1.00. Egg and Pepper the day forward. SUNNY CREST PLANT FARM, FONTA, TEXAS.

### Wichita Directory

TIRE ACCESSORIES  
Standard Brands, Lowest Prices. 3 1/2 x 7 Tires from \$2.00 to \$2.50. 3 1/2 x 8 Tires from \$2.25 to \$2.50. Other sizes proportionally reasonable. Inner Tubes \$2.00 in Ford Size and up. Above are all fully guaranteed. Mail Orders given prompt attention.  
WICHITA TIRE AND SUPPLY CO.  
208 W. Douglas Phone Bkt. 1230 Wichita, Kan.

### COLVIN CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE

Day and Night Classes  
Summer Term  
Enter at Any Time  
102 S. Topeka, Wichita, Kan.

### JOHNSON Player-Piano

New, Warranted \$395.00  
\$45.00 Cash—\$15.00 Month  
Eberhardt-Hays  
Wichita, Kansas

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Sales and Service Station  
We Repair All Makes of Magnetos  
WICHITA MAGNETO COMPANY  
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New Machines on Easy Payments.  
Rebuilt Typewriters \$2 and up. Repairing and Rebuilding all Makes. Supplies. Wichita Typewriter Exchange 200 N. Douglas WICHITA, KAN.

### PLEATING

Accordion, Box, Knife, Etc.  
Covered Buttons and Hemstitching.  
Style Book Free. Write Today.  
WICHITA PLEATING & BUTTON CO.  
220 1/2 East Douglas Ave. Wichita, Kan.  
W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 21-1921.



**DUMPING NOTICE**  
Dumping trash, rubbish, or hauling dirt from the property owned by the Miami Town Company near the ball ground is positively forbidden, and will not be tolerated longer. Anyone found guilty of this practice in the future will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.  
27 3m p. Samuel Edge.

**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

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

**Why Suffer from Rheumatism?**  
Do you know that nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment? The pain may be relieved by applying Chamberlain's Liniment, which makes sleep and rest possible, and that certainly means a great deal to any one afflicted with rheumatism.

**FOR SALE**  
Level Plains land, unimproved, Hansford County.  
27-4tc B. V. Andrews, Owner.  
Spearman, Texas.

**Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy.**  
Every family should keep this preparation at hand during the hot of the summer months. It is almost sure to be needed, and when that time comes, is worth many times its cost. Buy it now.

**THE TELEPHONE**  
**Speaks for Itself**  
Time-saver  
Errand-runner  
Letter-writer  
Efficient helper  
Protection of  
Home and business  
Order-bringer  
Night and day  
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Easy way to travel

**MIAMI COMPANY**  
HAZEL HUMPHREY,  
Chief Operator

**J. I. MALOY**  
Dray and Hauling done  
Prompt and Efficient Service

**BRING ME, your picture, or size, and I will cut your frame from any pick of large assortment of molding now in stock. Prompt service and guaranteed work.**  
29 tf. John Cantrell.

**I WANT TO TRADE, a nice bunch of steers for good Plains land, or will sell the steers on reasonable time. They are in good condition. See or phone, W. C. Christopher.**

**J. H. KELLEY, Phg. M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
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**J. E. Kinney W. H. Barnes**  
**KINNEY & BARNES**  
Attorneys-at-Law  
**GENERAL PRACTICE**  
Office in  
Cunningham Bldg. Miami  
Texas.

**CORRECTING DAD**

By JACK LAWTON.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Arthur had received another of Aunt Sarah's letters, and a letter from Aunt Sarah usually spelled trouble. These missives were the one irritant in his college career. Aunt Sarah had complained of everything in the family household, and now, the last—and greatest offender—was old dad himself. Arthur gripped his chair and scowled. It was all right to bowl over the chauffeur or the last house decorator, but dad—he wasn't going to stand for that. Then Arthur's frown changed to amazement. His father, infatuated with a young silly nobody, and contemplating marriage again? Surely, this was impossible. Aunt Sarah's imagination had run away with her. He would go straight home and ascertain the fact of the matter; so Arthur packed and went. His father was alarmingly frank and regardless.

"If I choose to marry," he coolly asked his indignant son, "whose affair is it? And as for the girl being young and not in our station, those small matters trouble me not at all. If Malsie can overlook the difference in our ages, I am sure that I shall make no objection. And when it comes to station—well, she evidences a natural talent in the clever expenditure of money. I have money to spend, and I rather think that it will give me more pleasure buying things for a pretty, grateful girl, than for an indifferent son who takes the spending of money as a matter of course. I will certainly marry Malsie."

Arthur leaned forward with an incredible stare. "Malsie!" he repeated unbelievably. "The older man nodded. 'She sings in musical comedy,' he explained, 'the name is, I believe, a variation of Mary.'"

"Musical comedy?" the son again repeated, parrotwise. "Why not?" Tower, the elder, demanded impatiently. "That is where I first saw her, in musical comedy. A pretty rural set that quite took my fancy. So did the girl, I got Simpson, the manager, to introduce us. Found out later that Mary Field, Malsie, that is—had made her debut in stageland through embroidering frocks for a leading lady; made handwork a specialty in order to support herself.

"If you have any objections, it does not make the slightest difference. I intend to ask her to be my wife, and will even hold out wealth as an inducement. And there is no love in my case—that is, not as the meaning of the word goes. You left me, a lonely old man in a troubled prison—for Sarah's iron rule and Sarah's complaints are no relief to the loneliness. If Malsie can cheer, and help me in a measure to forget past sorrow—Well, that is all I ask of her."

The young man, seated in the big mahogany chair, gazed over at the old man across the somber room. Arthur had never noticed before the lines of sadness beneath the weary eyes; neither had he been fully aware of that recently whitened hair. So old dad had been lonely, deserted.

The big house, in all its luxury, was most depressing—poor dad! But he must not let this scheming little actress annex so easily his father's fortune. He would see her first, and consider dad's problem later. Arthur got out the car and drove in the direction Aunt Sarah gave him. "It was written on the back of a pink letter from the girl," she contemptuously told him.

Malsie was at home; domestically at home in a tiny flat, with a singing bird in the window.

"Come in," invited Malsie, "but please excuse me if I go on sewing." She was as charming as Arthur had indignantly fancied, with a refined superior sort of charm, however, which he had not fancied at all. The sewing upon which she busied herself was a gay covered cushion for his father's favorite chair.

"In place," she sympathetically informed Arthur, "of those gloomy dark green things that are all about."

And as they talked she confided, softly, her regret concerning his father's desolate life, and her own helpless desire to brighten it. "For what can I do?" asked Malsie hopelessly, "and Mr. Tower is such a dear, good man."

The mercenary idea of marriage had evidently not entered the girl's pretty head. Arthur returned home thoughtful. His father thereafter was gratefully aware of his son's kindly interest and attentions. Then one day Arthur sprang the news.

"I am going," he announced, "to marry Malsie."

The elder Tower stared, then with an odd expression, more of relieved satisfaction than of chagrin, he sank into his chair.

"The artful creature!" gasped Aunt Sarah. "She is bound to get the money one way or another."

"Malsie never would have married for money," Arthur declared, "and, of course, now she knows that dad will cut me off for being a traitor. But Malsie and I love each other. Our sorrow is in leaving father alone."

Arthur's father came slowly forward, with outstretched hands.

"Why alone, Art?" he asked smiling. "There's lots of room in this big house for my son and his wife. And it looks to me as if this were the end—of our problem."

**SERMON ON ACTION**

To care only for one's own pleasure and prosperity is selfish. We should all care, also, for the pleasure and prosperity of our neighbor, our town and community and our nation. We all have a work to do and a duty to perform in this world, because God willed it so, and we cannot perform that work and that duty by emulating the example of old Dog Tray, who basked in the sunshine and bit fleas all day long, and then came around to the back door for a hand-out of grub. Go to church on Sunday and help the parson put good thoughts and ideas into the community flock. Join the local Chamber of Commerce and help boost for your town and country. The more the community grows and prospers the more you grow and prosper. The more the town gets educated out of provincialism the less provincial you will be.

You have got to work and you have got to fight in this old world or you will never get anywhere, much less to heaven. The very hope of immortality sprang from breaking hearts. Nations rise through a mist of tears. Behind every song there lurks a sigh. The Virgin Mother is known as our Lady of Pain. The teachings of Christ are hallowed by the blood of self-sacrifice. The first breath of life and the last gasp are drawn in suffering; and between the cradle and the grave lies a bleak Sahara we have all got to cross.

So get busy now while your brain is clear and your muscles taut, and shoulder your burden and your cross. You cannot whine out from under it onto the back of somebody else. We cannot pick ourselves up by our own embroidered bootstraps and hop blithely astride a millenium built to order by either of the campaign committees, but we can grease the rattle gears by spreading the gospel of God and the Brotherhood of Man, and putting our shoulders to the wheel of public progress.—Burk Burnett Star.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM**

June 12th, 7:30 P. M.  
"Out and Out for Christ."  
(Cor. 2, 1-5; Phil. 1, 21)  
Leader—Mr. L. B. Baker.  
Songs  
Nineteenth Psalm, responsively.  
Scripture lesson.  
Prayer.  
Song.  
A Test and Like Christ—Leader.  
Concentration and Christ First—Miss Laura Christopher.  
Partial Consecration Disastrous—Miss Elvira Kinney.  
Looking unto Jesus and Paul's Con- viction—Mr. John Osborne.  
Announcements.

Mrs. J. R. Durrett conducted the Bible lesson for the Missionary Society at the church yesterday afternoon. The local Committee was not as successful with their ice cream stand on the fourth as they had anticipated, owing to the inclement weather, but they came out even financially and wish to thank all who helped them in any way, for their services, and especially the Boy Scouts and Chas. Kuehn for their loyal support and help and also Frank Pursley for his kindness in hauling and assisting us in every way possible; also Mr. Howard for the erection of the stand.

**"AN ABSOLUTE OPTIMIST"**

I haven't got a single sou,  
I've many bills long past due;  
My cow just fell and broke her leg,  
My hens won't lay a single egg,  
My horse has just been pronounced dead,  
The well's gone dry, and—well 'tis said  
By some that everything's gone bad,  
But I say worse things could be had.  
My wife and kids aint very well,  
The garden went that last cold,  
A fire burnt up my summer's wood,  
The pasture ain't so very good,  
The corn I planted aint come up,  
A car has killed my bird-dog pup,  
And—I can think of lots to tell  
That only makes self-pity swell.  
But countin' all the things gone wrong,  
I know it cant last very long  
Because I ain't afraid to work,  
And know it will not help to shirk.  
Most all folks have their cloudy time  
Sometimes in life, so it's no crime  
To take my share the best I can,  
And show the world I am a MAN.—  
Paul R. Burkett in Farm & Ranch.

**THE CITY MARKET**  
FRESH AND CURED MEATS.  
Everything That's Good to Eat.  
QUICK SERVICE  
Guaranteed Satisfaction, Our Motto.  
PHONE 18. R. D. DUNIVEN, Prop.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**

At both the morning and evening hours we will have our regular services on the next Lord's day. The subject for the morning hour will be: "The Christian Warfare."

The Sunday School and Prayer Meeting will meet at the usual hours. The Panhandle Baptist Assembly will hold its second annual session at the Canyon City Club Grounds from June 15-22. A good program has been arranged. Special courses in both Sunday School and B. Y. P. U. will be given the hours for special speakers. This will be a splendid vacation as it is our aim to camp. The young people are cordially invited to attend these services.

E. G. Pennington, Pastor.  
LADIES, we invite you to visit our rest room at any time you are in town. Locke Bros.

**Special Prices on Wear You Well**

Boots and shoes that will interest you. I have a nice line to pick from and can properly fit your feet. Come in and see the line that will always save you money and always give you good service. I am also prepared to repair your boots and shoes at a very reasonable price. Don't throw the old shoes or boots away so long before they are worn out. Shop Made boots, wear well and I am prepared to fit you right at home. Customers always welcome and I am glad to figure with you.  
ALBERT WILDE

Our Rest room is built for the ladies convenience, and we are glad to have you make use of it. Locke Bros.

FOR SALE. An Accordion pleated skirt, white satin. Exceptional bargain. See or phone Lurean Nelson.

LADIES, Locke Bros. have just opened today a big line of Pumps and Strap, new and pretty. Be sure to see them.

**FRESH MEAL**  
Good Fresh Meal delivered at Miami at 3 cents per pound, plus the sack.  
W. C. Christopher.

FOR SALE, some Registered Big Bone Poland China pigs. See or phone M. M. Craig, Jr., Miami, Texas

**FOR SALE**  
Two Graneries, 14x32. Threshing Machine, 4 Iron Wheel Wagons, all in good shape.  
J. V. Coffee.

**Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.**  
"Chamberlain's Tablets have been used by my husband and myself off and on for the past five years. When my husband goes away from home he always takes a bottle of them along with him. Whenever I have that heavy feeling after eating, or feel dull and played out, I take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets and they fix me up fine." writes Mrs. Newton Vreeland, Minoa, N. Y. Take these tablets when troubled with constipation or indigestion and they will do you good.

**LIFE INSURANCE AT COST**

Join The Panhandle Mutual Aid Association and carry \$1,000.00 good Life Insurance at actual death-rate cost. We are raising the membership limit to 1500 so you can join anytime now.

The State Law limits the amount of insurance each Mutual can carry upon the life of a member to \$1,000. So that raising the number of members to 1500 will not increase the value or cost of the members policies, but will merely enable us to skip every third death assessment; that is, collecting for only two deaths out of each three.

J. R. Durrett, Sec'y.

**GOOD THINGS TO EAT**  
Are very essential to good health. Watching your eating and save the doctors bill. We can not only save you money in this way, but our prices are also always very reasonable. We are watching the daily market and can save you money. We always know you want quality groceries, so that is the only kind we handle. High patent soft and hard wheat flour, that will always please you. Everything in stock that is carried in a modern grocery.  
**G. M. MOON**

**Harvest Time Is Here**  
We now have a complete line of harvest goods and are prepared to sell them right. Let us figure your bill.  
**Sanders Grocery Company**

**The PANHANDLE**  
LUMBER - COAL - PAINT - FENCE and WELL GOODS  
OUR AIM - TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE.  
**"STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN."**  
This rain in the Panhandle is Great! But we recommend to our customers that we not forget quickly the last few weeks, and conserve our resources and get on stable ground. We believe in the wisdom of making permanent improvements rather than continual expanding of affairs. What we need on the farm is to make provisions for more chickens, turkeys, milk cows, blooded sows, and windmill gardens.  
**PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.**  
B. F. GRAY, Manager.

**We Have**  
Every piece of Modern Machinery for the proper repair and adjustment of your Ford car or Fordson Tractor. We can do your work better, quicker and more satisfactory than it can be done elsewhere. Bring us your Fords and Fordsons. Will also receive our very careful attention with proper adjustments, and repairs, and our machinery facilities are unequalled for work on any make car. We'll treat you right, no matter what kind of car you have or what it needs. Anything from slight adjustments to complete over hauling.  
**Bob Townes, Charlie Wells**  
**Claude Hale**  
**AT J. A. COVEYS WORKSHOP**